





Fertilizers

To make plants grow well they must have plenty of plant-food within reach of their roots. There is always plenty of plant-food in the soil, but the plants' roots can't always reach far enough to get it. For this reason it is necessary that some plant-food should be put into the soil. Farmers that have stock use manure. The amount to put on an acre depends on how much plant-food it contains. The amount of plant-food it contains depends on how and where it is kept, the animal it comes from, the food the animal gets and the work it does; also on what is used for bedding. The manure should be kept under cover so that the rain will not wash all the plant-food away. It should be kept stirred up so that it will not become heated and let the nitrogen escape. A good way to keep it stirred up is to put it in the pig-pen and let the pigs stir it up. The manure from fowls is the best, that of sheep and pigs next, the horse manure next and the cow manure next. If an animal is working it requires more substantial food, and as about four-fifths of the food comes back in the manure, the manure will be better. If the bedding has plenty of plant-food in it the manure will be better. The bedding should be a kind that will absorb the liquid manure as this is of more value than the other manure, as it is in the form the plants want it.

When manure can not be easily gotten, fertilizers are used. These are made from a number of different things. In the second schoolroom we have some specimens of the different ingredients used in the manufacture of fertilizers. They were sent to us by the Bradley Fertilizer Co., also by the

Bowker Fertilizer Co. The three things that plants want that are in fertilizers are:— nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. Each of these three classes is found in mineral, animal and vegetable form. Nitrate of soda is the only mineral form of nitrogen that is used as a fertilizer much; it is found on the western side of the Andes Mts. The animal form comes mostly from the slaughter houses where everything is saved. The blood is dried as it contains much nitrogen. The intestines and other waste are boiled and dried as they contain nitrogen too. This is called tankage. Guano, the manure from sea-birds and dead bats decayed, contains lots of nitrogen. It comes from the west coast of Central America. Some menhaden white fish are dried and used as fertilizers for their nitrogen. The vegetable forms are cotton seed meal and castor oil pumace. Phosphoric acid is used chiefly in the mineral form. This is mined in Canada, Florida, South Carolina, Georgia and the West Indies. The animal form is ground bone. The finer it is ground the better it is. The bone black from the sugar factories is used after they are through with it. The vegetable form in the soil is in humus. The mineral form of potash is mined in Germany as potash salts. It is sold in three forms:— sulphate of potash contains the largest percent of potash, muriate of potash contains the next largest percent of potash and kainite contains a small amount of potash. Muriate of potash is used most. There is a little potash in ground bone. The vegetable form comes from wood ashes. Hard wood ashes are better than soft. Most of the wood ashes that we get from the fertilizer companies come from Canada.

Nitrogen makes the plants grow fast and

the plants need it especially during their growing period before they form the fruit. Nitrate of soda is very strong and when it is used only a little should be used, and it should be put around the plant away six or seven inches. Phosphoric acid makes the plant stand up straight and helps form the fruit. The plant needs it during its whole life. Potash makes stock harder and it is for this reason that hard wood ashes contain more potash than soft. Potash also helps form the fruit. In the upper eight inches of an acre of ordinary fertile soil there are about 3000 lbs. of nitrogen, 4000 lbs. of phosphoric acid and 17000 lbs. of potash.

CLARENCE DEMAR.

Patriots' Day

On the nineteenth of April Mr. Temple and his wife and some of his friends including Mr. and Mrs. Penniman came to the Island and gave us an entertainment. At half past two we lined up in Gardner Hall and marched up to the Chapel where we had the entertainment. The band played two or three pieces then Mr. and Mrs. Penniman occupied our time. They gave us some stereopticon views while the room was dark. One gentleman managed the lantern while the other described them. The pictures represented a trip across the continent. There were a few pauses during which Mrs. Penniman sang some songs illustrated by pictures. She sang the "Holy City," "Way Down upon the Suwanee River," "Marching Through Georgia," "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground" and "Hello, Central." Mr. Penniman began with the Landing of the Pilgrims and went across the continent describing the different cities and views of places like Niagara Falls, Pike's Peak and Colorado Canon. Mr. Penniman told about being at Salt Lake City and of seeing Great Salt Lake. He told us that when he was in bathing he got a mouthful of salt water and said he thought it was about sixty-six times as salt as the water of the Atlantic Ocean. He also described Chinatown in San Francisco and the great orchestra where the music was made by chop-sticks on the bottom of a boiler and all such things. When that part of the pro-

gram was over Mr. Temple spoke a few minutes and then gave us an elegant National Flag and two Farm School Banners. The Royal Standard was of the best kind as used by the Military Academies and regiments. Two of the boys spoke pieces and the band played a few pieces and then we were dismissed. Mr. Temple and his friends then went over and looked at the Cottages and walked around a little and then we lined up with the band in front playing and with our flags flying we marched down to the wharf and Mr. and Mrs. Temple and their friends boarded the steamer and went away. The boys enjoyed the day very much and it all ended nicely.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

Stamps

The boys take a great deal of interest in stamps. Each year when the craze comes around the Trading Company gets in a supply of stamps which come in packages varying from one thousand stamps to packages containing one hundred or less and cost according to their rareness and difference. The boys usually get the packages containing one thousand stamps. These are not all different but there are most always a number of rare ones found. If a fellow gets two or more good stamps of the same kind out of a package he usually bargains or gives them away to other boys and receives from them in return some which he has not got.

FREDERICK P. THAYER.

Rehearsing

One evening Miss Wright asked the boys if they wanted to be in a medal contest between six boys of the L. T. L. She told them what they would get if they won the medal. She told about the different kinds to try for. There are silver, gold, grand gold and diamond medals. After a boy gets a silver medal he has to wait for six other boys to compete for a gold medal and whoever gets that has to wait for six more, and so on. Of course this means practice most every night. I am practicing for one now with five other boys. There are twelve in all trying, only they are in separate parts. Miss Wright either selects a piece or the boy selects it himself.

HORACE P. THRASHER.

My Bantams

One day my mother sent me some bantams. They were very pretty and looked healthy. They were very tame and could be picked up and not be afraid. There are seven in all. There is a Rhode Island red. It is a rooster and is very pretty. He is a very good breed. He is reddish all over. He is not very old. The next is a game cock. He is made for fighting. The color of his feathers are red and black. He has to look with his head sideways. He is very springy and will fly right at you if he gets mad and might pick your eyes out if you did not look out for him. Next comes a little red hen and a rooster. The hen has feathers on her feet that look like pants and her color is reddish; she looks fat and is a pet. The rooster is the mate to the hen and is prettier than the hen. His color is reddish with black spots all over him and is not so very tame but can fly like a bird out of doors. There are two hens and a rooster that are black with silvery neck-laces, and have pants on and can be picked up anywhere without running away from you. The rooster is very pretty, he has a long tail and is the best of the lot.

WILLIAM T. WALBERT.

A Spring

A spring is over to the north end of our Island and it empties into the harbor on the east. Some years ago there was a ditch for the water to flow in but it was gradually filled in and the water would spread around for several feet. In the fall the wind blows leaves into it, which decaying, made a very bad odor, and also made the water impure. We have now dug a ditch two and one-half feet deep and a foot and one-half wide and have laid a drain. To begin with, we laid two long stones parallel with the ditch with a space between them. Then we laid stones cross ways on top of these and so on to the end. We have put seaweed on top of that and have covered all with dirt. This makes a kind of a pipe and is used in many cases. The water keeps coming and so keeps pure. The spring is triangular in shape, each side being five feet long, and one and one-half feet deep.

WILLIAM J. FLYNN.

Arena Guard

This is a game that we play on stilts. Two or three boys will get out on the arena and try to keep the others off of it. Sometimes those who are trying to get control of the arena will "bung" up against the "arena guards" and knock them off their stilts. If one of the guards sees another fellow, that he thinks he can't conquer alone, he will yell out "Arena Guard," and the other guards will rush for him and get him off as quickly as they can, and be ready for the next one. It is a good game if you can walk stilts pretty well, but if you are just beginning you have to look out for going on your head, and then you won't feel like playing it again for a while.

EDWIN W. GOODNOUGH,

New American Flags

In 1898, Mr. Bradley gave a new silk American flag to each schoolroom. It had a pole with a spear at the end, on a stand with the motto, "Stand by the flag," on it in raised letters. The flags were used to put on the boy's desk that had the best lessons the day before. Then when school was over it was given to some boy to hold while we marched out to the music of the harmonica, which we thought was an honor, and tried hard to get the flag. While the repairing was going on one of the flags was soiled a little. Mr. Bradley has just got some new flags which look just as the other ones did when they were new. The American flag is the best and prettiest flag on the earth.

SAMUEL A. WAYCOTT.

The Heroism of Living

"It is easy to die." But to live and live rightly, loyal to truth and courageously steadfast to duty, with an honest, constant effort to see truth and duty clearly and intelligently—that is another and a harder task. To die requires no effort. To escape death is impossible. But what a fine, brave thing it is to live for the truth's sake, in the face of the maledictions of the ignorant and the slanders of the malevolent. There is a heroism in such living which the base mind can not know.—*Nashville American*.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL

DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6. No. 1. May, 1902.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE 50 cents per year.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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Five precious years have come and gone since the Thompson's Island Beacon first sent its light across the waters of Boston Harbor. We have intended that the paper should adequately represent the School, and we believe that in the main it has done this. Careful consideration was given each detail at the be-

ginning, and so well has the paper met our needs and desires that we have seen no reason for changing its general plan or scope, but with this number, the first of the sixth volume, we present a new heading, intended to suggest something of the School's curriculum. We hope our friends will approve of the change. The Beacon is lighted; the figures, with their surroundings, represent the culture branch and manual training branch of study and work which our boys are engaged in. We have done our best to keep the light burning brightly. How bright and constant it has been, our readers perhaps, can best decide; but judging from favorable comments often received and a steadily growing list of subscribers, we are led to believe that our friends appreciate our efforts and are as ready to help us as we are anxious to succeed in our undertaking.

To us the Beacon has proven to be a most valuable auxiliary in the work we are doing; valuable both to the individual pupil, and in the general development and support of our School. We here take occasion to thank our supporters for their kind words, generous consideration and financial assistance, trusting that they will be as liberal with us in the future as our efforts will warrant.

Notes

April 1. Cottage Row citizens held their regular quarterly election of officers, which resulted as follows;—

Mayor, John J. Conklin; aldermen, Charles Hill, John W. Robblee, Frederick P. Thayer, Charles A. Blatchford, Daniel W. Murray; assessor, Joseph E. K. Robblee; street commissioner, Jacob Glutt; chief of police, Charles F. Spear. The mayor appointed as clerk, Willard H. Rowell; curator, Frank C. Simpson; librarian, George E. Hicks; treasurer, Clarence Taylor; janitor, Louis Phillips. The chief of police appointed as his patrolmen,

Clarence W. Barr, Edward L. Davis, Albert H. Ladd, Frederic C. Welch.

Fred Tapley Upton entered the School.

April 2. Junior division of Co. X elected officers.

April 3. First field lesson of the season in agriculture.

Literature and a type cabinet received from Mr. Wm. Garrison Reed.

April 4. The boys took their first meal in the dining room which has been thoroughly repaired.

Planted 2,000 strawberry plants.

April 5. Mr. Frederick J. Libby, from Andover, conducted the Sunday services.

April 7. Scow load of fertilizer came.

Began tearing up the chapel floor, which is to be replaced by a new one. This, with the diningroom floor, is a gift from Manager Francis Shaw.

April 8. A very rough day.

Four Italians driven ashore and taken to town by the PILGRIM.

April 9. Killed a pig.

Finished varnishing chapel settees.

April 11. Husks for beds came.

Graduate Ralph Gordon called.

Began laying chapel floor.

Several boys spent the evening at Keith's.

April 12. Treasurer, Mr. Arthur Adams, Mrs. R.M. Saltonstall and Miss A.L. West called.

William Walbert's mother sent 50 pounds of fresh fish.

April 14. First dandelion blossom.

Planted onion sets.

April 15. Charles W. Jorgensen left the School to work in the store of Mr. W. F. Tyler, of Charlemont, Mass.

April 16. Sowed onions and barley.

April 17. No school.

Teachers visiting the city schools.

Finished painting boys' diningroom.

Lester H. Witt left the School to live with his grandparents in Marlboro, Mass.

Dug a ditch from the spring to the beach in Bowditch Grove.

April 18. Frederick W. Thompson died.

Lineman put the long distance telephone in good condition.

Took the winter sheathing off the PILGRIM and put on copper paint.

April 19. Patriot's Day.

Top mast and gaff hoisted on main flag-staff.

Manager Mr. Thomas F. Temple came in the afternoon with friends, and Mr. Geo. H. Penniman gave a stereopticon lecture, after which Mr. Temple presented the School with a beautiful silk flag and markers, and furnished the ice cream for supper.

April 21. A committee of boys and instructors attended Fred Thompson's funeral, in Dorchester.

April 22. A load of dressing from Walworth's.

Two swarms of Italian bees received.

Black-varnished the iron fire escapes.

Thomas J. and Laurence D. Kerwin entered the School.

April 23. Blacksmith here and shod the horses.

A load of dressing from Walworth's.

April 24. A load of dressing from Walworth's.

April 25. Sowed peas, oats, beets and spinach.

April 26. Planted trees on Spruce Ridge. Veterinary surgeon here to see the horses Max and Barbara.

April 28. 175 blackberry plants set out.

PILGRIM towed a load of lumber and grain from City Point.

April 29. Planted early potatoes.

Gave the PILGRIM a coat of white paint and varnished the cabin.

April 30. Manager Mr. Francis Shaw visited the School.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, April 1st., 1902.	\$444.40
Withdrawn during the month.	14 97
	\$459.37
Deposited during the month.	59.64
Cash on hand May 1st., 1902.	\$399.73

Cocoons

In the second schoolroom we have a small collection of cocoons, made by the boys. We have one honey-moth. One day last fall one of the boys was over to his cottage and spied a canker-worm. He ran into his cottage and got a small bottle, put the worm into it and left it in his cottage over night. The next morning he went over to see what the worm had done during the night. When he looked at the bottle he did not see any worm but a cocoon partly made. He brought it up to our schoolroom and put it with our collection. That afternoon Miss Winslow showed the boys in the second schoolroom the worm, making his cocoon. He kept squirming one end of his body around in a circle around the places in the cocoon which he thought were not strong enough. He kept this up until he thought his cocoon was strong enough to keep him safe and sound through the winter. I think it is very interesting to watch them and we expect them to come out this spring as moths or butterflies.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Measurement Cards

In all the rooms, bins and buildings where the boys go, are small cards, called measurement cards, fastened upon the casing. Upon this card are the dimensions of the room or bin. These cards are about three inches long and two inches wide, with an eyelet in them so as to be hooked up about four feet above the floor near the door. Any one who wishes, can stop and see about how far fifty feet reaches, or any distance they like. When you want to know about the size of any room you can think of the room you stopped to notice. The cards are good references. At Cottage Row there are measured off from the side of Audubon Hall to a small white post, one hundred feet, and there are also measured off fifty feet. The fifty feet is marked upon the L of the Tritonia Cottage. From these measurements we all can pretty nearly tell the size of a field.

RALPH O. ANDERSON.

Cutting Sod

About a week ago we started to cut sods for the small piece of lawn under the office windows. The reasons why we needed the sods was because all the grass that was there had died or had been trodden out. We cut the sods in the field below the play ground because this field was to be plowed up. When we cut the sods, we used a long board about ten feet long which we laid upon the ground straight. Then we took an ax and cut along the length of the board. After we cut the length, we then cut the width, which is a foot wide. After a strip was cut on all sides, a spade was used to start it. Then it was rolled up off the ground and carried around to the front of the office windows. When the ground had been dug and made soft, then the sods were laid upon it and packed as closely together as possible. After all the sods had been laid down we took a plank and two tampers and went all over it. We used the plank with the tampers so that it would be more even and smooth all over. After we had done all of the sodding and had it all packed and tamped down we then took and watered it. Now we have a fairly good looking lawn where otherwise it would have been all dirt.

EDWARD B. TAYLOR.

Grafting in the Orchard

One afternoon, instead of having our agriculture lesson in the schoolroom, we went down to the orchard to see Mr. Vaughan graft a tree. First he sawed off some of the branches and the top of the tree. Then he took a grafting chisel and a hammer and split the centre of each sawed branch horizontally. He then took the scions, and cut them slanting, but leaving two buds on each. Then he took the wedge end of the chisel and opened up the slits and put in the scions. After he got through he went around with some wax and waxed them, being careful to cover every crack so as to make it air tight and to hold it in place. True fruit does not always come from a seed, and so a branch of the true fruit is grafted on the tree, to make it bear that fruit.

WILLIAM N. DINSMORE.

Crip to Bostock's

On Thursday, March 20, the whole School and a few instructors went to Bostock's Animal Show. We had a special car to go in, and as the car didn't stop very much we arrived in about half an hour. The first thing we saw of the animals, when we got out of the car, was a few monkeys in the windows. When we were going in we saw Chiquita's carriage and coach and also a small automobile which we supposed belonged to her. After we were inside we went to our seats so we would know where they were when it was time for the performance to begin. Then we went around looking at the different animals. There were lions, tigers, jaguars, leopards, polar bears and some black and brown bears around the outside of the arena and in different rooms of the building were elephants, dogs, zebras, a donkey, snakes and Chiquita's horse. When we had finished looking at the animals we went into a room where Chiquita gave a reception. She was first introduced and then she sang and danced. Then we all shook hands with her. The animals were next explained, telling where they came from and incidents which they had had. When the last animal had been explained the performance began. A representation of a trunk of a tree was rolled out with a door in the side and a snake charmer came out. She looked around as if to see if any one was near and then she took from the inside of the tree several snakes with which she did all manner of things. After she had finished a boxing match took place between a kangaroo and a man, the kangaroo winning in the last round. After this a clown came out with a dog with which he did tricks and also things that clowns generally do. We then saw a very strong man who showed the muscles in his arms, chest and back. Some of the boys who saw Sandow said he did the same things only his muscles were larger. When he had finished this he lifted some weights. The heaviest one he put up at arms length over his head weighed two hundred and fifty pounds. The woman that was with him also held a three hundred pound weight and three men on her chest. The last thing was a

woman with six jaguars which she made leap around the walls of the arena and sit on seats. Some of them didn't want to mind her but she didn't act afraid of them so they were afraid of her. During the performance, there was an intermission of fifteen minutes in which we rode on a large elephant and some rode on a small elephant and camel. We left the show about 4.45 and reached our Island a little before six. I am safe in saying that every one of us enjoyed the trip.

CHARLES F. SPEAR.

Filling Mattresses

The boys' mattresses are filled with corn husks. To prepare the husks for the mattresses, they must first be unpacked from the bale in which they came, then carefully picked over to get out the pieces of corn-cobs that are in them. The mattresses that are taken from the bed are first emptied in the pig-pen, and then carried to the laundry to be washed. In the morning, two boys that go to school, go to the barn and work until school time. Their places are taken by two morning dormitory boys who stay the rest of the morning. It is the work of the morning boys to pick over the husks, while those in the afternoon fill mattresses. The small mattresses weigh thirty-two pounds, the large ones thirty-six. When you are stuffing the mattresses it cuts your knuckles but not badly. The bales weigh over two hundred pounds.

GEORGE E. HICKS.

Rolling Lawns

March 31 we began to roll lawns. The roller that we use is a two-horse roller, but we do not use the horses when we roll the lawns because they would dig it up with their hoofs. The roller is dragged over the lawns by the boys. It takes about twenty-five or thirty fellows to drag it around the lawns. The roller is used to make the lawns more level and take out the humps and hollows that have got there during the fall and winter. We began with the front lawn which slants down from the house to the back road. It took two days to roll all the lawns working on them an hour each day.

EDWARD B. TAYLOR.

Alumni

FRANK P. WILCOX, '92, in a recent letter says, "I believe when I wrote last I had just joined a locating party in New Mexico as leveler. I was with that party for about four months when there was another party formed and I was assigned to it as transitman. I continued this until about two months ago, when I was laid up with a game foot. When I was discharged from the hospital I came here and am now working with headquarters here at La Junta, Colorado. My work lies between here and Dodge City, Kansas and I report directly to the Prin. Asst. Engineer here. I am nearly independent, and if I have no further trouble with my foot I expect some pretty interesting work to develop this summer. I feel satisfied with my work of the past year and if there proves to be lots of work I shall be hopeful for the future. Kind regards to all my friends." Frank has been employed as civil engineer by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe R. R. most of the time since he went to New Mexico in August, 1900.

WILLIAM A. HORSEFALL, '96, has gone to Bar Harbor, Maine, to work at his trade, plumbing, for W. L. Pierce formerly a branch shop of Wm. H. Mitchell & Son of this city.

RICHARD N. MAXWELL, 'CO, completed his contract with Mr. Amidon of Keene, N. H., last fall and during the winter has been working about two miles from his former home, but has recently gone back to work for Mr. Amidon during the summer at good wages.

FRED W. THOMPSON, '01, (colored) died at the Cullis Consumptives' Home in Dorchester, April 18, 1902. His twin brother died when quite small and Fred was never a strong boy. Fred did not complete our course of study, going away in July, 1901. He lived with his mother for a while, but later went to the Cullis Home where his disease, consumption, could be the better treated. He failed gradually and realized his condition but was perfectly resigned to his going, saying he was ready to die and was happy in his thoughts of what he was to realize in the world to come.

He spoke in the pleasantest way of his life at the School, of his companions and of those who had the care of him, and his friends will always think of him in the same way. The funeral services were held on April 21st at the Cullis Home, a delegation of boys and instructors attending. The boys contributed a beautiful sheaf of roses and Mr. and Mrs. Bradley also sent handsome flowers. Fred was buried in Woodlawn Cemetery. He leaves a good and most appreciative mother, a sister and brother.



Planting Willow Trees

Recently Mr. Vaughan has been cutting small branches off of the willow trees. The next day he told me to get an axe and come with him. We commenced over on the bank near the Farm House. When we got over there we looked over the bank and saw a flock of about a hundred and fifty or a hundred and seventy-five black ducks. As soon as they saw us they all flew out in the water. Then we made holes in the ground with a crow-bar and stuck the branches in them for about three-fourths of their length and filled in around them. They are about fifteen or twenty feet apart except where there is no bank to plant them on. They commence at a hollow over at the south end where some sumach trees grow and extend all along the bank from there to about a hundred and fifty feet of Cottage Row fence on the east side of the Island. There were some big ones that had to be sharpened and driven into the ground with an axe. There are about a hundred of them in all and most of them will grow. They are from a foot to three or three and a half feet long. Those that do live will form roots and branches this summer. The willow is the only tree that can be planted or slipped so that it will grow like that. We tried to get them down deep enough so that they could get at the water. The reason that they were put there was to hold the bank in place so that the water could not wash it down so fast. Some of them will slide down with the bank and grow at the bottom.

EDWIN W. GOODNOUGH.



THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

Vol. 6. No. 2

PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL. BOSTON, MASS.

June, 1902.

Printing the Beacon

The most important job done in the printing office is printing the BEACON. Boys write articles in school and they are sent into the office. There Mr. Bradley looks them over, and those that are good enough are sent out to the printing office to be published. Here they wait until the compositor is told to set them up. The compositor might be any one of the seven, because every one of us is taught to be an all-round printer. As fast as the type is set up it is put on a brass galley, where, after it is full, we take a rough or galley proof, in the proof press. This proof with the copy is passed to the instructor who reads it over for typographical errors. The correcting done, it is then ready for making up into pages. We generally, when possible, make up the pages one and eight or four and five first. The reason for this is if the article is too long it has to lap over onto the next page. If we know how much it is to lap over we can go on making up the other pages. When the pages are made up, the margin made and locked up, that is, tightened up by quoins so the type won't fall out, it is all ready for the press.

We print two pages at a time on a 10 by 15 Colt's Armory Universal Press. This is the only press we use for it, the other one being a Ben Franklin Gordon made only for light job work. We print four forms — they are one and eight backed up by two and seven; four and five backed up by three and six. When the form is ready for the press we get our stock out. The paper we use is 80 lb. S. & C. Natural. We print eighteen hundred BEACONS, making allowance for a number we spoil. We get two whole BEACONS to the sheet, so we find

out how many sheets we need. We get 925 sheets, making when printed 1850. The form is put onto the press and made ready. "Make Ready" consists of placing the gauges so that the page is printed straight, seeing that the type shows out clear, that there are no bad letters, that the ink is all right, etc. There is more making ready when a half-tone illustration is used. When everything is as we think all right, a final proof is taken and handed to the instructor, and if it is all right "O K" is written on it meaning that it is all right to go on with. The pressman's job is not only to feed the press but to look out and see that no type falls out on account of the compositor's not justifying his line even; that there is enough ink and not too much, and that the press does not squeak. If this squeaking is continued long it will be the result of something wearing out and a break will follow. Sometimes it is pretty hard to discover where the squeak is, but a little oil put on the different places will stop it. You are pretty sure to strike it sometime.

We have an actual five-horse-power gasoline engine to run our presses with. We print the BEACON about the rate of twelve hundred an hour, that is one form of it. Each form goes through the same process. When they are dry they are all ready for folding by hand, having the largest number outside. The binding comes last. One or two fellows can bind at a time. Usually we have two binding. We use LePage's liquid glue, reduced with a little vinegar or water; vinegar being the best because it cuts into it better. A small brush is used putting three small daubs in the crease of the margin. When two fellows are binding, if they hustle they can bind the eighteen hundred and fifty in about two and one-

half hours. They are then counted and sent up to the office. Some times articles have to wait too long, then they either have to be rewritten in the present tense or are thrown away. Every one of the seven fellows in the printing office has something to do with each issue of the BEACON. It is beginning on its sixth year.

WARREN HOLMES.

Cutting Dandelions

A lot of dandelions grow on our lawns. They do not look very well and so while they are in bloom from two to five boys work, cutting them out, before school. Jack-knives are used. We cut down as deeply as possible. On the front lawn, on the slope, it is best to stick the knife in above the plants, as the main root grows that way. A boy can cut quite a large pile in the hour he has, but they seem to grow almost as fast as they are cut. CLARENCE H. DEMAR.

Pruning the Trees

Mr. Vaughan prunes the trees in the orchard and the farm boys take the brush and carry it away. Mr. Anderson chops out the large pieces of wood and they go to the wood pile to be sawed and used for firewood. Mr. Vaughan, when pruning the trees, sawed off only the branches that had been worm-eaten and that were dead, and thinned out where they were too thick. If he does this he will have a better crop of apples and pears. He saws the large ones and clips the small ones. We have a large orchard and if it is kept well we have a large crop of fruit. The trees have to be pruned every year.

CHARLES WATSON.

Getting Settees ready for Chapel

One Saturday morning, Mr. Morrison told another boy and myself to go down to the west basement and get the settees ready for chapel. We took two dry cloths and started to clean the settees. A little while later it cleared up so that we could carry the settees out to the tennis lawn. We carried ten or eleven out and dusted them. After we got them dusted we would set them one side and then get some more and dust those. After they were all dusted, ex-

cepting a few, we started to carry them through the laundry, through the kitchen and up to the chapel where they were taken by two boys and set carefully on the chapel floor. After we had carried a few up to the chapel, Mr. Morrison sent two boys to carry out the rest of the settees and dust them, while we carried them up to the chapel. A little later on Mr. Morrison sent two other boys to help carry them to the chapel. We got them all up at quarter of eleven, and then did some small work until eleven o'clock, then got ready for our dinner.

FREDERIC C. WELCH.

Planting Strawberries

A new lot of strawberries has been planted along side of the other piece, which will make quite a large piece. Some of them were Midnight and Brandywine. I do not know the other names. The rows were first marked by a long string and then the places were marked for each plant by a stick with pieces nailed on vertically. Then a boy would drop a plant between the marks and then another boy would plant it and so on until we had planted about or over two thousand plants. The rows were about four feet apart and the plants a foot apart in the rows. These plants will send out runners and soon make a large piece.

CLARENCE W. BARR.

Fixing the Gardens

About two weeks ago the boys began fixing their gardens and getting them ready for seeds. Quite a lot of the boys have started and have their gardens all fixed and ready for seeds. Some of the boys have seeds planted already, which they either got from their friends or saved last year. The boys like to get their seeds planted first thing so they will have first bloom in the different plants. Some of the seeds have come up already and are getting along all right. I have a few castor seeds planted and they are just beginning to come up. Most of the boys have their gardens all fixed. Each boy gets four or five kinds of seeds and he takes care of them during the season.

GEORGE A. C. MCKENZIE.

Spring Work on the Farm

The first thing the farm fellows do when spring opens is to burn all the rubbish on the beach. If a fellow in doing this, finds a good plank or board under the seaweed, he saves it out, also any wood he may use for picture frames, rulers, etc. Clearing the fields of stones and rubbish is an important part of the spring work. Preparing the hot-beds for seeds is very necessary. In preparing them, we pull out all the rubbish that has gotten there during the winter, pull out all the dock roots and level off the top. We put rotted manure in all the beds but one, in that we put horse manure, spade it in and level it off. Then the pieces must be spread with manure. One cart-load will make four small piles about sixteen feet apart and the fellows that spread, spread it even. When a piece is all spread, a farmer plows or harrows it under. The edges of the lawns and fields get very irregular during the winter and in the spring the farm fellows trim them. The fellows spread the walks and roads around the farm with gravel; fine gravel is the best. For several reasons the barns are quite apt to get dirty in winter. This spring we have white-washed the basements at the barns and have scrubbed the mangers, stalls, etc. The poultry house has been white-washed all over inside.

WILLIAM J. FLYNN.

Cleaning Vegetables

One day last month, Mr. Anderson told another fellow and me to carry a few bushels of parsnips and oyster plants down to the wharf and wash and trim them. First I would scrub them while the other fellow was trimming them, and then we would change and he would scrub and I would trim. On the oyster plants we would cut off all the dead leaves and cut the green ones off about three or four inches from the top of the plant. After that was done, Mr. Vaughan would tie them up in bunches. He put about eight good sized ones in one bunch, and about twelve small ones in another and then they were ready for market.

GEORGE I. LEIGHTON.

Schoolroom Seeds

One day Mr. Vaughan planted some seeds in pans, in the schoolrooms. He told us how to plant the different ones. There are twenty-four pans of seeds, most of which are up and growing. He planted some grass seed, beans, peas, winter squash, summer squash, potatoes, radishes, and several others. The grass is up about an inch and a half, the beans are growing fast and so are the summer and winter squashes. They are watered every day and so they have a good chance to grow. WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.

Cleaning up the Wood Yard

A short time ago we thought we would clean up the wood yard. So we set to work and sawed all the wood fit for sawing. When we had got all the good wood out, we took all the old pieces and the chips and everything that was left, over near the manure pile and burnt them. Some of the larger and more solid logs we took over to the dikes as we are going to put another tier on the dike. When the wood had all been piled up and this yard all scraped and raked, it looked quite like another place. But as it is a lumber yard we have already begun to put in more lumber.

HAROLD S. TAYLOR.

Digging Stumps

One day there was no school for the boys who went to school in the afternoon, so Mr. Morrison sent every boy except the one who works for him down to the farm to work. When we got ready for work Mr. Anderson told most all of the boys to go over to Bowditch Grove and dig up as many of the stumps as they could see. We got started to cut out the sods in squares when Mr. Anderson said, "Come on, now and we will see who will get his stump dug up first." Of course the three best workers got their stumps dug up first. But it did not discourage the other boys and they kept on digging until their stumps were dug up. We worked until five o'clock and then we went to the barn where we took our overalls off; then we went up to the house and got ready for supper. We all ate a hearty supper because we were so hungry.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL

DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6. No. 2.

June, 1902

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, - 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Superintendent.

Dr. John Homans, 2nd, died at his home, 315 Marlboro Street, Boston, May 4, 1902. Dr. Homans became a Manager of the Farm School in 1885, succeeding his uncle, John Homans, one of Boston's famous physicians and surgeons. He belonged to a family of eminent doctors; his

father the late Charles D. Homans, was prominently identified with our leading hospitals. His mother, who survives him, has given much study and time to better the condition of the unfortunate, and as a Prison Commissioner of Massachusetts her services were especially valuable.

Dr. Homans always evinced a sincere interest in the affairs of the Farm School and did much to elevate and advance its good name. Especially can we mention his pleasant and kindly interviews with applicants and mothers, as a member of the Admission Committee, and if after his always thorough examination the boy had to be rejected, it was done in that courteous way which lightened the mother's burden. His professional advice always inspired confidence and was cheerfully given, often at unseasonable hours and over the telephone. He was always willing and prompt to advise and assist, professionally and otherwise, graduates of the School. He had a special interest in the library and reading room to which he often contributed. Dr. Homans was President of the Massachusetts Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary, a Trustee of the Home for Aged Men and prominent in a number of other charitable organizations, societies and clubs.

The funeral took place at eleven o'clock, May 7, at King's Chapel, the Rev. Howard N. Brown officiating. The historic church on Tremont Street was crowded to the doors with relatives and friends, many of whom are Boston's leading men in business and in good works. The Farm School was represented by a number of Managers, the Superintendent and wife and a delegation of boys. The body was taken to Forest Hills for cremation and the flowers sent to various hospitals and institutions in which Dr. Homans was interested.

Notes

May 1. Finished the new floor in chapel. Cherry trees in blossom ; pears just beginning.

May 2. First asparagus. Fairbank's scales placed in office.

May 3. One lot of magazines received from Dr. Willis L. Colson.

May 4. Manager Dr. John Homans, 2nd, died.

Graduates William G. Cummings, Ernest Curley and John F. Peterson spent the day here.

May 5. Sowed carrots.

Graduate Harold E. Brenton began instructing the band.

May 6. First strawberry blossom.

May 7. Dug pit for hay scales.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and a number of boys attended the funeral of Dr. John Homans, 2nd.

C. J. Ferguson of Burlington, Vt., spoke very interestingly on the liquor question as it is being agitated in Vermont.

May 8. First Visiting Day of the season. 219 present, among whom were Treasurer Mr. Arthur Adams, Managers Mr. Henry S. Grew and Mr. Francis Shaw, and graduates Harold E. Brenton, William Davis, Leo T. Decis, Hobart W. French, LeRoy S. Kenfield, Daniel W. Lighton, Clarence W. Loud and Phillip J. Parent.

May 9. Planted potatoes.

May 10. The Young People's Social Service Club from the South Congregational Church furnished an entertainment in the afternoon.

May 12. Planted sweet corn.

May 13. Hauled up the scow for repairs and paint.

May 14. A heavy frost.

New ladder put up in the gymnasium.

Company M of South Boston and Company X held a silver medal contest this evening. The medals were awarded to Mary Sharp of Company M and William May of Company X.

May 15. First buttercups.

Turned cows out.

Sowed mangel seed.

May 16. Fred Hill left the School to work on the U. S. Life Saving launch "Relief."

May 17. Sowed Champion peas.

Finished setting up Fairbanks' Standard Hay Scales near the stock barn.

Received from Mr. W. Grant Fancher eighty wild plants of many varieties for setting out in "The Woods."

May 20. John J. Emory entered the School.

Weighed and measured all the boys.

Planted first field corn.

May 21. Gave out seeds for the boys' gardens.

May 22. Manager Mr. Francis Shaw visited the School.

May 23. Repairing the north float.

May 24. Members of the N. E. Mutual Fire Insurance Union visited the School.

May 25. Memorial services conducted by the boys at the cemetery at 10.30 A. M.

Through the kindness of Mr. John C. Ham, the Rev. Walter Morrett addressed the boys at 3 P. M. and was assisted by Miss Williams, contralto and Miss Edna Isman, violinist.

May 26. Planted beans.

May 27. A party of about two hundred by invitation of the Managers spent the afternoon at the School.

May 28. Planted cucumbers, melons and squashes.

May 30. Memorial Day.

The boys watched the races of the South Boston Yacht Club.

Game of baseball between instructors and the boys, boys winning 30 to 13.

May 31. All the boys and most of the instructors were taken in the PILGRIM and barge around the French and American warships in the harbor this afternoon.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, May 1st., 1902,	\$399.73
Deposited during the month,	45.35
	<hr/> \$445.08
Withdrawn during the month,	30.09
Cash on hand June 1st., 1902,	<hr/> \$414.99

Drilling in the E. P. A.

For the last two years on Memorial Day, the graves on the south end of our Island have been decorated by some of the boys. They select pieces appropriate for the day, and a few songs are usually sung by the whole school. This year there were two military organizations, which prepared for the day. On Saturday when it was pleasant, Mr. Bradley allowed us to go to the south end of the Island to drill. We have no special instructor so we have to study, and when the officers understand a movement fairly well they try and teach the privates so that they can make it easily. Some of the movements are very pretty when done well. When we are going to march the bugler sounds the First Call as a warning to the company. When we march we have a tenor drum and a bugle to play quick steps and liven things up a little. While on the march, the privates are taught to keep proper distances and their step. The E. P. A. is divided into two parts; namely, The Elk Pleasure Association and Co. E of the E. P. A.

BARNEY HILL, JR.

Planting Berry Bushes

We have been planting some berry bushes that we bought. We planted them above the strawberry bed on the right hand side of the Farm House path. There were fourteen kinds of berries planted. The names were Cuthbert Raspberries, London Raspberries, Columbian Raspberries, Minnewaska Blackberries, Rathburn Blackberries, Ancient Briton Blackberries, Industry Gooseberries, Downing Gooseberries, Chautauqua Gooseberries, Niagara Grapes, Wooden Grapes, Concord Grapes, Green Mountain Grapes and Currants. The field was plowed and harrowed in the afternoon. Then it was measured and divided into eleven rows and was lined out and in the morning we took a one-horse plow and plowed a furrow for each row. The bushes were divided into so many for a row and put at a certain distance apart. The bushes were what they call puddling, the roots being made in a tub. It contains cow manure, water and soil. They were all planted by quarter past eleven.

ALBERT H. LADD.

The New Casts

We have seven new casts, three in the first and four in the second schoolrooms. One of those in the first schoolroom is of a tiger. It is about a foot long and eight inches high. He is standing with his mouth open and showing his teeth. Another is a bas-relief called the West Wind. It is a face set in a crescent with the hair blowing over the forehead and from around the neck. The last is a bust of Columbus about sixteen inches high and has a bas-relief of the Santa Maria engraved just below his chest. We have also a bracket made from an Egyptian ornament that hangs against the wall to put the statue on. One of the statues in the second schoolroom is a lion in the same position as the tiger and the same size. Another is the Lion of Lucerne copied from the statue in the cliff on Lake Lucerne. There is a spear broken off in his side. He has under his right fore paw the shield and lily of France. It was cut out of solid rock by Thorwaldsen in honor of the bravery of the Swiss Guards who were killed at the Tuileries while protecting Louis XVI of France during the French Revolution. There are also two bas-reliefs entitled Night and Morning. These were also sculptured by Thorwaldsen. Night is represented as an angel with two sleeping children in her arms and an owl flying just behind her. Morning is an angel with one child in her arms waving a torch. The angel is dropping roses in front of her as she goes.

WILLIAM F. CLARK.

Varnishing Fire Escapes

A little while ago, Mr. Wilson and I went to work on the fire escapes. First we sandpapered and scraped them to get all the old scaly paint and most of the rust off, and then we black varnished them. When we got down to the landing of the large fire escape at the west dormitory window, we lowered the flooring down to the ground and scraped and varnished it there. When we had finished the large fire escape, we did the one on the front of the house and the one on the southwest end of the gymnasium.

DON C. CLARK.

The Heifers

We have six heifers. Two will be cows in three months. Two are about 14 months old, the next in size is about a month old, and the smallest about two weeks old. The two largest ones do not care so much about frolicking and playing as the others. The four largest ones are let out in the barnyard twice a day to water. The two largest are let out with the cows and the other two are let out by themselves, and these two run around and kick up their heels and have butting fights. The two smaller ones are kept in a pen in the barn. They play for a while, and then lie down and rest, and then play again. They have a can with a rubber tit on it. They drink now as they learn very quickly. The largest of the two eats a little hay and bran. The other heifers are fed on hay and cut-feed mixed with water and bran.

WILLARD H. ROWELL.

Rolling the Onion Piece

One afternoon Mr. Vaughan told another boy and me to go down to the storage barn and get the little hand roller and take it over to the onion piece. He showed us how to roll the rows. He went along with us and told us to be sure that we rolled them flat so that the planter would go straight. But the roller was too heavy for us. So he got a wrench and took out the weights; then we rolled the rows all right. Mr. Vaughan came along behind us with the planter and planted the rows as we rolled them. We did fifty-one rows that afternoon.

ALFRED H. NEUMANN.

The E. P. A.

The E. P. A. or the "Elk Pleasure Association," was organized September fifteenth, nineteen hundred, by Barney Hill and myself. We first had twelve fellows in it as a club for sports. It was named Elk because it was organized in a cottage of that name on which Barney Hill owned. We did not know or think it would amount to much but we tried. Soon we got a constitution which was good for awhile and a motto which read:—"We learn to do by doing." Of course any one that is in a club

knows that he is to keep the business to himself or probably that will be the end of his being in it. There have been quite a number of clubs here since I have been here, but I speak especially of this one because I belong to it and it has prospered so much. It was organized for pleasure and military study. The School is to educate boys for all things—agriculture, all kinds of house work and such things. All the boys do not get the chance to get the military study as the thirty-five boys in the E. P. A. do. The E. P. A. is the leader in military study of the Island. We have our officers as they do in the army. We know a lot of the movements and all the manual of arms and about five or six of us know all the bayonet exercises. The rest of the thirty-five know most all volts. We know some of the bugle calls to act by.

WALTER L. BUTLER.

The Chapel Floor

Lately the carpenters have been laying a new floor in the chapel. First they ripped up the old floor and threw it out of the window and some of the boys looked it over and got out all the good wood into a pile and took it down to the storage barn and put it away up in the loft. The old wood was taken down to the wood cellar to be used for kindling wood. The chapel floor had to be scrubbed and planed so it would look well. It is done now. The floor is made of hard pine, waxed.

MILO THURSTON.

Giving out Seeds

One evening Mr. Bradley said he would give out seeds for our gardens. The next morning at nine o'clock he lined the boys up and told them to march up in front of the gardens. When we were in order he told us to go and stand by our gardens, and when we were all ready, the instructors went around with various kinds of seeds. We chose the seeds we wanted and sowed them in our gardens. After they were all given out we lined up again and went to school. The fellow I own with got some poppies, sweet alyssum, double zinnias, and clove pinks. I got poppies and carnations. I have one carnation up, or a clove pink, I don't know which.

HORACE P. THRASHER.

Alumni

GEORGE K. HARTMAN, '75, who was with the American Tool and Machine Co. for more than twenty years is now working in the machine shop of the United Shoe Machinery Co., Good-year Dept., 443 Albany Street, Boston. He has a wife and two daughters and lives at 3 Austin Street, Longwood, Mass.

LEROY S. KENFIELD, '82, is playing at the Pop Concerts and will continue his services with the Boston Symphony Orchestra another year. He teaches the trombone and is considered the finest artist on this instrument in this country. He is a jolly fellow; very popular and has a pleasant home with his mother at 129 Pembroke Street, Boston.

HAROLD E. BRENTON, '90, has been engaged as instructor to the Farm School Band with Mr. John R. Morse. Mr. Morse, who organized the Band in 1857 and who has so faithfully served its interest since, will continue to give as much time to the Band as his other duties will allow. Brenton has also signed a contract to play with the Boston Symphony Orchestra the coming year. He has a band and orchestra at North Easton which he meets with twice a week, has several private pupils, and is regularly engaged at the Tremont Theatre. This with his duties as Musical Commissioner of the City of Boston and his interest in the Brenton, Bagley Music Publishing Co., and an automobile, he may be called a fairly busy man.

WILLIAM I. PEABODY, '91, has recently been in town buying machinery for his business in Houston, Texas, where he is at the head of The National Butterine Co.



Not long since a gentleman who in years past was a teacher at the Farm School visited us with a party of his friends and the following letter, which may be of interest to our readers, was received from him a few days after the visit:—

"Since my recent visit to the Farm School I have many times thought I would like to give expression of my appreciation of the privilege of

having been permitted to visit my old field of labor, and for the courtesy extended to my party. An absence of twenty-five years brings about changes, but memories of the old institution came thick and fast as I recalled my early experiences on the Island. I seemed to feel once more I was a teacher, yet without authority, and unconsciously I looked for the old familiar faces, only to be reminded that these many years had removed, not only the old pupils but the officers as well; and so, a stranger in my own land, I gave my attention to the present, and with much interest, noted the improvements instituted since my day. Having had unusual opportunities for observation in different parts of our land and with a fair appreciation of what the 'boy of today' needs to prepare him for 'the man of tomorrow,' I unhesitatingly say that I doubt if another institution can be found in this country where all the conditions are so favorable as the Farm School, for the care and training of boys, and a practical preparation for his life work. Here is an opportunity for the mechanical, industrial and educational genius of the boy, and the ever observant instructor is ready to detect and encourage the special tendency in the boy which, under proper development, is to make him the successful man. It is no wonder that graduates of this School can be found scattered all over the United States, occupying positions of trust and responsibility. I wish that I might know today where some of the boys are with whom it was my pleasure to labor. I have in mind several who gave promise of a successful future, and I doubt not there are many whose hand it would be, not only a pleasure, but an honor to grasp.

I could not but feel the beautiful atmosphere of friendship and good will existing between the boys and instructors; this gave evidence of the fact that the 'Home' life of the School was being developed on a high plain, and that duty and pleasure were wisely combined, so that the boys will always look back with pleasant memories on the 'Old Farm School.'

I wish you well and abundant success in your great work.

Yours very truly,

L. H. DECKER."

Beacon Supplement

Thompson's Island, June, 1902.

Cows Going to Pasture

The thirteenth of May the cows went to pasture for the first time this year. They go to the north end and to the south end for pasture because these places are not used for raising plants. There are two cowboys. When we go to the south end one boy goes over to Lyman Grove. His work is to keep the cows out of the marsh and dump. There is salt hay in the marsh and this makes their milk taste marshy. When the cows are all right the boy works in the grove and different places. The other boy's work is to keep them from going up to the barn and keep them off the new dike where grass seed has been sown lately, so they will not root it up. There is a fence around part of the pasture so the cows will not go over to the pieces where the corn and other seeds are planted. At the north end, one boy goes to Bowditch Grove and his work is to keep the cows off the bar and out of the clover piece, which they most always go for, and keep them away from the beach and away from the spring ditch so that they will not step on the edge of the ditch and cave in the sides. The other boy stays at the gate so they will not go over the bank and go up to the barn. There are twenty-four cows and two heifers that go to pasture. There is one boy that takes care of the barn and the cows and horses. Most of the cows give a few more pounds of milk in summer than in the winter. At night the cows are driven into the barn and milked and if it is a good night they stay out in the yard all night.

HERBERT J. PHILLIPS.

Visitors on May 27th

On May 27th there were 185 visitors came to visit us with a number of Managers of the School. They went through the different departments of the house and shop and also Cottage Row. They came on the Gov. Andrew at a little after three o'clock and the boys were

at work in all the various places. The mayor and two patrolmen were around the grounds and cottages to explain about the things there. After they were through looking around they went to the assembly hall to get lunch and at four o'clock the band played to them and then escorted them to the wharf where the Gov. Andrew was lying in wait to take them back to the city. Mr. Morse and Mr. Brenton, our band leaders, and also Mr. Kenfield were here. Mr. Brenton and Mr. Kenfield play in the Symphony Orchestra. We enjoyed the day very much and hope they did.

ALBERT H. LADD.

The Medal Contest

On Monday night, about a week ago, there was a medal contest at the Baptist church a little ways up from City Point. There were three boys from this School that competed for a gold medal with two other boys from the city. There were also some girls that competed for a silver medal. The girls spoke first and there were some singing and some cornet solos. Then the boys spoke and Don Clark from our School won the gold medal. The silver medal cost about one dollar and a half and the gold, five dollars.

I. BANKS QUINBY

Audubon Hall

At Cottage Row there is a building called Audubon Hall in which the pet animals are kept in summer. There are Belgian hares, rabbits, Guinea pigs, lop-ear rabbits and chickens. There is a boy who takes care of them. When winter comes they are moved down to the hen-house so they will be kept warm. There is a rabbit named Sampson. He came from Fort Warren. The rabbits are very tame. The boys like them very much. There are some little ones over there. You cannot go into Audubon Hall without permission from the Curator.

MILO THURSTON.

Our New Sinks

A while ago we began to use the new sinks in the diningroom. They are made of soapstone and stand on brass pipes about two and one-half feet high. In the back of the sinks to support them is a piece of iron fastened to the wall and under the sinks is a trap of the best kind. In each sink is a brass stopper about two inches in diameter with a brass chain on it. The pipes through which the water comes extends from the ceiling down to the middle of the back of the sinks and then along the back of the sinks. The top pipe is for hot water and the lower one for the cold. We fill one of the sinks half full of water and wash the dishes in it and in the other we put a pan full of wafer in which we rinse them.

C. ARCHIE GRAVES.

Planting Corn

One day Mr. Vaughan took George Leighton and me to plant some corn and potatoes. First we planted the potatoes and then the corn. We planted the corn in between the berrybushes. There was a hill of corn between two hills of currant bushes and the same with the raspberries and gooseberries, but the blackberries had two hills of corn between them. This is the way we planted them: Mr. Vaughan went ahead with a hoe to dig the holes, I came next with a bucket of corn to drop in six or seven kernels and George came last to cover the corn. Then we had to hoe the weeds out from around them.

ROBERT E. MILEY.

Lessons

In the second schoolroom where I am we go by fives. I mean by that if a boy has all his lessons right in a day that is called a five. The boy who has the most fives in a week has the flag all the next week. But if more than one have the same number of fives the flag is divided among them. When a boy gets the flag he puts it on his desk. There is a piece of paper put on the desk so as not to scratch it. The flag is put on a little iron stand made for it. Around the bottom of the stand it says, "Stand by the Flag." We also try to get good-looking papers in our daily work. All the good-looking

ones are put round the room. Most of the boys try pretty hard to get their papers up. I have fourteen papers now.

CLARENCE TAYLOR.

The Horse Weeder

Last year we got a very light and handy machine called a spring weeder which is used often and does its work well. It is large enough to cover two or three rows of most all the crops on which it is used. It is drawn by one horse and all that one needs to do is to keep the horse in the middle of the row. If it is worked thus it will do quick work and do it well. It destroys the weeds, crumbles up and lightens the soil. After this weeder is used the soil will hold water and the sun can not evaporate it through the capillary tubes for they are broken. It also has other uses of which I will not speak. This weeder is used on crops which have grown some and have had a chance to get a good root hold so as not to be torn up.

CLARENCE W. BARR.

Picking Rhubarb

A few days ago Mr. Vaughan told another fellow and myself to carry three bushel boxes apiece over to the rhubarb piece. Then another fellow came over with nine more in a cart. Then we pulled enough to fill the boxes. When we pulled the stalks we would put them to one side so as not to break them. After we got them pulled Mr. Vaughan let me cut off some of the leaves. After the rhubarb had been taken away Mr. Vaughan told us to go over to the storage barn and get a hand cart and carry off the leaves.

GEORGE I. LEIGHTON.

The Calves

One day Mr. Vaughan asked me if I would like to raise some calves. I told him I would, so he told me what to do. We had special calf feeders for them, and I brought down their milk. One day I tried feeding them with the bucket. They didn't drink very well at first but in a few days they got so they did. Now I feed them hay and bran besides the milk. There are two of them, a little over two months old.

ROBERT H. BOGUE.

Memorial Exercises.

On Sunday, May twenty-fifth, the boys and instructors marched to the South End, where our cemetery is situated. The boys in Company I led with Henry Bradley as their captain, followed by the E. P. A. led by Captain Hill, and Company M led by Captain Conklin. The boys carrying flowers and singing books marched between the E. P. A. and Company M. Each company carried a national flag and had a bugler. The E. P. A. and Company I had drummers. On arriving, Company I marched to the front of the cemetery and halted facing the gate about twenty feet from it. The E. P. A. stood on the south side of the gate facing north, Company M stood at the north side of the gate. The instructors stood on the bank beside Company M. The exercises were opened by singing, "Blest be the Tie that Binds," followed by a recitation "In Honor of the Dead," by William May. A recitation, "The Blue and the Gray," by I. B. Quinby, came next. Another hymn was sung, the music of which was played by a cornet. The following touching address was delivered by George Thomas.

"We have assembled here today to do a fitting duty. We are here to do honor to and commemorate the memory of the dead. We do not put the flowers on the graves merely to decorate them and make them look more beautiful, but to show that we would honor and freshen in our minds the memory of those who lost and gave up their lives while doing their duty here on the Island. We do not do this just to follow a custom although we do it at the same time each year. As we stand here and look upon the gravestone of Mr. Nordberg and read the inscription, "He died for others," it seems as if we would be willing to do almost anything to honor one who lived and died so nobly. And as we look upon these others here, we would recall that they died while doing their duty and that they deserve to be honored for it. We might take this for an object lesson, too; it should impress upon us that some day we will pass away, and we want to live and die in such a way that the world will be better

because we have lived and so that when we are laid away our lives will be honored as these have been here today."

Next on the program was the decoration of graves. A flag was placed on each grave and on one two flags were placed. The grave was that of an instructor. The flags were the American and Swedish for Mr. Nordberg was a Swede "who died for others." Taps was sounded by two of the buglers. The exercises were closed by a short prayer by Mr. Dale. The day was pronounced a success. GEORGE E. HICKS.

The Medal Contests

One evening, a short time ago, some of Company M of the South Boston Loyal Temperance Legion came over and we had two medal contests, one among the girls of Company M and one among our boys of Company X. The first one was given by the girls and the medal was taken by Margaret Sharp, there being six in each contest. This ended the first part of the program; second part was begun with a song by the school, "A School of Jolly Boys" Then our boys gave their pieces and the medal was carried off by William May. Between each two pieces came a reading and after the last one, while the judges were consulting, there being three for each contest, readings were given by some of the older members of Company M.

DON C. CLARK.

Painting the Scow.

Recently we have been painting our scow for the summer season. We went over her first, scraping off all the loose paint and sandpapering all the wood-work. The seams were first calked, then puttied and all other small cracks and holes were filled. We put two coats of white and green paint on the outside. On the bottom, we put three coats of old paint, and the inside was given two coats of buff. After the paint was all dry, the name JOHN ALDEN, was put on in black letters, twice on the bow and once on the stern. The awning frame, painted buff, was next put up, which consists of 2x3 joists and the awning put on. The next day she was launched and she looked very well. JOHN J. CONKLIN.

Incubator

Recently Mr. Bradley got an incubator which he put over in the basement of the Farm House. It is three feet long and six inches wide, two feet eight inches high, resting on four legs. On one end there is a lamp with a chimney of asbestos paper. This has two small pipes through which the heat passes into the incubator. It also has a hole in the top with a small tin cover, attached to a regulator along the top of the incubator. This has a knob at the end of it. By turning this it regulates the temperature. This lamp is kept burning all the while the eggs are hatching. In the inside is a tray made of wire on which the eggs are put. This is put in half way between the top and bottom so when the eggs are hatched the chickens run around on the bottom. There is also a small thermometer with small wires hanging from the top so that you can see what the temperature is. The eggs that were put in were Rhode Island Reds. They had to be turned over every day for three weeks so that all sides would be warmed alike. A day after they were hatched the chickens were taken out and put in the brooder, where they will be kept till they are stronger. When the eggs are first put in, the heat must be 102 1-2 degrees.

JOHN TIERNEY.

New Pictures in our Schoolroom

We have six new pictures and three plaster of paris models in our schoolroom. One of the pictures is a representation of "Going to the Horse Fair" which was painted by Rosa Bonheur and is one of her most famous pictures. It is also one of the largest pictures ever painted. She had to use a ladder and she also dressed in men's clothes while painting it. Another is the picture of the "Santa Maria," the ship in which Columbus sailed when he set out to discover a new route to the East Indies. The ship has all sails set and upon the foresail is painted a large cross, also on the top of the foremast is a flag with the same cross painted on it, which is a Spanish Church Emblem. On the main mast is the Royal Spanish Standard. An-

other picture is the "Gleaners" which shows three women picking up the wheat after the best of it has been picked out. It was painted by Millet. Another picture of Millet's is called "Evening" and represents four women out in the field. One of them is pointing towards the west where the sun is supposed to be setting. Both of these pictures have one of his characteristics which is strong figures in the fore-ground. Under one of the corners of the "Gleaners" is a small picture of some children amid the wheat which has been cut. Another picture is of the sphinx and a pyramid in the Egyptian desert. The last picture is the "Battle of Gettysburg" which shows the repulse of Longstreet. Under it in a frame is a plan of the battle telling where different generals and companies were at the time. The pictures are all framed with oak which is stained black. One of the plaster of Paris models is a tiger which stands on all four paws on a base fifteen inches by four inches. Another is a bust of Columbus which sits upon a plaster of Paris shelf which is hung on two screws in the wall. The last one is "The West Wind" which is a lady's head in a crescent with her hair blown by the wind around her neck. These things add very much to the appearance of our schoolroom.

EDWARD L. DAVIS.

A Trip for Lumber

One morning, after the band was excused, Mr. Morrison sent some of the band fellows down to the steamer. We went down to the steamer and asked what to do. We were then told to help get the barge along-side of the steamer. So we got the barge fastened to the steamer and everything already to start. After the passengers were aboard, we started for the public landing. When we arrived, we went up on the wharf to where there was a load of lumber. Some of the lumber was large and some was small. At first there were two of us on a plank, as they were quite heavy. After we got the small lumber off, we started on the middle-sized lumber. There were two boys in the barge, who took the planks as we brought them down and laid them in the barge. We had a fine trip.

FREDERIC C. WELCH.



THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

Vol. 6. No. 3.

PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

July, 1902.

Graduation Day

Graduation day occurred on Friday, the twentieth of June. It was held on the lawn in front of the house and differed from the former ones, in that while only the friends and relatives of the boys graduating were invited, this time all the boy's friends were invited. A platform large enough to hold all the boys seated, the piano, and plenty of room for the speakers, was erected. In each rear corner was a flag, one national and one state. In the corners facing the audience were two silk markers. The boys who were to speak sat in front of the others, so as to be able to walk up easily and quickly. The people arrived about 9.35 on a steamer of the Nantasket Beach line. Mr. Bradley gave a few introductory words and then the exercises began. The first essay was on "Our Navy," and told of its rise from one of the lowest positions to one of the highest among the navies of the world. A recitation followed entitled, "The Oregon," and told of her trip around Cape Horn. The next essay was on "Electricity," and told of its wonderful progress in the last half century. The boys then sang a song entitled, "The Red Scarf," following which came an essay on "Martin Luther," and told of his life and of the good he did while living. A declamation, "No Chance," followed this after which came a cornet and trombone solo entitled, "Miserere." An essay on, "Our Exports," showed us how much most of the other nations depend on us for: goods, raw and manufactured. This essay was then followed by another, "The Twelve Cæsars," telling of those old Roman tyrants. A cornet solo, "Southern Sweethearts" was then given, after which came a recitation, "Forward." Perhaps

the best essay was on "Farming," telling how to plant, transplant, graft, etc. The School then gave another song, followed by a declamation, "McKinley." The exercises were then closed with the valedictory, "Onward Through Difficulties." There were twelve boys who graduated. An address was given by Rev. James Huxtable. He spoke of those who sit down and say, "I'm not going to work, the world owes me a living," and told us if we expect to get anything from the world we must do something for it. The presentation of diplomas then followed, Mr. Bradley giving them out and speaking a few kind words to each boy as he did so. The ceremonies were closed with the presentation by the president of the Alumni Association of a gold medal to the boy standing first in scholarship for two years, Harold S. Taylor. Twenty minutes were left in which time the boys were allowed to see their friends before the boat came to bear them away. The day went off finely, everyone going to bed feeling that he had done all he could to make it a success.

PROGRAM

Band	
Salutatory, "Our Navy"	Daniel W. Murray
Recitation, "The Oregon"	John W. Robblee
Essay, "Electricity"	John J. Conklin
Song, "The Red Scarf"	School
Essay, "Martin Luther"	Samuel A Waycott
Declamation, "No Chance"	Louis E. Means
"Miserere"—Cornet and Trombone	
	John J. Conklin, Harold S. Taylor
Essay, "Our Exports"	Albert H. Ladd
Essay, "The Twelve Cæsars"	Charles F. Spear
Cornet Solo, "Southern Sweethearts"	John J. Conklin
Recitation, "Forward"	Edward L. Davis
Essay, "Farming"	Clarence W. Barr
Song, "Vacation Days"	School

Declamation, "McKinley"	Howard L. Hinckley
Valedictory, "Onward Through Difficulties"	Harold S. Taylor
Address	Rev. James Huxtable
Presentation of Diplomas	Mr. Chas H. Bradley
Presentation of Gold Medal	Mr. John F. Peterson
HAROLD S. TAYLOR.	

School vs. Graduates

June 7th, a number of graduates and the School's first nine played a game of ball. The graduates arrived at the Island at two o'clock in the afternoon and after picking out their nine the game was on. The captains of the teams were Mr. French of the graduates and John Conklin of the School with graduate Mr. Arthur Fearing and Mr. Vaughan of the School as umpires. The captains tossed up and the graduates winning took ins. In the first inning the graduates hit well making the score 5 to 2 in their favor. In the next inning the score was raised in the School's favor to 15 to 8. During the second inning a slight shower of rain came but this did not scare us or the spectators and the game went on. In the next two innings the School's score rose high and the graduates' score was just crawling. In the next inning the School's score rose much higher, the graduates still creeping. The next two innings ended the game, bringing the score 43 to 19 in the School's favor. We played only seven innings, it being time for the graduates to leave. Lemonade, a refreshing drink, was set out for us on the field. We all enjoyed the day very much and thanked the graduates for their gloves, mitts and ball, which they left for us.

The two nines were as follows: —

GRADUATES	SCHOOL
French	Conklin
Kirwin	Means
Fox	Renquist
Graham	Ladd
Doe	Russell
Morse	Spear
Kenfield	C. Hill
McCabe	H. Hinckley
Cross	Murray

CHARLES HILL.

Visiting War Ships

May 31, Mr. Bradley took the boys out to see the French battleship Gaulois and the American ships, Kearsarge and Olympia. When we drew near the Gaulois, our band struck up La Marseillaise and right after that Yankey Doodle. Then we had a chance to look at her. Some of us thought she was the bull dog of the French Navy and think so now. She came from France to represent the French navy at the unveiling of Count De Rochambeau's statue. It is a very large ship and can go 18 knots an hour. At night she lit up the American Eagle and shield. We next went to the Olympia, one of the finest cruisers of our navy. The band played Jack march. The first thing the fellows noticed was how neat everything was. The Kearsarge and Kentucky are sister ships and are the best fighting machines afloat. The same as on the Olympia everything was ship-shape. The fellows noticed the double turrets. The top turrets each have two eight-inch guns the lower have two thirteen-inch guns. On each side there are seven five-inch rapid fire guns. When we were leaving, we saw a line of men who were about to go on duty. Although they were at ease they looked fine. We saw sailors off duty and sailors on duty and took special notice of the guard. On returning to the Gaulois we saw the French Rear Admiral in his launch. Then we returned to the Island. We all enjoyed the visit very much.

WILLIAM J. FLYNN.

Hoing Potatoes

One afternoon some of the boys went down to the barn and were sent to work in the potato piece. Mr. Beane told one of our number who is a very large boy to be in charge of us. We used weeders and some hoes and we each took a row and began work. We worked from half past one until five o'clock and then we lined up and went back to the barn, took care of our tools then went to the house and got ready for supper. I like to work on the farm. We weeded and hoed almost the whole potato piece.

JOSEPH KELLER.

Cleaning Rooms

Now days I clean one of the instructor's rooms every Tuesday. I take all the things out and sweep it all clean. Then I wash the floor. I take three strips and then I change my water. When it is all done I sweep off the rugs and put them where they belong. Then I bring in the chairs and dust them and clean and dust the mopboards around the room. When this is all done I wash the dishes and fill the pitchers full of water and I have done.

WILLIAM T. WALBERT.

The Ladder

We have a new ladder in Gardner Hall. It is twenty feet long and eight feet from the floor. On one end there is another ladder going slanting to the floor. The fellows walk hand over hand on the ladder and some can skip one round, some two, some three, and a few four. When the traveling rings are down we can swing and catch the ladder. It was taken down about a month ago and had new rounds put in it. The fellows like to play tag on the ladder and I tell you it is fine sport. WILLIAM F. CLARK.

The New Pictures

There have been four new pictures put into our schoolroom. One of them is the Matterhorn, one of the peaks in the Alps. It has snow on it the year round. Another of the pictures is the ruins of a temple in Greece, called the Parthenon. In the Art Museum in Boston there is a model of this temple. Another is the Flooding of the Nile. It shows some rafts tied together and there are some camels and men. Off in the distance we can see three pyramids. The shadows of the men and camels are reflected in the still water. There is another picture of Venice. There is a gondola being rowed by a gondolier. It shows some houses and the Doge's Palace. HARRIS H. TODD.

The Geographical Pictures

In the first schoolroom there is a series of geographical pictures. They give illustrations of the architecture, of the people and of the cities of

the leading countries. The United States section has pictures from every state in the union. Some of them are Old City Gate, The Mount of the Holy Cross, The Masonic Temple, Hoosac Tunnel, Niagara Falls, and many others. For other countries there are the Parthenon of Athens; the Church of St. Bastile, Moscow, the architect of which was put to death by Ivan the Terrible for saying he could make another like it; the Great Bell of Moscow; the Statue of Buddha, Japan; a great bronze statue of a sphinx forty-nine feet, seven inches high with two eyes both eight feet, five inches long all made of pure gold; and the Temple of the Five-hundred Gods, China. These pictures show famous buildings, landmarks, canyons and harbors of the world. They show the inhabitants of Africa, also houses, caravans, camps, boats, streets, mountains and cities. There are pictures of famous paintings and great statues. Two of the statues are the Dying Gaul and David. There is a copy of the painting, "The Transfiguration" by Raphael.

GEORGE E. HICKS.

My Work

My work in the house is to shine brass, wash floors and do many other things. When we get through we report to Miss Brewster and she lets me go and play the rest of the afternoon with the other boys. Sometimes the other boys have so much to do that they cannot get through until five o'clock. WESTON ESAU.

Digging Around the Trees

In the afternoon, before school, lately, two boys have been digging around the little trees out on the playground. The tools that are used are a wheelbarrow, two spades and two rakes. First, we spade up around the tree, taking away the grass in the form of a circle for about two and a half feet around it. Then we pick up all the grass and weeds and stones and put them in a wheelbarrow. We rake it all over smooth after that, being careful not to get any dirt on the grass. When the whistle blows one boy takes care of the tools while the other takes the wheelbarrow and dumps it.

CLARENCE H. DEMAR.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL

DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6, No. 3.

July, 1902

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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The founders of the Farm School were indeed fortunate in choosing for its location such an ideal spot as Thompson's Island, a situation affording many advantages not to be found on the mainland. The fact that the home is an island home with its consequent isolation, is of

the greatest possible importance. The boy is taken completely away from all the evil influences and temptations that surround so many homes in the city, and during the years spent in the School he finds an uplifting, wholesome environment. In the schoolroom, in the shop, in the field or on the playground he breaths the same morally pure atmosphere, and this is a condition of things most desirable for the best development of true manliness. Visitors are comparatively few, the boy, therefore, comes more entirely under the influence of his instructors, those interested in his welfare, and he bears away the impress of their character. And again the boy finds himself thrown with certain other boys with whom he must associate. Thus he learns to "get along" with others and at the same time he discovers that there exists an interdependence between his comrades and himself. The island home is always quiet with nothing to disturb the even tenor of the daily routine, no distractions, no following the Hurdy Gurdy, work goes on quietly, smoothly, systematically. The superiority of this location over a possible location in the city is seen still further in the fact that there is plenty of room to extend the plant, erect more buildings, add other branches to the curriculum as such additions may seem advisable. There is an unlimited amount of fresh, invigorating sea air with its healthgiving power, and ample opportunity for bathing in the salt water which also helps to build up the body. Then, too, managing of boats in all kinds of weather is a potent factor in the forming of strong character by adding the much needed element, fearlessness. No wonder then that in after life the boys look back with gratitude to the Island school, which on account of its location did so much for them.

Notes

June 2. Began haying.

One lot of base balls received from Mr. J. Ellerton Lodge.

Six boys took part in a silver medal contest at Phillips Church, So. Boston. Willie Frueh won.

June 4. William E. Proctor entered the School.

The Local Historical Club of Dorchester visited the School this afternoon. Mr. Thomas F. Temple and Mrs. Temple were with them.

June 5. Two books for the library received from Mr. A. A. Cole.

June 6. Visiting Day. 161 present, among whom were Secretary Mr. Tucker Daland and President G. Stanley Hall of Clark University, Worcester. Graduates Ernest W. Austin, Ralph Gordon, Fred Hill, and Lester H. Witt were also present.

June 7. Some of the older graduates played a game of ball with the first nine. Score, 43 to 19 in favor of the home team. Those present were, Augustus Doe, Dana Currier, James A. Cross, Harold E. Brenton, Richard Bell, George R. Bell, Arthur D. Fearing, Captain Henry A. Fox, Herbert W. French, James H. Graham, George K. Hartman, LeRoy S. Kenfield, Walter J. Kerwin, Clarence W. Loud, Carl A. Malm, James McCabe, and William A. Morse.

June 8. Sunday. Very rough sea this afternoon. Several boats blown ashore.

June 9. The year's supply of soft coal came.

June 10. City assessors called.

Chester W. Hamlin was discharged to his mother.

June 11. The year's supply of hard coal came.

June 12. Several boys attended a medal contest at Phillips Chapel, South Boston. George Hicks won the gold medal.

Former Sunday assistant Rev. William M. Macnair and Mrs. Macnair visited the School.

Former assistant Mr. David H. Holmes called with some friends.

June 13. Finished putting in the coal.

Ten soldiers from Fort Strong, after being out all night in the fog, landed here. After being refreshed with hot coffee, etc., the fog lifted and they went on.

June 14. Miss Wright and thirteen boys attended the Suffolk County convention of L. T. L. workers at the Stanton Street Methodist Church in Dorchester.

June 15. The Rev. Leo Boone Thomas of Dorchester addressed the boys at 3 P. M.

June 16. One of the hives of bees swarmed.

June 17. Holiday. No school.

Graduate Samuel Webber called.

First grade boys went to see Buffalo Bill.

June 18. Alfred Lanagan returned to the School.

June 19. Last day of the spring term of school.

June 20. Boys first salt water bath.

Boys in graduating class received pinks from Mrs. A. T. Brown.

Graduation exercises began at ten o'clock. Rev. James Huxtable addressed the class.

Harold S. Taylor received the scholarship prize, a gold medal, from the Alumni Association, presented by the Pres. John F. Peterson. Other graduates present, were Sec. William G. Cummings, Louis C. Beuttner, Merton P. Ellis, Frederick Hill, Walter Hermann, Frederick N. Frazier, William I. Peabody, Thomas Punchard, John C. Small and Clarence W. Loud.

June 24. Frank E. Welch left the School to live with his mother.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, June 1st., 1902,	\$414.99
Deposited during the month,	100.76
	\$515.75
Withdrawn during the month,	20.92
Cash on hand July 1st., 1902,	\$494.83

My Pet

There is a little bird which I call my pet because it comes to the kitchen door nearly every morning. Sometimes she gets there before I am up in the morning and if I am not there she waits till I come with something for her to eat. I get a few bread crumbs and throw them about five or six feet away from me and she will begin to hop nearer and nearer to the crumbs. I think she does this because she thinks I will try to catch her but I am trying to get her to be friendly, which she will be before very long.

ALBERT PROBERT.

Shining Instruments

About two or three days before the band plays Mr. Morrison tells the boys to have their instruments shined before a certain time. The first chance they get they ask Mr. Morrison for the polish. When they get it they go up into the hall and begin to shine them. Some of them are larger than others and it takes more work and more polish to shine them. The piccoloes and drums cannot be shined. The instruments usually have to be shined before every Visiting Day. When they are shined they are put back where they belong and the boys are careful not to spoil the shine when they practice.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

Came Birds

This year quite a number of birds have built their nests around where we can see them rear their young. One of these common places is in back of the Corinthian Cottage upon the fence in back of the cottages. The mother bird has hatched three already and has two more to hatch yet. Another place is in the flower gardens, the star bed. This is a ground sparrow's nest. It has four young birds. It cannot be seen unless you spread the stalks of the golden-glow apart. In the hedge there are several nests of robins. The one that I have watched most closely surprised me in the time it took for the looks of the young birds to change. At first if you just touched the branch the nest is on, they would jump up and stretch their necks and open their mouths and make a noise that

could be heard ever so far away on a calm day. They would think their mother had come with a good fat worm for them. In a few days their feathers grew out and now they look like their mother. All the birds are quite tame. The robin is the commonest.

RALPH O. ANDERSON.

Digging Post Holes

The other day Mr. Beane told me to get the post hole digger and a crowbar and go with him. We went up to Bowditch Grove. He took the post hole digger and cut out a round sod. Then he took the crowbar and loosened up the dirt. He then told me to try and see if I could do it. At first I could not do it very well. If you open the handles one way it makes it larger. The other way closes it. You have to dig hard sometimes. After I had done he told me to take out an old stake and dig a hole for a new one. At first I got the hole too wide because I did not strike the digger in the same place each time.

FRED T. UPTON.

Spraying the Potatoes

On May 28th we began to spray the potatoes at South End. The first thing we did was to get the pump from the storage barn and put it in the one-horse tip cart. Then we took Dan, the horse, put him in the tip cart and drove him out into the cow yard near the drinking trough. Then Mr. McLeod told me to go into the cellar and bring out the Paris green and lime. In the mean time Mr. McLeod was filling up the barrel. The mixture we used is made of Paris green and lime. We use about one pound of lime and one-half a pound of Paris green to a barrel of water. Then we went over to the piece and had a boy lead the horse in between the rows. It takes about three to use the pump. There are two pieces of hose about twenty-five feet long. These have a nozzle on them with a valve which shuts off the stream when needed. One boy stays in the cart, at the pump, while two outside spray the potatoes. We use the spray to kill potato bugs.

CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD.

Fixing Fences

On the farm lately, we have been fixing up fences. The old wire was taken off because it was kind of loose, and stretched and put on again. In stretching, we have an implement which is used by hand. It is lashed to a post and fastened to the wire. Then the wire is gradually tightened until it is ready for stapling. The wires are of two different kinds; twisted and barbed. They are about a foot apart and are placed alternately. The old posts, which were rotted, were taken out and stouter ones put in their places. These posts are about eight feet apart. The object of our fencing is to keep the cows out of the meadows.

DANIEL W. MURRAY.

Jumping

One of the sports the boys are enjoying now is jumping. We have a standing jump, a standing hop jump, a standing hop skip jump and a running hop skip jump. After we wash in the morning before breakfast we go outside and begin jumping and it is pretty hard to tell who will beat. When the larger boys jump we always clear a good space because there are some fierce jumpers. Some of the best jumpers are called bouncers because they seem to bounce right off the ground. We jump quite a lot during the different parts of the day. We try different things like taking three strides and two jumps and two jumps and one stride. Jumping is good sport when you like it.

GEORGE F. BURKE.

Making Scales

Down near the barn we have put in some scales to weigh live stock and loads of different things on. Before they were made, the first thing the farm fellows did when they went down one mornng was to get picks and shovels and dig a hole which was already marked out. Two fellows had to take teams and haul the dirt away as fast as the other fellows were digging it out. After the hole was dug, which was about nineteen feet long, eleven feet wide and three and a half feet deep with a jog two feet wide, four feet long on the front side for the beam, then a mason came down and built a wall which was

one and a half feet thick. Two boys had to mix cement and pass the mason stones and other things he wanted. When the wall was finished a carpenter came from the Scale Company and laid the frame and put in some iron work under the floor of the scales. After the frame was put in the mason plastered in the space from the frame to the ground so as to keep the water from leaking in. One afternoon, before school, the sloyd class planed one side of the planks which were used for the floor. Then the floor was put in. A covering was put over the beam to protect the brass. The wood work which is of hard pine was painted with tar paint beneath the ground so as to keep the wood from decaying quickly. The rest of the wood on the outside was painted buff color. The scales are made by the Fairbank's Co., and are warranted to weigh 6000 lbs.

ANDREW W. DEAN.

Hauling Gravel

Lately we have been hauling gravel. About this time is when we spread it. It goes on the roads and avenues and on the other different walks. When the boys go to the farm, they are given jobs. Some take horses, and these are the ones who do the hauling. About as good gravel as is to be found on the Island, if not the best, is found at the north end. It is quite a long haul from the north end up to the road leading to the barn, where just at present we are working, but it is accomplished. At that distance each cart takes about eight loads a half day, there being three carts going all the time. Three or four boys load and there is a fellow at the other end who receives the load and levels it off. The last load is taken up at about eleven o'clock. Then the boys unhook their horses and prepare for dinner.

HAROLD S. TAYLOR.

Picking Strawberries

When the boys go down to the farm Mr. Beane sends two boys to the kitchen to get the crates, then we start down to the strawberry patch and each boy takes a row and a little basket and begins to pick. Mr. Beane packs the strawberries in the crate.

JACOB GLUTT

Alumni

FRANK F. A. MEADER, '74, writes a very interesting letter, recounting that after leaving the School, he spent three years in Boston, and then went out West, where he worked for some time in wheat fields, and in one of the large flouring mills. While connected with the latter, an accident necessitated his return East. He has recently paid a visit to the School, which during his long absence he has held in fondest recollection as his only home. He sends a two years' subscription to the Beacon that he may keep in close touch with the work that is going on.

LAURENCE F. ALLEN, '98, has just written from Camp Thomas, Chickamauga Park, Georgia, that his regiment left Cuba on the 20th of May, and they are now very pleasantly and comfortably situated. He is a member of the 7th Cavalry Band, and is looking forward to the time when he shall be discharged.

HENRY F. MCKENZIE, '99, is spending a short vacation with friends about Boston before beginning work with a carpenter in Topsham, Maine, where he has been in the High School for the past three years, but had to give up on account of his eyes.



Dead Trees

Lately some of the trees that were dead have been cut down. First the sods around the tree for two feet are cut and rolled to one side, where they can be replaced. Then the dirt is taken from the largest roots, so they can be cut away. The roots are generally cut in two places, one near the trunk, and the other as far down as possible so that a large piece can be cut away to get at the dirt. A rope is fastened about two-thirds of the way up the tree, and five or six boys pull on the rope and the tree comes down. After it has fallen down and out of the hole, the dirt and stones are put back and smoothed off, the sods are replaced and tamped down so as to have them even with the rest of the grass around there. The limbs are sawed off and the

stump also. Then the limbs that are good for fire wood are taken to the wood yard to be sawed into the right lengths and put into a pile. The stump is carried off to the dump or where it can be burned with other rubbish. The little twigs and chips are also carried to the dump to be burned. There are a few more to cut down yet.

LESLIE W. GRAVES.

Cricket

During vacation we play cricket and have lots of fun. We set up the wickets opposite and parallel to each other at a distance of twenty-two yards. The wickets are made by setting up, side by side, three stumps, each twenty-seven inches high and placing on the top two balls each four inches long. The bat is flat, thirty-eight inches long and four inches wide. The ball used in cricket is larger than a baseball. The two boys who are batting stand in front of the wickets, about four feet from them. The boy that is bowling and the wicket keeper stand behind. The aim of the latter is to guard the wicket so that the bowler will not hit the stumps with the ball. After the ball is batted the batters run from wicket to wicket. If the wicket keeper gets the ball or a fielder catches a fly, the batter is out. In cricket we get good practice in batting, bowling, running, and fielding.

JAMES CLIFFORD.

Cow Boy

I go down on the farm with the farm boy at one o'clock. Then Mr. Beane tells me what end of the Island to go with the cows. He sometimes tells us to go to south end, other times to the north end. Then we drive the cows out. Then we begin to do the work that Mr. Bradley gave us to do. Our work is to keep the cows in the pasture and besides we have to keep picked up around the pasture. About half-past four Mr. Beane sends a boy for the cows and then we drive them up to the cow yard and let them drink water. After they have had water we put them in the barn and clean them off ready for the milkers. Then at five o'clock we line up with the farm boys to go to supper.

EDWARD CAPAUL.



Agriculture

Agriculture is a very interesting study and will soon be a leading business, for it is growing into more importance every year.

The people will soon wish that they knew more about it, though, as a rule people look down on the farm and think it is only ignorant men who make farmers. But we will soon see, if we haven't yet, that it takes learned men to run farms and not men who are good for nothing else or are ignorant.

Our farm, which is a fair sized one, is used not only to instruct the pupils but to raise fruit and vegetables for the house and stock, and in a small way, for market. They are raised more to instruct us how to put them up for market than for profit and so we raise more of some vegetables than we need or use. We also raise a good supply of food for the stock.

The vegetables and fruit from our farm are used daily and form a very important part of our food. Some of the vegetables we raise that grow above the ground are sweet corn, tomato, cucumber, cabbage, lettuce, cauliflower, peas and beans, pumpkin, squash and celery. Cabbage, tomatoes and celery have to be transplanted.

Transplanting takes place as soon as the plant is strong enough to stand the change and the soil is in good condition. The best time to transplant is just after a rain, as it saves watering. Set the plant deep so the roots will get moisture and press the soil firmly about the roots. Some of the vegetables that grow below the ground are the potato, turnip, beet, carrot, onion, parsnip and radish.

And for fruit we raise cantaloupes, watermelons and strawberries. The fruit from our orchard is good but still we are trying to make it better by spraying the leaves, blossoms and fruit. This kills a large number of worms so there are fewer worms to lay eggs and less wormy fruit. By keeping up this process we hope in time to have very little wormy fruit. The trees are pruned, meaning that the out-of-place branches or those that are clustered together thickly and the decayed branches are clipped off. Doing this makes a healthy and good looking tree. It gives the nourishment to a smaller number of branches, consequently the fruit will be larger. When grafts are made, it changes the whole tree to a desired kind. We cannot get the true fruit from seed, so grafts are made. The piece which we graft is the scion and what it is grafted onto is the stock. The branch is sawed off without breaking the bark, then it is split in the middle and the scions inserted so that the inner barks, which is where it grows, will join together. Then it is waxed to keep the air out. We have a nursery of fruit trees which have been grafted and we hope to get a good amount of fruit from these same apple, pear, peach and plum trees.

We have a good sized piece of strawberry plants but we have just planted over two thousand single strawberry plants; these will send out runners and soon enlarge the crop. This spring we planted a large piece to raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries, currants and grapes.

Of tomatoes we generally raise a large crop and as the frost strikes the mainland two weeks before it does our Island, we have them ready

for market when prices are up and there is a demand for them. We also raise a large crop of onions and always send part of them to market. Most of the cattle and horses' food we raise here, such as corn-fodder, hay and part of the grain.

The clover hay, of which we expect a large amount this year, is the most valuable food for cows to make good milk and a large quantity of it. As a body food, to keep a cow healthy and to present a good appearance, it is unsurpassed. The milk from our cows is pure and is an important food. Late in the fall a large part of the farm is plowed; especially such pieces as are fertilized with stable manure. The more the soil is ploughed, harrowed and cultivated the better it will be for the plants and we can expect a better crop for it crumbles up the secreted food in the lumps. Before a piece of land is planted it should be plowed and harrowed thoroughly.

Our main fertilizer is the stable manure. We get from two to five loads of this from the city, besides our own. We also use some commercial fertilizer for potatoes, cowbeets, etc. From the time the plants have grown some, up to harvesting time, there is plenty of work for all the farmers. Some pieces have to be weeded by hand, the cultivator and weeder have to be kept going, vegetables are being planted and harvested and the hay has to be looked after, for we shall need a full barn. The corn takes the longest time and is the last to be harvested. It is cut, made into bundles and then into stooks of six to eight bundles, dried and carted to the barn and husked at convenient times, as rainy days.

The vegetables are kept in the two root cellars and the farm house and barn basements. These are sorted over now and then for one decayed will make more. By this short essay I have given you a little idea of farming. The farm is a profitable and healthy place. It makes one happy, strong and healthy. On a farm we would enjoy life, live in plenty and die happy.

CLARENCE W. BARR.

Conduct Prizes

The semi-annual award of the Shaw Prizes, the Temple Consolation Prizes and Honorable Mention for the first half year is given below. The award of these prizes is based upon our grade system of marking. The visiting friends had the pleasure of witnessing the presentation which took place on the lawn directly after their arrival on July 7th.

Shaw Prizes

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1, George F. Burke | 2, Ralph O. Anderson |
| 3, Axel E. Renquist | 4, Edward B. Taylor |
| 5, A. LeRoy Sawyer | 6, Thomas Maceda |
| 7, Samuel Weston | 8, Clarence DeMar |
| 9, George I. Leighton | 10, John Conklin |

Temple Consolation Prizes

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| 11, Horace Thrasher | 12, Barney Hill |
| 13, Edward L. Davis | 14, George E. Hart |
| 15, Frank S. Miley | |

Honorable Mention

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 16, Clarence Taylor | 17, Willard H. Rowell |
| 18, John F. Nelson | 19, Warren Holmes |
| 20, Leslie R. Jones | |

The Lawns

In order to have lawns looking neat they, of course, must be mowed regularly and kept clean. The boys who go to sloyd Tuesdays and Thursdays before school usually work the other days of the week on the lawn. During the summer months, a thing that is attended to especially, is the improvement and development of the lawns, which by being constantly mowed, trimmed, and sometimes weeded, are greatly improved in their appearance. It is generally the larger boys who do the mowing or heavier work while the smaller boys do the weeding and general cleaning and picking up. In the spring of the year the lawns which require it are rolled, and signs are put up in various places where the boys are in the habit of going on the lawns most, warning them to keep off the grass, and later, as the grass begins to grow, the lawns are given their shape and kept well mowed all through the summer. FRED P. THAYER.

School Classes

The membership of the classes for the coming year of school is as follows:—

FIRST CLASS

C. Henry Bradley	Ralph Holmes
Andrew W. Dean	Warren Holmes
Clarence DeMar	William B. May
William J. Flynn	Willard H. Rowell
Edwin W. Goodnough	Frank C. Simpson
Leslie W. Graves	Edward B. Taylor
George E. Hicks	Frederick P. Thayer
John Tierney	

SECOND CLASS

Charles A. Blatchford	Robert McKay
Robert Bogue	Frank S. Miley
Don C. Clark	Walter D. Norwood
William F. Clark	Charles H. O'Conner
James A. Edson	C. James Pratt
William C. J. Frueh	I. Banks Quinby
Percy G. Gerould	Axel E. Renquist
Barney Hill	Joseph E. K. Robblee
Albert W. Hinckley	Charles N. Rowell
Elmer A. Johnson	Frederick L. Walker
Leslie R. Jones	Chester F. Welch
George I. Leighton	Carl L. Wittig

THIRD CLASS

Ralph O. Anderson	Joseph Pratt
Warren H. Bryant	Albert Probert
Walter L. Butler	William E. Proctor
William N. Dinsmore	Albert L. Sawyer
John J. Emory	Clarence Taylor
Ralph P. Ingalls	Horace P. Thrasher
George A. McKenzie	Harris H. Todd
Herbert J. Phillips	Fred T. Upton
Louis G. Phillips	Charles Warner

FOURTH CLASS

Thomas Carnes	John F. Nelson
Harry M. Chase	Alfred H. Neumann
James Clifford	William F. O'Conner
Charles A. Graves	William A. Reynolds
Ernest N. Jorgensen	Everett A. Rich
Joseph B. Keller	Milo Thurston
Thomas J. Kerwin	William T. Walbert
Robert Miley	Charles W. Watson
Samuel Weston	

FIFTH CLASS

Edward Capaul	Harry W. Lake
Weston Esau	Edwin G. Lindsey
Jacob Glutt	Thomas Maceda
Robert Gregory	George A. Maguire
Leonard S. Hayden	Charles F. Reynolds
Foster B. Hoye	Charles H. Whitney

SIXTH CLASS

Laurence D. Kerwin	Clarence Rice
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Clams

We have had lots of clams lately. The clams on our island are very large and as nobody is allowed to dig them but ourselves they are quite plentiful. Some of the fellows who like to dig them go and get enough for about the whole School. Sometimes those that like them go and get enough for about a dozen fellows and have them after supper. The best places to dig them are back of the Farm House, over on the south end bar, and on the south west side. A good way to tell where the clams are is to throw a large stone along on the beach and little spouts of water come up. We first take a clam digger, shaped like a rake with five prongs six inches long, and dig down about a foot and then we can dig around the edge of the hole and get the clams. Sometimes we think we have found a large clam and it is only a small one not worth eating. Once in a while we find a large clam shell with nothing but black mud in it. Sometimes we have clams out of doors; we make a circle with stones and put an iron grate over it on which we put the clams, or another way is to put wet seaweed on the coals and put the clams on it, then cover them with some more seaweed and the steam from the seaweed cooks them. When we have them in the house we put them into a large boiler with a little water in it and place them over the fire and in a few minutes after the water begins to boil they are done. As soon as the shells open we know they are done.

CHARLES F. SPEAR.

Men's evil manners live in brass;
Their virtues we write in water.

Shakespeare.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the
FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL
DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6, No. 4. August, 1902

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.
Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Superintendent.

Most boys like to fly kites, the sport that is now at its height with us. The exercise is exhilarating and there is a keen sense of enjoyment as one sees his whitewinged creature soaring to dizzy heights. These kites are of various shapes and sizes, yet in one particular

all that are well made are alike, they rise and in this respect teach us a lesson. As kites are judged by their going up or failing to do so, boys are judged by their rising or failing to rise from lower positions to those of more importance and responsibility. In other words, progress along any line that a boy has taken up commends him to those offering employment. Indeed, no one has a right to be satisfied standing still, he must see improvement, there must be progress from day to day. He may start from the very bottom, as the kite begins to ascend from the ground, yet he must be ever conscious that he is going upward. Truly a kite cannot go higher than wind and string permit, no more can a boy rise above his ideals. Then for the best progress his ideals must be the highest possible and every effort must tend toward their realization. The aim of every schoolboy should be to learn his lessons so thoroughly from day to day that he may be promoted at the end of the year and then graduate in due time. Failing to be promoted is not progress. The same principle holds good when he leaves the School. If he is helping on a farm, he should be faithful in performing his daily tasks and gradually he should learn to run the farm himself, determined that some day he will have one of his own where mother or others dependent may be provided for. If he goes into an office or shop accepting a lower position, should he not try to obtain a higher? Some day there will be a vacancy among the members of the firm, and he that by diligence has worked his way up to a position of greater and greater trust may be asked to fill the vacancy. Many, many boys have started low and risen to most enviable places, and our own School is not without prominent examples of this class. Boys, wherever you are and whatever you do,

aim high and be determined to reach your ideal, for only thus may you hope to make progress. And this progress must not be prompted by selfish motives, it must be the expression of a desire to serve your fellowmen to the best of your ability.

Notes

July 1. Twenty-five books and a full set of "Battles of the Nineteenth Century" received from Mrs. C. D. Homans, formerly the property of our late Manager, Dr. John Homans, 2nd.

Cottage Row citizens held their regular quarterly election of officers.

July 2. Through the courtesy of our President, Mr. Richard Saltonstall, all the boys went for a trolley car ride this afternoon.

July 3. Transplanted late cabbage.

July 4. Independence Day.

Usual program of races, sports, music and fireworks.

Graduate William L. Snow called.

July 5. Sowed grass seed in corn.

Graduate William C. Carr visited the School.

George G. Noren left the School to work for Couch & Seeley, electricians.

July 7. Visiting Day. 166 present. Treasurer Mr. Arthur Adams was among the number and graduates George A. Bennett, Albert E. Gerry, Frederick Hill, Frank F. A. Meader, Nils G. Nilson and Ernest E. Oakes.

Edgar L. Hudson left the School.

July 8. Camera received from Mr. W. D. Harris.

Foster B. Hoyer and Edwin G. Lindsey entered the School.

Graduate Dana Currier called with his employer, Mr. A. D. Blodgett, and daughter.

First grade boys went for a sail.

Cleaned condenser on PILGRIM.

July 15. Very severe thunderstorm.

Fuse burned out in long distance telephone.

Finished repairs on roof of stock barn.

July 16. Finished haying.

Graduate George Buchan called.

Cleaned and painted PILGRIM's bottom.

Albert H. Ladd left the School to work for the Knowles Steam Pump Works of East Cambridge.

July 19. Began plowing for late fodder corn.

July 22. First string beans from the garden.

July 25. Began cutting salt hay.

Finished painting the CHILTON.

July 28. Summer term of school began.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, July 1st., 1902,	\$494.83
Deposited during the month,	130.68
	\$625.51
Withdrawn during the month,	71.82
Cash on hand Aug. 1st., 1902,	\$553.69

Came Crows

One day when another fellow and I were over to South End, we saw a crow's nest in a spruce tree. The boy that was with me climbed the tree and took three of the crows out and lowered them from the tree in a box and we put them in a cage about three feet long, two and one-half feet high, and a foot and one-half wide. I put the cage in the Woods in the shade and a box in the cage to keep the rain off the crows. They were about two weeks old when I took them from the nest. I feed them on bread soaked in water, worms, bugs, milk, strawberries and corn. They have been moved down near Audubon Hall so the boys can see them, and when anybody goes near them they will caw and open their mouths thinking he has something for them to eat. They are about six weeks old and almost full grown, and yet they cannot feed themselves, and I have to drop the food in their open mouths. ROBERT MCKAY.

Let high birth triumph. What can be more great?

Nothing— but merit from a low estate.—
Young.

Fourth of July

The program in detail, with the names of the winners in order, was as follows:

4.11 A. M. FLAG RAISING AND SALUTE

Reveille

6.30 BREAKFAST

7.30 Parade of Horribles

8.00 Distribution of Supplies

9.30 AQUATIC SPORTS BY THE LANDING

Miniature Yacht Race, L. Phillips, H. Hinckley and J. Robblee, Ladd.

Swimming Race under 14, Whitney, F. Miley, H. Phillips.

Swimming Race over 14. Probert, Edson, L. Phillips.

Following the Leader, Hart, H. Hinckley, Dean.
Greasy Pole. Ladd, Conklin, Blatchford.

. DAY FIREWORKS

11.30 DINNER

12.00 SALUTE

1.30 P. M. SPORTS AND RACES ON THE PLAYGROUND

Running Broad Jump, Hart, 14 ft. 6 in., Murray, 13 ft. 9 in., Ladd, 13 ft. 3 in.

Putting the Shot, Hart, 33 ft. 8 in., C. Hill, 27 ft. 8 1-2 in.

Three Legged Race, Davis and Spear, Means and H. Hinckley, Simpson and Anderson.

Sack Race, James Pratt, Maceda, Dinsmore.

Crab Race, Spear, Dean, Leighton.

Obstacle Race, Hicks, Walbert, Goodnough.

Backward Race, W. Rowell, Thayer, Welch.

3.00 RACES ON THE BEACH ROAD

Barrel Race, Hicks, Tierney, R. Holmes.

Wheelbarrow Race, E. Taylor, Means, Lanagan.

Hundred Yard Dash over 13, Davis, Means, W. Rowell.

Hundred Yard Dash under 13, A. Hinckley, Rich, Todd.

45 Yard Hurdle Race, Spear, Davis, Murray.

Handicap Race, Conklin, Davis, Spear.

Mile Race, Conklin, H. Hinckley, Probert.

5.30 SUPPER

ON THE PLAYGROUND

6.30 Band Concert

7.24 SALUTE AND FLAG LOWERING

8.00 Fireworks.

9.00 Battle with Illuminated Shot

10.00 TAPS.

The Brooders

When the Cyphers incubator was bought two brooders were also bought to put the chickens in after they are hatched. The brooders are about three feet high with a sloping roof. The roof acts as a ventilator, and can be raised to any desired height. Inside there is one room for the chickens, in the centre of which is the wooden hen for the chickens to get under when they are cold. This is round and sets on a hollow cylinder which is the chimney to the lamp and is full of holes to let the heat out into the little room. Around the outside of the hen pieces of cloth or sheepskin are hung so as to be able to hold the heat and still let the chickens pass in and out. Leading from the little room is a runway to let the chickens come out and run around a little when they get old enough. On the top of this there is a door to keep them in. There is a glass door in front which may also be used to aid in the ventilation. Above this is a window consisting of two pieces of glass which fit in a slot and may be slid so as to have the window open or closed. Inside is a thermometer and the temperature of the brooder should be between eighty and one hundred degrees ranging according to the age of the chicken. The highest is when he is first born and it decreases as he grows older. Most of the chickens are Rhode Island Reds and came from Mayor Bryant's stock. They try to peck at each other's eyes thinking they are good to eat. They are not quite steady on their legs but they will soon be running around lively. The first few days they are fed on bread crumbs, later a mush of corn meal and bran. A shallow dish of water with the top mostly covered so as to prevent them from getting in is kept by them always. They also have sand on the floor of the brooder so they can have grit to grind up their food as they have no teeth. They do not learn to eat very readily in a brooder having no hen to teach them. The brooder is an out door peep o'day.

FRANK C. SIMPSON.

The Morning Schoolroom Boy

Every morning before school I have to go to the first schoolroom and clean up before the schoolboys get in. Sometimes I have to wait until Miss Ferguson comes around to unlock the door so I can get in. The first thing I do is to open the windows. Then I sweep and dust and give out the books that are to be used that day. If there is any other work to do I do as much as I can, but I have to get ready for school at a quarter before nine.

CHARLES H. WHITNEY.

Picking Peas

One morning after breakfast Mr. Beane told me and some other boys to get some baskets and go over to the pea piece. First we each took a row, but soon we joined two on a row and one over. The peas were not very thick so we did not get along very fast. We picked a row and got a basket full. We picked five rows and got three baskets full. We started three more rows, but the peas were thicker so we did not finish the rows so quickly. We picked two more baskets full before we went to dinner. The baskets have to be checked before they go to the house. The check tells what the basket contains, how much, when it was picked and who was in charge.

ELMER A. JOHNSON.

Cottage Row Election

July 1 Cottage Row citizens had their regular quarterly election of officers which resulted as follows:—

Mayor, John J. Conklin; aldermen, Frederick P. Thayer, Edward B. Taylor, Howard L. Hinckley, Daniel W. Murray, Charles A. Blatchford; assessor, John Tierney; street commissioner, Joseph E. K. Robblee; chief of police, Charles F. Spear. The mayor appointed as clerk, Willard H. Rowell; curator, Frank C. Simpson; librarian, George E. Hicks; treasurer, Samuel Waycott; janitor, Carl L. Wittig. The chief of police appointed as his patrolmen, Edward L. Davis, John W. Robblee, Chester F. Welch, and Albert H. Ladd.

Rev. E. B. Thomas' Address

On Sunday afternoon June 15th we had the pleasure of listening to Rev. Leo Thomas. He chose for his text a verse in the New Testament, Matthew 20: 28, "Even as the son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many." He told for illustration of how the whole side of one of those tall New York houses is lifted by one little jack placed down in the basement. He spoke of what a man could do if he only got at it in the right way; also of being more independent your own self, not to be a leaner but a lifter. He told us the story of his own life when he was out West, of the fine times he had riding his horse, or the sport he had, and then of the good he had done by visiting a dying man with the use of that same horse. Mr. Thomas' talk was enjoyed very much.

GEORGE E. HART.

The Sun-Dial and Pedestal

Last summer we got a sun-dial and it was put on the boys' lawn near the corner of the hedge on a little stand. We have just made a pedestal in the shop in the shape of an octagon to put it on. It is of hard pine, and we had to plane it as square as we could and then I marked the octagon on the end and then I took a gauge and put a line on the sides and went over it with a pencil so to see it. I then took the edge and cut off as near the line as I could and then I took a smoothing plane and planed it up until it was a good octagon. It was then sand-papered and shellacked. After it had two coats of shellac it was varnished. About three feet of it was planed and smoothed and the other three feet left rough as it was going into the ground. The pedestal is six feet long by ten and a half inches in diameter, with another piece of hard pine on the top which overlaps all round, and is about two inches thick. The edge is molded. The sun-dial itself is a bronze casting and has the Roman numerals on it twice up to twelve, with a piece of bronze going up from the middle to make the shadow. The flat part that rests on the pedestal is ten inches in diameter and an inch thick and the middle piece is five inches high

WALTER D. NORWOOD.

Alumni

GEORGE BUCHAN, '97, recently called and renewed his subscription to the BEACON. He had just returned from a week's outing in Maine and it was quite evident that he is enjoying life. He has been employed by J. H. Upham & Co., Upham's Corner, Dorchester, several months and is a very successful salesman.

WILLIAM AUSTIN, '01, was among the visitors on August 5. He is enjoying a vacation in his usual happy style. His work is feeding one of the big cylinder presses for White, Smith & Co., 62 Stanhope Street, Boston. He boards with old acquaintances at 85 Pearl Street, Cambridge.

Mrs. Thomas J. MacNamee whose husband was a graduate of 1862, visited the School with Mr. Morse on August 5. Mr. MacNamee has recently been promoted chief of one of the Divisions in the Paymaster General's office, War Department, Washington, where he has served most faithfully for the last twenty years and more. He was a musician in the early days of our band and also in the 11th United States Infantry Band at the time of the Civil War. During his long service for the Government he has earned a great deal of money as a musician and has also by his persistent labor become a full-fledged lawyer. He is a very popular man in the War Department and owns a fine home at 908 Rhode Island Avenue, where Mr. Bradley and Mr. Morse have been welcome visitors several times. We hope we may be permitted to welcome him to the Farm School at no very distant day.

Flying Kites

Not long ago some fellows got some wood and began to make a kite. The wood was planed down to the size they wanted, then they got a piece of paper big enough to fit on both the sticks when they were crossed. After that was done they glued the paper on to the sticks. They then tied a piece of string from each corner so as to tie it to the big string which was going to hold the kite. After they got that

done they got some paper and tied it up with string and put it on for a tail. Then they went out to fly it. After the other fellows found out it went well they went down and got wood and made one too. So the kite craze is on. The kind of kites that are made are square, hoop and star kites.

ANDREW W. DEAN.

The Crows

There are two crows over at Audubon Hall, Cottage Row that were caught when they were young. They are now nearly full-grown. They eat worms, bread, grains and meat. Robert McKay tends to them. They seem to know him for when they see him coming they commence to caw. They are not very strong on the wing because they do not get enough exercise in flying. They are tame and do not try to fly when you approach them.

FRANK C. SIMPSON.

Miniature Yachts

Before the Fourth of July the boys make some miniature yachts. Each boy tries to rig up his yacht with more improvements than the other fellows. The yachts are painted and there are a variety of colors. They are tried before the Fourth and the bad points that are seen are fixed over. On the Fourth the boys try and agree on a course that all will have a fair chance. This Fourth some of the boats didn't get started straight. The winners this year were the Spray, Florence and the Stanley.

DANIEL W. MURRAY.

A Harbor Trip

One afternoon Mr. Morrison blew the whistle for the boys to line up in front of the elm tree. We marched down to the wharf for a trip down the harbor. Some of the fellows on the steamer went in the pilot-house, others in the cabin, and the rest stayed on deck. We stopped at Rainsford Island, and passed forts Warren and Strong. There was a soldier on guard at Fort Warren. He walked up and down and when he got to the wharf, he stopped a few minutes and then went back. I enjoyed the trip and I think everyone else did.

LEONARD HAYDEN.



THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

Vol. 6. No. 5.

PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

September, 1902.

The Fire Department

A little while ago, a few boys were talking about a fire, which one or two of them saw in the city, and one of the boys, Charles Blatchford, thought of having a fire department at the School, as there used to be. In a few moments he had a lot of boys who wanted to belong to it. He asked Mr. Bradley if he could start a department, as he thought that it would be a handy thing in case of a fire on the Island. Mr. Bradley told him that he might have it. Then the first thing to do was to get the boys together and see how many and who they were. On Saturday evening he got permission to go out to the gymnasium. The boys seated themselves in chairs in front of the platform with the leader on the platform. He called the meeting to order and business was begun. The officers were elected as follows;— John Conklin, chief; Charles Blatchford, assistant chief; Charles Hill, captain; Howard Hinckley, first lieutenant; Edward Taylor, second lieutenant; and Barney Hill, bugler. The others are as follows;— Louis Means, Robert McKay, Fred Walker, Chester Welch, Charles Spear, Walter Butler, Frederic Thayer, Edward Davis, John Robblee, Walter Norwood, Harold Taylor, Ralph Anderson, Daniel Murray, Andrew Dean, Joseph Robblee, James Edson, George Burke, William Flynn and Carl Wittig. There are only twenty-five now but we are going to have thirty. They are arranged as follows;— under the charge of Edward Taylor and Charles Blatchford there are three ladders; an extension ladder which is forty-five feet long and has ten boys to carry it, a twelve-foot ladder

which has four to carry it and a small eight-foot ladder which has two to carry it. There are then four to draw the hose carriage, two to hold the nozzle of the hose, the bugler who runs ahead and the Chief and Captain who do not have to do much work. The following Saturday we took a little practice by ourselves. Later on we heard the fire bell ring. We dropped our work and immediately went to our places. In a moment we were going down the back road as fast as we could. We stopped at the poultry-house and put the ladders up so that we could get up on the roof. By the time that we had the ladders on the roof everything was ready. The hose was carried up on the roof and as the water had been turned on it was almost there. In a moment the hose was turned to the corn barn. As it was the first time we had practiced it was pretty good fun but there was a little work mixed in with it. Later on there was a cry that the corn barn was on fire and the boys came down from the poultry-house and went to the corn barn. Robert McKay, Louis Means and John Conklin were the only three that got up on the barn and stayed there, and they did not stay very long, for the hose, instead of being carried up there, was throwing water up there which got them soaking wet and they had to come down as they were not doing any good. We had a few more moments of practice and then we prepared to go to the Hose House and Ladder House where we laid the hose out to dry. We tried to do as much work as fun but it was quite a hard thing to do. The department was organized August 16, 1902, by Charles Blatchford.

FREDERICK C. WELCH.

Sorting Waste Paper

One of the many jobs that I have in the Printing Office is sorting over the waste paper box. First I get two bags and I take the printed paper and put it into one, then I take the unprinted paper and put it into the other. When I get a bag full and packed down well and solid, I tie it up at the end and put a tag on it, saying whether it is printed or not printed. When I get them both full I take them down to the barn and get some more bags to take their places.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

Weeds

On the Island, about this time, there are a lot of weeds. Some come up in the lawns, others in the orchard, meadows and The Woods. The ones in the lawns are plantains. In the orchard, meadows and The Woods are the wild carrot, chicory and plantain. These disfigure the lawns and other places and so have to be pulled up. The farm boys tend those in the orchard and meadows and the boys under the charge of Mr. Morrison attend to those in The Woods and lawns. The wild carrot and chicory are the hardest to pull up. The plantain is not so hard but is hard enough. The chicory and wild carrot have fleshy roots that are very long. The plantain has a sort of fibrous root. They all leave a yellow stain on your hands when you pull them up. These are not the only weeds we have, but are the most numerous.

GEORGE E. HICKS.

Our Flower Gardens

Some of the prettiest things on our Island are our flower gardens. They are situated about two hundred feet north of the main building and south of the flag staff. There is a hedge of buckthorn that grows along the north and east sides of the gardens, protecting them from the wind. In the centre of the hedge on the north side is an arch cut through leading to the playgrounds, with the cottages and a beautiful landscape in the distance. There is a path that goes right through the centre of the gardens which divides them into halves. Each half is laid out the same. There are enough gardens for each boy. The middle garden in the west-

ern half is a star bed with golden glow in it that comes up every year. The middle garden in the eastern half is a round bed that varieties of flowers are put into every year. The instructors of the School enjoy having gardens with the others. There are several gardens for the School, as the corner and centre ones. A boy is allowed to have his garden another year if he wants to. The favorite kinds of flowers are pansies, asters, zinnias and pinks. In September, each year, prizes are given out to the boys who had the best gardens during the season. The prizes are called the Grew prizes, because a Manager, Mr. Henry S. Grew, gives the money for the prizes. During the summer the dining room tables are provided with bouquets. The boys give flowers to the instructors, and their friends and relatives when they come.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Swimming

Our first salt water bath this year was June twentieth. There was a three-grade swim then and I think every boy that was in those grades went in. When they have marched down and gotten into line by the beach, the instructor in charge tells them how many grades are to swim and then to undress. When they are ready, the whistle blows and they all run in. Some of them like to go to the wharf and dive off and see who will be the first one on the float. There are some stone steps by the wharf that go down to the ground and the boys go to them when they want to get onto the wharf again. Some of the boys who cannot swim stay around the shore and try to learn. There is a boat that stays around there and if the boys in it, who are always good swimmers, should see any one drowning or calling for help, they would go and help him. There is also a man at the wharf with a life-preserver for the same purpose. Sometimes the boys race together, and on the Fourth of July Mr. Bradley gives prizes for the winners of the races they have then. Most of the boys are good swimmers. The exercise is very healthy as it develops the lungs and chest and makes a strong body.

ROBERT H. BOCUE.

New Desks

There have been two new desks put into the first school room. The reason for this is that the first and second classes are so large. There are thirty-six boys in all and they fill the room. For the present two boys are sitting at a table and another has a small table to himself so three more desks will have to be added. The desks are of the newest make and can be regulated for each boy. At the beginning of the term the boys are measured under the knee and the desks are adjusted accordingly. When a boy is tall and is up to the limit, as some boys are, the desk is put up as far as it will go. The desks are made of cherry and are sixteen by twenty-four inches.

C. JAMES PRATT.

Boats

We fellows on this Island take special notice of the boats. There are several fine yachts in this harbor that are always sailing under our eye. If there is a war boat coming in, we are almost sure of seeing it. They come up the main ship channel, which is not far from the north end of our Island. We see all the Cunard liners, fruiters and transports that come in or go out. After seeing a boat a few times and knowing its name we remember it. There are very few boats in this harbor that are not known to us. That is, it's name, who owns it, and for what it is used. For instance, the Dreamer; it has a hull, I should say, seventy-five feet long with a figure-head and light colored cabin. It is owned by Mr. Thomas W. Lawson and is used for a pleasure yacht. There are two boats we can tell time by; these are the Cape Ann and the Cape Cod. In the forenoon at 9.50 the Cape Cod passes buoy No. 7 and the Cape Ann passes it at 10.15. In the afternoon at 4.15 the Cape Ann passes buoy No. 7, coming in on week days. On Sundays it passes buoy No. 7 coming in at 5.00. The boats of the harbor are Watchman, Guardian, Vigilant, Cormorant and J. Putnam Bradlee, which belong to the city, and the Relief and General Ayers which belong to the U. S. Government. The Watchman and Guardian are harbor police boats, the Vigilant is the quarantine boat, the Cormorant tows

garbage, the Relief is used for the Life Saving Station, the J. Putnam Bradlee does the boating for the City Institutions located on Deer, Rainsford and Long Islands and General Ayers takes supplies to Forts Warren and Strong. WILLIAM J. FLYNN.

A Hunt for Field Mice

A short time ago Robert McKay asked me to go hunting field mice with him. The first place we went was down by the east dike. We were not there long before we saw one go into the bank and we were not going to let him go because he was a large one and perhaps we could get a good whack at him. We dug for as much as five minutes and then he stuck his head up out of the ground and made a dash for liberty as fast as his little legs could carry him. As he did so I brought my club down to hit him but instead of hitting him I hit Robert on the fingers. Of course the mouse escaped for a time and we were hunting for him but we could not find him. At last we thought he might have gone back into his nest so we looked and sure enough there we found him and he soon became our prisoner. The next place we went was over to the well-field and there we chased one without much success, only to hear him drop into the well to be drowned. We then walked all over the piece hunting for nests and soon found one and one of the mice in the nest was stepped on. After this we were walking along and Robert saw something that looked like the nest of a mouse, but he soon discovered it was a bird's nest that had four eggs in it as big as crow's eggs. They were white with four brown spots on them. The nest was covered over with hay and looked very much like the nest of a mouse. We went over by the bean piece next and roused up some of the animals we were looking for and we soon had more than we could attend to at once. At one time there we had four running in different directions. Robert and I happened to be going for the same one and he hit me on the toe and I hit him on the head. We did not get hurt much so we enjoyed ourselves and came up to the house with twenty-four in the box.

BARNEY HILL.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL

DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6, No. 5.

September, 1902.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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Boys like to read books in which the hero in some striking manner shows himself a true hero. Indeed, all of us admire heroism wherever found in friend or foe and in any walk of life, yet there are some who think that heroes belong to past ages only, when heroism was

essential to success. We, they say, have degenerated and heroism is not a predominant trait among us. What a mistake! The man working up there on that high building has the fearlessness of a hero; he that holds the throttle of that onward rushing train is trusted as only a hero is trusted; he that works in shop or office from morning till night serving others as well as self has the unselfishness of a hero; the boy that goes to school every day, working hard to fit himself to take his place in the world, is doing his duty which every hero does. Never before was there greater demand for heroism. Never has it been more true, that to succeed one must be a hero, with the spirit of heroism tingling to the finger tips, the spirit of self-forgetfulness, tirelessness, courage and allegiance to the right. Boys like to read about some one who forgets himself even to the extent that he is willing to risk his own life to save another's. The selfish man thinking only of himself is not popular, his life is not a success in any true meaning of the term. We are each partly responsible for the welfare of our fellowmen and have daily duties to perform for the benefit of those about us. In the business world, only those that are willing to work hard and stick to it can succeed. There is no room for the lazy man in these busy times; the drones are driven out or left way behind, while the one that applies himself continually and untiringly to his work will succeed. It is a strenuous life and calls for the heroic in a boy to take it up with these prospects. Again, courage is a prominent characteristic in a hero and a necessary accompaniment of success in any line whatsoever. Cloudy days are sure to come when all will look dark and unpromising; life cannot be all sunshine, but he that would succeed pushes on courageously in spite of clouds,

looking toward brighter days to come. He does not give up when disappointments or momentary failure stares him in the face. Nothing daunts a hero; out of apparent failure he brings success, he knows no such word as fail. Then a true hero always champions the cause of right. In every sphere of life there is but one and the same standard of right. Having found which course of action is right no hero flinches from it. And here again is the road to victory, for in the end right must conquer and evil be vanquished, even though the struggle be long and hard-fought. Boys, the world calls for heroes, those that will make a success of life, and every one of you can respond to this call if you will. In your own little spheres you may be heroes just as truly as those whose names are heralded far and wide.

Notes

Aug. 1. Commenced digging for the root-cellar.

Aug. 2. Mr. Mornay Williams, President of the Board of Managers of the New York Juvenile Asylum, and Mr. C. D. Hilles, Superintendent, spent the afternoon at the School.

Aug. 4. Annual Government inspection of the PILGRIM.

Water on south side of wharf sixty-eight degrees, north side sixty-seven degrees Fahr.

Aug. 5. Visiting Day. 246 present, among whom were Treas. Mr. Arthur Adams and Manager Mr. Francis Shaw. Mr. John R. Morse, Mrs. T. J. MacNamee and graduate William Austin also present.

Aug. 6. PILGRIM made a trip to Central Wharf.

Aug. 7. Put new cross sill in stock barn.

Aug. 8. Mr. Dick J. Crosby of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Crosby, and Mr. John Seeley Ward, Trustee of the New York Juvenile Asylum, and Mrs. Ward visited the School.

Mr. John M. Sisk called and gave to the School a large steel engraving of "Sherman's March to the Sea."

Aug. 9. Sowed one-half acre buck-wheat.

Aug. 12. Cut rowen.

Graduate Mr. Robert B. Hasty and son called.

Aug. 13. Built new bonnet over west doors on stock barn.

Aug. 14. Mr. Walter E. Adams, City Editor of the Boston Herald, and party of friends called.

George E. Hart left the School to work for Dr. E. R. Johnson of Wollaston, Mass.

Aug. 18. The Rev. T. Namae from Tokio, Japan, making his headquarters here while studying child-saving methods in this vicinity.

Architect Boyden here to assist in making estimate on amounts of material needed in making special repairs to the north-west wing.

Aug. 20. Mr. Namae told of the manners and customs of the Japanese, read from a Japanese bible and sang songs.

Aug. 21. Mr. T. H. Simmons sent a lot of artist's proofs.

Aug. 22. Commenced drawing stone for root-cellar.

Aug. 23. The fire department called out for practice.

Aug. 24. First ripe tomatoes from the garden.

Aug. 25. First scow-load of lumber came. Carpenters began tearing out in preparation for the improvements.

Aug. 26. Moved boys' beds from third dormitory to temporary quarters in west loft.

Aug. 27. Pulled and stacked three-fourths acre of Vermont pea beans for baking.

PILGRIM towed scow containing thirty barrels of cement from Commercial Point, Dorchester.

Aug. 28. Mrs. Bradley gave a lawn party this evening. We had supper on the front lawn which was lighted with Japanese lanterns and torches.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, Aug. 1st., 1902,	\$553.69
Deposited during the month,	107.83
	<hr/>
	\$661.52
Withdrawn during the month,	61.08
	<hr/>
Cash on hand Sept. 1st., 1902	\$600.44

Cleaning the Tool-room

One morning it was raining very hard and Mr. Beane told another boy and me to clean the tool-room out at the barn. We began by taking out the different tools such as the picks, shovels, hoes and so on. After we got the things all out of the room we got brooms and swept it out. After we had done this, we cleaned the tools off and carried them back in there and straightened them up.

HARRY M. CHASE.

Getting Salt Hay

One morning Mr. Beane told three other boys and me to go with Mr. Kibby to get salt hay. We first put on a pair of overalls and some rubber-boots and two of us took scythes, one a team and the other a rake and two forks and went over near the east dike. The two with the scythes began to cut the grass while one raked. The one raking gathered the grass into piles and two of us carried it over to where the team was standing. We put it into the cart where there was a boy to load. As soon as there was a good large load, he drove the horse into a field where the hay was to be spread out to dry. After it is dry it is raked and cocked and part carried to the storage barn and part to the stock barn. It is not a very good job getting in salt hay because there are so many holes that you may fall into.

FREDERICK C. WELCH.

Wig-wagging

Last fall we were given some wig-wag signals or U. S. Army Corps signals. Some of the boys learned them then, but there was no great craze for them at that time. This summer, however, after the boys came back from seeing the French battleship *Gaulois* and our cruisers *Kearsarge* and *Olympia*, whenever a boy saw one sailor wig-wag to another he took out his wig-wag card to make out the

signals and before long over half of the School was learning them. A number of boys did not have the cards so they copied from the other ones that had them. Most of the boys know the wig-wag signals pretty well now. Noons we go up to the big tree and watch the Life Saving Station men wig-wag and try to catch their letters and sometimes one boy goes down to the cottages and another stays near the flag staff and they wig-wag to each other. When a man is entering the navy or army it is necessary for him to know the wig-wag signals and that is why some boys are learning them for they want to go some day.

WILLIAM B. MAY.

My Rabbit

Over in Audubon Hall I have a rabbit. He is all white except his eyes, which are pink. When I first had him, he was awfully afraid when anyone went near him and he wouldn't ever think of eating out of your hand, but now he will eat from some people and others he won't. He doesn't seem to know me much more than any one else. I feed him on grass, clover, oats and vegetables. He likes carrots and cow beets very much. There is one rabbit named Sampson, which is always trying to pick up a fight with him and he chases him all around the yard but he can't catch him. No other rabbit tries to do that with him now, but they used to when he was smaller. One time I had him out on the playgrounds and he ran away and another boy found him down on a bank near the beach. At another time, in winter, he got away and ran into the water and began swimming toward the city. He was picked up by one of our boats and brought back. In a few hours he was all right again. He likes to burrow, and he burrows right into the other yard and goes with the small ones. When the weather isn't very good, he goes into a box, which is in the yard, and stays there. When it gets too cold he is taken inside. In winter he is taken down to the hen house and taken back in the spring. I am glad when he comes back because I can see him and feed him more.

WILLIAM C. J. FRUEH.

Afternoon Sports

The afternoon dining room and kitchen boys have their play at a different time from the other boys on account of the dishes and cleaning up that has to be done in the kitchen and dining rooms. We have several different kinds of sports. Flying kites for one thing is a very common sport and the boys like it very much. Another sport is swimming which the boys like better than any other sport. We also do stumps on the ladder in the gymnasium and have quite a lot of fun doing that. Then we practice on our instruments, those of us that are in the band, and we like to play them very much. Sometimes some of us work in the shop on different things. GEORGE A. C. MCKENZIE.

The New Histories

We have some new histories in the first schoolroom. They have dark red covers which say on them "The Leading Facts of American History.—Montgomery.—Ginn and Company." In the front of the book there is a picture of Washington. The first lesson is about "The Discovery and Naming of America." There are many pictures of famous men, historical places and famous battles. There are many maps of discoveries and places where battles took place. It takes from the Discovery of the Northmen to the Assassination of President McKinley. We like them very much. LOUIS G. PHILLIPS.

The Hose Carriage

The old hose carriage house has been torn down and the hose carriage has been put into the former ash house, which has been prepared for the purpose. A whole new front has been put on and a larger door built so that the carriage can pass in and out easily. A new floor has been laid and an incline from the floor to the ground. The hose house is painted buff color on the inside and pea green on the outside. Above the door the words "Hose Carriage" are painted in black letters and shaded with red. The hose carriage is a reel on a pair of wheels and is painted red with black trimmings. We have organized a fire company.

WILLIAM F. CLARK.

Changing Work

On the 26th of July the boys' work was changed. Mr. Bradley was not here so Mr. Elwood did it. Most of the boys wanted to get on the farm because they like outdoor work. Some boys that have been going to school in the morning have changed to the afternoon and some from the afternoon to the morning so the work has to be changed. The boys work on the farm, in the kitchen, laundry, dormitory, office, dining room, sewing room, school rooms, shop, printing office, paint shop, on the boats and wharf. More of the boys work on the farm than in any other one place. The boys that go to school go at nine o'clock in the morning and half past two in the afternoon. Before the boys go to school they work up around the house doing odd jobs.

HERBERT J. PHILLIPS.

My Work in the Sewing Room

My work in the sewing room is washing, wiping and polishing lamp chimneys. As fast as I polish them I put them on the lamps. After I get the lamp chimneys done I wash the cloths that I used. When I do not wash the cloths in the laundry I take the scrub board and scrub them in a bucket and rinse them and hang them on the clothes line. Then I wipe up the floor; if I don't, where the water is will turn white. I roll up the oil cloths and put them away, then I sit down and mend shirts and pants or darn the stockings.

ROBERT E. MILEY.

Weeding

Lately on the farm some of the boys have been weeding. They have weeded the onions, the corn, the strawberries and the peas. We also have picked a great number of peas. When we weed, each boy takes a row and he sometimes takes two rows. If he does not get his row clean with all the weeds pulled out he has to go over it again. Sometimes if the boys hurry up and get a whole piece done we pick peas or beans whichever may be ripe. If a boy works hard he is sent to help drive up the cows, which is a good job. If it rains, the boys work in the barn or indoors somewhere. Some chop and saw wood, another will clean up the corn barn.

WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.

Alumni

GEORGE A. ENGLISH, '97, returned from East Otisfield, Maine, last November, having completed his time with Mr. Keene of that place. He is now employed as brass finisher for the Star Brass Mfg. Co. and lives with his mother at 265 Lamartine St., Jamaica Plain. He attended sloyd school last winter and expects to this.

THOMAS BROWN, '00, was one of the visitors on September 3. He is shipper and bookkeeper at Mr. Harrison Aldrich's store, 6 Chatham Row, and lives with his mother at 19 Batavia St. He attended evening high school last year and expects to this winter, studying mathematics and stenography.

FRANK W. HARRIS, '00, has been with the Bay State Card and Paper Co., 26 Oliver St., for one year. He has recently enjoyed a three week's vacation, spending two weeks at his old home with Dr. Draper of Westford. He will take up mathematics at evening school this winter.

DANA CURRIER, '01, during the summer has made his home with his employer, Mr. Aaron D. Blodgett of Blodgett Bros., 141 Franklin St., manufacturers of electric clocks. Dana was here the last Visiting Day and says he will remain in Mr. Blodgett's family at West Newton this winter and will study physics and chemistry in evening school.

Grasses and Clovers

In agriculture, lately, Mr. Vaughan has been telling us about grass and clover. Grass is a plant we could hardly do without. It includes corn and all the grains and hay. Hay is raised for horses and cattle because it is good food and is easy to raise and is useful as a crop in rotation. The kinds he told us about were timothy, red top, orchard grass, June grass, red clover, alsike clover, white clover, witch grass, crab grass and pigeon grass. Timothy is raised most as it is a good looking grass and people know what they are getting when they buy it and the seeds are saved easily without getting wild seeds in. It can be told by a little bulb at the roots. It does not form a sod and is not good for lawns

or pastures. Red top makes a better hay than timothy. A mixed grass makes the best hay. Orchard grass grows in shady places, usually in an orchard. June grass is usually sown on lawns. Red clover is the clover most raised. It is not good for bees; it grows upright and has small hairs on the leaves and stems. Alsike clover is smooth and erect. White clover creeps on the ground. It is good for bees and lawns. Witch grass, crab grass and pigeon grass are the weed grasses that grow most on our Island. Witch grass is good for hay but it is called a weed grass because it grows about everywhere and a weed is a plant out of place. Grass should be cut just before or just at the time it blossoms. It is better cut too early than too late as just before the seed is formed the nourishment is in the stem and this is about the most important part of the hay for food. The leaves of the clover are the most important part of it and should not be allowed to break off in the field.

CLARENCE H. DEMAR.

Cleaning up the Beach

One afternoon, after the fellows had their swim, Mr. Morrison sent the boys around to the places where they worked and then he told the rest of the fellows that they were going to clean up the beach. He sent a fellow up to the barn and told him to get some pitchforks and bring them down to the beach. The fellows that had forks were to gather the seaweed and put it in a pile. We started on the south side of the wharf and worked over toward the south end. The ones that could not have forks went along the beach and picked up driftwood. We got the beach cleaned up to a little past the manure pile. There were a great many things found on the beach which were to be burned up. They are hauling the best of the seaweed into the barn for bedding and the rest that is left is being put over the east dike to be got out of the way. The beach looks a great deal cleaner now and I think it a good plan to clean the beach up once in a while. At two o'clock Mr. Morrison blew the whistle to line up and we marched up to the barn and put away our tools.

C. JAMES PRATT.



The Last Visiting Day

Thursday, October second, was the last Visiting Day of the season. It was different from our other ones, as we have usually gone on the lawn. We changed it this day as there was an exhibition of our crops in the barn. The boat, which was the General Lincoln, arrived at the wharf about 10-40. The boys that were not in the band were divided into two lines, one on each side of the wharf. The band was standing near the T of the wharf. As the boat arrived, the band played "Chilcothian," and then the band changed their formation and got ready to march.

When the order was given to march the band began to march and the managers followed them and the fellows followed the managers with the friends in the rear. We marched up to the stock barn and through the front entrance. The band stopped playing and changed their formation. They stood on the bridge to the barn facing the inside. The instructors stood on one side of the room and the boys lined up around the room. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and the managers stood at the end of the tables near the carriage room. The band played a few pieces and then Mr. Bradley spoke to the friends about the exhibition. The exhibition consisted of different kinds of apples, pears, celery, cabbages, turnips, squash, pumpkins, cow-beets, blood-beets, onions, beans, corn, potatoes, carrots, etc. These were put on four long tables on the south side of the room so our friends and relatives could see them. In the corners there were bunches of corn hung up with white and blue wild flowers around them. They looked very pretty.

There were one hundred and ninety-five people here including three of our managers, Mr. Grew, Mr. Shaw and Mr. Adams. The Grew garden prizes for the season were given out. The prizes are given to the boys by Mr. Grew and it was so that he could be here to present them himself. Mr. Bradley read the boys' names and they came forward and stood in line and Mr. Grew gave them their prizes. There were six prizes. After they were given out, Mr. Bradley dismissed the boys and they went with their friends. Our friends stayed from 10-40 till 12-30 when the steamer came to our wharf to take them home.

LESLIE R. JONES.

A Trip to Town

On Friday, Sept. 12, Mr. Dale took the Cottage Row officers up to the city to visit different places of interest. We first saw the Shaw Monument. This was bronze and showed Colonel Shaw leading the colored troops. A little ways from that was the house where John Hancock lived. We then went to Park Street Burying Ground and saw where James Otis, Paul Revere and the Franklins were buried. After that we went to the new State House. There, on the first floor, we saw some Battle Flags that were used in the Civil War, which were carried by the Massachusetts Regiment. These were mostly falling to pieces and all stained with blood. Then we went up stairs and looked around at different things, one of which was the old Senate gallery. In this room we saw a drum and an English hat which were used in the Revolutionary War. From that room we went up to the top of the dome and looked out and saw the cruiser Olympia and the

Navy Yard. From the State House we went to the Court House and saw the different rooms, the first, second, third and supreme judicial court rooms. From there we went to the Old State House. One of the most interesting things that we saw there was the printing press of Benjamin Franklin and the type case which he used, also an old clock built in that time. The hats which General Wyman wore in war and the gun he carried to Lexington, also a sword which John Putnam Bradlee had, were there. There was also a surgeon's saw which was in use about 1776 and a piece of the tombstone of Cotton Mather. We all registered and then went to the Public Library. While there we saw in the cases a lot of old books written in Latin and Greek, and many fine paintings. After looking around at the different things we started for home.

JOHN TIERNEY.

The Pheasant

Not long ago Mr. Richard Sturtevant of Faneuil Hall Market gave the School a pair of English pheasants. When on the way here the expressman went to water them and the male bird escaped. The female bird was put over at Audubon Hall but she spent most of her time in trying to escape. She kept flying up against the wire of the cage and bruised her head quite badly, so Mr. Bradley said to try her in one of the pens in the hen house. Here she broke a window and almost made her escape, so we decided to clip her wings and let her go. She went toward the North End of the Island, but a few days later, when I was out feeding the turkeys, I saw her at the South End and she has been seen quite a number of times since then. As one boy was driving into the barn with the buggy, she flew out and scared the horse. This proves the pheasant can live on our Island in the summer without being fed otherwise than what she gathers herself, and if she had a mate she might rear a brood of young ones. In places where they raise pheasants, they take them in winter, though I do not know what means they employ. I think we might catch them if they would venture into such places as the barn.

FRANK C. SIMPSON.

The Temporary Dormitory

Just before they started to make the repairs on the northeast wing, the beds in the third dormitory were moved up to the west loft because the roof of that dormitory was to be torn down. There are twelve beds that were moved up to the loft and though boxes and things are piled up in the corners there is plenty of room for the beds. There are beams that come from the floor to the ceiling that make it look very much like the other dormitory. It has to be scrubbed once a week. The temporary dormitory is in the highest part of the house.

WILLARD H. ROWELL.

Spiders

The boys have pets such as spiders, also field mice. The spiders are of the species known as the geometrical spider, because of the regularity of their web. They are principally "Goldies," those with gold stripes on their backs, and "Silvers" with silver stripes on their backs. The boys hunt spiders in their play time and put them in their gardens. In the morning he generally finds his spider with a large web. He at once proceeds to feed it. But sometimes his spider leaves the garden, then he will hunt it up. The spiders are fed on flies, grasshoppers, crickets and other spiders. In the latter part of the season she lays an egg. The egg of a "Silver" is bee-hive shaped. That of the "Goldie" is round.

GEORGE E. HICKS.

Picking up Wind Falls

One morning, when the farm boys went to the barn we were told to go down to the orchard. We took some baskets with us to put the apples in. We started on the tree on the corner of the farm-house path and the back road. We picked up all the green apples and put them in bags and left them by the tree they came from. When we came to the ripe ones, we picked out the best ones and put them in boxes and sent them up to the house and the rest were left. When we got the apples nearly all picked up, two boys went and got a cart and collected the apples that were in bags and took them to the pig pen.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

Taking Bricks from the Attic

One afternoon, Mr. Bradley picked out some fellows, including myself, to help get the bricks down from the attic. There is a staircase running up the house to a place where the window has been taken out. Down one side of the staircase there is a slide in which we slide the bricks down. Somebody had to keep the bricks away from the bottom as they slid down, so that it wouldn't get blocked up. That was my job and I had to throw the good bricks in one pile and the bad ones in another. At first I couldn't keep them going but after I got some help from Andrew Dean we kept them going all right.

JAMES A. EDSON.

Sherman's March

In our schoolroom we have a large picture of "Sherman's March to the Sea." Its dimensions are twenty-nine by thirty-eight inches. In one part of the picture it shows Sherman on a dapple gray horse looking through a field glass. Near him there is a squad of soldiers tearing up a railroad track. Farther back there is a detachment burning a bridge and firing at some opposers. There are some soldiers driving cattle. There are four negroes crossing the railroad track, two men, one woman and a boy. The boy is crying and is clinging onto his mother's arm, who is carrying a large bundle and leading a cow. In back of the cow there are two soldiers chopping a telegraph pole. Near the boy there is an old negro leaning on a forked stick. There is another younger negro who is carrying a bundle on a stick. He has his arm around the old negro. The soldiers and other people are surrounded by hills and a river. We will study about Sherman's March later.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Bugs

We have a paper on the wall in the second schoolroom with some bugs on it. We have a beetle, a dragon fly, a lady bug, a golden beetle, which is very pretty when it is alive, a dark

brown moth and a harvest fly. We have just added a green grasshopper which Henry Bradley got. Miss Winslow got some cotton and chloroform and put the bug under a glass and told us what the chloroform did to it and how it seems as if it were going to sleep. After putting the cotton soaked in chloroform under the glass, the bug, which was trying to get out and was on the side of the glass, got a good smell of it and he fell down and began to go to sleep. Miss Winslow said he was not dead but would be in a little while so we took our seats and went on with our lessons. All the bugs we have in our collection have been chloroformed.

C. ARCHIE GRAVES.

Piling Bricks

On Monday September 15, a schooner by the name of Sadie A. Kimball came to the wharf with 50,000 bricks on board for repairs on the northeast wing. As soon as it got here a gang of boys were set to work unloading. The bricks were taken up to the house where another gang of boys were kept busy piling them up. The two-horse dump cart, the one-horse dump cart and the blue wagon were kept busy all the while. The last mentioned cart was called the five-minute cart on account of its coming every five minutes. It took two days to unload the schooner.

BARNEY HILL.

Bird Baths

A little while ago, we got some bird baths made to order by A. H. Hews & Co. Every morning a boy fills them with water so that the birds can enjoy themselves wading around in them. There are two. One is set on the boys' lawn near the play-grounds, and the other in the grove. It is very interesting to watch the birds bathing. Sometimes the dog named Bernard goes and drinks the water, and then the birds have to wait, if it is not found out, until the next morning. They are made of red clay such as flower pots are made of, and they are twenty-nine and one-half inches across and four inches deep, and look like large plates.

WILLIAM PROCTOR.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL

DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6, No. 6.

October, 1902.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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Advice as to our habits is more properly addressed to the young than to the old. As the twig is bent the tree is inclined. So in youth we can rule our habits. Later in life we may find that our habits will rule us. Only those who have faithfully tried to overcome habits of

many years' standing can realize how strong a hold they may have upon us.

Habits betray the man. David Harum tells that at a swell dinner, he suspected that the men of the party had, like himself, formerly worked on a canal boat. When the guests were passing from the dining room he suddenly called out, "Low bridge," and every man of them ducked his head. Not very kind or courteous of David, but it showed the force of habit.

Bad habits unfit us for even the ordinary duties of life. Long indulgence in a hasty and violent temper renders a man unsafe to mingle with his fellows, while the man of intemperate habits has few chances of employment. No employer would dare to trust him in any position of great responsibility. The recent accident to President Roosevelt shows that even clear headed men of sober habits, who use every precaution, may be exposed to extreme danger. What safety, then, in the busy city streets for the man of intemperate habits? No, the young man that goes out into the world cannot afford to carry bad habits with him.

But this is something more than a matter of convenience, or of advantage in business. The moral bearing of habit is of the highest importance. We may form our habits at the beginning, but they will in turn react upon us, and will leave their mark upon mind and character. It is worth while, then, to look carefully to our habits, remembering that, while every act, every word and every thought, bears upon our success or failure in life, it has a yet more important influence in the upbuilding of moral character.

Notes

Sept. 1. Graduate Joseph A. Carr visited the School.

Schooner "Ethel Merriam" came with lime.

Sept. 3. Visiting Day.

A huge clam bake on the beach for the Alumni Association and all at the School.

Graduates present were, Ernest W. Austin, Richard Bell, Harold E. Brenton, Thomas Brown, George Buchan, William G. Cummings, Dana Currier, Harry A. English, George A. English, Frank W. Harris, William A. Horsfall, LeRoy S. Kenfield, Bertrand B. Keyes and his wife, Clarence W. Loud, Charles McKay, Albert E. Pratt and wife and Lester H. Witt.

Mrs. James Graham and Ernest Clattenberg's brother were also present.

Sept. 5. Managers, Mr. Alfred Bowditch and Mr. Moses Williams Jr., visited the School.

Sept. 6. Trustees of Children's Institutions of the City of Boston visited the School.

Sept. 8. Masons began laying stone walls for a new root-cellar.

PILGRIM towed a load of lumber from Dorchester.

Sept. 9. Finished temporary roof over the northeast wing.

Gordon press went to town for repairs.

Sept. 10. Another load of lumber from Dorchester.

Began tearing off the roof to northeast wing.

Sept. 11. PILGRIM made a trip to Deer and Rainsford Islands.

William F. Clark left the School.

Sept. 12. Edward L. Davis left the School to live with his mother.

Graduate Mr. T. J. MacNamee and his wife visited the School, remaining over night.

Sept. 13. Percy G. Gerould left the School to live with his grandmother.

Sept. 15. Picked first tomatoes for market.

Schooner, "Sadie Kimball" came with a load of brick.

Sept. 16. Press came back.

Sept. 17. The Elk Pleasure Association held their second anniversary banquet.

Sept. 18. Masons began laying brick for the third story to the northeast wing.

Sept. 19. Mr. D. L. Rand, builder, here

in consultation on repairs.

Sept. 20. A pair of Chinese geese received from Mr. D. P. Dame.

PILGRIM towed a load of lumber from Dorchester.

Graduate Albert H. Ladd called.

Window and door frames came.

Sept. 22. Commenced cutting corn.

Sept. 23. Four copies of "Popular Mechanics" received from graduate, Frank F. A. Meader.

Sept. 24. Mr. Alfred Bowditch gave the School a Milling Machine.

Mr. Amos W. Butler, Secretary of State Board of Charities of Indianapolis, Indiana, and Mr. E. E. York, Supt. of State Reform School of Plainfield, Indiana, visited the School.

Added a carpenter boring machine to our stock of carpenter tools.

Schooner "Sadie Kimball" came with brick but they were not accepted.

Sept. 25. Mr. C. S. Parker came to look over roofing job.

Sept. 26. Pulled onions.

Sept. 27. PILGRIM towed a load of cement from Dorchester and made a trip to Central Wharf.

Sept. 28. Instructors attended church in town.

Sept. 29. Finished banking celery.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, Sept. 1st., 1902.	\$600.44
Deposited during the month,	94.54
	<hr/>
	\$694.98
Withdrawn during the month,	59.71
	<hr/>
Cash on hand Oct. 1st., 1902	\$635.27

Meddies

When I was picking tomatoes, I saw a lot of meddies eating tomatoes. I scared them away and began picking tomatoes. A few minutes after I heard a squeaking in the bushes. I looked and saw a lot of leaves and hay. I turned them over and saw six or seven little meddies about two days old. I covered them up and let them live.

ALLEN H. BROWN.

Playing Bow-wow

Now that it is getting dark in the evenings we are not allowed to go on the other side of the hedge after supper. One of the games we play on this side of the hedge is bow-wow. We have the goal by Gardner Hall. One fellow is "it" and the rest line up. The fellow at one end of the line is called "nudger," the one at the other "bow-wow." We then walk out, keeping the one that is "it" from getting too near by stepping high. After awhile the "nudger" squeezes the hand of the one next to him and so on until it gets to the "bow-wow" and then he holloes out "bow-wow." All of us run for the goal then. The one that is "it," catches any that he can and they help him catch the rest. When all are caught we start a new game. The one that was caught first is "it" for another game. CLARENCE DEMAR.

A Birthday Party

Mrs. Elwood had a birthday, so we sewing-room boys thought we would celebrate it. A boy gave me a cake and I thought I would have it for her birthday cake. Then I got a boy to make me a keyboard, I also had a pin with a picture on it to give to her. Another of the boys got four lemons and got some newspapers and kept rolling the papers around them until he got fifteen around them. Then another boy got a larger cake, so we had two cakes. I put flowers on the cakes and different kinds of candy to make them look pretty. Mr. Bradley said we might have the party and when the day came we gave her a lot of flowers. We played crokinole and then said we could play a trick; we went out and brought in the cakes and flowers and gave them to her. We had pop corn, maple sugar, lemonade and cake. I came near forgetting to give her the keyboard. We all had a good time and I thank Mr. Bradley for letting us have it. ERNEST N. JORGENSEN.

A Clam Bake

The day before Visiting Day, some of the boys went over to the South End with Mr. Dale to dig clams for the clam bake on Visiting Day afternoon. The Alumni Association was invited.

There were about eighteen here and we all had a very nice time. While the clams were baking we all went in swimming and then we came over on the north side of the boat house by the side of the tables. We each took a wooden plate, a pickle, some salt and a fork and went back and sat down on the bank. Then baked lobsters, clams, frankforts, apples, crackers and corn were served out. After the boys were through eating, some of them went down on the beach and threw stones at their plates which they sent out as boats. DON C. CLARK.

The Bird's-Eye Maple

We have been working on some wood on which to put bronze faces of Grant and Lincoln, one on each piece. The first two pieces of wood were sawed off about one foot long. Then we planed one side roughly and then the other side. Then we planed up the sides straight and smooth, and took a scraper and scraped both sides off. After that we rounded off the sides and corners on both pieces and then took a piece of sand-paper and sand-papered them all over. Then they were shellacked with three coats and the holes were bored in which the screw of the picture was to be placed. CARL L. WITTIG.

Going for Lumber

A few weeks ago a number of boys and myself went on the PILGRIM up to Dorchester for a load of lumber. First we got a lot of matched pieces which filled our barge about half full. We got it almost loaded and it began to rain so we had to get under the sail of a schooner for shelter. After we got all loaded we had to take oars and pull the barge out as far as we could. After we got out about three hundred feet the PILGRIM came and we were towed home. About a week after that we went for another load. This time we put on smaller pieces first and then came the big timbers and planks, some of which were longer than our barge. We kept on loading until four o'clock. Then we went to another wharf and got ten barrels of cement and started for home.

ANDREW W. DEAN.

Layers of Soil

Monday we went over to the root-cellar for a lesson on soil. When we arrived at the root-cellar, Mr. Vaughan showed us the different layers of soil. We went there because a place is being dug for a new root-cellar and we could see the layers of soil very plainly. Soil is the solid part of the earth's surface in which the plants grow. First came the black soil about a foot thick. Then the sub-soil, just the same as the first layer, with the exception of the color. The color of the first layer was black on account of the decayed leaves in it. The sub-soil was lighter and was several feet thick. The second layer was of fine soil. We could see the roots of the grass down there plainly. The third layer was very coarse gravel, the stones being about the size of an egg. The fourth layer in the sub-soil was of fine sand good for making mortar. The next was a layer of coarse sand. A fellow made a hole in this and found it moist.

RALPH O. ANDERSON.

Chinese Geese

Lately we have got two Chinese geese. They are white except their bills and legs, and those are yellow. At the end their bills are broad. Their voice is hoarse. At night, when I come through there I call them and they come to me. They are very pretty, and have a pair of lovely wings. They go around in the orchard, eating the roots of grass and some weeds. They also catch bugs, crickets and grasshoppers.

WILLIAM N. DINSMORE.

Capturing the Owl

One night, after supper, an owl was seen flying about Gardner Hall. Some of the fellows began shouting while others tried to catch the owl. They got so excited and shouted so loudly that Mr. Morrison had to blow the whistle three times before they stopped. When a boy would try to catch the owl it would fly some where else. After a while one of the larger fellows caught it and the owl kept moving its head. Its eyes shone so that you could not look it straight in the eyes. It was a small gray owl.

HARRIS H. TODD.

A Lawn Party

Thursday, Aug. 28, was Mrs. Bradley's birthday. We had our work to do, but in the evening all the boys were invited on the front lawn where there were Japanese lanterns hung up in front of the house and all over the front lawn from tree to tree. When the boys went out on the lawn, we played until Mr. Bradley blew the whistle and told us to line up in front of the house. Then he told us to sit down right where we were, then we had sandwiches passed to us and some cocoa. We also had cold boiled eggs, cookies, cake of different kinds and watermelon. When we were done we marched around for a banana and Mrs. Bradley gave us each two sticks of candy. We were then allowed to play till half past nine. We had different kinds of fireworks and paper balloons. Some of the boys played hide-and-seek, others played drop the handkerchief. We all went to bed after enjoying the evening very much. JOHN J. EMORY.

Stacking Corn

One day, after I went to the farm, I was told to go over to the corn piece with three other boys and an instructor to stack corn. There was a long pole with two legs at one end, and a stick running through it at about three-fourths the way up, which could be pulled out. This was called a horse. One of the boys held the string with which we were to bind the corn after it was stacked, the other boys brought the corn which had been cut before, to the horse and Mr. McLeod took it and put it up against the stick. After there was enough for a stack he took a rope with a ring in one end and put it around the corn, slid one end through the ring and drew it back as far as he could. Then I had to hold it while he tied a string around it to hold it. Meanwhile a boy had taken the stick out and another was drawing the horse out ready for another stack. ROBERT H. BOGUE.



"Give me a spirit that on life's rough sea loves to have his sails filled with a lusty wind." — *Emerson*.

Alumni

MR. T. J. MACNAMEE, '62, whom we mentioned in our last issue, made us a visit recently with his wife, being on from Washington for a vacation. He seemed much pleased and interested in all he saw, and he left a ten-year's subscription to the BEACON.

WILLIAM L. SNOW, '90, has recently started in business for himself and has already worked up a good trade in fresh creamery butter and new laid eggs among Roxbury and Brookline people. He has a fine team and is very happy in the prospect before him.

CHARLES ALBIN LIND, '93, died October first, and the funeral services were held at his late home 499 Hyde Park Ave., Hyde Park, Mass., at two o'clock, Sunday, October fifth. Charles came to the School at the age of ten and while here was always cheerful, agreeable, faithful and honest, and ranked well in his classes. In April, 1893, he left the School to serve an apprenticeship with the American Tool and Machine Company of Hyde Park, where he remained until June, 1901. He had not been in Hyde Park long before he became a member of the Hyde Park Band and in January, 1896, was the means of that organization's coming to the School to give the boys an evening's entertainment. He was always most eager to show his interest in, and love for the Farm School. In March, 1900, Charles showed his natural kindness of heart, making the trip to Aiken, South Carolina, to see that William Easter, another of the graduates who was ill, arrived there safely. It was Charles' request that he be buried in the School's cemetery at the Island. So after the services at Hyde Park, which were largely attended by graduates and others, his remains were brought to the Island accompanied by his wife, mother, brother and other relatives and a few of his more intimate friends among the graduates. Rev. James Huxtable conducted the services and spoke in a very touching and sympathetic way. The bearers were George K. Hartman, '70, Herbert A. Stillings, '91, Earnest E. Clattenberg, '90, and Robert E. Blanton, '97.

After a prayer at the grave, Harold E. Brenton sounded taps and as the entire School passed by the grave each boy tenderly deposited his kindly remembrance of flowers.

CHESTER O. SANBORN, '99, was in town for a few days recently looking up help for his employers, Elliot & Flanders, Elems, Me., who run a saw mill. Chester appeared strong and healthy.

GEORGE THOMAS, '02, has just visited the School looking well and happy. We hear he is giving excellent satisfaction as foreman of the printing department in the Rev. E. P. Pressey's New Clairvaux school, Montague, Mass. George has quite a little time in which to continue his studies and he improves it. He has purchased a cornet and leads the music in their church. He is the organizer and Captain of the Montague High School rugby eleven, playing full-back.

Alumni Notice

A movement is on foot among the graduates to secure funds to fit up hospital rooms at the School. All graduates are invited to contribute whatever they can, such contributions to be sent to Clarence W. Loud.

28 State St., Boston.

The New Cow

On the 22nd of September a new cow came to the Island from the Brewsters. She was led to her stanchion and left until morning. The next day she was to go out to pasture and it was so foggy we could see hardly fifty feet away from us, so we had to watch her all the time and keep the other cows from butting her. We keep her with the others so she will get acquainted with them. She would not eat much that morning because she was not used to the place. When we go home we must see that she gets a drink. She is a Jersey cow and gives rich milk. Pretty soon the cows will go in to the barn and we will have to clean them and give them drink. When we get all through we will help the barn fellow to clean up around the barn.

EVERETT RICH.



The First Eleven

At the close of the last football season, the captain and assistant captain were elected for this football season. On the tenth of September, we got together, made up the team by getting fellows to fill up the vacancies of four fellows who had left the School, selected a committee to make up new signals, found the weight of the team, which is 135 pounds, and placed the fellows in their positions. This done we commenced practicing. Not long afterwards our captain, Edward Davis, left the School and was succeeded by the assistant captain, Louis Means. A few line-ups with the second eleven, as practice games, got us ready for our first game on October eighteenth, with the younger graduates of the School.

Our field has a slope to it so we tossed up for "ups" and "downs." Then the length of the halves was agreed upon. Our side wanted thirty minute halves, theirs twenty, so we decided to have twenty-five minute halves. At about three o'clock the game started with a kick-off up hill for the School. The ball was rushed a ways and the possessor was downed. Then came a series of downs, first one side having the ball, then the other. They got it down as far as our five-yard line and then, not making the required gain, lost the ball. We sent a punt further than ten yards, one of our fellows got it, rushed a ways and was downed. After bucking at the centre and a few punts, they got it again as far as our seven-yard line where the ball went to us. The first half ended with neither side scoring a point. We had a ten-minute intermission and then lined up for the second half. We scored our first goal but

failed to make a goal kick. The score, 5-0. We change goals every touchdown so the next kick-off they were coming down the slope. We showed them how to make a touchdown, so they profited by us and got a goal, and they also kicked a goal, making the score 6-5 in their favor. We scored the next goal and missed the goal kick. They scored six more points. The score, 12-10 in their favor. We made three more touchdowns and one goal kick. Conklin made the second one mentioned, catching a punt after it had been touched by an opponent and making a run of about fifty yards. The game ended with a score of 26-12 in our favor.

Their fellows played different positions at different times but this is the line up at one time.

GRADUATES		FARM SCHOOL
Albert Ladd	f. b.	Howard Hinckley
William Austin	q. b.	Warren Holmes
Thomas Brown	r. h. b.	John Conklin
Frank Harris	l. h. b.	Axel Renquist
William Ellwood	c.	Alfred Lanagan
George Hart	r. g.	Barney Hill
Edward Davis	l. g.	Charles Hill
Samuel Butler (capt.)	r. t.	Edward Taylor
Alfred Malm	l. t.	Andrew Dean
Dana Currier	r. e. (capt.)	Louis Means
William Davis	l. e.	Frederic Thayer

The other fellows who played on their side were George English r. g. and Fred Hill l. h. b. Charles Spear played l. t. on our side. It was a good game and every one enjoyed it unless it was Ladd who got a broken nose. The graduates left the Island at half-past five.

WARREN HOLMES.

Getting The Telephone Cable

One day I, with other boys, was told to go down to the wharf to go over in the scow for the new sub-marine telephone cable. We went over to the Public Landing and the dray was there with the reel of cable. The scow was backed in and we took the planks out of it and laid them along the gang plank for the reel to roll on. Then we let the reel down from the dray by putting a rope around it, one end of which was made fast to the dray while those on the other end slacked off. In this way we let it safely and slowly down toward the scow. When we got the reel down to the scow we put a shaft through the center of the reel, each end of which laid on the timbers which were there for that purpose. We nailed blocks on each side of the shaft also put blocks below the reel to keep it from rolling around. Then we went home.

CARL L. WITTIG.

Laying the Sub-marine Cable

The next day after the cable came, it was taken around to the south end to be laid. A rope was taken from the scow to the Squantum side and made fast, with which to pull her in close to the beach. The end of the cable was lashed to the telephone post and a boy put there to watch it. On our side an anchor was put out, by which to pull the scow forward, while on the port side two anchors were put out to keep her from drifting with the tide. As fast as she was pulled forward, the side anchors were taken up and sent out in the small boat as far as possible and dropped. All this time the cable was being payed out over the stern. The reel was supported by two pieces of six by six inch timber and the cable went through a wooden trough which was fastened on the stern deck. When the forward anchor was reached, a rope was taken in the small boat and made fast to the dolphin on the south end. We pulled the scow in until she almost grounded and then let off the end of the cable. It took us about three hours to do this and when we were all done the steamer towed us back to the wharf.

JOHN J. CONKLIN.

The Boring Machine

Papa bought a machine the other day for boring. It is about two feet high and three feet long. The bottom of it is made of two pieces of wood about an inch and a half square and three feet long and four inches apart with a piece about a foot long at one end between making a sort of seat. At the other end are two pieces of curved iron about a foot and a half long with a slit in them and two pieces of wood an inch and a half square and two feet long standing up straight and fastened to the other two pieces with a swinging fastening. There is a bolt running through them and through the slits in the curved pieces of iron so that they can be swung at any slant and be fastened. There is a piece of wood across the top of the upright pieces. There is an iron framework which slides up and down the upright pieces and there is an iron rod on the upper part of this framework with a crank on each end. It has two cogwheels on it, one that is stationary and one that slides. On the lower part is a bit vice the same as the vice of a common bit stock. There is an iron rod running up from this with a cogwheel on the top which connects with the stationary cogwheel of the crank-rod. Running up the side of one of the upright pieces is a string of cogs which the sliding cogwheel on the crank rod can slip into. On the same upright piece there is a piece of flat iron with inches marked on it so you can tell how deep you have bored. On the cross piece of the upright is a steel spring which holds the iron framework up when it is not boring. When you want to bore, you set the machine on the wood you want to bore, set the upright pieces at the right slant and slip the sliding cogwheel into the cogs on the side and turn the cranks until the point of the bit touches the wood; then slip the sliding cogwheel out again and keep on turning the cranks until you have bored the hole as deep as you want to, as indicated by the inch marks on the side. Then you slip the sliding cogwheel in and turn the cranks the opposite way until the iron framework catches in the spring at the top of the machine.

C. H. BRADLEY, JR.

Going for Lumber

One Saturday, Mr. Bradley had ten boys go with him for lumber. Just before we went he sent Andrew Dean and me down to the orchard to get a basket of apples and we soon had them down to the Steamer. When we put them on the Steamer, the boys said the apples were for the Life Saving Station and they eyed them for awhile. When we were a short distance from the wharf, Mr. Bradley came out and as we were in the scow, he began to scramble some apples. We were in such a rush to get the apples we knocked a few overboard. At any rate, we all got two or three of them apiece and then we began to eat them. We went to Neponset to Curtis & Pope's lumber yard and got some lumber for the new root-cellar. Then we took on some fine white pine boards for sloyd work. We then covered the lumber with some canvas to keep it dry and got under way, bound for City Point. While on the way, Mr. Bradley scrambled some more apples and three or four more went overboard but we enjoyed our apples as before. Soon we landed at the Public Landing and had to wait about fifteen minutes for the express to come down with the windows and door-casings. We soon had these all on board and started for home. When we got to the wharf we spent the rest of the afternoon unloading the scow. When this was done we all went to the house, except a few who went over to the root-cellar to help unload the teams. The window-casings and the door-casings were for the northeast wing which is being built.

BARNEY HILL.

Getting Slate

One afternoon in vacation Mr. Bradley took a few boys over in the steamer to help unload tomatoes into our locker. Mr. Bradley took the boxes and piled them neatly. When we got all the tomatoes into our locker, Mr. Bradley took the steamer around by the gang way and had the steamer boys spread some blankets on the bow deck, on the stern deck and some down in the cabin. Then we went up where the slate was piled and Mr. Bradley gave each boy four slates to carry down for the steamer boys

to pile up on the decks. They put about three hundred on the bow, about three hundred on the stern and about three hundred in the cabin and left the rest for the scow to take over. Then we returned.

JOSEPH E. K. ROBBLEE.

The Niagara Falls at Mechanics' Fair

After the boys reached Mechanics' Fair and before we separated to look at the different parts of the Fair, the manager of the Fair came up and said something to Mr. Bradley. Then we went with them till we came to a place where we saw something that looked like a lot of rocks. We waited a little until suddenly water began to pour over the top of these rocks with quite a little force. This represented Niagara Falls. All the people, who wanted to, could go around on a walk built between the water and the rocks, so all the boys went around there. I liked it very much.

FRANK S. MILEY.

Pulley Arrangement

As we are making an addition on the northeast wing of the house, it would be quite impossible to keep three masons going with required material by going up and down stairs, so we have a pulley reaching from the top landing to the ground. On the lower end is a hook so that a bucket can be hooked on. The fellows are arranged as follows; three above, two to carry material and one to land the bucket and one to keep things out of the way to avoid accident and save time. The three below are all to load into the bucket and any of the three to keep the lines straight and start the bucket right. There is also a fellow to lead the horse who pulls the bucket up and a fellow behind to hold the whiffletree and coil the line. We have four buckets (oil barrels sawed in halves) with iron handles. The boss above says what he wants next and we hook the pulley on the bucket of material he calls for. This is always ready because the three below keep a bucket of each kind of material loaded all the time. When the boss is ready for a bucket of material he will blow one long whistle which means for the driver to go ahead, and when the bucket is high enough he blows two whistles which means for the driver to stop.

WILLIAM J. FLYNN

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL

DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6, No. 7. November, 1902.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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vantages have been so limited. This is more often than otherwise a very mistaken notion, a most erroneous conclusion.

The greatest men of all times have come up from humble stations, and most often "through great tribulations." We have only to refer to the early life of Lord Thurlow of England, of Lincoln, of Garfield, and hundreds of others scarcely less great and famous, to recall the great principle to our minds, that man is what he wills to be.

While fortunate environments are not to be disparaged as aids to advancements, it must be remembered that it is quite possible to rise above, indeed to ignore unfortunate ones, and climb to even greater heights by reason of the strength developed in the struggle. Who can doubt that the great struggle, as the slave of extreme poverty, prepared Lincoln in mind and heart to speak the word which meant freedom to four millions of souls? Who questions that the exposures of the toe-path made large contribution to the sturdy statesmanship of Garfield? These are only conspicuous instances, they are not exceptional ones. These and their like have risen in spite of their circumstances, not because of them, and yet in a different sense, because of them, when we study the great principle of resistance as the philosophy of power. Lack of resistance develops in the human mind a lack of earnestness and determination, without which no life becomes great.

Little do we credit him whom circumstances carries along on "flowery beds of ease" into position of influence and honor. When such a man is put to the extreme test, his enduring qualities will be found wanting and the man who pulled against the tide when making a man of himself steps into the gap and we feel assured that he is there to stay.

When we see or read of great men we are very apt to think of them as in their younger days having had advantages much superior to those enjoyed by the average mortal, and we sometimes envy them their station of honor or greatness and murmur because our early ad-

The point could not be better instanced than mention of a White House incident which is said to have occurred a short time ago. The President's Cabinet was in session, met to deliberate upon questions of vast importance to a great nation. Secretary Shaw of the Treasury made the remark, in some connection, that he used to warm his feet where the cows got up in the morning and one after another of the Cabinet officers said, "I used to do that," until all but one had claimed the honor.

The boy who is to gain the best results of a strong, successful manhood, must reach them through a vigorous push against obstacles. There is no half-hearted way.

Notes

Oct. 2. Last Visiting Day of the season. Treasurer Mr. Arthur Adams and Managers Mr. Henry S. Grew and Mr. Francis Shaw present; also graduates Samuel F. Butler, William Davis and George Hart.

A. LeRoy Sawyer gave the School a framed motto.

Oct. 3. Piano tuner here.

Oct. 4. Twenty-eight boys attended the State L. T. L. convention in Dorchester and all took diplomas.

Oct. 5. Superintendent and family attended Charles Lind's funeral in Hyde Park. The remains, at Charles' request, were brought here for burial.

Oct. 6. Secretary Mr. Tucker Daland and the Board of Overseers of the Poor of the City of Boston visited the School.

Oct. 7. Alfred Wm. Jacobs and Albert S. Munro entered the School.

Oct. 9. Graduate George Thomas called. Foster B. Hoye gave seven books to the library.

Oct. 10. Summer term of school closed. Finished stone masonry on the new root-cellar.

Mr. Bowker of the State Board of Char-

ties visited the School.

Oct. 11. Sowed winter rye.

Started a fire in the west basement furnace and steam apparatus.

Raised the stars and stripes over the new addition.

Commenced to use a sparking dynamo with gas engine.

Oct. 13. Laid out the line and began digging trench for a new sub-marine telephone cable.

Oct. 14. Loaded cable into the scow at Public Landing and brought it to the Island. Cable and reel weighed 4,305 lbs.

Oct. 15. Finished digging trench.

Laid the cable from the scow at high tide in the morning and covered it at low tide in the afternoon.

Oct. 16. Arthur Munro entered the School.

Received of Miss Ellen Bacon The Illustrated London News for the last half of 1898 and the years 1899 and 1900.

Freighted a car load of flour from New England Docks.

Freighted a part of the slate for the new roof from Public Landing.

Finished getting in onions.

Oct. 17. Mr. H. A. Arthur from the Kurn Hattin Home visited the School.

Freighted a part of a car load of bran from the New England Docks.

Through the kindness of Capt. Thomas Stokes of the British Naval and Military Veterans' Association the boys of our band and attendants heard the Kilties in Tremont Temple.

Oct. 18. Freighted the balance of bran from New England Docks and the balance of slate from Public Landing.

Manager Mr. Thomas F. Temple called with friends.

Game of football with graduates. The home team beat by a score of 26 to 12. Graduates present were Ernest and William Austin, Thomas Brown, Samuel Butler, Dana Currier, Edward L. Davis, William Davis, George English, Merton Ellis, William Ellwood, Frank Harris, Chester Hamlin, George Hart, Fred

Hill, Albert Ladd, John Lundquist, Carl Malm and William Winters.

Oct. 19. Miss Ila Niles sang in chapel this evening.

Oct. 20. Fall term of school began.

Thirty barrels of kerosene oil freighted from Public Landing.

Oct. 21. PILGRIM went to Dorchester for lumber.

Finished brickwork on the new wing.

Oct. 22. The dentist inspected the boys' teeth.

All the horses were shod.

Through the kindness of Manager Mr. Thomas F. Temple all the boys saw the "Old Homestead" at the Boston Theatre.

Oct. 23. A scow load of lumber from Dorchester.

Oct. 24. The photographer here to take some views.

Oct. 25. Finished binding corn.

A game of football with a team from the Somerville High School played with our second team. Somervilles beat by a score of 21 to 5.

Oct. 27. Began husking corn.

Through the kindness of the Directors of the Mass. Charitable Mechanic Association, Mr. Jerome C. Hosmer, Manager, all the boys attended the Mechanics' Fair with the instructors.

Oct. 28. Through the kindness of graduate Warren B. Emerson (Harry Bates) a few of the instructors and a few band boys heard Duss' Band in Symphony Hall this evening.

Oct. 29. First snow. It fell for about two minutes.

A box of chestnuts received from graduates James and Walter McKeever and Mr. Sisk.

PILGRIM towed a load of dressing from Walworth's.

Oct. 30. Finished pulling carrots.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, Oct. 1st., 1902.	\$635.27
Deposited during the month,	108.43
	<hr/>
	\$743.70
Withdrawn during the month,	67.15
Cash on hand Nov. 1st., 1902	\$676.55

Rank in Classes.

The following named boys ranked first and second in their respective classes for the summer term:

FIRST CLASS

Clarence DeMar Edwin W. Goodnough

SECOND CLASS

Robert H. Bogue Carl L. Wittig

THIRD CLASS

Albert L. Sawyer George A. C. McKenzie

FOURTH CLASS

Joseph B. Keller Charles W. Watson

FIFTH CLASS

Foster B. Hoye Edward Capaul

SIXTH CLASS

Clarence Rice

Grew Garden Prizes

The annual award of the Grew Garden prizes is given below. The award is determined by care during the season, appearance at time of judging, and the use to which the flowers were put. The prizes were presented to the winners by Mr. Grew personally in the presence of the visiting friends, on last Visiting Day, October 2.

1. Ralph O. Anderson
2. Leslie R. Jones
3. Albert Probert
4. George I. Leighton
5. Jacob Glutt
6. Frederic P. Thayer

Cottage Row Election

On October seventh, the Cottage Row citizens had their regular quarterly election of officers, resulting as follows:—Mayor, John W. Robblee; Aldermen, Frederic P. Thayer, Edward B. Taylor, Willard H. Rowell, Daniel W. Murray and Albert W. Hinckley; Assessor, Joseph E. K. Robblee; Street Commissioner, Louis G. Phillips; Chief of Police, Barney Hill; Judge, Howard L. Hinckley. The Mayor appointed as Clerk, George E. Hicks; Librarian, Milo Thurston; Treasurer, John Tierney; Janitor, Ernest N. Jorgensen. The Chief of Police appointed as his patrolmen: Walter Butler, Chester F. Welch, Louis E. Means and Walter D. Norwood.

A Trip for the Band

On Friday, October 17, the band went to Tremont Temple to hear Kilties Scotch band which is the best Scotch band in the world. We started from the Island at about a quarter of one and reached Tremont Temple at about two o'clock. When we first went into the Temple we went up a flight of stairs to go to our seats when the attention of some of us was called to a large man who was nearly seven feet tall. Most all of us looked for him when we first entered the Temple as Mr. Bradley had told us about him. He was dressed in Scottish costume but did not seem to be on exhibition. We then went to our seats which were in the first balcony. A little while later the players came upon the platform. It looked very pretty to see them in their costumes. They brought their instruments out and then took their seats. A few of the pieces that were given were a Scottish Reel by four of the Scottish Highlanders, the Sword Dance, a Trombone Solo, a Tenor Solo, a Bagpipe Solo and many other pieces. The band played most all of the time which was very interesting to us as we could see who was playing the instruments that we play, the music they had and such things. It was a larger band than ours as it had more instruments. Some of them were of a different kind. Flags were passed along from boy to boy so that each boy could have his choice of the kind he wanted. There were three kinds of flags, which were Canadian, Scotch and British Royal Standard. They were made of silk. We arrived at the Island at about six o'clock. We had a very pleasant time.

CHESTER F. WELCH.

Getting Oil

A while ago, the steamer went over with the barge to the Public Landing for a load of kerosene for the winter. The farm boys took all the empty kerosene barrels from the storage barn and carried them down to the wharf where they were piled into the barge. In the afternoon they were towed in the barge by the steamer over to the Public Landing where we unloaded from the barge the empty barrels and piled them upon the Landing. When the barrels of oil

came down on the drays we rolled them down the gang plank to the barge into which two fellows were piling them. We usually get about thirty barrels at a time. We use the Jenney's Head Light Oil. When we reached the Island the barge was left on the beach. The next morning it was unloaded by the morning farm fellows. The oil barrels were hauled to the south of the dressing pile where they were arranged in rows and covered with fresh seaweed.

CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD.

Attending a Theatre

One day we all went to see the play "The Old Homestead" at the Boston Theatre. We got there early so we had to wait. In a few minutes the curtain rose and there was a farm house and yard. The different characters were the farmer and wife, hired boy and niece, a tramp and some neighbors. The hired boy was always whistling and when he came into the yard whistling a neighbor got angry at him and threw cucumbers at him which sent him galloping out of the yard. There were a good many things which you would expect in such a play, one of which was a tramp appearing on the scene. The second act was in a rich man's house where the farmer was visiting. The farmer was very clumsy, having probably never been in such luxury before, and of course the performance was very funny. The third act was in a New York street where the tramp as a gentleman and the farmer found his son who was in New York out of work. There were quite a number of funny things in this act too. The last act was on New Year's eve back on the old farm. There were quite a number of people present to welcome back the son and the play ended with an old fashioned dance.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

There are nettles everywhere,
But smooth green grasses are more
common still.

The blue of heaven is larger than the
cloud."
E. B. Browning.

Alumni

HERBERT A. STILLINGS, '90, visited the School recently. He has a fine position as foreman in the shop of E. K. Baston Co., makers of patent models, 77 Travers St., Boston. Herbert's home is at 49 Fulia St., Roxbury, where he has a wife, a girl of seven and a boy two years old. Herbert showed marked ability in wood-working before he left the School and he has proven a first-class workman wherever he has been employed.

SELWYN G. TINKHAM, '98, finished work for the Plymouth Cordage Co. at Plymouth, Sept. 13 and entered Mr. Mosher's Home Preparatory School in New Bedford where he is preparing for Technology. His address is 117 Hillman St., New Bedford.

FRED HILL, '02, has been employed during the past season in the U. S. Life Saving Service on the steam launch Relief in Dorchester Bay. This Station goes out of commission on Nov. 15 and Fred has secured a position with the Fore River Ship and Engine Co., Quincy, for the winter. He will return to the Life Saving Service again May 1st. His address is 117 Elm St., Quincy.

A number of the younger graduates are attending evening schools in town this winter.

Alumni Notice

The annual reunion and meeting of the Farm School Alumni Association will be held at the School on Thanksgiving Day, November 27, 1902. The boat will leave the Public Landing, City Point, for the Island at 10 o'clock A. M. and will return to town at about 4.30 o'clock P. M. At the annual meeting the election of officers will be held, the admission of new members considered, and any other business which may come before the meeting will be transacted.

Annual dues may be paid at this meeting.

The usual football game between the Alumni and School teams will be played in the afternoon.

WILLIAM G. CUMMINGS,
Secretary.

Thanksgiving

Graduates are cordially invited to spend Thanksgiving at the School. The Steamer will leave the Public Landing at Marine Park at 10 o'clock, returning at 4.30. As it is presumed that quite a number will be present, only graduates or graduates with their wives and children will be expected. Those accepting this invitation will please inform Mr. Bradley by card or letter on or before Monday, November 24, that ample arrangements may be made for the pleasure of all.

Cutting Corn

One day when the farm boys went down to the farm, Mr. McLeod gave us some corn knives and we went with him to the corn-piece to cut corn. He told us to take two rows apiece and cut the corn about two inches from the ground, and put the stalks together in bunches of nearly the same size, all pointing in the same direction. The boy that can cut the fastest has the first two rows, so that the corn he cuts will not be in the other boy's way. Sometimes the boys race to get the first rows.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

A Trip to Mechanics' Fair

One evening Mr. Bradley told us we were going to Mechanics' Fair on Monday. We started from the Island early in the afternoon and got home quite late, as there was lots to see. We had a special car and when we got to Mechanics' Building we marched through the gate single file and gathered in a group inside the second door. Mr. Bradley then told us that we were to meet at half past four at that place. We then went around and saw the Niagara Falls and all the boys passed behind them. Then Mr. Bradley told us to meet at three o'clock where Jim Key performed. The boys were then dismissed to go where they pleased around the building. We saw the pianos, automobiles and other things of interest. We also heard Phinney's Band play which we enjoyed very much. In Phinney's Band one of our graduates, Mr. Mauch the cornet soloist, was playing.

C. JAMES PRATT.

Beacon Supplement

Thompson's Island, November, 1902.

The New Root-cellar

On August first, the farm boys began to tear down the old root-cellar at the south end. The first thing we did was to take the sods off the top of the cellar and put them in a pile. Then we began to take the dirt off in wheelbarrows from the top and put it in another pile. As soon as we had that done, we took off the old planks and posts and rafters and put them in a pile. There were sixteen rafters and eight posts. Then we dug a trench around the old walls about two feet wide. This trench was deep enough to be over our heads. Then we began to dig out inside. After this was done the cellar was filled with stone and the ground outside was covered with stone for the wall. When the cellar is finished it will be twenty-six feet six inches wide and thirty-nine feet six inches long inside. It has a wall two feet thick and seven feet six inches high. The front wall is made of cobble stones and has a double door made of pine which is four feet wide and seven feet high. The cellar has a roof of two-inch matched spruce boards and is covered with Chapman and Soden's three ply roofing paper. It is going to have forty-two rafters. We are going to build a partition inside the cellar of brick thirty-nine feet six inches long three feet high and one foot wide and from this wall up it is built of sheathing. The room which is so partitioned off is six feet three inches wide. This is built on the south side to enclose the celery. There are two ventilators in the celery room, two in the top of the main part and one in the bottom of the door. When the cellar is done it will hold over 4,000 bushels.

CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD.

Harvesting Onions

During the last part of September we began to pull up the onions. One boy would take two rows and would place the onions after they

were pulled with their tops pointing towards him. The boy on the next two rows would do the same and place the bulbs of his onions against the bulbs of the other boy's. By so doing, four rows of growing onions make two rows of pulled ones. It took us three or four days to finish the piece in this way. After they were out there long enough to be thoroughly dried, they were topped. Then they were gathered up and carried to the storage barn where they are sorted several times during the winter.

GEORGE I. LEIGHTON.

Picking Apples

When we pick apples we use half-bushel baskets to pick into. The apples that we pick for the winter we usually take right off the trees because they will keep better not being bruised. The apples that we pick from the trees are put away in barrels. The apples that are not sound enough to be packed away for winter and are too good to be fed to the pigs, are used for cider. The worst apples are sacked up and carried to the pig pen for the pigs. The ladders that we use are about thirty feet long and gradually get narrower so that the sides come together at the top. The ladders are made this way so that they can be put between the limbs easily.

EDWARD B. TAYLOR.

Covering Tomatoes

One afternoon Mr. McLeod left the boys who were pulling carrots and went up to the house for some old blankets. When he came down he sent for the other barn boy and me to come over to the tomato piece with him. First he told me to bring the blankets to cover the tomatoes. The other boy put stones on the corners to hold them down. The reason we put the blankets on the tomatoes was to keep the frost off from them. We finished just as the bell rang.

LEONARD S. HAYDEN

A Rugby Game

On Saturday, a football team from Somerville came down to play our second eleven. The ball was first kicked off by the School team with the Somervilles down on the School's twenty-five yard line. The Somervilles lined up and moved down the field gradually while the School team tried their best to hold them and at times they did hold them well. But the Somerville team was nearly ten pounds heavier than our team. After a while, one of the backs on the Somerville team took the ball around left end and made a touchdown. Then they kicked a goal, making the score 6 to 0. The School team then kicked off to the Somerville team again and after some fumbling the home team got the ball and rushed it over the line but did not kick a goal. Then the ball was kicked off again and the Somerville team rushed the ball over the line and were about to kick a goal when our team saw the ball touch the ground. The Somerville team said it did not, but some of the boys rushed up to block the kick and the fellow that had the ball saw them coming and, thinking they were going to kick it, he pulled the ball in under himself. Of course the ball had touched then anyway, so they could not kick it and the score was 11 to 5 in their favor. Then came an intermission of ten minutes. In the second half, the Somerville team made two touchdowns. One of the backs, who was said to be the champion quarter-mile sprinter of Somerville, ran the length of the field. No goals were kicked so the score was 21 to 5 in favor of the Somervilles.

BARNEY HILL, JR.

Jim Key

At the Mechanics' Fair all the boys saw Jim Key, the educated horse. First he rang a bell for school to begin and then he spelled his name and New York and picked out names of different men. There were some blind girls down front and any problem that they asked him in multiplying, subtracting, adding or dividing, under thirty, he did correctly. Then the man sent him to the post office to get letters out of

any box named. The boxes he got them out of went by numbers and the drawers he put them in went by letters. After that he got certain pieces of money, picked out different colors, and told where horse is mentioned in the Bible, giving the chapter and verse. The last thing he did was to take a silver dollar out of a jar full of water, almost up to his eyes, without drinking any. Then he brought a towel from his trunk for Mr. Key to wipe his mouth with. It was very interesting.

ALBERT W. HINCKLEY.

Raking Leaves

One afternoon, Mr. Morrison told three other boys and me to rake the tennis lawn. He also told four other boys to rake the front lawn, and two boys to pick up the piles of leaves we made. The boys had to take bags to put the leaves into and then carry the leaves down to the pig pen to use as bedding for the pigs. We got it all done and then we went over a little of it where the leaves had blown down while we were doing the other part. By the time we had that done it was school time and we put our rakes away and then got ready for school.

CHARLES W. WATSON.

Soldering

A short time ago, Mr. Benson taught me to use a soldering iron. Every little while now I go into the kitchen to see if there are any tins that need mending and if there are I take them out to the shop basement and solder them. There are three rules for soldering; the iron must be hot, it must be tinned and the work must be clean. When we tin the iron, we file off the dirt to get it clean, put a little acid on and then put a thin coating of solder all over the end that we use. After I have scraped the work clean, which is the most important part, and just before I drop on the hot solder, I put on a little acid with a brush to help the solder stick and to remove any particle of grease or dirt that may be left on. I do not use the hot blast torch as it is too dangerous but I use the forge.

DON C. CLARK.

Cleaning Bricks

We get them from up stairs where we are repairing. We either take chisels and mallets or hatchets and knock the plaster and cement off of them. The bricks can be used again after the plaster is taken off. It will take a long time to clean them all off as there are quite a number of them to clean. The cement is very much harder to get off than the plaster because it is harder and sticks to the brick more. We throw the half bricks and pieces in a pile to one side. You can do an average of fifteen or twenty bricks in an hour and a quarter.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

Following the Horse

In the morning when the masons came to work on the house, they had the things hoisted up to them on top of the house. It was done with a horse. One boy led the horse and one followed so as not to let the whiffletree fall on the horse's heels when he came back. The leader would fill the large pails with mortar or old or new bricks and then lead the horse to the place where they turned around and came back and the boy followed to hold up the whiffletree, and then would clean old bricks that had been thrown down from the building. When the whistle blew to start, he stopped cleaning brick and followed the horse again. Some of the boys called it following the elephant for when we went up to Bostock's, a boy had it for his work to follow the elephant.

C. ARCHIE GRAVES.

The Stone Crusher

One day, all the boys went to Mechanics' Fair in Boston. There were lots of things that were interesting to look at. One of the things I liked was a stone crusher. It showed the wheel, the crusher and a belt with dippers to catch the stones after they had been crushed. The crusher has two flat irons laid downward and they are opposite each other to crush the stone. The machinery has to be set going and the power moves the crushers and then the stones are put in between the crushers and it keeps working and crushing. After the stones are crushed, they fall into one of the dippers

and are put into a loader. The whole thing is made of wood and iron. MILO THURSTON.

Cleaning the Stove

In the printing office there is a stove to keep the place warm. It gets pretty dusty when we sweep and take out the ashes. Every morning when there is not much to do, I clean it. I brush all the dirt off with the stove brush and then wipe it with a cloth. The last time it is wiped, a little oil on the cloth makes it shine, but when the fire is started it smokes a little. After it is through smoking it still shines. Some days I clean the zinc under the stove and wash the floor around it.

GEORGE E. HICKS.

Making Cider

For the last week or so there have been two boys making cider most every day. We have our cider press along side of the corn barn. It takes two fellows to prepare the apples for cider. One boy feeds the apples to the machine while the other turns the wheel that grinds them up. As they are ground, they fall into the tubs set underneath the grinder. These tubs have no bottoms in them but are set on strips that are on the lower part of the press. The staves on the tubs are set a fourth of an inch apart. When one of these tubs is full of ground-up apples it is put under a press. This squeezes the juice out which runs into a pail that is kept under the press. As soon as we get a bucket full we take it away and put another empty pail in its place. As we make the cider, we strain it through a strainer into a barrel.

EDWARD B. TAYLOR.

Painting the Clothing Room

Lately the painters have had to paint the clothing room. After the clothes were taken out John Conklin and I plastered up the cracks and holes in the wall and sand-papered it up lightly. Then we put four coats of robin's-egg blue on the walls. Then we puttied the shelves putting on two coats of white paint and one coat of white paint with varnish in it, so as to put a gloss on the shelves and the door and window sashes. So the clothing room looks as if it were a new room. JOSEPH E. K. ROBBLEE.

Getting Stones

One morning, Mr. McLeod told another boy and me to get two picks and get into the two-horse cart. When the cart was about half way over to the north end, he stopped and told us to pick up stones and put them into the dump-cart. When the cart was loaded, Mr. McLeod told us to gather more stones into a pile while he took the ones we had loaded over to the new root-cellar that is almost made. We got quite a lot done and then the bell rang for us to get ready for dinner.

JOHN F. NELSON.

Hauling Shingles

The shingles that were taken off the roof of the house where the repairing is going on were thrown down into the area and carried away in a hand dump-cart. We carried the shingles through the assembly room in our arms; the cart is too big to go through the doors. It takes about fifteen big arm-fulls to fill it. When we wanted a big load we would stick shingles up on the sides and back. One of us rode on the load to keep the shingles from falling off and the other two pulled the cart down. It was easy for two to take the cart down full, but it was hard work for three to pull it up empty. We took five loads before school time. The shingles will make a good fire.

CLARENCE DEMAR.

Picking Corn

One day, I was sent with two other boys to pick corn, or take it off from the stalk. The first thing we did after we got there, was to look around for the place where the boys had left off the last time they were working there. In a short time we found it and began picking the corn from the next stalk. After we had picked a few bushels, a boy came with a cart to take them to the barn. There was also quite a lot of corn that had been picked before, which he took. This made thirty bushels which he carried to the barn at that time. Then we picked ten more bushels before he came back. This we quickly put on to the cart and picked more until we had thirty bushels. After that he took another load and then it was time to go up to dinner.

ROBERT A. BOGUE.

Digging the Ditch

During vacation, the fellows had to dig a ditch in which to lay the new sub-marine telephone cable. We all put on rubber boots because it was very muddy. As soon as a line was stretched across from the dolphin to the water's edge, we began digging with this line for a guide. Near the dolphin it was easy digging, but out near the water it was muddy, and the water flowed in and made it hard digging. We started as far out as the fellows who had on long-legged rubber-boots could wade, because the tide would come in and stop us. As soon as the ditch was deep enough where the fellows in the water were, they moved in towards the dolphin. We kept moving in until we had dug the ditch about a foot and a half deep all along. The next day, we dug out more of the ditch all along, and some of the fellows went over to the Squantum side to dig. The ground was all rocks and clay over there, and so it was much harder to dig than on our side. We got apples the second afternoon. On the third day the fellows finished digging the ditch and the cable was laid and covered the same afternoon.

WILLARD H. ROWELL.

Copping Carrots

One morning two other boys and myself topped carrots. Mr. McLeod would dig them up and we would follow after him and pick them up and pull the tops off and put the carrots in a pile. Then two other boys would come along and pick them up and put them in bushel bags, ready for a boy to take up to the barn.

ERNEST N. JORGENSEN.

Taking off Screens

One day I was sent around to different places to take off the screens for the winter. We tag each one so as to be able to tell in the spring where each belongs. The ones that did not need painting or repairing I took up to the west loft and piled up neatly. The ones that need repairing or painting are taken out to the paint shop. After they are done they are taken up to the loft and put with the rest.

JOSEPH E. K. ROBBLEE.



Vol. 6. No. 8.

PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

December, 1902.

Cottage Row Government.

BY HIS HONOR

JOHN W. ROBBLEE,

MAYOR

A PROCLAMATION

FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC
THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE.

It has been the custom of our School as well as of the Commonwealth to set apart a day to be observed in our dining room and on our playground and in thanking God for the many blessings He has given us.

This season has yielded a bountiful harvest in every branch of our work.

We are thankful for being so successful in different games we have played, for having such good health, for having so many opportunities to learn to become honest, true, God-fearing men, that we are away from the evils of the city, and for having one God who will guide us through life as well as strengthen the love which unites us in that fellowship which causes us to remember the poor.

I, therefore, by the advice and consent of the Board of Aldermen, appoint Thursday, the twenty-seventh day of November, as a Day of Remembrance and Thankfulness to God for the many blessings He has given us and for the improvement and prosperity of our Government.

May our prayers ascend to Him who is the God of us all. May He continue to give us the blessings of His divine favor.

Given at the City Hall of Cottage Row, Farm School, Thompson's Island, this fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two, the 88th year of the School and the 14th year of Cottage Row.

JOHN W. ROBBLEE.

By His Honor the Mayor of Cottage Row, with the Advice and Consent of the Aldermen.

GEORGE E. HICKS,

CLERK.

God save the Government of Cottage Row.

CLASS '02. I am thankful the band could go to Symphony Hall and hear Createore's

Italian Band and hear the Kilties Scotch Band at Tremont Temple. I am thankful the whole School went to Bostock's and on a trolley ride. I am thankful the School went to the Boston Theatre and saw the play, "The Old Homestead." I am thankful I am well and have graduated. I am thankful that I have enough clothes and food and a good place to sleep. I am thankful the School went to Mechanics' Fair. I am thankful that a few other boys and I could see, "When Johnny Comes Marching Home" at the Boston Theatre. SAMUEL A. WAYCOTT.

I am thankful that I have graduated and we had such a successful day. I am thankful that our improvements are nearly completed, that I am in the band so that when I hear good music I can appreciate it, like Createore's Band which we heard recently and feel so grateful for. I am thankful that the President was not killed when he was so severely hurt and that he has had such a prosperous term. I think I should be thankful that not all the volcanoes are as dangerous as Mt. Pelee. I am thankful for the welfare of our nation and of nations.

CHARLES F. SPEAR.

I am thankful that God has kept most of us well and strong during the past year. I am thankful that we have enjoyed so many pleasures during the past year, such as going to Mechanics' Fair and hearing an Italian Band in Symphony Hall. I am thankful that I have graduated. I am thankful that so many graduates are doing well, thus bringing credit upon the School. I am thankful we have plenty of coal and one so able as Superintendent. I am thankful such a School exists, where we are kept from temptation until we are more able to resist. HAROLD S. TAYLOR.

FIRST CLASS. I am thankful for the pleasures and enjoyments I have received and to those I received them from. I am thankful that the day set apart is celebrated by a feast instead of a fast. That I can say, "I've been a member of the Farm School."

WARREN HOLMES.

I am thankful that I have a mother and brother. I am thankful that I am in the first class and about to graduate. I am thankful for a good many things which I can not write on this little piece of paper.

EDWIN W. GOODNOUGH.

I am thankful that Thanksgiving is almost here again. I am thankful that the first eleven hasn't got beaten this year. I am thankful for so many things that they can't be expressed in words. I am thankful that we got our year's supply of coal in before the strike came on.

ANDREW W. DEAN.

I am thankful that I have a good teacher and a good superintendent. I am thankful that I have a good mother, a good home and for so many things that are being done for me.

C. NEWTON ROWELL.

SECOND CLASS. I am thankful I am still alive to enjoy the coming Thanksgiving. I am thankful we have had so many good times. I am thankful I am in the band and in sloyd. I am thankful I have a good teacher. Above all I am thankful I have a good mother.

GEORGE I. LEIGHTON.

I am thankful to God for having kept my mother alive and well. I am thankful for having such a kind mother and friends. I am thankful for having such good clothes to wear and for the good food to eat. I am thankful to God for having spared me through another year.

FRANK S. MILEY.

I am thankful that I have prospered well during the past year, that no serious injury has happened to me or my friends, and that I am here where I can learn, not only the many different studies and trades, but also to be a true gentleman. I am thankful that I have chances to see the different things of interest in the city,

and that when I leave this School I will have very good opportunities for proving and extending what I have already accomplished here. I am thankful that the winter here has been provided for in everything, especially coal.

ROBERT H. BOGUE.

I am thankful I have some friends living. I am thankful I know how to fix shoes. I am thankful for the bundle I received. I am thankful we have got our supply of coal. I am thankful for everything. I am thankful they are putting on the northeast wing of the house. I am thankful for the turkey and fruit, etc. I received last year and hope to receive this year. I am thankful I am a member of the Farm School.

CARL L. WITTIG.

I am thankful I am at the Farm School. I am thankful we had our coal in before the strike. I am thankful I have been in the first grade so long. I am thankful we had the chance to see "The Old Homestead." I am thankful I have a warm bed to sleep in. I am thankful I am on the farm. I am thankful I have not been sick this year. I am thankful I have warm clothes to wear.

CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD.

I am thankful that I had a chance to hear the Duss Band and Creatore's Band play. I am thankful Thanksgiving Day is near. I am thankful my brothers are alive and well off. I am thankful for so many things that they would come very near filling a book. I am thankful I shall see some of the old and good graduates on Thanksgiving Day. I am thankful I have not been sick very much lately. I am thankful I am as old as I am and that I have friends about me. I am thankful we got our coal in early.

BARNEY HILL.

THIRD CLASS. I am thankful we have such good instructors and teachers and a superintendent who does so much for us. I am also thankful that I was admitted to this School to get the training I have and I never will be sorry for it when I go away. I am thankful that we have such healthy food to eat and can have all we want of it, which all the boys and girls can

not say who live in the city. I am thankful we have such nice trips back and forth from here to the city.

GEORGE A. C. MCKENZIE.

I am thankful for everything and I thank those who tried to make us thankful.

RALPH P. INGALLS.

I am thankful my friends are well and happy. I am thankful I did not have to help settle this country. I am thankful I ranked as high as I did in school. I am thankful to Mrs. Ames for inviting the old band and a few of the new band fellows to hear the Italian Band. Also to our manager, Mr. Temple, for inviting the whole School to see the play "The Old Homestead" and all the other things he has done for us.

CLARENCE TAYLOR.

I am thankful that we have plenty of coal and vegetables for winter. I am thankful for the education I am getting at the School. I am thankful we have such good instructors and that the superintendent is so kind and lets us go to such good places. I am thankful that my friends are well.

FRED T. UPTON.

I am thankful that we had a bountiful harvest and that I am in a position to profit by it. I am thankful that I have a mother. I am thankful for the things done for me and that we have a good and kind teacher, a good superintendent and for the instructors who have tried to teach me. I am thankful that the turkeys are fat. I am thankful that I am not like some people in the city. I hope that those who are unprovided for may at least get something from the Thanksgiving table.

HARRIS H. TODD.

I am thankful to have Mr. Bradley for our superintendent and that I am a boy of this School. I am thankful to be in sloyd to learn to use tools. I am thankful we have Visiting Days so we can see our friends. I am thankful we have teachers to teach us our lessons. I am thankful to have enough to eat and a good home. I am thankful to be able to learn to play on a cornet.

WARREN H. BRYANT.

FOURTH CLASS. I am thankful that I am at the Farm School with good instructors over me to teach me to be a good, honest, faithful and industrious man and earn money for my mother. I am also thankful for my good health this last year. I am thankful for Thanksgiving and Christmas because they are the two best days in the year for boys. I am thankful that the boys can work in the shop and make things of great use.

ALLAN H. BROWN.

I am thankful to be down at the School to enjoy a Thanksgiving Day with all the rest of the boys and join in the sports with them, and get an education at the same time so when I go away I can tell what I had and was thankful for. I am glad we have cottages so we can go in them on rainy days, and glad to have the pleasure of having other football teams come down to play our teams. I am glad we have a work shop so we can make things for our friends.

EVERETT H. RICH.

I am thankful for my home on this Island, and that men long ago remembered that some boys had no homes and no tables to sit down at and eat a good dinner. I am thankful they bought this Island and made this School where boys could learn a trade and get an education so they could be somebody when they grow up and that I have a chance to be in the School. I am thankful that I have a good mother and can see her once in a while.

C. ARCHIE GRAVES.

I am thankful that God has kept me well the past year and has given me strength and health. I am thankful that God gave us brains to study with and we all ought to be thankful for that as well as Thanksgiving and Christmas. I am also thankful for the education I am getting and that I may grow up and be a good and honest man.

CHARLES W. REYNOLDS.

FIFTH CLASS. I am thankful that I have a good uncle. I am thankful for the dinner we are going to have. I am thankful Thanksgiving Day is a day of praise. I am thankful that Mr. Bradley invites a number of the graduates down to have a game of football and to have a good time, a good dinner and enjoy themselves while they are here.

THOMAS MACEDA.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL

DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6. No. 8.

December, 1902.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Superintendent.

Our word "character" comes from a Greek word that means "to cut: to mark." Hence it means the marks of a thing and may be applied to a building, a tree or what not. In its more definite meaning it is applied to the traits or marks of our moral nature. We know that

habit leaves its marks upon a person, so we see there is a close relation between habit and character. In a sense, indeed, they are the same thing. It is only when our habits are formed, that is, when we act habitually in a given way under given circumstances, that the character is formed. The kind of habits determines the kind of character.

If a boy is careful about keeping his clothes clean, hands and face clean, his hair combed, shoes shined and in every way presents a cleanly appearance, we come to think and speak of him as a clean boy, and that is the sort of a man he will be. If he tries to speak correctly, politely, is thoughtful of others and has good manners, he is "a little gentleman" and will be an ornament to society. This boy would never think of repeating an unkind thing he may have heard of one of his mates or a bad story. Whenever a boy is interviewed in regard to some thing that has happened, we can tell how much dependence to put on his story by his previous truthful or untruthful habits. The boy "who would rather tell a falsehood than the truth" had better begin at once to correct himself, for we want to have our ordinary acts of life so well settled, so habitual, that they are done automatically, then it will be perfectly easy to speak up frankly and always tell the truth.

We are habitually slow or quick, alert to see new things, our minds grasp a situation and we soon make a decision. If a boy has not these characteristics he can now, while yet he is forming his character, become what he wills to be; but later, when he is older, it is much more difficult and well-nigh impossible to change his habits.

So long as we countenance a wrong action in ourselves, or have constantly to struggle to keep ourselves up to our ideals, we have not

attained unto those ideals. We often hear it said that it is by struggle, by overcoming temptation that character is formed, and so it is. But we mark our progress by our success in so governing our thoughts and desires that they are not allowed to go in the wrong direction; consequently, there is less and less of temptation to overcome.

Notes

Nov. 1. Mr. T. F. Chapin, Supt. of Lyman School for Boys, Westboro, visited here. Game of football with a Waverley team. School team won 35 to 0.

Nov. 2. Sunday. Boys and instructors attended church in town.

Nov. 3. Rev. James Huxtable called.

Coppersmiths began putting the copper gutters and conductors on northeast wing.

Nov. 4. Mr. W. Grant Fancher, Supt. of Stanwood School, Topsfield, visited the School.

Nov. 5. PILGRIM went to Lawley's for fall overhauling.

Nov. 6. New telephone cable connected up and began to use it.

Nov. 8. Dug the celery and banked it in the celery room of the new root cellar.

Received from Mr. Alfred Bowditch milling machine cutters. Made small set of drawers for the same.

Nov. 9. Sunday. Rev. James Huxtable spoke to the boys at 3 P. M.

Nov. 10. Dug the mangles.

PILGRIM returned from Lawley's.

A number of the boys and instructors attended a lecture on Alaska in Phillips Church, South Boston, this evening and we are indebted to Capt. Hamilton of the Life Saving Station for transfer to and from City Point.

Nov. 11. Finished picking apples.

Nov. 12. Stereopticon lecture on Japan this evening by Mr. Masashi Kobayashi who was accompanied by Rev. Takayuki Nāmae.

Nov. 13. Two fan-tail pigeons received from Mr. Arthur Stone.

Nov. 14. One male pheasant received from Mr. J. C. Tibbetts.

Nov. 15. Last of the ripe tomatoes from garden.

U. S. Life Saving Station left Dorchester Bay for the winter.

Game of football with some of the graduates. School won 29 to 5.

Nov. 16. Sunday. Boys and instructors attended church in town.

Nov. 17. Took out the temporary roof from northeast wing.

Painters began scraping and varnishing lawn settees.

Nov. 18. Finished digging potatoes.

Nov. 19. Picked last of lima beans.

Charles Hill left the School to work for Mr. J. E. Montague of Woodstock, Vt.

Mr. Wm. H. Mitchell here to estimate on plumbing to be done in the new wing.

Nov. 20. Commenced the fall plowing.

Plumbers began work in the northeast wing.

Nov. 21. Finished putting up conductors.

PILGRIM towed a load of dressing from Walworth's.

One lot of Perry pictures received from graduate Wm. G. Cummings.

Nov. 22. Last green corn from the garden.

A few of the boys saw the reproduction of the Harvard-Yale football game in Mechanics' Building.

Nov. 23. Sunday. Rev. Charles A. Dinsmore spoke to the boys at 3 P. M.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Oliver Ames, Sr., thirty-five boys composing our band heard Creator's Band this evening in Symphony Hall.

Nov. 24. Dug the beets.

Nov. 26. Weather very rough. No crossing.

Nov. 27. Thanksgiving Day. Sixty graduates here, including seven with their wives and children.

Nuts for the boys received from graduate John E. Gould, also an ocarina.

A march for the band received from graduate Charles H. Bridgham.

A crate of pies received from Mrs. C. M. Warren.

A game of football between the Alumni and School team. Score 16 to 5 in favor of the School.

Nov. 28. Manager Dr. Henry Jackson visited the School.

Carpentry classes began lathing on the new part of the building.

Nov. 29. No school.

Manager Mr. Joshua B. Holden, Jr., and Mrs. Holden called this afternoon.

Nov. 30. The boys and instructors, by invitation of Manager Mr. Thomas F. Temple, attended service at the Church of the Unity, Neponset.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, Nov. 1st., 1902,	\$676.55
Deposited during the month,	70.51
	<u>\$747.06</u>
Withdrawn during the month,	89.32
Cash on hand Dec., 1st., 1902	\$657.74

Thanksgiving Day

The annual reunion of the Farm School Graduates was held at the School on Thanksgiving Day. Forty-eight graduates were present and more would probably have come if the weather had been pleasant. A meeting of the Alumni Association was held immediately on arrival at the School with Pres. Peterson in the chair. Reports of all committees were read and approved and the following were elected officers for the coming year: President, Alden B. Hefler; 1st Vice-President, William L. Snow; 2nd Vice-President, George Buchan; Secretary, Merton Ellis; Treasurer, Herbert W. French; Historian, William G. Cummings. Five new members, Frank F. A. Meader, Haverhill; Edward D. Bennet, Waterbury, Conn; Silas Snow, Williamsburg; Edward E. Davis, Boston and Albert H. Ladd, Cambridge, were admitted to the Association. During the year John P. Ackers and Charles A. Lind, members, have passed away and a committee was appointed to send resolutions to the families of the deceased.

The vote of the Association to give a badge to the boy standing highest in scholarship, work, etc., at the School was taken up and after a lengthy discussion it was settled that one should be given each year at Graduation Day. Clarence W. Loud, 28 State Street, Boston, was appointed to take charge of the Hospital Fund. The object of this fund is to furnish the Nurse's Room at the School and, if enough money is raised, to also furnish the Hospital Room. A fair sum has already been subscribed and it is hoped that all graduates of the School will contribute and thus help out in the first movement of the graduates to do something for the School. A committee was appointed to report on a special badge or pin for members of the Association only. It was voted that the Entertainment Committee furnish an entertainment at the School during the winter of each year and money for this purpose was appropriated. As the meeting at the School on Thanksgiving Day takes so much time, it was voted that only the reports of committees and the election of officers occur at that meeting and all other business shall come up at a meeting to be held in May of each year, the time to be set by the President. The thanks of the Association were voted to Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and the Managers for their interest and efforts in behalf of the Association and their kindness on Thanksgiving Day. Some very interesting remarks were made by Mr. Bradley and others on the needs and possibilities of the Alumni. The meeting adjourned at 3 P. M. The following are the committees for the ensuing year.

Membership Committee, Alden B. Hefler, William L. Snow, Merton Ellis, Ernest Curley, Thomas Brown, William Horsfall, George W. E. Byers, George Buchan, Ernest E. Clattenburg. Auditing Committee, Harry A. English, Chairman, William L. Snow, Frank G. Bryant. Resolutions Committee, Alden B. Hefler, Chairman, Harry A. English, Merton Ellis, Committee on Honorary Members, Ernest E. Clattenburg, Chairman, Herbert W. French, Frederick N. Frasier. Sick and Visiting

Committee, Clarence W. Loud, Chairman, Edward Steinbrick, Almond H. Dutton. Entertainment Committee, Clarence W. Loud, Chairman, Herbert W. French, Howard B. Ellis. Badge Committee, Alden B. Hefler, Chairman, Herbert W. French, Clarence W. Loud. Special Pin Committee, Merton Ellis, Chairman, Alden B. Hefler, Clarence W. Loud.

Ellis, Merton P.	Pratt, Albert E.
English, George A.	Snow, Silas
English, Harry A.	Snow, William L.
Fairbairn, Thomas J.	Taylor, Charles A.
French, Herbert W.	Tierney, Thomas
Gould, John E.	Warren, William
Hart, George E.	Webber, Samuel W.
Harris, Frank W.	Witt, Lester H.

A good, old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner was spread in the chapel and everyone partook heartily of it and enjoyed themselves talking over old times. When dinner was finished we were favored with vocal and instrumental selections by Messrs. Webber and Bartlett and at times the graduates joined in the chorus of some popular song. A football game was played after dinner but as the score did not turn out in our favor the less said the better. The result was 16 to 5 in favor of the School team. After the game, we prepared to leave and on the way to the city all the popular songs were sung and also some we used to sing at the School. On arrival at the Point we all shook hands with Mr. Bradley and after three cheers for him and three more for our Alma Mater we returned to town after having spent a very pleasant day at our old home.

Merton Ellis, Secretary,
19 Milk Street, Boston.

Graduates Here Thanksgiving Day

Agnew, Andrew J.	Havey, George J.
Austin, Ernest W.	Hermann, Walter
Austin, William	Hill, Frederick
Barr, John F.	Hill, Woodman C.
Bartlett, Charles B.	Horsfall, William A.
Brown, Thomas	Johnson, Edgar E.
Bridgham, Charles H.	Ladd, Albert H.
Buchan, George	Laighton, Daniel W.
Buttrick, John A.	Loud, Clarence W.
Carr, Joseph A.	Lundquist, John T.
Carr, William C.	Malm, Carl A. H.
Clattenburg, Ernest E.	Mayott, George
Cornell, Warren R.	McKenzie, Henry F.
Curley, Ernest	Meyers, Godfrey
Edmands, Horace F.	Noren, George G.
Ellis, Howard B.	Peterson, John F.

Things for Christmas

We get different kinds of wood, such as maple, cherry, rosewood, beech, black-walnut and sycamore. We use this wood to make paper-knives, pen-trays, napkin-rings, pen-holders, picture-frames, scoops, key-boards, jewelry-boxes and knife-trays. We give some of these things to our friends, some to the instructors and some we sell. There are two kinds of picture-frames, also of rulers. We often make these models out of two kinds of wood as it looks prettier. Some kinds of wood are hard to get, such as mahogany and rosewood. Pine is most always used for the knife-tray, hickory, oak or ash is used for the mallet and maple for paper-knives. After we have them finished, we shellac them and sometimes pumice and oil them. ELMER A. JOHNSON.

Calendar

In the second schoolroom Miss Winslow drew an oblong on the blackboard to represent the month of October, and an apple back of the middle of it to represent apple time. It was made up of squares to represent the days of the month and on the side was marked the temperature, wind, atmosphere and length of day. One week was blank because it was vacation. The weather was fair except a very few days when it was rainy. The wind was mostly west during the month. The temperature for the month was for the first day sixty degrees and for the last day, forty-two degrees, but one day it went down to thirty-two degrees. The days are growing shorter all the time. The first day was eleven hours and forty-seven minutes long and the last ten hours and twenty-five minutes long and so they became one hour and twenty-two minutes shorter during the month.

EVERETT A. RICH.

Alumni

JOHN E. GOULD, '81, after leaving the School was for eight years in charge of a number of greenhouses in Somerville. then was machinist with Holmes & Blanchard Co. for two years and has now been for three years an electrician in the employ of The Edison Company. He was married three years ago and has recently bought, with his brother-in-law, a double house and a thousand feet of land at 388 Grove Street, Melrose, Mass.

WARREN R. CORNELL, '88, and wife were at the School on Thanksgiving Day. Their home is at 15 Bruce Street, Ashmont, Mass. Warren has worked for several years for the Pennsylvania Oyster House, Kneeland Street, Boston.

GEORGE J. HAVEY, '93, for the past two years has worked as machinist for the Walter M. Lowney Mfg. Co. George was a recent visitor at the School and looks strong and healthy.

HORACE F. EDMANDS, '95, for the past eight months has been working for the Boston Elevated Railway Co., but is now able to carry out his desire to fit himself for some clerical work and has entered the Pernin Shorthand School, 241 Tremont Street. Horace is a capable, persevering, hard-working fellow and deserves to succeed. His address is 43 Pearl Street, East Somerville.

ARTHUR I. PURDY, '01, is at present a clerk in C. H. Golding's furniture store, Walnut Street, Peabody, Mass. He was unable to be at the School on Thanksgiving Day, as he had previously engaged to play left half-back in a clerks' team at Danvers. He thinks his training at the School in this line is of much value to him now, and regrets very much his inability to see us all but sends best regards to everybody.

JOHN PHILLIPS ACKERS, '90, died November 24, 1902, of typhoid fever and the funeral was held at his late home, 1680 Massachusetts Avenue, Cambridge, the 26th. John came to the School in August, 1882,

being then nine years of age. He was always a great favorite with his teachers and all connected with the School, being of very pleasant disposition and attractive manner. In April, 1890, he left the School to work in Malden, a situation obtained for him by a former teacher and friend of the School, Mrs. Owlser. The place was not altogether congenial and on May 5th, 1891, he returned to the School to act as watchman, which position he filled very satisfactorily until the first of April, 1892, when he was engaged by the firm of Pettingill & Co., Advertising Agency, 22 School St., Boston. From July to November, 1896, he was sick with inflammatory rheumatism, mention of which was made in the first number of the BEACON. In volume three, number eight, there is a notice of his marriage to Miss Adeline W. Morse of Cambridge, whom he has left with a son one year and eight months old.

Having worked up to as high a position as was possible and not be a member of the firm and after talking the matter over with his employers, John decided to go into business for himself in the same line, which he did in August, 1900. He was very successful, retaining the friendship of the old firm and winning the respect of his opponents in business by his careful, thorough, honest traits. Through his influence with different publishing houses, he was able to secure many of the leading periodicals for us, and he always showed great interest in all that pertained to the Farm School.

John was the first president of the Alumni Association and gave this paper, the BEACON, its appropriate name. We have many honored names on our list of graduates and that of John P. Ackers will always be remembered as a most promising one, a gratifying inheritance to his family and friends.

On account of inclement weather we were prevented from attending his funeral, which we very much regret, but the School was represented by some of our sturdy graduates. We deeply mourn his loss and sincerely sympathize with his family.



THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

Vol. 6. No. 9,

PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

January, 1903.

Christmas

Shortly before Christmas we get very anxious for it to come and when the packages and boxes begin to come in large numbers we wonder if ours are among them. Quite a long time before Christmas we begin to make presents out of wood and when we want to buy some we can. Where several boys work together in one department, they generally buy the instructor in charge of it a present and sometimes the instructor gives them something.

When the day comes at last, early in the morning everybody is wishing everybody else a "Merry Christmas" and when Mr. and Mrs. Bradley come down everybody in the house is very eager to wish them one. This year we were more fortunate than most former years as we had skating and about all who cared to go went, and as the presents were given out in the afternoon we had a long time to skate, and lucky for us that we did because it snowed in the afternoon.

About half past one all the instructors and boys assembled in the chapel and there among the evergreen trees were our presents. Mr. Bradley told us that many of our friends had remembered us. One of them was a graduate, Mr. Richard Bell, who, as in former years, sent each boy and instructor a box of Lowney's chocolates, and I am sure we did justice to them. Mr. Temple, one of our managers, sent each boy a beautiful diary with a pencil and the words, "Compliments of Thomas F. Temple" stamped on the back. Another pretty present was a poem from Mr. and Mrs. Humphreys entitled "Christmas Greetings" and each boy received a copy of it. Then Mr. Bradley read off our

names and as he did so we went up and got our presents. One thing that was different from past years was that we received a good many carpenter's tools from the School instead of skates and games, and among all the boys who got the tools there are enough for two or three sets. These tools were given to the boys who, it was thought, could use them to the best advantage. Some of the boys who wished to have some amusement along with the rest, did up pieces of wood and other useless things and sent them to other boys as a joke, and when they opened the package you can imagine their disappointment and our fun. At last all the things were given out and we spent the rest of the time in looking and talking them over.

CHARLES F. SPEAR.

Machinery at Mechanics' Fair

At the Mechanics' Fair there were many things of interest but what interested me most was the machinery which was in the basement of the building. On going down stairs the first thing we saw was a launch that had a single gasoline engine. As we proceeded, we saw several common carriages along one side which were very nice but not as nice as the carriages run by machinery, known as automobiles. All of these were so fine there wasn't much choice. When we went to the stationary gasoline engine department, I saw engines whose fly wheels varied from five inches in diameter to six feet in diameter. Most all of these were of different makes and were running dynamos. On proceeding I saw about eight different sizes of Hancock Inspirators from nine to seventeen inches in length. These were split just enough to see how they were made and how they work-

ed. There were so many machinists' tools I can only tell of the most important. There was a great variety of machinists' lathes and we have one that closely resembles one of them. There were several varieties of emery wheels. These were not so much different in looks but in the grade of the wheels. The calipers, which were exhibited, would measure the thickness of tissue paper and upward to a large diameter. There were also gauges for measuring the number of threads to an inch, and a number of other wonderful tools. I had a very pleasant time looking over the machinery.

WILLIAM FLYNN.

Unloading Bran

One afternoon, I had to help unload bran from out of the scow. The bags containing the bran were in the inside of the scow. First they were put on the deck of the scow and from there they were rolled onto the wharf by means of a plank placed from the edge of the scow to the wharf. Then they were loaded onto a wagon and a cart which took them to the barn. While the wagon and cart were being unloaded at the barn, we rolled the bags of bran onto a piece of canvas which was spread on the wharf. Each bag weighed two hundred pounds so they were hard to handle. Some of the bags were broken at the end. These had to be put up endwise so as not to spill any of the bran. Under the bran were some barrels of flour. These had to be taken to the barn until time could be found to take them to the house.

FRANK C. SIMPSON.

Sawing Wood

We have been sawing wood lately. We saw farm house wood and bakery wood. The farm house wood is about a foot long. The bakery wood is the length of a barrel stave. We farm boys like sawing wood. If a boy finds a piece of wood he wants he will ask Mr. McLeod if he may have it. Then he will make something out of it that he wants.

CLARENCE RICE.

Receiving the Beacon

Every boy in the School is given a Beacon each time they are printed. They are sometimes given out in the chapel, at other times in the assembly room or in the dining room. The first thing a boy does is to see if his article is in the Beacon. He reads them all over to see if he can find any mistakes but he hardly ever does. If his article is not in the Beacon this time he resolves to try and get one in the following month.

CLARENCE TAYLOR.

Pulling up the Winslow

One day about twenty boys and myself had to go down to the beach and pull up the WINSLOW for the winter. We needed some rollers and I went to the storage barn and got four in a wheelbarrow. We then got some skids and a tackle. We hitched the tackle to a post and put a rope through it that was hitched to the bow of the boat. We then put the skids in front of the boat and then started to pull, but the rope broke and we all fell over. We got a stronger rope and got it pulled up all right.

JAMES A. EDSON.

Dressing a Turkey

One morning Miss Balch told me to wash my hands and get ready to clean a turkey which Ernest Jorgensen got from his friends. First I cut off the legs up to the joints, then I cut a slit large enough so I could take the intestines out. I then took the liver and crop and put them one side. Then I cut a little ways in the neck and got out all the intestines that I couldn't get before. Then I washed it out and it was all ready to be stuffed. I got a needle and a ball of string and was ready to tie up the neck-piece. I then took some dressing and stuffed the neck quite full and sewed it up and then cut out the oil bag which is not good. After I had finished it, I told Miss Balch and she gave me a dripping pan and I put the turkey into the oven. I then took the giblets and put them in a small basin of water to boil. When the turkey was all cooked Ernest gave me a piece which tasted very good.

C. JAMES PRATT.

Morning Teamster

Every morning when I go down to the farm I put on my overalls and take either Barbara or Jim and the tip cart and do anything there is to do. Some times I have to take vegetables up to the house. Then I do other things as hauling dressing, sand and bakery wood. When the Steamer comes in, if she has any freight, I go to the wharf and get it and take it where it belongs. We have a good deal of freight on Tuesdays and on holidays such as Thanksgiving and Christmas.

CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD.

Sorting over Cases

A while ago we sorted over the cases that have the Beacon type in them. First, we got a stick that we set up type in and began setting up. We set up the a's, b's and so on through the alphabet. We set up the capitals, commas and some curious things, such as Æ and Œ called diphthongs or logotype, last. As soon as we got the case cleaned out we put the letters all back, being sure to put them all in the right boxes. The cases were then assigned to different boys, two having one case. We do this because we want to get the cases all correct, as the letters get in the wrong boxes in some curious way and so they have to be sorted over.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

Mr. Currier Taking Pictures

One day the Cottage Row officers and the members of the rugby team with the substitutes were told to get ready so they could have their pictures taken. We were on the playground kicking the ball when Mr. Currier came out. Mr. Bradley had chairs arranged in front of City Hall. The mayor sat in the middle and all the other officers sat in the rest of the chairs. Some stood in back of the ones in the chairs while some sat on the ground. After he took two pictures of the same kind, the first eleven and substitutes got into their rugby suits. We were arranged just in front of the rugby poles down by the cottages. Some of the taller fellows were standing up with fellows sitting down in front of them. Captain Means was in the center holding the ball. Some fellows were lying down in front of those who were sitting.

After two pictures were taken, we put on our every-day clothes. Then he took a picture of the house that is being built, with the fellows at work upon it. A few days afterward some of the boat-crew were sent down to the wharf. We put on oil-skins and hats. The CHILTON'S crew had to practice a little while. There were pictures taken of the yachts in front of the wharf. Then the CHILTON was rowed slowly in front of the wharf, first to get the right course and then to have two pictures taken. The Steamer was taken in a slow speed and then in a fast one. After that, the PRISCILLA, STANDISH, and BRADFORD were taken with their crews and then the BREWSTER was taken while being launched.

WALTER D. NORWOOD.

Cleaning Lamps

My work in the sewing room before school in the morning is to fill lamps. At seven o'clock in the morning I go around to the sewing room and put the oil-cloths on the tables. Then I go out and report to Mr. Morrison, shine my shoes and do other necessary things. Then, at half past seven, I go around to the sewing room with other boys, get my apron on and the oil cans ready. There are two cans, each can holding one gallon of oil. Then I commence filling the lamps. There is one other boy who cleans the lamp chimneys. The lamps are put on a long table about ten and a half feet long by three feet wide and the lamp chimneys on a smaller table four feet long by three feet wide. When the oil cans get empty I go down to the basement and draw two more gallons from a barrel. When the barrel gets empty I ask the watchman to get another barrel of oil. In summer we have from twenty to twenty-five lamps, in winter from fifty to sixty lamps. There is another boy who helps to clean lamps. First he cleans the wicks, then he gets a cloth, wets it in hot soapy water and washes the lamps. By the time he gets the lamps washed, I am ready to help him. I help him wipe and polish lamps. When the candle-stands have to be polished we all try to get that job, but the one who cleans lamps generally gets it.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL

DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6. No. 9. January, 1903.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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Of the many things that occupy a boy's mind, the most important is the development of his character. His future happiness and worth will depend upon this. To become a good, noble, useful man, he must watch his character as it grows from day to day. For character

does grow. The old analogy of character making as clay in the potter's hand is not apt. The clay is inert and like putty it can be pressed into any shape the potter wishes. The form the clay is to take depends wholly on forces and influences outside of itself. It is not so with character. Character is not fashioned by forces that are external. Character is developed by the co-operation of forces within and forces without. Hence, a better analogy for the development of character is the growing tree. The growth of the tree is made possible by the correlation of forces within and elements without.

Choice plays a very significant part in this development. The tender roots of the trees and the green leaves do not take in all that they find in the earth and air about them, for there is much there that is poisonous and hurtful to the tree. Only those elements that will help in the growth of the tree are absorbed, such as carbon from the earth, or oxygen and heat from the atmosphere. The forces within the tree choose those elements from without and growth is the result. Every boy is surrounded by influences, both good and evil. If he is trying to develop true, manly character he will, like the tree, spurn the evil and choose the good. There is that within him that urges him to choose the right. When the right choice has been made this inward prompting has found its correct correlation in the thing chosen and then true character is developed. Hence, the importance of choosing aright. Every boy should make "chums" of those who are aiming high in life, those who are trying to make the world better for their having lived in it. The influence of such companions cannot do otherwise than help in developing true character. There is need also of careful choice and discrimination in the matter

of reading. No boy can afford to read any trashy or bad books. They poison the mind and their influence is always evil. There are a plenty of interesting books whose influence is always good. It is possible through books to become acquainted with some of the best men that ever lived. Such men as Washington and Lincoln loom up in history in colossal proportions. They stand for unselfish devotion to the highest and best. The boy that studies such lives unconsciously imitates something of their character. Not only in making friends and selecting books but at every turn one must choose those influences and elements that will correlate with the noblest desires of the heart.

Here is a grand opportunity for boys. They have very largely in their own power the developing of their own character. They can make themselves men of nobility and worth, men of whom the world will be proud, men who will render useful service to their day and generation. Today life is strenuous. Let the spirit within our boys find response to the spirit of life without. Let the character which they develop be that which prefers the present high demands of the world around them.

Notes

Dec. 1. Load of dressing from Walworth's.

Dec. 2. Manager Mr. Henry S. Grew gave "Hero Tales from American History," for the library.

Dec. 4. Prof. Gordon Ireland, Assistant to Dr. Peabody, and eighteen Harvard students visited the School this afternoon.

Did the last plowing.

Dec. 5. Heavy northeast storm. No crossing.

Began using new fodder cutter.

Dec. 8. Put registers in chimneys for ventilating new rooms.

Dec. 9. Thermometer registered six degrees below zero this morning.

Long distance telephone wires down.

Dec. 10. Heavy snow storm. Very rough.

Pilgrim lay at City Point during the night.

Dec. 12. Instructors gave an entertainment this evening.

Dec. 13. Very rough. No crossing.

Dec. 15. Put the winter sheathing on the Pilgrim.

Dec. 16. Hauled up the Trevore.

Dec. 17. Pilgrim went to Freeport Street for lumber.

Received Christmas candy for the whole School, a gift of graduate Richard Bell.

Dec. 18. Flooded the skating pond for the first time.

Dec. 19. Fall term of school closed.

Dec. 20. An autograph copy of "Character Building" by Mr. Booker T. Washington, received from Mr. Max Bennett Thrasher.

Killed a pig.

Dec. 21. Christmas concert this evening. Rev. James Huxtable and Mrs. Huxtable present.

Dec. 22. Began putting gravel on the roads.

Dec. 23. Towed the landing scow which is used at City Point to the Island to be calked and repaired.

Dec. 24. Two large packages of gifts for Cottage Row received from Mr. A. L. Thayer of Harvard.

A case of games, trinkets, books, etc. received from the Thought and Work Club of Salem.

"Modern Machine-Shop Practice" in two volumes with Supplement received from graduate William J. Trim.

Dec. 25. Christmas. Distribution of presents at 2 P. M.

First skating of the season.

Dec. 26. Graduates George K. Hartman, William J. and Ralph Trim spent the afternoon at the School.

Dec. 27. Manager Charles P. Curtis visited the School.

Took the landing scow back to City Point.

Dec. 29. Winter term of school began.

Began putting steam radiators in new wing.

Dec. 30. Rev. T. Namae spent the night at the School.

Dec. 31. Manager Mr. Francis Shaw visited the School.

Graduate Samuel W. Webber called.

PILGRIM towed a load of lime and sand from Freeport Street.

Fine skating.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, Dec. 1st., 1902	\$657.74
Deposited during the month,	50.98
	<hr/>
	\$708.72
Withdrawn during the month,	56.51
Cash on hand Jan. 1st., 1903	\$652.21

Rank in Classes

The following named boys ranked first and second in their respective classes for the fall term:—

FIRST CLASS

Clarence DeMar William B. May

SECOND CLASS

Carl L. Wittig Joseph E. K. Robblee

THIRD CLASS

Herbert J. Phillips Ralph O. Anderson

FOURTH CLASS

Charles W. Watson William T. Walbert

FIFTH CLASS

Foster B. Hoye Edward Capaul

SIXTH CLASS

Arthur Munro Clarence Rice

Conduct Prizes

The semi-annual distribution of the Shaw Prizes, the Temple Consolation Prizes and the Honorable Mention for the half year just ended, took place on Monday evening, January 12, in the Chapel. The Shaw Prizes consist of money, ranging in amounts from five to one dollar. The Temple Consolation Prizes are books. The award of these prizes is based upon our

grade system of marking. The list in order of rank follows:—

SHAW PRIZES

- 1, Axel E. Renquist
- 2, Charles W. Russell
- 3, George I. Leighton
- 4, Clarence DeMar
- 5, Andrew W. Dean
- 6, Edward B. Taylor
- 7, Ralph O. Anderson
- 8, Horace P. Thrasher
- 9, Clarence Taylor
- 10, Howard L. Hinckley

TEMPLE CONSOLATION PRIZES

- 11, John F. Nelson
- 12, Thomas Maceda
- 13, Louis E. Means
- 14, Leslie W. Graves
- 15, Willard H. Rowell

HONORABLE MENTION

- 16, Frank S. Miley
- 17, Carl L. Wittig
- 18, Charles Blatchford
- 19, Barney Hill
- 20, Joseph B. Keller

Cottage Row Election

Jan. 6 the Cottage Row citizens had their regular quarterly election of officers which resulted as follows:—

Mayor, Charles F. Spear; aldermen, Edward B. Taylor, George F. Burke, Willard H. Rowell, Daniel W. Murray, Warren Holmes; assessor, Joseph E. K. Robblee; street commissioner, Harry M. Chase; chief of police, Chester Welch. The mayor appointed as clerk, George E. Hicks; curator, Frank C. Simpson; librarian, Clarence DeMar; Treasurer, Carl L. Wittig; janitor, Ernest Jorgensen. The chief of police appointed as his patrolmen, Walter D. Norwood, William Flynn, Andrew W. Dean and Walter L. Butler.

Christmas Concert Programme

Song	<i>Choir.</i>
	HAIL TO THE KING
Exercise	{ <i>John J. Emory.</i> <i>William E. Proctor.</i>
	WHAT IS MERRY CHRISTMAS?
Recitation	<i>William C. J. Frueh.</i>
	SANTA CLAUS TIME
Recitation	<i>James Clifford.</i>
	WHAT THE TOYS SAID
Song	<i>Choir.</i>
	THE STAR OF WONDROUS GLORY
Recitation	<i>Charles H. O'Conner.</i>

STAR OF BETHLEHEM

Exercise *Class.*

THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT

Recitation *Ervin G. Lindsey.*

TEN LITTLE TIN SOLDIERS

Song *Choir.*

BEAUTIFUL STAR

Recitation *Warren Holmes.*

THE GUIDING STAR

Recitation *Charles W. Watson.*

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

Exercise *Class.*

A CALENDAR OF BEATITUDES

Song *Choir.*

FEAR NOT

Recitation *Harris H. Todd.*

AFTER THE HOLIDAYS

Recitation *George A. C. McKenzie.*

WONDER WHAT I'M GOING TO GET

Exercise *Class.*

THE CHRISTMAS TIME

Song *Choir.*

LOVING JESUS

Recitation *Ernest N. Jorgensen.*

A LITTLE CHILD'S HYMN

Recitation *Frederic P. Thayer.*

TONIGHT'S CONFESSION

Song *Choir.*

WONDROUS LOVE

Recitation *Clarence DeMar.*

THE BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS TREE

Recitation *George E. Hicks.*

THE STAR THAT LED THE WAY

Song *Choir.*

THE GLAD OLD SONG

Leveling off Sand

Over to the South End of the Island there is some low land which we farm boys are filling up with gravel which we take from the beach. Most of the boys work shoveling the gravel into the carts. When the carts are loaded we drive over to the marshes where it is dumped. Then a boy takes a shovel and levels it off. Since we have begun to put gravel in the marshes we have filled in quite a number of hollow places.

FOSTER B. HOYE.

Sunday Service at Neponset

On Sunday the 30th of November, the boys went to Neponset to attend service at the Unitarian Church, whose pastor is Rev. Dr. Cutter. We went over in the scow and found two special cars waiting for us at City Point. We had a long ride of about half an hour and then we were right at the church door where we met Mr. Temple, one of our Managers, who goes to that church. The text of the sermon was found in Luke 10:28. It was "This do and thou shalt live." Dr. Cutter made it very interesting. He seemed to talk to us more than to any one else. He impressed us with the fact that no matter what work we undertake, we should try to know all about it and stick to it through thick and thin, even when it seems as though the difficulties are insurmountable and would overwhelm us. He gave for an example the great astronomer, Lord Ross, who tried to get employment in a factory where lenses were made, but because his father was so rich and powerful he was unable to do so. He was determined to learn the secret of making telescopes, so he disguised himself as a poor boy and obtained employment in that factory and at last made the largest telescope of the time. He told us about those who are always dreaming, who love to lie back and dream of what they would like, and spend their days in uselessness and idleness, and he cautioned us against it. Then he told us about waiting for an easy job to turn up. He said that such men never amount to anything. For example, we often see a loafer on the street and most likely on questioning him we find he is waiting for an easier job than he has had, and if that is the case, he will keep on waiting. He hoped that we would never belong to that class, and so do we. We liked the sermon very much.

HAROLD S. TAYLOR.

“Down swept the wind
From the mountain peak,
From the snow five-thousand
Summers old;
On open wood and hilltop bleak,
It had gathered all the cold.”

Alumni

GODFREY A. MEYERS, '97, ever since leaving the School has been employed by Shepard, Norwell & Co., Winter St., Boston, and is now a clothing salesman. His home with his aunt is at 282 Ferry St., Everett.

BENJAMIN F. GERRY, '98, on Dec. 16, 1902, passed away after an illness of about a year and a half of consumption. Ben was quite a favorite among the boys at the School and after leaving here was often seen in company with some of the other graduates and always seemed to be enjoying life. His mother and brother Albert are left to mourn his loss which will be great, and they have our sympathy.

HENRY F. MCKENZIE, '99, has finished work in Topsham, Maine, and has secured a position with Rhodes Bros. of Roxbury. His home is at 36 Winslow St., Everett.

ERNEST W. AUSTIN, '00, has made a change in his employment and is now with the B. F. Sturtevant Co., of Jamaica Plain, where he has a better chance of advancement than at his former position with Hale & Amory as draughtsman. He is attending the Evening Drawing School in Roxbury and is taking the second year's course, the result, he says, "Of my Farm School sloyd diploma, as every one else has to start with the first year's work. I am trying to get in the third year also, so as to get my diploma in the spring. I go three nights in a week." He lives with his mother at 18 Worcester Square, Boston.

DANA CURRIER, '01, on Nov. 11, was operated on for appendicitis at the Mass. General Hospital and got on very well. He spent the time he was convalescent at Mr. Blodgett, his employer's, home. He got back to his work again Dec. 19, and we hope he will soon be as strong as ever.

CHARLES A. TAYLOR, '02, is soon to take a trip down the Mediterranean on the steam yacht

"Aztec." He was employed as bugler on this yacht all last summer and while it has been out of commission he has had work in a wholesale house on Commercial Street. Archie's home address is 109 Webster St., East Boston.

Driving Jim

One day last month a load of dressing came. Mr. McLeod told me to get old Jim and hitch him into the dump-cart and drive him over to the scow. The ones that drove were Mr. Morrison, Lanagan and myself. The first piece I took the dressing to was a corn piece near the east dike and the orchard. I took two loads and then Mr. McLeod told me to go up to the new basement and get a load of boxes and take them down to the stock barn. I did so and then reported to Mr. McLeod again over to the scow. The rest of the dressing went over to the manure pile. About half-past three o'clock Mr. Bradley came over and gave all the horses a taste of oats to eat. Then Mr. McLeod told me to put my horse away. I did so and he told me to put all the tools in the cart which Lanagan drove and take them all up to the barn. He said it was my place to see that they were put in good order. After that we piled the corn which Foster Hoyer had brought from the corn piece.

CHARLES F. REYNOLDS.

A Set of Shelves

In one corner of the first schoolroom there is a set of shelves. It is five feet, eight inches high, five feet, two inches long and the first three shelves are eight inches and the last two are fourteen inches wide. On top of them is a cast of a tiger made by Barye. On the first shelf are the models for drawing. On the next shelf are the spelling and note books. On the third are the ink can and some pictures. On the fourth and fifth are a lot of different books. The shelves are made of hard pine, shellacked and polished. The three top ones are long and narrow. The two lower ones come out about six inches farther than the others. The side pieces have grooves cut in them about eleven inches apart and the shelves are set into these and fastened in with brass screws.

WILLIAM N. DINSMORE.



THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

Vol. 6. No. 10.

PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

February, 1903.



This year our attention has been called to the brown-tail moth. We have discovered some of the tents on our trees and the above picture shows the boys hunting them. The leaves of the pear trees are their favorite food but they are found on other trees and plants when the pear trees are stripped. We found a good many tents on the oak trees. They also live on rosebushes.

They make their nests, or tents, on the extreme end of a branch or twig. Winter is the best time to destroy them because the leaves

are off the trees and the tents can be seen better. We have been cutting them off and burning them. The tools we use are the long pruning shears for the high branches and knives for those nearer the ground. We use great care in gathering and burning every one, for they might do us great damage.

The moths lay their eggs in July on the underside of the leaf and cover them with the brown hairs from their bodies. In autumn these eggs hatch and the young caterpillars begin feeding the rest of the season on the leaves.

leaving only the skeleton. They make their tents and live inside during the winter. Their tents are constructed at the ends of twigs and are made by drawing together the leaves and lining them with silk. The outside of the leaves are also covered with silken threads. Before the leaves begin to come out, the young caterpillars are out and eating the buds.

The males are pure white, with a few dark spots on the fore wings, and are of a reddish brown color at the end of the abdomen. They measure an inch and a quarter from tip to tip of their wings. The females are the same color as the males except they have no dark spots on their wings; they measure an inch and three-quarters across their wings. The caterpillars of this moth begin to eat at the end of the branches and work downward; they eat the entire leaf except the strong ribs and they even eat the green fruit. The best remedies are to cut off the twigs and burn them, or spray them with Paris Green or kerosene emulsion.

DANIEL W. MURRAY.

Tag

Three boys about every night will run up to the gymnasium and get the three rings. The one that has the middle ring is "it" so he can have a chance to tag either of the others. When the one that is "it" tags one of the other boys, they change rings. It is a very good game but you have to look out or you will get tagged. The boy that is "it" will get to swinging and all of a sudden, stop; then if you join in swinging, when he stops short you are liable to slide and then he will tag you. At other times he will make believe he is going to swing and so you will, if he is, and you start swinging too. Then the one that is "it" will turn around and tag you.

ALBERT W. HINCKLEY.

Skating

Lately the boys have been skating. We have a pond down near the storage barn. When we want to go skating we ask Mr. Morrison if we can go. The first grade goes every day and the second goes every other day and the third grade goes once a week on Saturday. When there is skating in the evening, Mr.

Morrison lets those in the first grade go. Sometimes we have a bonfire or four lamps near the pond. The fellows play tag and snap the whip and hockey. We like hockey the best. When we go down in the evening, we go about seven o'clock and come up about nine.

CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD.

Barn Work

My work in the afternoon is to keep the barn clean. As soon as we get down to the barn we put down hay for the horses through two chutes. We fill a smaller chute full of bran for the cows and a small box of cotton-seed meal. Next I sweep the upper floor. Then we fill the cut feed box until it is about four inches from the top and then get a bushel basket and fill it with bran and spread it on top of the cut feed and push it up to the other end of the barn near the cows. Then we bed the horses with salt hay. I next sweep the lower floor. After the cows come in from drinking, we sweep the cow run. At four o'clock we get a small barrel cart filled with swill and push it down to the pig-pen and feed the pigs. Then we take it up by the ash-house where we keep it and put the handle over a hook.

LEONARD S. HAYDEN.

The Shop Furnace

In the basement of the shop there is a furnace. It was made by Walker and Pratt Co. It gives good heat when there is a good fire. It heats up the two departments above; the shop and the gymnasium. When I go in there in the morning I rake the fire, turn on the damper and put on some coal. I also use cinders and in so doing save a good deal of coal. I take out the ashes every morning. When there is a warm day I do not have much heat. On Sunday I have good heat and all of it going up into the hall where the fellows always want to bake over the register. At night I go into the shop and bank my fire for the night. I close all the dampers, the one in the pipe and the one where I take out my ashes and open the one in the fire-box door, so the fire will keep all night.

CARL L. WITTIG.

The Assembly Room

It is part of my work to clean the assembly room before school. I take all the sweaters the boys have left there up in the hall. I put the mats out on the planks and sweep the room over twice, then sweep the mats and bring them in and put them where they belong. In one corner are shelves for reading matter. I put the reading matter in order and then dust the shelves. There are some brass door knobs and a faucet which I shine every morning except Sunday morning. GEORGE A. MAGUIRE.

A Trip for Lumber

One afternoon Mr. Morrison told five other boys and me to go down to the scow and wait for Mr. Bradley. We went down to the scow and in a short while Mr. Bradley came down and we started. We went up to Dorchester and when we landed, there were some men ready to pass down the lumber. As they passed it down we would take it and pile it in the scow. In about two hours we had all the lumber which we were to take, aboard the scow, and then we started for the Island.

CHESTER F. WELCH.

Lathing

Instead of the sloyd classes going to sloyd and working on their models, they lath in the new part. We put our aprons on out at the shop and then stand by our benches while Mr. Benson gives each boy a hammer. Then we go up to the new part. We first go into a room where a keg of lath nails are and get some in our apron pockets. Mr. Benson picks out different boys for different places, because some of the boys are better lathers than others. We put six long laths on and then put six short pieces on according to the length of the space left. When the lath is too long we saw it so it will be the right length. We put the laths just the thickness of the lath apart. We work up there from one o'clock till quarter past two and then we go to the shop and leave our things. Then we go and get ready for school.

LESLIE R. JONES.

A Snow Man

One day, when the afternoon dining-room and kitchen boys got out, we made a snow man. First we made a snowball and rolled it along the snow. We finally got it big enough for the base and then started to make another piece to set on the top of that. When we got that made, we only had the head to make. When that was made, we got some stones for the eyes and nose and a stick for the mouth and we were done. We then got away off from it and fired snowballs at it till five o'clock. After supper some of the boys threw snowballs at it till it fell to pieces. JOHN J. EMORY.

Shoveling Gravel

When the afternoon farm boys go down to the barn to get ready to go to work, Mr. McLeod tells us to get shovels and go down and get into the two-horse team to go over to the south end. When we get over there, Mr. McLeod tells us to fill the teams up as quickly as we can with gravel. So we get to work shoveling it in. We have to keep three teams going, the two-horse team and the two single teams. While the teams are away we can play if we want to, tag or some such game. We are putting the gravel in the marsh and on the roads.

THOMAS MACEDA.

Playing Hockey

Most every noon that there is skating, we get two fellows to choose up sides for hockey. After all are chosen, that want to play, and the ups and downs are tossed up for, we start. The block is hit after a warning is given. Some one skates down to help it along on its journey. Some good skater gets it and tripples it up quite a ways. Then some one going down gets it and tries his game. The poor skater doesn't get much of a chance to tripple, so when he gets it, he gives it a good whack. There are two teams with three substitutes, but they have not had any games as they have not all been down to the pond together. Saturday is the three-grade skate and in the afternoon there is generally a good game of hockey going on with about fifteen fellows on each side. RALPH HOLMES.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL

DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6. No. 10. February, 1903.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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One of the great mysteries to every man actively connected with a daily newspaper is the fact that the paper can issue every day, morning and afternoon editions. The longer a man is employed in a newspaper office, the greater this mystery becomes, for any one of a hundred things might happen any day to

absolutely prevent the paper from getting out on time.

The great lesson in a daily newspaper office is discipline—the consent of intelligent men to subordinate their own ideas to the general discipline of the office, so that the paper shall be published in accordance with the views of the editor-in-chief and the whole office shall bend itself to his desires. The individual is lost in the production of a big daily newspaper, and the paper and not the man, is the thing that must be put first.

This is not the blind obedience to orders or instructions which prevails in some other fields of endeavor, but it is the intelligent obedience of instructions which after all, is the great secret of the success of the great daily newspapers of the country. Few, familiar as they are with the daily paper which is laid on their breakfast table, have any idea of the care, the accuracy, the effort and the general mechanical skill and precision required to put that paper before the reader 365 days in the year.

So it is with the Thompson's Island BEACON. Few of our friends who read our little publication each month fully appreciate the care and pains taken to prevent mistakes and errors, and to produce the BEACON in proper style at the proper time.

The lesson to the reader of the BEACON is not to endeavor to find the little mistakes, but to endeavor to appreciate the work done to prevent any mistakes.

The lesson to those who get up the BEACON is, that nobody concerned in issuing a printed publication, no matter how small, can put too much effort, care, skill and accuracy into it, and that intelligent compliance with instructions is the only thing that can make an enterprise successful.

Notes

Jan. 1. PILGRIM went to Freeport Street for pine sheathing and mortar hair.

Jan. 2. Blacksmith shod the horses' all around.

PILGRIM took a load of vegetables to Central Wharf.

Jan. 3. Killed a pig.

Boys size according to height.

Jan. 4. Sunday. Rev. S. H. Hilliard addressed the boys at 3 P. M.

Jan. 5. Began to mix the mortar for plastering.

Finished steam-fitting on new work.

Jan. 6. Killed beef.

Cottage Row election.

Jan. 8. PILGRIM brought a load of lumber, flooring and baseboards from Freeport Street.

John Tierney left the School.

Jan. 9. A man from Daniel Pratt's Son's overhauled all the clocks.

Class finished lathing in new wing.

Jan. 10. Fire at Crescent Cottage, Cottage Row.

Jan. 12. Filling house coal-bins from main supply.

Conduct prizes awarded and class record read this evening.

Began tearing out on second floor.

Jan. 13. Very low tide.

PILGRIM got a-ground at the wharf this evening and the CHILTON made a trip.

Jan. 14. Gathering wood on beach.

Jan. 15. First time the boys have been skating in the evening.

Jan. 16. Commenced grinding corn for horses.

Cottage Row Court adjudged five boys guilty of having matches and concealing them and carelessly being the cause of the fire in Crescent Cottage. Sentence: forfeit shares in cottage, make good the loss by repairs, and not to go to Cottage Row for three months.

Jan. 19. Fine skating. First grade out this evening.

Jan. 22. Began plastering the new rooms.

Jan. 24. Skating this evening.

Jan. 26. Skating this evening.

Jan. 27. Pruned dead wood from trees in Lyman Grove.

Jan. 28. Thick fog.

Killed pig and beef.

PILGRIM towed in scow 15 bbls. of lime and one-half ton of sand from City Point.

Fred Walker replacing lead water fixtures with brass at the farm house.

Jan. 29. Fog did not lift during the day.

Tug "Dove" with the garbage-plant barge tied up at our wharf on account of fog.

Tore off the plaster in the reading room.

PILGRIM towed a car-load of terra cotta bricks from the Point.

Jan. 30. Rainy day.

Fog cleared about noon.

Cleaning work-harnesses.

Long-distance telephone inspected.

Hung new outside kitchen door at farm house.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, Jan. 1st., 1903	\$652.21
Deposited during the month,	32.16
	<hr/>
	\$684.37
Withdrawn during the month,	190.52
	<hr/>
Cash on hand Feb. 1st., 1903	\$493.85

Sifting Coal

One afternoon Mr. Morrison told two other boys and me to go down to the wood cellar and sift coal. First we got some shovels and cleared the coal away from one corner of the part of the cellar where the coal is kept. The cellar is divided by two arch walls running the length of the cellar. These walls are about ten inches thick and five feet apart. The part where the coal is kept is divided by a wall. On one side of the wall is the coal for the kitchen and on the other side is the coal for the laundry. After we got one corner cleared out, we got a sieve that is used for sifting coal. After we got quite a lot of coal sifted, we put it in the corner that was cleared out for that purpose. The fine coal and dust that is sifted out is put in barrels, some to be burned and some to be thrown away. C. NEWTON ROWELL.

Christmas Presents

Christmas the School gave to a good many boys tools that are used for wood-work. We got planes, automatic screw-drivers, levels, automatic drills and bit stocks, saws, hammers and nail sets, spoke-shaves and handles of tools. Some of the boys are going together so they can use each others' tools. I am going with William Frueh. He got a set of saws and I got a size 2 smoothing-plane seven inches long.

GEORGE I. LEIGHTON.

Moving Water Tanks

After the new part of the building was ready, the plumbers came to move the water tanks. After the water had been shut off from the large tank and turned into the small one, the large tank was put on the new frame which was on the floor above the old one. There were some holes in the tank where the old pipes had been. These were filled with lead and soldered. The overflow was made of two-inch galvanized pipe. A hole was cut through the tank and by means of a long thread, a check nut and washer were made up on each side of the tank. The pipe was connected with each tank and then run out through the wall. It stuck out from the wall three or four inches. The supply was put in first. It was of two-inch brass pipe and the pipe was put about four feet from the floor. A two-inch by one and one-fourth inch tee was used for a supply for the small tank. A telltale was led from the small tank down to the wash-room to tell when the tanks were full. The supply for the house was of one and one-quarter inch pipe. These came from under the tanks. A valve for the laundry and another for the fixtures were put in with a by-pass for each valve, so either or both tanks can be used. There is another pipe, an expansion pipe, with a circulation lead off from it. After the piping that was necessary to be done, was done, the water was turned into the large tank, the small tank gotten into its place and the necessary connections made. There is a two-inch pipe connecting the tanks, with a valve on it. The valves under the tank were opened and the tank filled from the other one.

FREDERIC L. WALKER.

Work in the Ash House

In the morning before school, two other fellows and myself go down to the ash house to sift ashes. We put a small sieve on a barrel and shovel as many ashes into it as will stay on the sieve. Then we shake them, pick them over and throw the clinkers into a pile so that they can be taken away. We put the cinders in a barrel to be used over again. Then we clean up the ash house and the ladder house and straighten up the sleds and toboggans. Then we go up and get ready for school.

HARRIS H. TODD.

Hauling Gravel

Usually when the farm boys go down to the barn in the morning, Mr. McLeod tells some boys to drive the cart-horses, and the rest take shovels and go over to the south end to haul gravel. The boys that drive have to take the side boards off and leave them in the barn cellar. The boys that take shovels have to load. Then they drive into the marsh and dump where the boy that levels off the gravel tells the driver it is needed. It is put there to fill in the mosquito holes. When it is near eleven o'clock, the drivers take a load to spread on the road near the barn, and by that time it is time to get ready for dinner.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

Making Plant Boxes

Lately we have been making boxes for plants which are going in the windows. They are all made of hard pine about thirty-nine inches long, nine and three-quarters inches wide and three and one-half inches deep. The sides and ends are made out of seven-eighths stock, which have a joint that cannot be seen in front but can be seen on the ends. These joints are glued and nailed from the end into the side pieces. The bottom is made out of one-half inch stock set in a groove in the sides and end pieces and nailed. The boxes are going to be lined with zinc. There are two boxes going to each window, with pieces for them to slide on which are made out of half-inch stock, being one on each side of the box with two cleats on each piece which the boxes rest on.

LOUIS E. MEANS.

Putting on the Winter Sheathing

On the morning of December 15th, the steamer boys were told to get the steamer up near the stone wharf ready to go on the beach for the sheathing. After we got her up there and the sheathing on the wharf, Mr. Elwood came down and we hauled the steamer up on the beach as far as we could and then weighted her on one side so as to make her rest against the wharf. After the tide went, some boys came down from the house to help clean the bottom of the steamer. When the bottom was all cleaned, the sheathing was passed down and put on and then painted. After the sheathing was on, the ice-cutter was put on so as not to hurt the bow of the steamer when we go through the ice. The sheathing is of oak and half an inch thick. The ice-cutter is of plate iron and is made to fit the bow.

HOWARD L. HINCKLEY.

Coasting

There has been some good coasting this year. Through the week we coast on the hill on which the house is situated, but on Saturdays we go to the north end where there is a longer and better coast. There are three double-runners and a lot of single sleds and toboggans. The boys who do not have sleds usually take toboggans. These are harder to steer than sleds and so are not so desirable, for at the end of the coast the hill ends abruptly so a short turn has to be made. One of the double-runners has a gong and a wheel to steer with and sometimes we steer with our feet or a stick. At the north end there is no need of steering as it is all straight coast. FRANK C. SIMPSON.

Cleaning the Cellar

Sometimes I clean up the cellar in the stock barn. There are a lot of kernels of corn in the cracks in the bricks and they are hard to get out. I take a broom and brush them out. I was cleaning up the cellar while some other boys were husking corn and when I got it nearly cleaned the team came for the stalks of corn and it got dirty again.

ARTHUR MUNRO.

Cow Boys' Work

The cow boys' work in winter is to clean off the cows. Sometimes the cows are so dirty we have to use water. We take a pail of water and a scrub brush and scrub their legs and sides. We let the cows out for a drink about half past two. If it is fair we let them stay out all the afternoon, but if it is not we don't. While they are out, we get some salt hay and bed them. When they come in, we let the little calves out for a drink and give them exercise. Then we get them in and clean them off. We then sweep the run off back of the cows and it is time to go up to supper.

ERVIN G. LINDSEY.

Shoveling Coal

One morning Mr. Vaughan sent another boy and me to shovel the coal from the head of the east basement stairs into the chute running into the east basement. There were four or five boys who had to load up the carts at the barn, which carried the coal to the place where we had to shovel it from. There were two boys with wheelbarrows who were wheeling the coal into the bins and Mr. Vaughan was at the foot of the chute letting the coal down when the wheelbarrows were under it.

ROBERT H. BOGUE.

Setting Type

One of the jobs that I like the best in the printing office is setting type. In setting type we use a stick which can be regulated to any size. We measure by picas, six of which make an inch. In regulating the stick, we take some leads the number of picas long that we want the stick set to. Then we put the leads in the stick and fit the regulating bolt to them and screw up the screw that holds it there. If we are setting up a job, we have more things to see to than in setting up Beacon articles. If there are different kinds of type, as there most always are, we have to put in the right kind and be sure to have the right spacing. In setting up Beacon articles, there are only two kinds of type. We have about one hundred and twenty-four different sizes of type.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

Alumni

CLARENCE W. BARR, '02, is with Mr. Dana Morse of Randolph, Vermont. Mr. Morse is one of the leading and progressive farmers of the state and is always in demand as a speaker at farmers' conventions and other meetings. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley recently visited Clarence and found him well provided for and with excellent opportunities to study and practice agriculture, the subject he is most interested in. Clarence said Mr. and Mrs. Morse were very kind to him and he appreciates his home.

CHARLES HILL, '02, was visited by Mr. and Mrs. Bradley in January. His home with Mr. J. E. Montague, Woodstock, Vermont, is a typical New England home in a beautiful town, thrift, care and neatness of the home being evident at every turn. Here Charles has the opportunity to form habits under influences which have been the means of justly placing many a boy ahead of his fellows in the world. Charles is growing rapidly and his looks and general appearance show excellent treatment.

The Printing Presses

We have in the printing office, two presses in which we do our own printing and the general job work which keeps us busy. They are of two sizes; the larger is a Colt's Armory, Universal press in which we print the largest jobs. The Beacon, our monthly paper, is also printed in this press and is the largest form we can print in it. The chase of this press is fifteen inches long and ten inches wide. The other press is a Ben Franklin Gordon. On this press we do most of the small jobs such as envelopes, and the chase of this press is twelve inches long by eight inches wide. The presses are run by the gasoline engine and have three regular speeds. The lowest speed we use when the feeding is difficult, while the highest is used only when the job is rushing, so we most commonly use the middle speed which is moderate. We have two sets of rollers for each press and also a brayer roller for each. These brayer rollers are used in distributing the ink and in taking proofs. When a new fellow gets into the printing office, he is most always

eager to learn how to feed the presses. The Beacon is about the hardest sheet we have to feed, as we print two pages in one form and when a fellow can feed the Beacon, he is considered a fairly good pressman by the others. The presses are cleaned and oiled regularly and in case of a change of ink the rollers are washed.

FREDERIC P. THAYER.

A Boxing Contest

One Tuesday night, after we were through bathing, Mr. Bradley got the boxing gloves and let us have some sport with them. The contestants would raise their hands after one pair were done, and Mr. Bradley would ask some one with whom he wished to try it and then if Mr. Bradley thought that it was an even match he would let them put on the gloves and prove it. There were some interesting spectacles. After the contest had started, some of the instructors came in to see the sport. There were about half the School or about twenty-five pairs who entered the lists. In some of the matches it seemed to be rather hard to decide who won, but most of them were decided by a foul or hitting while his opponent was down. There were three judges chosen from the larger boys and they performed their duty exceedingly well. Only once some instructors were chosen in their places, when one of the contestants was a brother to one of the judges. We enjoyed ourselves very much and went to bed at about half-past nine. Boxing is a good exercise and helps you to govern your temper.

EDWIN W. GOODNOUGH.

Making Towels

When we get caught up with our regular work in the sewing room, we make towels, napkins, scrub-pads, holders and pillow-cases. One afternoon when we had finished our work, Mrs. Elwood said we might make some towels. Mrs. Elwood told one of the boys the measurements and he cut up a web making fifty-seven of them. We first turned the hems and got the loops ready. Then three boys took turns making them on the machine, each making six. I like to work on the machine.

HARRY W. LAKE.



The Snowball Battle

At three P. M. February 23rd, the two companies under General Conklin and General Renquist fell into line in the gymnasium and tossed up for first choice of flags and also for choice of defending or attacking first. General Renquist won both tosses and chose the British flag. He also chose to defend his fort against General Conklin for the first half. General Conklin took the American flag. The companies then gave three cheers for their flags and marched out to their forts.

In three minutes the battle was on and in good earnest. A number of us were pulled out of the forts while others jumped out on top of some of the attacking party who were almost in, but no bags were gotten out. The half lasted twenty minutes and when the whistle was blown, a great shout went up from General Renquist's force for they had not lost anything as yet. Then followed an intermission of ten minutes.

Then the whistle was blown again and General Renquist and his force then attacked the fort of General Conklin. In about three minutes we had blocks of snow out and we all rushed in for the bags. The fight here was still more exciting and hard, but we managed to get a bag out and that gave us all the more courage and the bags began to go out of the fort pretty fast. When the whistle blew, we had nine bags out of the fort. We then gave three cheers for our victory and three more for General Conklin, for he had put up a good fight and had fought bravely.

We then marched around to the kitchen porch and got the trophy we had fought so hard for and bearing it between us we marched around to Gardner Hall, keeping step to the

bugle and drums and with our banners waving in the breeze. We marched right into the gymnasium and arranged the benches in front of the platform and sat down. General Conklin and staff were invited to come and, after giving three cheers for Mr. Bradley and the Managers, the officers began to divide the trophy. We enjoyed our trophy very much.

BARNEY HILL.

BRITISH.

Axel Renquist.

Edward Taylor.

Warren Holmes.

Frederic Thayer.

Barney Hill.

Charles Blatchford.

Allan Brown.

Walter Butler.

Thomas Carnes.

Don Clark.

William Dinsmore.

Weston Esau.

William Flynn.

William Frueh.

Jacob Glutt.

Leslie Graves.

Archie Graves.

George Hicks.

Ralph Ingalls.

Elmer Johnson.

George Maguire.

AMERICAN.

General.

John Conklin.

Captain.

Howard Hinckley.

1st. Lieutenant.

Louis Means.

2nd. Lieutenant.

Charles Spear.

Color Bearer.

Andrew Dean.

Privates.

Ralph Anderson.

Warren Bryant.

George Burke.

Edward Capaul.

Harry Chase.

Clarence DeMar.

James Edson.

Edwin Goodnough.

Albert Hinckley.

Ralph Holmes.

Leslie Jones.

Ernest Jorgensen.

Joseph Keller.

Harry Lake.

George Leighton.

Thomas Maceda.

William May.	Robert McKay.
Daniel Murray.	George McKenzie.
John Nelson.	Frank Miley.
Alfred Neumann.	Louis Phillips.
Charles O'Conner.	James Pratt.
William O'Conner.	Albert Probert.
Herbert Phillips.	William Reynolds.
Banks Quinby.	Joseph Robblee.
John Robblee.	Frank Simpson.
Willard Rowell.	Clarence Taylor.
Claud Salisbury.	Horace Thrasher.
Harold Taylor.	William Walbert.
Harris Todd.	Fred Walker.
Chester Welch.	Charles Warner.
Samuel Weston.	Charles Watson.
Charles Whitney.	Carl Wittig.

Building the Snow Forts

The day after we had chosen up sides, we started to build the forts, as it had snowed the day before. Our fort was situated on the east side of the playground, theirs was on the west side. First we began by making a circle on the snow about thirty-five feet in circumference. Then we began to throw all the loose snow within the length of a shovel, into the ring. After we had got the pile of soft snow high enough, we started to tramp it down. After we had the soft snow tramped down hard enough, we started to cut as large cakes of snow as we could carry on a toboggan. With these we made the wall around our fort by piling them on top of each other till the wall was six feet high. After our wall was put up, we started to make slush and plaster up all the crevices and between each cake. Now that we had our wall so we could work inside, we started by making a trench first, all around the inside of the wall. Then we started to make a tower in the middle of our fort. The tower was about fifteen feet in diameter. Then we dug away between the tower and first trench, all the snow down to the ground. This left us with a round fort with one trench running all around the inside and a tower standing in the middle. The tower was about three feet away from the rest of the fort. All around the top of our tower we dug another small trench to hold the bags, and planned to have some of the small fellows

lie on them. Then we put a good lot of water all over our fort so that it would freeze hard. The other fort was built in the same way except that their tower did not have such a wide space around it as ours did.

EDWARD B. TAYLOR.

An Entertainment

On the evening of Washington's Birthday, the Alumni Association gave the boys an entertainment. There were two piano solos by Mrs. Hefler and three mandolin solos by Mr. Hefler. There was a graduate by the name of Mr. Steele who dressed up as a negro and gave stories and sang. There was also another man, Mr. Walter C. Gile, who is an elocutionist and he gave three selections which were very good. We enjoyed the evening very much.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

Getting Fireproof Brick

One afternoon, Mr. Morrison told another boy and me to go down to the scow. We did so and in a short time started for the Public Landing. It was quite foggy when we started and still more so when we landed. When we were a short way from the landing, the steamer almost stopped because it was so foggy that we could not see far. The steamer's tender was sent ahead, which showed us the way, and we were soon landed. When we landed, there was a wagon load of fireproof brick, or partition blocks, at the gate. We took them from the wagon and put them inside the gate. When the wagon was unloaded we carried the brick down to the landing. We set them on the float from which they were taken off and put into the scow by one of the boys. After a while we had them all carried to the scow and put them in. We then waited for the next load which was about the same size. In this way we unloaded four loads, or twelve hundred blocks. We left it in the scow until the next day as it was very foggy and Mr. Bradley did not think it was best to take it over that night. FREDERIC C. WELCH.

❦

“He who buys what he does not need will often need what he cannot buy.”

Screening Gravel

The other day another boy and I had to sift gravel. Mr. Morrison told us to go down to the wood cellar and get the red screen and carry it over to the north end and screen gravel up high enough so the water would not wash it away. We first cleaned off a place where we were going to make the pile. Then we shoveled the gravel on to the screen and then threw it up again and again till all the fine gravel had gone through the screen. We then threw the coarse gravel one side. When we got enough gravel in a pile we would clean off another place and begin a new pile.

FRED T. UPTON.

A Stereopticon Lecture

A short time ago Professor Kirkland came here to give us a stereopticon lecture about insects that are injurious to trees. He showed the different kinds and told how to get rid of them. Some of the principal ones were the mosquito, beetle, canker-worm, brown-tail moth and gypsy moth. The brown-tail moth has bothered us some lately. He told us the best way to get rid of them was to clip off the twigs that their nests are on in winter or to spray the trees in spring. The mosquito is to be gotten rid of by putting kerosene oil on all of the fresh water pools in spring, for that is where they lay their eggs. When they begin to hatch, they cannot breathe with the oil on the water. You spray the trees to prevent the growth of the beetle and canker-worm. He says a great many of the insects and bugs were brought over here from Europe on young trees, plants, vegetables and flowers. Most of the birds are good for the farmer for eating insects. The English sparrow was brought here from England for the purpose of destroying bugs, but it proves a failure. It neither sings much nor eats insects. The lecture was very interesting.

ROBERT H. BOGUE.

Cutting Feed

One morning Mr. McLeod told two other boys and me to cut feed with Mr. Vaughan. The first thing we did was to get enough corn stalks and husks on the floor to keep the

machine going a good while. While we were doing this, Mr. Vaughan was oiling and getting the machine ready for use. When we had gotten lots of feed down, he put the horse in the horse-power and started the machine. Mr. Vaughan feeds the machine, one boy keeps him supplied with feed, one puts down more corn and the other puts the cut feed down the chute to the cut feed bin.

ELMER A. JOHNSON.

Picking up Wood

One day in vacation, Mr. Morrison told four boys and me to go to the north end bar to pick up wood that came ashore and make a pile of it. He told one of the boys to take charge of us. The wood was scattered all along the beach. The boys would get armfuls of wood and bring them to the pile. We made two piles. About eleven o'clock Mr. Morrison sent a boy over to tell us to get ready for dinner.

ROBERT GREGORY.

Giving out Prizes

One evening, not long ago, the grade prizes were given out. There were fifteen prizes and five honorable mentions. The first ten are money prizes ranging from five to one dollar, and the next five are prizes consisting of books. There is a term of twenty-six weeks and the fellow that has been in the first grade the greatest number of times and has the least number of marks, gets the first prize and so on down to the last. When the book prizes were being given out, my name was read to receive the fourth book. I had been trying for a prize but did not know whether I would get one. The name of the book is "With Washington at Valley Forge" and it is very interesting.

LESLIE W. GRAVES.

Shoveling Snow

One day, after the last snow storm, Mr. Morrison said he wanted some boys to go down to the steamer. I was told to get some shovels and carry them down with me. The steamer took us to City Point and when we got there we began shoveling off the float where the steamer lays. After we got the float shoveled off, we shoveled a path to the path the snow plow had made.

LOUIS G. PHILLIPS.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Printed Monthly by the Boys of the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME-TRAINING SCHOOL

DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6. No. 11.

March, 1903.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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The Rev. Mr. Cumming's Sermon

A few weeks ago, we had the pleasure of listening to a talk from the Rev. Mr. Cummings, of the South Congregational Church of Boston. The text was, "Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

He began by telling us that no matter where

we go, we always find ourselves there. That is, if we go out into the world with a wry face and a frown, we meet the same, but if we are happy we find others who are happy. We cannot escape from ourselves. Whatever way we feel, we find others feeling likewise. For example, he told us of a man who was moving from the town in which he had always lived. Another man passing along, asked him why he felt sad. He said, "I am moving from the town back there where I've always lived, where everyone is kind and obliging, into another town where I know no one and I don't know how I'll get along." "Well," replied the other man, "you'll find the people in the next town just like those in the last, because you are kind yourself." Going on, this man met another laughing and singing. "Why so gay?" asked he. "Well," replied the fellow, "I have just moved from the place back there where the people are always finding fault and making a fuss. I am going into another town where I hope they're not so bad." "I am afraid you will find it so wherever you go," was the answer. "If you find fault others will do the same. You will find the same kind of people in the next town that you did in the last."

Mr. Cummings told us of those who are continually looking for trouble and how disagreeable they are, always telling their ills as if no one else ever had any, and trying to find fault with everyone and everything. He told us always to have a smile, no matter how things go and we shall be sure to get along easily.

Then he told us that as a good many people made resolutions on Jan. 1, he had made up a few rules for living for the young people of his church, that is, anyone under ninety, and they might resolve to keep them if they wished. First, Get out of bed on the right side. Second, Smile before breakfast and say the happiness

table, thus, sixty happy seconds make one happy minute, sixty happy minutes make one happy hour, etc. and by the time we finish we will be smiling. Third, Some people say a clock or watch says, "tick-tick," but he had noticed it said, "pick quick." Take the opportunity before it passes. Fourth and last, Do at least three things daily for the one who does the most for you. He said sometimes it is quite hard for we might forget or be busy and neglect it till late. We enjoyed the talk and hope he will come again.

HAROLD S. TAYLOR.

Notes

Feb. 1. Manager Charles P. Curtis called. Skating pond measured; one and two-fifths acres.

Feb. 2. One ton of cotton seed meal came.

Set two new windows in the laundry.

Began tearing out reading room.

Boys who received "Honorable Mention" in conduct attended Keith's Theatre.

Feb. 3. Received Harper's Magazines for 1902 and Illustrated London News for 1901 from Miss Ellen Bacon.

Feb. 4. Received subscription for another year to The Great Round World from Manager I. Tucker Burr, Jr.

Feb. 6. Began putting wire lath in the stairway.

Steamer towed a load of lime and oil from City Point.

First grade skated by moonlight.

Five boys went to the theatre.

Feb. 7. Plastered the reading room.

Two new Underwriters Fire Extinguishers came.

Feb. 8. Sunday. Rev. Edward Cummings from the South Congregational Church addressed the boys at three P. M.

Feb. 9. Finished fireplace in reading room.

Feb. 10. Finished lathing the stairway, also finished putting in terra cotta.

Feb. 11. One load of dressing from Wal-

worth's.

Feb. 12. Cleaned beach south of wharf. Pilgrim stayed at City Point all day.

Highest west wind we have ever known.

Manager Francis Shaw came down to the Point but the weather prevented his visit at the School.

Feb. 13. Mr. John R. Morse here with the band.

Mr. Joseph F. Scott, Supt. of the Massachusetts Reformatory, Mr. A. H. Willis and Mr. W. F. Ferguson here.

Feb. 14. Every one received valentines from Mr. W. D. C. Curtis.

Commenced gathering the nests of the brown-tail moth.

Feb. 16. Chose up for the snowball battle.

Feb. 18. Completed plant boxes for windows in boys' dining room, chapel and school-rooms.

Snowed all day and all last night.

Woodwork in No. 2 bath room completed.

Feb. 21. John F. Kilton, Esq., came and spent Sunday at the School.

100 Bibles received from the Massachusetts Bible Society.

Feb. 22. Sunday. Mr. Kilton spoke to the boys at three P. M.

Concert this evening.—Washington's Birthday.

Feb. 23. Holiday in honor of Washington's Birthday. Snowball battle in the afternoon.

Treasurer Arthur Adams and Mr. Percy D. Haughton spent the afternoon at the School.

Graduates present were William G. Cummings, Dana Currier, Albert E. Gerry, Alden B. Hefler, Daniel W. Loughton, Albert H. Ladd, Clarence W. Loud, Carl A. H. Malm, Clifford M. Pulson, Arthur I. Purdy, Chester O. Sanborn and Algine B. Steele.

The Alumni entertainment committee furnished an entertainment this evening. They were assisted by Mr. Walter C. Gile, impersonator, and Mrs. Hefler, pianist.

Feb. 24. Tore out the ceiling in kitchen.

Filled the coal bin in southeast basement.

Feb. 26. Began building brick partition

in kitchen.

Feb. 27. One lot of periodicals received from Manager Charles T. Gallagher.

Feb. 28. Plastered the kitchen ceiling.
Manager Francis Shaw visited the School.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, February 1st., 1903	\$493.85
Deposited during the month,	16.79
	<hr/>
	\$510.64
Withdrawn during the month,	66.71
	<hr/>
Cash on hand March 1st., 1903	\$443.93

Tearing off Plaster

One afternoon, Mr. Morrison told three boys and myself to go up into the reading room and report to Mr. Spoor. When we went up, Mr. Spoor told us to remove all the things into the chapel. Then the doors were all closed and corked up so no dust could get into the hall or office. Then we began to tear down plaster. As two of us were tearing down the plaster, the other two were shoveling it out into the area. After a while Mr. Spoor told the two boys that were shoveling to go down into the area and shovel the plaster into boxes and carry it out into a cart. We other two boys kept on tearing the plaster down till school time and then some other boys took our places.

C. JAMES PRATT.

Lower Dining Room Work

After I get through waiting on table, I work in the dining room. I generally do the halls first, sweeping and dusting them. Then the dishes have to be done. They take about an hour. On Sundays and Wednesdays we change table linen, and when we change it on Wednesday we generally polish the silver from one of the dining rooms and sometimes both. On Fridays I have the soiled table linen or the past week to count and send to the laundry. About every other Saturday a boy from the boys' dining room and I wash and wax the halls. I have to sweep the dining rooms and set the table and I have other odds and ends to do in both of the rooms. I like pieces of work that I can shine up and get a good polish on.

RALPH HOLMES.

Fixing the Farm House Path

One day I was told to fix the farm house path. First I leveled off the lumpy places, and filled up the hollow places with dirt. The gravel was raked over it and I had to get more gravel so as to have enough to cover the whole path. When I got the gravel I first spread it on and then raked it over. After I had finished, the path looked much nicer.

WILLARD H. ROWELL.

Tribulations of a General

I was chosen general for one of the sides in the snowball battle and I chose my officers who assisted me in the choosing of my men. Having at last chosen the place for our fort, we set our men to work making it. It was not an easy matter to get the men to work. It was very windy and cold the first two days but some of the fellows were always out there to work, while some of the more discouraged ones were making excuses to the officers, of not having mittens, feet being wet, etc. But when we told them that no trophy would be given them if they won, they would prepare immediately to go to work. Our fort rose so slowly at first that we were almost beyond encouragement, but through the energy of my staff officers and some of the privates we succeeded in completing our fort for the day of battle. The fellows think that being general is a high position but there is nothing easy in it.

AXEL E. RENQUIST.

Crimming Trees

About a week ago, Mr. McLeod told the farm boys to go over to Lyman Grove and pick up twigs till he came over there. When we had been over there about fifteen minutes, Mr. McLeod came over with some saws made for the purpose of cutting limbs off from trees and gave us each one and told us we were to begin with the first tree and saw off all the decayed limbs. We had two ladders over there and each boy had to take a different tree, so some of us had the fun of climbing up without a ladder. When the branches were sawed off, Mr. McLeod cut the twigs off of the large ones. The branches were put into the cart to go up to the wood pile and the twigs were drawn to the dump.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

The Twins

One of our cows, a Jersey, had twins one night. The next morning, Mr. McLeod told us we could not guess what we had this morning, but we knew. Of course we had to see them and so we did, as soon as we got down to the barn. Then we hurried and got our cows milked so we could watch them a little longer. We asked Mr. McLeod if they were going to kill them and he told us he thought they were. We did not want to see them killed so we thought we would ask Mr. Bradley for them. So four of us, W. May, R. Anderson, C. Blatchford and I asked Mr. Bradley if we might raise them. He said we might and so W. May and Ralph Anderson are raising one while Charlie Blatchford and I are raising the other one. We all thank Mr. Bradley very much.

WALTER L. BUTLER.

Waxing Halls

In the morning when the halls need cleaning, we take up the rubber mats and take them out doors and wash them. After they are all washed we leave them to dry and at night we take them in. At first we wash the halls good and clean and then wait till it is all dry. Then we put the wax on. After the halls are waxed over, we wait about twenty minutes for it to dry and then begin to polish the halls with weights for that purpose. After they are done they look very nice.

HORACE P. THRASHER.

Geographical Pictures

To advance our study in geography, Miss Ferguson shows us pictures of places in the countries which we study. Some of them show castles, lakes, museums, mountains and sometimes, the ruler, separately. Others show the whole of a city in one picture. A lot of the pictures show Stock Exchange Buildings and galleries. The pictures of France are some of the prettiest we have. She has shown us pictures of Rome, France, Germany, Switzerland, Spain, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Russia, Austria, Portugal, England, Scotland and Ireland. We have some pictures of battles in which Napoleon fought. In all we have about one hundred and thirty pictures.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

The Wreck

One day when I came back from the city, Mr. Bradley took the steamer and some of us over to a schooner sunk near the main channel off Fort Independence. The schooner was run down while under full sail by another schooner of about the same size, and when we were there all we could see of her was about a quarter of her masts and sails rising above the water at half tide. When we were over there, a lighter and a tug were trying to raise the schooner. The lighter was placed directly over the vessel and the tug had a rope which she was trying to put underneath it. While we were there she succeeded in getting one rope under the schooner and then backed away with the end of another rope which was also to be put beneath her. Mr. Bradley took a picture of the wreck and then we came home. WILLIAM B. MAY.

Sunday Service

A short time ago on Sunday, Rev. Mr. Farman of Vermont, a blind man and chaplain of the Vermont senate, gave us an interesting sermon on character. His text was in First Kings, second chapter and second verse, about David and his son Solomon. David was about to die and he was giving his son some parting advice. He said, "I go the way of all the earth; be thou strong, therefore, and shew thyself a man." Mr. Farman said a person should not only be strong physically but morally, as physical strength is of no use unless there is moral strength to back it up. Moral strength as well as physical strength can only be obtained by constant practice of the mind and brain. He told how the athlete could, by constant training and practice, perform feats to fill the spectators with wonder. As examples of what a strong character can do, he gave us Gladstone for one hemisphere and Lincoln for the other. They were not only great statesmen and good citizens but they were also christian gentlemen. In our evening service, (chapel, we boys call it) he described the senate, senate chamber and the duties of the chaplain so minutely that it seemed as if we were there.

DON C. CLARK.

Alumni

ALDEN B. HEFLER, '87, and Mrs. Hefler were at the School February 23. Mr. Hefler has been with the firm of Hugh Wright & Co., dyestuffs, 10 Sears St., Boston, for the past eight years. January 1st he was married to Miss Bertha Richardson of Ayer, Mass., and they are keeping house at 3 Oakley St., Dorchester. Last November he was elected president of the Alumni Association.

ALGINE B. STEELE, '95, visited the School on February 23, took some snap-shots of the snowball battle and in the evening helped to entertain the boys with songs and impersonations which were much enjoyed. He was the first boy in the School to take up photography and it seemed quite natural to see him with a camera. During the summer of 1902, Algie was a conductor on the Elevated Railroad and for two years previous to that he was night watchman in the Converse Building. At present he is a book-keeper for the Columbian National Life Insurance Co., Federal St., Boston. He was married in 1898 and has two children, a boy and a girl. His home is in Somerville.

CLARENCE W. LOUD, '96, has been employed by Mr. Alfred Bowditch since leaving the School and since July 1, 1901, he has been book-keeper in the real estate department of Mr. Bowditch's office. Last fall he began housekeeping with his mother at 9 Church St., Woburn. Clarence is very active in the Alumni Association being on the committee to visit the sick, the entertainment and special badge committee. He was also appointed at the annual meeting in November a committee of one to solicit funds for the new infirmary which the Alumni are to furnish at the School. He was the originator of the plan. Any one so desiring can send their contribution to him at 28 State Street, where he would also be pleased to see any graduates. Clarence is one of our promising young men and has already proven his worth to his mother, his employer, his fellows and the School.

CHAUNCEY PAGE, '99, is looking fat, healthy and happy as ever. He weighs 169 pounds which is very good weight for a fellow of his height. On leaving the School he went to his uncle, Mr. Webster W. Page of Hopkinton, Mass. In January, 1900, he began work for the Boston Bolt Co., 31 Purchase St., where he remained for about nine months and since leaving there he has been with Jordan, Marsh & Co., where he now has charge of the clock department. His home is with his mother at 2 Hall Place, South Boston. He plays the trombone with Kelley's Orchestra of Charlestown and in the Criterian Band of South Boston.

HERBERT E. BALENTINE, '00, is very well located with the Boston Bolt Co., Dorchester Avenue, South Boston, where they make and repair tools and machinery. He spent a very pleasant vacation last September at his old home in Maine where he had not been for about eight years. Herbert is a steady fellow and has good prospects of advancement.

Unloading Bricks

The other day, Mr. McLeod told some other fellows and me to go down to the wharf and unload the partition blocks, or bricks, out of the scow and put them into the carts to be taken to the house. One fellow would get down in the scow and hand the bricks to the fellow on the deck, who would hand them to the teamster and he would pile them in the cart. After he had got a load, he would drive up to the house where the cart was unloaded by two boys. Then he would drive down and get another load and so on till the scow was unloaded. There were three carts being used. FRANK S. MILEY.

Washing Partition Blocks

After the partition blocks came, some of them were either pretty dirty or had salt water on them. I got a tub of hot water and a scrub brush and while a boy handed them to me through the washroom window, I scrubbed them. As fast as I scrubbed them I piled them up on the washroom floor to be carried up to the top of the tower where they were drying.

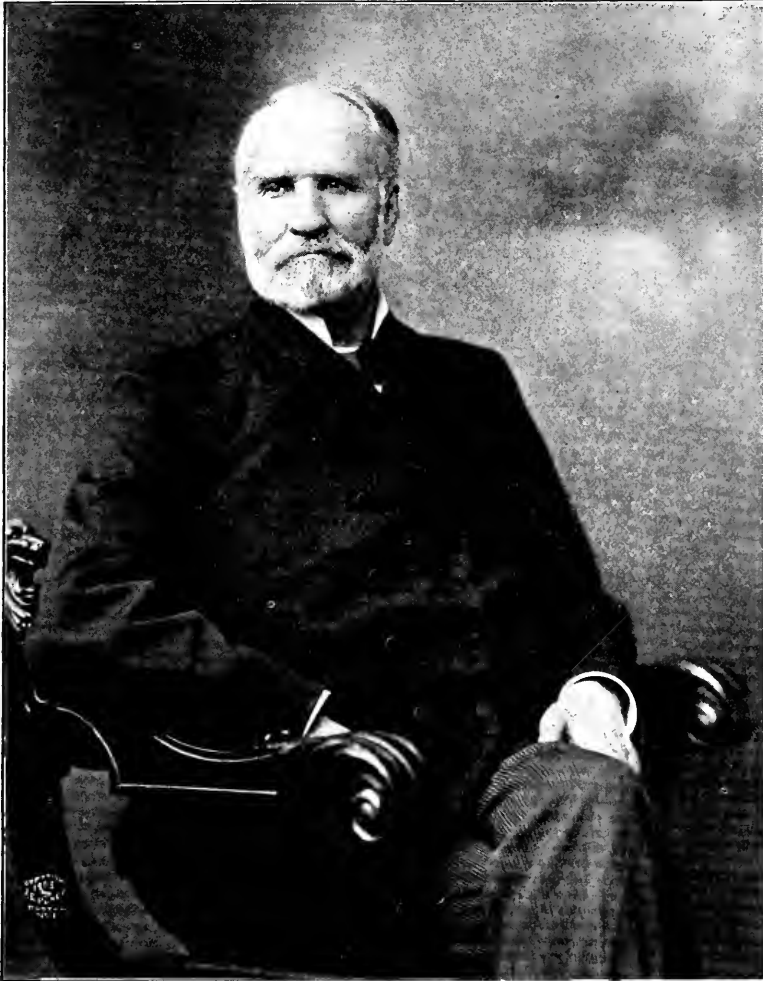
WILLIAM B. MAY.

THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

Vcl. 6. No. 12.

PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

April, 1903.



Honorable James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture of the United States

THE ABOVE IS A REPRODUCTION OF A PICTURE TAKEN THE DAY SECRETARY WILSON VISITED US.

A written comment that would form a suitable accompaniment to the portrait here shown, demands more space than we have at our disposal. It would include also much that

is already public property.

Secretary Wilson's emigration in boyhood from Scotland to this country, a farmer's son; the salient points in his career from a humble

beginning as a country school teacher to the appointment which he still holds as Professor of Agriculture in the State College of Iowa; his selection for many important offices in the public service, with the culmination of his appointment by President McKinley as Secretary of Agriculture in the President's Cabinet, a position he still holds in the official family of President Roosevelt, all this forms an interesting story which has been well and often told through the press.

Many helpful lessons for young and old may be drawn from such a life. But aside from these published records, there is the unwritten, or rather, unprinted history to be read from the face. The picture is a reproduction from a photograph taken the same day Secretary Wilson visited the School. The student of character sees at a glance that here is no pleasure seeker, but a man of earnest and definite purpose; no creature of circumstances, but one whose ability and force of character mould adverse circumstances to his will.

We look upon Secretary Wilson's ready consent to visit the School as he did on March 21 as a kindly act, and he was gracious in representing the School in full accord with his principles and his position at the head of a department of our government which exists solely for the encouragement of agriculture. He did not fail to express his appreciation of the fact that this is the first school in the country to make agriculture the basis of instruction in the grammar school grade, correlating all other studies with it, and he emphasized his approval of the methods here pursued.

His instructive and inspiring address to the boys, combined with the offer of any future information or assistance which it might be within the province of his department to furnish, tends to give the day of his visit a worthy place in the calendar of the Farm School.

Cleaning Around the Rosebushes

One day Mr. Morrison sent another boy and me down to the barn to get six bags and bring them up to the front lawn and go to

cleaning out around the rosebushes where there were a lot of leaves. There were six or eight boys there. After we got the round hedge cleaned out, he sent a boy after a wheelbarrow load of dressing. This was put around the rosebushes inside the round hedge. Then he set us to cleaning out the leaves around the rosebushes by the lilac bush. We did not finish it before school that day but we finished it the next day.

ROBERT E. MILEY.

Leveling off the Road

One pleasant afternoon Mr. McLeod told Axel Renquist and me to go with Mr. Morrison to rake up the roads and put them in good shape. The way we did it was, Mr. Morrison took half of the road and Axel took the other half and I had a hoe and chopped the ruts while they raked. When it was done it was rounded over instead of flat and it looked nice.

JACOB GLUTT.

Grinding Mangels

When we get through with our work upstairs in the barn, we go down in the cellar and start to grind mangels. We are supposed to grind seven boxes. Another boy and I go into the pen and put down a number of the mangels, and while one fellow grinds, the other puts in, and so on until we get our seven boxes ground. After we get through, we take a broom and clean up where we have been working, and then bring up the boxes. We have twenty-five cows so each box goes to every four cows, or every post, which is about the same thing.

EVERETT A. RICH.

Hare and Hound

Some Saturday afternoons, some of the fellows ask permission to play hare and hound. One squad, with its captain, is called hares and the other is called hounds. The hares go out first and the hounds start out five minutes later. The hares can keep in a bunch or go in pairs. The hounds start out and search until they find all the hares or the hares have reached the goal. If the hounds have caught more than half, they have their turn at being hares.

HARRIS H. TODD.

Fixing a Trap

One morning Mr. Morrison told me to go down to the storage barn to get some cement. After I got it, he took some of it and put in another pail and put some water in it and a few handfuls of sand and mixed it up and it was ready to use. Then I went down to the basement under the boys' dining-room and brought up fifteen or twenty bricks and carried them over to the drain or trap near Gardner Hall. Mr. Morrison took a little trowel and gave me the big one. I mixed the cement while he laid the bricks. Then there was clay tamped all around the trap and some gravel spread over it. I think we did a pretty good job. We finished in about two days. HARRY M. CHASE.

Digging Parsnips

One afternoon when the farm boys went down to the farm, Mr. McLeod got some manure forks and spades and told us to line up. When we got over to the parsnip piece, he told the boys that had manure forks to go and spread manure, and the boys that had spades to go and dig parsnips. There were three boys digging parsnips and three going after them, picking them up, putting them into bushel boxes and then into bags. There were very few rows of them but still there were a good many bushels. When we had bagged them all up, they were taken down to the wharf in the single cart to be washed. When we got down there, we got some bushel boxes to put them into after they were cleaned. THOMAS MACEDA.

The Bulletin Board

In the assembly room is our bulletin board. It is three feet, eight and three-fourths inches long and two feet, eight and three-eighths inches wide and above it is painted in white letters, "Bulletin Board." The board is painted black. The fellows that have anything they want the whole School to know, ask the instructor in charge if they may tack it up. The instructor reads it over and if he sees fit he says yes. The assessor of Cottage Row always tacks up his list of the valuation of each cottage every term. Sometimes when a fellow wants to sell shares of his cottage, he writes a notice and gets per-

mission to tack it up. Some of the things on the board now are: a few library catalogues attached to a hook by a string, a quotation, "Dont worry, do the best you can and be content," a calendar, a boat-crew card and a map of the Island. There is also a notice saying that every one finding a brown-tail moth's nest will receive a nickel.

RALPH O. ANDERSON.

Slip-sheeting Half-tones

One afternoon I had to work in the printing office at slip-sheeting half-tones. I would take about five hundred slips of paper and when the boy who was running the press printed a half-tone, I would put a slip of paper right over the picture. After I got one rack full, I would pile it up with the others and then get another empty one. At first I had hard work to keep up with the press. But after awhile I got along nicely. We did about twenty-five hundred half-tones that afternoon. ERNEST N. JORGENSEN.

Stamps

Some of the boys have stamps of different nations, in stamp albums or books. I have a collection of about four hundred and twenty different stamps. I have eighty-three different United States stamps and also stamps from Philippine Islands, Porto Rico, Cuba, Austria, Belgium and lots of other nations. The boys have collections of from one hundred to ten hundred stamps all different. Joe and John Robblee have the largest collection in the School. They have about one thousand and two hundred. They have nearly two hundred United States stamps. Some of the boys get their stamps from their mothers and friends and some buy them from the Scott Stamp and Coin Company. My mother sent me a lot of stamps. Some of them no boy in the School has any like. I bought a twenty-five cent package containing one hundred and twenty stamps all different. About sixty of them I didn't have. We enjoy collecting stamps very much.

WARREN H. BRYANT.

We may be as good as we please, if we please to be good. *Barrow.*

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DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 6. No. 12. April, 1903.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Entered at the Post Office at Boston as second class matter.

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A great sculptor once said that perfection is made up of trifles. Not only is this true of works of art and great enterprises, but it is a good principle to apply to our every day occupations. We may go still farther and claim that we can scarcely afford to regard anything relating to our work or our studies as a

trifle. It is true that the men who are most in the public eye today, those who are most talked about in the public press, are the men who do things, who accomplish great undertakings. But it is found in every case that these great successes have only been achieved by the strictest and most painstaking attention to those little matters of detail which are too often regarded as unimportant.

We read of railroad disasters and see that it was the defective rail, the misplaced switch, the moment of inattention on the part of some careless employee, that led to the destruction of property and the loss of life, but we fail to bring the lesson home to our own life, to our work, to our studies. Business men complain that many graduates of commercial colleges fail in the small familiar things and show a lack of accuracy in spelling and in the common forms of expression required in business correspondence. They argue from this that there must have been a defect in their primary educational training in the grammar school grades, particularly in the department of language. The most successful teachers in language are not those who make most use of the textbooks in grammar and composition, but those who insist upon correct expressions in the everyday language of the pupils, in questions, answers and descriptions, whether oral or written. Exercises hastily written are especially liable to contain faults of expression, and tend to cultivate a habit of careless scribbling in place of that elegant penmanship which fits one for clerical employment. "Make haste slowly," and, "Not how much but how well," are good mottoes for the school-room, and for our manual labor as well.

Good advice may make dry reading, and to follow it may mean hard work and constant watchfulness, but we gain neither ease nor

happiness by despising the day of small things and it is not only a matter of right, but tends also towards profit and success, to be faithful in little as well as faithful in much.

Wealthy and charitable men may found such a school as we have on this island, but the money expended will fail to accomplish the purpose intended, unless every pupil and every instructor yields a ready compliance with regulations and gives faithful attention to minute points connected with school exercises or other work. The success or the failure of the institution is largely in our hands.

Notes

- March 1. Graduate William G. Cummings spent the day at the School.
- March 2. Robins seen.
Began putting up fire-escape on northeast wing.
- March 3. Finished plastering kitchen.
- March 4. Graduate William C. Carr called.
Prof. A. H. Kirkland gave stereopticon lecture this evening on insects injurious to shade trees.
- March 6. Long-distance telephone inspected.
- March 7. Sowed clover on rye piece.
Blackbirds seen.
Literature received from Mrs. Jordan of Andover.
- March 12. Finished reading-room floor.
Painted hydrants.
- March 13. PILGRIM towed a load of lumber from City Point.
- March 14. Dug parsnips and salsify.
- March 16. Dug trench for new hot-bed.
- March 18. Piano tuned.
- Stereopticon views of Washington, D. C., this evening.
- March 19. Sewing machines overhauled.
- March 20. Seventy-two degrees Fahr. this afternoon.

March 21. Hon. James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, visited the School this afternoon and made a very interesting address. He was accompanied by Treasurer, Arthur Adams and Managers H. S. Grew and Francis Shaw and Rev. Charles F. Dole, president of the Twentieth Century Club.

March 23. Storm windows taken off and put away.

Charles F. Spear left the School to work in the office of Hayes & Williams, 70 State Street.

March 24. Walter A. Johnson entered the School.

March 27. Put in concrete walls for hot-bed.

Plowed for strawberry bed.

March 28. Dug and planted 1750 strawberry plants.

Spring term of school closed.

March 29. Sunday. A number of boys attended church in town.

March 31. Axel E. Renquist left the School and went to his sister in Block Island, R. I.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, March 1st., 1903	\$443.93
Deposited during the month,	16.83
	<hr/>
	\$460.76
Withdrawn during the month,	30.17
	<hr/>
Cash on hand April 1st., 1903	\$430.59

Rank in Class

The following named boys ranked first and second in their respective classes for the winter term:

FIRST CLASS	
Clarence H. DeMar.	William May.
SECOND CLASS	
Carl L. Wittig.	Frank S. Miley.
THIRD CLASS	
Herbert J. Phillips.	A. LeRoy Sawyer.
FOURTH CLASS	
Charles W. Watson.	Joseph B. Keller.
FIFTH CLASS	
Foster B. Hoye.	Edward Capaul.
SIXTH CLASS	
Arthur Munro.	Clarence Rice.

Secretary Wilson's Address

On Saturday afternoon, March 21st., Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, visited the School. The boys and instructors were all seated in the chapel with the band in the rear. When the Secretary came into the chapel, the band played "Hail to the Chief" and after that two other pieces. Then Mr. Bradley explained to the Secretary the history of the School in general and told him the aim of the School. After Mr. Bradley got through, Mr. Grew, one of our Managers, introduced Secretary Wilson. The Secretary began by telling us that this was his first visit to Boston and that he had addressed a large number of people in the Colonial Theatre that morning. He said that he had seen a lot of Boston but it was a surprise to him to see all of us boys, and that when Mr. Bradley told him that the boys were being taught agriculture, he was very much pleased. He spoke to us about his line of business, and told us some stories of some men in England who were going to India to teach agriculture to those people, but were told to come to the United States first and learn something about it. He gave us illustrations of the three and four thousand dollar openings for men, and told us of the opportunity given to the man who found out how the flavor of tobacco comes in it. He said that a man made a special study of it and went to Japan and got a salary of seven thousand dollars. He told us of a number of men being wanted to find out the cause of the difference in green and black tea, and gave us some idea of how many men are wanted all over the world for different things and when it comes time to fill the positions there are none to do it. He said that we can't study everything and know exactly how to do it all, but we must choose our one thing and study that one thing perfectly, and when the cry comes for a man to fill a position, you can walk right in. He told us of men trying to study a lot of different things and when the cry came for a man, the man who took the single study got the place. He told us he knew only one school besides ours where they study agriculture

as we do, and that was down at Tuskegee, Alabama. He pointed out to us how much this study is neglected all over the country. He also told us of all the printed matter the Department of Agriculture sends out each year, and said that if any of it would help us along or if he could be of any assistance to us in the future, to be sure and let him know about it and he would be glad to assist us. After he got through talking, each boy and each instructor had the pleasure of shaking hands with one of the President's cabinet officers. After this he looked over the buildings and barns. All the boys enjoyed the visit of Sec. Wilson very much and they will always remember it.

WILLIAM B. MAY.

Plumbing at the Farm House

One day I was asked by Mr. Bradley if I thought I could change the water-pipe in the farm house and I told him I thought I could. We went over there and he showed me what he wanted done. The old pipe was lead. I commenced out in the shed and worked into the kitchen as far as a union. Then I got out my pieces for coming up from the cellar and supplying the sink and water-box and bath-room. On a Saturday afternoon I shut the water off and connected up the pipe with a union, connecting it with the supply coming through the wall. The pipe came up straight with a tee for the garden supply, then across and up through the floor with a tee for the bath-tub. Then it went up the side of the sink and bent back to the wall. Then I went across with a faucet and tee and a stop and waste cock and a union. I plugged all the tees and turned the water on. On Monday I took the sheathing off the water-box and connected up the pipe to it. Then I coupled up the union and turned the water on in the shed. Then I connected up the water to the garden from the tee in the cellar. After that I took off the sheathing from the end of the bath-tub and connected up the pipe and put the sheathing on and puttied up the holes. The new work is all brass. FRED L. WALKER.

"To envy anybody, is to confess that you are their inferior."

Stock at the Barn

We have twenty-two cows and nine heifers. We also have five horses, Jim, Dan, Max, Barbara and Captain. Captain is used for driving and the others are used on the farm. We also have a Jersey bull. Each cow and heifer has a number on its ear with the name "Farm School" on it. The cows are fed on corn fodder, bran and cotton seed meal twice a day, once in the morning and again at night. At noon they are given seven bushels of cow beets or mangels and hay. They are let out to water about fifteen minutes every day. The horses are fed on hay and grain three times a day. Four of the heifers are fed on milk twice a day. The cows are fed on the following schedule :

5 A. M.	6 lb.	2 P. M.	
Corn Fodder			
Bran	2 lb.	Water	
Cotton seed meal	1 lb.		
6-45 A. M.		5 P. M.	
Loose Hay	3 lb.	Corn Fodder	6 lb.
10 A. M.		Bran	2 lb.
Water			
11-30 A. M.		Cotton seed meal	1 lb.
Mangels	12 lb.		
Loose Hay	5 lb.	Nutritive Ratio	1:5 $\frac{3}{4}$

Corn fodder is cut and moistened and grain ration mixed with it. CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD.

Sewing on the Machine

We have two Domestic machines in the sewing room. One Mrs. Elwood uses for family sewing and fine work. The other she uses for boys' sewing and coarser work. We boys also work on the latter. Three of us can do nearly all of the different kinds of sewing needed for the boys and the other boy is just learning. We can hem sheets and pillow cases, towels and napkins, and we need to put a great many patches on the sheets, overalls and aprons. We put the patches on the pants by hand. As we boys all like to sew on the machine very much, we divide the work up equally. The other day we measured off a web of sheeting for the boys which we will later enjoy making on the machine.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Washing Windows

In our sewing room we have two sunny south windows and sometimes Mrs. Elwood has me wash them. I get the step-ladders, a pail of good hot water and plenty of good clean cloths. I then begin washing. Sometimes in the winter, when it is quite cold, Mrs. Elwood allows me to use bon ami. I use this by rubbing my wet cloth on the cake, then rubbing it all over the panes and wait until they are perfectly dry and then polish them with a nice dry cloth. This makes the windows look very clean, but I have to be very careful about getting it out of all the corners. I like to do this on nice sunny days. I am glad I know how to wash windows.

HARRY W. LAKE.

Stilts

Lately the boys have been making stilts. First they ask Mr. Morrison if they can have the wood. They select two pieces about six feet long and two inches wide and seven-eighths of an inch thick. To each of these they nail a block to put their feet on. Sometimes a strap is nailed from the outer edge of the block to the piece the block is nailed on, but when they have a fall the straps usually break. Some boys can do a great many things on stilts, such as running, jumping, hopping and other stunts. Sometimes the boys have bung fights, each trying to bung the other off by binging and tripping. The one who succeeds in doing this is considered the winner.

FRANK C. SIMPSON.

Making Scrapers

One day Mr. Benson told me to find the old cross-cut saw used for sawing big logs. He said he was going to make scrapers out of it. First he took a cold chisel and hammer and tried to cut it. But the chisel would not make any impression on the saw which was made of steel. So he took it over to the emery wheel and ground pieces of it pretty nearly off. Then he would put it in the vice and hit it with a hammer and break them off. They would not break off even, so they had to be ground straight and square on the emery wheel. They were in different sizes. All of them were one-sixteenth of an inch thick.

CARL L. WITTIG.

Alumni

EDWARD W. POLAND, '51, soon after leaving the School, went to sea and when the Civil War broke out, he enlisted in the Navy where he served full time, three years, and was honorably discharged at Fortress Munroe. After his return from the war he worked on a farm in North Falmouth, Mass. for four years, then he was foreman of a stable for thirty-six years, working in the same place that time. He is at the present day watchman at Harvard College, his address being 9 Story Street, Cambridge.

JOSEPH PARTRIDGE, '60, died at the Boston City Hospital, March 6, 1903. He was born in Boston in February, 1849, was admitted to the School March 2, 1855, and went to live with Mr. Sylvanus Day, Sebago, Maine, in May, 1860. For some years he lived in Maine, marrying there and owning a farm. Later returning to Massachusetts, he worked for some time for the West End Street Railway. He returned to the School as farm foreman in 1887. The following year he went West for the Walworth Mfg. Co. Returning East, he was employed for awhile at the Liversidge Institute of Industry at Mattapan.

About 1892 he became an officer at the South Boston House of Correction, where he remained until September, 1902, about the time that institution was abolished. He was a faithful and efficient prison officer, respected and well liked by his superiors. For the last few months of his life, he ran a restaurant on P Street, South Boston; his health had been failing for two years and light work was necessary. Mr. Partridge was married twice; had two children, Fred C., by his first wife, who died November 30, 1897, being twenty-two years of age, and a baby that lived but a year, by his second wife who survives him. Mr. Partridge was buried by his son in Weymouth, Mass.

JAMES GANNON, '67. We have recently received a letter from Mr. Gannon, formerly called Garrien, in which he makes inquiries concerning his relatives. We were unable

to furnish much information but this may fall into the hands of some who can, and it would give him much pleasure to hear from his friends. His address is Beatrice, Nebraska.

Cleaning the Tower

I have for my work, cleaning the tower. I get a broom and dust-brush and sweep the tower. I then get a stool and duster and dust the windows. Then I get a step ladder and sweep down all the cobwebs and brush the dust off the walls. I sweep dirt I have got off from the wall into the dust pan and take it to the waste barrel. By that time it is school time. LEONARD S. HAYDEN.

Owning Books

Another boy and I are collecting books and trying to get up a small library. We have got a lot of books over to one of the cottages, which are on a shelf, and when we get too many for the shelf, we shall pack them in a box and keep them. We are trying to get as many books as we can that tell some facts of American History and about some famous battles in Washington's time. JOHN J. EMORY.

Sawing Wood

One morning Mr. McLeod told some of the farm boys to get saws and go to sawing wood. After a little while Mr. McLeod came down to the wood-yard with a large cross-cut saw and told me to saw with him at the cross-cut. We sawed quite a number of logs that morning, one of them being one foot, nine inches in diameter and about ten feet in length. We sawed that into five pieces. I think sawing wood is a very good job. JOHN F. NELSON.

Sorting Onions

Rainy days, Mr. McLeod tells some of the farm boys to sort over onions. We go down to the cellar and spread out two big blankets. Then we get three or four bushels of onions and spread them on the blankets. We sort them over, putting the bad ones in barrels and the good ones in bushel boxes. We also cut off the new roots and sprouts. We sometimes leave them in the boxes, and sometimes spread them on wide shelves to get aired. The bad ones are taken away. ALLAN H. BROWN.

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