





Vol. 8. No. 1.

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A Lecture About Soil

Prof. Hills of the Vermont Agricultural Experiment Station recently gave us a stereopticon lecture about the soil. He at first explained that soil is made from rock by internal and by external means. Internal means is by something inside the earth. He told us about volcanoes, geysers and hot-springs. Volcanoes throw up rocks and lava, or melted rock. These rocks get broken up and make soil. Lava makes soil when it decays. There were several pictures of volcanoes in eruption. Geysers and hot-springs dissolve rock. In some of the pictures the water was red or yellow. This was the color of the rock dissolved in it.

External means is by something outside the earth. The principal ones are glaciers, running water, coral, parasites on the roots of some plants and earthworms. Glaciers as they move along scrape up rocks and grind and crush them into soil. He showed us colored pictures of glaciers. The north-eastern part of the United States was swept by a great glacier ages ago. He showed us a map of the region covered. Among other things, he told us that Thompson's Island was probably made by this ice-sheet. It also dropped the large boulders that are around and have to be blasted out sometimes.

Running water is one of the most important things that makes soil. It wears off rock and this makes soil. In every stream of water, the stones are smooth from the water running over them. The Colorado Canon shows us one of the best illustrations of the force of running water. He showed us a number of pictures of this. In some places the cliffs are

nearly 6,000 feet high. This deep gorge was worn by a little stream of water running over the rock for ages. There was a picture of the "Natural Bridge" in Virginia. Running water has washed and worn the ground and rock away and left an arch of rock above, thus forming a natural bridge. There were also some pictures of caves. They were formed by water trickling down and forming underground streams which washed and dissolved the rock.

Another way water helps make soil is by getting into crevices of rock and freezing. When it freezes, it expands and cracks and breaks off pieces of rock. There were several pictures of cliffs with a heap of fragments of rock underneath that had been broken off by freezing.

Another thing that helps make soil is parasites gathering nitrogen from the air. Some plants like clover, peas and beans, have little nodules on their roots. These are filled with nitrogen which a parasite that lives in it gathers from the air. When the plant decays this goes to make soil. He showed us a picture of the roots of a plant of this kind enlarged. We could see a number of nodules on it. If a plant of this kind is pulled up, the nodules can easily be seen on it.

Coral is a small kind of animal that lives in the bottom of the sea. They pile up and after awhile reach the surface. The washing of the waves crumbles up masses of coral, which is as hard as a rock, and makes soil. Seeds are blown or carried by birds and get started and thus these islands have vegetation on them. Coral islands are often round.

enclosing a body of water in the middle which is connected with the sea by a narrow strip of water. He showed us some pictures of coral at work and also pieces of coral. Some coral looks very pretty.

Earthworms help make soil by carrying the earth from under the stones and letting the stones sink into the ground. He told us that they sometimes carry so much soil away that it makes hollow places called sink-holes. There were some pictures showing a boulder first on top of the ground and how it gradually sank until it was out of sight, also some pictures of sink-holes to show what the earthworm could do.

In conclusion, Professor Hills showed us a picture of Senator Morrill of Vermont, who, he said, was the father of scientific agriculture in this country, having been the author of the bill to establish agricultural colleges and experiment stations in the several states and territories and providing for the maintenance of the same. We have been studying about the soil in agriculture some every year and this made it easier for us to learn from the lecture and enjoy it, which we did.

CLARENCE DEMAR.

Killing Pigs

One afternoon when I went down to the farm, I was told to go down to the storage barn and boil a kettleful of water. I went down and took some dry chips of wood and started a fire. The water was frozen on top and it took quite awhile to thaw out. While we were waiting for it to boil, another fellow and I were helping an instructor sharpen the knives to kill the pigs and scrape them. When we had the knives all sharpened, the water was almost boiling and we waited for it to boil. Two of us went into the pig-pen and took the fattest pig. We had a good job at it and when it was caught, Mr. Vaughan took a sharp knife and stuck it in the neck and the pig went to the back of the pen and died. We dragged it out and two of us brought out the water and put it in a scalding-tub. Then we took a pulley, put it in the cord of the pig's hind foot and pulled

the pig up to the top of the barrel and dropped it in; that scalded it and loosened the bristles. Mr. Vaughan and Mr. Ferguson scraped the bristles all off and shaved it clean. After all on the outside of the pig was cleaned, we pulled it up to the barn floor and cleaned all the insides out and the other fellow and I went and got more water for the next pig. I kept the fire going and the water boiled quickly.

RALPH P. INGALLS.

Playing Ball

A few weeks ago the fellows began to play ball. A few fellows playing catch will start the game. Sides is played the most because there is more fun in it than in the other methods. When there are not enough fellows to play sides we play scrub, catch or knock-up, all of which are quite enjoyable when nothing else is going on. We play an hour at noon and one hour at night during the week days and on Saturday we have from one to five o'clock to play. There are more fellows out on the field Saturday and so we select two captains and they choose up sides and then choose for ins or outs and the game goes on. The sides are generally well matched and we have a good game.

GEORGE A. C. MCKENZIE.

Part of Our Spring Work

One Saturday morning Mr. Morrison told three other boys and me to get bags and clean the leaves out of the hydrant house. We went down to the storage barn to get four bags, and then went to work. We put the leaves which were packed around the hydrant into the bags, and took them down to the pig pen. When the leaves were all taken out, a lot of other boys came and we all took the house down. The grass is coming up green all around the hydrant now.

JOHN J. EMORY.



Men soon the faults of others learn,

A few their virtues, too, find out;

But is there one— I have a doubt—

Who can his own defects discern?

Sanscrit.

Fixing Up the Cottages

During the winter while the snow is on the ground, the boys do not go over to the cottages very much as it is too cold and damp. When the snow is gone and it begins to get warm, the fellows go over to the cottages and start to fix them up. As the snow-storms spoil the paint, the boys get paint and paint their cottages. They dig up their lawns and sow grass seed or put sods there, whichever seems the most convenient to be given to the fellows. As the cottages get very dusty during the winter, they clean the inside thoroughly. The fellows take quite an interest in Cottage Row, as a prize of fifty dollars during the year is given to the boys who take the most interest in the cottages as an officer or a citizen. As the boys know that Visiting Day is near, they always like to have the cottages in order, so that their friends can come in and talk with them. If any woodwork has been marred, they send in requisitions for new lumber with which they fix the marred place. This year the lawns have to be in line with each other, so a line was stretched the length of the row to tell how far out to bring each lawn. Now the boys are all very busy working on their cottages, and I think they will be fixed up better this year than they have been for quite a while.

LOUIS P. MARCHI.

Cutting Potatoes

The main crop of potatoes is propagated by buds. On a potato there are a number of eyes and each of these eyes is really a bud. A small potato has about as many eyes as a large one. One end of the potato is the seed end because the most eyes are there and the other end is the stem end where it grows on the plant. When cutting potatoes for planting we have to have one eye at least on each piece. So we begin at the seed end and split the potato in two and then begin at the stem end to cut the eyes out, because that is the end where the least eyes are. If we began at the seed end, in some we would have too many and in others no eyes. The average sized potato weighs about eight ounces and by cutting it right we can get eight pieces, one ounce

each. It is not a good plan to have any more than three eyes on a piece, because each eye sends up from one to three and sometimes five stocks. So when these stocks are crowded we get small potatoes. We have been cutting potatoes and have done thirty-five bushels.

JAMES A. EDSON.

Preparing the Hotbeds

One day near the last of March, some other fellows and I were told to get a couple of manure forks, rakes and shovels and go over to the hotbeds. An instructor went with us and told us we were going to fix up the beds, so seed could be sown in them. We started first by putting in fifteen inches of horse manure and wetting it down so it would heat. We then put four inches of good soil with a little manure mixed with it, and raked out the sticks and stones. Then one inch of rich loam was spread all over and made level and the sticks and stones were raked off again. We put a thermometer inside and covered up the bed with glass windows. After the thermometer has risen up and then sunk back to eighty degrees, it is time to sow seeds in them. The hotbeds are about twenty-five feet long and about five and one-half feet wide. There have been radish, lettuce and tomato seed sown in them. The tomatoes are almost ready to be transplanted and the lettuce and radishes will soon be ready for the table.

WILLIAM C. J. FRUEH.

Mice Work

A few years ago Mr. Vaughan set out some trees south of the orchard. During the past winter the snow was deep and packed up around them and the mice couldn't get anything to eat, so they began to eat the bark of these little trees. Some of them were peeled all around and some were just peeled on one side. The ones that were eaten the most will not live, but the others can be waxed and painted and probably will live. Besides these, some of the shrubs on the front lawn were eaten and some trees over to the north end of the Island. The snow being so deep, Mr. Vaughan did not notice them and the mice had a good chance to work.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

Thompson's Island Beacon

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Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME TRAINING SCHOOL
DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

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The craving for freedom is universal and Americans may well make it their proudest boast that this is the land of liberty. But even here, freedom has its limits. At home, at school, in society and as citizens, we are bound by laws, written and unwritten.

The Farm School affords a good example of freedom restricted by proper and needful regulations. The pupils must yield respect and

obedience to instructors, who in their turn are under the superintendent and he is subordinate to the managers and must carry out their wishes and is in duty bound to fulfill the intentions of the founders of the School and of those who are supporting it.

The pupil may at times feel that school life with its tasks and its strict rules is bondage, but in reality he has more liberty and more leisure than the instructors. They must work up to a stricter standard than is set for pupils or they could not hold their positions and would not be worthy to hold them. The superintendent is responsible for the proper working of all departments, and in order to keep the School in line with the best modern methods and well to the front, he must make a more strenuous effort and will have less time to call his own and less freedom of word and action than any of his subordinates.

We admire the independent spirit of the pupil who looks forward eagerly to the time when he will complete his course here and be ready to go out into the world and become a self-supporting citizen, though it is well for him to know that larger opportunities will bring greater responsibility and more exacting labor. It argues weakness of character on the part of any person to wish for lawless freedom from the duties he owes to himself and to others and it would be immoral to live a life of useless ease or selfish pleasure, even if the opportunity were given.

The Pilgrims sought liberty of conscience in worship, but they did not crave relief from labor or freedom from all law. One writer has given briefly and well a summary of the whole subject by saying that the only liberty which any man worthy the name will ask or wish for is the liberty to do that which is right.

M. H. Clark

Notes

April 1. Material for fertilizer came.
Mixed fertilizer.
Sowed tomatoes in the hot-bed.
Treasurer Arthur Adams and party passed the afternoon at the School.

April 3. Easter Sunday. Concert at 3 P. M. Rev. James Huxtable was with us and made an address.

April 4. Sowed lettuce and radish.
Laid cement casing around water pipe in the bakery.

Louis E. Means finished a small table for the private room.

April 5. Finished enameling the bedsteads in the dormitories.

Foundation filling finished in kitchen and bakery.

April 6. Prof. A. H. Kirkland gave a stereopticon lecture on insects.

April 7. Projecting granite underpinning in kitchen and bakery trimmed up.

April 8. New granolithic floors finished in the kitchen and bakery.

April 9. Carpenters completed a portable closet for the office.

Mr. John R. Morse who has spent the week with us returned to his home today.

Graded the hill at the north end of Lyman Grove for a drive-way.

The boys who received honorable mention at the time of the award of the last conduct prizes went to Keith's this afternoon.

April 11. Prof. Joseph L. Hills, Director of the Vermont Agricultural Experiment Station, gave a stereopticon lecture this evening on "The Story of the Soil."

April 12. George Percy Wiley and Van Rensselaer Brown entered the School.

April 13. Finished painting the east dormitory.

Mr. S. C. Brackett gave a stereopticon lecture this evening on Cuba.

April 14. Outside windows taken off.

Quite a little snow fell and ice was brought in this morning an eighth of an inch thick.

April 15. Killed two pigs.

April 16. Finished painting the kitchen pantry.

Cleaned away gravel from the steamer's blocks.

Blocks for steamer and scow, lifted and broken by ice, repaired and replaced.

The ground was white with snow this morning and it snowed all the forenoon.

April 18. Sowed barley and planted peas. 42 copies of London Illustrated News received from Miss Ellen S. Bacon.

April 19. Patriots' Day. Raised the topmast and gaff on main flagstaff.

April 20. Ground white with snow this morning.

Planted seven cherry trees and seventeen plum trees.

New brass railing made and placed on steamer PILGRIM.

April 21. An entertainment given by the graduates, under the direction of Mr. Clarence W. Loud, chairman of the entertainment committee of the Alumni Association. Graduates taking part were Clarence W. Loud, Alden B. Hefler, Thomas Brown, George Buchan and Merton P. Ellis. Graduate Harold E. Brenton very kindly furnished the "Magic and Music" number on the program which is on page 6.

April 22. Planted early potatoes.

Long distance telephone inspected.

April 23. Sowed onions.

Sheet steel top fitted over the bakery stairs and bolted in place.

A horse received from Garland and Son of Dorchester.

Mr. A. T. Kempton of Fitchburg gave a stereopticon lecture this evening on Evangeline.

April 24. Picked the first dandelion.

April 25. Husks for boys' beds came.

Planted maples and oaks in Bowditch Grove.

Mowed the lawns for the first time this season.

April 26. New flight of stairs put up at the storage barn.

Boys voted on a name for the new horse and he was named MAJOR.

April 27. Manager Francis Shaw visited the School.

April 28. Several copies of the London Illustrated News received from Treasurer Arthur Adams.

April 29. Storm which has been raging for the past two days ended this noon in a fog.

April 30. The U. S. Life Saving Station came into commission and was anchored in the usual place between our Island and City Point.

Finished repairs on the BRADFORD, including a new top plank, gunwale and row-lock cleats.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand April 1st., 1904	\$620.16
Deposited during the month,	20.89
	<hr/>
	\$641.05
Withdrawn during the month,	10.99
	<hr/>
Cash on hand May 1st., 1904	\$630.06

Following is the programme of the entertainment on the evening of April 21, under the direction of the Alumni Association, Clarence W. Loud, Chairman. This was a very pleasant thing for the graduates to do, and we realize that it meant many hours of rehearsing for those who have few leisure hours.

PART ONE.

1 Overture	Piano
	Miss Edith Hall
2 Song	Selected
	Mr. Charles Briggs
3 Violin Solo	Mr. August Sander
4 Magic and Music	Mr. F. O. Harrell
5 Violin Solo	Mr. August Sander
6 Medley	Piano

Miss Edith Hall

PART TWO.

Chorus

A Farce in one Act.

Characters

Mr. Breed	A Vermont Squire
	Mr. Clarence W. Loud
Harry Breed	A. B., Harvard, His son
	Mr. Merton P. Ellis
Tom Burnham	Leading Lady of the Pi Eta
Theatre	Mr. Alden B. Hefler
Flora Strong	Mr. Breed's Niece
	Mr. Thomas Brown
Mrs. Breed	Mr. George Buchan
Time	The Present Day
Season	Summer
Scene	Sitting room at Mr. Breed's in Breedville, Vermont.

Easter Concert Programme

Song	Choir
	CHRIST HAS RISEN
Recitation	James A. Edson
	SALUTATION
Prayer	Mr. W. J. Clark
Recitation	Harry M. Chase
	EASTER TIDE
Song	Choir
	MESSAGE OF EASTER DAY
Recitation	Clarence Taylor
	RESURRECTION MORNING
Recitation	George I. Leighton
	RISEN WITH CHRIST
Recitation	Philip S. May
	EASTER HENS
Song	Choir
	O DREAMING WORLD
Recitation	Roland Tyler
	AN EASTER HYMN
Exercise	Class
	THE GIFTS OF SPRING
Recitation	Walter D. Norwood
	AFTER THE RESURRECTION
Song	Choir
	CHRIST IS VICTOR
Recitation	Joseph E. K. Robblee
	THE LORD OF LIFE AND LIGHT
Recitation	Herbert J. Phillips
	AT EASTER TIME
Song	Choir
	EVER SHINING

Recitation	<i>Carl L. Wittig</i>
	EASTER AWAKENING
Exercise	<i>Class</i>
	GETTING READY FOR EASTER
Song	<i>Choir</i>
	THE EASTER MORN
Recitation	<i>Elmer A. Johnson</i>
	A LENTEN LITANY
Recitation	<i>Leonard S. Hadyen</i>
	AN EASTER SONG
Song	<i>Choir</i>
	O EASTER LIGHT
Recitation	<i>Warren H. Bryant</i>
	WE COME WITH FLOWERS
Exercise	<i>Class</i>
	GRIEF AND GLORY
Song	<i>Choir</i>
	BEAUTIFUL BELLS
Recitation	<i>Barney Hill</i>
	EASTER BELLS
Song	<i>Choir</i>
	LO, 'TIS COME!
Recitation	<i>A. LeRoy Sawyer</i>
	EASTER
Soprano Solo	<i>Ernest N. Jorgensen</i>
	SLEEPING BUDS, AWAKE!
Recitation	<i>Charles H. O'Conner</i>
	THE EASTER MIRACLE
Song	<i>Choir</i>
	ALL HAIL, SWEET DAY
ADDRESS	<i>Rev. James Huxtable</i>

Playing Hill Dill

About every night after supper, the boys go out on the gravel between the hall and the house and one fellow is "it" and the other fellows run from one side to the other without getting caught. If one gets caught, he helps the one who is "it," catch the rest. After they are all caught the first one caught is "it." It is good sport when the big fellows play, because they can go through without getting caught and when some big fellow is caught it is hard for the others to go through without getting caught. We play from six till seven and then we have to go to bed.

EVERETT A. RICH.

Digging Trees

On our lawns the grass in some places has not had a chance to grow on account of the trees being so near together and keeping out the sun and also some of the trees are so near together they do not develop perfectly. So some have to be cut down. A circle is dug around the tree to get at the roots and they are cut off with one end of the mattock. When most of the roots are cut, a rope is attached nearly to the top and a crowd of boys begin to pull. Most always the tree comes at the first pull but sometimes not, so there are more roots to get at. When the tree is felled, the limbs and branches are chopped off and trimmed and put down in the wood yard. The stump is next sawed and taken down to be burned. The tree then is rolled upon bars of wood and carried down to the lumber yard and piled on other logs. The ground where the tree was is spaded and raked over smooth and is all ready for grass seed. CHARLES WARNER.

Burning Grass

One afternoon Mr. Morse took two other boys besides myself to go over to the south end of our Island to burn grass. Before we went over, we got a number of evergreen branches and then started for the south end. When we got over there, Mr. Morse lighted the grass on the bank by the road. There was quite a strong east wind, so the fire traveled quite rapidly. After this was out we went over in the marsh and burnt there. There was quite a large ditch shutting off the pasture from the marsh and Mr. Morse didn't think it would leap the ditch and it didn't. But it went around the way it was least expected. We left the grass burning here and went over by our cemetery and burnt there. We had a hard job keeping the fire from going into the cemetery. We took our evergreen branches and in that way we put the fire out quite quickly. We found out that by raising the branch over our heads, it scattered the fire, so we gave it quick whacks and it was put out sooner.

HORACE P. THRASHER.

Alumni

ERNEST W. AUSTIN, '00, is now in the New York office of Mr. Herbert D. Hale, Architect, his address being 92 William Street. Ernest has worked for Mr. Hale most of the time since he left the School.

JOHN F. BARR, '01, is at work for the American Soda Fountain Co., on Congress Street, near the South Station. He lives with his mother and brother Clarence at 12 Oakland Ave., Everett, Mass.

CLARENCE W. BARR, '02, works for the Frank Ridion Co., electric supplies, 251 A St., South Boston.

GEORGE E. HICKS, '03, for a few months has been a messenger in the freight yard of the New York, New Haven and Hartford R. R. but has recently been given a position as night press clerk.

Cleaning Bricks

One morning I went down to the farm and Mr. Vaughan told me to go to Mr. Morrison and get a chisel to clean bricks with. The bricks were in the stock barn cellar piled up but not very neatly. I got a chisel and went to Mr. Vaughan and he showed me how to do it. Then he went out and I began to work. When he went, he told me to clean them nicely and to clean as many as I could. I cleaned about twenty-five bricks. I had a chisel and a hammer. I had to pound as hard as I could on some bricks to get the mortar off.

RALPH H. MARSHALL.

Shoveling Sand

One day Mr. McLeod told me to go up to the wood cellar and shovel the sand that was going to be dumped there to make mortar with, that was not needed in the cellar at the time, and to keep it piled up. About as soon as I got up there, the team was there and I helped the driver dump his load and I shovelled it down. About as soon as I got one load piled up, another load would come. I worked there all the morning and by that time there was enough sand.

JOHN F. NELSON.

School Calendar

In the first schoolroom every month a boy makes a calendar for that month. He takes a sheet of drawing paper and makes some kind of a design around it or at the top and divides off the space for the different days. It tells the temperature, directions of wind, atmosphere, and length of day, besides the day of the week and month like the ordinary calendar. It hangs on the rack with the drawings.

ROBERT H. BOGUE.

Cleaning Beds

In the dormitory one day after we were through making our beds, Miss Brewster told us to take some skewers and pads and go to cleaning beds. It was new work to me so Miss Brewster told us to take our scrub pads and put them underneath the bed springs to hold the springs up away from the beds. Then we took our skewers and poked the dirt out from underneath the springs at the foot of the bed where it had collected. After we had the foot of our beds done, we went to the head and did the same. When we had done about four beds in this way, it was time to do our sweeping, so we stopped this work.

ROLAND TYLER.

New Maps

Lately Mr. Bradley has bought two maps of Japan and the countries of China that are included in the war. We use the maps when talking about the war, which is about once a week. Nearly all the ports are on it that have anything to do with the war. One of the maps is hung on the inside of the reading room door and the other is in the first schoolroom part of the time and in the second schoolroom part of the time. The dimensions of the maps are twenty-two by seventeen inches. They are both good sized ones. There is a small map in the lower right hand corner which shows the city of Tokio, the capital of Japan, and a few other towns or cities. I think they are good maps and we boys can learn much about Japan from them. I hope Japan will beat in the war.

WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.



THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

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June, 1904.

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Graduates' Entertainment

One of the things the fellows look forward to is an entertainment by the graduates. We had the pleasure of having this on the night of the twenty-first of April. We marched up to the chapel and as we entered the door we were handed a programme. When the curtain went up, a piano solo was given by Miss Edith Hall. This was enjoyed very much and there was much applauding. The next number was a violin solo by Mr. Sanders. This was enjoyed as much as the first. Then came some magic tricks and music by Prof. F. O. Harrell, who is a friend of graduate Harold E. Brenton to whom we owe the pleasure of this number. The first was a selection "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground" played on a set of Swiss bells. Then he played on some glass goblets and made some very sweet music. We enjoyed this and there was so much applauding that he played one more for us. Then he told us that he wanted to do a trick with some silk handkerchiefs. He said that some magicians ask the audience to supply them, but he thought it was his place, being a magician, to make them come from the air. So he started some motion with his hands and brought out a handkerchief. He repeated this motion until he had three handkerchiefs. He then took a piece of paper and rolled it up like a cylinder and said he was going to dye them. He took a yellow one and dyed it white by drawing it through the paper cylinder. Then he took a green one and drew it through the same piece of paper and it came out red, then another one he dyed blue, making the national colors. He did many more tricks, such as making balls appear

and disappear, tricks with some colored paper, making some money go into one fellow's hands and then, before he knew it, pulled a stick five or six feet long out of his mouth. He then played another piece on the Swiss bells and retired. The curtain went down and we knew that the graduates were coming next.

When the curtain went up, we were looking into the sitting room of Mrs. Breed of Vermont. They had been expecting their son, Harry, home from Harvard to spend his vacation. At last he arrived and there was the usual greeting of a loved one. Then Mr. Breed asked questions of his son, as to his habits and what he had learned, and it was quite a puzzle to them to account favorably for some of his answers. In the next scene, Tom Burnham appeared in the disguise of a lady. Harry told Tom that his father wanted him to marry his niece and Harry expressed his dislike to such a plan. Then he said, "Tom, you can do me a favor." "How?" asked Tom. "You can make believe that you are this niece of mine and then I will not have to marry this niece whom I have never seen." Tom Burnham did as suggested, but the real niece came and things were rather mixed up for awhile. But at last Tom Burnham was discovered, Harry began to care for the real niece and things were going smoothly as the curtain fell.

The graduates who took part were Clarence W. Loud, Merton P. Ellis, Alden B. Hefler, Thomas Brown and George Buchan. They were assisted by their friends Mr. F. O. Harrell, Mr. Charles Briggs, Miss Edith Hall and Mr. August Sander.

WILLIAM N. DINSMORE.

Screening Gravel

One afternoon another boy and I went down to the beach near the wharf to screen gravel. The screen was down on the beach. So we took one shovel each and started for the beach. We saw the screen on the beach and we took it over where there was some gravel because that was sand where the screen was standing. We put up our screen and threw about ten shovelfuls on it and what did not go through the screen, we threw to one side. So we kept going this way till the gravel came to a pile up to the screen. Then we went to another place. We had three piles done when another fellow came over the hill and said, "Capaul, Mr. Morrison wants you," so I went up and left the other boy working alone screening gravel.

EDWARD CAPAUL.

Cleaning Harnesses

As it has been rainy for the last few days we had to work in the barn doing odd jobs. My job was cleaning harnesses with Mr. Ferguson. The first thing we did was to get some rope and hang up the cultivating harnesses. Then we got a bucket of water and a sponge and cloth and washed all the dirt from the harness. After this was done we took a dry cloth and went over the harness to have it perfectly dry to oil it. When the harness was oiled, we scraped the dirt all off the cloth part of the collar and oiled that. The next thing we did was to take the cart harnesses and do the same to those as we did to the others.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Planting Potatoes

One afternoon some other boys and I planted potatoes. We went down to the barn and got some overalls on and marched over to the north end. First we got baskets and pans and filled them with potatoes that had been cut. Mr. McLeod told us to drop them a foot apart, one piece in a hill. Another boy and I filled our baskets full and then we went to plant them. While he was planting one row, I was planting another one. We finished planting that piece that afternoon.

HAROLD Y. JACOBS.

Giving Out Seeds

Every year Mr. Gleason, of Schlegel & Fottler's, gives the boys seeds for their gardens. This year they were given out the 21st of May at one o'clock. Mr. Morrison went up in the gardens and had the boys who wanted seeds stand by their gardens. He asked us what kind of seeds we wanted the most of. The boys like asters, zinnias and pansies. As soon as the boys got their seeds, they planted them. Most of the seeds that were given out then, are up now. Zinnias came up the quickest in my garden. I had for my garden zinnias, asters and pansies. Some of the boys got seeds from their friends so they did not need any. Some boys own gardens with another fellow, some boys own two and some own by themselves.

ROBERT W. GREGORY.

Cleaning the Beach

One afternoon Mr. Morrison told two boys besides me to go down and clean up the beach. We got the beach all level and then we raked it all and put the dirt in a pile to be put into the brush pile which was on the north side of the wharf. When we had it raked, we got wheelbarrows and forks to take up the dirt and wheel it over to the brush pile. Then we raked all around the boat house. There were some piles of stones and tin cans which we took away. Then we took care of the things which we had to work with.

GEORGE A. MAGUIRE.

Picking Violets

One afternoon two of us boys went up to the gardens and picked the violets on Henry Bradley's garden and took them to Miss Galer. I went and got a pan to put them in while the other boy was picking them. When I got back he had picked quite a lot and I helped him pick the rest. We would think that we had them all picked, but would push some of the leaves away and would see a lot more. We got them all picked by school time.

LEON H. QUINBY.

A Lecture on Havana

One evening Mr. Brackett of Boston gave us a stereopticon lecture on Havana. The first slide showed the wharves in New York and skyscrapers in the distance. Then we saw a steamer on its way to Havana. The next two or three slides showed men leaning over the side of the vessel watching the flying fish as they darted here and there. There were views of the different places on the way going down, and when he came to Morro Castle he explained to us that the entrance to Havana Harbor is very narrow and he showed us a few pictures of it. We then went on an imaginary walk through Havana, seeing its beauty as well as its dullness. Mr Brackett said that when he was taking these pictures, a lot of Cubans would crowd around so as to get their pictures taken too. He showed us Havana as it was first built at the west side of the harbor upon rocks. But the people saw that they were more liable to be attacked by buccaneers, so they moved around to the east side and they built this higher and stronger than the other. When it rains in Havana, the rain all collects in the streets and sometimes the horses will be going through water up to their knees. The reason for this is that they have no gutters there and the water doesn't have a chance to run off. He showed us a picture of Columbus towards the end. He showed us a park which had settees around it, and a man from America going there for the first time would sit down and after awhile a Havana policeman would come along and say "five cents for sitting down." The last slide was an American flag with clouds around it. At this slide we all clapped. It was a very good and interesting lecture.

C. JAMES PRATT.

Ploughing the Orchard

One morning I went with Mr. Ferguson to plough the orchard. We drove the span of horses down to the storage barn and got the plough and took it to the orchard. We began at the lower western side of the orchard near the Farm House path. A row of trees was omitted on each side of the path on account of the trees

being so small that they would easily be bruised with their branches so low. We took one strip as close to the trees as possible without injuring them. In order to prevent injury, we put a sack on each of the outside traces, fastening it around the hook, also the end of the whiffletrees. We then finished the strip between the rows and worked on towards the storage barn. When that side was done, the other side was done in the same way. As we ploughed only one way, we left a space of about a foot and a half in length by the width of the row. It took us a week to finish it. This is done to kill the grass so that the grass will not take the nourishment from the trees. What little remained unploughed, was to be done with spades or a disk harrow.

CHESTER F. WELCH.

Painting Scars

One morning after I had put on my overalls, Mr. McLeod told me to go up to the shop and Mr. Vaughan would show me what to do. When I got there he told me to take some lead-colored paint and go down in the orchard. He told me to start at the south side of the orchard and paint all the scars that were an inch or more in diameter, where the branches had been cut off. I would take my paint brush and climb up in the tree and paint all there were in that tree, then I would do the same to the next and so on. It took three mornings to finish all the orchard. The reason they are painted is to protect the scar so the weather will not rot it, until the bark has grown over it.

FRANK S. MILEY.

The New Horse

A short time ago Mr. Garland of Dorchester gave the School a new horse. His former owner had not named him, so Mr. Bradley gave us boys the privilege of doing it. After we were given time to think over some names, he asked us what we wanted. We all told him the names we liked and he picked out those that were suitable to be voted upon. Some of these were "Dick," "Billy," "King," and others. After counting the number of votes that each name had, "Major" had the largest number, or sixty-two.

ROLAND TYLER.

Thompson's Island Beacon

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Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

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DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

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Every privilege is accompanied by its duties, and good citizenship is a debt due to our country for the substantial advantages which a powerful and free government affords.

Chief among these advantages is the franchise, or right to vote. The word is well chosen, for franchise means freedom, and the ballot gives all classes a share in the government, thus allowing them liberty to govern themselves.

The privilege of the ballot bears with it the duty on the part of the citizen to vote intelligently as well as honestly; intelligently, because a member of any organization is very much out of place and liable to do more harm than good if he has not a thorough working knowledge of its principles and its laws. The information necessary for casting an intelligent ballot is within the reach of every man, and the pupils in our schools are receiving such training in patriotism and instruction in affairs of government that these voters of the future can not be ignorant of any of their duties as citizens. The man who is sufficiently honest to be above bribery himself will not vote to elect a dishonest legislator. Honesty and intelligence at the ballot box means health at the root of the tree of government, and enables it to stand firm, to send forth vigorous branches and to bear good fruit.

Another privilege is personal protection. If life, property or reputation is even threatened, police protection is at hand and the courts of law are open to all those who have been wronged and are seeking justice. In case of injury or oppression in a foreign land, the forces of the United States are ready to compel justice, not only for Ion Perdicaris but as well in behalf of the humblest of American citizens.

The grand point is to make this a moral issue rather than a statement of debt and credit for benefits given or received. Whether the privileges are few or many, great or small, there is always the moral obligation resting upon the citizen, first to know his proper relation to the government and then to do the right without fear or favor.

In an address given here recently by a life-long friend of this School, a man who, though he seldom makes a formal speech, has worked faithfully with and for the boys through

many years, the essence of good citizenship was expressed when he said that to become a good citizen it is first necessary to be a good man.

Our loyalty will not be limited to our own country if we remember that we are not only citizens of the United States but citizens of the World. He who fills aright his own place in this grand structure of government, helps to realize the desires of those who stand highest in statesmanship, those who look to the United States as not only a great power but a power for good among the nations of the earth.

M. H. Clarke.

Notes

May 1. Instructors attended church in town.

Graduate Harold S. Taylor called.

May 4. Front door molded casing made and placed at Farm House also base, base moulding and section of floor replaced in front hall.

May 5. Sowed carrot and beet seed.

A package of literature received from Mr. C. H. Woodsum.

May 6. Planted first sweet corn and beans.

Col. Joseph F. Scott, Supt. of New York State Reformatory, Elmira, visited here.

Made and put down new thresholds in kitchen and bakery.

May 9. New shaft put in the one-horse farm wagon.

May 10. First asparagus.

Vermont exercises this evening.

Forty-one books for the library received from Treasurer Arthur Adams.

Mr. Vaughan and boys went to Franklin Park for shrubs for the school gardens on Dartmouth St., and planted them.

May 11. Launched the Lozier launch.

Row-boat STANDISH repaired.

Mr. Vaughan and boys went to Franklin Park for shrubs for our own grounds.

May 12. Planted potatoes.

A man from Daniel Pratt's Son put all the clocks in order.

May 13. Steamer towed a load of dressing from Walworth's.

Finished railway for launching and hauling out boats.

Graduate Harold E. Brenton came to give the band a lesson.

May 14. Planted field corn.

Sheathing removed from steamer PILGRIM and a few repairs made. New propeller fitted.

May 15. Sunday. Rev. James Huxtable addressed the boys at 3 P. M.

May 17. First Visiting Day of the season. There were 226 visitors present. Graduates Harold E. Brenton, Ralph Trim, John W. Robblee and Joseph Pratt here.

Armour Sylvester left the School and returned to friends.

May 18. Bakery window cased.

Twenty-five volumes of "Orations" received from Mr. Graydon Stetson for the library.

May 19. A load of dressing from Walworth's.

An autograph copy of A Chronological Dictionary of all the books, pamphlets and periodical publications printed in the United States of America from the genesis of printing in 1639 down to and including the year 1820, with Bibliographical and biographical notes, received from the author, graduate Charles Evans.

May 20. Set 200 early cabbages.

A load of dressing from Walworth's.

Finished painting the farmer's and watchman's room at the Farm House.

May 21. Painted the BRADFORD.

Young people from the South Congregational Church under the direction of Mr. William Howell Reed, Jr., gave an entertainment here this evening.

May 23. Put new section of gunwale on the scow and calked seams.

May 24. Set 1300 tomato plants.

Sowed mangels and oats.

Finished painting the PILGRIM.

Treasurer Arthur Adams spent the evening here.

May 25. All scales officially tested.

A framed picture of Mt. Vernon 17 X 42 inches received from Mr. Charles L. Burrill for the schoolroom.

The graduating class from the North Bennett St. Normal Industrial School with the Principal Mr. Gustaf Larsson spent a part of the day here.

May 26. Seventy-five boys with some of the instructors attended the circus.

May 27. Camel's Rock drilled for new eye-bolt and buoyed at the north end of the Island.

May 28. Planted lima beans.

First red clover blossom.

Launching truck and scow painted.

May 29. Sunday. The E. P. A. conducted the exercises and decorated the graves in the cemetery this afternoon.

Finished two "light" boards for the PILGRIM.

Treasurer Arthur Adams and his brother Mr. Charles Francis Adams, 2nd. spent the night here.

May 30. Put on window screens.

Began cutting rye for cows.

Forty-five boys with instructors attended Memorial Services at Tremont Temple by invitation of Edward W. Kinsley Post No. 113, G. A. R.

May 31. Sprayed the orchard with Bordeaux mixture and Paris green.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand May 1st., 1904	\$630.06
Deposited during the month,	36.37
	<hr/>
	\$666.43
Withdrawn during the month,	50.92
	<hr/>
Cash on hand June 1st., 1904	\$615.51

The Clothes Line

Every morning when I go around to the laundry, I have to get oil, cloths and soap and water so as to wash the lines in the clothes-yard. The lines get black and rusty, so I have to take oil to get the rust off and soap and water to get the black off. I go over them with a dry wiping-cloth, and then they are ready for the clothes to be hung on them. ALBERT S. BEETCHY.

Mixing Fertilizer

Mr. Vaughan gave us an agriculture lesson on mixing fertilizer down at the barn. He gave the morning classes a lesson on mixing fertilizer for corn, and the afternoon classes one on potatoes. In the morning he first put on the floor a layer of acid phosphate and then a layer of tankage, then dried blood and the last of all muriate of potash. In the afternoon he mixed fertilizer for potatoes and used the same as for corn except in the place of muriate of potash he used nitrate of soda. He mixed a ton at each lesson. Then he had it sifted all together in one pile and then put into bags and marked "corn" and "potatoes." When we mix our own fertilizer we save eight dollars a ton. We had to get four tons and a half and so we save quite a good deal.

CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD.

Digging Dandelions

One afternoon before school, Mr. Morrison told another boy and myself to get some knives and go to the lawn beside the hall and dig dandelions, because they do not look nice in the grass. He told us to make piles of them and two boys would come along with the waste-barrel and pick them up. We worked there till the whistle blew, and then we went up to the house to get ready for school.

PAUL H. GARDNER.

Shining Brass

One day when I got my work all done in the dining room, Miss Dudley told another boy and myself to get a dauber and shiner and shine the brass. I went out to the shop and got a board that would reach across the sink. I stood on the board and shined the top brass first. Then I did the lower brass. It shined pretty well. I got down on my knees and shined the brass that holds the sink up and then shined the faucet and pipes. I made them shine very bright and Miss Dudley said it was good.

ALFRED W. JACOBS.



"Affairs succeed by patience, and he that is hasty falleth headlong."

Carrying Oil for Mosquitoes

About the first of May, my work was to carry oil to be put on the ditches and wet, swampy places at the south end of the island and the ditches below the barn. We used gas oil and I had to keep three gallon pails full while Mr. Vaughan was spraying the oil on the water. We first sprayed the wet places in the dump and then the ditches below the farm house in the marsh. The "wigglers" were very thick, in some places the water was just black with them. In the ploughed ground in some places in the marsh, where the water had collected, there were quantities of them, even in the foot prints. After we finished at the south end we worked on the ditches and wet places below the barn.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Sawing off Dead Limbs

The other day when I went down to the farm, Mr. McLeod told the smallest fellows to go over to the north end. Some of us had shovels and rakes and the rest had small hand saws. When we got over there, he told the fellows that had saws to saw the dead limbs off the oak trees. We would climb up the trees that had low limbs and we had a ladder to get up the high ones with. We would go up to the highest limb and work down, so as to have a footing all the way down. Some of the limbs were half a foot through and it would take a long time to cut them off as we could not get in a good position to saw them. I cut limbs all the morning.

FRED T. UPTON.

Washing Blankets

Last fall we did not finish washing all the blankets that were taken from the boys' beds. So this spring one Saturday two of us at a time went up and brought down some blankets. Twelve of them were brought down at first. We washed them, rinsed and hung them up to dry. They were brought into the laundry and put on racks and left over Sunday and then taken into the sewing room.

GEORGE I. LEIGHTON.

Growth of Seeds

In the early part of April, Mr. Vaughan planted some vegetable seeds in pans in the second schoolroom. Some of them came up quickly and some came up slowly. The radishes, peas and beans came up quickly. The following were planted; cabbage, parsnips, beans, peas, radishes and several others. There were some grasses also like millet, redtop, timothy, with oats and barley. Some of the seeds came up three or four days after they were planted and some did not come up until about a week afterward. Pretty nearly all of them came up. Beans, peas and radishes will blossom before long.

CHARLES F. REYNOLDS.

Caning Chairs

Lately we have been caning chairs for work in the shop. The chairs come from different parts of the house to be fixed. The first thing to do is to cut out the old caning. When you start caning the chair, you begin at the corner. There are holes for the cane to go through. Then you take the end of the cane and go across the chair back and forth. At every end of the cane you put a little stick to hold it. After this is done you go across just the opposite way, only putting the cane under every other one, then you go corner wise. You take a piece of cane and go all around the edge, so the holes will not show. Then the sticks are cut off and your chair is completed.

CARL L. WITTIG.

Getting Gutter Stones

One day before school Mr. Morrison took twelve boys and me and went around the beach getting gutter stones. We went down to the beach in back of the hall and began getting the stones. When we got quite a lot gathered, Mr. Morrison would tell us where to make a pile, so he could tell the one that came next where to look for them. We worked around the north end of the Island and then on the other side of the beach toward the wharf. We got quite a lot of good stones and had a good walk.

HARRIS H. TODD.

Alumni

JOHN F. PETERSON, '95, entered Tufts College in September, 1901. He is doing splendid work in his studies and has entered enthusiastically into the sports of the school. On May 4th he pitched a game of baseball for his class team in which they beat Mass. Institute of Technology '06, 14 to 4.

Last fall, while he was playing left guard on the Varsity football team he had a very pleasant visit at West Point with the captain of the team of that school, who is a Lynn man.

Peterson has spent his summer vacations for several years past, working for the General Electric Co., in Lynn. His home address is 8 Rogers Ave., Lynn, Mass.

Alumni Notice

The regular semi-annual business meeting of the Farm School Alumni Association was held in Winthrop Hall, Dorchester, on May 19th. The reports of the different committees were heard and after that the report of the treasurer was taken up. The non-payment of dues has now reached a serious stage in our Association and the treasurer reported quite a sum due from this cause. It was voted to call a special meeting in the fall to further consider this matter and in the meantime the secretary was requested to inform all members in arrears that their failure to pay their yearly dues would necessitate serious measures at the meeting in September. A number of ways to take care of this matter was suggested but nothing definite was done at this meeting. Edward L. Davis, Augustus E. Doe, Walter Kirwin and Harry R. Wilmot were admitted making a total of 108 members. Since the last meeting we have lost one of our number, Mr. George O. Whittaker, a loss deeply felt by the Association. A special committee was appointed to look up two of the members who were reported as not being in good standing, and report at the next meeting. The secretary would be pleased to receive any suggestions as to a pin or badge for the Association from any of the members, as this matter will be taken up at the next meeting. The thanks of the Association were voted to

those who kindly assisted the entertainment committee at the School in April. The meeting adjourned at 10.30 after which refreshments were served. Any member changing his address is requested to send in the correct one and also the names of any graduates they may know of who are not members.

MERTON P. ELLIS, Secretary.

Filling in with Sods

One afternoon Mr. Morrison told three of us boys to get a spade apiece and wheelbarrows and go down into the orchard, get some sods and put them in the space that wasn't used for shrubs. We got three loads and while the other two boys were taking care of their wheelbarrows, I put some of the sods in place. When they got back the bell rang and we went up. After supper one of the boys and I went and finished putting the sods in. After we used up all we had, we found out we didn't have enough and there was a hole to fill in so the sod would be level. I got the soil and he got the sods. When I got back, I filled in the hole and then we put the sods in place, laying them close together so they would be level.

LEONARD S. HAYDEN.

Running the Weeder

One day I had to get Barbara and harness her and hitch her to the weeder. I went over to the south end to the corn piece and a boy led the horse while I kept the weeder in the rows. I took two rows at a time. The weeder takes all the weeds out and some of the grass. We worked all the morning and did half the piece. It is an eight-acre piece.

SAMUEL A. WESTON.

Picking Up

Every morning after breakfast, Mr. Morrison tells Embree and me to pick up. Sometimes it is hard because other fellows have raked up stones and gravel and other things and they are cold. But most always there is nothing to do but to go around the house and in back where there are leaves and papers to pick up. When it is near nine o'clock, Mr. Morrison tells us to get ready for school.

WILLIAM G. MANCHESTER.



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Small Fruit Culture

The small fruit culture of New England has greatly increased during the last ten years. People are beginning to realize the value of fruit as an article of food more and more each year. Formerly it was eaten as a luxury, eaten because it tasted good, now it is eaten because it is known to be a pure, healthy food.

Small fruit culture is well adapted to small farms. Small fruit gets its name not from the size of the fruit but from the size of the plant it grows on, for example, strawberry, blackberry, etc. There are certain things we should remember in raising small fruit for market, the location and the selection of varieties, and we should keep in mind the character of the road, whether the fruit must be hauled by wagon for any distance. Small fruit thrives best in deep loamy soil that holds moisture well at all times, without becoming soggy during long rain-falls. We should buy the plants at a reliable place, so as to be sure it is true to name. The plant should be free from injurious insects and diseases. The selection of plants is a matter often overlooked even by those who have been long in this business, yet it is most important. The plant must be thrifty, from a newly set field, and must be carefully dug and handled in the preparation for planting. All stumps, loose roots and stones large enough to interfere with the cultivation, should be removed before the final plowing. If the planting is not done until spring, most soils suitable for small fruits will be benefited by a deep fall plowing followed by another shallower one in the spring.

All planting should be done in straight rows of equal distance apart. In bush fruits it is

always best to have rows laid off both ways so that the cultivator can be run in both directions, at least during the first season. Before setting out, each plant should be carefully examined and all broken or decayed roots, leaves or branches should be removed. Plants found diseased or infested with injurious insects should be destroyed at once. If plants are dry when received, they can often be refreshed by placing the roots in water a few hours. The use of the hoe in small fruits should be avoided as far as possible, but when needed, hoeing should be carefully done. If the soil is not very rich before planting, the crop will be largely increased by using well-rotted stable manure. Hard-wood ashes may be used on most soils and commercial fertilizers in the place of manure.

The strawberry succeeds on a wide range of soil but does best on a moist, sandy loam. It may be planted at any time in early spring or late summer. Only new plants should be used and these should be from the first sets, rooted from runners. The distance between plants varies, but rows four feet apart with a distance of fifteen inches between the plants, requiring 8,712 per acre are most common. Cultivation is necessary all the season to keep the weeds down. The fruit never has to be thinned out. The only disease of the strawberry is rust which is prevented by using Bordeaux Mixture.

The blackberry is propagated naturally by suckers. Soil that is naturally moist and well drained and on a cool spot on the northern slope is best. They should be planted very early in spring or in the fall in the warmer climate

Blackberries are planted six by six feet apart, requiring 1,210 plants per acre. Pruning does all the thinning that is necessary. The diseases are the same as with the strawberry. If the rust gets a start, the bush should be rooted up and burned.

Raspberries like blackberries do best on a well drained, but moist, rich, clay loam. The reds are commonly grown from one year old suckers but sometimes from cuttings. These are planted in rows six feet apart with plants four feet apart in a row, taking 1,815 plants per acre. The disease is the same as that of the blackberry and red and black raspberry.

Currants and gooseberries are both propagated by cuttings. Plants two years old with good roots grown from cuttings should be chosen. Cultivation must be shallow all the time as the roots run near the surface. Cool moist soil is best. Currants will do very well in the shade. Pruning should be done in the spring. Small fruit raising is a very profitable business because fruit is in such demand all the season. It is very interesting if understood by the one practicing it. CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD.

Picking over Beans

One morning when we went down to the barn and had got our overalls on, I was told to pick over beans. I took a sieve and got some beans out of a barrel and put them in the sieve. All half beans went through but some dirt did not so I picked the rest of the dirt and stems out. When I had got a bushel done, Mr. Vaughan told me that those beans were very nice for seed. LOUIS C. DARLING.

Talk on "Success"

One Sunday Rev. Robert Walker of East Cambridge visited the School and addressed us. His subject was "Success." He said to reach success you must start right. Now some fellows would say, "Follow the crowd;" but the crowd never gets there. Some people who ride in pullman cars have porters come in and brush their clothes, bring in their dinners and wait on them, but you never reach success that way. You have hardships to go through. He then took us on an imaginary car which after going

along for some distance came to a station which was called Push. Quite a funny name but it means much. A little fellow who was barefooted but neatly dressed and had just finished school, came into a large dry goods store and wanted to know where the manager was. He happened to be speaking to the manager. The manager asked him what he wanted. He said he wanted to work in his store. The manager thought he would have a little fun with him so he asked him his name and age. He told him and was then asked what his motto was. The boy replied "The same as yours." "The same as mine, what's mine?" "Push, I saw it on the door as I came in." Push hard and when you do push you gain something. The second station was Thoroughness. A boy in school had the sulks one day, when the teacher was explaining about fractions. He said he would spite her and not learn anything about them. The teacher tried to teach him about them, but he would not learn. One day after he was through school there was a call for boys to go to West Point. He wanted to go, so he had to pass the examinations, but some of the examination papers were about fractions and he could not do them, so he couldn't go. The boy who said he would spite his teacher had fooled himself. The third station had quite a long name, Do Something for Nothing. A miner asked three boys where he could find a certain hotel. One boy said he would show him for three bits; the second said he would for two, but the third said he would for nothing. The miner said to the third boy, "You'r my man," and he took him to the hotel. After the boy had shown him the place, he was going away, when the miner said, "Hold on!" He bought him a new suit of clothes. The boy thanked him and started to go away again, but the miner said again, "Hold on! You were willing to do something for nothing, now I will pay you." He gave him a handful of gold. The fourth station was Purity. He said when you had gone that far there was not much fear of getting off the right track.

WILLIAM C. J. FRUEH.

An Afternoon at The Circus

One afternoon nearly the whole school went to the circus. We went to City Point in the steamer and Mary Chilton. There we took a special car to the circus grounds. We were early so we stood in line near the entrance and while we were standing there a man was brought out. He was three feet high and twenty three years old. He was a Hindu. The circus began at two o'clock so we had an hour in which to look at the animals. They were in a big tent, all around the sides. After we had seen all of them we went into the big tent. The first number on the program was a representation of Jerusalem and the crusades. Second, feats on horse back. First there were a number of knights on horses and men-at-arms on foot. Then came the King and Queen with nobles of the court. When the priest came he blessed the King and Queen. Then came a duel with swords between the red and the blue shields and the blue shield had to give in. There was much parading around and then they passed out. During the intermission the clowns would come in. There was one in white who would get up on the trapeze and pretend he was "green" but he was all right. He had a hat on and when he was away up to the top of the tent his hat fell off and he dove after it head first. He landed on his stomach fifty feet below in a net then he bounded up and landed on his back and then on his feet. He then began to chase his hat and every time he would take a step his hat would bounce out of his way. When he got it he would try it over again. In another part of the ring there was a clown and a chinaman upon a ladder trapeze. They would be going around so fast that all you could see was pigtail and bloomers. When they went out three girls, dressed in red, came in and performed on the trapeze and horses. Then a man came in and standing on his hands balanced a lamp on his head. Next came the most wonderful feat of all. There was a Walter Norman, who went to the top of the tent, got on a bicycle, rode down an incline, took a leap of thirty feet through the air and came down another slope amid the cheering of the crowd. Last of all came the races

First there was a jockey race then a race of Shetland ponies with monkeys on their backs. Next and last of all there was a chariot races. They went around twice. Of all the exciting things this was the most exciting. Good by to circus days.

HERBERT A. DIRKIES.

Digging Around Young Trees

One day I was told to dig around young trees on the front lawn. I was first shown how to dig around one tree, then I took the spade and started digging around the others. With the spade I made a circle about four feet in diameter. After I did one I would go to another until I got four or five done. Then I went back and raked around each tree, which leveled off the dirt, and took out the weeds so that they would not grow and take nourishment away from the tree. It took me three days to finish.

LOUIS P. MARCHI.

Cultivating

About two weeks after the onion seed had been sown, I was told to take the hand cultivator and cultivate the onions. The onion piece is below the Farm House and the rows run parallel with the Farm House path. When I began cultivating, the rows could be plainly seen by the narrow smooth surface which the planter had left. The teeth of the cultivator are twelve in number, six teeth on each side of the row. They are fastened so securely that when they strike a large stone it is thrown to one side, generally on the row. I run the cultivator by jerks so that in case a stone should be in the way, the cultivator could be lifted up and the stone skipped, and in this way stones are kept off from the row and the onions' growth is not stopped. The rows are fifteen inches apart not much further than the width of each set of teeth, so that going up one row and down the other is nearly the same as cultivating each row twice. I now cultivate them on an average of twice a week or after every rain.

CHESTER F. WELCH

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME TRAINING SCHOOL
DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

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BOARD OF MANAGERS.

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CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Superintendent.

It is appropriate that commencement or graduation exercises should be held in June, the month of roses, for all the world seems in love with youth, and there never was a time when so many gifts and favors were strewn like flowers in the path of the young as in the dawning of this new century.

At this season, too, many plants useful to man are thrusting their way above ground to

grow and flourish in a new element. The soil was carefully prepared for the seed, and there in quiet and in safety it received its first nourishment, but now it must reach out and derive nutriment from new sources, and there must be a continual growth and strengthening of fibre to meet new conditions.

Just so there has been a thorough preparation, a wise selection of surroundings best adapted to the pupils' nature, his intellectual powers have been carefully nurtured, and for the future he is to see life from a new standpoint.

If he has profited by his training he aims to become a useful worker in some field of activity and he is likely to find in some respects a harsh contrast to the school life. He will be expected to work with such industry and skill that his services will be a source of profit to his employer, and the way will not be smoothed by much explanation or instruction; excuses will not be accepted for neglect of mistakes, but rather it will be considered as a reasonable and necessary rule that he *must not* make a mistake. If he is true to his training, works diligently, and is ready to do even more than is required of him, the time may seem long before he gains substantial reward or even a word of praise for his fidelity. But if he persevere, like the growing plant he will become strong, he will bend to the storms but they will not overthrow him, success will come, and it will be all the more welcome and satisfying because the way has seemed long and hard.

This power of adaptability to surroundings is one quality that shows the superiority of man to the lower animals, and it may give one man success where the lack of it causes many others to fail.

There is small encouragement in this

world for the efforts of a man who is a failure rather than a success when he has reached or passed middle age. Let the graduate, then, be watchful to take advantage of circumstances, let him start with the idea that he *will not* make a mistake and that obstacles however formidable *must* be overcome, and let him by persistent practice develop a strong will. Thus he may achieve success while he is yet young in years, and then — then in the fulness of his own strength and resources let him lend a helping hand for the good of the next generation of youth. *M. A. Clark*

Notes

June 1. Varnished the reading room floor and stairs in the new staircase.

June 2. Graduate George Mayott visited the School.

A book for the library, "The American Railway" received from Treasurer Arthur Adams.

June 3. Sprayed the orchard the second time with Bordeaux mixture and Paris green.

The following Managers visited the School; Messrs. Melvin O. Adams, Alfred Bowditch, Charles T. Gallagher, Henry S. Grew, Walter Hunnewell and William S. Spaulding, also Mr. Theodore H. Tyndale and Mr. Henry P. King.

June 4. Hall floor at farm house painted.

June 5. Sunday. Rev. Robert Walker spoke at 3 P. M.

June 6. Rowboat STANDISH painted.

The year's supply of coal came.

June 7. Varnished the two bath rooms on the second floor.

June 9. A new bridge leading to the upper floor of the stock barn finished.

Miss Dora Williams and her science class from the Boston Normal School visited here.

June 10. Finished spraying the orchard.

A Herald reporter and artist here for material for the Boston Sunday Herald.

June 11. Mrs. Bradley and the lady

instructors by invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Humphreys visited places of historical interest in Dorchester and were afterwards served with lunch at their home.

June 13. Pinks for the graduating class received from Mrs. A. T. Brown.

Platform for the graduation exercises built on the front lawn.

Mr. George H. Martin, Secretary, State Board of Education, and Mr. Walter S. Parker, Supervisor of the schools of Boston, visited the School.

June 14. Graduation exercises began at 2.30 P. M.

Grafton D. Cushing, Esq. addressed the class.

Treasurer Arthur Adams and Manager I. Tucker Burr, Jr. and Mrs. Burr present, also graduates Henry Bassett, Merton P. Ellis, Herbert W. French, Frederick Hill, Clarence W. Loud and John W. Robblee.

Mr. Charles S. Hart, superintendent of the Massachusetts Reformatory, and Mrs. Hart and Dr. W. B. Bancroft were among the other visitors here.

Frank S. Miley received the scholarship prize, a gold medal, from the Alumni Association, presented by Mr. Herbert W. French, treasurer of the association.

The winners of the United States History prize given by Dr. F. E. Allard were: first, Herbert J. Phillips, \$12; second, A. LeRoy Sawyer, \$8; third, Harris H. Todd, \$5.

June 15. Mr. Amos W. Butler Sec'y State Board of Charities, Ind. and Mr. Fassett A. Cotton Sec'y State Board of Education of Ind. and Mr. Eugene E. York Supt. Plainfield Reformatory, Ind., visited the School.

The Massachusetts Fire Insurance Union visited the School in company with Manager Thomas F. Temple who is President of the Union.

Matched teams from among the boys played baseball for a prize of five dollars given by Mr. Temple. Louis E. Mean's side won.

June 16. Second Visiting Day. There were 196 present

Boys had the first salt water bath of the season.

Graduates present were Henry Bassett Albert E. Gerry, George E. Hicks and John C. Small.

June 17. Half-holiday.

June 18. Doors at the stock barn fitted with new trucks and tracks.

June 20. Commenced haying.

June 21. Six new cows came.

New fire-proof safe came.

WINSLOW painted and varnished.

June 23. Launched the WINSLOW.

Picked the first green peas.

The Lozier painted, varnished and launched.

Edward B. Taylor left the School to live with his uncle, Mr. Robert T. Lees, Westport, Conn.

Manager Henry S. Grew visited the School accompanied by Mrs. Elisabeth R. Lyman, Miss Rosine Howard, Miss Bessie Sturgis Paine and Miss Marian Russell.

June 24. PILGRIM towed a load of lumber from Freeport Street.

June 25. Lawn seats varnished.

Planted the last sweet corn.

TREVORE painted and varnished.

A game of base ball between the graduates and School team in which the home team won by a score of 58 to 7.

Graduates present were Edward L. Davis, Albert H. Ladd, John T. Lundquist, C. Alfred H. Malm, George G. Noren, Frank C. Simpson and Samuel W. Weber.

Manager Alfred Bowditch and graduate T. John Evans and Charles Evans visited the School.

June 27. Front veranda at the Farm House painted.

Manager Francis Shaw visited the School.

June 28. TREVORE launched and rigged.

June 29. Set celery.

Rowboat BREWSTER painted

June 30. Set late cabbage.

Waxed the chapel floor.

Sowed grass seed in the corn.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand June 1st., 1904	\$615.51
Deposited during the month,	71.50
	<hr/>
	\$687.01
Withdrawn during the month,	73.36
	<hr/>
Cash on hand July 1st., 1904	\$613.65



Promotions

From the FIFTH CLASS to the FOURTH

Elmer Bowers	William G. Manchester
Weston Esau	Earle Marshall
James R. Gregory	Charles F. Reynolds
Alfred W. Jacobs	Charles H. Whitney

From the FOURTH CLASS to the THIRD

Edward Capaul	George A. Maguire
Louis C. Darling	Ralph H. Marshall
Paul H. Gardner	Philip S. May
Robert W. Gregory	Charles A. McEacheren
Leonard S. Hayden	Herbert M. Nelson
Foster B. Hoyer	John F. Nelson
Joseph Kalberg	Leon H. Quinby
Harry W. Lake	Donald W. Roby
Ervin G. Lindsey	Claud W. Salisbury
Thomas Maceda	Samuel Weston
	C. Clifton Wright

From the THIRD CLASS to the SECOND

Allan H. Brown	Matthew H. Paul
Harry M. Chase	Albert Probert
John J. Emory	Everett A. Rich
Charles A. Graves	William A. Reynolds
Ralph P. Ingalls	Horace P. Thrasher
Joseph B. Keller	William T. Walbert
Thomas McCarragher	Charles Warner
Robert E. Miley	Charles W. Watson

From the SECOND CLASS to the FIRST

Warren H. Bryant	Herbert J. Phillips
Don C. Clark	C. James Pratt
William N. Dinsmore	William E. Proctor
William C. J. Frueh	Albert L. Sawyer
Louis P. Marchi	Clarence Taylor
George A. C. McKenzie	Harris H. Todd
	Fred T. Upton

Playing Ball

Among the many pleasures the boys have is playing ball. There are a number of boys that play ball and so there are several nines organized. The first nine is the best the second next and so on. The second nine plays against the first nine most of the time and they have some interesting games. The first nine always plays against the city teams that visit us. The boys like to play against city teams. Most of the boys like playing ball. A short time ago two teams organized to play against each other. The first part of the game was not as exciting as the middle of it, when there were several innings without either side getting a run. The score was 27 to 16.

CARL L. WITTIG.

Vermont Night

A number of the instructors here are from Vermont and so one night Mr. Bradley had some of his friends come and we had a regular Vermont night. At the first part of the program some of the instructors spoke upon different topics about Vermont. Miss Winslow spoke about the History; Miss Balch about the Geography; Mrs. Morrison about the Granite, Marble and Slate Quarries; Mr. Vaughan about the Maple Tree Products and Mrs. Vaughan gave several poems by Vermont writers. The choir sang special songs between the speeches. Pictures were then thrown on the screen, most of which were taken in or near Burlington. After that Mayor Boynton of Everett spoke to us. We all appreciated his talk thoroughly. We enjoyed the evening very much.

ROBERT H. BOGUE.

Picking Up Stones

In the morning when we go down to the farm I am generally sent to pick up stones. The first thing we do is to get our strips. Then we pick up stones and throw them quite a ways in front of us to a pile, then when we get up to that pile, we throw in front of us again and so on until we finish the rows. When the team is there we load it. Once in a while some one will find a relic.

CHARLES A. McEACHEREN.

Fixing the Gardens

For the last month or so the fellows have been busy making the soil of their gardens suitable for any plant to live in. They put manure on them, broke up the lumps in the soil, picked out the stones and leveled the soil. After they have the gardens fixed, they wait until they receive seeds to plant. Then they plant them in some artistic arrangement. If they plant the seeds too thick when they come up they are thinned out. Most of the gardens are all prepared now, and some have blossoms.

WILLIAM E. PROCTOR.

Five-cent Pies

Mr. Henry W. Swift gave Mr. Bradley five dollars to spend for the boys' pleasure. Mr. Bradley told us about it one evening in the dining room and asked us to think of a way in which to spend the money and he would let us vote some other time. About a week after that we assembled in the chapel. After other business was finished he asked different ones to suggest a way of spending the money. There were a number of suggestions; peanuts, five cents for each fellow, a book about birds for the reading room, some music and a five-cent pie apiece. There were quite a few votes for peanuts and two or three for each of the next three, but a majority of votes were for pie. Mr. Bradley arranged for the pie. There were to be four kinds apple, mince, rhubarb and lemon. Over eighty boys chose lemon pie.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

Scrubbing the Scow

One morning I was told that a few other fellows and I were to scrub the scow. After we had the things for scrubbing, we started at the bow and worked toward the stern. One of us pulled the plug at the bottom of the scow to let some sea water in, then we used our brooms, brushes and sand and scrubbed it all over. After we finished the scrubbing, we turned the hose on and washed the sand off. It had to be scrubbed two or three times, but it is now finished and painted.

CLARENCE TAYLOR.

Alumni

Mr. HENRY BASSETT '60, and his wife visited the School recently, the first time since he left in 1860. On leaving the School he went to his mother and attended the Brimmer school in Boston. He had a longing for the sea and his first experience was in a trip to Newfoundland Banks for three months. That was some time during the Rebellion, and the ship he was on came near being captured. On his return he shipped on a passenger steamer from Boston to New Orleans making two trips. He remained in the South until the end of the war, when his mother procured a situation for him in a machine shop in Warren, Mass. He remained two years at Warren when he got the western fever and shipped as a seaman on Glidden and Williams' liner from Boston to San Francisco. It took 163 days to make the voyage.

He worked in the mines of California for some time where his uncle had charge. Later he was second mate of a coaster "Clara Light." Then he opened a drug and variety store in a mining camp in Calaveras Co. Cal., which he ran for about three years, then became steward of a hospital in the same locality. He married in 1883 but his wife died when his only child was an infant. He married his present wife five years ago and has for several years been engaged in the real estate business at Long Beach, Cal. His address is Long Beach, Cal.

CHARLES GRIMES, '83, visited here on the Fourth of July. On leaving the School he went to work for S. A. Wood Machine Company, where he remained for three years, then went to work on the Boston & Maine Railroad, Fitchburg Division, where he has been for the past nineteen years. He is married and lives at 208 Washington Street, Somerville.

Typewriting

One of the things you learn to do when you get in the office is to typewrite. We have a Remington typewriter. The key-board has four rows of keys. The top row of keys has the numbers from two to nine. On the key marked Number 2 there is a ditto mark and so on through

the top row. At the end of the top row and at the beginning of the bottom row, there is a key marked Upper Case. This key is to make capital letters, periods, question marks, colons, ditto marks, dashes, parentheses, dollar signs, percent signs, sharps and signs for "And so forth." Below the lower row of keys there is a board, about seven inches long and one-half an inch wide which is called a space bar. The space bar is connected by a wire arm and a wire to a piece of steel with ratchets on the top of it. These ratchets are in the back of the typewriter. When you press this bar it loosens one ratchet and the paper holder goes ahead one space. I typewrite South Boston Yacht Club envelopes, some of the Beacon wrappers and such things.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Pasting Music in the Band Books

A short time ago, as it was nearing Visiting Day, there was some music to be pasted in the band books, which Mr. Brenton had brought down on a previous visit. Chester Welch pasted in all the bass parts and I pasted in the treble parts. James Edson sorted the different parts as we called for them and untied all the strings, so that Chester and I would not have to bother with that. We pasted in three different pieces and also put in new strings where they were needed. When this was all done, the books were ready for use and were taken back to the music cupboard and put in their proper places.

BARNEY HILL.

A Bird's Nest

There was a bird's nest up in the gardens. It had five eggs in it. The mother was intending to hatch the eggs, but Tapsy, the shop cat, ate the eggs up so the mother bird did not hatch them. The morning of Visiting Day, McKay was in the gardens looking around when he saw Tapsy at the bird's nest. He knew that Tapsy ate the eggs because they were gone and he was waiting by the nest for the bird to come so he could catch her and eat her.

ERVIN G. LINDSEY.



THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

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Fourth of July Celebration

Fourth of July is one of the legal holidays of the year to which the boys always look forward.

It is and has been the custom of the School to open the celebration of the day by the flag raising and salute at sunrise. The next item on the program was breakfast. As each boy entered the dining room he saw at his place a program printed on a paper napkin, also a small silk flag stuck perpendicularly into a biscuit. The boys had not been in the room a great while before Mr. Bradley stepped in with a basketful of peanuts. He told us that the peanuts were from Dr. Bancroft. After the peanuts were distributed a hearty three cheers were given for Dr. Bancroft, another for Mr. Bradley also Mrs. Bradley for the fine biscuits, three cheers for Fourth of July and three cheers for the American flag.

After breakfast came the parade of horrors. This was of short duration and was quite interesting. At eight o'clock supplies were distributed to the boys in chapel. Recreation then followed for about an hour and a half after which began the sports and races on the playgrounds. These consisted of many interesting occurrences, such as the obstacle race, the crab and sack race and so on.

At the close of the morning exercises a few balloons were sent up which most everyone tried to follow. At twelve o'clock a salute was fired after which dinner was served.

The afternoon races were opened on the beach road at about half past one. The barrel race which came first seemed very interesting, as there were but a few who could steer their

barrels straight, the rest pushed them from one side of the road to the other. After a few running races, at the close of which came the mile run, the races in the water occurred.

The first of these was the miniature yacht race. It took but a short time for the finish of this race, after which came the swimming races. These were interesting as were the following races. The last of the afternoon exercises was the endeavor to get a flag which was stuck in the end of a greased spar over the water. There were about twenty boys who entered this sport, which is always an interesting sight, as some would get within five or six feet from the end and slip off. There were but three boys who succeeded in getting a flag. This concluded the afternoon exercises. Then came supper.

Shortly after supper a band concert was given during which a few more balloons were sent up. At sunset the flag lowering and salute were given. Meanwhile the band played "The Star Spangled Banner" which opened the evening for fireworks.

There were different varieties of fireworks all of which made a grand sight. After the fireworks had been used up came the "Bombardment of Port Arthur." This is a very pretty sight when looked at from a distance. Cotton balls soaked in turpentine were the shot that were used. The sides were chosen according to numbers. Every boy has a number. The boys with odd numbers took the upper side of the grounds and the boys with even numbers took the lower side. As the balls were lit they were thrown into the centre of the field. Then began the bombardment, the principal object of

which was to keep the balls on the opponent's side. There were about one hundred and thirty balls on the field. The battle lasted until all the balls had been used up. It took nearly an hour for the battle. It was then getting late and almost every one was tired after the day's sports so every one of the boys felt happy when the last call on the program came which was taps.

The day was spent very happily and, as has always been the good fortune of our School, no accidents happened.

CHESTER F. WELCH.

Fourth of July

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

4.12 A. M. FLAG RAISING AND SALUTE.

Reveille

6.30 BREAKFAST

7.30 Parade of Horribles

8.00 Distribution of Supplies

9.30 SPORTS AND RACES ON THE PLAYGROUND

Standing Broad Jump, Clark, Welch, Weston.

Running Broad Jump, B. Quinby, Clifford, Capaul.

Putting the Shot, Means, Blatchford, Leighton.

Three-Legged Race, Chase and Probert, C.

O'Conner and Pratt, H. Hinckley and Norwood.

Sack Race, Salisbury, A. Jacobs, P. May.

Crab Race, Wright, Clifford, Salisbury.

Egg Race, Watson, W. Reynolds, G. Beetchy.

Obstacle Race, Proctor, W. Frueh.

Backward Race, Todd, Ingalls, Dinsmore.

11.30 DINNER

12.00 Salute

1.30 P. M. RACES ON THE BEACH ROAD

Barrel Race, Wittig, Hill, Walbert.

Wheelbarrow Race, Welch, A. Graves, Lake.

Hundred Yard Dash over 14, Clark, Means, Probert.

Hundred Yard Dash under 14, Maguire, Wiley, R. May.

Handicap Race, Means, Todd, Watson.

Mile Race, Anderson, Burke, H. Hinckley.

3.30 AQUATIC SPORTS BY THE LANDING

Miniature Yacht Race, Walker, Means and

Wittig.

Swimming Race under 14, Maguire, Proctor, Carnes.

Swimming Race over 14, Probert, Chase, Phillips.

Following the Leader, H. Hinckley, Pratt, Salisbury.

Greasy Spar over the Water, Blatchford, Leighton, Probert.

5.30 SUPPER

EVENING.

ON THE PLAYGROUND

6.30 Band Concert

7.24 SALUTE AND FLAG-LOWERING

8.00 Fireworks

9.00 Bombardment of Port Arthur

10.00 TAPS.

Work After the Fourth

On the Fourth of July there is a good deal of fire cracker paper left on the playgrounds. So the next day a number of boys are sent to pick it up. A few get the blue cart to put the paper into. It is rather easy to get the larger pieces up, but hard to get the rest, because they are scattered around. When our time for working is over we empty the cart over the bank.

HERBERT J. PHILLIPS.

An Interesting Game

A short time ago Mr. Vaughan took our senior baseball nine and a few other boys over to Boston to see a game between the Boston and Cleveland teams. We were in plenty of time to get good seats under cover. Before the game commenced the players of the different teams came out and practiced. This was very interesting because balls were kept in the air most of the time. The game was very exciting, and especially so to us boys who had never seen one before. There was some good playing on both sides and some of the stops and catches were really wonderful. One home run was made by each side. The score was thirteen to three in favor of the Boston team.

DON C. CLARK.

Making a Steamboat

Another boy and I made a boat. It is five feet long, six inches wide and nine inches deep. It is made of soft pine plank glued and screwed and dowelled together. We cut out a piece inside, so that we would not have much work when we got the plank glued together. She has a torpedo stern and no keel. The cabin is about an inch and one-half high and the pilot house about two inches high. It is all soft pine and there are round holes in the sides and around the pilot house for windows. It has two stacks, one is for looks and the other is the boiler stack. It has a skylight aft of the stacks. The stacks are screwed on to the cabin, which is painted red with black stripes along the edge of the cabin and around the windows. The boat is steered from the top of the cabin by a lever. It has a brass rudder and skeag. The rudder comes up through a tube set in white lead. An arm is screwed on top of the rudder post with a check nut on top. The tiller ropes are tied on to this arm and go up the sides through screw eyes and connect with the steering lever. The boiler is made of brass and is twelve inches long. We took a piece of three-inch pipe and turned it down to a sixteenth of an inch but left a flange on each end, so we could screw the heads on. Near one end we drilled a hole and tapped it for a short piece of one-inch pipe for a dome. It stuck up an inch and we put a head on it with set screws, like the other heads. We tapped a hole in the dome head and put in a plug so we could fill the boiler with water. On the side of the dome we tapped and screwed in a pet cock for a valve. We made two water cocks and used a machine screw for a steam valve. We used one-eighth inch tubing for the main steam pipe, bending into a goose neck. We made a flange joint for the steam pipe with three screws in the flange. We made copper casing for the boiler to set up and a door at one end for draft. The water cocks are outside the casing and the dome sticks up through the casing while there is another hole at the forward end for draft. One end of the boiler

is held up by the steam pipe and the other by a brass rod. The boiler is heated by alcohol stored in a tank in the bow. The tank is a round tin can; soldered into one end is a pipe which runs down in under the boiler with a cap on the end. It has four holes in it for wicks. A short piece of pipe is in the top with a cap on top to fill the tank with. We put a piece of waste in the pipe, so the alcohol would not flow too fast. The engine is a two cylinder, vertical, oscillating engine with two shafts. The shafts are geared together so as to obtain a uniform speed. We put in the stern tubes with stuffing boxes on the outside. We set the tubes in white lead and glue. When we got the engine set up we connected up the steam pipe and got up steam. The boiler made steam fast and the engine turned over pretty fast. It ran about four hundred revolutions per minute. We let the steam go down and she made steam in twenty seconds. The propellers are brass, two bladed. There are two bilges, one lined with copper. The boat is painted lead with red and black deck. The boiler casing and lamp are painted with asbestos.

FRED L. WALKER.

Swimming

One of the sports looked forward to now is swimming. Most of the fellows can swim and those who can not are learning quite fast. A spring board has been fastened on to a float which came from the south end of our Island, and it has been placed between the wharf and the dolphin. The fellows have much fun on it. It is hard to take a good dive from the spring board and the fellows laugh at each other when they dive. The fellows try different feats such as swimming under water a long distance and diving to pick up mud or something else; taking backward dives, coming up feet first, taking running dives, turning somersaults and sometimes at high tide diving off the roof of the boat house. There is a rowboat with us all the time we are in swimming. The first grade goes in every good day, the first two on Tuesdays and Thursdays and three grades on Saturdays.

WILLIAM C. J. FRUEH.

Thompson's Island Beacon

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TREASURER.

ARTHUR ADAMS.

SECRETARY.

TUCKER DALAND.

MANAGERS.

MELVIN O. ADAMS,

I. TUCKER BURR, JR.,

CHARLES P. CURTIS, JR.

CHARLES T. GALLAGHER,

HENRY S. GREW,

WALTER HUNNEWELL,

HENRY JACKSON, M. D.,

FRANCIS SHAW,

WILLIAM S. SPAULDING,

THOMAS F. TEMPLE,

MOSES WILLIAMS, JR.

CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Superintendent.

"Obedience is the first duty of a soldier." Not only is this his first duty, but his duty all through his career. Without a strict exaction of obedience, the army of any country would become a rabble. There can be but one Commander-in-Chief and to him all must yield unquestioning obedience. It is only thus, that discipline can be maintained and such a huge organization, like the army, be kept at a high

state of efficiency.

This is true not only of the army but of all organizations and institutions. Without obedience, this world would be a sad place to live in. Every living creature must obey the laws of nature or suffer. Every member of an organization or institution, must likewise learn to obey the written or unwritten laws and customs to which he is subject, or suffer.

Youth is the time at which to learn the lesson of prompt obedience; obedience to parents, to the laws of the country and to its officers, obedience to teachers and instructors. We can never become true and loyal citizens without this fundamental virtue.

At times it may seem as if we could do better ourselves, were we allowed to do as we pleased and not be bound to obey. We must never forget that those who are placed over us are people of more mature and sound judgment than we. Furthermore, they are in possession of more knowledge and are thus able to judge as to what is best for the good of all concerned.

So, however distasteful and unpleasant it may be for us to obey, we must, for the sake of order and peace, do so. It is by implicit and immediate obedience, that such glorious deeds as the charge of Roosevelt's Rough Riders up San Juan Hill and of the Light Brigade at Balaclava were made possible.

"Their's not to make reply,

Their's not to reason why,

Their's but to do and die,"

must be the watchword of all who wish to succeed in life and achieve greatness. He who learns to obey well, will be able to command well.

Notes

July 1. Joseph E. K. Robblee left the School to work for Mr. J. E. Chadwick of Edgartown, Mass.

J. A. Rath

Elmer A. Johnson left the School to live with his mother and attend high school.

Entries made this evening for the Fourth of July races.

William Flynn left the School to work for his brother-in-law, Henry Robinson, 11 Province Street, Boston.

July 4. Independence Day.

Usual program of races, sports, music and fireworks.

July 5. The citizens of Cottage Row held their regular quarterly election of officers, which resulted as follows: — Mayor, Allan H. Brown; Aldermen, Horace P. Thrasher, William N. Dinsmore, A. Leroy Sawyer, John J. Emory and Everett A. Rich; Assessor, Ralph P. Ingalls; Treasurer, Charles W. Watson. The Mayor appointed as Chief of Police, Warren H. Bryant; Clerk, Albert W. Hinckley; Street Commissioner, Paul H. Gardner; Librarian, William E. Proctor; Janitor, Alfred W. Jacobs. The Chief of Police appointed as his patrolmen, Don C. Clark, Charles H. O'Conner, Albert Probert, Leslie W. Graves and Samuel Weston.

July 6. Finished hay rack for single wagon.

Howard L. Hinckley left the School to work as an apprentice for the Sturtevant Blower Works at Readville.

July 7. Charles A. Blatchford left the School to work for Norris Brothers of Dorchester.

July 8. Bakery painted.

July 9. Picked first string beans.

Finished a wardrobe for one of the instructors' rooms.

July 10. Long distance telephone changed to common battery system.

July 11. A squad of boys with an instructor went to Franklin Park for a trolley ride. The boys are divided into four squads and all are to have this ride.

July 12. Finished repairs on an old float for the swimmers to use.

July 13. Second squad of boys went for a trolley ride.

Varnished staircase to second schoolroom.

July 14. Roland Tyler left the School for New Hampshire where he will enter an academy this fall.

Third squad of boys went for a trolley ride.

Finished patching the shingles on the stockbarn roof.

July 15. Third Visiting Day. There were 245 present.

Graduate Frederic F. Burchsted was here.

July 16. George I. Leighton left the School to live with his mother in East Weymouth.

Mr. Vaughan and a squad of boys attended a ball game between the Boston and Cleveland Americans.

July 18. Summer term of school began.

Prof. F. A. Waugh, State Horticulturist from the State Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass., visited the School.

July 19. Spencer S. Profit entered the School.

Samuel Weston left the School to work for Mr. C. M. Sawyer, market gardener, Berlin, Mass.

Ten copies of the Illustrated London News received from Mrs. John Q. Adams.

July 21. Graduate William G. Cummings visited the School.

July 22. Finished haying.

Fourth squad and remaining boys who had not had a trolley ride went for one this morning.

July 23. Movable rack finished for the utensils in bakery.

July 24. Finished a bookcase.

July 25. Mr. Rath commenced physical drill for the boys.

July 26. Graduate Walter B. Foster and his friend Judge George W. Kelley of Rockland visited the School.

July 27. Repaired south float.

PILGRIM towed a load of dressing from Walworth's.

July 28. Boys' washroom painted.

Made a table for the instructors' bathroom. Manager Francis Shaw visited the School;

also Col. Joseph F. Scott, Superintendent of N. Y. State Reformatory, Elmira. New York.

July 30. New gang plank finished for the south float.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand July 1st., 1904	\$613.65
Deposited during the month,	86.34
	<u>\$699.99</u>
Withdrawn during the month,	99.91
Cash on hand August 1st., 1904	\$600.08

Conduct Prizes

The semi-annual award of the Shaw Prizes, the Temple Consolation Prizes and Honorable Mention for the first half of the 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 15th.

SHAW PRIZES

- | | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1, Charles W. Russell | 2, Clarence DeMar |
| 3, Samuel Weston | 4, I. Banks Quinby |
| 5, Clarence Taylor | 6, A. Leroy Sawyer |
| 7, Foster B. Hoye | 8, William E. Proctor |
| 9, Barney Hill | 10, Horace P. Thrasher |

TEMPLE CONSOLATION PRIZES

- | | |
|----------------------|------------------------|
| 11, Fred T. Upton | 12, Joseph B. Keller |
| 13, Leslie W. Graves | 14, George I. Leighton |
| | 15, Robert McKay |

HONORABLE MENTION

- | | |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| 16, Harry M. Chase | 17, Everett A. Rich |
| 18, John F. Nelson | 19, George F. Burke |
| | 20, Frank S. Miley |

School Classes

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

FIRST CLASS

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| Warren H. Bryant | Herbert J. Phillips |
| Don C. Clark | C. James Pratt |
| William N. Dinsmore | William E. Proctor |
| William C. J. Frueh | A. Leroy Sawyer |
| Leslie R. Jones | Clarence Taylor |
| Louis P. Marchi | Harris H. Todd |
| George A. C. McKenzie | Fred T. Upton |

SECOND CLASS

- | | |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| Ralph O. Anderson | Robert E. Miley |
| Raymond E. Atwood | C. Ernest Nichols |
| Allan H. Brown | Matthew H. Paul |
| Harry M. Chase | Albert Probert |
| Herbert A. Dierkes | Everett A. Rich |
| John J. Emory | William A. Reynolds |
| Charles A. Graves | Horace P. Thrasher |
| Ralph P. Ingalls | William T. Walbert |
| Joseph B. Keller | Frederick L. Walker |
| Thomas McCarragher | Charles Warner |
| | Charles W. Watson |

THIRD CLASS

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| Thomas Carnes | George A. Maguire |
| Edward Capaul | Ralph H. Marshall |
| James Clifford | Philip S. May |
| Louis C. Darling | Charles A. McEacheren |
| Paul H. Gardner | John F. Nelson |
| Robert W. Gregory | J. Herbert M. Nelson |
| Leonard S. Hayden | Alfred H. Neumann |
| Foster B. Hoye | William F. O'Conner |
| Ernest N. Jorgensen | Everiste T. Porche |
| Joseph Kalberg | Leon H. Quinby |
| Harry W. Lake | Donald W. Roby |
| Ervin G. Lindsey | Claud W. Salisbury |
| Thomas Maceda | Frederick J. Wilson |
| | C. Clifton Wright |

FOURTH CLASS

- | | |
|------------------|-----------------------|
| Elmer Bowers | William G. Manchester |
| Van R. Brown | Earle C. Marshall |
| Weston Esau | Charles F. Reynolds |
| James R. Gregory | Charles H. Whitney |
| Alfred W. Jacobs | G. Percy Wiley |
| Robert H. May | Spencer S. Profit |

FIFTH CLASS

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| Albert S. Beetchy | J. Percival Embree |
| Henry G. Eckman | Harold Y. Jacobs |
| | Clarence S. Nelson |

Trimming Trees

One afternoon before school, I went down to the grove to saw the dead branches from the trees. I was shown how to do this. If a branch had just a few leaves on, I let it stay. In doing this work you make the trees look better. We cleared about four trees, then it was time to go to school.

RALPH P. INGALLS.

Getting Hay for Cattle

About the beginning of last month Mr. Vaughan cut hay for the cattle. He used a mowing machine. After he had cut a good deal, a number of boys were told to get some forks and rakes. Then we went to the field back of the hall and began tumbling up the hay for the two-horse hay rack. I got some rakes and then went and got Dan harnessed in the dump-cart and got some hay for the cows. I built the load while other fellows raked and passed forkfuls up to me. I like to take a team and get in hay.

JOSEPH B. KELLER.

Cleaning the Boat House

The boat house gets dirty quite often, so the steamer boys clean it. The ropes are generally tangled and sometimes unravelled at the ends, so they have to be whipped. The lines belonging to the scow and other small sized lines are hung on the side of the boat house. Large cables and chains are kept in one corner and anchors in another corner. These have to be moved. Then we begin at the back of the boat house and sweep right along down to the front, where we make a pile of the dust. The pile is taken away, things put straight and the door is locked.

CLARENCE TAYLOR

Graining

In both the large dormitories there are four and one-half feet of wainscotting. In the west dormitory the wainscotting is natural grain but in the east dormitory it is false grain. After finishing the painting, we had to do some graining on the wainscotting in the east dormitory. The first thing we did was to putty up all the cracks and holes. Then we put on a prime or first coat. After this was done, we puttied up all the holes that we left the first time and put on two more coats of paint. When this was dry, it was ready for the stain. To put this on we had to be very careful to rub it out even so as not to leave any streaks on the work. When the stain had been on fifteen or twenty minutes, it was ready to be grained. This was done by combs or a piece of cloth over the finger.

FOSTER B. HOYE.

The Gardens

Every boy in the School has the privilege of having a garden. We want one so we can have some blossoms. In the spring the boys have to first put on some dressing. The soil is then spaded and raked. It is now ready for the seeds. The School furnishes all the boys with the seeds they want. Sometimes we get extra seeds from our friends. During the summer the boys water and take care of their gardens. There are two different prizes awarded for the best gardens. They are the Burrill Garden Prize and the Grew Garden Prize. Mr. Burrill allows the boys to vote for the best gardens at the end of each week. The boy who has the largest number of votes gets first prize. The boy having the second largest number gets second prize and so on. There are five prizes. In the Grew Garden Prize the instructors are the judges of the gardens. There are five of these prizes also. I received a prize for my garden last year and I am trying for one this year.

CHARLES W. WATSON.

Launch Ride

One day some fellows and I had to clean up the launch, that is, shine the brass, wash the deck and floor, etc. After we got this done we waited a while till Mr. Bradley came to see if there was anything else to do. When he came he said nothing, but asked us if we would like to go across. Of course we went. He started the engine while the steamer engineer steered. We landed at the Point and did some errands, then rode around and landed again in a different place to get some freight and passengers. When this was done we came back to the Island, enjoying the ride very much. We all thanked Mr. Bradley for the ride.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Hoing Corn

When the work was changed I was told to work on the farm. A part of our work was hoing corn. Mr. Ferguson told us to first get out all the weeds at the ends of the rows and then start in hoing. It was ten o'clock when we began. By the time the bell rang we had each done one row and a half.

ROBERT E. MILEY

Alumni

WALTER B. FOSTER, '78, visited the School on July 26. After leaving the School he worked on a farm for a year. He left this to learn the carpenter's trade at which he worked for some ten years. He then became interested in Civil Engineering and took employment with a firm with whom he stayed for a period of four years. He has been in this business for himself for the past ten years and is doing well. He has lived in Hingham since leaving the School.

Mr. Foster says, that if a boy does his best and what is right, he is bound to succeed.

Getting a Float from South End

One morning, during our vacation, all of the boys who were to have their time were called together to go over to the south end and push a float off the beach. When we saw the float we thought we would have to use horses and rollers. After a time, Mr. Morrison told us to take a plank and put it under one end and begin to pry it towards the water. In the course of time this started it and in half an hour it was floating. Another fellow and I pushed it along the shore until the steamer came and took it in tow. We had a good ride around to the wharf. The float is now used by the bathers. We all enjoy it very much.

HARRY M. CHASE.

Sprouting Potatoes

Some of us went over to the root-cellar, while one boy went over to the barn with a bushel basket and some bags. We were told to break off the sprouts that had grown from the eyes of the potatoes and as soon as we had filled a bushel basket we emptied it into a bag. We each had a basket. We would rub our hands all over the potatoes to break off the sprouts and then put them in the basket. We sprouted twelve bushels in the morning. We worked for five days till we had sprouted all there were in the bin or about seventy bushels.

FRED T. UPTON.

Garden Work

One evening Mrs. Bradley asked five boys if they would like to help her fix some of the School gardens. Some boys got the gardens stoned and ready for the plants. First hydrangia was planted and I watered them. After that was done the boys started to transplant pinks. We then planted candytuft, calendulas and asters. When we had finished, it was quite dark. Then Mrs. Bradley asked us to wait while she went into the store-room. Pretty soon she came out with two bags of cookies which she divided among us.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Trimming the Hedge

Every year the hedge which grows near the gardens has to be trimmed. The new growth does not look well at first. The two or three boys that trim the hedge get two large horses and put a plank across them. Then the boy who clips the hedge gets up on that plank and begins cutting as far as he can reach. He can not reach to trim the hedge on top so two ladders are put up, one on one side and one on the other. They let them lean over so as to tie the tops together. Then two boys can work. In this way the top can be reached and easily trimmed.

JOHN J. EMORY.

Clam Bakes

One afternoon we were told that we might have clam bakes on and around the beach. We took a clam digger, a bushel box and went digging for clams. We found the best ones east of the farm house. Between four or five of us we could dig a bushel in a few minutes. When we were ready we invited other fellows to join the feast. Some fellows have playtime in the morning, others in the afternoon. The tide would be high in the morning one week so the morning fellows could not go clamming. The next week the tide would be high in the afternoon so that the afternoon fellows couldn't go. Vacation is over now and we have no more clam bakes because we have to go to school.

THOMAS G. MCCARRAGHER.



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Visiting Day

Visiting Day is the day that the boys always look forward to. When the first Visiting Day is announced by Mr. Bradley in the chapel, there is great rejoicing among the boys. Then we march up to the table where four of the instructors are seated with pen and ink and a bunch of Visiting Day cards. The boys give the addresses of the persons to whom they wish cards sent, after the addresses are all written the cards are mailed, and it is all the boys can do to wait for the day to come. At last Visiting Day arrives. The boys are dressed in their uniform suits and are in line with the band at the head. We then march down to the wharf and wait for the Nantasket Steamer to arrive with our friends. As the steamer nears the wharf the band plays a piece of greeting. When the friends are all off, the boys face around and the band plays a march. Sometimes we march up to the lawn in front of the house, sometimes to the gravel in front of the gardens and our friends follow behind. The band plays one or two pieces, then Mr. Bradley makes a few remarks and announces the next Visiting Day. Whenever any of our Managers are here they speak to us. We then break ranks and run and meet our friends. We sit around on the lawn and eat our luncheon. After lunch is over we show our friends around the house, shop, cottages, gardens and gymnasium. The time passes rapidly away and when we are least expecting it the bell rings, to warn our friends it is time to go down to the wharf. We escort them down and soon the boat arrives and all are on board. Then three cheers are given and are returned by the boat's whistle.

We march up to the house and change our suits and deposit what money we have received and put the bundles, that we have left us in our drawers. Then we go down and play around until it is time for supper. Thus Visiting Day passes away.

WILLIAM N. DINSMORE.

The Monkeys

The monkeys are the funniest among our pets. Among our ancestors the monkey is said to be the nearest. They are about nine inches tall when on all fours, and have a tail about one foot long. The stomach and chest are nearly white, while the back, head and tail are brown. Their ears, feet, finger nails, toe nails and teeth are almost exactly like a human being's. Their faces have the appearance of men, having no hair excepting the sideboards on the face. Watching the monkeys at their play you can learn some of their characteristics, such as being quick, for example when they are chasing each other one will stand on a cross stick in the cage, and the other one will jump for the one on the cross stick but he is too quick and lets the other one fall on the floor. They are also very sure footed. Sometimes they will be on a swing and will jump on to the other side of the cage without falling. Their cage is situated in the rear of the main building. It is quite a large cage having a small room partitioned off from the cage at each end. In the middle of the cage there is a rope hanging down for the monkeys to climb up on. Each morning the poultry-house fellow gets apples, corn and milk. As soon as the food is put in the cage one of them will take up a piece of corn, and if he doesn't

like it will throw it at the other monkey. Then when they want a drink of milk they will put their whole head in the cup and drink. Sometimes the fellows will put pieces of apples in through a hole in the cage and the monkeys will come down and take them. During their meal hours they will chase each other and play together till they get almost tired out. The best sport they have is playing on swings and climbing up the rope.

LOUIS P. MARCHI.

The Raccoon

One evening as we came out from supper we saw a box near the squirrel's cage. We did not know what was in it. When Mr. Bradley came out he sent four boys after the cage "Stubs," the monkey, used to have. When the cage came Mr. Bradley opened a part of the box and tried to shake something out; we then saw that he had a raccoon. The raccoon did not want to come out. Mr. Bradley shook the raccoon out, after he had taken another board off. When he came out he climbed up on the wire to the top of the cage and stayed there until we went to bed. If a fellow put his finger near him he would snarl and growl. The next day he was put in the grove. When our eagle came he was put in the raccoon's cage and the raccoon was put in with the monkeys. While they were trying to put him into the monkeys cage he got out of his cage, but Robert McKay put a coat over him and put him into the cage. As soon as he got in there he climbed up to the top and stayed there. When the monkeys saw him they cuddled up together in a corner. In two or three days the monkeys got so they would go into the closet where he was. One time one of the monkeys boxed him on the nose, and when the monkey went near enough to him the raccoon grabbed him by the hair on his back, while the monkey screamed and chattered as loud as he could. As the monkeys did not get along very well with the raccoon he was put in another cage where he is now. The raccoon is about two feet long. His legs are short and stubby, his nose is pointed

and long and his head is small. His hair is of a grayish black color. He is fed on bread and milk and meat.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Work around the Gardens

One day three other boys and I had to work around the gardens. We took a hoe apiece and began making piles with the rubbish we found. We began in the largest path first, and when we got it done, we hoed around the School's gardens, and then the boy's gardens. When we were through hoeing we weeded one of the School's garden and then collected the dirt and weeds in waste barrels and dumped them over the bank.

J. HERBERT M. NELSON.

Spider Hunting

One Saturday afternoon, Roy Sawyer and I went spider hunting. We went along the bank and did not find any at first. When we went quite a way, we found a few. We went in ditches and got some there. We got twenty in all. They call them silvers. We found big and little ones. After a while we got tired of looking for them so we went up to our gardens. Roy Sawyer had his first pick. I do not know how many we got apiece. I feed mine every day on crickets and grasshoppers.

EARLE C. MARSHALL.

Sweeping Cobwebs

The other day I was told to sweep cobwebs in the barn. It was not an easy job for the dust would fall in your eyes. After I had finished sweeping webs in the hay lofts I went down to the short room. Next, I went to the basement and swept the floor and made it look as well as possible. When it was time to go up to the house Mr. McLeod told me it looked very well. He often sends me to sweep.

CLARENCE S. NELSON.

“Hope for the best, prepare for the worst and take what comes.”

The Lozier Launch

Within the last year there has been a launch brought here belonging to Mr. Bradley. It was made by the Lozier Launch Company at Plattsburg, New York. The launch is one of the common stock launches called a twenty-five footer though it is nearer twenty-six feet. It has about five foot beam and draws about twenty inches of water. The hull is enameled white above the water line, green, below. The deck, fender streaks, coaming and staving are quartered oak rubbed down to a finish. She has a wooden bitt at either end and polished brass chocks and flag-staff stantions. A navy hood protects the passengers from spray. Lockers are along the sides for keeping things. The seats have cork cushions with a layer of hair on top and covered with corduroy. The sides of the lockers are staved in quartered oak. There are two brass steering wheels, one forward and one alongside the motor. The engine is a five horse power, two cycle motor. A two cycle engine is one which receives an explosion at each revolution of the engine. The gasoline tank is in the bow and holds a barrel. It is in a water tight bulkhead, so there is no danger of gasoline getting into the boat where it could get a fire. The gasoline pipe runs along the outside of the boat. The engine is cooled by water from a rotary pump driven by a chain from the shaft. It has a dynamo and two sets of dry batteries. The exhaust is under water and no noise is heard except the snapping of the igniter or an explosion as the exhaust port happens to come above water. She has reversible propeller blades which stop the boat within its length. There are two flags, Union Jack and American flag.

FREDERICK L. WALKER.

A Bakery Rack

Recently a new rack has been made for the bakery to keep bread tins on. This rack is made of hard pine. It is six feet long and twenty-one inches wide. A piece of pine six feet high is at the back of the rack. This joins a front post which is about seventeen inches away from it and about three feet high. These two pieces are joined together by a piece two by

two inches. About thirty inches from the floor, an upright piece is set into this crossway piece by a mortise and tenon joint, running parallel to the back post and the top of it just the same height from the floor. These two ends are put together by strips of wood six feet long, three and one half inches wide and seven-eighths inches thick. These pieces join at the rear post, one at the top and one at the bottom and one in the center. On top of the cross pieces on the ends a shelf is set, the length and width of the rack. A foot above this another one is fastened and also another a foot above this one. Under the bottom shelf there is enough room for three flour barrels. This is made movable so that the place can be kept clean.

LOUIS E. MEANS.

Mixing

About a week after Mr. Bradley changed work I asked him if I could be mixer. Almost every night, from six till seven o'clock, another boy and I mix. I think it is pretty good fun. Once a week we mix graham bread which is harder to mix, than white bread. We mix between eighty and ninety loaves in a wooden trough about eight feet long, two feet wide and two feet high. After we get through mixing we spread out the bread pans and grease them. In the morning the watchman wakes us up at about five o'clock. We come down and punch the dough till the air is all out. The other boy generally cuts it in loaves weighing two pounds and I put it in the pans to be baked after breakfast.

THOMAS CARNES.

Making Salt Hay

When I first came here I worked on the farm. In a few days I was sent with other boys to work at the south end of the Island making salt hay. We had to walk in mud up to our ankles to rake the hay and pitch it on a cart. Then it was carried away and spread. In a few days we had to turn it, then load it on the hay rack and bring it up to the barn. On the way to the barn we sat on the load to hold it down. It was weighed and then stored away in the barn to be used for bedding for the cows.

EVERISTE T. PORCHE.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

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Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME TRAINING SCHOOL
DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

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The world at present is witnessing one of the most deadly struggles that has ever taken place between two nations. Japan, who in her Island Home, lay asleep for centuries, has at last awakened only to show the nations of the West, that she is capable of great things.

The battle of Liaoyang, when it comes to be known in all its details, will probably prove one of the great world battles; fought between

generals of tried skill. The worlds' verdict will undoubtedly be, that the best general won.

What is it that has made the Japanese so successful in their campaign against Russia? Many factors enter into this! Japan is near her base of supplies; her command of the Seas has enabled her to land men and supplies as she needed them; her soldiers and sailors are patriotic, brave and fearless, ready to die for their country. One of the principal factors, however, is Japan's care as to details. She has been careful not only in the training of her officers and soldiers, but even in arranging the smaller details of supplies for her men and animals. She has gone to school with all nations, she has not been too proud to learn, and in consequence, reaps the reward of faithful, persistent and diligent search, and adaptation.

We are too prone to think that the only lessons we can learn are from books, while if we look about us we will find in the facts of today, lessons, which are as true to life as any published in books. The war that is now being fought, cruel and terrible as it is, has many lessons.

By careful study, and consideration to details in our work, we can finally become masters of our trade or profession. We should leave nothing to chance, but be prepared for all emergencies. We should also avail ourselves of every opportunity of study and improvement. Nothing is too small or trivial to be neglected. It is only after one has done his best, that he has a right to expect success.

In sad comparison with the preparedness of the Japanese, and their care to details, is the criminal neglect of all concerned in the General Slocum disaster; there, everything was left to chance, which resulted in one of the most terrible disasters that has ever come to the city of New York.

It is only as we are faithful in the small things of life, that we fit ourselves to some larger service. This is true of Character also. He who seeks to overcome the small temptations that come to him daily, is preparing himself to resist what might prove a life's crisis hereafter.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might" is a lesson we might all learn.

J. A. Rath

Notes

- Aug. 2. Commenced cutting salt hay.
- Aug. 3. Steamer PILGRIM prepared for inspection by U. S. Inspectors.
- Aug. 4. Steamer PILGRIM inspected. Commenced Fall plowing.
- Aug. 8. Sowed barley for late fodder. Pumped out City Point Landing scow.
- Aug. 10. New gang-plank placed at South float and float fitted.
- Aug. 12. North float beached and cleaned. Visiting Day. There were 256 here, among those present were Manager Henry S. Grew and Mrs. Grew, also Mr. and Mrs. Ed. S. Grew, Mr and Mrs. H. Pickering and Mrs. McMurtrie and Graduates William J. Flynn, Elmer A. Johnson, Harold S. Taylor and Joe Pratt.
- Aug. 13. Boy's closet painted. Received a crate of blueberries from Mr. George Lawley, Sr.
- Aug. 15. North float gang-plank repaired. Finished painting the PRISCILLA.
- Aug. 16. Twenty-five boys with Instructors saw G. A. R. Parade.
- Aug. 17. Section of wharf railing replaced. Finished paper and envelope rack for the office.
- Aug. 18. First ripe tomatoes. Fixed several doors in main building. Steamer painted outside and cabin varnished inside.

- Aug. 19. Finished movable shelves for bakery.
- Aug. 22. Bottom of launch painted and deck varnished. Drew cobble-stone and sand for underpinning to hen-house.
- Aug. 23. Instructors bath-room revarnished. Put a few new planks in wharf flooring. John F. Kilton, Esq., visited the School. Prescott B. Merrifield and Harold L. Marshall entered the School.

- Aug. 25. Clarence DeMar left the school to work for Mr. T. L. Kinney, South Hero, Vt.
- Aug. 26. Corn roast on beach. Hen house raised one foot.
- Aug. 27. Frank S. Miley left the school to attend High School at Somerville.

The following Graduates were here and played a game of base ball against the first team. The score was School 35, Graduates 4. Ernest W. Austin, Thomas Brown, Dana Currier, Edward E. Davis, William Flynn, John T. Lundquist, Albert H. Ladd, Alfred H. Malm, Charles F. Spear, Frank C. Simpson and Clarence W. Wood.

- John F. Kilton Esq., visited the school and spoke to the boys on Sunday night.
- Aug. 29. Commenced cutting Rowen. Sent 2500 strawberry plants to the Temporary Industrial Camp for Prisoners, West Rutland, Mass.
- Aug. 30. Started repairs on poultry-house.
- Aug. 31. "Campfire and Battlefield" from Manager Moses Williams, Jr. A box of magazines and papers received from Mrs. C. E. Jenks, Secretary King's Chapel Book Room.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand August 1st., 1904,	\$600.08
Deposited during the month,	29.95
	\$630.03
Withdrawn during the month,	15.79
Cash on hand September 1st., 1904.	\$614.24

Painting the new Gang-plank

One Saturday morning another boy and I painted the gang-plank in the stock barn cellar. We each had a bucket of white paint and a large and small brush. The small brush was used in the creases and places the large one would not fit. We first painted the bottom of the plank, then started on the railings, the other boy took the outside and I the inside. We had just started on the floor when dinner time came. About a week or two after the gang-plank was taken out of the cellar and put up in its new place. I had to go in the afternoon and put on a second coat of paint. It is looking well now.

EDWARD CAPAUL.

Painting the Wash-room

In painting the washroom we used white lead with a small quantity of drier in it and enough turpentine to make the paint the right thickness. The drier was put in to make the paint dry quickly so the water would not hurt it. There were two coats of white lead put on the walls and covered steam heating pipes. All the other pipes are not painted, but were very difficult to paint around. After the two coats of paint were put on there was a coat of enamel added to make it easy to wash off any dirty spots. The walls, window and door casings were enameled and finally the window sashes were painted.

FOSTER B. HOYE.

Cultivating

When there is cultivating to be done in the afternoon, I am usually asked to lead the horse. The best horse for cultivating is Barbara although she is a little shy. One of the big boys guides the cultivator. There are a great many things to cultivate. We cultivate strawberries, small corn, potatoes, celery, cabbages and shrubs. The shrubs are the hardest to cultivate, because some of them have thorns and the horse does not like to go between two rows of shrubs with thorns on them. We cultivate about every other day. It is a pretty good job.

ERNEST N. JORGENSEN.

Picking Shell Beans

Most every afternoon another boy and I are told to pick shell beans. Earle Marshall and I are regular pickers. We pick about two bushels every afternoon but one afternoon we picked three. When we had them picked we brought them up to the house and had them for dinner next the day.

CHARLES A. MCEACHEREN.

Gathering Beach Wood

One day I was told to harness Jim into the dump-cart to gather driftwood on the beach. I was to begin at the north end and work to the south end. When I got half way over to the north end I saw that the tide was too high, so I turned back and began working toward the south end. I got a load, brought it to the house and put it in the cellar to be used in the bakery. I worked until five o'clock.

ROBERT GREGORY.

The Blackboard Drawings

There is a drawing on our black board of fleur-de-lis. There are two groups of the flowers and between the two are printed the words, "He conquers who will." It is shaded in black and white and there are shade lines to represent the water out of which they grow. There is another drawing of a cocoa palm and a bread-fruit tree, very near together. These were drawn because we have been studying the West Indies, a place where such trees grow.

JAMES CLIFFORD.

Making Butter

One morning I had to churn butter. The first thing I did was to get the cream and put it into the churn and put the cover on. Then I began to churn. I churned about an hour and a half and then the glass began to turn dark, so I knew the butter had come, but it hadn't collected enough, so I churned until it had. Then I got three pails of water, one after the other and rinsed the butter. Then it was salted and ready to print. It was put in a half pound printer. We did this as many times as the butter lasted, and when it was finished we had twelve pounds of butter.

JOSEPH KALBERG.

A Game of Ball

During the base ball season the boys always look forward to a game with the graduates. This year we had two games with them, the last one was a short time ago. A part of the day before the game was devoted to cleaning up and marking out the diamond. On the day appointed for the game about eleven of the graduates came. The game started in real earnest every one doing his best and continued so all through. But the graduates having had no practice were badly beaten. The score was thirty seven to five, at the end of the game. In about the middle of the game tonic was served out. The graduates went home feeling happy in the thought that their defeat was accomplished by their own fellows. The police were in charge of the field during the game and kept the spectators off the diamond.

DON C. CLARK.

Packing Strawberry Plants

One morning when I went down on the farm I was told to go over to the strawberry piece and take two pails of water with me. After we all got over there Mr. McLeod and one of the boys took forks and began to dig plants. The rest of us went after them and picked out this year's plants and put them into bunches of fifty. We sorted out three different kinds of plants. Of the first kind we got one thousand, these were put in bunches of fifty and tied up, then a tag with the name of the kind was put on. They were then dipped in water and done up in newspaper and put into crates. We packed about twenty-five hundred plants altogether. They were all labeled. About half-past ten we went up to the barn and Mr. Vaughan had some of us get a couple of armfuls of salt hay. We took this down stairs, spread it on the floor and soaked it with water. Then we tramped on it for a little while. We then wrung it out as dry as we could with our hands and Mr. Vaughan took some and put it in the bottom of a crate quite thick. Then he took some of the plants and put them in tightly. He would wet each bunch before putting it in the crate. After he

had a crate full he put more hay on and packed it as tight as possible, then he nailed the box up. The plants were now ready to be sent to town.

C. JAMES PRATT.

A Lecture On Japan

We all recently had the pleasure of listening to what seemed to me a very interesting lecture. A gentleman from Japan by the name of Mr. Ambratani gave it. He told us about his country, the people and their lives. He told how they had to make their children go to schools, which are very much like our common schools. He told us that there were about eleven colleges in Japan and about eighty thousand men in the standing army. He once had a talk with a Russian citizen, which showed the Russian idea of the war. The Russian said to the Jap, "Russia can not help winning in the war, because we are on the religious side," The Jap said, "Is idol worship the true religion? I say No! Rather if might be right Russia will win, but if right be might, Japan will win." After this lecture he gave us five minutes to ask questions.

CLAUD W. SALISBURY.

Visiting the Cruiser Duplex

Nine of us fellows one evening went in the MARY CHILTON to see the French Cruiser Duplex. We had only two passengers, so we went quite fast. When we reached the boat the captain of our boat told us to rest on our oars and take a good look at her. She was about four hundred feet long and about twenty feet high. Some of the sailors were lined up on deck, while others, who were off duty, were doing different things. In one place on the ship the band was playing and it sounded great. After going around her two or three times it began to grow quite dark, so we started for the Island. We had gone about half the distance when the Cruiser used her search lights. Two or three times she flashed one of them on us and held it there awhile. We soon reached the Island and after taking care of every thing went to bed.

CLARENCE TAYLOR.

Alumni

Joseph Clarke, '70, visited the School with his wife on August 16th., for the first time since leaving here. When he first left the School he worked for Mr. Harris, Holden, Mass., then came to Boston and learned steam fitting at 75 Lincoln St. He served three years as an apprentice and one year at the trade, then came back to the school to work on the farm, having charge of the farm work the last year of the three or four he was here. On leaving here he became a railroad engineer in the West and is now working for the Illinois Central. His home is in Blue Island a suburb of Chicago. He was very much interested in visiting his old home and recalled many reminiscences of School days.

William P. Morrison, '76, was a recent visitor at the school with his daughter. For a short time after leaving the School he was employed on a farm, then went to sea for several years. After giving up a seaman's life, he worked for the Atkinson Furniture Co. for sixteen years, for some time he had charge of gentlemen's yachts. Since last October he has been with the G. F. Washburn Co. His home is at 14 Upton St., Boston.

Screening Gravel

One morning another boy and I were sent to the north end to screen gravel. We put the screen up where there was some good gravel and shoveled it into the screen. The good would fall through and the rest would remain outside. When we got a good pile we would move the screen and make another. At about half past ten a boy came over with a cart and drew the gravel we had screened to the house, to be spread on the walks.

JOHN F. NELSON.

The Private Room

When the north wing was added to the house two of the rooms were given to the boys for dormitories. One of them was called the Private Room and the other the North Dormitory. The Private Room is where the Mayor, Chief of Police, Judge and Captain of our boat crew sleep. It is about eighteen and one

half feet long, fifteen and one half feet wide, and eight and one half feet high. We have a table which is about four feet long, two and one half feet wide, and two and one half feet high. Underneath is a shelf, on which we have a lot of reading matter, such as magazines, papers etc. We are allowed to stay up and read, write, or talk until nine o'clock. We have two windows, one radiator, a fire place with a mantle piece over it and a door leading into the hall. Over the mantle piece is a picture of the Birth of the American Flag. We also have a little library on our mantle piece. There is a mirror, several diplomas and a picture of two humming birds on the walls. The Private Room is over the office and we enjoy sleeping there very much. WARREN H. BRYANT.

The Corn Roast

One evening this summer Mr. Bradley gave us a surprise, which was a corn roast. It was held on the beach near the wharf. After supper the boys went down to the beach, some got wheelbarrows and others carried wood in their arms and put it in several piles while they were lighted. Torches were taken from the shop and filled with gasoline and put along the bank and a large bon-fire was set ablaze to lighten up the place. Then a long table was brought down, and over one hundred long sticks sharpened at one end to be used for roasting the corn. Mr. Bradley had twenty-five or thirty fellows get two boxes of cookies, water-melons, and six boxes of tonic and they marched down to the beach passing by the fellows amid much cheering. Then the fellows lined up for their cookies and tonic and went up on the bank. The corn and sticks were distributed and between times more cookies were given out. Then the table was fixed for the butter and salt to put on our corn. We each put our corn on a stick and held it over the fire, till it looked brownish, then we put our salt and butter on. It was fine. After eating this we all had two pieces of water-melon. When the roast was over we all gave three cheers for Mr. Bradley, for the good time he had given us.

LESLIE R. JONES.



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The New Bench

Among the improvements going on at the Island is the oak bench built around the elm tree between the main building and Gardner Hall. The first thing to do was to dig out all around the tree about ten inches deep. Then ashes were put in, in place of the dirt, and it was stamped down hard. This space was layed off in sections forming an octagon. Pieces of wood were put between each section with a slope of a half an inch towards the outer edge. These pieces were nailed to a piece forming the octagon. The frame of the bench was made in the shop beforehand, so it was all ready to be set in the ground. The bottom was painted with white lead to keep it from rotting. Each part of the frame was set in the ground and little strips of wood were nailed to them to hold them in place. Then the cement was made for the first layer, about thirty shovelfulls of sand and gravel were used to six of cement. These were mixed together with water and put in the different sections, four one day and four the next. We then made the upper layer using about thirty shovelfulls of sand to fifteen of cement and one of lampblack. We finished four sections like this and did the other four the next day. The frame of the seat was set up and leveled before putting the cement in. Then this was left to harden. But before it hardened much, the edges were rounded off and a crease was made in each section. While this concrete was left to harden we were making slats in the shop for the seat. We made them one inch and a half wide by seven-eighths thick, curving one side a little. These were oiled and shellacked and were ready

for use. We then began to put them on the frame, putting them on the bottom first and working up to the top. A hole was bored on each end of the slat and then counter sunk and screwed on with galvanized screws one and one-half inches long. There are eight parts to the frame and across it are twenty four rows of slats and two screws in each slat. The bench is about twenty-four feet around, the back is three feet four inches high and the seat is one foot six inches wide. The bench was then varnished and left to dry. One day Mr. Bradley told the boys they could now use the bench. As soon as the word was given to break ranks there was a rush to see who would sit on it first. The bench is enjoyed very much by the boys and many graduates that visit here like to sit on it and think of the old home.

CARL L. WITTIG.

Mt. Vesuvius

In the year A. D. seventy nine, the city of Pompeii was destroyed by an eruption of Mt. Vesuvius. Before Pompeii was buried, the side of this mountain was covered with dense forests and here and there dotted with farms. Now it is a lava covered cone and the mountain is brown and bare. Vesuvius is situated near Naples. The way it is ascended is part way by cars and the rest by donkeys. The cars are run on three wheels. They rest mostly on the middle wheel and are pulled to the top by a cable which is run in from a station. This goes about three-quarters of the way. Now the rest of the way is made by donkeys. You get a very pretty view of the Mediterranean as the ascent is made. The inside of the crater looks like a basin of fire in the centre of which is a lake.

Steam is rising from it and the ground shakes and rumbles. Every now and then a small explosion occurs sending hot stones and mud so high that the guides hurry the travellers away so that they will not get killed by the burning stones. After one of these explosions, the story is told, a boy cooked some eggs over a crack in the lava for the travellers to eat. Thousands of travellers visit it yearly.

HERBERT A. DIERKES.

A Trial

It has been some time since we have had a trial, but recently four boys were arrested for trespassing and destroying property in one of the cottages. The trial was held in the Chapel on the evening of September twenty-second. The prisoners and their lawyer sat at the front, while the plaintiff with their lawyer sat at their right. The jury sat on one side of the room, while the clerk and judge sat by a table, taking notes on the other. A number of instructors and most of the boys were present to hear the trial. It began at seven fifteen and the police took charge. First the clerk swore the jury in, then the plaintiff and then the prisoners. One boy was arrested for contempt of court. He was at once fined ten cents and sent to bed. One of the plaintiff's witnesses took the stand first. After he had been questioned another took the stand and so on, until they had each had a turn. Then the defendant had a prisoner take the stand and so on until they were through. The defendant lawyer gave his plea and then the plaintiff. The jury decided the case in the reading room. They decided, "not guilty."

WARREN H. BRYANT.

Fresh Air

The air that we have here on the island is purer than that of the city. We boys are breathing fresh air all the time and it helps to make us well and strong. In summer the air is cooler than that of the city and in the winter I think it is colder to the body, but the degrees of the thermometer are higher than those of the city. So you can see that we get all the fresh air we want to help to keep us in good health.

ALBERT PROBERT.

Our Feelings as to the War

We have a good chance to learn about the war as we have a lot of papers and magazines in our reading room. In school, too, we have a talk once a week and we have the news we do not know read to us. Almost all the boys want the Japs to beat in the war and they give pretty good reasons for wanting them to. Some want them to beat, because they are the smaller nation and still others, because Japan is fighting for country and rights as we fought in the Revolution. Some say the reason they want the Japs to beat is because they are constantly seeking for education and are advancing so fast. If the war comes out the way our snowball battle did last winter the Japs will beat. Russia seems to be getting defeated in about every battle, but I think she will beat in the end, because she has a larger population to draw from.

HARRIS H. TODD.

Work Before School

Every morning before school I work in the sewing room. As soon as I get in there I put on an apron and get two pails full of water. Then I wash chimneys and another boy wipes them. Most all of them are alike, but there are a few lantern chimneys. We have between forty and sixty chimneys. When we get them all washed, the other boys polish them while I wash and hang out the cloths that have been used.

HERBERT M. NELSON.

Cutting Corn

One day Mr. McLeod told me to take a sickle and go over to the north end and cut a load of corn. The corn over there is green corn and is used for the cows. He told me after I got it cut to take a horse and the dump cart and get it in. I cut the corn and put it in good piles so I could take it up quickly and put it in easily. I got a load of corn and brought it to the barn. There are some Fairbanks scales there and we weighed the corn. It weighed six hundred pounds, which is a very good load.

ROBERT W. GREGORY.

Our New Dictionaries

A while ago our schoolroom was furnished with two and one-half dozen new dictionaries. They are very useful, especially in our Ancient History where there are some very hard and puzzling words. Our dictionaries not only tell the meaning of different words, but they give in the back a Vocabulary for pronouncing Biblical, Classical, Mythological, Historical, and Geographical Proper Names, a Classification of Languages, a few pages of Foreign Languages, Abbreviations used in Writing and Printing, a Concise Account of the Chief Deities, Heroes and other things in Greek and Roman Mythology, and Arbitrary Signs used in Writing and Printing. It is all put in the simplest way, so that it is not very hard to understand.

WILLIAM E. PROCTOR.

The New Animals

A short time ago three foxes were added to our collection of animals. One is a middle sized red fox and the other two are little young silver-grays. They are kept in cages four feet, eight and three-fourths inches long, twenty-three inches wide and two feet eight inches high. These cages are kept in front of Gardner Hall. They are taken care of by the boy who has charge of the poultry house. He feeds them three times a day on meat and bread and milk. They are so tame that you can put your finger in the cage and they will lap it.

WILLIAM N. DINSMORE.

Picking Apples

The beginning of last month I was told to get four bushel boxes and a wheelbarrow and go down to the orchard to pick apples. All the apples that were ripe and good were put in the boxes and taken to the kitchen. I brought back all the poor apples and carried them to the pig pen. I got about five bushels for the pigs. I like to work in the orchard.

JOSEPH B. KELLER.

Clearing away Lumber

The other day I was told to take care of some lumber in the poultry yard. I took all the nails out first. After that was done I made a pile of the wood. I went down to the old barn and got a small cart to carry it away instead of taking it down in my arms. I then made several small piles, taking the six-inch boards first. I got them all cleaned and put them together in a neat pile down in the lumber yard. After this I took the old stuff and put it in the pile for fire wood. I carried off the joice in the same way and put it in the same place.

WILLIAM T. WALBERT.

Covering Vegetables

One evening last week it was thought that a frost was coming, so about fourteen fellows were picked out to do some work on the farm. Two of the fellows went with Mr. Vaughan to the onion piece and raked the onions in rows, while the rest stayed with Mr. McLeod loading the hay wagon with salt hay. This hay was then spread over the seven rows. The piece was in the shape of a triangle. Then we filled the hay wagon with sea-weed for the tomato piece below the farm house. There are thirteen rows and we used three loads of sea-weed. We had a little left over, so we put it on some beans. When the frost came it only hurt a few beans, but not very much.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Hall Mats

In the lower halls of the house we have rubber mats on the waxed floor, so that we will not wear the wax off. They are two feet wide and eight and two-thirds yards long. Twice a week they have to be carried out on to the grass and scrubbed. I get a pail of hot water, soap and a brush and scrub them. Then I get four pails of water and throw them on to the mats to rinse off the soap suds. I roll them up and carry them to a different place to drain and when they are thoroughly dry I put them down in the halls again.

HERBERT J. PHILLIPS.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

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DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

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"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." So writes the author of a book that has moulded the thought of all Christendom. Few of us ever stop to think in what way a good name may be obtained or of what it consists.

Few men can obtain a good name without a good character behind it. It is possible to deceive people for a while, but this is not

always possible. The words of Abraham Lincoln, viz:—"You can fool all the people some of the time and some of the people all the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time," are as applicable today as when spoken. It may then be safely asserted, that a good name is generally obtained by a good character.

Sometimes in spite of a good character and honesty of motive, people are maligned and evil spoken of, this does not excuse us from doing what is right. The "Greatest of Men" was one of this class. His life was pure and blameless, yet His own countrymen caused His death, which He faced fearlessly, knowing He had done His duty.

A good character is worth more to a man or boy than all else. To be known as a truthful, honest, pure-minded boy is worth a good deal. All men bow in reverence to these virtues, which are only obtained through hard and persistent effort, and a fight against all evil.

In order to obtain a good character we must have high ideals and strive to attain to them. Good books and companionship are great helps in the development of character. No one can have low ideals and yet be a good man and no one can mix with low companions or read books of a questionable character without being affected by them.

The object in life of every one, ought then to be, the attainment of a high and noble character through the various means suggested, no one ought to be contented with less. It is after we have striven to obtain this, that we can try and help to obtain it for others also. We may not win the approbation of our friends in the pursuit of this ideal and may possibly be misunderstood by them, we will, however, have the satisfaction of knowing that we have

tried to do our duty in whatever station of life our lot has been cast.

“Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time;”

Notes

J. A. Bath

Sept. 1. Leslie W. Graves left the School to live with his mother.

Sept. 2. Beach signs painted.

Raised the poultry house one foot and put a new sill under one end.

Sept. 5. Labor Day. Graduates Albert H. Ladd and Selwyn G. Tinkham here.

Sept. 6. Finished a concrete foundation to poultry house

Sept. 10. Visiting Day. There were 213 present among whom were Manager Henry S. Grew and graduates Howard L. Hinckley, Elmer A. Johnson, Frank S. Miley, Joseph E. K. Robblee and Willard H. Rowell.

Sept. 12. Sloops TREVORE and WINSLOW and the scow JOHN ALDEN beached and cleaned and a few repairs made on scow.

Sept. 13. Walls of kitchen closet painted and floor varnished.

Sept. 14. Walls of No. 1. bath room painted.

Fixed floor in Gardner Hall for E. P. A. banquet and dance.

Sept. 16. Eik Pleasure Association held their annual banquet.

Made new water gate markers for main line water supply.

Ten volumes of books for the library received from Mr. John H. Holmes, editor of the Boston Herald.

Sept. 17. Last swim of the season took place.

Game of base ball between the graduates and the School team. Result:— graduates 18, School 15.

Eight of the latest copies of The Illustrated London News received from Mrs. John Q. Adams.

Sept. 18. Sunday. Rev. Joel Metcalf

addressed the boys in the afternoon.

Sept. 19. Set frame work for new seat around the elm tree on playgrounds.

Sept. 20. Hall floor, third story, of the west wing varnished.

Sept. 21. Graduate Samuel A. Waycott called.

Added to our menagerie two silver-gray and one red fox and one Reese monkey.

Sept. 22. George Lawley, Sr., and party here.

Graduate Harold S. Taylor called.

New rubber tips put on boys' bedsteads.

Varnished floors in private room and north dormitory.

Finished an octagon granolithic base for elm tree seat.

Sept. 23. Built a fire in office fire-place, first of the season.

Sept. 24. Frederic L. Walker left the School to live with his uncle at Newton Upper Falls, and work for Charles D. Kieser, a plumber.

Sept. 26. Graduate Harry A. English called.

Sept. 28. Poultry house roof re-shingled.

Sept. 30. Summer term of school closed. Kitchen closet for clothing painted.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand September 1st., 1904	\$o14.24
Deposited during month,	21.18
	<hr/>
	\$635.42
Withdrawn during month,	54.98
	<hr/>
Cash on hand October 1st., 1904	\$580.44

The Squirrels

In our schoolroom we have a picture of a family of squirrels drawn by Robert Miley. In the picture there are four squirrels, two large and two small ones. They are outside of their door eating nuts. One is on the log watching them. As they sit there and you look at them it makes a very fine picture. They are getting their full supply of nuts for the winter. It looks as though one of the old ones was teaching the young ones how to hold and eat things. I like the picture.

EVERETT A. RICH.

Rank in Classes

The following named boys ranked first and second respectively in their classes for the summer term of school.

FIRST CLASS

Louis P. Marchi Herbert J. Phillips

SECOND CLASS

Albert Probert Charles W. Watson

THIRD CLASS

Foster B. Hoye William F. O'Conner

FOURTH CLASS

Van R. Brown G. Percy Wiley

FIFTH CLASS

Albert S. Beetchy Spencer S. Profit

The E. P. A. Banquet

The Elk Pleasure Association has just held its fourth anniversary banquet. This association has been an organized company for about four years and has had the custom of having a banquet every year. We started to get ready for it a month or so before hand, so as to get every thing settled. We asked Mr. Bradley if he would consent to our having one. After he said yes, we raised our money out of the company of thirty-five and then decided what food we wanted. This was done by a committee chosen by the members. We showed this list to Mr. Bradley and he said he would get it for us. There is more hustling on the night of the banquet than any other time. We held it in the gymnasium. When all was ready, and the food, dishes and everything fixed in good shape, the bugler sounded the "assembly." As the people entered they were ushered to their seats by four ushers. They stood there until the band finished playing the piece they had started, and after a short opening speech given by the Captain, they were seated and the eating began. I should say by the looks of things after the banquet that about everybody got all they wanted, as I know I did. When most of the people were through eating we had a few interesting speeches from those present; then we had a good one from Mr. Bradley to finish up with. After this the tables were cleaned and taken out of the way, the dishes

piled up together and the floor was ready for dancing. Six fellows played for the people while they danced. We had a good time and played quite a number of pieces. Then the Virginia Reel was called for and quite a number joined in it; those who did not dance enjoyed watching the others. We played quite a number of pieces, one piece we played through about four times. A number of the fellows joined in the dancing. As it was then getting rather late in the night we thought we had better go to bed. We enjoyed the evening very much. "Taps" was blown at about ten-twenty and we then retired.

GEORGE A. C. MCKENZIE.

The First Football Game

The first football game of the season was played between the first and second elevens September 24, the first eleven winning by a score of twenty-five to nothing; they were much heavier than the second team. The game began with good spirit, the second eleven allowing only five points in the first half. But in the second half the first eleven seemed to wake up and scored twenty more points. Captain Norwood seems to have had his team under good control for the first of the season. Good playing was done by Means, the left half-back. The night watchman gave the first eleven some very good points.

S. GORDON STACKPOLE.

Claying Ruts

After a heavy rain storm there is always work to be done filling in the ruts made by the water in the avenues and the gravel walks about the buildings. In filling in a rut we first sweep it out clean with a broom, then moisten the ground and put the clay in. The clay as we get it from the beach is almost always in lumps, so after it is put in it is cut up with a shovel and pounded down smooth. Water is then poured on. As soon as it is pounded and patted down smooth, gravel is put on it right away to keep it from drying and cracking.

DON C. CLARK.

History

During the time we are in the third and second classes we study United States history. This history begins from the time of Columbus and goes to President Roosevelt's administration. The third class has from Columbus to the end of the Revolutionary War. The second class from the national government to the end. Dr. Allard gives twenty-five dollars to the three boys who stand the highest in history every year, twelve dollars to the first, eight dollars to the second and five dollars to the third. I think history is very interesting and I am trying for a prize.

CHARLES W. WATSON.

Beach Reports

Lately Harold Daniels and I have gone around the beach to report on the large things we find on it. One day I took the north shore and Harold took the south shore. When we start, we leave each other at about the middle of the island on the east side. We walk around the beach in opposite directions, taking notes of any large logs or things we find; anything that needs attention. Then we go up to the office and make out a report of the things we have found and where they are.

LOUIS P. MARCHI.

Digging Potatoes

One morning the farm fellows worked at the north end of our Island in the potato piece. We carried bags and bushel baskets with us. Two fellows pulled potato tops while the rest of us dug the potatoes. We each had a row to work on. The one who had the second row would throw his potatoes into the first row, and the one who had the fourth row would throw his into the third row and so on. When five rows were done, two fellows gathered the potatoes. Each took a bushel basket and filled it with potatoes, then emptied it into a bag and left it in the row just where it was filled. These bags were all gathered by the afternoon farm fellows.

C. JAMES PRATT.

A Visitor

One of the friends of the School visited us not long ago. Dr. Taylor, the dentist, and examined all the fellows' teeth. A good many boys had one or more teeth drawn out. The fellows imagined it hurt more than it really did, because the first fellows that went into the chair yelled and that scared the others. I had the good luck to have but one tooth drawn and I felt better when I came out of the chair than I did when I went in. I considered myself lucky.

CLAUD W. SALISBURY.

A Friend's Visit

Last year Rev. Mr. Metcalf loaned Mr. Bradley his telescope. It was a good one and each fellow had a chance to look through it. Several weeks ago he talked to us in the chapel about Habits. It was very interesting. After we were dismissed, some of the fellows went up to their gardens and picked bouquets. When Mr. Metcalf came up to the gardens we gave them to him and he thanked us. At first he said he would take a flower from each bouquet, but Mr. Bradley said it would be better to take them all in a box. He sent a fellow after one and put them in it. Then he took the fellows that gave the bouquets for a ride in the steamer. In all there were twenty-three bouquets.

PHILIP S. MAY.

Slipping Geraniums

One day Mr. Burnham and I went over to the hot beds to get some fertile soil. We had to get three bushels of it and put it on the front lawn near the garden. In the afternoon we began to slip geraniums. I had a half-bushel basket and he had a knife. We went to the garden at the end of the two avenues and at the corner of the house between the office path and the front avenue. These slips were taken to the garden where the soil was. There were some pots there too, when I came in the afternoon. Mr. Burnham took one of the slips and put it in one pot with the soil and kept this up while I was taking them from him and counting them. They are growing all right now. They have been in the pots about two weeks.

EDWARD CAPAUL.

Alumni

HARRY A. ENGLISH, '96, has finished work for the Sturtevant Blower Works where he has been for the past five and a half years and has entered Harvard College. In '96 Harry went to work on a farm in Norwell, Mass., where he remained until April 1899, doing well and saving his money. Returning to Boston to live with his mother, he went to work for the Sturtevant Blower Works, where he has since been steadily employed, and by still saving his money and attending night school he is able to take this step for a higher education. This is another example of what a fellow can do if he is willing to work.

EDWARD L. DAVIS, '02, is working for the Walter M. Lowney Mfg. Co., and lives with his mother at 36 Fourth Street, Chelsea.

CHARLES HILL, '02, has left his old home at Southbridge and is now employed in a gun factory in Hopkinton, Mass.

Pictures of the Schoolroom

In the second schoolroom there are many pictures which help us in our geography lessons. One is called the gleaners, by Jean Millet. This picture gives us an idea of the peasant life in France. There is also a picture which, by its pyramids and sphynxes, tells us that it was taken in Egypt. We have pictures of ancient ruins and structures which are talked a good deal about and if you should go there you would see some of these same structures for yourself.

JOHN J. EMORY.

Our School Library

Our school library consists of about thirteen hundred volumes. Any one in the school is allowed to take books out of the library and change them every Wednesday night and Sunday morning. One of the teachers has charge of the library and she has two librarians to help her. Each boy tells the librarian what books he wants next. We have library cards to tell what book is out and what book is wanted.

WILLIAM E. PROCTOR.

Basket Ball

In the afternoon when I get out of the kitchen, the dining room boys and kitchen boys choose up sides for basket ball. First of all we elect captains, who choose sides from among the fellows. Then the game begins. It is an exciting one. There are two poles about fifteen feet high with a wire netting at the top and the basket extending out from it. These are called "baskets." There are two of these, one at each end of the lawn. The game is divided into halves, generally twenty minutes long. I like the game very much.

CHARLES A. REYNOLDS.

Our Reading Room

We have in our School a reading room where the first grade boys may stay until nine o'clock in the evening and read. On Sundays all the boys that wish may come to the room. Against one side of the wall there is a case of stuffed birds. On the opposite side is a mirror and fireplace. We have a picture of the band when it was first started and another one as it is to day, both of them near the door. In a cage by the window are two fox squirrels from Michigan. In another cage there is a canary. We have all kinds of good reading papers. Mr. Adams, one of our Managers, sends us The Illustrated London News every little while. We have five or six different magazines.

THOMAS G. MCCARRAGHER.

Banking Celery

One day after I had driven the cows to the pasture, I went over to the celery piece to bank the celery. I was told to get a board and push it against the celery stems. We raised the board and another boy piled dirt against it to keep it up. We put boards along one side of a row and after that Mr. McLeod ran the cultivator over the dirt once or twice to make it soft. When the boards were all used, we took them from one side of the row and put them on the other side. When one was fixed we did it on the other rows until the bell rang.

C. ERNEST NICHOLS.



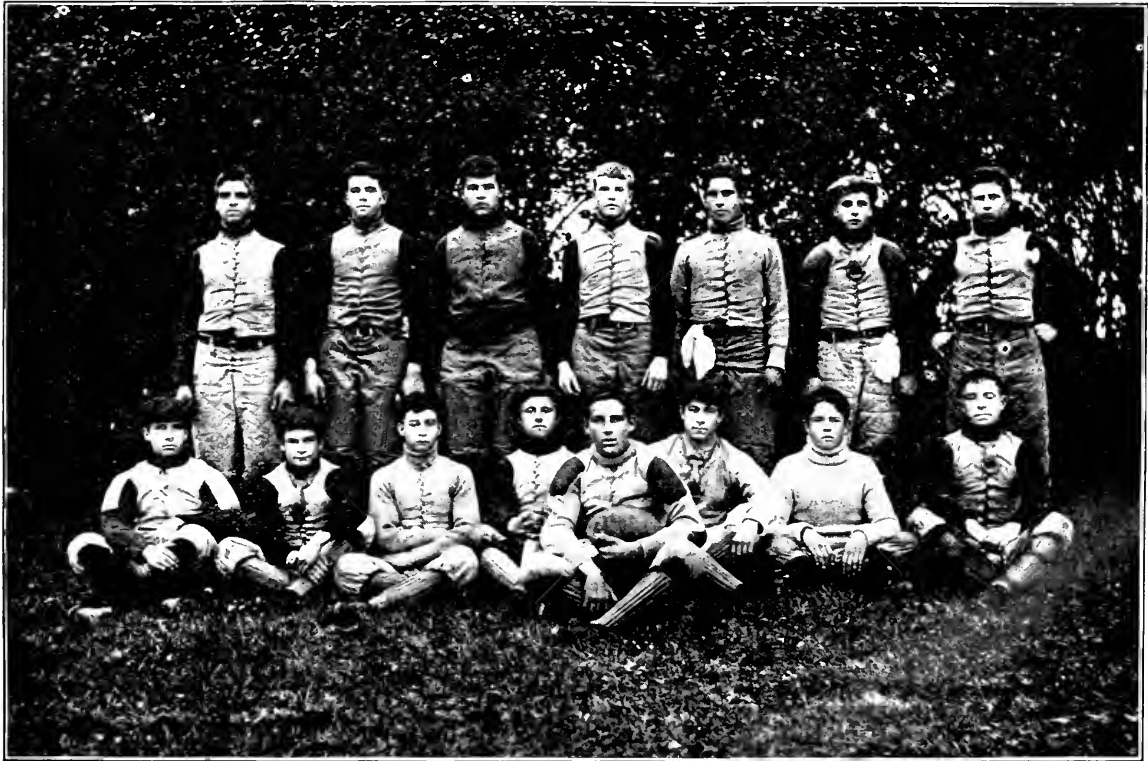
THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

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November, 1904.

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FOOTBALL TEAM, 1904.

WELCH MEANS RUSSELL BURKE MCKAY WARNER CLARK
BRYANT MCKENZIE JONES EDSON NORWOOD HILL STACKPOLE PROBERT

A Hard Game

At about three o'clock, Oct. 19, our eleven was ready to meet the Boston Latin fellows on our gridiron. They won the toss and so we had to kick off to them. After a stiff fight they succeeded in pushing the ball over our line, but they did not kick the goal. Then they kicked off to our eleven and we pushed down to about their fifteen-yard line. We lost, because we did

not gain the required distance. They began bucking our centre and pushed us up the field to about five yards from our goal; then time was called. In the second half our team showed what sand they had in them in spite of their heavy competitors. They were forced to punt and our fellows carried the ball slowly and steadily toward their goal to the ten-yard line. Then the Latins made a great stand and held

us. They received the ball and punted to the middle of the field and it was not long before time was called. In spite of having a team much larger and eighteen pounds heavier to a man, our plucky little team played every man till the last, while they put in a few extra fellows. With every down an opponent was laid up, evidently because he wanted air.

WALTER D. NORWOOD.

The following article was taken from the *Boston Herald* the morning after the game:—

FARM SCHOOL PUT UP A HARD GAME

BOSTON LATIN PAID A VISIT TO THOMPSON'S ISLAND AND HAD A STIFF JOB TO BEAT THE HARBOR TEAM—THE FINAL SCORE WAS 5 TO 0.

In a spiritedly fought game yesterday afternoon at Thompson's Island the Farm School boys held Boston Latin School down to a 5 to 0 score. In many respects it was virtually a victory for the home eleven, for football material at Thompson's Island is confined to about ten good sized chaps, and the advantages of coaching are lacking. It was also the first game of the season for the Farm School, and, with two or three exceptions, the players were quite inexperienced. Withal, they showed snappy, hard football, and made the heavier and more seasoned Boston Latin team work like Trojans for every yard. The game was a huge treat for the youngsters on the Island, and they turned out on the side lines in full ranks.

Boston Latin greatly outweighed the Farm School in the line; the backs stood one another off on the weight question. So far as condition went, however, the rugged little Islanders quite outclassed the city visitors. It was their first game of the season, yet they wanted to play 35 minute halves. This request made the Latin

School gasp. The visitors started off at top speed and carried the ball down the broad field three, four, five yards at a jump. Formations and quarter-back runs phased the inexperienced lads of the Island, though they opposed every play with commendable fierceness. The Latin School backs were too much for them, however, and Fotch, Cowan and Corbett soon had the ball within striking distance. Corbett went through left guard for the touchdown. Latin School failed to kick the goal.

The playing see-sawed about the middle of the field for a few minutes following the kick-off. Then Fotch, Cowan and Corbett got by the Farm School ends for substantial gains, and Latin school eventually had the ball on the home eleven's 10-yard line, with every prospect of a touchdown, when time was called.

In the second half the Farm School's rugged young backs pounded their distance again and again past the Latin School tackles, and reeled off a total of 70 yards. They carried the ball, without losing it a single time, straight from their 25-yard line to Latin School's 15-yard line. There they attempted an end run, with disastrous results, and subsequently, failing to make the distance, lost the ball on downs. Their spirits fell several degrees after this mishap, and Boston Latin, rallying, promptly rushed the leather back to midfield. Here Farm School began to stiffen, but the brace came too late, and time was called with the players lined up 45 yards from the home team's goal posts.

After the game the visitors were given a lunch in the kitchen of the Farm School. Before leaving the Island they cheered the Island boys heartily, winding up with three times three for Supt. Bradley.

The line-up:

LATIN SCHOOL.	FARM SCHOOL.
Johnson (Ayer), l. e.	r. e., Probert
Emery (O'Dowd), l. t.	r. t., McKay
Cleary, l. g.	r. g., Edson
Murphy, c.	c., Stackpole
Flynn (Elcock), r. g.	l. g., Hill

Fitzgerald, r. t. l. t., Clark
 Tobin (Greene), r. e. l. e., Norwood
 Ford, q. b. q. b., Burke
 Cowan (Johnson), l. h. b. r. h. b., Means
 Fotch (capt), r. h. b. l. h. b. Welch
 Corbett, f. b. f. b., Russell

Score—Boston Latin School 5, Thompson's Island Farm School 0. Touchdown—Corbett. Referee—A. M. Constantine. Umpire—G. C. Peterson. Linesmen—Logan for Boston Latin, Ekegren for Farm School. Timer—W. F. Packard. Time—Two 20-minute periods.

A Class Trip

On Saturday October 1, our teacher took the first class up to the Art Museum. We left the island at one o'clock and arrived there about two o'clock. We first went into the room where the sphinxes and Egyptian statues were and after looking at them we went into the Greek room. Here we recognized many of the statues. The ones we could tell easily by the description in our history were Athena, Zeus, Pericles, and Epaminondas. We also saw a plaster cast of the Parthenon, the Laocoon Group, a statue of Theseus, and one of a horse with a man's head. We also saw the statue of the Dying Gaul, and, although it was made of plaster, I think it showed a good deal of expression. The mummies were very interesting to us and we could get some idea of the wonderful art of embalming. We saw the statues of Buddha and Brahma; also the small jewelry used in ancient times. In the Lawrence room were the swords, maces, bowguns and the different kinds of ancient armor; also the lances and a very large bowgun about three feet long. We went into a room where there were Japanese and Chinese dresses. The Japanese were of a bright color and were inlaid with gold, while the Chinese dresses were of a duller shade and were not inlaid with gold. There were also paintings of historical events and of prominent people. Then we looked at many Greek and Egyptian manuscripts, and a

large picture about twelve feet square of Agamemnon holding Achilles' Horses, which we enjoyed very much. We found many curiosities from Japan. There was a shell that had a house and two men in it; two shells opened just a little and inside were two men playing a game of chess. In a glass case was a model of an Indian temple that looked as if it was made of amber. Some of the other things we saw were the statues of Aphrodite, Phidippides, the Disc Thrower, The Wrestlers, The Hero, and a very good model of the city of Athens and the Acropolis. We also saw a coffer of some king or noble of Greece and the statue of the Gaulish Prisoner. Then there were some very fine vases with figures carved on them and others with pictures painted on them. We also saw a statue of Peace and some excellent chess men made of amber, made by the ancient Germans. In another room we saw some manuscripts that were so old that they had to be kept in cases so the writing would not fade. After staying there until quarter to four we started back to the Island, arriving about half past five. We had a good time and we ought to understand our lessons better for having visited the Art Museum.

HARRIS H. TODD.

Autumn on Our Island

The fall season on the Island seems to be different from the season in the city. Most of the leaves have fallen from the different kinds of trees. The maple and elm leaves have all blown down, but the oak trees are still green. The maple leaves do not turn different colors here as they do in the mountainous regions. We had a very hard wind one day this fall which blew most of the leaves off the trees. One of the advantages of having the leaves fall is that we have a better view of the water and of the surrounding islands.

HERBERT J. PHILLIPS.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME TRAINING SCHOOL
DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

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Some people argue that man's memory is not so strong today as it was in the early ages before writing came into common use. Be that as it may, we must admit that we need many aids to our memories today. Not the least significant of these aids are the great national holidays which we observe yearly. Each spring we commemorate the battles of Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill. Pa-

triotism burns afresh in every heart as we visit the scenes of those struggles and recall the noble efforts of our fathers when they struck the first blows for liberty. Memorial Day recalls that sad time of civil strife when "a brother's sword was sheathed in a brother's breast." On Independence Day the nation ceases from her labors and with appropriate ceremonies observes her own birthday. The small boy with his shout and fire crackers and the orator on the platform contribute alike their share toward the celebration.

These holidays are valuable aids to the memories of the people of the present generation. Were it not for them, it is quite possible that the heroic exploits of our fathers would be forgotten and we would drift along unmindful of the great sacrifices that have been made in our behalf.

With the holidays, however, comes a danger which we should face fairly and squarely. We are not now speaking so much against the tendency to make the day one of selfish pleasure-seeking as against the still greater evil of using the day for money making. Everywhere are the fakir and the swindler in evidence. They have all sorts of schemes to get something for nothing. They do their best business on these days, partly because the people are in good humor, and partly because the boys are free with their money. But do not such transactions detract from the sacredness of these days? Should we not rise above them and observe the days in a patriotic and worthy spirit? We agree that it was wise to set them apart as holidays. Shall we not then guard against their abuse?

When each citizen of our land is brought to feel the true significance of these days we will not fear his forgetting it in the multitude of detractions that abound. It is then, and then

only, that we will realize the full import of these "memorial" days. Let us do our part to hasten this time.

W. J. Clark

Notes

Oct. 1. Husked corn.
 Oct. 3. Husked corn and dug potatoes.
 Oct. 4. Cottage Row citizens held their regular quarterly election of officers which resulted as follows:— Mayor, Allan H. Brown; Aldermen, Louis P. Marchi, Albert H. Hinckley, William E. Proctor, Louis E. Means, and Carl L. Wittig; Treasurer, Thomas G. McCarragher; Assessor, Thomas Carnes. The Mayor appointed as Chief of Police, Albert Probert; Clerk, A. LeRoy Sawyer; Street Commissioner, Elmer Bowers; Curator, Charles McEacheren; Librarian, James Clifford; Janitor, Paul H. Gardner.
 The Chief of Police appointed as his patrolmen C. James Pratt, George A. C. McKenzie, I. Banks Quinby, James A. Edson.

Repaired and renewed leaky water pipes in kitchen and washroom.

Oct. 5. Dr. L. L. Doggett, president of the International Y. M. C. A. Training School, Springfield, visited here.

Began repairs on the breakwater.

Oct. 6. Finished cutting corn.

Pilgrim went to Freeport Street for a load of lumber.

Graduate Charles W. Jorgensen visited here.

Oct. 7. Got in peppers.

Potted 200 geranium slips.

Oct. 8. Sent tomatoes to market.

The year's supply of kerosene oil came.

Pilgrim went to the New England docks for grain.

Oct. 10. Fall term of school began.

Pilgrim went to the New England docks for the balance of a carload of bran.

Oct. 11. Vegetable show.

One lot of books received from Mr. J. H. Holmes, editor of the Boston Herald.

Last Visiting Day of the season. There were 264 present, among whom were Treas. Arthur Adams, Managers H. S. Grew and

Francis Shaw, and graduates Frederick Hill and Joseph E. K. Robblee.

Oct. 12. Husked corn and dug potatoes.

Oct. 13. Got in squash.

Husked corn and dug potatoes.

Louis E. Means left the School to work at the Middlesex School, Concord, Mass.

Oct. 14. Removed rigging and masts from sloops TREVORE and WINSLOW.

Oct. 15. The landing scow at City Point was towed to the island, beached, and a few repairs made.

Oct. 16. Sunday. Mr. Clark conducted service on the lawn this afternoon.

Oct. 17. Hauled up sloops TREVORE and WINSLOW for the winter.

All the instructors and pupils were taken around to the south end of the island to see a diver at work on the water pipe.

Oct. 18. PILGRIM towed a scow load of lumber from City Point for the repairs on the breakwater.

Sent onions and tomatoes to market.

Oct. 19. Finished picking apples and pears.

Football game with the Boston Latin School. Score—Latin School 5, Farm School 0.

Miss E. S. Bacon sent the Illustrated London News for the first half of the year, from January to July 1904.

Oct. 20. Husked corn.

PILGRIM to New England docks for flour.

Oct. 22. John F. Kilton, Esq., came to spend Sunday.

Oct. 23. Sunday. Mr. Kilton spoke to the boys at the afternoon and evening services.

Oct. 24. Pilgrim towed a load of dressing from Walworth's.

Carpenters completed a new litter for hospital use.

Oct. 25. George A. and Robert R. Matthews entered the School.

Began fall plowing at north end.

Oct. 26. Husked corn and plowed.

Oct. 27. Boys arranged in line according to size.

George F. Burke left the School to work

for Newcomb and Gauss, printers of Salem.

Chester F. Welch left the School to work for the Forbes Lithograph Mfg. Co., of Chelsea.

Oct. 28. Soapstone tubs in the laundry repaired.

The new monitors visited the Charlestown Navy Yard with an instructor.

Graduate William Alcott and son visited the School.

Oct. 29. Graduate Merton P. Ellis came to spend Sunday.

The football team and subs saw the Harvard-Pennsylvania game of football with the Superintendent and an instructor.

Oct. 30. Sunday. Right Rev. Bishop Edward Wm. Osborne conducted the service and spoke to the boys at 3 P. M. Miss Ila Niles sang a solo, "Face to Face".

Oct. 31. Harry M. Chase left the School to work for Mr. S. C. Cunningham, Sheepscot, Maine.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand October 1st., 1904	\$580.44
Deposited during month	106.80
	<u>\$687.24</u>
Withdrawn during month	52.89
Cash on hand November 1st., 1904	<u>\$634.35</u>

On the last Visiting Day of the season nearly three hundred of the relatives and friends of the boys came as usual on one of the boats of the Nantasket line. The formal exercises which took place in Gardner Hall were brief. They consisted of the awarding of several prizes, as here noted.

GREW GARDEN PRIZES.

16TH. SERIES.

1 Herbert J. Phillips	\$3.00
2 Thomas G. McCarragher	2.50
3 Percy M. Embree	2.00
4 Charles Wm. Reynolds	1.50
5 William N. Dinsmore	} 1.00
" Ervin G. Lindsey	

These are awarded for the best general results in gardens as judged by the instructors and are given by Manager Henry S. Grew.

BURTT GARDEN PRIZES.

2ND. SERIES.

1 Albert Probert	\$3.00
2 Louis P. Marchi	} 2.50
" William C. J. Frueh	
3 Herbert J. Phillips	2.00
4 Edward Capaul	} 1.50
" George A. C. McKenzie	
5 Alfred W. Jacobs	} 1.00
" Harold Y. Jacobs	
" Van R. Brown	

These prizes are awarded by Mr. J. Edward Burtt, the result being decided upon by a weekly vote of the boys owning gardens. Neatness, variety, and cultivation of plants are considered in the first three; the fourth is for the most artistic arrangement of plants and the fifth for the best single plant.

GOOD CITIZENSHIP PRIZES.

QUARTER ENDING JULY 1, 1904.

1 Allan H. Brown	\$5.00
2 Horace P. Thrasher	3.00
3 Thomas G. McCarragher	2.50
4 Warren H. Bryant	2.00

QUARTER ENDING OCTOBER 1, 1904.

1 Carl L. Wittig	\$5.00
2 Louis P. Marchi	3.00
3 William T. Walbert	2.50
4 Allan H. Brown	2.00

For the above prizes, fifty dollars a year is contributed by Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Willis, twelve dollars and a half each quarter, to the boys who take the greatest interest in Cottage Row and who most faithfully perform their duties either as office-holders or citizens.

ADAMS AGRICULTURAL PRIZES

1ST. SERIES.

1st Prizes	
Frederick C. Welch	\$5.00
Samuel Weston	5.00
2nd. Prizes	
Horace P. Thrasher	3.00
George A. Maguire	3.00
3rd. Prizes	
Charles A. Graves	2.00
William C. J. Frueh	2.00

Graduate Winners

Charles W. Jorgenson	5.00
John J. Powers	5.00

The Treasurer of the Farm School, Mr. Arthur Adams, last Fall announced to the boys that he would give fifty dollars each year to the boys here at the School and at work on farms who have expressed a preference for the calling of agriculture, and who show by their conduct, interest, thoughtfulness and progress in agriculture that they are worthy of encouragement.

Hallowe'en

On Hallowe'en the teachers and instructors gave us a party, which was quite a surprise. At seven o'clock we lined up as usual, but Mr. Bradley came down and told us we were all invited to a Hallowe'en party in Gardner Hall. When he said this there was general gladness among the fellows. We were told to march up into the hall. As we came near the door a ghost came from behind it, but he didn't seem to scare the fellows much. After we got up there we found that instead of having the lamps lighted they had Japanese lanterns hung around the hall, which made it look very pretty. At small distances around the hall were bundles of corn, with a settee between each two bundles. On the platform was a table on which were the vegetables that were used in the different games. On small shelves or hung on the walls were Jack O'Lanterns which shone out very brightly. There were many kinds of vegetables on the floor close to the walls, and on the windows and such places. In one corner there was a small room made out of corn stalks. In this was an instructor, who gave out very odd fortunes. About half past seven "The Origin of Hallowe'en" was read, which interested the fellows; but the most interesting was a ghost story given by Mr. Packard. It was "Ghost Cut-Ghost". After this we bobbed for apples in a tub and on strings. Then there was a potato race with two prizes, another race with one prize, and a third, just to see who could beat. There were also a clothes-pin race and a

jug race. Next came the eating. Each boy was given a bag of mixed candy, peanuts, and popcorn. Lastly came the giving out of fortunes which was great fun. We then retired and taps sounded at half past ten.

LOUIS P. MARCHI.

Husking Corn

One rainy day I went to work husking corn. First I took a bundle of corn and broke the ears from the stocks. Then I husked it and put my husks and corn in separate piles. On seed ears I left three husks so they could be braided. I husked half a day.

VAN R. BROWN.

Getting Flour

The scow had been to New England Docks and was loaded with one hundred and twelve barrels of flour. At one o'clock Mr. Morrison sent some other fellows and me to unload the flour. Two boys stayed in the scow and lifted the barrels from there to the float. Then the hardest part, which was rolling them up the gang-plank, was done by other boys. One boy remained on the wharf to help lift them into the carts or wagons, of which there were four. Another boy placed them so as to get in as many as possible. Mr. Bradley was ready to go for the rest of the flour before we got through unloading the scow, so we let the horses rest, while all hands took hold and got the barrels from the scow to the wharf. Then we were off for the rest. The remainder of the flour was to be brought from City Point. When we got there we had to wait a little while for it to come. When it came we loaded it into the scow and came back. These barrels, numbering thirty-five, were taken to the house and put away by five o'clock.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

Some spirited natures chafe at a yoke,

They feel they must have their fling;
But when a wild colt is "properly broke,"

He makes the best horse in the ring.

Lyman F. George.

Alumni

WALTER L. CARPENTER, '99, recently wrote us from Gravesend, England. He is in the Navy, on board U. S. S. Cleveland. He wrote of the interesting time he had while they were in London and mentioned the different places of historical interest he visited. It speaks well of Walter that he should spend his "shore leave" to such good purpose.

JOHN J. POWERS, '00, was one of the boys on a farm to receive an Adams Agricultural prize. John went from the School to Mr. Sumner Parker of E. Westmoreland, N. H., and remained with him for three years, giving excellent satisfaction. At the end of that time he thought he would make a change. He soon returned to Mr. Parker, who is also a Farm School graduate, to whose home surroundings he had become so much attached, and is there now.

GEORGE G. NOREN, '02, is employed in the tannery of T. F. Boyle & Co., of Milford, N. H. He is helping the sorter. George enjoys his work and seems to be doing very well.

CHARLES W. JORGENSEN, '02, has finished work for Mr. W. L. Tyler, merchant, of Charlemont. Charlie assisted in the store whenever he had his general work about the place done; but the majority of his duties were in the line of farm work, in which he proved most faithful and for which he received one of the Adams Agricultural prizes of five dollars. Charlie is now a grocery clerk for Mr. George Moore, 80 Savin Hill Ave., Dorchester, and lives with his mother at 15 Wentworth Street.

Alumni Notice

The regular annual meeting of the Farm School Alumni Association will be held at the School, Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, Nov. 24th, 1904. Boat leaves the public landing at City Point at 10 A. M. sharp. A large attendance is requested.

Respectfully yours,

Merton P. Ellis, Sec.

19 Milk St., Boston.

Picking up Potatoes

One day three other boys beside myself had to pick up potatoes. It is a pretty good job. First we take a basket and pick up all except the little and rotten ones. When we get a bushel we get a bag and dump them into it. We put about a bushel into a bag, unless it is a large bag, then we put two bushel into it. Then the cart takes them off. We picked about fifty bushel. I did two rows the length of the piece. The piece is at the north end of the Island.

ERVIN G. LINDSEY.

Getting Gravel

The walks around the main building and both the front and rear avenues are graveled. When it rains the gravel is washed off the walks, which leaves bare places that have to be covered with fresh gravel. We have a bar on the north end of the island which is known as north end bar. It is covered with very fine gravel, but there are some large stones in it that have to be screened out. There is a gravel screen on the bar, and when gravel is needed two boys go over and screen it into piles. When there are quite a number of piles it is hauled up to the house. It is about half a mile from the bar to the main building and there is a hill on the way. In order to save time we usually get a team to haul the gravel. As it is getting near winter the ground will be frozen and it will be hard to dig gravel; so we are hauling a good store of it now and will probably have enough before the ground freezes hard to last us all winter.

FOSTER B. HOYE.

Raking Leaves

One morning I was told to go with two other fellows to rake leaves. We took strips, one after the other, until we had the lawn all raked. We then raked the leaves into a pile. I raked over a part of the lawn that had not been done, while the other two fellows went down to the ash house to get two bags. When they came back we filled the bags and emptied them into the cutfeed pen in the stock barn.

LEON H. QUINBY.



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Cottage Row Government.

BY HIS HONOR.

ALLAN H. BROWN,

MAYOR:

A PROCLAMATION

FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC

THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE.

It has been the custom of our Government, as well as of the Commonwealth, to set apart a day in which to thank Almighty God for the many blessings which He has bestowed upon us.

We observe this day in our dining room and on our playground and in our prayers to God.

We are thankful for being so successful in the different games we have played. We are thankful for being so successful in all the branches of work pursued at the School. We are thankful for having such excellent health and for having so many opportunities to learn to be good, honest and noble citizens of our country. We are thankful that this season has yielded a bountiful harvest in every branch of our work.

I, therefore, by and with the advice and consent of the Board of Aldermen, appoint Thursday, the twenty-fourth 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.

Given at the Farm School, this twenty-first day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four, the 90th year of the School, and the 16th year of Cottage Row.

ALLAN H. BROWN.

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

ALBERT L. SAWYER,

CLERK.

God save the Government of Cottage Row.

Thanksgiving at the Farm School

Thanksgiving is a day eagerly looked forward to by the boys, and when it comes all are merry and glad. When the bugle blew at a quarter of six on that day, the boys hustled into their clothes and got washed up ready for breakfast. After breakfast only necessary work was done and the boys were allowed to have the rest of the day for pleasure. Some got bundles and received them at nine o'clock. Of course some began to eat their stuff from home immediately and made no allowance for dinner. At last the long awaited dinner came, with its supply of all that was good and every one filled up in good shape; at least I know I did. About half past ten the graduates came, sixty-six strong, and we welcomed them. They had their dinner in the chapel and Mr. and Mrs. Bradley provided a bounteous one. They held their regular business meeting and elected officers for the ensuing year. After the alumni were through with their dinner, their eleven and our first eleven prepared for the game. After the game the graduates spent an hour or more in the chapel singing, dancing and making merry in general. At five o'clock they embarked on the Pilgrim for City Point. Thus ended their day down here, which I hope they all enjoyed. The boys had their supper and then played or did whatever fancy dictated until seven-fifteen o'clock. Then taps sounded and nearly every one went to bed, tired but happy and grateful to the Managers and Mr. and Mrs. Bradley who were so kind to them. Thus ended one of our most prominent and sacred holidays.

GEORGE B. BEETCHY.

Geography

In our third class in geography we are now studying the continent of Europe. We first took the continent as a whole and learned what we could about it. Now we are taking the countries separately. The first two countries we took were Sweden and Norway. As we were studying these countries we wanted to know something outside of our own books, so our teacher showed us pictures of what the people do and how they live and dress. We also read chapters told by men who have traveled there. We are now studying Russia. With Russia we shall study Japan and learn something about it, as those two nations are having a hard fight.

THOMAS MACEDA.

Picking Corn

One day Mr. McLeod told two of us to get a bushel basket and a bag of sacks and go over to the south end to pick corn. When we got there we filled the basket and emptied it into a sack. After we had filled all the bags the other boy asked Mr. McLeod if he could go up and get some more. He went to the cellar of the stock barn to get them. While he was gone, I put the corn in large piles and picked up the seed ears and brought them to the end of the row. When the boy came back we picked some more. We got about forty-five bushels. A horse and wagon drew it to the stock barn.

ROBERT W. GREGORY.

Our Motto

This year our third class has a motto. It is the custom of the graduating class only to have a motto, but this year we have one. We began to talk about it on the first day of this term. Out of five mottoes we chose "Persevere". We selected a fellow to make the motto for us on cardboard. The cardboard is eight inches wide by twenty-five inches long. The letters are almost perpendicular. There is a drawing of a clover spray on one side. It is all done in black ink and we have it on our front blackboard where we can all see it. We hope to live up to it.

ALFRED H. NEUMANN.

A Tame Squirrel

Not long ago Mr. Bradley let six squirrels go from their cage. The cage now has monkeys in it. The squirrels are around the main building and in or about the orchard. One of them seems to be more tame than the rest. He will come up to you when you call him and take what you have to give, and then run to bury it. In a few minutes he will be back again for some more. It is fun to watch them.

HORACE P. THRASHER.

Making a Gutter

One morning Mr. Morrison told some other boys and me to go around the south end beach and pick up stones to make a gutter in the rear of the main building. We walked around and picked up some good ones. We call good ones rather round and flat. Some fellows had to take wheelbarrows to carry them; in and the rest had to pick them up. We picked four wheelbarrow-loads of about twenty stones each. This is all we could take at one time, because they were heavy. Mr. Morrison said they were good ones and let us go, because it was vacation. I went and played football from half past ten to quarter past eleven, and it was good sport.

DONALD W. ROBY.

Our Sloyd Class

Almost all the boys that go to school in the morning, in the third class, go to sloyd before school. When we come out from the dining-room we are lined up and Mr. Morrison tells the farm boys to pass, then the house boys, then the shop boys; then he tells the sloyd class to march to the shop which is opposite the house. We take off our coats and hats and stand by our benches. Our sloyd teacher rings a bell for the boys to pass out the pencils, the compasses, and the aprons. Then he rings a second bell for us to get our models and go to work. We work until a quarter of nine. Then the bell rings for the boys to collect the things they passed out. We stand by our benches again and another bell rings for us to get our hats and coats ready for school.

PAUL H. GARDNER.

Brookline vs. Farm School

The second game of the season was played on November 5th, with Brookline Friendly Society. It was a grand victory for our eleven. Brookline kicked off to us and Probert, getting the ball, rushed it back to the thirty yard line before he was tackled. On the next two plays the ball was fumbled, but we still held possession of it. Probert then took the ball around right end for fifteen yards. Clark took the ball around left end for a touchdown. The goal was kicked by Wittig. Brookline then kicked off to Norwood, who ran the ball to the twenty-yard line where he was downed. After several scrimmages Clark took the ball from the fifty yard line for the second touchdown. Wittig kicked the goal. On the next kick-off Russell got the ball and brought it back to the twenty-five yard line before he was downed. After many end plays and line plunges, the ball was carried over by Probert for the third touchdown. Wittig failed to kick the goal. This ended the scoring for the first half. Score 17—0 in our favor. In the last half we made two more touchdowns, but Brookline put up a good game with formation plays through the line. Brookline was unable to gain much around our ends. The game ended with Brookline in possession of the ball on our forty yard line. The final score was 29—0 in our favor.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Visit to the Navy Yard

Last month the monitors went to the navy yard to see some of the boats. We first went on board the Constitution and saw all parts of it. Some of the fellows registered in a book that was in one of the rooms. We then went to a dry dock where we saw a torpedo boat being built. After seeing how it was made, we went on board the Missouri. We went all over the main deck, seeing many things of interest. We saw the sailors working at different jobs. After looking at the guns and shells we went on board the new Maine, but did not go all over it. We then took a car and started for the Island. I think that every body enjoyed the afternoon.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR.

Cleaning up The Loft

One afternoon after I had finished my work in our reading room, I went to the east loft. I took a step-ladder so that I could reach two big shelves where there were some empty boxes. I took the boxes down from one shelf and sorted them; the ones with covers on I put in one place, the covers that did not have any boxes with them, in another place, and the boxes without covers in still another. When I got all the boxes down, I found some crutches which I put on another shelf. Then I began to put the boxes back, beginning with the largest. When it became dark I had to stop.

LOUIS C. DARLING.

Catching Field Mice

One Saturday afternoon two of us got permission to go to the north end of the island to catch field mice. We went to the bank that runs along the north end of the island and came back towards the house. We did not see any mice until we reached the grove about half way between the end of the island and the house. We had seen many holes and had dug around them, but had not found any mice. At last the other fellow went over the bank, while I stayed behind to examine a hole I had just found. Just as I was going to put my hand in, a mouse ran out and got away in the grass. I called the other fellow and we dug till we came to a nest, but there were no more mice in it.

FRED UPTON.

A Football Game

One Saturday afternoon the fourth and fifth elevens had a football game. The fifth eleven rushed down the field about five yards. The fourth eleven had better players, so they held us until it was their ball. They made about five yards the first down and kept on gaining until they got a goal. The captain of the fourth eleven was Charles Watson and of the fifth, Louis Darling. Some of the fifth eleven could not get out from their work, and this weakened our team. We had good fun and were none the worse for it. I like to play football very much.

LEON H. QUINBY.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME TRAINING SCHOOL
DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 8. No. 8. December 1904.

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CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Superintendent.

Thanksgiving Day has come and gone; we hope the thanksgiving has not gone too. It is needful in this day of rush and bustle to designate one especial day for rejoicing and praise to the Giver of every good and perfect gift. Business and pleasure occupy our minds so largely that many of us would entirely forget to be thankful for our benefits, unless we were especially reminded. Then once a year we try

to be thankful for the multitude of benefits that have been ours in the year past. Can one short breath of praise compensate for a year of blessing? Can one little shower make up for a year of drought?

What are we taught? Let's see. "In every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known";- in every thing with thanksgiving, every supplication, every request. Do we have requests, wants, but one day in the year? Most of us, it seems, have them every day, three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. We are here taught to accompany every request with thanksgiving. Daily thanksgiving, every day a Thanksgiving Day—that is the rational way. If we acknowledge gifts from earthly parents and friends when we receive them, how much rather should we gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the abiding blessings that come to us. It is the daily thanksgiving, not the yearly, which truly counts. The careless man who lets his debts accumulate soon finds that he cannot pay them. May we not let our thanksgiving end with one Thanksgiving Day, but may we rather accompany every request with thanksgiving, lest we forget. *u. R. Mann*

Notes

Nov. 1. Put on winter suits.

Began harvesting beets and carrots.

Nov. 2. Long distance telephone inspected.

James A. Edson left the School to work for Mr. Edwin V. Aldrich of Keene, N. H.

Nov. 3. Harvested mangels.

Nov. 4. "The Boys of St. Marks" given to the library by Manager Henry S. Grew.

Nov. 5. Graduates Edward L. Davis and Charles F. Spear visited the School.

A game of football with the Brookline Friendly Society. The School team won by a score of 23 to 0.

Nov. 6. Sunday. Rev. S. H. Hilliard

addressed the boys at 3 P. M.

Nov. 7. Boys received mittens.

Took up celery and packed in the celery room.

Nov. 8. Screens taken off.

Nov. 9. Blacksmith shod all the horses.

Nov. 10. Repaired leaky water pipes in stock barn.

Received one lot of London Illustrated News from Mrs. John Q. Adams.

Nov. 11. One lot of books for the library received from Mr. John H. Holmes, editor of the Boston Herald.

Finished hauling corn from the south end piece.

Nov. 12. Football game with the Wakefield High School. Score: Farm School, 10, Wakefield, 6.

Manager Thomas F. Temple and friends and the Rev. Edward Cummings with a party of his young people visited the School.

Nov. 14. Harvested cabbage.

Nov. 15. Harvested turnips.

Hauled up the Lozier launch.

Nov. 16. Graduate Harold E. Brenton and friends called; also George A. English.

Nov. 17. Dr. Burr inspected live stock.

City Point landing scow, having been damaged by storm, towed here and repaired.

Treasurer Arthur Adams, Manager Henry S. Grew, and Mr. S. V. R. Crosby visited the School.

Nov. 18. Double windows put on.

Hauled clay for the skating pond.

Nov. 19. Pianos tuned.

Finished hauling corn.

A number of instructors and the football team with subs saw the Brown-Dartmouth game of football, tickets for which were given by Manager Henry S. Grew.

Nov. 20. Sunday. Instructors and boys attended church in town.

Nov. 21. Load of dressing from Walworth's.

Nov. 23. Spaded around the apple trees. Replaced and strengthened broken floor-

ing in stock barn.

Nov. 24. Thanksgiving Day. Sixty-five graduates with their wives and children were present.

Annual football game with the Alumni resulted in a score of 6 to 0 in favor of the School team.

Nov. 25. Finished plowing in the orchard.

Graduate John J. Powers visited the School.

Col. Joseph F. Scott, general superintendent, Mr. P. J. McDonnell, deputy superintendent, and Mr. W. N. Estabrook, trustee of the New York State Reformatory, Elmira, N. Y., visited the School.

Nov. 27. Sunday. Prof. Carl Behr with his club and orchestra gave a concert at 3 P. M.

Nov. 28. A load of dressing from Walworth's.

Nov. 29. Put on winter shirts.

Finished wiring new poultry pens.

Housed the gaff and lowered the topmast on the main flagstaff.

Nov. 30. Flooded skating pond for the first time.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand November 1, 1904	\$634.35
Deposited during the month	25.65
	<hr/>
	\$660.00
Withdrawn during the month	7.93
	<hr/>
Cash on hand December 1, 1904	\$652.07

Unloading the Scow

One afternoon about eleven of us unloaded the scow which was full of bags of bran. The hay wagon was on the wharf, into which we put the bran. Some of the fellows lifted the bags from the scow to the wharf; then two of us put them into the wagon. After we got a load we took it to the storage barn. The rest went to the stock barn basement. The bran is used for food for the cattle.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR

Our East Rugby Game

We had our last game of rugby on Thanksgiving Day. It was a game to which we had all been looking forward for some time as it was played against the Alumni. The game started about half past two with twenty and twenty-five minute halves. The graduates won the toss and chose to rush down the field. The School kicked off to the Alumni. They rushed the ball to the School's thirty yard line. There the game see-sawed for quite a while, but the School gradually worked the ball up to the Alumni's ten yard line where time was called for the first half. Ten minutes intermission followed which the fellows used in kicking the ball around and in talking. In the second half the Alumni kicked the ball to the School, who rushed it down quite quickly for a touchdown by Russell. Goal was kicked by Wittig. Then the School kicked off to the Alumni who carried the ball down to the School's forty-yard line. On the next play Curley, the right half back, made a good run around the School's right end, which brought him down to the twenty-yard line. Then a succession of centre plays brought them within a few inches of the goal. They failed to make the required distance on the third down and lost the ball. It was punted by our right half back to the thirty-yard line. Here it see-sawed for the rest of the half. The final score was 6—0 in favor of the School. We enjoyed watching this hard fought game very much and wish we might have another.

WARREN H. BRYANT.

Harvard and Penn. game

I had the pleasure with a number of other fellows of going to see a game of football between Harvard and Pennsylvania. We started about 1:30 P.M. on the steamer and took the cars to the game. The streets were crowded, so we had to play rugby ourselves for awhile; but as we were all rugby players we had quite an easy time of it. We finally got in to our seats. We had to go in squads, so that we all could get seats. The game had started

about five minutes before we got there, so we did not see the start. Penn. was lighter than Harvard, but she made it up in tricks, as Harvard was very slow. Penn. once had the ball within three or four yards of Harvard's goal, but could not get any further. Harvard kicked it out of danger. Penn. did much better kicking than Harvard. The Penn. quarter back was a smaller fellow than the others on the team, but he did some excellent playing. When the Harvard men were going to tackle him, he leaped right over them and got by. Once he made a fine play around end and had almost reached the goal, when he was tackled and the ball knocked out of his hand. At the end of the first half the players seemed quite anxious to have a rest and they retired from the field for about ten minutes. They came back all ready for the beginning of the second half. The playing was not so interesting as it was in the first half, for Harvard was waking up to the game and it was much harder for Penn. to gain. The players on the Penn. team seemed to be stronger built, as there were not nearly so many fellows laid up on their side as on Harvard's. The Penn. full back was hurt several times, but would not leave the game although his team wanted him to go. The final score was 11—0. The scoring was all done in the first half. The game was in favor of Pennsylvania. As it was the first game of foot ball I ever saw between the colleges, it was exceedingly interesting. I hope to see many more such games. We enjoyed the afternoon very much, thanks to the treasurer, Mr Arthur Adams.

GEORGE A. C. MCKENZIE.

Our Horses

We have five working horses, and one carriage horse. We have the largest horse that has been on the island for a long time. He is called "Major". He is over eighteen hands high and has very long legs. Max, the next largest, is very gentle. Jim is very old and not very lively. Barbara is nervous. Dan is a little fiery and will not work much when in the double harness. "Captain" is a good carriage horse.

CHARLES A. GRAVES.

Chasing a Rat

One afternoon two of us had to clean around the poultry house. We were taking some lumber from one pile and putting it in another. We were all done but a few boards, when a rat suddenly ran out. He ran for the poultry house and I ran after him, while the other boy got a club. I chased him out and a fellow picking apples hit him. The rat squealed. The other fellow hit him and I killed him by stepping on his head. There were large trails all around there, one of which led to the nest. It was a round hole filled with leaves and feathers. We looked for the mate, but did not see him.

LEONARD S. HAYDEN.

Getting Ready for Winter

One day after the dining room and kitchen fellows were dismissed, Mr. Morrison asked us to go with him. We went to the storage barn to get the blue cart and then went down to the wharf. There he told us to put two large boxes into the cart and the sails of the WINSLOW and the TREVORE. Then he said we were to wheel it up the rear avenue. When we got up by the house, he told us to wheel it on the tennis lawn. We then took some of the sails and spread them on the lawn and held them there, while one fellow went after some pegs to hold them down; then we put two more over the line in the clothes-yard. Two fellows took the boxes to the wash-room, while two others returned the cart to the barn.

PHILIP S. MAY.

Playing Rugby

Every afternoon when I get out of the kitchen I join the dining room boys for a game of rugby. There are three other kitchen boys and five dining room boys. When we all get out on the play-ground two boys are chosen for captains and they pick sides. When they have chosen the boys we begin the game. Once in awhile we have it pretty hard when we are running up hill. At half past four I have to leave and go into the kitchen when it is my week on.

JOSEPH A. KALBERG.

The Football Game

Through the kindness of Mr. Grew, one of our Managers, the football squad and a number of our instructors, making thirty-one people in all, had the pleasure of attending the Dartmouth and Brown football game. We had a special car to take us to the grounds and we arrived before the game started. Both elevens took about five minutes for practice; then the whistle blew and the game began by Dartmouth kicking to Brown. Brown fought hard, but was forced to a fake kick to make her distance. She made a few more downs, but was forced to kick. Dartmouth, catching the ball, gained a few yards each down and succeeded in getting a touchdown. The goal was kicked making the score 6 to 0. Brown then kicked to Dartmouth. Dartmouth carried the ball to Brown's goal for a touchdown, and again kicked it over the bars, making the score 12 to 0 in Dartmouth's favor. Then Dartmouth kicked to Brown who made quite a distance towards Dartmouth's goal. Brown made a fake kick and a large gain and finally scored a touchdown. Brown kicked to Dartmouth, who made a good stand. Then time was called. In the second half Brown was quicker and made larger gains, but could not score. She almost pushed the ball over the Dartmouth line, but was held for downs. Dartmouth got the ball and almost scored a touchdown, when time was called. It was an excellent game and we all thoroughly enjoyed it and felt very grateful to Mr. Grew.

CARL. L. WITTIG.

Stars and Clubs

In one corner of our schoolroom there are two cards, one for stars, the other for clubs. If you are in the first grade one week, you get a gold club. If you are in there four weeks in succession, you will receive a blue one. If your work is good in school for one day, you receive a gold star. If your work is good for one week, you receive a red one. At the beginning of each term we begin a new column. We all like these records for we know how we are getting along. CHARLES A. MCEACHEREN.

Alumni

The annual reunion of the graduates of the Farm School and the meeting of the Alumni Association was held at the School on Thanksgiving Day. Sixty-six graduates were present and six others were at the landing who did not go with us. On our arrival at the School the annual meeting was called in the second schoolroom, twenty-nine members being present. Twelve new members were admitted, making a total of 114 members in the Association. The Treasurer's report showed the Association to be in better condition financially than ever. The Association was informed of the death of George O. Whitaker and of the accident to Edgar E. Johnson. The Committee on Delinquent Dues reported on those in arrears. It was voted to hold over the list of members suspended for non-payment of dues to the first of the year in order to give them another opportunity to re-instate themselves; at that time a list of members will be published in the Beacon. The nominating committee also reported. As Mr. Bradley was ready for us, we adjourned until after dinner, which was served in the Chapel. Here we gathered as in former years and as usual enjoyed a good-sized Thanksgiving dinner. All ate heartily and some did even better. After dinner we had the pleasure of hearing from Mr. Bradley and from Mr. John F. Kilton, a friend of the School. He spoke to us in regard to the School and the Alumni Association. He urged those not members of the Association to join. If the graduates present, not members of the Association, would only consider what he said our membership would undoubtedly be increased. The thanks of the Association was voted to Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and to the Board of Managers for their kindness to us on this and other occasions. Other special business was passed on and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year. All were present and accepted the offices with the exception of the 1st. Vice-President. President, George Buchan, Cambridge; 1st. Vice-President, Alden B. Hefler, Hyde Park;

2nd. Vice-President, William L. Snow, Dorchester; Secretary, Merton P. Ellis, Cambridge; Treasurer, Herbert W. French, Chelsea; Historian, Alfred C. Malm, Brighton. The following committees were appointed by the President:

MEMBERSHIP COM.

Geo. Buchan, Ch.
Alden B. Hefler
William L. Snow
Merton P. Ellis
Herbert W. French
Thomas Brown
Ernest Curley
Ernest E. Clattenberg
William A. Horsfall

SPECIAL PIN COM.

Merton P. Ellis, Ch.
Alden B. Hefler
Clarence W. Loud

SICK AND VISITING COM.

H. W. French, Ch.
Alfred C. Malm
William A. Horsfall

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Geo. Buchan, Ch.
Herbert W. French
Thomas Brown

ENTERTAINM'T COM.

Merton P. Ellis, Ch.
George Buchan
Thomas Brown

AUDITING COM.

Ernest Curley, Ch.
William L. Snow
Walter Hermann

RESOLUTIONS COM.

Geo. Buchan, Ch.
Almond H. Dutton
Alfred C. Malm

DELINQUENT DUES COM.

Merton P. Ellis, Ch.
Charles Duncan
Horace F. Edmands
William A. Horsfall
William L. Snow.

After our meeting we adjourned to the football field to witness a very close game between the Alumni and the School. The School won by the score of six to nothing. After the game we returned to the Chapel where singing and dancing were enjoyed for some time. At five o'clock we started for the boat and were soon at City Point again, having spent a most enjoyable day at our Old Home. As usual, cheers were given for Mr. Bradley and the Managers. The good time did not end until the crowd got out of the cars at Dover Street.

Beacon Supplement

Thompson's Island, December, 1904.

Our Thanks

Each year the boys are given an opportunity on the day before Thanksgiving to state their special reasons for thanksgiving. The following are some of their expressions.

Graduates.

I am thankful that the Managers let the first eleven go to see two games of football. I am thankful that Mr. Temple came to see a game of football that we won, for which he gave each of us a dollar. I am thankful for what Mr. Bradley has done for me. I am thankful I have been able to build a cottage in Cottage Row. I am thankful I am no worse than I am. I am thankful Mr. Bradley did not go to New York this summer.

ROBERT MCKAY.

I am thankful that I have enjoyed good health in the past year and am in good health at the present time. I am thankful for all the opportunities I am having of being a good, true citizen of our Republic. I am also grateful for having my friends in good health and prosperity.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

I am thankful that there are so many Managers working in my interest and that Mr. and Mrs. Bradley are leading me in the right. I am thankful to those who have added to my pleasure during the past year by taking me to rugby games, on car rides, and providing me dainties. I am thankful to all who have helped to make a man of me and urged me on to be a good citizen in the great country of America.

WALTER D. NORWOOD.

First of all I should be and am thankful that I was allowed to enter this school. It is said, "Actions speak louder than words," and I intend to show by my actions that I am really thankful for what has been done for me.

Besides being thankful for the things we enjoy every day in the year, I wish to extend my thanks to the Managers and Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and the instructors who have contributed in no small measure to my pleasure since I came here. I am thankful I have completed the class room work and sloyd given at this school. In vain would I try to write all the things for which I am thankful; but I would like to express my thankfulness to any one who has helped me in any way, however small it may have seemed at the time.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

First Class.

I am thankful for everything that is done for me. I am thankful that I am the leader of the new band, and that I work in the bakery. I am thankful that I have such good help in my work and studies. I am thankful for the kindness of Mr. Bradley in staying with us as our Superintendent. I am thankful for the kindness shown me by Mrs. Bradley and the teachers and those who have to do with me. I am also thankful for the concealed kindness of the Managers and for what my mother has done for me.

WARREN H. BRYANT.

As it is the custom all over the United States to give up the last Thursday in the month of November to thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God, we should give thanks and praise from the bottom of our hearts. I am sure I am thankful for the good dinner we get, and that I have good health. I am very thankful that I entered this school, where I can get my education and learn the different things that we need in life. We may not at the present time realize what good it is doing for us, but we will all be thankful at the end. I am thankful for the good instructors that help to carry out the wise plans of the Superintendent and the Managers. I am thankful that I can take part in all the sports which develop the muscles that would not

otherwise get the development. I am thankful for a good many things I can not express in words.

S. GORDON STACKPOLE.

Second Class.

I am thankful that my brother's leg is getting better; that my grandmother is almost well; that my arm is getting along nicely; that I have a good teacher and instructors. I am thankful that Mr. Bradley did not go to New York. There are many more things for which I am thankful.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

I am thankful I am alive to express my thanks and have a brain, hands, eyes, and ears to make up my thanks. I am thankful I have been brought up as I have, and that I am getting a good education so that I may be a man of knowledge. I am thankful I have a bed to sleep in, a place to eat, and a place to keep myself clean. I am thankful I have been kept well and free from bad diseases. I am thankful that there has been somebody before me to set a good example for me, and I hope some day I may set an example for others.

EVERETT A. RICH.

I am thankful that God gave me such a good father and mother; and that He has spared my mother to live and take care of me. I am thankful that I have a good teacher to teach me. I am thankful that our country is trying to make the people more Christian than those foreign countries. I am thankful that I came here, for my mother and I think I will get a better education down here than I would get in the city. I hope all the people are thankful for this great place which the Managers have given us.

GEORGE A. MATTHEWS.

I am thankful my mother and sister have met with no accident or illness. I am thankful that I am alive at this Thanksgiving time, and for the care taken over me this year. I am thankful for the interest Mr. Bradley is taking in me, and that he lets me try for the Wogglebug prizes, of which I have received two, of one dollar each. I am thankful I am not in the fourth

grade on Thanksgiving Day. I am thankful that I am not one of the many who will not get such a Thanksgiving dinner as we will tomorrow. I am so thankful for the rest I can not express myself in words.

HORACE P. THRASHER.

I have many things to be thankful for. First of all, I have been well all through the year. I have had a good time ever since I came here and am glad that I came to such a good place to live for a while. I have always had a good teacher. I am thankful I have heard from my friends often. I am thankful for every thing and everybody.

RAYMOND E. ATWOOD.

I am thankful I can do fairly good wood work, blacksmithing and milking. I am thankful for a good mother and for those who have helped me. I am thankful I have graduated from the Loyal Temperance Legion. I am thankful I have been cared for nearly seven years on this Island and thus kept away from the city's evils.

RALPH O. ANDERSON.

The custom has been handed down through many generations of setting apart in the year a day for thanking God for the many things which we are enjoying. I express a few things here. I am thankful I have the pleasure of seeing my mother improving in health and able to enjoy another Thanksgiving. I am thankful I have such a fine opportunity to get my education and start in life. I am thankful I have such good health and strength. I am also very thankful that I have Mr. Bradley's advice, which I think is the most important factor in my early life.

JOHN J. EMORY.

I am thankful that I have been in the first grade a few times and that I am not now in the fourth grade. I am thankful that I am in the second class and that I don't have language every day; and that my teacher reads a story to us once in awhile. I am thankful I have a few friends. I am thankful I work on the farm. I am thankful I could go to church, to the Navy Yard and to a few rugby games.

ERNEST E. NICHOLS.

Third Class.

I am thankful that I have progressed along my line of work by the help of the instructors and the Superintendent. I am thankful that it is not impossible to rise in the grade system. I am so thankful that I can not express my thankfulness in words.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR.

I am thankful for the Visiting Days when I can see my friends, and for all the holidays and pleasures we have, such as seeing the diver go down and having rides around the harbor.

RALPH H. MARSHALL.

I am thankful for my meals and clothing, for my bed and good treatment, and for my schooling and light work.

EVERISTE T. PORCHE.

I am thankful for my home, food and clothing, and for the education I am getting. I am thankful for the kind things the teachers and instructors do for me and for the special lessons I get on the clarinet. I can not tell how many things I am thankful for.

PAUL H. GARDNER.

I am thankful that I am strong; that I know how to iron my clothes and wash my own dishes, and how to sew and make beds. I am thankful that I can go to school and that I have gone through sloyd.

JAMES CLIFFORD.

I am most thankful for having a warm and comfortable home to live in. I am thankful that it is so near Thanksgiving. I am thankful that I am so well and strong and can play and tumble around so much in rugby. I am thankful for what Mr. Bradley has done for me since I have been down here. I am thankful that my friends are well and strong. I am also thankful that it is near winter when we go out coasting and tobogganing.

JOSEPH A. KALBERG.

I am thankful for the good home I have. I am thankful for the Visiting Days when we can see our friends, and for Thanksgiving and Christmas. I am thankful I am in sloyd and on the farm where I can get strong and healthy.

DONALD W. ROBY.

Fourth Class.

I am thankful that I am a good boy. I am thankful for the bed I sleep in, for the clothes I have, for our dining room and for my winter hat.

ROBERT R. MATTHEWS.

I am thankful that rugby season has come and that I have had the pleasure of seeing the games. I expect to be in the first eleven some time. I am thankful that Mr. Bradley did not leave the School. I am thankful that we have a very nice home to live in until we are ready to go away. I am thankful for the Thanksgiving Day we have once a year. I am thankful for the large dinner that we have and that we may have an hour and a quarter to eat in.

CHARLES H. WHITNEY.

I am thankful for the education I am getting. I am thankful that the Superintendent of this school didn't leave. I am thankful because I am not a girl.

ELMER BOWERS.

I am thankful that Mr. Bradley did not leave the School and go to New York. I am thankful that I am here Thanksgiving time. I am thankful for the winter caps and mittens. I am thankful for the bright warm November days. I am thankful for what the School has done for me; that I am having such a good education; and that I am in the second grade. I am thankful that my uncle is alive. I am thankful that I can play football; and that the boys have such good times.

ROBERT H. MAY.

I am thankful that Mr. Bradley did not go away. I am thankful that I have a pair of warm mittens and a warm sweater and cap. I am thankful that Thanksgiving is near at hand. I am thankful for the good Superintendent we have. I am thankful that I have not been sick and that I have a warm bed.

PRESCOTT B. MERRIFIELD.

I am thankful that my teacher allows me to tell what I am thankful for. I am thankful that Mr. Bradley was so kind in allowing my brothers and me to come down here. I am thankful Mr. Bradley did not leave the School. I am thankful I am a milker, that we have warm clothes to wear and good beds; that God has provided everything that we need, and that I have been well cared for. I am thankful that the instructors correct us in our wrong doings. I am thankful for every thing that is done for me.

HAROLD L. MARSHALL.

I am thankful that I have a good mother and sister living. I am thankful Mr. Bradley is a good man and that he did not leave. I am glad we have good instructors.

HENRY G. EKMAN.

I am thankful for what the School has done for me. I am thankful Mr. Bradley did not leave us. I am thankful for the turkey we get Thanksgiving. I am thankful for my winter cap.

JAMES P. EMBREE.

I am thankful for all that Mr. and Mrs. Bradley have done for me. They have been very kind to me and I feel very grateful. I feel very thankful for all that Miss Hursey has done for me. I am glad that the Pilgrims thought of thanking God for what He had done for them.

WESTON ESAU.

I am thankful for warm clothes, cap and mittens, and for a warm bed. I am thankful that I have a book at school and that I learn something every day. I am thankful that I can go to Sabbath School.

LOUIS REINHARD.

I am thankful for the good things I get and for my warm clothes. I am thankful that Mr. Bradley did not leave the School when he had the opportunity. I am thankful for the nice teacher I have. I am thankful we are a free country. I am thankful for Thanksgiving and praise to God.

ALFRED W. JACOBS.

I am thankful for the schooling we have and for the trades we learn, and for our Superintendent. I am thankful for the food we get, for our cottages, for the house we live in and for the gardens we have. I am thankful for the steamer. I am thankful for the things we get to wear in winter.

EARLE C. MARSHALL.

Fifth Class.

I am thankful that Mr. Bradley let me come down here. I am thankful that Miss Walton, our teacher, is so kind to us.

J. HERMAN MARSHALL.

I am thankful for the mittens which Mr. Bradley bought for the boys, and that I have a sweater this winter. I am thankful Mr. Bradley did not leave the School and go to another. I am thankful that Christmas is coming. I am thankful that I am in this School and that I am getting along so well.

CLARENCE S. NELSON.

I am thankful Mr. Bradley did not go away. I am thankful for the good clothes I get, for the good place we have to live in, and for the good friends that think of me and send me things.

ALBERT S. BEETCHY.

I am thankful that Mr. Bradley did not go away. I am thankful that we have warm clothes, that I work on the farm, and that I have friends. I am thankful to-morrow is Thanksgiving. I am thankful I have a mother and sister.

GEORGE J. BALCH.

I am thankful for the education I am getting, for the friends I have, and that we have a good Superintendent. I am thankful that I got out of the fourth grade for Thanksgiving. I am thankful for the good teacher I have. I am thankful that Mr. Bradley did not leave the School. I am thankful that I have not been sick and that I have a good bed to sleep in.

JAMES R. GREGORY.



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Christmas Entertainment

December the twenty-sixth, nineteen hundred and four, dawned with many a "Merry Christmas". The usual distribution of presents and tokens of friendship took place in the forenoon. But the pleasures of the day were not to come to a close with that, for, through the kindness of one of our Managers, Mr. Arthur Adams, the boys were given the great pleasure of enjoying a fine entertainment. Each person was given a program as he came into the chapel. The Marshalls took a very prominent part in the afternoon's pleasures and acted their parts very well. The opening of the program was two fine selections with Swiss Hand Bells, played by The Marshalls. The first was "Misereie" from *Il Trovatore*, by Verdi. The second was a "Flower Song" by G. Lange. Next was a song by Miss Edith Marshall which I enjoyed very much. Following this came a fine violin solo by Miss Gertrude Marshall. Besides these enjoyable songs and music, there were some very interesting stunts in magic performed by Baril, which we all liked very much. He told us to try some of them when we got a chance, but we have not succeeded in doing them quite all yet. Next came some other very pretty selections played by Miss Edith Marshall. This was followed by a few impersonations in costume which were pleasing to us all. Then our attention was claimed by some very interesting slight of hand tricks by Baril. We enjoyed these a great deal. Next came an excellent Xylophone duet played by Misses Ethelyn and Gertrude Marshall, followed by a selection on a musical lyre with the violin obligato, and another selec-

tion on the Swiss Hand Bells by the same two. The thing which interested me the most was the last number on the program which was entitled, "A Jolly Night With The Spirits," by Baril. He used in this a cabinet or enclosure made of cloth. He let two fellows tie his hands and feet to a chair. He then went into the cabinet and as soon as he got inside there was a loud ringing of bells. You could see the bells at the bottom and then at the top. He let one of the fellows go in with him and when he came out his coat was nearly off and his suspenders were down, and he looked as though he had had a fight with the magician, and come out second best. We enjoyed the afternoon very much and thank Mr. Adams for the pleasure he gave us.

GEORGE A. C. MCKENZIE.

Coaling Up

The coal is brought from the barn to the bins in the cellar, when the supply gets low. The chute is run from the top of the stairs through the door, and the lower end set on a sawhorse so that wheelbarrows can be run under to load up. One boy is stationed at the foot of the chute to tell the shovelers when to stop. Another boy keeps the coal collected as it falls from the wheelbarrows. Two boys take the coal to the bins. Last time Mr. McLeod and I were shoveling into the chute. The single horse cart came up first, and before we got all the coal shoveled away the double team came. We got this partly shoveled before the cart came again. After the double team had made a few trips it had to be taken off as we could not take care of all the coal.

S. GORDON STACKPOLE.

Bundles from Home

At Thanksgiving and Christmas time all the boys are happy over the thought of getting bundles from home. On Monday, the day after Christmas, at ten o'clock in the morning the fellows marched up to the chapel to get the bundles that were sent them. Mr. Clark and Mr. Mann gave them out. You can imagine our joy when we saw the good things for us. After we had taken all we wanted at the time from our bundles, we put the remainder in our drawers for another time.

ALBERT S. BEETCHY.

Skating

There has been some good skating lately. As we haven't a pond we flood a meadow back of the orchard. This year the pond is a good deal larger as it is banked up. The fellows that are in the first grade go skating every day, and the fellows in the second go every other day. When there is skating at night the first-graders go. They have lamps and lanterns and sometimes build a bonfire. Hockey games generally come off on Saturdays and are always exciting. Snap the whip is played, while some fellows cut circles and others go on their heads trying to. A seat has been built with a shield to break the wind.

WILLIAM C. J. FRUEH.

Sending away Beacons

About two weeks before the Beacons come from the printing office the office boys have to put the subscribers' names on the wrappers. For this we have a machine, called a mailer. Before the names are put on the wrappers they have to be looked over and any mistakes corrected by Mrs. Morrison. The names are in strips, about thirty in each strip. After they have been corrected, all of the strips are pasted together and rolled up on a reel in the back of the mailer. In the front is a small box in which we put the paste. Then the end of the paper is run through a slide and under a roller which fits into the box of paste, and out under two pieces of steel wire projecting from the sides. In the very front is a knife to cut the names off. When you want to move

the paper ahead you turn a wooden roller on the top, and cog wheels on the side push it forward. You press down hard to shut the knife which cuts off the names. Thus the name is put on and the wrapper is passed to the other boy, who wipes off the paste that comes on the edge of the names. When the wrappers are all finished they are put away until the Beacons are ready. When the Beacons come to the office one boy folds them while the other wraps them up. They are folded so as to turn in the first page. When a few are folded they are brought to me to wrap up. This is the way I wrap them. I take about ten wrappers and spread them out so that the edge farthest away from me will be about one-fourth of an inch beyond the one before it. I then put mucilage on the edges farthest away. I put a Beacon on a wrapper so that it is about a quarter of an inch away from the edge nearest to me; then I turn this edge over the Beacon. I then turn the Beacon over to where the mucilage is and turn the mucilaged edge over and press it down. When the Beacons are all folded and wrapped they are sorted for the different suburbs of Boston. Those out of Boston and its suburbs are put into bundles which go at pound rates, while those for Boston and its suburbs have a one cent stamp put on them. When all are stamped they are put into a large mail bag and are taken to the Post Office. There are about one thousand and eight hundred Beacons printed each month.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Getting Onions from the Root Cellar

I was told to go up to the house with two bushels of corn and then meet one of the farmers at the farm house. I took the corn up, put away the wheelbarrow and met him. The farmer told me to take a bushel box and a wheelbarrow over to the root cellar. He unlocked the door and told me to climb up into the bin and pick out the smallest onions. We worked together and it took us about ten minutes to pick a bushel. I pushed the box over to the farmer. He took it out to the wheelbarrow and I brought it up to the house.

ERNEST C. NICHOLS.

The New Year's Entertainment.

On New Year's eve there was a surprise for us in the shape of an entertainment given by one of our kind Managers, Mr. Thomas F. Temple. We were first informed of it when in line to go to bed, when we were told instead to go to the chapel. We found that most of the Christmas decorations had been taken down and a large curtain put up at the front of the platform. The bugler sounded the "Assembly" and we waited while the instructors came in and were shown seats at the rear of the chapel, where a platform had been put up for their benefit. In a few moments singing began back of the curtain and continued for several minutes. Then the curtain was lifted and we saw five minstrels seated in a semicircle and a sixth seated at the piano. They cracked jokes and sang popular southern song by turns for quite a while. Then came a comedy by two men, one dressed as a tramp and the other as a gentleman. The tramp had on roller skates and showed quite a little skill as a twirler and dancer on them. The gentleman sang some popular songs and then disguised himself as a clown, and got the tramp to teach him how to skate on roller skates. The result was highly amusing. Neither pretended to know how to skate and they had some amusing experiences. Thus one act succeeded another until it was late. Every one was kept in almost continuous laughter from start to finish and we all thoroughly enjoyed it. The next event was the presenting of a twenty-dollar gold piece by Mr. Temple, to the boy whom the other boys elected as being the most popular. Mr. Temple made the offer last New Year's and since then there has been much rivalry over it. When the vote was cast it showed a general favor for Barney Hill, who received seventy-four votes against six for Carl Wittig and eight for George McKenzie, the other two candidates. Then Mr. Bradley presented Mr. Temple who spoke to the School, after which he gave the gold piece to Barney Hill. As Barney received it someone in the audience called out "speech, speech," and Barney blushed but managed to summon enough courage to thank all

who voted for him and to thank Mr. Temple for his kind gift. Mr. Bradley next presented Mr. Danforth, Secretary of the Mass. Mutual Fire Insurance Union, and Mr. J. R. Morse, our band instructor, and they both addressed us. Then we marched up to the dormitories and went to bed after taps had sounded, tired but more than thankful to Mr. Temple for his kindness.

GEORGE B. BEETCHY.

A Musical Entertainment

On Sunday, November twenty-eighth, we had the pleasure of hearing a musical entertainment given by the Carl Behr Club and Orchestra of Boston. Mr. Behr formerly was a member of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. The first number was a selection from Tannhauser by Wagner, in which all the players took part. After the applause which followed, there was a clarinet solo entitled "Alla pollaca" by Senor Benaventi. This was played by himself. The clapping was so enthusiastic and prolonged that he was induced to play an encore. The third number was entitled "Largo" by "Handel," and "Evening Breezes" by Langley. Following this composition came a violin solo, "Air and Variations," by Vientemps which was received with tremendous applause. Next came Metra's "Venetian Serenade" played by Mr. Sillerman, followed by Mendelsohn's "Rondo Caprice" as a piano solo, by Mr. Stevens. Following this was a very pretty selection entitled "An Egyptian Patrol" or a "Scene in Cairo" by Berman, in which all the club took part. The last number was a medley of American Airs arranged by Catlin. This ended the entertainment of finely written and finely played music which was enjoyed immensely by every one present.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

Sawing Wood

One day Mr. McLeod told several of us to take saws and saw bakery-wood. We each got a saw-horse to lay our wood on and measure it barrel-stave length. We sawed quite a lot that afternoon.

ROBERT H. MAY.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME TRAINING SCHOOL
DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 8. No. 9. January 1905.

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At this season of the year, perhaps more than at any other, there is abroad the spirit of brotherliness and good-will among men. The habit of giving, whatever the gift, binds men together, causes them to forget their differences, and makes them charitable one toward another. The meanest among men are warmed by the spirit of the season and led to forget their meanness and sordidness, and may be inspired

to share with others the joys of the Christmas tide.

As we look out on the world we seem to see a great difference in the ability of those about us to give. We see the rich apparently unrestrained in their choice of gifts, while the poor find with difficulty something within their means. But is the difference in the true giving power of men so great as it seems? Are we measuring them up to a true standard? Speaking of mere material gifts we would be right in answering our question in the affirmative. But the foundation of Christmas, its origin, is something vastly greater than material gifts. It is without price and yet in similitude is within the power of all, rich and poor alike—the giving of ourselves for others. We celebrate Christmas not because of the material gift of the man Christ, but because God gave to a needy world a part of himself in help, in sympathy, in love, in revelation. That is why the world is happy at Christmas time and shows its love and helpfulness in material gifts.

But as it was with Christ, so the greatest blessing does not come from any material gifts we may distribute, but in giving ourselves in the service of others. In this the poor man may equal or excel the rich. Money is not the measure of this greater gift, but love—love which shows itself in visiting the sick and imprisoned, ministering to the destitute and bearing one another's burdens. A deed of kindness wrought will leave a spirit of gratitude long after any material gift is gone and forgotten. It will also bind the giver in sympathy much closer to the one given than is possible in any less personal manner. If it is our desire to give and to get the greatest happiness at this season we can do it most surely in service for others, by

embracing some of the many opportunities that come to us of ministering to the world's needy.

A. R. Mann

Notes

Dec. 1. Outside windows put on.

By courtesy of Hon. John Shaw a delegation of boys with instructors had dinner in town and heard the addresses at the Home Market Club Dinner.

Dec. 2. PILGRIM up for winter sheathing.

Dec. 5. Waxed chapel floor.

First snow-storm this evening from 6 to 10 o'clock.

Dec. 6. First skating this evening.

Edward Muster entered the School.

Albert W. Hinckley left the School to live with his mother and attend school in Gloucester.

Dec. 7. A load of dressing from Walworth's.

Dec. 8. Another load of dressing from Walworth's.

Dec. 10. Saturday. The first three grades skated this afternoon.

Frozen slush about the wharf for the first time this season.

Dec. 11. Sunday. Rev. James Huxtable addressed the boys at 3 P. M.

Ice from one-half inch to one inch thick from the School wharf to City Point.

Dec. 12. Carpenters finished a top for the kitchen table.

Dec. 13. One lot of boys' clothing received from Grafton D. Cushing, Esq., of the Groton School.

Berkshire boar died. Veterinary pronounced it heart failure.

Dec. 14. Five tons of gluten and two tons of cotton-seed meal came.

Received for the library from Hon. John Shaw "Documentary History of the Constitution of United States," in three volumes.

Dec. 17. Finished repairs on the row-boat BRADFORD.

Blacksmiths finished a set of andirons.

Reading-room floor varnished.

Two maps of the State of Massachusetts

received from Miss Jennie G. Mason.

Dec. 18. Sunday. Daniel Dulany Addison, D. D., of Brookline, addressed the boys at 3 P. M.

Dec. 23. Fall term of school closed.

Dec. 24. Decorating the chapel for Christmas.

Began to extend the steam heat to the third floor, east side.

A barrel of fine eating apples received from graduate Clarence DeMar.

Dec. 25. Sunday. Christmas concert in the evening. Treasurer Arthur Adams was present and spoke.

Graduates George Buchan, Thomas Brown, Howard B. and Merton P. Ellis came on the Harbor master's boat as a committee from the Alumni Association, with a present for Mr. and Mrs. Bradley.

Dec. 26. Holiday. Good coasting and skating. Distribution of presents at 10 A.M.

Among other presents each boy received a crisp dollar bill from Manager Thomas F. Temple.

Each boy and instructor received a box of Lowney's chocolates, as usual, from graduate Richard Bell.

Treasurer Arthur Adams spent the day here and provided a very pleasing entertainment in the afternoon.

Dec. 27. Fog and thawing.

Dec. 28. Fixed the toboggan slide.

Repaired two-horse cart.

Dec. 29. Rowboat BRADFORD painted.

Received for the library from Treasurer Arthur Adams the book,—"Where American Independence Began" by Daniel M. Wilson.

Dec. 31. Manager Thomas F. Temple with Messrs. W. D. C. Curtis, Charles S. Danforth, B. S. Priest, and Walter R. Pond spent the evening at the School. Mr. Temple provided the jolly entertainment.

By a unanimous vote of the boys, the twenty-dollar gold piece offered by Mr. Temple last year to the most popular boy in the School was given to Barney Hill.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, December 1, 1904	\$652.07
Deposited during the month	147.26
	<hr/>
	\$799.33
Withdrawn during the month	118.51
	<hr/>
Cash on hand, January 1, 1905	\$680.82

Home Market Club Dinner

One Thursday fourteen boys including myself were told to get ready for town. At 4.20 we left the Island and on arriving at City Point took a car that brought us within a short walk of Cook's restaurant where we had our supper. After we were through we tried to get a car in the subway, but as it was crowded we walked to Mechanic's Building. When we went in, prayer was being offered by Rev. Charles Parkhurst. After the prayer, the men at the tables were seated and served, while the band played several selections. After all were done eating, the president of the club made a speech and introduced Governor Bates. Gov. Bates spoke of the good principles of the "Home Market Club," and about the American manufactures. After Gov. Bates had finished, the following telegram from the President was read,—"I am sorry I can not be with you. I congratulate you on having as your guest the Vice-President Elect." Telegrams from Senators Lodge and Crane were read expressing their regret that they could not be present at the dinner. Vice-President Elect Fairbanks spoke of how Massachusetts had produced some of the greatest statesmen that the United States ever had. He also spoke about the "Home Market Club" and what it had done for the country. He said that the exports this year amounted \$452,000,000, and that since McKinley's first administration the exports have increased \$3,500,000,000. He said that our harbors should be improved so that a ship, no matter how large, could come into our ports and trade. The Panama Canal would increase our exports and widen our trade to the Pacific. He showed the difference between the views of the Republican and the Democratic parties. He then thanked the Home Market Club and closed.

When Mr. Montague was introduced he expressed his thanks for the warm reception he had received by the Club. He said that loyalty to Canada and a kindly feeling toward the people of America was what he desired. He assured us that a treaty of Reciprocity would not be made between Canada and United States. He spoke about the manufactories, minerals, and the climate of the different parts of Canada, comparing them with the United States. He spoke of the freedom of the Dominion and of the great men that have come from Canada, and said that we were flesh of one flesh and blood of one blood. He was glad to see the Vice-President Elect and so many eminent men. Ex-Secretary Long was the last to speak. He dwelt especially on reciprocity and upheld it more strongly than Mr. Montague tried to put it down. He spoke about Uncle Sam, John Bull, the Russian bear, the Japanese tiger, and about the good works McKinley had done during his administration. Then he said, "United, Roosevelt and Fairbanks stand, and divided, Roosevelt and Fairbanks wont fall." After a few more remarks he sat down. The people after cheering him sang America. We got back about half past eleven, after enjoying a very pleasant evening, thanks to Hon. John Shaw through whose kindness we were enabled to be there.

HARRIS H. TODD.

Taking Care of the Pond

When the winter begins to make itself felt by chilling winds and frosts, our pond on the lowland south of the storage barn is flooded for skating. When the pond is frozen solid enough to bear us we are allowed to go on it. Any holes which appear in the ice are quickly noticed and allowed to freeze over again. When the snow comes our skating is spoiled for a time, but as soon as the storm is past we get right to work on the pond and clear away the snow. Whenever the ice gets rough it is flooded again.

DON C. CLARK.

Keeping Watch

On foggy days and dark nights when the steamer goes across, I have to keep watch, that is, tell Mr. Bradley or the other pilot when I see or hear anything. When we leave the wharf on foggy days it is my duty to tell as soon as I see one of the yachts. By noticing where the yacht was before, we can judge where the Public Landing is. I have to keep a good watch when we are leaving City Point or we may run down some yacht or small boat. There has to be a sharp watch at night, as there is a dredger working in the harbor which has quite a number of buoys anchored around it. If a buoy should get in the propeller it would make quite a little work and perhaps do considerable damage.

CLARENCE TAYLOR.

Getting Ready to Paint

One day I was told to take my putty knife and a stepladder and go into the laundry to scrape off all the loose paint, which had blistered and was peeling off the wall. I began on one side and worked all around, and in a short time was at the place where I had started. The floor near the wall was covered with bits of what I had scraped off. I took a broom and swept them up. I had a dust pan full of bits of paint. I emptied it and went to the shop after a bucket which I filled with whitewash. This was Saturday and no one was at work, as the boys had finished in the laundry on Friday afternoon. We got along better without them in the way. I was then told to get a brush and whitewash the ceiling. I put on two coats. This made the ceiling look very much better. Now the laundry looks neater.

WILLIAM T. WALBERT.

What I Think of Santa Claus

When I was a little boy I thought Santa Claus was real. I thought he came in through the chimney to bring presents. But as I grow older I think he is only a man dressed up. I get my presents from my friends.

GEORGE E. LEFAVOR.

Making a Manhole

Mr. Morrison told Louis Marchi and me to help him make a manhole near the wash-room. The earth had been dug up before, so it was all ready to lay the bricks. We helped him by passing all the good bricks to him and by holding the bucket of cement. He put a layer of bricks on the bottom to make it level. It is round and about the size of the cover of a barrel at the bottom and a little larger at the top. There are about sixteen layers of bricks in all. Half of the layers project an inch and the rest set in about an inch, making it barrel shaped. After this was done Mr. Morrison cemented on the cover. I like to help in this way.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

Sizing Up

One night the boys had to go up to the chapel. When Mr. Bradley told those in the back row of seats to stand up in the rear of the room, we knew that we were to be sized up. Nearly all of us were glad. We usually have about a hundred boys in the School. The tallest boy is number one and the smallest boy number one hundred. There were a number of new boys who had not been sized up and quite a few old boys had gone away, so that the lines were uneven, as there were little boys between big ones. Mr. Bradley took a broad ruler and moved it along the boys' heads. When he struck a boy's head he told that boy to move up to a place where he was as large as the fellow in front of him. He then sent the first five boys to their new numbers. He kept this up until all the boys had been sized up. They removed the things from their old drawers and cleaned them out. When all the boys had finished they put their things into their new drawers. Mr. Bradley next changed the monitors at the tables. In the morning the boys took their tooth brushes and towels from their old numbers and put them on their new ones. They then marched into the dining room and sat at their new places at the table. I was number 89, but am now number 70.

ERNEST N. JORGENSON.

Alumni

Merton P. Ellis, '99. The Alumni Association is to be congratulated that Merton is still with us for he has been thinking seriously of going West where he could be with his mother. In 1893, Merton and his brother Howard left their mother in Blaine, Washington, and came to this School. They remained in the School until 1899. They were both in the printing office at the time the first Beacon was published in May, 1897. Albert West was foreman and Merton and Howard Ellis, Ernest Curley, Leo Decis and Harry Leonard were assistants. In 1899, both boys went to work for Thomas J. Hind, 19 Milk St., Boston—Merton to work in the office and Howard to acquaint himself with the outside work. Both have been faithful and steady in their work. Merton has had flattering offers of work elsewhere. Last fall he fully decided that it was his duty to go to his mother, but again was led to reconsider and is now the inspector of concrete work.

Merton knows all the graduates of recent years and makes it a point to keep posted as to their work and addresses; he also looks up any of the older fellows of whom he may hear.

There is not a more loyal alumnus, not only to the Association but to the School and all connected with it. He is an indefatigable worker for anything that is for the good of the School or the Association, and the Alumni could not find a more able secretary.

Alumni Notice

The Entertainment Committee of the Alumni Association have planned for a dance to be given Tuesday evening, February 7, 1905, in Winthrop Hall, Upham's Corner, Dorchester, Mass. In order to make this, our first dance, a success, the hearty cooperation of all the members is necessary. Members are requested to send in their returns by February 1st., so that the Committee may see how they are coming out.

MERTON P. ELLIS, Ch.
19 Milk St., Boston.

Holiday Pleasures

On Monday morning, which we celebrated as Christmas, all the boys went up to chapel at quarter of ten and stayed till noon. Each boy received a present. I got a bundle and a pair of gloves. The gloves came from the School—quite a number of boys received gloves. In the afternoon there was an entertainment. Three girls played pieces on hand bells. One girl came running in with a pair of wooden shoes on, and she made so much noise you could hardly hear yourself speak. There was another entertainment Saturday night before New Year's. Seven or eight darkeys in turn sang minstrel songs. One played the tambourine. The man with the tambourine played school with another man. He was the teacher and the other a pupil. The teacher said, "Stand up! Sit down!" He kept the same thing up for quite awhile. Then the pupil said, "What do you take me for, a fool? The teacher said, "Correct, sit down!" They did many more things to make us laugh. At the end of the concert two darkeys boxed. When the entertainment was over we voted on who should receive a twenty-dollar gold piece offered by Manager Thomas F. Temple to the most popular boy in the School. Barney Hill took the prize. This is the first Christmas I have spent at the Farm School and it was my happiest Christmas.

CLARENCE S. NELSON.

Mixing Feed for the Cows

One afternoon Mr. McLeod told me to mix feed for the cows. The feed is made of wheat bran, cotton seed meal and gluten meal. For one batch of this feed I had four hundred pounds of wheat bran, one hundred of cotton seed meal and three hundred of gluten meal. When I had put the gluten meal, wheat bran, and cotton seed meal in layers on the floor of the bin, I took a shovel and mixed it. It was then ready for the cows. With this we feed hay, corn stover, and mangels, so that the nutritive ratio is 1:5.4

WESTON ESAU.



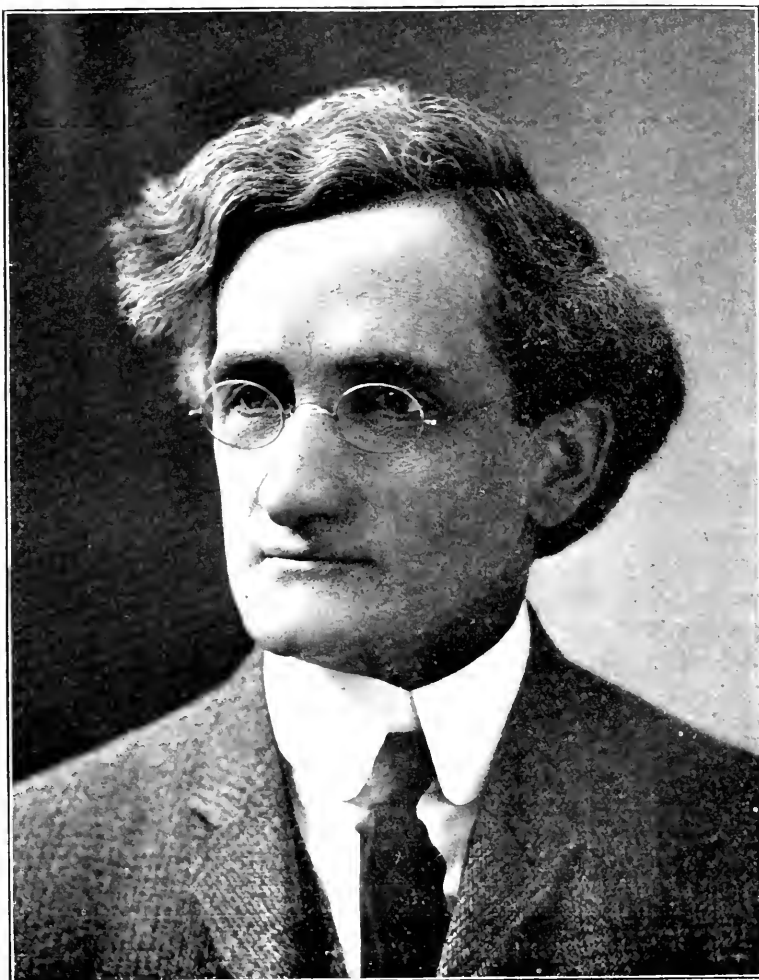
THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

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Professor Liberty Hyde Bailey

A Visit from Professor L. H. Bailey

On Saturday afternoon, January fourteenth, Prof. Liberty Hyde Bailey, of Cornell University, visited the School and spoke to the boys. The boys assembled in the chapel with

the band in the rear. The bugler sounded the "Assembly," and the band struck up a lively march as the Professor entered the room. The band played another selection before Mr. Bradley introduced Professor Bailey to us.

The Professor said in part: "Boys, I wish that I were young again and could have the benefits of such a school as this. I have long known of the Farm School, and I like the idea of bringing into the schoolrooms the things in which we live. We are in school to train our minds, and we can secure this training by the things we do. Even if a farm boy has not had much schooling he may rise high in the world, for the farm is a very good school. The farm boy has to do things for himself. If any accidents happen to the farm implements he does not need to call an expert, but sets to work to find a way of fixing them himself. He has hereby solved a problem for himself, and it will be much easier for him to solve the next one. All the time you are doing your work here you are solving problems. Agriculture is itself an education which trains as well as books. The best education is that which puts your hands and minds to work at the same time. Agriculture, therefore, makes one fit to take up the problems of life. Schools like this are the places for boys to live in. You are learning things that are going to be of some real use. When you go out into the world, you will find that there are places for just such boys as you." Prof. Bailey spoke in the highest praise of this school. "It isn't like anything I have seen before. Children here begin to learn farm life at the proper age—when they are very young. Here they are isolated from harmful influences. It is an admirable institution." When Professor Bailey finished he was applauded, and the Farm School Band played another piece. He was then shown around the buildings, and watched the boys skate. At four o'clock he boarded the PILGRIM for City Point. We appreciated Professor Bailey's visit and kind words and hope he will be kind enough to come again, although he is a very busy man. We have a number of his books on horticulture, which we value. We like to have visits from men who are leaders in their line and who are foremost in the world's work. We shall remember Prof. Bailey's visit for a long time to come.

BARNEY HILL.

Sea Gulls

On and around the Island are a great many sea gulls. They come in winter in flocks. Few stay all summer. On the east side at very low tide there is a stretch of mud extending the length of the Island. The sea gulls come here in great numbers. They also frequent the southern part of the Island where the rubbish is dumped, trying to find something to eat. Sometimes, when a fellow is looking over the water, he will see a gull swoop down and bring up a large fish. This is their chief food.

THOMAS G. McCARRAGHER.

Ash House

Down at the ash house there is a sieve, two hoes, a shovel, one or two barrels and, most important of all, a pile of ashes to be sifted. Four of us have to sift them. When one barrel is full of ashes it is taken away. Some times we fill a barrel in a day and at other times it takes us a week.

EARLE C. MARSHALL.

My First Book

About a year ago, I thought I would try to make a book. I got a blank book from the Trading Company. Then I collected articles from the funny papers, and other papers and magazines that told how to make useful things. After I had collected quite a number, I pasted them in my blank book. I now have eighty things to make and my book is not half full. The name of the book will be "How to Make Things."

HARRY W. LAKE.

Spearing Eels

The other day, as I was looking out of the Hall window, I saw a man out on the ice. He dug a hole in the ice and watched until he saw an eel, then he drove his spear through the eel's body and pulled him out of the water. He seemed to have a sled with a box on it into which he put the eels. I watched until the bell rang for work.

CLARENCE S. NELSON.

Hunting Brown-Tail Moths

The other day I was told to go with Mr. Ferguson to hunt brown-tail moths. He took a tree ladder and told me to take the clippers. We went to the north end of the Island to the grove and looked at the trees, one at a time. When we saw a nest he put up the ladder. I went up and he handed me the clippers. They are about fifteen feet long and I could hang them on a twig where I could reach them. Then I climbed near the nest and cut the twig, and locked around for more. We worked all the afternoon and found quite a number. I like to do that kind of work.

DONALD W. ROBY.

Drawings

In the first schoolroom there is a rack holding drawings. The rack is made of two pieces of wood, each sixty-four inches long by two inches wide and half an inch thick. It holds about nineteen drawings. Some are representations of the "Chambered Nautilus." In this drawing there are two shells, and in the distance some weeds growing. Under the drawing there is a poem. It was written by Holmes. There is also a drawing of a barrel. It is broken in one place and the hoops are off the top. It looks as though it were water-soaked and had seen hard times. There is another drawing, made by the first class, of two styles of architecture, Doric and Ionic.

GEORGE A. MAGUIRE.

Coasting

In the afternoon when we get out of the kitchen, if we are in the first or second grades, we ask if we may go coasting. We get a toboggan and run down joyfully to the toboggan slide, and get ready to coast. The last fellow that gets on says, "All ready," and down we shoot to the bottom. Then two or three of the fellows pull the toboggan up. Sometimes the toboggans slur around and at other times upset, and the fellows tumble off and get bruised a little.

CHARLES H. WHITNEY.

Voting for Officers

Every three months we elect officers for the Cottage Row Government. A caucus is held and the mayor, citizens, and non-shareholding citizens, each appoint a committee to nominate candidates for the following election. The names are printed on a ballot. On election day, each boy is handed a pencil and ballot, and he votes for the officers he wants by putting a cross opposite the boys' names. The mayor appoints three boys as tellers who have to count the votes. The next day a ballot is posted on the bulletin-board showing the officers elected. The new officers are sworn in and a new term has commenced. Usually Mr. Bradley tells the boys some new points about the government, after the election, and these are very interesting. When there is an election in the city, Mr. Bradley tells the boys about it as soon as he gets a chance. We have had one meeting to learn some new points about government.

CHARLES W. WATSON.

Chapel

Sunday evenings we go to Chapel, except in vacation. We sing a few hymns, and Mr. Clark reads a portion from the Bible. Sometimes he takes a subject from what he reads and at other times he makes one up. He tells us a story or two and they are very interesting. Then Mr. Bradley tells us about any thing that is going to happen in the coming week. Sometimes he tells us about the graduates and their successes, and it teaches us how we can succeed if we try when we go away. But success can not be reached without labor, and this is the way they reach it; everybody has to labor to get what they want.

PHILIP S. MAY.

Dining Room Work

I stay in the dining room every morning and go to work. First, I collect all the spoons, bowls and pitchers. Then I crumb and wash the tables, and begin scrubbing. I take two strips every other morning. After the scrubbing is done I wash, set the tables, and help get the dinner ready.

RAYMOND E. ATWOOD.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME TRAINING SCHOOL
DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 8. No. 10. February 1905.

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There are two schools in which youth is trained—the school of books and the school of affairs. The one gives a theoretical education, the other a practical. Taken separately, they give a dwarfed, one-sided development. United, they turn out a product that is finished and complete, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed.

All too frequently the school of books is emphasized to the exclusion of the school of

affairs. The idea that we must learn certain facts set down in books, whatever else we may do, has become so thoroughly ingrained in our minds, that many of us spend a large part of our lives buried in study, only to come out and find that our hands cannot execute the thoughts of our minds because they have not been trained. In the past the school of books has been emphasized. The time has come when some of the emphasis is being shifted to the school of affairs. This calls for a school in which these two are united. Such is the purpose of the increasing number of industrial schools. The things in which the child lives are brought into the schoolroom. He handles them, he studies them, he understands them. As the mind is taught to reason, the hand is taught to execute. This results in a balanced, symmetrical growth of body and mind. The product is a man who knows how to do things, and why he does them.

The school which combines the farm and the workshop with the textbook is the one which is approaching the solution of the educational problem. What the world wants today is a few theorists but many practical men. There are places for theorists, but they are few. The practical man is ever in demand. He can always earn a living. It is essential, therefore, that the child be taught to use his hands even as his mind. He must know how to do things. If he knows also why he does them, he is acquainted with the mysteries that underlie industry and can help solve its problems. *A. R. Mann*

Notes

Jan. 2. Winter term of school began.

Jan. 4. Varnished floor in nurse's room.

Jan. 7. One lot of books received from The Boston Herald Co.

Jan. 10. Cottage Row citizens held their regular quarterly election of officers, which resulted as follows:— Mayor, Walter D. Nor-

wood; Aldermen, Wm. C. J. Frueh, C. James Pratt, George A. C. McKenzie, Carl L. Wittig; Assessor, Thomas Carnes; Treasurer, Thomas G. McCarragher; Judge, Horace P. Thrasher. The Mayor appointed as Chief of police, Robert McKay; Clerk, Albert L. Sawyer; Street Commissioner, S. Gordon Stackpole; Curator, C. James Pratt; Librarian, Edward Capaul; Janitor, Robert W. Gregory. The Chief of police appointed as his patrolmen, Barney Hill, William N. Dinsmore, William T. Walbert, Clarence Taylor, I. Banks Quinby.

Jan. 11. "Ocean to Ocean on Horseback," by Capt. Willard Glazier, received for the library from Mrs. A. T. Brown.

Jan. 12. Put new grates in the bake oven.

Jan. 13. Carpenters finished new stairs leading to the basement in Gardner Hall.

Jan. 14. Graduate William Flynn came to spend Sunday.

Prof. Liberty Hyde Bailey, of Cornell University, visited the School and addressed the boys.

Jan. 15. Bay frozen across to City Point. Conduct and Good Citizenship Prizes awarded in chapel in the evening.

Jan. 17. PILGRIM went to City Point this morning and could not return until night because of floating ice. Passengers returned by courtesy of the Harbor Police.

Finished putting in a speaking tube from the office to hospital room.

Jan. 18. Forty-five new spring mattresses replaced the old ones in boys' beds.

Jan. 19. Big field of ice went out.

Jan. 23. Began a card catalogue of the agricultural bulletins and circulars in our library.

Jan. 24. Mr. E. L. Ingalls, Supt. of State Reform School, Vermont, visited the School.

Measured the skating pond, and found it covered 1.88 acres.

Jan. 25. The worst storm since 1897.

Jan. 26. Mail brought on Harbor Police

bcat.

Water pipes on the wharf frozen.

Jan. 27. "Harper's Pictorial History of the Civil War" and "The Heart of the White Mountains," illustrated, received for the library from Miss Marie McKim.

Jan. 28. Laundry painted.

Laid and incased a temporary water supply pipe on the wharf.

Manager Francis Shaw visited the School.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, January 1, 1905	\$680.82
Deposited during the month	64.94
	<hr/>
	\$745.76
Withdrawn during the month	41.36
	<hr/>
Cash on hand, February 1, 1905	\$704.40

Conduct Prizes

The semi-annual distribution of the Shaw Prizes, the Temple Consolation Prizes, and Honorable Mention for the half year ending January, 1905, took place Sunday evening, January 15, in the Chapel. For the Shaw Prizes, \$25 is given out in amounts ranging from five dollars 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 is as follows:—

SHAW PRIZES

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Barney Hill | 2. I. Banks Quinby |
| 3. John F. Nelson | 4. Foster B. Hoye |
| 5. Louis P. Marchi | 6. Horace P. Thrasher |
| 7. Carl L. Wittig | 8. Clarence Taylor |
| 9. Wm. N. Dinsmore | 10. William T. Walbert |

TEMPLE CONSOLATION PRIZES

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 11. Wm. F. O'Conner | 12. Don C. Clark |
| 13. Fred T. Upton | 14. Albert S. Beetchy |
| | 15. Robert McKay |

HONORABLE MENTION

- | | |
|----------------------|-------------------------|
| 16. C. Archie Graves | 17. Charles H. O'Conner |
| 18. C. James Pratt | 19. Albert Robert |
| | 20. Herbert A. Dierkes |

Good Citizenship Prizes

Fifty dollars a year is given by Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Willis to the boys who show the

most interest in Cottage Row Government, and most faithfully perform their duties either as office-holders or citizens. These prizes are awarded at the beginning of each quarter in sums of five, three, two and a half, and two dollars each. The prizes for the fourth quarter were awarded in Chapel Sunday evening, January fifteenth, as follows:—

1. Allan H. Brown	\$5.00
2. William T. Walbert	3.00
3. Clarence Taylor	2.50
4. Robert McKay	2.00

The Storm

In the evening of Jan. 24, it began to snow. The next morning the wind blew hard and the snow fell much faster than the night before. As the day wore on the wind and snow increased, until at noon it had developed enough to be called a fierce storm. Most of the farm boys were working in the barn so as not to be out in the storm. We had not worked there long before two of us were called out to the pig pens. Mr. McLeod and Mr. Ferguson were there. The water was coming over the dikes and, if something was not done quickly, the pigs would be drowned. Mr. Bradley was called and he had the pigs let out of the pens and the door shut. Others came with shovels and banked snow against the door to keep the water out, while a few inside hoisted the pigs to the floor above, where they were quartered temporarily. Mr. Bradley was then called to the wharf. The tide was so high and the water so rough that the snow was drifting from its place and would have been damaged had it not been caught in time. Large blocks of ice were thrown up on the beach and over the road. Driftwood and barrels were scattered everywhere. Towards morning the snow ceased falling. The wind blew all day, but on Friday, the 27, the sun shone brightly and the bay was quiet.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

Winter on the Island

The scenery of the Island is very pretty during the winter months. Around the beach are massive cakes of ice piled up in every

way, making it look like rough waves. Around the house the trees and bushes are covered with snow, and the sun shining on this makes it look very picturesque. After the snow has fallen we first shovel small paths around the doors-steps, then make the large paths on the avenues and other places where they are needed. If the snow has fallen so as to cover our skating pond, a crowd of fellows take shovels, scrapers, and carts, and take it away. If the snow has spoiled it altogether, it is flooded. Some days the harbor is so full of ice we cannot cross to City Point with our steamer PILGRIM. We then cross on foot by way of Squantum, if the ice will hold. Sometimes the ice freezes very hard on the east side of the Island. It goes out slowly and this prevents the ducks and gulls from getting food. One of the coldest jobs in winter is cutting ice down at the wharf so that it will go out with the tide. As long as the snow lasts we have coasting with our sleds and toboggans. A toboggan chute is put up on the south side of the Hall, making the sliding exciting.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Greasing Axles

One afternoon, Mr. Ferguson told me to get the axle grease, jack, and wrench. He lifted the wagon wheel with the jack and unscrewed the nut. I found out how to do it. I took the jack out and put it under the back axle of the two-horse wagon, and lifted it up so as to take the wheel off. After Mr. Ferguson put it on again, I screwed the nut on. We greased the single and double wagons and the dump-cart.

LEONARD S. HAYDEN.

Poultry House Work

In the morning when I go to the poultry house I mix the feed for the poultry, which consists of one bucket of wheat bran and one bucket of corn meal, mixed with water. After feeding it, I go to the house to get some bread and milk for the foxes, raccoon and monkeys. After I get all the animals fed I clean their cages. Then I clean the roosts of the hens and sweep my floors, besides other little chores.

C. JAMES PRATT.

Opening Oysters

Opening oysters isn't an easy job unless you understand it. It is awkward and you are likely to dig the knife into your hand. Lately I have opened several. After getting the oyster knife, which is especially made for the purpose, into the shell, I cut the upper part of the eye which is towards me so that I can lift the shell and not tear or spoil the appearance of the oyster. I then cut the bottom of the eye, leaving the oyster loose in the shell, so that it can be put into a dish or served on the half-shell. Sometimes they are very hard to open when the shell is peculiarly shaped. After I get the right number opened, they are put into plates on chopped ice so as to be kept fresh.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Views from Our Island

From our Island can be seen many good views. From the wharf or west side of the Island; you can see City Point. The Head House is very plain on a clear day. South of City Point are the Pumping Station and Dorchester. To the north of City Point is Castle Island, on which is old Fort Independence. There is a bridge connecting Castle Island with City Point. From the south end can be seen Squantum, another historic place. From a large cliff near the shore, in the Indian times a squaw jumped, killing herself instantly it is said. East of the Island you can see Moon Head. It is nearly a mile long. It is low until it gets out near the end, where it grows larger. Spectacle Island can also be seen from this side. It is a small island where there are buildings in which waste is digested by steam. Looking north you can see Fort Winthrop. On a good day you can see the steam from the Narrow Gauge Railroad trains to Lynn. You can also see the steamers of the different lines which run to England and elsewhere, and sail boats of all descriptions. These views in the summer evenings are very pretty, as the sun is going down over the horizon.

LOUIS P. MARCHI.

Our Gymnasium

In our gymnasium there are traveling rings, a horizontal ladder, stunt rings, climbing rope, rope ladder, dumb bells, and Indian clubs. Some of the boys like the ladder best because they like to do stunts that can be done on it. Others, who do not like to do stunts, play tag or swing on the traveling rings. Most of the fellows like the stunt rings best and after supper, when the rings are down, there is a group around them watching or performing. The climbing rope, rope ladder, dumb bells and Indian clubs are also in demand, though they are not used so much as the other things. Most of the boys like some one of these and everything is kept in nearly constant use. I like the stunt rings best.

HARRIS H. TODD.

Pleasant Evenings

During these winter nights when the boys have nothing to do, it is very pleasant to go up to the Chapel and hear the phonograph. One Wednesday night it was very cold and stormy, and yet that evening was spent in a most pleasant way. The boys went to Chapel, where Mr. Dix gave a number of selections on his phonograph. The evening was enjoyed by all.

JOHN J. EMORY.

A Two-Grade Skate

The other night Mr. Bradley said that two grades could go skating. The fellows got ready, and when the others went to bed we went down to the pond. There was good ice and not much wind. The pond was lighted by the moon, a lamp and two large bon-fires. We went to bed at nine o'clock, after having had a good time.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

Leave not the business of today to be done tomorrow; for who knoweth what may be thy condition tomorrow? The rose-garden, which today is full of flowers, when thou wouldst pluck a rose, may not afford thee one.

Firdausi.

Alumni

WILLIAM A. HORSFALL, '96, is not neglecting his opportunities. He holds a good position with Burnham and Stevens, plumbers, of Boston. He has taken a fourteen weeks' commercial course at Bryant and Stratton's School, and is now planning to study plumbing with the International Correspondence School. William says that he greatly values the training he received at the Farm School.

WILLIAM G. CUMMINGS, '98, is enjoying a good position with the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company. He is planning to enter the civil service. He has our best wishes.

H. CHAMPNEY HUGHES, '98, is still at his old place with Irving and Casson in East Cambridge, where he is doing wood-carving and modeling. He finds his training in sloyd, received at the School, of considerable value. Champney has shown his integrity by a steady advance in wages from the time he went there, and he is not content to stop yet. He says that the Farm School gave him a "Proper start in life".

WILLIAM C. CARR, '00, expresses his appreciation of his training at the Farm School. He is now with the F. Brigham Shoe Co., of Hudson, where he is aiming to become a salesman. He has laid a good foundation by learning shoe making. William speaks as though he intended to make his mark.

FREDERICK F. BURCHSTED, Jr., '02, is employed by the Clark Automobile and Marine Engine Co., of Dorchester. He has been studying Mechanical engineering and is striving to become a machine designer. He is showing the spirit which wins. Fred is a member of the Cambridge Cadet Band.

LESLIE W. GRAVES, '04, is working for the Simplex Electrical Works of Cambridge. He says he is going to enter night school to advance himself. He is playing in a band in Waverly, Mass.

Blacksmithing

Our blacksmith class has six fellows in it. We have to make thirty four models. A fellow beginning the work generally thinks

when he gets a piece of hot iron that he must hit it with all his might in order to get the shape required; the result is, that when he is done, he has only a piece of hammered iron which isn't worth much. We have two forges—one large and one small, four anvils, a number of small hammers and tongs, two sledge hammers, one flatter, a number of chisels, a cupping tool, one set hammer and a number of other tools. The blacksmith boys go to work every Friday afternoon at one o'clock and stay till five o'clock. The first models are simple but they grow successively harder till a boy comes to welding and making tongs. These are made of four different pieces of iron and are the last iron models. We then begin to make the steel models. Here we often burn our models because they heat up so fast. The last problem is to weld true steel and iron together. It generally takes over a year to complete the course.

CLARENCE TAYLOR.

Schoolroom Plants

We have in our schoolroom seven geraniums, one begonia, three pinks, four roses, three hyacinth bulbs, and one cactus. The cactus, the geraniums and the pinks are getting along very nicely. The largest pink has five buds on it.

ROBERT H. MAY.

Keeping Clean

I should keep my clothes brushed, face and hands washed, shoes shined, try not to have any holes in my pants or stockings, and try not to wear out my shoes. When my clothes wear out, I should get them changed.

GEORGE LEFAVOR.

My Favorite Studies

The lessons I like best are history and arithmetic. I like history because it is interesting. It tells about people and what they did. It helps to form good judgment. Arithmetic is used in every business. I think boys ought to know a lot about arithmetic, because when they get out into life they will use it in their work, whatever it may be.

MATTHEW H. PAUL.



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The Snowball Battle

It has been the custom, for a number of years, for us to have what we call a Snowball Battle. This battle takes place on the twenty-second of February. This year, about two weeks before that day, the School chose the two generals and they chose their officers, which were captain, first and second lieutenants, and color-bearer. Then the generals with their staffs chose their privates. They then planned their forts and where they were to be built. These forts were made of snow and were not higher than six feet. It took some time to build the forts but they were done in time for the battle. On the twenty-second the boys were up in the Hall preparing for the battle. About three o'clock the whistle blew for the sides to form in line. This year they chose to fight Scotland against Switzerland, as the two generals were Scotch and Swiss. The color-bearers then received their colors. General O'Conner's side was Scotland and Gen. Capaul's was Switzerland. The colors were cheered. The generals tossed up to see which should defend or attack first. Gen. Capaul won the toss and defended first. Both sides then marched to their forts. Gen. Capaul placed his men around at different places and all was ready. The whistle blew and the Scotts made the attack. At first they tried to get in each man by himself. But when one of the officers shouted "For Scotland," some of their men massed together and made platforms for others to climb up on. Most every man got into the fort but did not succeed in getting the bags, as the time was up. The Swiss gave a cheer when they knew that they had not lost a bag. It was now Switzerland's

turn to attack, and Scotland's to defend. Gen. O'Connor encouraged his men and stationed them around the fort, and all was ready. The whistle blew and the Swiss rushed to the attack. They fought well but only one of the men succeeded in getting into Scotland's fort. He was quickly thrown out again. At the end of the time the Scotts gave a cheer because no bags had been taken. The boys went up into the Hall for a rest before running for the bags. The bags were put at an equal distance from each fort. Both sides were standing on the walls of their forts, and when the whistle blew they jumped down and ran for the bags. The side which got the most bags into its fort won. It was a rugby game, and when the whistle blew the bags were counted, and it was found that the Scotts had twelve and the Swiss eight. The Scotts were victorious and Gen. O'Conner's men shouldered and carried him around, cheering for their general and the flag. The Scotts lined up and with a band at their head marched for the silk banner and the trophy. The banner is made of old gold and blue silk. On the old gold side are the words "Thompson's Island," in blue. On the blue side in gold letters, is "Victory of February 22." The trophy consisted of several kinds of cakes and candies, a bunch of bananas, and oranges. The victors marched around the house and then came into the Hall where the trophy was divided. Gen. O'Conner and his men cheered the defeated side, and Gen. Capaul's men then cheered the victorious ones. Gen. O'Conner invited Gen. Capaul and his staff to share in the trophy. After the trophy was divided the fellows got ready for supper. It was a good battle and we all enjoyed the day very much.

WILLIAM N. DINSMORE.

Watching the Battle

Every year while the snowball battle is in progress, the spectators are almost as enthusiastic over it as those who are immediately concerned in the battle, and this year was no exception. Just as soon as the buglers blew the charge and the conflict commenced, the cheering and yelling began. The following are some of the excited exclamations which might have been heard. "Go it! Go it! Push him up! Hold him there!" from those of the outsiders in favor of the attacking party, and, "Keep him out! Don't let him in! Pull him down!" from the upholders of the defending party. Although it was strictly against the rules to aid either side by crying out to them during the battle, some of these remarks were heard from the older as well as the smaller boys. When the battle was over and the victory won, the upholders of the victors broke into hearty cheers, while the losers bore their disappointment with smiling faces.

DON C. CLARK.

Popping Corn

For two nights, Carl L. Wittig and Barney Hill popped corn for the defeated side in the snowball battle. The corn was brought to the kitchen in a bushel box and shelled into a dishpan, put in the poppers and popped over the kitchen and laundry fires. It was then salted and put in small bags, packed in a clothes-basket and taken to the store-room. Each night they worked faithfully till ten o'clock, and then retired to dream about the battle.

CHARLES WARNER.

Carrying Water

In getting ready for the snowball battle we had to carry water to make slush. I was told to go with another fellow and haul water on a toboggan. We went to the washroom and fastened the hose on the faucet. When we got a can full we took it to the fort. I had to stay on the toboggan and hold the can on. Sometimes the water slopped and I had to jump.

HERBERT A. DIERKES.

Making Forts

This year we began our forts about two weeks before the battle. First, we shoveled a lot of loose snow into a pile, the shape our fort was to be. After it was about two feet high, we began to cut large cakes of snow from the drifts. These were put on a toboggan and pulled to the fort. From the outside of the fort we then cut places to fit these cakes into. The inside of the fort was filled with loose snow and packed in as hard as possible. The plans of the fort were then carried out. General O'Conner's plan was as follows:—the shape of the fort was oval, with a small wall about two and one-half feet high, six or seven feet away from the main wall. On the inside was a trench, a foot and one-half deep. In the center was a hole seven feet long, four feet wide, and six feet deep. Just in front of this large hole was a small one three feet deep, which was to turn the attacking side away from the hole which held the bags. The hole with the bags was at the back of the fort. This hole was dug to the ground; three feet down a thin layer of ice was laid, so that if the attacking men should get to the bags, and put a little weight on the ice, it would fall from under the bags and they would go to the bottom of the hole. There it would be a more difficult matter to get them. General Capaul's fort was round in shape and also had a small outer wall around it. Within the main wall was a trench, about two feet deep, to stand in, and a large trench about eight feet wide and six feet deep surrounding a tower. This tower had a trench within from which to defend it. And last came the bag hole. General Capaul's fort was sixty-eight feet in diameter. The forts were covered with melted snow and allowed to freeze.

HERBERT J. PHILLIPS.

The Dog on the Island

We have a large dog whose name is Bernard. He has long hair, which is light brown and white. He sometimes goes over to City Point on the steamer. He is a good watchdog. He does not touch cats for they are good friends.

CLARENCE NELSON.

Working in the Shop

A lot of the boys like to make jewelry boxes, paper knives and other things. There are two cupboards of tools, which are used by the boys. There are saws, planes, carving chisels, veiners, knives, gouges, block planes and other tools. If we want to make anything we write a requisition to Mr. Bradley asking him for some wood. If he signs it, we give it to Mr. Ekegren and ask him for the wood. The first-graders can work in the shop every day, and the second graders on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

LEON H. QUINBY.

Reading Room

In the evening some of the fellows like to read. At seven o'clock, after the other fellows have gone to bed, we line up and ask the instructor in charge if we can go to the reading room. Some boys play checkers, others chess, and others read "The Youth's Companion," "Little Chronicle," "Country Life in America," and other papers and magazines. Only the first grade boys are allowed to go to the reading room in the evenings. They can go during the week except on Tuesdays and Saturdays. Sunday, the first three grades are allowed to go to the reading room.

PHILIP S. MAY.

Work in the Boiler Room

The boiler room is a small basement that sets lower than the others. It has two entrances, one from the east and the other from the west basement, and has a door leading to the dairy. Between the two basement doors is a pit about one foot deep in which sets a "Walker and Pratt" boiler. At the right is a bin which holds five hundred pounds of coal. The first thing that is to be done in the morning, is to get the ashes, which have collected the night and day before, into cans. Next the fire is shaken down for the day. Then the coal-bin has to be filled from the big one. After breakfast a boy helps me take the ashes down to the ash-house, where four others sift them. Every Monday morning I wash the floors of both the boiler room and the west basement. The

boiler front has to be rubbed with oil every morning and the top brushed. We carry the coal in wheelbarrows. After school I go down and fill the bin in the boiler room for the watchman at night; and after supper I go down again to look at the fire.

S. GORDON STACKPOLE.

Playing on the Forts

After dinner some of the boys ask permission to play on the snow forts. A number of fellows play down there every noon, and we have lots of fun. Sometimes we play tag, other days we defend a fort while other boys attack it. The forts are melting so it is easier to get into them.

FRED W. MARSHALL.

Hauling Corn

One day two of us had to take corn down to the old barn. We hauled it down on a sled, and when we got it there we put it in bags. We hauled twelve bushels.

R. ROY MATTHEWS.

Working on the Lathe

When the boys in Sloyd make their round models, they turn them out on the lathe. I am making the mallet head. I take a block of wood and chop off the edges, and put it on the lathe. Then the power is turned on and I take the gouge and make it round. When I get it round, I use the chisel to make it smooth. Then I round the end of the head a little, and smooth it off.

PAUL H. GARDNER.

Fixing Telephone Poles

One afternoon about ten of us were told to go with Mr. Dix to the south end. When he was ready he sent me down to the barn for four or five shovels. On the way over we slid on the ice. The tide was out so we walked along on the ice cakes which the tide had left on going out. When we got over to the south end we had to brace the dolphin so that it would not fall over. Mr. Dix sawed a piece of timber to suit. Then we hoisted it and dug a trench at the base. We put rocks around it and filled the trench with sand to hold it.

GEORGE A. MAGUIRE.

Thompson's Island Beacon

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The onlookers, in the snowball battle held on February twenty-second, were perhaps impressed more with the spirit of self-control which existed, than with any other feature of the struggle. At no stage of the battle was a boy seen to so entirely lose control of himself as to strike another in anger. It was, moreover, a time to test each fellow's self-restraint to the limit, where hand to hand combats were waged for the

mastery.

There is a secret which underlies such a power which is well worth our study. Self-control means absolute mastery of self, under any circumstances that may arise. Circumstances must be our servants, and not we the servants of circumstances. To reach this condition requires a constant, unceasing fight. In the formation of our characters we must first attain self-control. Indeed the very center of a rational fight for character is self-control. Every thing else clusters around it and is dependent upon it. Without it we are nothing—unstable, uncertain and unreliable. It is the centre, the pivot, on which all else turns.

In like manner the centre of self-control is the will. It is our wills which determine our courses, and lead us to form good or bad habits. Our wills develop within us a spirit of restraint, or of carelessness and indifference. If we will or determine to do the right at all times, to be masters of our tempers under all circumstances, we soon have self-control as a habit. It then comes natural to us to restrain ourselves and reason out our problems and difficulties before we act. Our wills are, then, the most potent factor in determining all our course and condition.

But as the center of our fight for character is self-control and the center of self-control is the will, so the center of the will is attention. That part of our environment to which we attend affects our character. It is not those things which we ignore but those which we accept, which influence us. The person who gives himself to a study of nature develops a very different condition of mind from the one who wrestles with mechanical problems. The formation of our characters ultimately depends upon the choice of things which receive our

attention. If we accept and study the good, the noble and the courageous, our lives can only be good, and noble and courageous. If we accept any less than this our lives will be correspondingly less. *A. R. Mann*

Notes

- Feb. 1. Tamped snow around shrubs.
- Feb. 2. Four boys saw the Bank Officers' play. "The Filibuster," through the kindness of Mr. C. L. Burrill.
- Feb 3. Coldest night of the winter—3 degrees above zero.
- Feb. 4. Killed cow No. 24 for beef.
- Feb. 5. President Alfred Bowditch and Treasurer Arthur Adams visited the School.
- Feb. 6. Received one old and one young Berkshire boar from Mr. Webb Robbins, of East Acton.
- Feb. 7. Alumni dance at Winthrop Hall, Upham's Corner, Dorchester.
- Feb. 9. Boys chose sides for snowball battle to take place the 22nd.
- Feb. 10. Boys began to build their snow forts.
- Scow JOHN ALDEN, having been moved from the cradle by high tide and gale, replaced.
- Feb. 14. Valentines given out in Chapel. Mr. Bradley, who is away, sent fruit for all, and planned a very pleasant evening for us.
- Began digging up frozen sewer pipes at farm house.
- Feb. 16. Steamer frozen in at wharf. Whitewashed basement of stock barn. Water pipes on wharf frozen and replaced. Mail and passengers came by way of the Harbor Master's boat, Guardian.
- Feb. 17. Killed a pig. Harbor Master's boat favored us again with transportation to the city.
- Feb. 18. Indebted to the Harbor Master's boat again for transportation.
- Feb. 21. Fixed the sheathing of steamer PILGRIM.
- Dolphin for long distance telephone line, lifted and displaced by heavy ice, temporarily braced and repairs made on line.
- Received our mail and supplies by courtesy of the Harbor Master's boat.

Feb. 22. Holiday. The annual snowball battle took place this afternoon under very favorable circumstances. General O'Conner, of the Scottish forces, defeated the Swiss under General Capaul.

Feb. 23. Received our mail and supplies by courtesy of the Harbor Master's boat.

Feb. 24. Again hunted brown-tail moths.

Feb. 27. Fifty tons of egg coal came today.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, February 1, 1905	\$704.40
Deposited during the month	2.00
	\$706.40
Withdrawn during the month	31.41
Cash on hand, March 1, 1905	\$674.99

Removing the Bench

One afternoon before school, some boys went down to the skating pond with Mr. Morrison to take out the bench that we had to sit on, while putting on our skates. We got some shovels, mattocks, crowbars, and axes, and took out the beam which formed the bottom. We then chopped the ice away from behind it, as we wanted to keep it whole so another would not have to be made next year. We did not get it all out before school time.

CHARLES A. GRAVES.

Valentine's Night

On February fourteenth, Valentine's night, the fellows had a pleasant surprise given them. After bath we were all ready to go to bed when, instead of sending us there, Mr. Mann told the bugler to sound the "Assembly". When we heard it we were very much surprised. While we were seated in the Chapel the instructors brought in bananas and oranges. Mr. Mann told us that Mr. Bradley was still thinking of us although he was sick, and had sent the fruit and valentines, which were to be given so that we could have a pleasant evening. Mr. Dix gave us three or four selections on his phonograph before the valentines were distributed. They were all a good kind of comic valentine.

Then we made blind swaps with each other. This part of the program was the best, as there was more fun in it. In about half an hour the fruit was served. We retired about nine o'clock, with grateful hearts to Mr. and Mrs. Bradley for their kind remembrance.

LOUIS P. MARCHI.

Spitting Wood

In the afternoon, part of my work is to split kindling for the watchman to build fires in the kitchen range. Some times I split two bushels at one time and some times more. I split pieces of planks or logs and then I cut them in pieces about six inches long.

CHARLES F. REYNOLDS.

Book Collections

Many of the boys like to read and to own good books. One boy has about forty and another, thirty. I have started a collection and have ten good story books. The library will furnish us with a book whenever we would like to have one. There are some very good books in the library, and the boys enjoy reading them very much.

CHARLES W. WATSON.

Getting Gravel from the Beach

Every day this week some one has been down on the avenues scraping the gravel off the snow. One day I had to take a wheelbarrow and go down and remove the piles of gravel that two boys were making. I brought it up near the house and dumped it in a pile so that the snow that was mixed with it would melt. One of the boys was separating the snow and gravel from banks of snow while the other was putting the gravel into piles.

FRED T. UPTON.

Gathering Drift Wood

One day I was told with some other boys to go down along the beach road and gather the rubbish that the tide had left behind when it went out. We had to take wheelbarrows and picks to loosen the rubbish in the ice. We wheeled it away to be burned. We did not get very much done before school time.

THOMAS MACEDA.

Feeding the Squirrels

This morning as I was at work in the sewing room I saw two squirrels digging in the grove for something to eat. I rapped on the window and one of them came up and tried to get in. I thought he must be hungry, so I gave him some nuts to eat. He ate until he was satisfied.

WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.

Cleaning out the Pig Pens

One afternoon Mr. McLeod told two of us to take Jim in the manure cart and clean out the pig pens. We went down to the old barn with manure forks, took out all the bad straw and put it in the cart. When we had it all in we dumped it on the manure pile.

ROBERT H. MAY.

Cleaning the Barn Basement

One day Mr. McLeod told two of us to clean the basement and straighten things up. We first got a rake and a shovel and raked the earth part. We then took brooms and swept the paved part. After that we rounded the piles of dirt and put it into a barrel on a sled, and carried it over to the rubbish pile.

ERVIN G. LINDSEY.

Cleaning Lamps

Every morning after breakfast I go to the sewing-room to fix the lamps. One of the boys brings them down. I unscrew the caps and fill the lamps with oil. While I am filling the lamps two other boys are cleaning the chimneys. Then one of them trims the wicks and wipes them off, and sees if they burn alright. We then carry them where they belong. One of the boys scrubs the cloths we use and I scrub the table; then we are done.

ALFRED W. JACOBS.

Plastering Cracks

One day I was told to go into the laundry and plaster the cracks in the wall. I got a small pan and some plaster of Paris and fixed the cracks as best I could. I took two or three spoonfulls of plaster and mixed it with water, and put it in with my putty knife. This was not hard work and soon I had it all done.

WILLIAM T. WALBERT.

Our Band

In our band we have thirty-two instruments, in which some of the boys take a great interest. We have two bands, the new and the old. The old band plays for visitors, while in the new one the boys are learning so as to take the places of the old band boys when they go away. Our band-master is Mr. Morse, but Mr. Brenton sometimes takes Mr. Morse's place. The leader is one of the boys. The new band leader takes the old band leader's place when he goes away. I enjoy playing very much, and hope to play in another band when I graduate.

WARREN H. BRYANT.

Boiling Feed

In the morning I have to boil feed for the pigs. The boiler in which the feed is boiled is the shape of a bowl, and is set in a stove which has a door in front about one foot square, and a chimney in the back which runs up about six feet. In this stove is built a wood-fire. In the boiler four buckets of water are put and a bushel of carrots. These are left there until they are boiled and softened. Then they are taken to the barn, put into a barrel, and mixed with bran till we have a good mash. It is then ready to be fed to the pigs.

CHARLES A. GRAVES.

Cutting Fodder

One day Mr. McLeod told some of us to cut fodder. We got the fodder down and put it in a pile near the cutter. We then got a horse for the horse power and began to cut. One of the boys handed the fodder to another, and he gave it to Mr. Ferguson who put it in the cutter. When it was cut I pushed it down the trap. We cut a bin full before it was time to clean up the floor. The corn is given to the cows.

SPENCER S. PROFIT.

Fourth Class Motto

The fourth class have a very good motto which I think they ought to carry out. While they are growing up to be men they ought to keep their motto, "Perseverance Wins", in their minds at all times. If we all try to persevere we will nearly always accomplish what we

attempt. Percy Wiley was chosen to make a design for the words. He had a piece of paper about sixteen inches long and a foot wide. It is grey in color with the words neatly arranged on it. I think the class will live up to their motto.

JOSEPH B. KELLER.

A Talk on Kentucky

One day Miss Goff came into our school-room to tell us about Kentucky, where she used to live. She said Kentucky was noted for its blue grass, fine horses, and whiskey. The grass is not blue but green. It has a blue flower. When it is in blossom the whole field looks blue. This grass grows only in the fertile part of the state. It blooms only in June, although the seeds are sown in February on top of the snow. When the snow melts they are washed into the soil. Some people say that this grass is what makes such fine horses. These horses are sent to all parts of the world. Miss Goff said the people of other states have tried to raise the blue grass but have not succeeded very well. They have a great deal of corn in Kentucky. We liked this talk and I think we will remember it.

JAMES R. GREGORY.

Carrying Sand

One afternoon I was told to get a wheelbarrow and go down to the beach to get sand. I cleared away the ice and took a pick and loosened the frozen sand. When I had a wheelbarrow full I brought it to the house to thaw out. This sand is put on the ice where we have to walk.

RALPH P. INGALLS.

Shelling Corn

Once in a while there is corn to be shelled for the poultry. I generally have to do it. I take a bag from the poultry house, and go into the corn barn. I put some corn on the ear in a barrel, and put the barrel at one end of the corn sheller and an empty one at the other end. I turn the handle and feed the machine, and the corn is shelled. I put a bushel in a bag, and take it to the poultry house for the poultry.

EDWARD CAPAUL.

Alumni

HORACE F. EDMANDS, '95, left the School to work on a farm in East Hampton, Mass., where he remained until the death of his employer in 1897. In August, '97, he began work on a farm in Salem and stayed with his employer until 1901. Later he worked for the Boston Elevated Railway for about a year, and then took a course in Fernin's Business College, in Boston. Since April, 1903, he has been employed by Lutz & Schramm Co., 33 Commercial Wharf, Boston, as bookkeeper and cashier. Horace is to be commended for his persistent efforts to get an education and work his way up, which has always been his aim.

Alumni Dance

Although the Association has given many entertainments and good times to its members, from a successful point of view, none of the former have equaled the dance given in Winthrop Hall, Upham's Corner, Dorchester, February 7th. The hall was comfortably filled soon after eight o'clock. Mrs. Charles H. Bradley and Mrs. Richard C. Humphreys were matrons. The invited guests present were: Manager and Mrs. Thomas F. Temple and friends, Mr. Richard C. Humphreys, and Mr. Arthur Adams, the treasurer of the School. Mr. Bradley, owing to illness, could not be present. We all missed him very much, for we were looking forward to his being with us. Mr. Adams represented the Board of Managers and favored those present with an impromptu speech on behalf of the Managers and Mr. Bradley. The matrons received in the rear of the hall, just under the balcony. This part was prettily decorated with potted plants and cut flowers, and the floor was laid with rugs. Owing to the very good program of dances which had been prepared, every one danced all the numbers. Much praise can be given to Mead's Orchestra, of Stoughton, for their selection and rendering of the pieces. John E. Bete, of our number, is a member of this orchestra. Mr. Howard B. Ellis ably conducted himself as floor director. Among his numerous duties was the announcement of a "lost glove." The dance order was

a plain folder with the pencils attached with cords of the School colors, old gold and navy blue. About ten o'clock the intermission was called for refreshments and all adjourned to the hall above. Dancing followed this until midnight, when the curfew was rung.

When persons have spent much time and labor in the interests of an idea and have successfully brought that idea to a climax, they are to be congratulated. That is the way in which we must view the work of the Entertainment Committee. Working individually they could not have obtained the desired result; but by carefully considering and shaping the suggestions of each, success was gained.

We give credit also to the many members of the Association for their help in disposing of tickets, one member having sold twenty. A good many have asked to have the dance an annual affair. This rests with the committee which is elected each year, but we have no doubt that their wish will be gratified. The following graduates were present with a large number of their friends.

George Buchan
Thomas Brown
John E. Bete
Ernest Curley
Edward L. Davis
Augustus N. Doe
John J. Conklin
Horace F. Edmands
Howard B. Ellis
Merton P. Ellis
William Flynn

Walter Hermann
Frederick Hill
Herbert A. Hart
Charles Jorgensen
Clarence W. Loud
John A. Lundgren
Alfred C. Malm
Henry F. McKenzie
Herbert A. Pulson
William L. Snow
Charles F. Spear

Sweeping Cobwebs

One day I was told to sweep cobwebs in the stock barn. I got a plank and put it across two beams and then swept all that I could reach. I moved it several times, until I heard some one call me to come down. I got down, and Mr. McLeod told me to take a stick and go up on the ladder and clean the cobwebs I could reach from there.

GEORGE P. WILEY.

THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

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PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

April, 1905.

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LOGGING ON THE ISLAND

Logging

The picture above shows a number of boys removing the spruce grove on the eastern side of the lawn. The trees were old and many were dying. We have many trees of various kinds on the Island. Some are not properly developed and others have no grass at the base. The reason for this is that the sun cannot force its way properly through the leaves so the grass does not have a chance to grow. This spruce

grove has obstructed the view from our main building. Besides, it was not in harmony with the plan of the grounds. These trees being so near together, had not the chance to grow like the other trees, and were not so beautiful. The branches of the trees that are so closely grown together are higher from the ground. Such was the case of most of the trees in the interior of our little grove, while the outside ones had their branches nearer the ground. Nearly all the trees had the soil around their roots cleared

away with a mattock and shovel. Then the roots were cut with one end of the mattock close up to the tree. When all the visible roots were cut, the tree was roped and pulled over. The stumps were sawed off with the cross-cut saw, and the branches were cut off with the axe. The logs were drawn by horses to the lumber yard. The smaller branches were carried away from the lawn to be burned, while the larger ones were trimmed and saved for fire-wood. The stumps were carted to the south end of our Island to help fill in along the dike by the beach. Later, a portion of the ground where the trees were removed is to be ploughed and planted with shrubs. The rest is to be sowed with grass seed when the soil is prepared, and in a little while we hope to see this section of the ground as good as the rest. This is the first experience we fellows have had in logging at Farm School.

CHARLES WARNER.

Watering Plants

In the second schoolroom there are some plants which I water every morning before school. Some times I take off the dead leaves and trim the plants. They are set in a window box. It is made of hard pine and lined with zinc, so if the water runs out of the pots it will not go on the floor. The plants have been in there all winter and will go out soon.

CHARLES F. REYNOLDS.

Going Over in the Boat

One day I was one of the crew to go over to City Point in the boat. There was a hard and strong wind blowing and it was very rough. It was hard work rowing. However we were not long in getting to the wharf where the boat lands. After the passengers left we started home. When we were coming back we were with the wind and we reached the Island very soon after we left City Point.

ALBERT PROBERT.

The Sunrise

One morning this winter, as I was going to work, I saw a light red color in the eastern skies. I knew it was the sunrise and I stopped to look

at it. The color was the reflection of the sun on the clouds. It looked very pretty beyond the water and the hills. The sun shone on the water and made it look very pretty, as though it were streaked with red. This sunrise was a very beautiful one. I liked it the best of any I have seen this winter. We have many pretty sunrises here and our Island is a good place to see them.

ROBERT H. MAY.

Screening Gravel

Mr. Morrison sent two of us down to the beach by the boat house to screen gravel. We took some shovels from the tool-room. We put the screen in a place where there was plenty of gravel and began to screen it. We screened two large piles of gravel before schooltime.

RAYMOND E. ATWOOD.

Sweeping Gutters

One morning I was sent with a gutter-broom to sweep the gravel in the gutters into piles. I swept the gutters on the front avenue, and after I had half the avenue done I took a wheelbarrow and gathered up the piles. I took a shovel and spread the gravel around the avenue. After I had finished that, I took a rake and raked out the leaves and sticks. Then the bell rang to get ready for dinner.

ALBERT S. BEETCHY.

Bagging Rags

Mr. McLeod told two of us to go down to the old barn and bag up the rags that were scattered over the scaffold. We bagged a lot of them and tied them up. When we had filled them as full as we could, we put them on the other side of the scaffold.

PRESCOTT B. MERRIFIELD.

Work on the Gardens

One noon Mr. Morrison told the boys they could work on their gardens. The boys got spades and trowels to dig up the soil and place the stones around the edges. The dead stocks were carried away and the ground made ready for the new seeds we will plant this spring.

JAMES P. EMBREE.

Work in the Bakery

The principal part of my work is making the bread. At night after school I go round to the bakery and get several armfuls of wood and put them on the bakery grate, ready for the fire in the morning. Then I clean up the dirt I have made. The first thing after supper, one of the boys and I sift one-half barrel of flour in our bread tray for the bread. This will make about eighty two-pound loaves of bread. When the dough is made, we put the tins on the table and grease them. In the morning about five o'clock, we knead and put the dough in the tins. After this is done one scrapes the tray while the other gets up wood for the fire. After we are through with the bread I generally clean up my bakery or mix my ginger bread, cookies or any other baking I have to do. Every Tuesday and Saturday I make ginger bread and on Fridays I make cookies and bake the beans. I get off from mixing bread once a week.

WARREN H. BRYANT.

Our old Elm

On the Island 24 feet 5 inches east of the main building stands our old elm, which we all honor very much. It rises to a height of about 90 feet and spreads out 38 feet on either side. The diameter of the trunk just above the ground is about 3 feet and it throws out some very large limbs. The roots of this tree extend one hundred feet where, even then, they are quite large. So we can see how far the tree reaches for its food. Around this tree has been built a fine oak bench with an asphalt foundation so it will not rot. This tree is of great use in summer in many ways. When we are playing a game of baseball or any hot game and feel like cooling off, all we have to do is to sit under the old elm for a while and we feel fresh again. When the graduates come to the Island to visit, they hardly ever go away without sitting under the old elm. The tree is used a great deal as a goal when hide-and-go-seek and other games are played. It shelters our school rooms from the hot sun, which is very unpleasant in summer. The tree with its leaves is a very

pretty sight. Every one here and those who have gone away would miss the tree very much if any thing should happen to it.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Playing Tag

Since the playgrounds have been dry the boys play tag; about ten boys play in one game. One boy takes "it," and if he tags another fellow he has to be "it." They keep this up until the bell rings.

HERBERT M. NELSON.

Evacuation Day Parade

On Evacuation Day, March 17th, sixteen of the boys went over to South Boston to see the parade. We went up Dorchester Ave. and found a place where we could get a good view of the parade. As it came along we saw at the front mounted police, followed by a band. After the band came a squad of marines which looked very well. There were several regiments of light artillery, infantry and school cadets, headed by bands and drum corps. They looked very nice, though some did not march very well. Following those that were marching were several carriages in which were seated well-known men. Some peanuts were bought for us, and we had a very good time.

LOUIS P. MARCHI.

Work in the Washroom

One morning Mr. Morrison told me to work in the washroom. I took a broom and swept the floor. After that I dusted the pipes and hooks, and then shined brass for the rest of the morning.

GEORGE J. BALCH.

The Coming of Spring

Spring is always hailed with delight by the boys as well as the grown people. Winter is enjoyed while it is here, but we are always glad to have the spring come and are never tired of the bright changes. The snow is gone, the buds are starting, the birds are beginning to come back to us and the frost is leaving the ground. Every thing is casting off the dreary cloak of winter and putting on the bright and more cheery one of spring.

DON C. CLARK.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

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Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

A PRIVATE HOME TRAINING SCHOOL
DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

Vol. 8. No. 12. April, 1905.

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Agriculture is the oldest occupation of man. The first labor of primitive man was to scratch the earth and to plant the seed in order to feed himself and his family. Long before machinery came into use, man ploughed his fields with a forked stick and harvested his crops with a rough tool. His first thought was to maintain life, and after that to clothe and shelter himself. He labored for his food. From this labor

and the problems it presented to him as his family became more complex, grew his knowledge and training. Farming was the basis from which all his development has come.

The tilling of the soil being the first essential in the maintenance of life and the root from which all man's development has come, it would seem wise to have agriculture the basis of our system of education. Let it be the trunk, rooted and grounded in the soil, from which the branches of manual training and culture shall spread. Its problems are so varied, requiring thought as well as action, that it includes nearly the entire scope of the requisite training of youth. Indeed, what problems are omitted—carpentering, blacksmithing, engineering, mechanics, arithmetic, geography, history, chemistry, physics, botany, all co-ordinate with the tilling of the soil. The mysteries of plant and animal life invite the most careful and devoted research. As we look into them, the fields of physiology, geology, entomology, climatology and many others open up before us. We find in the study of agriculture the fundamentals on which all higher learning is dependent. The system of education that has agriculture as its basis, has taken the youth to the very source of our development and has called upon him to exercise all his powers. The farm is a school in which the boy deals at first hand with the problems of life.

For a while the eagerness to fly to heights of learning and seek knowledge for its own sake and to browse in other fields of thought, caused men to forget the farm and its problems, and bury themselves in literature and language and science. But now the neglected problems of the farm are coming to the fore, and the value of the farm as the basis of an educational system recognized. The farm schools and school gar-

dens, the agricultural colleges and high schools bear witness to this fact. The growing nature study movement is but another expression of this tendency. It is fast advancing and bids fair to influence the whole system of the primary and secondary schools. And it should be encouraged for the foundation is solid and enduring, broad and fertile. *A. R. M...*

Notes

March 3. Section of flooring in Gardner Hall relaid.

March 5. Sunday. Several instructors and boys attended church in town.

March 6. Printing presses examined and repaired.

March 7. Herbert F. Watson and William F. Hill entered the School.

Door to assembly room fitted with new threshold and casing.

March 8. Sewing machines overhauled and repaired.

March 13. New picture moulding put up in the dormitories.

March 14. One lot of periodicals received from Manager Charles T. Gallagher.

March 16. Began pruning fruit trees. Painted deck of the PILGRIM.

March 17. Winter term of school closed. One week's vacation.

First grade boys with instructors saw the Evacuation Day parade in South Boston.

March 18. Tops and marbles given out. Began testing garden seeds in the school-rooms.

Two suits of clothes received from Mr. H. R. Dalton.

March 19. Sunday. Held evening service only. Vacation.

March 20. Launched the scow JOHN ALDEN.

March 21. Went to Walworth's for dressing.

Heavy wind, and some snow fell.

Percy Smith, Clarence L. Chick and Ralph H. Holt entered the School.

March 22. A breeding pen of Barred Plymouth Rocks received.

Literature from Mrs. Jorden, of Stoneham, received.

Walter D. Norwood left the School to work at the Sharon Sanatorium.

March 23. Illustrated London News from July, 1904, to March 4, 1905, received from Miss E. S. Bacon.

March 24. Garden seeds came.

March 26. Sunday. Graduate Howard L. Hinckley called.

Held evening service only. Vacation.

March 27. Went to Walworth's for dressing.

Our teachers visited schools in town. Fifteen volumes of "Modern Eloquence" received from Hon. Henry W. Swift.

March 28. Seed potatoes came. Two-horse farm cart painted.

Spring term of school began.

March 29. Outside windows removed. Blacksmith shod all the horses.

March 30. Manager Francis Shaw visited the School.

A few of the boys saw the Annual Prize Drill of the Boston Latin School Cadets, at Mechanics' Building, by courtesy of C. H. Bradley, Jr.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, March 1, 1905	\$674.99
Deposited during the month	16.45
	<hr/>
	\$691.44
Withdrawn during the month	80.53
	<hr/>
Cash on hand, April 1, 1905	\$610.91

Cleaning up the Orchard

The other day Mr. McLeod told some other fellows and me to clean up the orchard. We collected all the big limbs and Mr. Ferguson chopped off all the small twigs that were of no use, and kept the large pieces for bakery wood. Those that were of no use were taken over to the rubbish pile. We had not finished the job when the bell rang.

SPENCER S. PROFIT.

Cleaning up the Corn Barn

A few days ago I was told to go down to the corn barn and clean it up. I went to the storage barn to get a wheelbarrow and an empty barrel. Then I placed a chute from the door to the barrel into which I was putting my good corn; and all the cobs I put in my wheelbarrow. When I got a wheelbarrow load of cobs I took them to the rubbish pile. While I was putting the corn cobs in my wheelbarrow a few dropped out, and I had to pick them up. Those I dropped as I was going over, I picked up when I came back. The purpose of this was to separate the good corn from the corn-cobs.

EARLE C. MARSHALL.

Jackstones

One noon just after dinner Mr. Morrison had two boys pass out jackstones. Each boy who desired them got four. Nearly all the boys wanted them, and immediately after they were dismissed, a number went up into the Hall and played with each other. They played on the benches and on the platform, and, when these places were filled, sat on the floor and played. This craze lasted for about a week.

ALLAN H. BROWN.

My Work in the Schoolroom

At one o'clock I come into the schoolroom and begin to sweep the floor, and the stairs. Then I dust the desks and the big table and arrange the books under the table. After that I erase and dust the black-boards. When the teacher comes she tells me what books to put on the desks. Then I go down and get ready for school.

WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.

Pictures in Our Schoolroom

The pictures in our schoolroom are very pretty. There are about ten large ones. One of the pictures represents a poem, "The Village Blacksmith". In the picture one may see the blacksmith working at the forge and the school children looking in at him. Another represents "The Children's Hour." In this there are three girls on the broad stairs, with the large clock in the back. Another is "The Gleaners," which

is Millet's masterpiece. In this, three peasants are picking up the remaining sheaves of wheat. In the distance is the large wagon. Another is of George Washington, which we all like very much. Still another picture is of the Matterhorn Mountain in the Alps, in Europe. There are also some other very good pictures.

CHARLES W. WATSON.

Picking up Twigs

One morning I was told to pick up twigs on the lawn. When I got an armful I put them in a pile. After I had a big pile I got a waste barrel and took them over to the bank.

HAROLD Y. JACOBS.

Bracket-saws

A few of the fellows have bracket outfits. When we make a picture frame, a paper knife or a bracket, we get a piece of wood and plane it down to about a quarter of an inch thick, and shellac it so that it won't warp. Then we choose our design and with impression paper and a tracing pencil we trace around the design and on the inside. After we get it all traced we take the design off and see if it is good. If it is not heavy enough we trace it over with lead pencil. We then bore holes where we are to begin to saw out. When we are done sawing, we shellac it. After it gets dry we sandpaper it and shine it. Then it is done.

LEON H. QUINBY.

Washing Windows

One morning Mr. Morrison told me to report to the kitchen. There I was told to wash windows, so I got the cloths and started. I had four cloths. I used one to wash with and the two others to wipe or dry the windows. These had so much lint on them that I had to go over the windows again with the old cotton cloth to get the lint off. Before school that morning I washed three windows. Then the cloths had to be washed out and dried.

ALFRED H. NEUMANN.

Carrying Logs

Before school one day, a number of us were told to go down and carry logs from the grove to the lumber yard. At first we carried the logs by hand, but after a while we took bars and put them under the logs, and it was then easier. After we had carried most of them we left the bars and again used our hands. Altogether we carried twenty logs. The stumps were put in a pile and Mr. Ferguson came with a two-horse wagon and took them away. It was then school time. There are only four trees left to be cut down.

EVERETT A. RICH.

Painting a Dining Room Floor

For some time we had been waiting to paint the floor in number one dining room, and as it has not been occupied lately, we have it done at last. First we had to putty the many cracks in the floor. This took two large balls of putty. The putty had to be made red by putting red paint in it so that the floor would look all right when it was stained. I stained the floor and when it was dry, varnished it. It now looks very well.

WILLIAM T. WALBERT.

Dining Room Work

In the dining room I do the table work. After supper I put on an apron and collect the dishes and put them in the sink to be washed. After the dishes are collected, I brush the crumbs from the tables, sweep the floor, wash the tables and set them with the dishes for the next meal. Sometimes, I do the sink work. First, I wash all the dishes, which takes me about half an hour. When I get the dishes washed, I wash the towels and the sinks.

RALPH H. MARSHALL.

Uncovering Strawberry Vines

One day Mr. McLeod told another boy and me to take the dressing off the strawberry vines. He showed us how to do it and we went to work. We took the dressing off and put it in piles between the rows. We were careful not to break the leaves or stalks and to get all the dressing off of the vines. We

did about two rows.

CLARENCE M. DANIELS.

Preparing the Hotbeds

There are two hotbeds over by the root-cellar and each year they have to be fixed anew. We first take off the loam, which is about two or three inches thick. Next we take out the dressing, which is about eighteen inches thick, and then put in some fresh. I was told to go to the barn and get a tamper to tamp it. After I finished that, the loam was put on and raked level. The glass was put on next to keep it warm. A thermometer is put in to tell the warmth of the bed. The average heat is from, eighty to ninety degrees. The other bed is fixed the same way.

GEORGE P. WILEY.

The Walks

The ground around the buildings for the past three weeks has been very muddy, but now it is drying and there is new gravel being put on. When the gravel is spread and raked it looks very well. Sometimes it rains and erosion takes place. The ruts have to be filled with clay, tamped and gravel put on. This makes the walks look smooth and fiat.

JOHN J. EMORY.

Fishing

Last Saturday Mr. Morrison said that the first three grades could go fishing. As soon as I had finished my work in the kitchen, I asked if I could go to my drawer and get my fishing line. I went down to the beach and picked up some clams and then to the wharf where I stopped to fish. I succeeded in catching two sculpins before it was time to leave.

EVERISTE T. PORCHE.

Current Events

One morning every week the third class has "Current Events". Our teacher asks us if we have anything to say about the war or any interesting thing that has happened during the past week. When we are through talking, she reads about the war or some other interesting subject. Sometimes we spend half an hour talking about recent happenings.

JOSEPH A. KALBERG.

Alumni

ERNEST CURLEY, '01, since leaving the School has been in the employ of Dr. A. N. Blodgett, 51 Massachusetts Ave., Boston, where he has had a most excellent opportunity for educating himself. He recently graduated from the evening High School and expects to enter the Institute of Technology next year.

JOHN J. IRVING, '00, was for two years with the American Tool and Machine Co. of Hyde Park, and then worked for the Boston Elevated Railway and the Fore River Engine Works. The season of 1903 he spent on the U. S. Life Saving Station at City Point, and is now assistant keeper at the Dumping Rock Light House, Dartmouth, Mass.

HENRY F. MCKENZIE, '99, has been for about a year with C. C. Hutchinson, dealer in nautical instruments, 153 State St., Boston.

OVE W. CLEMMENSON, '94, for about six years has been employed by the Metropolitan Steamship Co., and about a year ago was promoted to First Assistant Engineer of the H. M. Whitney of that line. Ove has always been a hard worker and deserves the good position which he holds. His home is in East Boston.

Picking up Drift Wood

One morning Mr. Morrison told some of the boys to go down on the beach in front of the old barn, and pick up driftwood that the waves had thrown on the beach. Some of this wood was frozen into the ground. Two of us took picks and dug this wood from the ground, and put it into piles. Another boy came with a wheelbarrow and picked up the wood, and wheeled it over by the boat house. We worked there until quarter of nine.

ERNEST N. JORGENSEN.

Carrying Corn

One day Mr. McLeod told another boy and me to get a wheelbarrow and a basket and carry some corn to the pigs, horses and

cows. We went to the corn barn and made a chute from the bin to the basket. I climbed into the bin and shoveled the corn down. The other boy went with it to the barn. Then I took another basket and, while the other boy was gone, I filled it and picked up what had fallen on the floor.

HERBERT WATSON.

Prize Drill of the Boston Latin School

On the afternoon of March thirtieth, three boys went to the Mechanics' Building with an instructor to see the Boston Latin School prize drill. First, three junior companies came on the floor and drilled. We thought they did very well. Next came an individual drill. About ten boys came out on the floor and went through various maneuvers. After that the drum corps marched around the hall. Then the senior companies drilled. After the seniors were through there was another individual drill. The evening parade, which came last, was the best of all. We spent a very pleasant afternoon, thanks to Mr. C. H. Bradley, Jr.

THOMAS CARNES.

Our Vacation

The last vacation was a good one, although it rained a few days. We worked in the shop when it rained. On the pleasant days the boys went bow and arrow shooting, walked around the beach or worked in the shop. We had two and a half hours extra each morning or afternoon to enjoy ourselves. The boys in the first grade were allowed to go around the beach every day and those in the second, every other day.

WILLIAM PROCTOR.

The Circular Saw

We have a circular saw out in the shop, run by the gasoline engine. There are three cross-cuts and two rip-saws. The rip-saws are intended for cutting with the grain of the wood and the cross-cuts for cutting across the grain. There is one small cross-cut for cutting out small box joints and covers of boxes. These saws are very useful.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR.

I N D E X.

Page	Title	Author
43	Animals, Our New	W. Winsmore
43	Apples, Picking	J. Keller
51	Autumn on Our Island	H. Phillips
78	As' House	Earl Marshall
92	Alumni Dance	
94	Boat, Going Over in the	Probert
94	Bagging Bags	Herrifield
95	Bakery Work	W.H. Bryant
98	Bracket Laws	E.H. Quinby
2	Ball, Flagier	C. McKenzie
23	Ball, Lawier	Hittig
39	Ball, Name of	Tom Clark
8	Brocks, Cleaning	Earl Marshall
8	Beds, Cleaning	Poland Tyler
11	Beach, Cleaning the	Geo. Maguire
36	Beach Wood, Gathering	Robt. Gregory
47	Beach Reports	E.H. Archi
15	Blankets, Washing	Geo. Leighton
24	Band Cocks, Fastig Music in the	Arney Hill
91	Band, Our	W. Bryant
24	Bird's Nest,	C. Lindsey
51	Boat House, Cleaning the	C. Taylor
35	Bakery Back/ the	C. Mans
38	Butter, Making	O. Halberg
41	Bench, The New	H. Hittig
48	Basket Ball	C. Reynolds
70	Bundles from Home	H. Hetchy
76	Beacons, Sending away	C. Sawyer
77	Bailey, Prof. _____	Illustrated by Arney Hill
79	Book, The First	C. H. Lake
84	Blacksmithing	C. Taylor
87	Boiler Room Work	C. Stackpole
89	Bench, Moving the	C. Graves
90	Book Collections of	C. Watson
90	Barn Basement, Cleaning the	C. Lindsey

10/11

10/11

10/11
10/11
10/11
10/11

10/11
10/11
10/11
10/11
10/11
10/11
10/11
10/11
10/11
10/11

3	Cottages, Fixing up the	J. Archibald
14	clothes line, the	J. Archibald
15	Painting Chairs	J. Archibald
19	circus, in afternoon at the	J. Archibald
19	Cultivating	J. Archibald
30	conduct sizes	J. Archibald
31	conduct sizes	J. Archibald
32	Clay Pans	J. Archibald
34	Cobwebs, Sweeping	J. Archibald
38	Cultivating	J. Archibald
47	Corn Roast, The	J. Archibald
42	Cot. Row, A Trial	J. Archibald
57	Cot. Row, Thanksgiving Proclamation	Allan Brown
79	Cot. Row, Voting for Officers	J. Archibald
42	Cutting Corn	J. Archibald
46	Claying Cuts	J. Archibald
48	Celery, Planting	J. Archibald
55	Corn Husking	J. Archibald
69	Christmas Entertainment	J. Archibald
69	Coaling up	J. Archibald
79	Coasting	J. Archibald
79	Chapel	J. Archibald
84	Cleanliness	J. Archibald
86	Carrying Water	J. Archibald
87	Corn, Culling	J. Archibald
91	Corn, Relling	J. Archibald
92	Cobwebs, Sweeping	J. Archibald
98	Corn Barn, Cleaning Up	J. Archibald
99	Current Events	J. Archibald
100	Corn, Carrying	J. Archibald
100	Circular Saw, the	J. Archibald
14	Fixing Handrails	J. Archibald
15	Lead Lines	J. Archibald
38	Drawings, Blackboard	J. Archibald
45	Dictionaries, Survey	J. Archibald
79	Drawings	J. Archibald
79	Dining Room Work	J. Archibald
86	Log, the (Bernard)	J. Archibald
90	Drift Wood, Gathering	J. Archibald
99	Dining Room Floor, Painting	J. Archibald

1881
1882
1883
1884

1881
1882
1883
1884
1885
1886
1887
1888
1889
1890
1891
1892
1893
1894
1895
1896
1897
1898
1899
1900

99 Training Room Work W. Marshall
 100 Gift Food, Picking Up T. Orsenese

INDEX

4	Free-for	J. F. Clarke
12	Franchise	G. I. Clarke
20	To Graduates	H. I. Clarke
28	Obedience	J. A. Rath
36	Lessons from the War	J. A. Rath
44	Food Fare	J. A. Rath
52	"Memorial" Days	H. J. Clark
60	Thanksgiving	A. A. Mann
72	Living	A. A. Mann
80	All-round Education	A. A. Mann
88	Self-Control	A. A. Mann
96	Agriculture	A. A. Mann
3	Easter Concert Program	
46	... Banquet	J. DeFrenzie
71	Entertainment, The New Year's	Geo. Leetchy
71	Entertainment, Musical	J. Binby
74	Entertainment, Home Mt. Club Fin.	J. Todd
95	... Our Old	J. Jones
95	Evacuation of Grade	J. Marchi
14	Fertilizer, Mixing	J. Platchford
16	Filling in with Seeds	J. Hayden
17	Fruit Culture, Small	J. Platchford
25	Fourth of July Celebration	J. Welch
32	Float, Getting from North End	J. Chase
42	Fresh Air	J. Robert
46	Football Game, The First	J. Stackpole
59	Football, Brockline vs. ...	J. Jones
59	Football Game, a	J. Binby
62	Football, Our Last Game	J. Ryan
62	Football, Harvard-Venn.	J. DeFrenzie
63	Football Game, The	J. Wittig
76	Feed for Cows, Mixing	Easter Esau
86	Forts, Making	J. Phillips
87	Forts, Playing on the	J. Marshall
91	Feed, Oiling	J. Hayes
91	Odder, Putting	J. Hayes
91	Fourth Class Lotto	J. Profit
99	Fishing	J. Orche

6	Graduates' Entertainment Program	
7	Grass, turning	W. H. Fowler
9	<u>Graduates' Entertainment</u>	W. H. Fowler
15	Gutter tones, setting	H. J. Moore
23	Gardens, fixing the	H. J. Moore
26	Grove, an interesting	Don Clark
31	Growing	F. B. Foye
31	Gardens, the	C. W. Watson
32	Garden work	Sawyer
34	Garden work	H. J. Moore
38	Gang-plank, painting the	Ed. Capaul
40	Gravel, screening	J. B. Nelson
90	Gravel, setting	Ray Atwood
94	Gravel, screening	F. M. Upton
47	Geraniums, flipping	Ed. Capaul
49	<u>Game, the</u>	H. J. Moore
56	Gravel, setting	F. B. Foye
58	Geography	H. J. Moore
58	Gutter, making	J. B. Foye
62	Grass, making	H. J. Moore
63	Gymnasium, cur	H. J. Moore
94	Gutters, sweeping	H. J. Moore
94	Gardens, work on	H. J. Moore
5	Hotbeds, repairing the	H. J. Moore
99	Hotbeds, repairing the	H. J. Moore
10	Harness, cleaning	H. J. Moore
11	Horse, the new	H. J. Moore
31	Hay, setting	H. J. Moore
31	Hoing corn	H. J. Moore
32	Hedge, trimming	H. J. Moore
47	History	H. J. Moore
55	Hallowe'en	H. J. Moore
62	Horses, cur	H. J. Moore
76	Holiday pleasures	H. J. Moore
98	Jackstones	H. J. Moore
91	Kentucky, the	H. J. Moore
1	<u>Lecture about soil</u>	H. J. Moore
11	Lecture on Havana	H. J. Moore
39	Lecture on Japan	H. J. Moore

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31	Launch Slide	
35	Lozier Launch, The	
43	Water, Clearing Way	
46	Library, Our School	
56	Leaves, Taking	
87	Mathe, Working on the	
90	Maps, Cleaning	
93	Logging	Illus.
99	Mops, Carrying	
3	Nice Work	
8	Maps, The New	
15	Mosquitoes, Carrying Oil for	
33	Monkeys, The	
35	Mixing	
41	Mt. Vesuvius	
43	Mats, Malt	
75	Manhole, Making	
79	Moths, Hunting Brown-tail	
	MOON	
5	for April, 1934	
13	for May	
21	for June	
29	for July	
37	for Aug.	
45	for Sept.	
53	for Oct.	
60	for Nov.	
73	for Dec.	
80	for Jan, 1935	
89	for Feb.	
97	for March.	
11	Orchard, Flowing	
70	Onions from Root Cellar, getting	
85	Opening Oysters	
97	Orchard, Cleaning up	

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2	Firs, Milling	J. J. Ellis
90	Fig pens, cleaning	J. J. Ellis
3	Potatoes, Cutting	Jas. Edson
32	Potato, Sprouting	J. J. Ellis
47,	Potato, Digging	Jas. Edson
56	Potato, Picking up	D. Lindsey
7	Playing Will-dill	E. Dick
95	Playing	F. J. Nelson
1	Planting Potatoes	
16	Picking up	Manchester
18	Picking over Beans	L. Farling
23	Picking up Stones	McBacheren
98	Picking up Twigs	H. Y. Jacobs
23	Pies, 5-cent	C. O'Donner
40	Private Foot, The	H. R. Fryant
48	Pictures of Woodbrook	F. E. Emory
54	Prizes, Law Garden	
	Lurtt Garden	
54	& El Wood Citizenship	
	Adams Agricultural	
74	Pond, Taking care of	Tom Clark
75	Paint, Getting ready to	E. Walbert
82	Poultry House Work	Jas. Matt
83	Pleasant Evenings	H. E. Emory
86	Popping Corn	Chas. Warner
90	Plastering Tracks	E. Walbert
94	Plants, Watering	C. J. Reynolds
100	Prize Drill of 1877	Chas. Barnes
34	Raccoon	J. J. Ellis
48	Reading Room	McBarragher
63	Rat, Chasing a	D. Hayden
87	Reading Room	J. J. Ellis
1	Soil, Features of	C. J. Ellis
2	Spring's work, Part of	F. E. Emory
8	Shoveling Land	F. J. Nelson
8	School Calendar	J. J. Ellis
17	Screening gravel	J. J. Ellis
1	Seeds, sowing out	D. J. Paul
11	Seeds, Painting	W. J. Emory
14	Shining Grass	J. J. Ellis

15	seeds, rowing of	W. W. Ketchum
23	scrubbing the snow	W. W. Ketchum
27	steamboat, making a	W. W. Ketchum
27	writing	W. W. Ketchum
34	spider, hunting	W. W. Ketchum
35	split up, making	W. W. Ketchum
39	Strawberry Plants, Packing	Jas. Pratt
38	bell beans, picking	McFacheren
45	Squirrels, The	E. Dick
58	Lloyd Class, Our	P. Gardner
61	Snow, Unloading the	W. O'Donner
63	stars and clubs	McFacheren
70	skating	Frueh
75	Santa Claus, What I Think of	LeFavor
75	sizing up	E. Jorgensen
78	Sea Gulls	McCarragher
78	Spearing Tails	A. S. Nelson
82	Storm, The	W. O'Donner
83	Skate, a 2-grade	A. Daniels
84	Schoolroom Plants	W. W. Ketchum
84	Studies, My Favorite	W. W. Ketchum
85	<u>Snowball Battle, The</u>	W. W. Ketchum
86	Snowball Battle, Watching the	W. W. Ketchum
87	Shop, Working in the	W. W. Ketchum
90	Squirrels, feeding the	W. W. Ketchum
91	Sand, carrying	W. W. Ketchum
94	Sunrise	W. W. Ketchum
95	Spring, Coming of	W. W. Ketchum
98	Schoolroom, My Work in	W. W. Ketchum
98	Schoolroom, Pictures in Our	W. W. Ketchum
99	Strawberry Plants, Uncovering	W. W. Ketchum
7	Trees, picking	W. W. Ketchum
19	Trees, planting around town	W. W. Ketchum
30	Trees, planting	W. W. Ketchum
18	Talk on Success,	W. W. Ketchum
24	Typewriting	W. W. Ketchum
51	Trip, class	W. W. Ketchum
57	<u>Thanksgiving at . . .</u>	W. W. Ketchum
34	Thanksgiving at . . . by Klucki	W. W. Ketchum
35	Our Thanks	W. W. Ketchum
87	Telephone Calls, making	W. W. Ketchum

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17	Violets, Picking	H. J. Quinn
23	Verdant Light	J. Jones
33	Visiting - Bay	W. Binspore
39	Visitin' the Cruiser Duplex	J. Taylor
47	Visitor, .	C. Salisbury
47	Visit, Friend's	P. S. Day
59	Visit to Navy Yard	W. O'Conner
43	Vegetables, Covering	L. B. Jones
83	Views from Our Island	L. Marchi
89	Valentine's Night	L. Marchi
100	Vacation, Our	W. Proctor
16	Weeder, Running the	G. Weston
26	Work After the Fourth	L. Phillips
38	Wash Room, Painting the	J. Foye
42	War, Our Feelings as to	L. Todd
42	Work before school	L. Nelson
63	Winter, Getting ready for	H. J. Day
82	Winter on the Island	H. Jones
71	Wood sawing	J. J. Day
90	Wood splitting	L. Reynolds
75	Watch, Keeping	J. Taylor
95	Wash room, work in the	J. Balch
98	Washing windows	J. Lewman
99	Walks, The	J. J. Day

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