

Vol. 9. No. 1.

PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

May, 1905.

Entered November 23, 1903, at Boston, Mass., as Second-class matter, under Act of Congress of July 16, 1894.

The History of a Beacon Article

Beacon articles are written by the boys in the schoolroom as a part of our English work. They are corrected by the teachers and written again by the boys. From these, selections are made and sent to the printing office to be set up by the printers. They take a type-stick, which is set at sixteen picas, and some leads of the same length and set it letter by letter until the stick is full. It is then put into a galley and another stick full is set up. Other articles are treated in the same way, then a proof is taken and sent to the office. After correction the type is taken from the galley and pages are formed in a chase. They are locked up and put in the press and a proof is taken and sent to the office. The type is now arranged and such corrections are made as are indicated and another proof is ready. Each form is looked over by three different persons and when we get word that it is all right, it is ready to be printed and the form is put in the press. The gauges are now put on and it is made ready for a good impression. Previous to this, the paper has been cut the right size with the paper cutter. Then they are printed and put on racks to dry and afterwards folded. After the sheets are pasted together they are put in a pile, and taken to the office. The office-boys have the wrappers ready with an address on every one. The Beacons are folded and a wrapper pasted around each. Most of them go to the Boston stations and require a one-cent stamp. The remainder are sorted by states and the rate of postage is four pounds for one cent. It takes about all the afternoon to get the Beacons ready to be sent away. The

next morning they are put in a large canvas mail-bag and the boy that goes after the mail takes them, with the help of another fellow, down to the steamer. The steamer goes over to City Point and they are taken by the boys to the post office. The Beacons are then carried to the different homes and are read by our friends. A number of these little papers are saved and each volume bound, and a copy put in the reading room. Each boy receives a Beacon. There are eighteen hundred Beacons printed each month. There are two presses in the printing office and they are run by a gasoline engine in the shop. The small press, the "Gordon," is used for small jobs, such as letter-heads, cards, bill-heads, and programs. The larger press, the "Universal," is used for larger jobs and for printing the Beacon. I work in the printing office. I like printing because a fellow learns so much that is of use to him.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

The Easter Concert

It is the custom of our School to have an Easter concert and this year it was given on the evening of Easter Sunday. The title of the program was "Easter Lights." The chapel was decorated with Easter lilies, cut flowers and potted plants. Although it is sometimes a little hard for the boys to speak before their companions and the instructors, still no one made a mistake and the evening proved a success. The class exercise, "Pass the Light Along", was rendered by twelve boys. Ten of them, holding candles, marched from their seats and formed a semicircle at the front of the chapel. Two dressed as choir boys, one of whom bore a lighted candle, marched into the chapel through a

side door and stood in front of the others. These two boys sang solos and those in the rear joined in the chorus. While the chorus was being sung the two choir boys lighted the other candles. As they marched to their seats each boy bore a lighted taper. Before we were dismissed for bed Mr. Bradley spoke to us. He said that we did not realize now what these exercises meant to us, but that some day we would look back to these occasions with pleasure.

CLARENCE TAYLOR.

Easter Concert Program

Song	<i>Congregation</i>
	THE WONDROUS CROSS
Prayer	<i>Mr. Clark</i>
Response	<i>Choir</i>
Recitation	<i>Herman Marshall</i>
	MESSAGE OF EASTER
Recitation	<i>Charles W. Watson</i>
	LET ALL THINGS REJOICE
Song	<i>Choir</i>
	HAIL WE THE VICTOR
Exercise	<i>Class</i>
	ROLL AWAY THE STONE
Song	<i>Quartette</i>
	ONLY REMEMBERED
Recitation	<i>Clarence S. Nelson</i>
	O, BELLS IN THE STEEPLE
Recitation	<i>Leonard S. Hayden</i>
	EASTER COMFORT
Song	<i>Choir</i>
	SIGH NO MORE
Recitation	<i>Clarence Taylor</i>
	CHRIST BEFORE PILATE
Recitation	<i>Raymond E. Atwood</i>
	CALVARY
Solo and Chorus	<i>E. N. Jorgensen and Choir</i>
	'T WAS CALVARY
Exercise	<i>Class</i>
	EASTER STORY
Recitation	<i>Herbert M. Nelson</i>
	O EASTER LILIES
Song	<i>Choir</i>
	ROBED LIKE THE ANGELS
Recitation	<i>William N. Dinsmore</i>
	EASTER TAPERS

Song	<i>Class</i>
	PASS THE LIGHT ALONG
Recitation	<i>Matthew H. Paul</i>
	RESURRECTION
Song	<i>Choir</i>
	BUTTERFLIES
Recitation	<i>George B. Beetchy</i>
	THE EASTER ALTAR CLOTH
Hymn	<i>Congregation</i>
	CORONATION
Address	<i>Mr. Clark</i>

Plowing

The first plowing done here this year began April eighth. Mr. Ferguson and I hitched Dan and Max, two good strong horses, to a drag and put a plough on it and drove over to last year's corn field, past the root cellar. The field is irregular so we had short furrows to plow at first. I drove the horses and was told to keep one horse in the furrow all the time and to drive the horses to the left when he yelled "Haw" and to the right when he yelled "Gee." After he had a few furrows plowed, so as to make the plowing a straight furrow, he said I could plow, and with a few more instructions I commenced. There were no big stones to throw the plow out of its course and I had it quite easy, only having to stop a few times in the twenty furrows I plowed and those stops were caused by the straw which collected under the beam and pried it up. I liked it very much.

RALPH O. ANDERSON.

Meeting the Arabic

The ARABIC was due in Boston, Saturday morning April 22, on the high tide, but as she was late, she waited and came in on Easter Sunday's high tide. On Easter Sunday a number of boys were told to go down to the Pilgrim. Several instructors came also. We started out to meet the ARABIC, for she was just coming by Long Island. We followed her up the harbor and watched her make the landing, which was done with great ease. As she neared the dock five tugs came along side her. They had quite a time in keeping her stern from swinging around. The ARABIC is six hundred feet long and draws

at the load water-line thirty-three feet, ten and a half inches. She has seven decks, three of which are above the main deck and four below. After looking at her for a while we steamed past the navy yard and saw the battleships, NEW YORK and NASHVILLE. Then we came up the north side of the harbor and came home. We had a very pleasant excursion, thanks to Mr. Bradley.

LOUIS P. MARCHI.

A Seed-testing Box

In one of the windows of our schoolroom there is a box with wooden ends and bottom, the sides of which are glass and the top is open. The box is filled with sawdust and in the sawdust are some beans and peas near the glass where we can see them. On the other side are corn and oats. The sawdust is moistened so the seeds can germinate and grow. Before the beans were put into the sawdust they were soaked for a day.

CHARLES A. GRAVES.

Feeding the Squirrels

In the morning just before breakfast one of the fellows, who carries nuts around for the squirrels, feeds them. Sometimes the fellows will sit on the bench and the squirrels will come and jump on their shoulders but if they move, the squirrels will run away in a minute, but will come back in a little while looking for something to eat.

CHARLES F. REYNOLDS.

Mixing Feed

Mr. McLeod told us yesterday to mix feed. We got five bags of bran, two bags of gluten, and one of cotton-seed meal. The bag of bran we spread on the floor of the bin. Then we took a bag of gluten and spread it on the bran. Next we got half a bag of cotton-seed meal and another of bran and mixed them and so on until all was used.

HENRY G. EKMAN.

Fixing the Farm House Sewer

One day Mr. McLeod told seven boys to take shovels and picks and go over to the farm house sewer. There was a place to tell where the pipe was. We dug a hole about two feet

wide and two feet deep. After a while Mr. McLeod came along and told us that we needed to dig the trench three feet deeper so the pipe would be five feet below the surface. They are going to clean the pipe out and put new pipe in where the old ones are broken. Then it will be all right to be used. We have been working on it about two weeks. Some boys work there every afternoon because it must be finished as soon as possible.

ROBERT W. GREGORY.

Going over to the City

One morning when I went up to the office to get my finger bandaged, Mr. Mann told me to go with him. I brushed my clothes and combed my hair. Then I went up to the reading room till it was time to go down to the wharf. When I got over to the Point we took the car to Dr. Bancroft's house. After he looked at my finger he took me down to a store and there he bought me some marbles and glassies. I went back to the house and stayed there until one o'clock. Then I went to the wharf, waited until the steamer came and went home. I had my dinner and stayed in the reading room the rest of the afternoon.

GEORGE J. BALCH.

Carrying Away the Old Sods

One day I was told to take the horse and cart and carry away the sods and grass that had been piled on the front lawn. I got the horse and cart ready and drove up to the front lawn. Then I brought a fork and loaded the cart. When I had my cart well loaded I drove around to the rubbish pile and left the load. I carried off three loads during the afternoon.

JOHN F. NELSON.

Taking off the Comforters

It is warm weather now and there is no need of as much clothing on the beds as we have had all winter. We have taken off the comforters, which we piled up, after folding. The laundry fellows will wash them and then they will be put in boxes for the summer.

JOHN J. EMORY.

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. 9. No. 1. MAY, 1905.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

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CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Superintendent.

Our Superintendent, Mr. Charles H. Bradley, who has been at the head of the Farm School for more than seventeen years, sailed on April 27th. with his family, for a trip abroad. Because of the strain of almost constant service, and the close application necessary during this period, the Managers of the School have long felt that he has needed such a trip, and it has given them the greatest pleas-

ure to afford Mr. and Mrs. Bradley this opportunity for rest and recreation. They realize fully all that the School owes to the faithfulness and care given by Mr. and Mrs. Bradley during these many years. It is an occasion that they have long anticipated and the vacation is well earned.

While the trip is one for rest and recreation, yet Mr. Bradley has long looked forward to visiting the famous English schools and to studying the industrial work and the teaching of agriculture in the public schools on the continent, particularly in France and Sweden. He hopes to obtain much information that will be helpful in the development of the Farm School.

Mr. Bradley's absence gives us an opportunity of expressing ourselves in regard to his work in a way that we could not do if he were here. Always modest, Mr. Bradley has been especially so in his public life. Whenever the School has been before the public, through the press or otherwise, he has always seen to it that the Farm School was the prominent feature and has forbidden more than a casual mention of himself. For this reason, only those who have been personally interested in the School and those who have been closely associated with Mr. Bradley, can understand how entirely his interests are bound up in his work and to what an extent the present condition and standing of the Farm School is a result of his liberal views and of his inexhaustable energy.

In the material betterment of the School Mr. Bradley has accomplished much. In the school work his ideal has always been the development of the whole boy and in this he has been pre-eminently successful. To the boys he has been not merely a superior, but father, elder brother, adviser and friend, and has

aroused and developed in them the same manliness, uprightness and integrity that they have found in the Head of the School. He has established close and cordial relations with the Alumni, and has secured the confidence and respect of other educators.

Acknowledged generally as shrewd in business, of rare executive ability and in every way a dependable man, to those who have known him intimately he has proved himself much more. To the instructors he has been an inspiration. As a friend he has been all sufficient. May he return to us refreshed and quickened by the rest and change.

Notes

April 1. Went to Walworth's for dressing.

April 3. Preparing the hotbeds.

Received from Vice-President Henry S. Grew one copy of "A Little Brother to the Bear," for the library.

April 4. Cottage Row citizens held their regular quarterly election of officers, which resulted as follows;—Mayor, Louis P. Marchi; Aldermen, Albert Probert, George A. McKenzie, William E. Proctor, Barney Hill, C. James Pratt; Assessor, Thomas Carnes; Treasurer, Thomas G. McCarragher; Chief of Police, Edward Capaul; Patrolmen, Ralph O. Anderson, Charles H. O'Conner, Leslie R. Jones, Clarence Taylor, Warren H. Bryant; Street Commissioner, S. Gordon Stackpole; Librarian, A. Leroy Sawyer; Clerk, Charles W. Watson; Janitor, Ernest N. Jorgensen.

April 6. Rowboat STANDISH painted.

April 7. Picked first violets.

A load of lumber came.

April 8. First game of baseball.

Began practicing for Easter concert.

April 11. Finished new quartered oak case in office.

April 12. Edward Capaul left the School to live with his mother.

Ralph Holt returned to his mother.

April 15. Rolled the lawns.

A veterinary surgeon inspected our herd of cattle.

April 16. Sunday. Rev. S. H. Hilliard visited the School and addressed the boys at 3 P. M.

Good citizenship prizes for the first quarter awarded by the superintendent in chapel in the evening.

April 17. Snowed a little.

Put new grate bars in "PILGRIM."

Robert McKay left the School to work in a summer camp at Indian Rock, Maine.

April 18. Began plowing the front lawn.

Tested water pressure in tanks and hydrant.

April 19. Killed diseased cow, No. 11.

A horse, "Brownie," received from Garland & Son, Washington St., Dorchester.

Horse "Max," having served his days of usefulness, was humanely disposed of.

April 22. Finished painting the light buggy.

April 23. Easter Sunday. Concert in the evening.

April 24. Treasurer Arthur Adams visited the School.

April 25. Albert Louis Dillon entered the School.

April 27. Superintendent and family left on the steamship ARABIC, of the White Star Line, for a trip abroad. The advanced class and some of the instructors saw them off.

April 28. Diseased cow killed.

A load of fertilizer and plaster came.

April 29. Long distance telephone out of order.

Varnished outside of cabin of PILGRIM.

April 30. Manager Dr. Henry Jackson and son visited the School.

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

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, April 1, 1905	\$610.91
Deposited during the month	9.90
	<hr/>
	\$620.81
Withdrawn during the month	93.63
	<hr/>
Cash on hand, May 1, 1905	\$527.18

GOOD CITIZENSHIP PRIZES.

QUARTER ENDING APRIL 4, 1905.

1 Walter D. Norwood	\$5.00
2 S. Gordon Stackpole	3.00
3 William T. Walbert	2.50
4 Robert McKay	2.00

For the above 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.

Fixing the Gardens

There is always a great pleasure felt by the boys in their gardens and now it can be seen, for some of the fellows are working on them and are getting the ground ready for seed. There is a load of dressing by the hedge which the boys put on the soil. They also get loads of dirt and put it on. They usually keep the stones that form the border from one year to the next, and they don't have to get new ones every year. There are plants which the fellows keep covered up all winter and those have to have a great deal of care.

JOHN J. EMORY.

Repairing the Bell Rope

One day Ralph Anderson and I had to go and get three ladders so that we might get up to where the bell is. We went down and got the ladders and then put a twenty-eight foot one beside the house near the tower. We put one on the roof and also a ladder up to the roof of the tower. When we got up to where the bell is we had to put a rope around the bell box so that we would not slip off. As soon as we had this done, Mr. Morrison unscrewed the side of the bell box so we could get inside. When we got in we saw that the squirrels had gnawed the rope and

there was a squirrel in there at that time. The rope was put through a hole in the roof and down into the tower, where it usually goes. We had a hard time to get the rope through the hole that is in the wheel that turns the bell, but after a while we got it in. After we did this we had to chase the squirrel out. We do not know when he will come back and gnaw it again.

ALBERT PROBERT.

Maple Syrup

The other day Mr. Vaughan sent Mr. Bradley some maple syrup, and Mrs. Bradley planned a surprise for the boys. She had some fresh biscuit made and gave us hot biscuits and maple syrup for supper. I had a good time doing away with my share of the treat, which we all enjoyed very much.

CLAUD W. SALISBURY.

Laying Sods

One day the old grass was taken away from the corner outside the dining rooms, as it looked very poor, and new sods had to be put in the place. As the lawns were going to be ploughed, several large sods were taken from them and placed near the corner. Then Mr. Morrison told me he would leave this job for me to do. The first thing I did was to get my tools and hoe the dirt away to make the place lower than it was. After I put my lines down I laid the sods length-wise so as not to waste any. Then I took a plank and laid it on the sods and tamped it down as hard as I could. After I got the sods all laid and tamped as they should be, I took the sod cutter and cut the outer edge the correct shape. Then I watered the new sods and cleaned up the dirt I had made.

LESLIE R. JONES.

The New Horse

There is a new horse on the Island. His name is Brownie. His hair is long and shaggy. His name goes well with his hair, as it is a blackish brown in color. He is rather timid because he is in a new place. He is a good match for Dan.

GEORGE P. WILEY.

Mr. Bradley's Departure

Mr. Bradley and his family started on their trip abroad the twenty-seventh of April. The day they left Boston, members of the first grade and of the first class went out in the PILGRIM and waited near the channel to watch the ARABIC sail out of the harbor. We arrived in a short time at the place where we could see her as she left the dock. While waiting, we steamed around a little and looked at some schooners that were anchored near by. At five o'clock the ARABIC came into sight and we eagerly watched her come down the harbor. As she approached the place where we were waiting we saw Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and Henry standing on the middle deck. As she came along side, the PILGRIM gave three whistles as a salute which was answered by the ARABIC. Then our steamer blew the siren which was also answered. We then gave three cheers and a tiger for our Superintendent and his family, and some of the passengers on the steamship returned the cheer. As the ARABIC sailed out of the harbor with our Superintendent on board, our minds turned to the time next fall when we shall all be happy to welcome him back and have him among us once more.

FRED T. UPTON.

Carting away Branches

One afternoon Mr. Morrison told me to pick up the branches that he had cut from the hedge and put them in a pile. When I had them in a pile he told me to get a wheelbarrow and carry them away. It took two trips to carry them all off.

THOMAS MACEDA.

Painting the Milk Box

One morning I was told to clean and paint the milk box. After I had scrubbed and dried it, I painted it yellow. Besides painting it I had to uncouple the pipes that supplied water to the box. I enjoyed the change of work very much.

ALLAN H. BROWN.

Our Hyacinths

In the boys' diningroom there are seventeen tables and on each table is a hyacinth. Some have been cut and stand in vases and others are growing in pots. At first only a few of the tables had them but later each table had one. They are of different colors. There are pink, purple and white ones, and they are very fragrant. We also have some of these hyacinths in our schoolroom and they help to make these spring days seem bright and cheery.

PHILIP S. MAY.

SPRING, with that nameless pathos in the air
Which dwells with all things fair—

Spring, with her golden suns and silver rain,
Is with us once again.

* * * *

At times a fragrant breeze comes floating by,
And brings, you know not why,
A feeling as when eager crowds await
Before a palace gate,

Some wondrous pageant; and you scarce would start,
If from some beech's heart

A blue-eyed dryad, stepping forth, should say
"Behold me! I am May!"

Henry Timrod.

Digging Dandelion Greens

One day when the afternoon kitchen boys got through with their work we went digging dandelions. We started to dig them at Spruce Ridge. We dug as we went along and when we reached south end we got some large ones. We went along the bank until we came to the farm house and then went through the field next to the orchard. We sat down in the orchard to rest and cleaned the greens. After resting we went down behind the hall and up by the hedge. Here we cleaned the new lot. We found when we had finished that we had a bushel of greens.

JOSEPH A. KALBERG.

Alumni

WILLIAM N. PHILLIPS, '94, is a corporal in the 11th. U. S. Cavalry stationed at Fort DesMoines, Iowa.

ARTHUR F. LITTELL, '98, who is assistant postmaster at East Rindge, N. H., recently wrote,-

"Since going out into the world for myself I have found that everything that was done for me was for my best interests, and had I devoted more time to learn what I could when at the School, would perhaps have done better than I have. But I do wish I could say a word to the boys whom you have in your care at the present time that would make them understand just what a fine chance they have to learn and grow to be good and useful men. You might tell them these things and possibly some would see it, but the majority of them would not. I am glad to be remembered among the boys of the Farm School and am proud to know I am one of the large family of boys whom you helped to make useful men in the world. You no doubt think of us "old fellows" sometimes and wonder how we are. I am interested in the Beacon and think it a fine thing for us "old boys", as it keeps us in touch with the School. The Alumni Association is a fine thing for those graduates who are located in and around Boston."

Digging around Trees

One morning I was told to go over to the farm house and dig around the trees. There are about thirty small trees over there and I took a pick and softened the earth and then I took a shovel and trimmed the edges. I then smoothed it off with a shovel. I finished about two-thirds of them in this manner.

C. ERNEST NICHOLS.

Making Butter

This morning I was told to get the butter churn ready. I drained out the water and put in the cream. I then fixed the cover on and as it leaked a little I put a piece of cloth where the leak was. Then I began to churn. It took me

one hour and a half. When the butter came I washed it in water. I had to wash it in four waters before all the buttermilk was out. Then the salt was put in, a level table spoonful to a pound. I mixed it and then some sugar was put in, two and a half spoonfuls. When the salt and sugar were all mixed I took the print, put the butter into it and pounded it in and when I thought it was all right, I took out one side of the print and gave it a little tap and the butter, all printed, came out on a piece of wet butter paper. I wrapped the paper around the butter and put it on a platter. I made twelve pounds.

HERBERT A. DIERKES.

Rolling the Lawns

One morning a number of fellows were told to go down to the barn and get the iron roller and take it up to the front lawn. After we got there, Mr. Morrison told us to take a strip and roll it and then another till we had it done. After we finished the front lawn we rolled the tennis ground.

ALBERT S. BEETCHY.

Playing Baseball

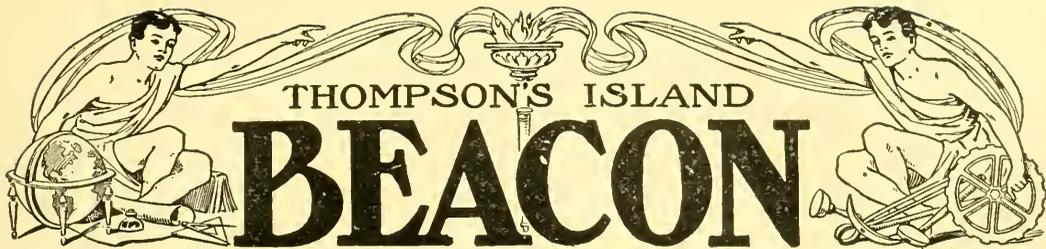
The baseball season has arrived and all the fellows like to play. At the first of the season the first nine is selected and a captain chosen. Then another nine is made up and called the second nine and they choose their captain and are ready to give the first nine some practice. On Saturday afternoons the first and second nines have some good games. Sometimes the fellows play "Scrub" in the evening play hour.

CHARLES W. WATSON.

Washing Sweaters

A short while ago another boy and I washed seventy-eight sweaters. The different colors were separated and put by themselves. When they were washed, they were rinsed and hung out in the clothes yard. It took us all the afternoon they were so soiled.

CHARLES WARNER.



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PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

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Entered November 23, 1903, at Boston, Mass., as Second-class matter, under Act of Congress of July 16, 1894.

Inoculating Soil

It was known that where the leguminous plants grew, the crop that came after was benefited by it more than a crop that was grown where the legumes were not. This was found to be due to bacteria in the soil. The bacteria was found in the root nodules, but it was not known how it was to be obtained and placed where it was not so plentiful. The Department of Agriculture at Washington, after many experiments, succeeded in making cultures of these bacteria. They have been put up in packages for free distribution to the farmers of our country.

Nitrogen is the most expensive of the fertilizers. If we can get it from the air instead of buying it, it means the saving of many thousands of dollars to the farmers throughout the country. We all know that one-fifth of the air is free nitrogen and this little bacteria is able to fix it in the soil where the plants can use it. This little organism is sent out by the Department of Agriculture to the farmers with the understanding that they will carefully follow directions in its use and report upon a card, which is sent with each package, their success or failure. The soil must have good conditions of light, heat and moisture to secure success in the use of the material.

To prepare the solution we first put a gallon of fresh water into a clean bucket. We then opened the small package of salts and put them in the water, stirring until they were all dissolved. This salt is not favorable to the growth of other forms of bacteria. Then we opened the second package which contained a

piece of cotton with dried culture of bacteria. These became liquid cultures after being in this solution for twenty-four hours. During this time it was kept in a warm place and covered with a paper to protect it from the dust. The solution should not be heated or it would kill the bacteria. It should not be warmer than blood heat. After letting this stand twenty-four hours the last package was added which causes further multiplication of the bacteria. After letting this stand twenty hours it was ready for use.

As this was the kind of bacteria for the inoculation of alfalfa, we put twenty pounds of the seed in a bucket and put in enough of the solution to moisten the seeds. We then stirred them thoroughly so that all the seeds were touched by the solution. Then we spread the seeds out in a large tub and left them to dry. When they were all perfectly dry they were put into a bag and were ready to plant. After the solution is once made up it must usually be used at the end of forty-eight hours.

The bacteria are beneficial only in use with leguminous or pod-forming plants and are not applicable to other farm crops. But unless the directions are carefully followed they will not do well. If the soil already has an abundance of these organisms in it, the use of the inoculating material on the seeds you are going to plant will not do as much good as if used on some soil where the nitrogen is not so plentiful. We have tried this inoculating material on alfalfa, cow peas and vetches and hope they will do well. We expect soon to use some of it on red clover.

CHARLES A. GRAVES.

The Printing Office Work

In our little printing office on the Island, we do many kinds of printing, such as letter-heads, statements, bill-heads, checks, slips, reports, the Beacon, etc. The work is nearly the same all the year round. When we go into the office we light the fire, if we need it. The presses are washed, and one or two of the fellows run them. The other fellows set type or do odd jobs. The first year or so that a boy is in the office he does not realize what a progressive career he is having in the art of printing. About the first of each year there are several jobs to be done that last through the year. The School report for the last year has to be printed, which is in the form of a book. It takes quite a while to do this job. The process is as follows: first the printing is done, then the leaves are spread out on the bench in order. A boy goes along and one by one picks them up until he has one of each. Then they are stapled in a small machine which much resembles a sewing machine. About thirty or forty of them are put on the bench in a pile and with a small brush we put glue on the edge that is going into the cover. They are then pressed until dry, when they are ready to be trimmed. To do this we have a cutter which we use to cut all of our paper. When they have been trimmed, we pick up one with pleasure thinking of the wonderful process it has been through. We can not help but see our progress during the years since the new office was opened, for at first only small jobs could be done, such as visiting cards. Now we print much larger jobs, such as the Beacon, milk reports, circulars and bill-heads. We are kept busy most of the time and most of our work is first class.

GEORGE A. C. MCKENZIE.

Memorial Day

Persons who know only a little about this Island would hardly think we observe a Memorial Day and have regular exercises modelled after those of the city. On this Day the E. P. A., which is the military organization of the School, marches over to the cemetery and honors the memory of the dead in a fitting manner. The

cemetery is situated at the south end of the Island on a little knoll that rises gently from the beach. It is enclosed by a white fence. Rows of tall larches stand as sentinals to guard the last resting place of our friends. In place of grass there is a carpet of lilies of the valley, which grow very abundantly. There are about fifteen graves, all except two—a sloyd instructor and a baby—have been pupils of the School. One of the interesting things about the cemetery is that on the fence is a robin's nest, which every one is careful not to disturb. The exercises were held on the Sunday before Memorial Day. Recitations, sacred songs and an address by the captain were given, and the graves were then decorated with flowers. An American flag was placed on each grave crossed by a Swedish one on the grave of the teacher. Only the lapping of the water and the songs of the birds disturbed the stillness of the air. A bugler then stationed himself at each corner of the cemetery and blew "Taps." As we marched homeward we all felt that the services had been very impressive and that nature had helped by a perfect day.

GEORGE B. BEETCHY.

Walking

Last Sunday seven fellows and I went walking with two of the instructors. We went over to the root cellar and had a talk on stones and then went to the hot beds and saw our early vegetables. It was a beautiful afternoon and we enjoyed the walk.

MATTHEW H. PAUL.

Making Chickening

Every time we have gravy the thickening has to be made. Sometimes I make it. I get two quarts of flour and mix that with enough water to make it a thick paste. When it gets to that state I have to beat it until all the lumps are out. Then I put in more water and stir it together. I keep adding water until it is thin enough. When we are ready to make the gravy the thickening is put into the milk and a scoop of salt. These are all stirred together and the gravy is made.

HERBERT A. DIERKES.

Covering Books

The office fellows have to cover all books. The different books we have to cover come from the schoolroom, office, library and chapel. When covers of the library books get torn or badly soiled they are sent around to the office and next day are covered. When the school terms are over a good share of the school books are covered. All new books are covered. This is done with heavy gray paper. The hymn books have to be covered nearly every year. We use heavy black paper for them.

THOMAS G. McCARRAGHER.

Sprouting Potatoes

For a few days past boys have been sent to the root cellar to sprout potatoes. I have worked there afternoons. We all have a place around the pile. We pick up a potato and sprout it. If it is rotten it goes in a little pail, if it is a seeder it goes in a basket. The seeders are the good-shaped ones that have a smooth face with no bruises or healed cuts in them. All others go to the back of the bin. When a bag full is done I sweep up the sprouts and carry them with the rotten potatoes to a pile outside the door. A bag holds two bushels. We generally do thirteen bags in an afternoon.

HERBERT F. WATSON.

Our Collection of Stones

In our schoolroom we have a collection of stones which we have found on the Island. The quartz is the commonest stone we have. There is the crystal quartz and the smoky quartz which are very interesting stones. Hornblend is a black stone which we have here. Epidote is a green stone which is often found. We also have mica and mica schist which is a sparkling stone but is very common. Then there is the flint and jasper from which arrow heads are made. The fellows find arrow heads very often.

GEORGE H. BALCH.

Cleaning

About a week ago the boys in the printing office began to clean house. First we scrubbed the walls. Then the shop fellows came in and

planed and sandpapered all the benches and gave them two coats of shellac. We took down the big shelves where the paper is kept and after the wall was painted we put them up again. The type cabinets were washed and the floor was scrubbed and the stove shined. After this we wiped the presses with gasoline and the paper-cutter and the proof-press were done with lubricating oil. This kept us very busy with our other work.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

Changing Caps

Last evening we changed our winter caps, and were given some new ones for the summer. The bell rang at twenty-five minutes of seven. We were told to go up to the chapel for our new caps. They were in boxes on the table and a large basket was near the table to put our old caps in. We went up in squads taking the first twenty-five fellows in the rear of the room, and so on until every boy in the School had a new cap.

HORACE P. THRASHER.

Planting Potatoes

One day Mr. McLeod told about ten of the fellows to go dropping potatoes with Mr. Underdown over at the north end. That afternoon we did a lot of rows. Then we had to go over there again the next day.

EARLE C. MARSHALL.

Strawberry Plants

Our strawberry plants are planted about the central part of our Island. We raise strawberries every year, some years more than others. This year they have been carefully weeded, and yesterday I saw a number of green berries. I water the plants often. I go over them a number of times and give them a good wetting.

FRED J. WILSON.

Sodding

One morning I had to dig up some sods to put in the lawn where they had taken out a shrub. First I dug the sods and placed them over the hole. Then I cut them so as to fit snugly. I took a plank and tamped them down hard so as to make them even.

ERNEST N. JORGENSEN.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

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Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

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DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

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JUNE, 1905.

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We often see one man making a success of life where another has utterly failed. In fact this is so common an occurrence that we take it as a matter of course and do not trouble to look for the cause of the difference. There is a cause, however, and one which we may find if we will but diligently seek for it. In the ultimate a-

nalysis the secret of thrift is not chance, or luck, but knowledge. As Charles Kingsley says; "The more you know the more you can save yourself and that which belongs to you and can do more work with less effort."

One man will do more work in a day than another. This is a result of his knowledge. He knows how to employ his moments so as to get the most done in a given time. He can lay his plans and carry them out with precision. The little annoyances, which are sure to come into every one's life, do not disturb him. His time and strength are carefully guarded and wisely used.

One family will save money under conditions in which another would be constantly going into debt. The difference is in the knowledge of what is called domestic economy. The one who knows how to buy and sell taking advantage of every turn of the market; the one who knows how to make use of the little odds and ends about the home or farm is the one who will surely be the better off in the end.

Many people never think of their health or of their life. They have both, but they often lose one or both through carelessness or ignorance. The person who has sufficient knowledge of sanitary laws will be the better able to keep his health because of that knowledge. In case of an epidemic he will be much less liable to fall a victim to the disease than his neighbor who disregards those laws.

No matter in what sphere of life we may live we will find that knowledge is of inestimable value to us. Our country is advancing rapidly but it is because the citizens have applied themselves diligently to the pursuit of knowledge. The old days when a man who knew his three R's was considered well educated have long since passed by. True we occasionally find a man

now who thinks he has a sufficient education when he has merely learned to read and write but such a man is rapidly being beaten in the race of life. He has very little show of accomplishing anything to-day. What we want, what the world wants, is educated men. The demand for such men is growing stronger and stronger. Education is also being placed within the reach of all classes of men. Never before has there been a time when there were so many opportunities for a young man to acquire knowledge as at the present time. If he does not improve these opportunities he is the loser thereby.

"Knowledge is power." If a man wants power he must first secure that which will give him power. As the steam is to the engine so knowledge is to the man.

"Be earnest, earnest, earnest; mad if thou wilt;

Do what thou dost as if the stake were heaven,

And that thy last deed ere the Judgment-day".

Notes

May 2. An autograph copy of the second volume of American Bibliography received from the author, Charles Evans.

May 3. PILGRIM made two trips to Walworth's for dressing.

May 4. Planted peas.

First radishes and rhubarb from the garden.

Col. James H. Davidson, president of the Anti-Cigarette League, lectured before the boys this afternoon.

May 5. Visiting Day. There were 208 present among whom were Vice-Pres. Henry S. Grew, Treasurer Arthur Adams and Manager Francis Shaw and graduates Robert H. Bogue, Leslie W. Graves, Albert Gerry, Warren Holmes, Elmer Johnson, Albert H. Ladd, Frank S. Miley, Daniel Murray, Joseph E. K. Robblee, Edward B. Taylor and Frederic C. Welch.

May 6. Graduate Robert Blanton called.

Went to Walworth's for dressing.

Planted corn, beans, radishes and lettuce out of doors.

May 7. First asparagus from the garden.

May 8. Sprayed fruit trees.

Steamer PILGRIM went to Lawley's for an overhauling.

Put gas oil on the ditches to prevent mosquitoes from breeding.

May 9. Thunder shower early this morning.

May 10. Sowed onion seed.

William W. Foster entered the School.

First oriole seen; not due until the 15th., but, as usual, an old male is a little ahead.

May 12. Set out shrubs.

Sowed oats on the lawn.

Illustrated London News from October 29 to April 8, 05, received from Mrs. J. Q. Adams.

May 23. Farm squad cleaned out the ditches and traps.

May 16. Dug up spruce trees below the orchard.

A set of andirons finished for the north dormitory.

May 16. Began planting corn.

Set elm trees on the lawn.

Artist from George H. Walker's here to arrange details of locations for bird's-eye view map.

May 19. Planted corn, peas, carrots and beans.

Clarence L. Chick returned to his guardian.

May 20. Steamer PILGRIM went into commission again.

Finished planting corn. Sowed spinach, salsify and parsley.

Game of baseball between a Somerville Sunday School team and the home team. Score 8 to 14 in favor of home team.

May 22. Set out 1200 tomato plants.

May 23. Planted potatoes.

May 24. Magazine rack for reading room finished.

Prepared cultures of bacteria and inoculated alfalfa seed. These bacteria are furnished by the

Department of Agriculture at Washington.

May 25. School for Social Workers and Dr. Jeffrey R. Brackett, director, visited the School.

May 26. First warm day, 90 degrees.

Graduate Alfred Lanagan called.

Long distance telephone inspector here.

Prof. W. S. Woodbridge and class from the Divinity School, Tufts College, visited the School.

May 27. Scow JOHN ALDEN painted.

Began cutting winter rye for feed.

Finished laying about sixty feet of stone wall.

May 28. Sunday. At ten o'clock the E. P. A. conducted memorial exercises and decorated the graves in the cemetery.

May 29. Planted field beans.

Set out maples in Bowditch grove.

May 30. Memorial day. Half holiday.

May 31. Put in window screens.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, May 1, 1905	\$527.18
Deposited during the month	60.94
	<hr/>
	\$588.12
Withdrawn during the month	71.36
	<hr/>
Cash on hand, June 1, 1905	\$516.76

Painting My Cottage

A few days ago I started to paint my cottage. I asked Mr. Burnham for the paint and he mixed it for me. The body of my cottage is painted yellow and the trimmings white. I have only given it one coat of each color but I intend to give the yellow two and the white three.

WILLIAM N. DINSMORE.

Finding a Turkey's Egg

Every afternoon I go on the farm. I work in the barn taking care of the cows. I take a card and brush and clean off the cows and let them out to drink; get down bedding and bed them. One day I was getting down bedding, when I saw a turkey coming from the hay mound. I went to the place where she came from, and found a nest with a large egg in it. I took it to

Mr. Underdown and he told me to put it in room number seven. I look in the nest each day, and I usually find an egg.

CLARENCE S. NELSON.

Making the Cool-chest

The last model in sloyd is the cool-chest. It takes a boy about three months and sometimes longer to make it. The first thing we do after the drawing is done, is to make out a lumber order for ten feet of cypress. We divide this piece into three pieces twenty-five inches long. Next we plane the pieces down until they are twenty-four inches long, ten and one-fourth inches wide. After that is done we mark out the dove-tail joints and chisel them out to make them fit closely together. We then glue it together and let it stand over night. In the morning we put on the bottom and plane it until it is smooth, square and straight. After the box is done we make the cover. This is very hard to make. When the cover is all finished we put on the hinges and the trimmings of oak to protect the box. We also make a little box of soft pine for the inside.

HARRY W. LAKE.

Requisitions

When anything is needed for the different places where we work, the instructor who is in charge of that place writes on a specially prepared sheet just what and how much is wanted. These sheets are called requisition blanks. At the top is printed the following: "The following articles are required for the," and then there is a line to write the name of the place which needs the things. Then there is another line to put your name on. And at the end of this line is printed, "instructor in charge". Below this printing is a blank space where the things that are needed are written. After the requisitions are written out they are handed to the Superintendent and if he thinks the things are really needed he signs his name at the bottom of it and then gives it to Mrs. Morrison. About eight o'clock or before, she hands it to one of the office boys and we get the things and carry them to the instructor who asks for them.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Blackboard Calendar

In our schoolroom, on the side blackboard, we generally have a calendar drawn each month with the things around it that the month reminds us of. The calendar is drawn by one of the boys and as each day goes by it is crossed off. The days that any thing is to happen are written in red chalk. This month John Emory has drawn six birds; an owl, robin, red-wing black bird, cedar bird, blue bird and a blue jay each with the colors that these birds have on them. They all look natural. On the right hand side of the calendar is a fancy scroll.

RALPH O. ANDERSON.

The Clam Bake

Memorial Day the boys that wanted to went down on the beach by the boat house and Mr. Morrison sent some boys after clams and showed the others where to build the fires. They began making fireplaces with stones and some boys got wood and screens and old tin cans to bake their clams on. We went together in crowds about two or three fellows to a fire. We had to wait quite a while for the boys who were digging. Some of them were digging with sticks. After the clams were given out the boys got them ready to bake and then Mr. Morrison came and lighted our fires. Then we baked our clams and when they were done we would put on some more, and eat while these were baking. We had a good time and hope to have another as good.

HERBERT M. NELSON.

Rowing to City Point

On clear, calm days and also when some repairing is being done on the steamer, one of the row-boats is used to cross to City Point. On calm days one of the smaller boats is used unless there is to be quite a number of passengers or a load of freight. When the PRISCILLA or MARY CHILTON—our two largest row boats—is to be used, a fellow who stands high in the boat crew or who is an officer, is generally given charge of the boat and takes the helm. When the large boats are used all the boys sit in their

places while the passengers get aboard. When every thing is ready the helmsman gives the order, "Up oars." This is done by taking our oars and holding them with the blades in the air. The next order is, "Let fall;" at this all oars are placed in the oar locks and the fellows ready to pull. Then comes the order, "Give way, together" and all the fellows row till we are nearing the landing at City Point. When the order comes, "Way enough" all the oars are held straight out from the oar lock. The next order is, "Up oars" then, "Store oars" and we are along-side the landing.

CLARENCE TAYLOR.

Re-laying the Water Pipe

Last winter the water pipe along the under part of the wharf was frozen and we had to lay one along the outside. This sometimes froze but as it was easy to couple we thawed the frozen lengths out by steam. This Spring, when all signs of freezing were gone, the pipe was taken off of the wharf and the valves in the trap were taken out and new ones put in. They are only one and one-quarter inch gate valves. The pipe is now laid along the railing of the wharf. It has a wooden casing over it and doors are going to be made near the unions and couplings so that if they freeze they will be easy to get at. The pipe is one and one-quarter inch galvanized pipe. The water which runs through this pipe is used for the steamer.

FOSTER B. HOYE.

Mowing Lawns

One day I was told to get a lawn mower out of the hose house and go down and mow the hydrant lawn in front of the new barn. I took an oil can and oiled the lawn mower, and went down to mow. I began on the upper half of the lawn. I went down one strip and up the one next to it. I kept this up until I had that half done, then I began on the other. I did the same to that. I finished it before school. I had to bring up the lawn mower and clean it off with a broom, and put it down in the hose house from where I had taken it.

EVERETT A. RICH.

Alumni

CHESTER R. PALMER, '95. Invitations have been received to the wedding of Chester to Seville Orne Warren on Tuesday evening, the twentieth of June.

CLARENCE WOOD, '99, died of appendicitis Saturday night, June 3, and was buried at Middleboro, Mass., Wednesday afternoon, June 7th.

Changing the Golf Holes

One day, not long ago, Mr. McLeod asked me if I would help him change the golf holes, and I consented. I got a wheelbarrow and filled it with sand while Mr. McLeod went around collecting the old goals. We went over to the south end and dug the new holes, put in the cans and leveled up the ground around the holes. I used the sand to fill in around the cans.

WILLIAM E. PROCTOR.

Planting Seeds

One day I received some seeds from my friends so I went up to my garden to plant them. I made a little ditch and put the seeds in it. After that I covered them over with dirt and now they are up enough to see them. I planted some ageratum, zinia, California poppy, celosia and aster seeds.

VAN R. BROWN.

Picking Rhubarb

One morning I was told to go over to the rhubarb piece. I went over there with a wheelbarrow and two boxes and was told to go to the largest and ripest hills for the best stalks. I brought the rhubarb to Mr. McLeod and he told me to put one bushel on the wheelbarrow. He cut some more and when he had another bushel he told me to take them up to the kitchen.

C. ERNEST NICHOLS.

Our First Visiting Day

When the first Visiting Day of the year came, which was May 5, the boys got up quicker than usual. After breakfast they put the benches on the tennis lawn and cleaned up

around the house. At nine o'clock the boys went up to the drawer-room to have their clothes changed. At a quarter past ten they lined up on the gravel space in front of the hall with the band in the lead and marched down to the wharf. At twenty minutes past ten the GEN. LINCOLN, the boat that carried the friends over to the Island, came and landed in front of the wharf while the band was playing a greeting piece. The people got off the boat, and with the band in front and the friends in the rear we marched up the rear avenue to the tennis lawn. They played another piece and Mr. Anthony told the friends the date of the next Visiting Day. After that the boys were dismissed and were allowed to have until half past twelve o'clock to show their friends around the barn, house, gymnasium, the gardens, over to the cottages and playgrounds and have their lunch in the boys' dining room. They also went into the schoolrooms and showed the friends the work which they had done in the last three terms. At half past twelve the bell rang and the friends walked down to the wharf and waited until the Nantasket steamer came to take them away. Then they went aboard the steamer and the boys gave three cheers as they sailed away.

ROBERT H. MAY.

Throwing the Shot

We have a sixteen pound cannon ball which we throw a great deal. A large number of us get together and see who can throw the longest distance. Some throw the ball a great deal further than others. We all try to do our best. Sometimes we throw left-handed and it is very hard.

WESTON ESAU.

Shelling Corn

One day another fellow and I were told to shell corn. We went to the corn barn, got some corn out of the bin, and put it on the floor. We shelled it with our hands. When we had done a half bushel the bell rang so we emptied it into a bag and came up.

ROBERT R. MATTHEWS.



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Our Fourth of July

For about a week and a half before the Fourth, great preparations were going on for a good time. The programs were set up and printed, the race courses were fixed up, and the things necessary for all the various contests which we have on that day were set in place. As the day was nearing, the excitement became more intense and a few nights beforehand the boys all assembled in the chapel and entries were made for the sports and races.

The morning of the Fourth dawned bright and clear with every prospect of being a fine day. At twelve minutes past four in the morning the flag was raised and the salute of twenty-one guns fired. This woke most of the boys up and they were all ready to jump out of bed when Reveille sounded at half past five. We had our breakfast and then all waited for the first thing which was a parade of horrors at half past seven. This was quite a comical affair and kept us laughing for quite a while. At eight o'clock the boys went to the chapel to get their supplies and final instructions, and a hat full of peanuts from Dr. Bancroft. The visitors who spent the day with us were Dr. Bancroft, Mr. Morse and relatives and Mr. Kilton. The boys were dismissed and began such a noise as only one hundred boys can make. At nine o'clock the races began and went off with varied winners. At the end of each contest the first three winners came to the Superintendent and received cash prizes. Some of the races were very close and exciting. Some balloons were then sent up and we had our dinner. At twelve o'clock the mid-day salute was fired off. Some of the best

and most interesting races were in the afternoon and soon after we came from dinner we all went down to the wharf to have the aquatic sports by the landing. All the boys who were not in the races put on their bathing suits and had a good swim. The first feature was the tight rope over the water. Flags were put at intervals along the rope and the boy who got one by walking to it obtained a prize and if he went as far as the second one he received more. Several fellows went as far as the first but only one fellow got the second. The first one was about fifteen feet from the wharf. The boat race was about the most exciting event.

Next came the races on the Beach Road. The mile race was about the most interesting of these. We all received some more peanuts and Dr. Bancroft gave a special race between two fellows to see who could eat a blueberry pie the quickest with his hands tied behind him. The winner got a quarter and the other fellow ten cents. It was a very funny race as they got blueberries all over their faces and the fellows were continually yelling to them. We had our supper and after supper we had a band concert on the campus. The ground was roped off for the night fireworks and the flag was lowered and saluted. At eight o'clock the fireworks commenced and we all enjoyed them very much. At nine o'clock we had our regular fire ball battle which was called "Togo's Twisters" this year. These are very pretty when watched by others, especially from the city. This ended the fun and we all cleaned up and went to chapel to deliver all our extra fireworks. Taps were sounded at ten o'clock and it was a pretty tired lot of boys that climbed into bed but we had

had a fine time.

J. BANKS QUINBY.

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, Probert, McKenzie, Clifford.

Running High Jump, Bryant, Ingalls, B. Quinby.

Running Broad Jump, McKenzie, B. Quinby, Keller.

Putting the Shot, Probert, Anderson, McKenzie.

Three-Legged Race, Emory and Frueh, McKenzie and C. O'Conner, Maguire and Rich, Beetchy and Beetchy.

Sack Race, A. Jacobs, P. May, V. Brown.

Backward Race, Dinsmore, Todd, and Rich.

Back Race, Taylor and Walbert, Bowers and Paul, C. O'Conner and Thrasher.

Obstacle Race, Frueh, Emory, A. Jacobs.

Potato Race, Kalberg, Sawyer, R. Marshall.

11.30 DINNER

12.00 Salute

1.30 P. M. AQUATIC SPORTS BY THE LANDING.

Tight Rope, Salisbury, Sawyer, Hill.

High Dive, Phillips, Maguire.

Swimming Race over 15, Probert, Phillips, Whitney.

Swimming Race under 13, Van Brown, Smith, Bowers.

Swimming Race between 13 and 15, Proctor, Roby, Carnes.

Fancy Swimming, Thrasher, Hill.

Boat Race, Probert and Hill, Bryant and Wittig.

3.00 RACES ON THE BEACH ROAD.

Hundred Yard Dash over 14, Clark, Todd,

Clifford.

Hundred Yard Dash under 14, Balch, P. May, H. Nelson.

45 Yard Hurdle Race, Clifford, Todd, Emory. Barrel Race, Anderson, Bryant, Hill.

Wheelbarrow Race, Anderson, Dinsmore, Maguire.

Half Mile Race, Balch, P. May, Geo. Matthews, Wilson.

Mile Race, Anderson, Ingalls, Probert.

5.30 SUPPER

EVENING.

ON THE PLAYGROUND

6.30 Band Concert

7.24 SALUTE AND FLAG LOWERING

8.00 Fireworks

9.00 Togo's Twisters

10.00 TAPS.

Gardening

One day I was told to take a fork and a hoe and go over to the south end of the Island. The first thing I did was to take the hoe and dig a lot of holes. Then a boy came with a load of manure and put some in each hole. I took my hoe and chopped the dressing up very fine and put some dirt on top of it, mixing the dirt and dressing together with my fork. I hoed this up into a hill and flattened the top with my hoe. We made thirty rows of hills with about forty hills in a row and planted some squashes, pumpkins, watermelons and muskmelons in them.

CLARENCE M. DANIELS.

New Officers of Cottage Row

We have elected the officers for the spring term and are now busy repairing the cottages and also the lawns and walks. We are not going to paint those cottages which can stand for another year but there are two new cottages that will have to be painted and also a few of the older ones. We had the misfortune to lose our Chief of Police a short time ago but did not have much trouble in finding a good man to fill the place. Edward Capaul, the Chief of Police whom we lost has gone away from the School to his home and is going to live with his

mother, much to his pleasure and delight.

CLAUD W. SALISBURY.

Working in the Tower

One morning I was told to clean up the tower. I swept and dusted it and cleaned the windows. When I had finished, another fellow and I were told to scrub the stairs and landings. We got buckets, scrub brushes and soap and went to work. We had it nearly all done by school time.

HAROLD Y. JACOBS.

Sifting Sand

One day another fellow and I were told to get a small hand screen and a wheelbarrow from the old barn. We went down to the beach to sift sand. I held the screen while the other fellow put a shovel full of sand in it and then I shook it until all the sand was out and threw the screenings away. When we got the wheelbarrow full we pushed it up to the new barn and dumped it into a barrel. The next time the other fellow held the screen and I shoveled the sand into it. We took turns pushing the sand up to the barn. We sifted a barrel and three-fourths before school time.

FRED T. UPTON.

Our Second Visiting Day

The fifth of June, which was our second visiting day, was very pleasant and if all the boys had as good a time as I did they must have been quite happy. The boat came at half past nine and did not go away until about half past twelve so we had a long time with our friends. I spoke to my friends and took them to see the gardens and cottages. We had our lunch and then went down to see the cows. After this we sat on the lawn by the beach and talked until it was time to leave.

J. HERMANN MARSHALL.

Marking out the Tennis Grounds

Every year the tennis ground has to be marked out because the lime of last year washes away. This year Mr. Morrison told me to help him so I left my work and went out with him to the lawn. I wheeled the wheelbarrow with the barrel of white wash around while he

made the lines with an old broom, stopping now and then to mix the lime and water so as to keep it thick. We could follow some of the lines that were whitened by the lime last year. It left a hollow in the ground about two inches wide and one-fourth of an inch deep, but for the rest we used a piece of cord. I put up the things that we used after we had finished.

ROBERT E. MILEY.

Watering Trees

One day when I went on the farm I was told to take Jim and water all the trees that had been planted this year and last. I hauled the water in two barrels and had a bucket to pour it out with. I first went to the north end of the Island and watered all the trees that there were there. When I had finished I went to the south end. As soon as I had them all watered it was time to put the horse up for the night.

HAROLD L. MARSHALL.

Docking the Scow

One day another boy and I were told to go down to the wharf, launch a row boat and get the scow from its moorings and dock it above its cradle. We got the boat house key and took two pairs of oars and oar locks. After launching the boat we went around the wharf over to the scow's moorings. The other fellow went aboard the scow and passed me its painter to be tied to the row boat while he unfastened the moorings. After this we towed it quite close to the beach and around to its cradle. We fastened it there, took care of the boat and came up to school.

ALLAN H. BROWN.

Planting Geraniums

One morning four of us were told to get the geraniums out of the chapel and dining-room and put them by the School's gardens so that they could be planted. First we got the geraniums out of the chapel and then out of the dining room. After we had carried all of them out we began to plant them. There were enough to fill three gardens with good ones. When we had planted all of them it was time to get ready for school.

RALPH H. MARSHALL.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

FARM SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

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TREASURER'S ADDRESS 48 CONGRESS ST.,
BOSTON, MASS.

Were we to ask a number of different persons to give their idea of what constitutes true manliness we would doubtless receive many different answers.

There would be some who would point with pride to the hardihood of fishermen. These, they would tell us, are examples of manly men.

They gladly brave wind and wave, being frequently in danger of losing their lives as they wrest their living from the deep. Yet they go forth to their daily task unconscious of fear. They will even run any risk, no matter how great, that they may save a brother who is in peril. True, whole souled, large hearted, they are a noble class of men.

There are others who would point to the man of courage as their ideal. They like to see such a man and this truly is an element of manhood. But courage exists in varying degrees. Whatever work a man may undertake requires courage. The task may be simple and easy so that the courage required would scarcely be recognized by most people, or it may be extremely difficult and require all the courage one can summon. In either case courage is manifest. It is only the man who will undertake nothing whatever who is destitute of courage. The courageous man is admired by all. There is something attractive, something fascinating about him. He not only accomplishes a great deal himself but he inspires others to larger effort.

Some there would be who would declare the man of daring to be manly. The hunter, for instance, goes bravely forth in search of his game. If he is after the larger animals the element of danger lends a certain zest to his sport. But if you should speak to him of danger he would laugh at you, though he knows the strength of his prey.

Probably a great many would suggest dignity as the true element of manliness. It is true, all men must have dignity. But here also we find that some have it in greater degree than others. There are times of relaxation when one can allow dignity to depart, but there are also times when he must be able to assert himself. This is a large element of manhood.

These various replies each contain a por-

tion of the truth. The attributes suggested must be found in every true man. There are many others which might be mentioned had we the space to do so. And yet these alone do not constitute such a man as we have been considering. "In testing manliness", says Thomas Hughes, "we shall have to reckon sooner or later with the idea of duty." True manliness suggests hardihood, courage, daring, dignity. It also suggests willingness to do one's duty, no matter how pleasant or how disagreeable it may be. Of these it may be said as it was of those manly ones in recent history;

"Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die."

Notes

June 1. Set out 800 tomato plants.
 June 3. John F. Kilton, Esq. came to spend Sunday.
 Sowed alfalfa seed at the south end.
 June 4. Sunday. Mr. Kilton spoke to the boys at 3 P. M. and in the evening.
 June 5. Boys had the first salt water bath.
 A friend contributed five dollars for some pleasure for all the boys.
 Planted watermelon, muskmelon, squash and pumpkin seed.
 Visiting Day. There were 263 present. Vice-Pres. Henry S. Grew and Manager Chas. T. Gallagher were present and graduates Chas. A. Blatchford, Frederick Hill, Walter Hermann, Albert H. Ladd, Frank S. Miley, Fred P. Thayer and Samuel W. Webber.
 June 6. John C. Holmes entered the School.
 June 8. Steamer towed a scow-load of lumber from Freeport St.
 June 12. Carpenters made a new farm drag.
 Dr. Frank T. Taylor, dentist, spent the forenoon inspecting and extracting the boys' teeth.

June 13. City assessors here.
 Graduate Walter L. Butler visited the School.
 June 14. Sowed millet at the south end. T. Chapel Wright entered the School.
 June 15. Towed swimming float from the south end and repaired the same.
 June 16. Spring term of school closed. Sowed cow peas and vetch in the orchard.
 June 17. Holiday. Game of baseball with the graduates resulting in a score of 29 to 17 in favor of the home team.
 Graduates present were George F. Burke, Edward L. Davis, Howard L. Hinckley, Charles W. Jorgensen, Albert H. Ladd, C. Alfred Malm, Frank S. Miley, Daniel W. Murray, Henry F. McKenzie, Frank C. Simpson, Charles F. Spear, Frederic P. Thayer and Chester F. Welch.
 June 18. Graduates Charles A. Blatchford, George I. Leighton and Robert H. Bogue visited the School.
 June 21. Blacksmith here.
 First strawberries from the garden.
 Began raising the dike at the south end.
 June 22. Through the kindness of Mrs. A. R. Gilliland the boys listened to solos and instrumental music by Mr. Mack.
 June 24. Ball game between members of the graduating class of Hugh O'Brien School, Roxbury, and home team which resulted in a score of 30 to 8 in favor of home team.
 June 24. Field and Forest Club visited the School this afternoon.
 June 25. First green peas from the garden.
 June 26. Painted the PILGRIM on the outside.
 June 27. Raymond Atwood returned to his mother and Edward LeFavor to his guardian.
 Lawrence P. Cable and Christian Fyeld entered the School.
 June 28. Added a ferret to our stock of pets.
 June 29. The year's supply of coal came.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, June 1, 1905	\$516.76
Deposited during the month	28.39
	<hr/> \$545.15
Withdrawn during the month	26.48
Cash on hand, July 1, 1905	<hr/> \$518.67



Promotions

From the FIFTH CLASS to the FOURTH

George J. Balch	Clarence S. Nelson
Albert S. Beetchy	Spencer S. Profit

From the FOURTH CLASS to the THIRD

Van R. Brown	Charles F. Reynolds
James R. Gregory	Herbert F. Watson
Harold L. Marshall	Charles H. Whitney
Earle C. Marshall	G. Percy Wiley

From the THIRD CLASS to the SECOND

Thomas Carnes	John F. Nelson
Foster B. Hoye	William F. O'Conner
Philip S. May	Leon H. Quinby

From the SECOND CLASS to the FIRST

Robert E. Miley	C. Ernest Nichols
Allan H. Brown	Matthew H. Paul
Herbert A. Dierkes	Albert Probert
John J. Emory	Everett A. Rich
Ralph P. Ingalls	William T. Walbert
Joseph B. Keller	Charles Warner
Thomas McCarragher	Charles W. Watson

Fishing

On Saturday afternoons some of the boys like to go fishing. We go down to the shore near the wharf to dig some sea-worms or clams for bait. When we think we have enough to last during the afternoon we begin fishing. When the tide is pretty low and is coming all afternoon the boys seem to have the best luck. We catch some very good flounders. These we clean and take into the kitchen and have them cooked for us. They are very good eating. Some of the other kinds of fish that are

caught are star-fish, crabs, perch, cunners, sculpins, eels, and tom-cod. Some of the boys enjoy fishing very much.

CHARLES W. WATSON.

Our Library

Our library has nearly fifteen hundred books in it. It is made up of books of information and of interesting stories which the boys like to read. The library is kept in two large cases in the chapel. There are about seventy reference books which the boys are allowed to use only in the reading-room. The books are allowed to stay out of the library a week at a time. The boys that take out books have to have a card with the number of the book they have out on it. If a book is destroyed in any way the boy to whom it is charged must pay for it. Nearly all of the books were given to the library by Farm School friends.

HARRY W. LAKE.

Unloading Lumber

One afternoon I was told to go down to the wharf and help unload the steamer, which had just come back with a load of lumber. We carried the lumber from the steamer up on to the wharf. Then I helped to load it on the cart. When we had the wagon loaded, we drove down to the storage barn and left the wagon and lumber there, as we did not have time to take it up to the shop and unload it that afternoon.

JOHN F. NELSON.

Making Pies for the Boys

One day some of the kitchen fellows cut enough rhubarb to make twenty-one pies. The next morning we made the pie crust and laid the rhubarb on it, adding a cup and a half of sugar and a little salt. After we had the pies filled we wet the edges of the bottom crust to make the top crust stick to it so the juice would not leak out. When the crust was put on we wet it and then the pies were put in the oven to bake. We had them for our dinner and enjoyed them very much.

WARREN H. BRYANT.

Boats of the Harbor

Whenever we look from our island on to the water we can always see some sort of a craft. It may be a "clammy skiff" or perhaps a Cunnerder. By saying a clammy skiff we fellows mean a fisherman's dory. As all large boats pass near our Island we have a fine chance to see them and learn what their names are. As they go in or out some fellow will call out, "There goes the 'New England,'" or whatever the name of the boat may happen to be. Quite a few war boats come into Boston Harbor and the fellows are especially glad to see them. Generally when a foreign war ship comes in we are taken out to see it.

WILLIAM C. J. FRUEH.

Birds on the Island

The birds on our Island are the tamest I have ever seen. We have many different kinds. Among them are the robin, barn swallow and the blue bird. The robins are so tame that they build their nests less than five feet from the ground so that you can look into them. In one place in our orchard there is a pear tree and right in the fork of this tree is a robin's nest with three eggs. At one time it looked as if the bird would leave the nest but she has still kept it. The barn swallows build their nests in the barn so that you or any one else can look into them if you wish. The king fisher builds her nest on the bank, near the beach and seems to have no fear that the boys will disturb her.

G. PERCY WILEY.

Pressing Band Suits

As visiting day approaches the band boys like to have their suits looking well. Some of us started to press some of them and before I knew it a number of the fellows wanted me to press their suits for them. I pressed as many as I had time. The band suits are of navy blue and it is easy to make the goods look fresh. The first thing I did was to take the trousers and brush and clean them. Then I placed a damp cloth over the goods. We pressed first one leg and then the other. I dampened the

inside lining of the coat and ironed it. This makes both sides look well. I pressed the sleeves the same way I did the trousers. After this was done the suit looked very well.

ALBERT PROBERT.

A Magazine Rack

A magazine rack has recently been made of hard pine. It is narrow at the top and broader at the bottom. It has eleven shelves about an inch wide running the length of the case and has a strip of hard pine coming up half an inch from the edge of each shelf. These strips are rounded over at the top. It has eleven brass rods; one in front of each shelf to hold the magazines in place. It was sandpapered three times, shellaced and varnished. It will hold sixty-six magazines.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR.

Appearance of our Island

Now it is spring the appearance of our Island is very pretty. From the main building we can see every place on the Island except where the foliage of the trees interrupts the view. The first thing that you would notice would be the orchard with its pretty blossoms. The first tree to blossom is the cherry tree which smells sweet. The pear and apple trees are next in line and they are very beautiful. On the playground the maple shows out with its green leaves, also the oak and the large elm. Around the cottages the oak is the only tree that affords plenty of shade for us. They also furnish a good place for the birds to build their nests.

WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.

Making a New Road

We have recently been making a new road. It leads from the back road to the rear of the ash house where there is a circle for a team to turn in. The first thing that was done was to cut the sod and set it aside in a pile. When the circle was reached we found that the ashes from the ash house had made the ground so hard that it was necessary for us to use a mattock to dig it up. The road was all dug up about four inches deep and raked, and ashes were spread on it so as to make it hard.

S. GORDON STACKPOLE.

Alumni

ERNEST W. AUSTIN, '00, visited the School recently, being on a week's vacation from his work with Hake and Williams, 92 William Street, New York City.

FREDERICK Hill, '02, is again in the government employ as assistant engineer on the City Point Life Saving Station's steamer Relief. This is his fourth season.

ROBERT McKAY, '05, is enjoying himself down in the Maine woods with a guide. He says he doesn't have much time to study the birds, but we notice that he knows where their nests are and has his eye on some of the large game.

Our First Swim

On the second visiting day, after the friends had gone, we had our first swim. The fellows marched up to the beach and we were told that all grades could go in. When we were all ready the whistle was blown and the fellows all ran in and ducked. Some came running out again because it was a little cold. A number of the fellows dove off of the wharf. Those who could not swim stayed near the shore and tried to learn. We stayed in the water about fifteen minutes.

JAMES R. GREGORY.

Cleaning up the Beach

One Saturday morning three boys and I were told to get long-tooth rakes and go down on the beach and rake up the seaweed where we go swimming. We raked it over twice and made piles of the seaweed so it could be taken away in a wheelbarrow to the rubbish pile. We worked there all the morning.

PRESCOTT B. MERRIFIELD.

Lecture by Colonel Davidson

May fourth, we had the pleasure of hearing Colonel Davidson, President of the Anti-Cigarette League. He said, knowing that none of the boys used tobacco in any form, it would be much easier for him to talk to us than if we were boys who had begun early in life to use tobacco and had already formed that evil habit. In going out into the business world, we should

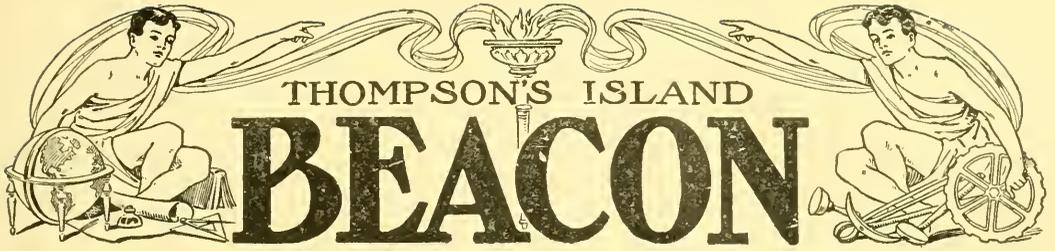
have many temptations to use tobacco, and if we were offered a cigar or cigarette the best thing for us to do would be to say, "No thank you, I do not smoke." We should not take the cigar or cigarette and give it to another person but refuse to take it at all. In talking with several boys in Boston he said they never knew that tobacco hurt them in any way. But he said tobacco smoke was inhaled into our system, weakening our lungs, and wearing out our nerves. In school it keeps the pupil back in grade and stunts him in growth. In making the cigarette, the tobacco is chopped up and sprayed with a chemical, which gives it a pleasant flavor so that it will sell, but, he said, this chemical, as well as the tobacco, is very injurious to the body. The first things mentioned to a boy who applies for a business position are his personal habits and nearly always the first question is "Do you use tobacco?" If he uses the cigarette he may deny the fact but it can easily be found out by looking on his fingers where the nicotine colors the skin. A boy may conceal the cigarette under a book or in his pocket but if this is done the employer can easily detect it by the smell on his clothes.

LESLIE R. JONES.

The Animals

We have in our menagerie three foxes, one raccoon and three monkeys. The three monkeys have names: Blackie, Whittie and Reddie. The white monkey is the tamest and what she does the other two usually do. They are fed in little oblong zinc cups one for each monkey and they usually eat out of the same dish every time. The foxes and raccoon are fed in little tin saucers. The raccoon is becoming tame and a few of the fellows can put their hands in his cage. The two silver gray foxes are quite tame and any fellow who can get his hand in their cage can pat them, but not so with the Red Fox. He is generally cross. The monkeys are fed on bread and milk and other little things. The other animals are fed on dead poultry, bread and milk and some raw meat.

C. JAMES PRATT.



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Haying

During the month of July, the principal work on the farm was haying. This year we began July 15th, and were working nearly every day that the weather was favorable until the 23th. On our Island we have large fields and meadows entirely devoted to growing hay and other similar fodder. The hay was in full bloom and in a fine condition to cut at the aforesaid date, and, as a natural thing, the ripest was cut first. That morning the team of horses was hitched to the mowing machine and we began cutting a crop from one of the fields. A few hours after the mower had finished, the tedder was hitched up and went out doing its share of the work. After that the horse raked it in windrows. Then a squad of fellows raked up the scatterings, while other fellows piled it. It was now ready to come into the barn. The biggest hay cart was used for the first load. We brought over our hay forks and on the way weighed the cart. Then we went to the field for a load. One fellow always stays on the cart to build the load, while the rest with forks pitch it to him, to be spread around and tramped. When the cart was loaded it was taken up to the scales to be weighed, this time the cart and hay together. It was then taken up to the barn where it was unloaded and pitched on to the mows. When they began to unload, the horses were transferred to the other hay cart and that was weighed and driven to the field. This same process was kept up day after day when the weather was favorable. If it rained the help was used in straightening up the mows. In mowing, the scythe was seldom used—only around trees, fences and ditches. The

fellows who had any thing to do with this work in any way enjoyed it very much, and quite a few of the house fellows were glad to help us in their play time. We all enjoyed the haying season and would sometimes see how big a load and heavy a one we could get on the carts. The average weight of a load was about thirty-five hundred pounds, but the largest and heaviest this season weighed forty hundred pounds. Some say that this was the biggest and heaviest load ever put into our barn. The hay was produced from grasses and clovers, such as timothy, orchard grass, blue grass and clovers, red and alsike. The grasses make an excellent fodder for horses, while the clover will be more beneficial for dairy purposes. We have also cured about ten tons of oat hay. The oats were cut when in the milk, were gotten in fine condition, and will make excellent fodder. There will be another crop of hay later on but it is thought that it will not be a very large one on account of the dry weather. The crop this season was an exceedingly big one, fifty-five tons, and it is expected that it will make up for a light second crop.

ALLAN H. BROWN.

The Front Lawn

Many persons who have seen our front lawn in the past have remarked about its beauty. It has always been considered a pretty fair lawn. But this spring we decided that it ought to be re-graded so that we might get rid of the rough places which were in it and also to see if we could not make the grass grow under the trees. The first thing to do was to thoroughly plow it. The soil was turned over about a foot deep. In some places where a plow could not be used

it had to be spaded. After the plowing was done the farm fellows broke up the heavy sod with spades. A lump breaker was used to break up the many large lumps of soil that were seen scattered over the surface. It was then harrowed with a disc harrow, raked and rolled and the stones and waste material were carted away. It was thought best to sow oats this year to break up the sods so enough were sown to cover the ground thickly. It did not seem very long before the seed sprouted. While they were growing it was noticed that those under the trees did not grow as tall as those which were sown in the open spaces, the reason being that the trees shaded them from the sun. After the oats had reached the height of about three feet they were mowed and used for green feed for the cows while the rest of the crop will be turned under to enrich the soil. This fall we expect to sow grass seed and again have a smooth, green lawn for our friends to enjoy on Visiting Day, and as a constant pleasure for us.

THOMAS CARNES.

Killing Potato Bugs

The bugs were getting pretty thick on the potato plants. One day the farmer took some other fellows and me over to kill them. We took a bucket of water and some paris green. They were sprayed a little while ago but it did not kill all of them. We each had a basin and a shingle. We held the basin under the plants and hit them with the shingle which made the bugs fall in the basin. After we had done a row we put them in a bucket. We did almost all of the piece.

FRED W. MARSHALL.

Fixing the Farm-house Path

One morning another boy and I were told to fix the farmhouse path. We took two hoes, a rake, wheelbarrow, shovel and lawn trimmer with us. We trimmed the lawn, made it even with the other side and raked the gravel off. When we had finished we hoed all the dirt into a pile and carried it away in the wheelbarrow. We had to rake the path and get it ready for new gravel.

JAMES CLIFFORD.

Cow-yard Work

When I go down on the farm in the afternoon my first job is to clean the cow-yard. I clean it with a wooden hoe which is eighteen inches long, six inches wide and three-fourths of an inch thick. It has a handle four feet long. I also clean the run which leads from the yard into the barn. When I have this finished it is time to feed the cows and the pigs.

GEORGE A. MATTHEWS.

Laying Pipe

Last winter the waste pipe at the farm house was frozen so badly that it could not be used. This spring it was dug up and cleaned. After the pipe was taken out, the trench was dug deeper so that the pipe would lie below the freezing point. When we put the pipe in again a few weeks ago, we put in an iron elbow at the house with a drop of about one and one-half feet, and from there we laid an iron pipe connecting with an iron trap a few feet away. About eight feet beyond this trap is a turn in the trench and from there it runs straight to the beach. All the way from the trap we laid an earthen pipe. We used the old pipe where we could and cemented all the joints. Where the end of the pipe came through the bank upon the beach, we made a catch basin with an opening and from there we laid more pipe down below high tide.

DON C. CLARK.

The Baseball Game

Last Saturday afternoon we had the pleasure of having another game of baseball with the Brookline Friendly Society. They were a little too much for us. They had a much better team than ours and had practiced more. This game was our first defeat this season. At about half past two o'clock the game started. The Brooklines had their first batting and we were out in the field. They did not get any runs in the first inning, and we went up to the bat and did good batting. Our guests did good field work and so we were unable to get any runs. After a while they got runs until their score was fifteen and ours three. We do not mind this defeat but will be ready to play these fellows again sometime.

RALPH P. INGALLS.

Boston's Boat Service

The largest boat that comes into Boston harbor is the ARABIC, which runs between Liverpool and Boston, making a stop at Queens-town to receive and send mail. The COMMONWEALTH is another boat that comes into this harbor. Before this spring this boat was the largest one. There are two boats that run from Boston to Gloucester, the CAPE ANN and the GLOUCESTER. Other boats that go to different parts of the United States are the H. M. WHITNEY, the GRECIAN, HOWARD, CAPE COD and the Maine steamers Gov. DINGLEY, CITIES OF BANGOR and ROCKLAND. Besides these are the Leyland and Cunard Liners, White and Red Star Liners and the local boats as Nantasket and Nahant. These make a large number of boats that pass this Island. The fellows like to watch them as they return to port and pass out.

HARRIS H. TODD.

Dining Room Work

When I was in the dining room I was table boy. I used to get through my work about half past one or two o'clock and had the rest of the afternoon for play. If two of us wanted to play catch we would ask for a ball and two gloves. When the bell rang at five o'clock we had to go into the dining room and prepare the supper for the boys. When supper was over we would clean up the tables and wash the dishes. There are two table boys and two sink boys.

C. CLIFTON WRIGHT.

The Dog Teddy

There is a little dog down here called Teddy. He is a Fox Terrier. If you give him a piece of cloth he will shake it like a rat. The boys all like to play with him. A few weeks ago a boy caught several rats and gave them to Teddy and he killed them in no time. He is white with a short tail.

ALFRED W. JACOBS.

Getting Oats

One day two of us were told to take Jim and get two loads of oats for the cows. We harnessed him into the dump-cart, took two forks and went over to the south end for the oats.

When we had loaded the cart we went up to the scales and weighed it and then took it into the barn. When we had pitched this load off we went after the other one.

ROBERT W. GREGORY.

Washing the Schoolroom Walls

In our summer vacation the fellows usually help clean the schoolrooms—such as washing and painting the walls, scraping the floors, and varnishing the desks. This year, as there was quite a lot to do, the walls of the second schoolroom had to wait a little later than the other walls. The fellows washing them got two ladders and a plank and started to work with a scrub brush, water, and soap. The walls are all washed in that schoolroom and are ready for the paint.

JOHN J. EMORY.

A Trip Down the Harbor

One Saturday, about three o'clock, the first and some of the second grade boys went down to the wharf to have a ride in the steamer down the harbor. The second grade went in the CHILTON, which was towed by the steamer. We went around one end of Long Island and down to the landing where the train goes to Nantasket Beach. There we turned around and came back. We were all very thankful for our pleasant trip and hope we will have another one.

LEON H. QUINBY.

Cleaning the Schoolroom Floor

One day in vacation, before nine o'clock, three boys besides myself were sent to clean the floor in one of the schoolrooms. We all had scrub things and began to scrub. There was paint on the floor that was spilled when the ceiling was being painted, and as we couldn't get it up by scrubbing we had to scrape it with scrapers. This took up the paint, and then we began to scrub it again. We didn't finish it that morning so we worked the next day. When we got through it was quite clean.

JOSEPH A. KALBERG.

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TREASURER'S ADDRESS 48 CONGRESS ST.,
BOSTON, MASS.

Any one who has taken any interest in the study of plants has become acquainted with those peculiar growths which are known as parasites. They may be found upon the upper part of the plant or they may apparently spring from the ground, though, in reality these latter grow from the roots of the plant. Wherever

they grow they spend their energy, not in seeking and preparing food for themselves, but in robbing another plant of that which it has prepared for itself. In short, they are perfectly willing to be cared for, nor do they blush with shame at the thought of appropriating for themselves that which is the result of another's work.

If this peculiarity were confined to plants, or even to animals, the world would be much better off. It is a sad thing to say, but nevertheless it is a fact that there are men who are as truly parasites as any plant to which the name has ever been applied. The tramp goes from house to house for his daily meals. He is contented if he has enough to satisfy his hunger. The beggar seeks in various ways to arouse the sympathy of strangers and thus secure money from them. The thief and robber openly violate property rights, taking whatever they may be able to lay their hands upon. Even the man who, in modern language, is termed a "grafter" is taking for his own use that which belongs to another. These men belong to the class of non-producers. They are not seeking to make the world better because they have lived. It is not their ambition to help any one else. Their range of vision is narrow indeed, for their only object is to secure for themselves that which another has produced. Such men have a mistaken idea of life. They are looking at it from a wrong view point. In the intense struggle for existence, which every one must face to-day, they have come to think that they must provide for self, no matter how many others are made to suffer. They have not been rightly educated, for it is the province of education and of discipline to teach young people to be self-supporters, to teach them to be producers. This is the great object of the

Farm School. Work and play, study and recreation are blended in such a way as to develop the latent faculties of the boys. It is not always agreeable to them to work, but they have their daily duties to perform and they know that the work assigned must be done. Thus they are now forming habits of thrift and punctuality which will always be of benefit to them. They are securing their education, they are learning to work, and are receiving excellent industrial training, so that when they leave the School they will be able to provide for themselves.

A man who is thus trained, if he has full possession of his faculties, with the note of freedom ringing within his breast, will gladly take his place in the army of toilers. He would scorn the idea of being a social parasite.

Notes

July 1. First cutting of oats.

Finished painting the printing office.

Game of baseball with the Clerks from M. C. Warren & Co. Score, School 39, Clerks 9.

July 3. One load of dressing from Walworth's.

July 4. Independence Day. Usual program of sports and races.

July 6. Third Visiting Day of the season. There were 298 present among whom was vice-president Henry S. Grew, and graduates Ernest W. Austin, Frederick F. Burchsted, George H. Hicks, Frederick Hill, and Mr. John Shaw. The latter brought a box of eatables to boys who happened to have no friends visit them that day.

The citizens of Cottage Row held their regular election of officers, which resulted as follows:— Mayor, Albert Probert; Aldermen, Herbert J. Phillips, S. Gordon Stackpole, Thomas Carnes, Ralph P. Ingalls, Everett A. Rich; Assessor, Claud W. Salisbury; Treasurer, Ernest N. Jorgensen. The Mayor appointed as Chief of Police, Charles H. O'Conner; Clerk, Leslie R. Jones; Street Commissioner, Thomas

G. McCarragher; Librarian, James Clifford; Janitor, Ervin G. Lindsey; Curator, Harry W. Lake. The Chief of Police appointed as his patrolmen, Warren H. Bryant, William N. Dinsmore, William C. J. Frueh, C. James Pratt and William F. O'Conner.

July 7. Finished putting in the coal.

July 8. Picked first string beans.

July 9. Sunday. Mr. John F. Kilton spoke to the boys at 3. P. M. and in the evening.

July 10. First cucumbers from the garden.

One load of dressing from Walworth's.

July 12. Began spraying potatoes.

Rowboat BREWSTER painted.

Picked the first raspberries.

Finished new set of oak sheathing for the steamer.

July 15. Game of baseball with the Brookline Friendly Society. Score, Brookline 15, School 3.

July 17. Cut oats for hay.

Sowed last millet.

Summer term of school began.

July 18. Horse BARBARA died.

July 19. The "Current Topics Club" of Dorchester, with thirty-five members, visited the School this afternoon.

July 20. Manager Francis Shaw visited the School.

July 21. Long distance telephone inspected.

Sail yacht TREVORE painted.

Re-laid farm house drain pipe.

Dr. Abegg, sent by the German Government in the interests of charitable institutions, visited the School this afternoon.

July 22. Eight boys saw the National League game of baseball between Chicago and Boston.

July 26. Thirteen copies of the Havana Post received from Mr. W. L. Harris of Salem.

July 27. Picked the first blackberries.

July 28. A horse came.

Set out 1,000 celery plants.

Rowboat BRADFORD painted.

Carpenters made a new cap over the stock

barn door.

July 29. Finished haying.

The band played at Long Island.

First cut of millet for green feed.

July 31. Graduate Andrew W. Dean called.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, July 1, 1905	\$518.67
Deposited during the month	113.82
	<u>\$632.49</u>
Withdrawn during the month	41.07
Cash on hand, Aug. 1, 1905	<u>\$591.42</u>

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 6th.

SHAW PRIZES

- | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| 1, Don C. Clark | 2, William T. Walbert |
| 3, Carl L. Wittig | 4, I. Banks Quinby |
| 5, Barney Hill | 6, Foster B. Hoyer |
| 7, Horace P. Thrasher | 8, Leon H. Quinby |
| 9, John F. Nelson | 10, Louis P. Marchi |

TEMPLE CONSOLATION PRIZES

- | | |
|-----------------------|--------------------|
| 11, Clarence Taylor | 12, C. James Pratt |
| 13, Charles A. Graves | 14, Philip S. May |
| 15, Herbert M. Nelson | |

HONORABLE MENTION

- | | |
|-------------------------|------------------------|
| 16, Ralph O. Anderson | 17, A. Leroy Sawyer |
| 18, Albert Probert | 19, Charles H. Whitney |
| 20, William N. Dinsmore | |

School Classes

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

ADVANCED 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 | S. Gordon Stackpole |
| Louis P. Marchi | Clarence Taylor |
| George A. C. McKenzie | Harris H. Todd |
| | Fred T. Upton |

FIRST CLASS

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| Allan H. Brown | C. Ernest Nichols |
| Herbert A. Dierkes | Matthew H. Paul |
| John J. Emory | Albert Probert |
| Ralph P. Ingalls | Everett A. Rich |
| Joseph B. Keller | Horace P. Thrasher |
| Thomas McCarragher | William T. Walbert |
| Robert E. Miley | Charles Warner |
| | Charles W. Watson |

SECOND CLASS

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| Ralph O. Anderson | John F. Nelson |
| Thomas Carnes | Philip S. May |
| Harold E. Daniels | Foster B. Hoyer |
| Charles A. Graves | Leon H. Quinby |
| William F. O'Conner | William A. Reynolds |

THIRD CLASS

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| Van R. Brown | James Clifford |
| Louis C. Darling | Clarence M. Daniels |
| William Foster | James R. Gregory |
| Robert W. Gregory | Leonard S. Hayden |
| Ernest N. Jorgensen | Joseph A. Kalberg |
| Harry W. Lake | Ervin G. Lindsey |
| Thomas Maceda | George A. Maguire |
| Earle C. Marshall | Fred W. Marshall |
| Harold L. Marshall | Ralph H. Marshall |
| George A. Matthews | Charles A. McEacheren |
| Herbert M. Nelson | Alfred H. Neumann |
| Everiste T. Porche | Charles F. Reynolds |
| Donald W. Roby | Claud W. Salisbury |
| Percy Smyth | Herbert F. Watson |
| Charles H. Whitney | G. Percy Wiley |
| T. Chapel Wright | C. Clifton Wright |

FOURTH CLASS

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| George J. Balch | Albert S. Beetchy |
| Elmer Bowers | Weston Esau |
| Alfred W. Jacobs | Robert H. May |
| Prescott B. Merrifield | Clarence S. Nelson |

Spencer S. Profit Louis Reinhard
 Frederick J. Wilson

FIFTH CLASS

Lawrence P. Cable Christian Field
 Albert L. Dillon John C. Holmes
 Henry G. Eckman Harold Y. Jacobs
 J. Percy Embree J. Hermann Marshall
 R. Roy Matthews

The Humming Bird

The other night when I was coming up the front avenue alone, after I had finished my work in the cow-yard, I saw a humming bird go from flower to flower and put its long bill in almost every one. After a while it flew over to the hedge and seemed to stay still in the air for a time. Pretty soon it flew away out of my sight.

EVERISTE T. PORCHE.

Unloading Coal

One day in vacation about fifteen boys were chosen to work on the coal. The first morning they unloaded about seventy-five tons. Some of the fellows worked over in the farm house cellar and others up in the house cellar. It was a very hot day to work. The steamer's coal came Visiting Day afternoon and another squad of boys were sent out to unload it. After it was unloaded we had a swim. The water was very good indeed.

JOSEPH B. KELLER.

Hauling Dirt

One day I was told to take a horse and cart and haul the dirt, that had been shoveled out of the ditches, over to the east dike. I put a fork and shovel in the cart, hitched up the horse and drove over to the ditches. I loaded the cart and when it was full I dumped it on the dike. Another boy soon came with another cart and horse to help me. We worked hard and managed to take nearly all of the dirt over to the dike that afternoon.

JOHN F. NELSON.

Weeding

Last Thursday, another boy and I were sent weeding with the horse weeder. The other fellow had to lead the horse while I

managed the weeder. We went over to the north end of the Island and worked in the corn piece. At first the rows were short but they grew longer and longer as we went down the field. There is a little over six acres of corn in this piece. When we finished we were told to take a small cultivator and cultivate the beans, peas, corn, shrubs and berries. We worked at this until five o'clock.

GEORGE A. MACUIRE.

Washing Mats

In the hall of the house there are three rubber mats. They are on the wax floor so that the wax will not get worn off. Once a week I have to scrub them. I take them out, lay them on the grass and get a pail of hot water and scrub them. Then I wash them off with four pails of clear water. After they are clean I roll them up and put them where the water will drain off of them. When they are dry I bring them in and put them on the floor again.

HERBERT J. PHILLIPS.

Transplanting Celery

This morning I was told by the head farmer to go down in the basement and get a box of celery and take it over to the celery piece. I went after the box and after some trouble got it over there. There were three kinds of celery in it. They were the "Boston Market," "Paris Golden" and "Giant Pascal." I took a half bushel basket full and handed them to one of the farmers to plant. The land was first cultivated and then raked. Then a line was made about five feet apart and holes dug and the celery put in. The celery was planted about three inches apart and about two hundred plants in a row. After they were planted some fellows put on a lot of water. The roots on some of the plants were very long, which was caused from not transplanting them when small. The plants were withered down in an hour except the "Paris Golden" variety, which is a stocky plant about seven inches tall. This kind is an early plant. Celery is bleached out of doors mostly, but must be banked good or it will spoil.

HERBERT A. DIERKES.

Alumni

FRANK W. STOCKWELL, '81, was a recent visitor at the School with his friend George E. Stevenson, both of whom we were pleased to welcome. Frank is janitor at 501 Washington St. He is married and lives at 49 Savin Hill Ave., Dorchester.

GEORGE E. STEVENSON, '83, has been a musician in the Government employ for twenty-four years. He has been around the globe twice. He was in the Indian outbreak in Colorado in 1886 and has served in the Phillipines. He plays the French horn and is 1st. Sergeant in the 10th Band Artillery Corps stationed at Fort Banks, Winthrop. He is married, has two children and lives at 105 W. Springfield Street, Boston.

WILLIAM E. WALKER, '92, is a prosperous young drug clerk having begun in that work with Mr. W. F. Weld of Maiden. In March, 1895, he began work for the Dale Street Drug Company remaining there until about two years ago when he entered the employ of Burroughs Brothers, 781 Tremont Street, where he now is. He is married and has two children; their home is at 17 Bainbridge Street, Roxbury.

RALPH L. GORDON, '97, since leaving the army has worked one season on a gentleman's estate, was a motor man in New York one year and since last April has been employed by the Boston and Northern Street Railway Company as car inspector. He was married in Sept., 1903. They now have a cottage at Revere Beach but later will be at their old home at 18 Waverly Street, Malden.

ELMER E. JOHNSON, '04, is working for Mr. N. P. Finney, 20 Blossom Street, Boston, during his vacation from school. He attends the Somerville High School and lives with his mother at 632 Somerville Avenue.

JAMES A. EDSON, '04, is working for Nims Brothers & Co., butchers, Keene, N. H. He drives the order wagon. He plays the tuba in Beedle's Military Band and sings in the First Congregational Church choir.

Feeding the Calves

At night, when the bell rings, I get a pail and go to one of the milkers and ask for nine pounds of milk. I carry it down in the orchard where the calves are kept. I clean out the trough, then I put the milk into it and they begin to drink as fast they can. After I give them the milk I take the pail and get a quart of meal and mix it with water. Then I give the calves a fork full of hay. I do the same in the morning.

GEORGE J. BALCH.

Raking the Avenue

Every morning after breakfast I have to rake the gravel around the house and down the rear avenue. I rake the twigs and other rubbish up into piles. Two other boys pick up the piles and carry them away.

JAMES P. EMBREE.

Chinning Mangels

A little while ago I went down to the farm to work. When I entered the barn I was given a hoe. Then I was told to go over to the mangel piece and hoe out all the weeds. If the mangels were in too much of a bunch I had to use the hoe to get them out. This was my work before school.

CHARLES H. WHITNEY.

Launching Dories

One day last week I was told to go down to the lumber pile and help launch the dories. After putting a plug in one and some boards converted into seats in another, we were ready to begin. There were eight boys and three dories. As the tide was out we had to drag them quite a distance. There were many fellows so the work was easy. After we had them down almost to the water's edge we went back and six boys were assigned to take the dories to the steamer's float. I was one of the boys. We took off our shoes and stockings, and with the aid of another fellow launched the dories and paddled them under the wharf to the steamer's float.

ALFRED H. NEUMANN.

THOMPSON'S ISLAND BEACON

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BASEBALL TEAM, 1905.

WARNER

PRATT

STACKPOLE

PROBERT

BRYANT

WITTIG

MCKENZIE

MAY

RICH

Our baseball season this year has been a most successful one. We have a record of seven victories, with only one defeat, and that by the Brookline Friendly Society, the champions of that town. Our schedule of games, with the scores, follows.

July 1,	M. C. Warren	9	Home Team	39
July 15,	B. F. Society	15	Home Team	3
Aug. 5,	M. C. Warren	11	Home Team	12
Sept. 2,	M. C. Warren	6	Home Team	11
Sept. 9,	M. C. Warren	8	Home Team	20

A Baseball Game

Saturday, August fifth, a team made up of the clerks from the firm of M. C. Warren & Co., and the School team, met on the play-

May 20,	Somerville	8	Home Team	14
June 17,	Graduates	19	Home Team	29
June 24,	Hugh O'Brien	8	Home Team	30

ground for a long and interesting game of baseball. The umpire called, "Play ball," and the Warren team started the rapping. About the third inning they were five runs ahead of our team, and we knew we had to work hard if we were to catch up with them. The fellows played well and gradually gained until about the eighth inning, when the score was eleven to ten in Warren's favor. It was our turn at the bat. We had one man on base, and two out. The fellow at the bat hit a hard grounder which picked its way between the first and second basemen. This move brought the man on base home and tied the score. We soon got the third man out and the ninth inning began. The fellows worked hard and soon put them into the field without a run. The School fellows then came to the bat but we could not score a run. We held them in the tenth inning and then we took the bat again. We had two men on bases and two out when the batter hit a grounder which was muffed and the base runner came home, bringing the decision of the game. The spectators cheered very heartily. The combatants went around to the kitchen where some very delicious lemonade and bananas were awaiting us. We also received a box of chocolates from the Warren team. We all enjoyed the game very much and agreed that it was the best game we have had this season.

GEORGE A. C. MCKENZIE.

The Game at Wood Island

One Saturday morning all the first-graders who wanted to go were invited to the ball game between the School and the firm of M. C. Warren & Co. After dinner we started. We went over to City Point on the steamer. Then we took an electric car to Dover Street where we boarded the elevated for Atlantic Avenue. Next, we went on the ferry to the railroad station and took the steam cars to Wood Island. As we were walking over to the field a lot of youngsters came running up to us shouting, "Who yez gon ter play?" and many other questions. The Nine began to practice while we were waiting for the other team. After a while the game was started, but they had played only a few minutes when it

began to rain. We all ran for shelter until it stopped raining, then the game began again. They played only four innings but the School beat by a score of twenty to eight. After our game we watched other games which were being played on the other diamonds. We returned by the same route by which we went. We reached the School at half-past seven. There were about thirty of us, and we all had a good time.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

Marking the Basket Ball Grounds

My work last Saturday was to help another boy mark the grounds for basket ball. Some lime was brought from the old barn and carried to the grounds, and there it was mixed with water. A line was put around the stakes and the lime was marked on. Some stakes were stuck in the ground so as to make a circle four feet in diameter, and the lime was marked around the circle. The same was done to the other goal. The next thing to do was to make a circle between the two goals. After this the string was wound up, and the holes for the poles made. Mr. Morrison then brought the baskets and they were fastened on. The goals were put up and dirt tramped around them. Then a level was applied to make the poles straight and the grounds were finished.

PHILIP S. MAY.

Playing Drive

In the afternoon when we get out of the dining-room we ask for the rugby. We go out on the playground and choose up sides. Then one side kicks off and we see which side can get a goal first. The goals are Cottage Row and the hedge. We play until about half-past four o'clock.

JAMES R. GREGORY.

Puttying up Seams

The other day William Walbert and I were told to take some putty and go over to the farmhouse and putty up some seams in the sitting-room floor. We took our putty knife and a little putty and pressed it in the seams and then smoothed it off.

EVERETT A. RICH.

Picking Beans

One day I was told to go over to the new barn and get two half-bushel baskets. When I returned with them, two of us were told to pick beans. We picked about a bushel of beans in an hour, then they were checked and we took them up to the house.

T. CHAPEL WRIGHT.

Caddying

One Saturday afternoon I was in the gardens when one of the instructors came and asked me to go caddying for him. We took the balls and clubs and went out to the links. We started and I was told to run up on top of the hill. He asked me if I was ready and I said that I was. Then he hit the ball about fourteen rods. I ran after it and showed him where it went. Then he took another club and put the ball into the hole. We went over the links three times. Then it was about a quarter of five so we went over to the farm house and I was given some peanuts. I enjoy going caddying very much and I hope I may go again pretty soon.

CLARENCE S. NELSON.

Hauling Millet

One afternoon an instructor told another fellow and me to take DAN in the cart and get in two loads of millet. We went over to the south end after a load and when we brought it up we weighed it. The first load weighed nine hundred and seventy pounds, the second, six hundred and twenty-five pounds.

ROBERT H. MAY.

The Wash-room

In the wash-room there are a few things to do every morning. First I daub the brass and then I clean the sink, after which I polish the brass. On Tuesday nights after the boys are through bathing, I go down to the wash-room and put the hose on the faucet for Mr. Morrison to wash down the floor. Then I get a scraper and scrape the water toward the drain. In the afternoon I sweep and dust. When the whistle blows to get ready for school the boys bring the tools which they were using to the cupboard door and I put them away.

EARLE C. MARSHALL.

Sending Visiting Cards

Day before yesterday when we came into school there was a piece of paper on our desks. We were told to write on it the names and addresses of our friends whom we wanted visiting cards sent to. The names of our friends were written on the visiting cards for us. We send these cards every month from May to October.

ELMER BOWERS.

A New Pigeon

One evening when the boys were in the dormitories, a strange pigeon flew against the window and one of the fellows caught it and gave it to me. When I first looked at it I thought it was one of our own raising but I soon found a label on its leg with a large number, so I knew it did not belong to us. A Fan Tail mated with a Blue Dragon have squabs which are black and white and this strange pigeon resembles these squabs. This strange one is a little older than ours and it has more white on its neck. This is the second pigeon which has come to the Island since I have taken care of them. The other was a Tumbler pigeon.

C. JAMES PRATT.

Rolling Empty Barrels

One day last week we were rolling oil barrels down to the wharf. There were fifteen boys. The first barrel I took I rolled over it and scraped my elbow. The next barrel rolled out of the road and went down the beach but the rest went all right. We took the fifty-two barrels to the boat house, then to the end of the wharf.

JOHN O. ENRIGHT.

Sorting Over Blankets

At the beginning of the summer a pair of blankets were taken off each boy's bed. These were sent to the laundry and washed. The clean blankets were then sent back to the dormitory to be looked over and the torn ones were taken to the sewing-room to be mended. These clean blankets were stored away in boxes until they would be needed again.

ROBERT E. MILEY.

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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TREASURER'S ADDRESS 48 CONGRESS ST.,
BOSTON, MASS.

No one has any control over the circumstances under which he may be born. He may have a cheerful or a gloomy disposition. His birthplace may be in the heated city or in the beautiful country. These are things which are determined for him irrespective of his wishes or desires.

And since these circumstances are so determined, many a man has felt that his opportunities in life were very meagre; many a man has felt that for him there was no chance to be other than he at that moment happened to be. Such men feel that they must follow the spirit of the old adage, "When you are in Rome do as the Romans do", so they settle down into the old ruts, living again the lives which their fathers have lived and constantly complaining because their circumstances are not different. They never become leaders in any enterprise. They simply form a unit in the crowd and are content to tread the way which others have trodden. They are constantly getting into difficulties and troubles of various kinds. Their lives are lives of idleness or of crime. But if you should say anything to them by way of remonstrance, they would reply that it was impossible for them to do anything else under their circumstances. They say that if they lived some where else or if they had other associates it would be easy for them to do differently. But as they are now situated the present life is the only one which it is possible for them to live.

We may find another class of men who look upon life very differently. To this class belong men who are marked by an indomitable will. They clearly recognize that they have no control over the circumstances of their birth, but that does not quench the fires of ambition which burn within their breasts. Circumstances may be far from what they would wish, still they refuse to have their lives ruined by those circumstances. Each day they grasp eagerly the opportunities for improvement and development which come to them. Gradually they drift away from their old associates and cultivate the acquaintance of nobler men. They

think higher thoughts, they develop loftier ideals. The hindrances which appear in their way are used as stepping-stones by which they may rise to a higher plane of living. Is it true that these men are "lucky" or "fortunate" as so many say of them? Is it thus that they become successful men? Not at all. It is because of the resolute will which has shaped their course, rejecting that which was harmful and selecting that which was for their own good.

The difference between these two classes of men is not in their circumstances for they may have come from the same sphere of life. It is in the men themselves. To the one class the circumstances under which they lived became hindrances because they remained under them. To the other class these same circumstances were a means of assistance because they climbed on top of them and by their aid reached higher levels. Therefore, "Do not let any of us complain," says Frederick D. Maurice, "that our circumstances are making us evil; let us manfully confess, one and all, that the evil lies in us, not in them." When men are brought fully to realize the truth of this remark they will stop complaining about the position in which they find themselves, and will set out resolutely to make a place for themselves, in the world.

Notes

- Aug. 1. Picked first ripe apples.
 Roy D. Upham entered the School.
 Steamer PILGRIM prepared to be inspected by United States inspectors.
 Aug. 2. Steamer PILGRIM inspected.
 Aug. 3. Visiting Day. There were 239 visitors; among those present were Manager Francis Shaw and graduates Edward Capaul, Ralph L. Gordon, Frederick Hill, Elmer A. Johnson, Albert H. Ladd, Frank E. Miley, Walter D. Norwood, Joseph Pratt, Willard N.

Rowell, Frank W. Stockwell, George E. Stevenson, William E. Walker, Harold E. Taylor and Edward B. Taylor.

Picked first blackberries.

Aug. 4. Picked first sweet corn.

Former Sunday Assistant, Rev. Frederick W. Leavett and Mrs. Leavett from Seward, Nebraska, visited the School.

Aug. 5. John F. Kilton, Esq. came to spend Sunday.

Aug. 6. Sunday. Mr. Kilton spoke to the boys in chapel at 7.15 P. M.

Aug. 7. Steamer's cabin varnished outside and decks painted.

Beached, scraped and repaired the south-side float.

Aug. 8. Charles E. Morse entered the School.

Aug. 9. Pumped out the City Point Landing scow.

Aug. 11. Pilgrim at Lawley's yard for repairs.

Aug. 12. Weston Esau left the School to live with Mr. Edward Shumway of Belcher-town, Mass.

Aug. 14. Set new channel markers off the Head House, City Point.

Aug. 15. John O. Enright entered the School.

Aug. 16. Began plowing the front lawn.

Aug. 17. Boys all went for a trolley ride to Waverly Oaks.

Aug. 18. An invoice of flour came.

Aug. 19. George B. Beetchy left the School to work for Dr. E. R. Johnson of Wollaston.

Charles Warner left the School to live with Mr. John C. Eagles in South Royalston.

Aug. 22. Classes in sloyd began, after the summer vacation.

Aug. 23. Four new cows were added to our herd.

Row-boat MARY CHILTON painted.

Aug. 24. Graduate William G. Cummings spent the day at the School.

Beached, scraped and repaired the north

side float.

Aug. 25. Graduate T. John Evans and Mrs. Evans visited the School.

Commenced cutting corn for green feed.

Aug. 26. A game of baseball with the clerks from M. C. Warren & Co. resulted in a score of 11 to 6 in our favor.

Aug. 28. Pulled field beans.

Steamer PILGRIM painted outside.

First ripe tomatoes.

Aug. 29. Albert M. DeWolf and Frederick J. Barton entered the School.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand, Aug. 1, 1905	\$591.42
Deposited during the month	38.08
	<hr/>
	\$629.50
Withdrawn during the month	46.27
	<hr/>
Cash on hand, Sept. 1, 1905	\$583.23

GOOD CITIZENSHIP PRIZES.

QUARTER ENDING JULY 5, 1905.

1 Louis P. Marchi	\$5.00
2 William F. O'Conner	3.00
3 Carl L. Wittig	2.50
4 Horace P. Thrasher	2.00

For the above 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.

Burning Brush

One afternoon in vacation, Ralph Ingalls and I had to burn the brush pile, some of which was on the manure pile, and had to be taken off. We soon found that the intense heat set the dressing on fire and we went at once after some water to put it out, for we knew if the manure got started it would smolder for weeks. While Ingalls carried the water I threw more brush on. We caught quite a number of rats while it was burning. The heat would drive them out and we would give them a crack when they came. When it was time to go up to the house the brush was about all burned.

WILLIAM C. J. FRUEH.

Current Events

Every Tuesday the current events of the week are read to the boys in school. We have the leading papers from which we hear all the principal events. Then the boys are allowed to go to the reading-room on Sundays and the first grade boys every night. In the reading-room are books, papers and magazines and these give us all the news of the week. The boys like to go to the reading-room to read, especially in the winter time. All the fellows like to hear the news about the war. Sometimes when there is any special news we are told about it when we are in chapel.

CHARLES W. WATSON.

A Car Ride

On the seventeenth of August, Mr. Anthony came into the dining-room at noon time and told the fellows that we were going for a long car ride. As we marched out of the dining-room we were told to go up and put on our visiting day suits. The whistle blew to line up at quarter of one and we went down to the steamer and started for City Point. When we arrived, there were two special cars waiting for us. We rode through Boston, Cambridge, Mt. Auburn and Waverly, and as we approached places of interest Mr. Anthony told us about them. We were all supplied with peanuts while on the cars, and when we arrived at the end of the car line we were given tonic, fruit and candy. We arrived at the Island about quarter of five, after having a very pleasant ride.

WILLIAM E. PROCTOR.

Sloyd Work

When a fellow gets in sloyd he is first given a hook, and a bench with the same number. After he has a drawing-board and paper he starts to draw. The first three models are put on one paper. They are the wedge, planting pin and the plant support. When they are drawn he has to make out his lumber order and get wood for these models. There are twenty-two models in the course and I am making the last one.

DONALD W. ROBY.

Scrubbing Pails

One morning one of the instructors told me to get the wash pails and scrub them. I took the pails and put them in the tub and scrubbed each with hot suds and a brush. After that I scalded them and put each in its place.

VAN R. BROWN.

Painting the Farm-house Floor

The farm-house floor was in very bad condition and it had to be repaired and painted. We started and worked as fast and as well as we could. We put on two coats of buff paint and then a stain. After the floor was thoroughly dry we went over it with varnish. When we had finished, our work looked very well.

WILLIAM T. WALBERT.

A New Cottage

On June tenth, with the help of Ralph Anderson, I began to build a cottage. From a log of green wood about ten inches in diameter we cut posts three feet long and dug holes deep enough to nearly cover them. The next thing to do was to frame the sills and set them level on posts. We nailed on our floor timbers and laid the first floor. After that we put up our studs and boarded up to the plates. We then put the rafters in place and boarded the roof. When this was finished we made a cornice and then shingled the roof. Soon after, we put on our corner boards and made the window casings and door jam, and clapboarded the outside walls. We have put on a coat of paint to keep the weather out of the wood. It is going to be sheathed on the inside with North Carolina pine. Our cottage is ten feet long, seven feet wide and nine feet high, with a bay window in front.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR.

Picking Apples

A number of fellows and I were told to go and pick apples, so we went to the orchard. We have a row of apple trees called "Pumpkin Sweets." This year we have a good many apples on them. We worked about two hours and picked four bushels and brought them up to

the kitchen.

HENRY G. ECKMAN.

Sorting out Screws

When the screws are put in and taken out of the case of drawers, some fall out of the boxes and a great many different sizes are mixed. These have to be sorted out. We have to separate the bronze, brass, and iron ones and put them in different piles and then we sort out the different sizes and put them back where they belong.

THOMAS G. MCCARRAGHER.

Spiders

There are several different species of spiders on this Island, among which are those we call "Goldies," "Silvers" and "Biscuits." We find these spiders in the ditches and meadows and along the banks. We put them in our gardens and the next morning they are found in the centre of a web probably three feet in circumference, which they have made during the night. Of course they do not get much to eat where they are, so we put crickets, grasshoppers and such things into their webs. As soon as anything is in the web, the spider will go after it, put a sort of sticky web around it and then eat it. The Biscuit does not make his web the same as the others, but makes a nest something like the black spider by binding leaves together.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Repairing the Pig Pen Floors

A while ago my instructor sent another boy and me down to the storage-barn basement to repair the pig pen floors. The wood had grown very rotten. We tore out the old planks and put in new ones. In some of the pens we had to put in almost a whole new floor, while in others they needed only one or two new planks. These have to be spiked down firmly or the pigs would root them up.

DON C. CLARK.

"As men in a crowd instinctively make room for one who would force his way through it, so mankind makes way for one who rushes toward an object beyond them." — *Dwight*.

Alumni

HORACE E. KRAUSE, '82, with his wife, made us a visit recently. Ever since he left the School he has made a business of playing the baritone, playing at different summer resorts in summer and in the New York theatres in winter. He has been married not quite two years. His address is 175 East 91st Street and 3rd Avenue, New York.

HAROLD S. TAYLOR, '03, has been with Dr. E. R. Johnson of Wollaston since leaving the School, but has recently made a change and is now time-keeper at the Fore River Works in Quincy.

Making Cider

A short time ago I helped to make cider. We flushed the press off with water and then rinsed the apples that were spread on the grass. I ground the apples and one of the farmers fed the crusher. When we had a tub full we pushed it under the press, put the head or a round board on top, then screwed it down and the juice flowed out into a pail that was under the spout. We made ten gallons. The fellows had some of it for dinner.

RALPH O. ANDERSON.

Digging Potatoes

On the farm we are digging potatoes. It is a good job and one boy can dig about two bushels in a morning. The potatoes are our early ones but not of a very large size on account of the drought in the month of July. When the rain did come they began to grow. We have had a good deal of rain this month and hope that the late potatoes will be better.

CHARLES A. GRAVES.

Making Toast

Yesterday when we afternoon fellows reported in the kitchen, some other fellows and I were told to get the two big square pans and toast all of the bread that was in pans on the table, for cream toast for the boys' supper. We put a layer of bread on the bottom of the pan and put it in the oven. When it turned brown we took it out and turned it over. When the bread was brown on both sides we put it in a tub

then did the same with the rest of the bread until all of it was toasted.

PRESCOTT B. MERRIFIELD.

Playing Hill Dill

Almost every night after supper the boys play hill dill. One boy has to be "it". When he catches another boy, together they help to catch all the other fellows. We draw two squares, one on the side towards the foxes' cage, and the other by the hall. The boys run from one square to another and the one who is "it" gets between the squares. When a fellow runs he tries to catch him. If he catches him he says "Hill Dill one, two, three." The game continues and sometimes you might think it would never end.

FREDERICK J. BARTON.

Our Kite

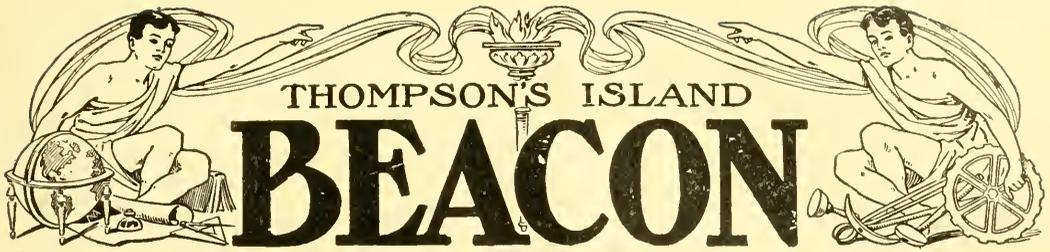
Another boy and I made an eight-foot kite. We purchased a piece of oak eight feet long by three-fourths of an inch wide and one-half an inch thick. We measured two-thirds of the way on the eight foot stick and marked it because here the cross piece was to be placed. After the frame was completed we put on some cheese cloth and over this we put paper. The rigging was put on which I think is important because if it isn't on well the kite will dive. I purchased some sheeting for a tail which I tore in strips and tied them together. Then we put the kite up, one boy holding it.

HORACE P. THRASHER.

Cottage Row Animals

The animals of Cottage Row are taken care of by a curator, who is appointed by the Mayor and approved by the Board of Aldermen. He does his work in the morning before school. He is to keep the animals well fed and their cages clean. Audubon Hall and the grounds around it have to be kept in order. The animals of Cottage Row consist of twenty Guinea pigs, two white Angora rabbits, two red fox squirrels, five grey squirrels, one raccoon, two silver-grey foxes and three monkeys.

HARRY W. LAKE.



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The Apple

The most common fruit we have is the apple. It is interesting to know that it is a native of southwestern Asia and parts of Europe. It is the most common of commercial fruits, and has been cultivated for ages past. North America is the leading apple growing country in the world, and the most perfect apple region, everything considered, is from Nova Scotia to the west and southwest of Lake Michigan. The best apple-tree is not the easiest thing to grow. The better the tree the harder it is to take care of it. It thrives best in clay loam. Rolling, inclined, or somewhat elevated lands are generally thought to be most desirable. Their value lies in the advantage of good drainage. The trees may be set in either fall or spring. Forty feet apart each way is the standard distance for apple trees, although some varieties, like the crab, may be set closer. In general, it is best to devote the land to apples alone; but persons who are willing to give the orchard the best of care may plant other trees between the apples, as fillers.

The two common enemies of the apple are the appleworm and the apple scab. These are held in check by spraying, -with arsenical poisons for the worm, and with Bordeaux mixture for the scab, spraying for the scab as soon as the buds are well burst; for the worm as soon as the last petals fall. The apple commonly bears at the end of the branchlet or spur. It is budded or root-grafted upon common apple seedlings usually obtained from the cider mills. The varieties of apple trees actually on sale on our continent in any year are not far from a thousand kinds. Each section of the country

has varieties peculiarly adapted to that region. There are many kinds of apples, as you will know if you take the trouble to count the kinds you have seen. In our orchard we have the Porter, the Russet, Astrachan, Baldwin, Tolman Sweets, Northern Spy and many others. Yet these are but a few of the many varieties that have been cultivated.

No other fruit in America is so widely cultivated as the apple, and many animals like it as well as we. Horses, cows and pigs are very fond of them, and bears and other animals eat them greedily. Every one knows how much canaries like them. The apple is our most valuable fruit, partly because it keeps so well through the winter, partly because it has so many uses. Its chief use is for eating, both raw and cooked. Cider vinegar is also made from the juice of apples. The apples are ground and then they are put into a cider press and squeezed until all the juice has been pressed out. At first the juice is sweet. This is called sweet cider, but it soon begins to ferment and then it stings the tongue when you drink it. This is hard cider. If hard cider is allowed to ferment still further, it becomes sour. It is then what we call vinegar. While the apple is the most common of fruits, a good harvest delights the farmer and brings to his mind pictures of cozy fire-sides where it is eaten with much relish.

RALPH P. INGALLS.

The Banquet to Mr. and Mrs. Bradley

It is the custom of the Elk Pleasure Association to give an annual banquet. This year, the fifth Anniversary, the banquet was postponed from September fifteenth to the eighteenth for

the purpose of welcoming Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and Henry on their return from abroad. The upper floor of Gardner Hall was decorated by the members with the National and School colors. Along the front avenue, on the trees, were hung Japanese lanterns which made a very pretty sight for those who were coming from the city. The banquet began at six-thirty. There were present about thirty guests, the instructors, boys of the School and the members of the E. P. A. Rev. James Huxtable asked a blessing. Then the good time began and the waiters were kept busy. This banquet was the largest, and more guests were present, than at any other banquet ever held by the Club. About one hundred and fifty people were seated around the nine long tables. The flowers were furnished from the gardens owned by the members. After the repast the toast master, Captain Charles O'Conner, called for speeches from the following: President Alfred Bowditch, of the Board of Managers, Treasurer Arthur Adams, and Manager Thomas F. Temple; Mr. F. G. Pettigrove, Mr. R. C. Humphreys, Rev. James Huxtable, Mr. C. S. Hart, Mr. George Buchan, President of our Alumni Association, Mr. Walter E. Adams, of the Boston Herald, and others. Mr. Bradley replied, thanking the E. P. A. for greeting his family and himself in this surprising way, and the instructors for their good work since his absence, and especially Mr. John C. Anthony. who gave such good service to the School. Among the guests were Mrs. Humphreys, Mr. W. D. C. Curtis, Mr. John R. Morse, Dr. W. B. Bancroft, Mr. Harold Brenton and others. When the speakers were through the Captain called on Second Lieutenant Clark to award the honor badges to those who have taken a great interest in the Association. These were conferred upon Captain Charles O'Conner. Ex-Captain George McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Anthony and Miss Estella Balch. The floor was then cleared for dancing and with the band playing and bon fires burning, the evening closed with all of its fun and happiness.

LESLIE R. JONES.

A Trip to Gloucester

One Monday night the boys were told they were going to have a trip to Gloucester on the steamer, "Cape Ann" on the following Wednesday and Thursday, through the kindness of Mr. E. S. Merchant, Manager of the Boston and Gloucester Steamship Company. In order not to interfere with the work, we were divided into two squads. The band and a few other fellows were to go on the first trip and the rest on the second. We all looked for good weather and a pleasant time. When Wednesday came there was a light fog which lifted about nine o'clock. All of the fellows except the band went down to the steamer about eight o'clock and went to City Point. From there they took the cars for Central Wharf. About nine o'clock the band fellows went on our steamer to Central Wharf, where we met the others. The band played a few pieces and then we left the dock. We were allowed to go all over the boat. Most of the fellows visited the engine-room and went down to the boilers, where it seemed quite hot to us. The view from the steamer was fine. We passed a number of light houses along the coast which added to the view. Lunch was served on board which all enjoyed. When we reached the dock at Gloucester, which was about twelve-fifteen, the band played and then we went ashore and visited the fish packing buildings, the City Hall, the fire department and the police station. Then we went back to the boat. We reached Central Wharf about four-thirty, and went on board the PILGRIM. After giving hearty cheers for Mr. Merchant and the officers of the boat, we started home.

HERBERT J. PHILLIPS.

A Glimpse of Gloucester

Through the kindness of Mr. E. S. Merchant, the boys went to Gloucester, last month. As soon as we arrived we went ashore to visit a part of the city. The first place we went to was a small building where the salt fish are sorted and the bones pulled out by the means of a small pair of pincers. After

this was done the fish was packed in one pound boxes. From there we went to some of the wharves. We saw the fish hoisted from schooners in a box, by means of a small derrick which was run by two men. The fish were dumped out of this box on to the wharf where men with long handled two pronged forks sorted them out. Then they were taken in a push cart to a table where they were split and their back-bones were cut out. They were next carried to another part of the wharf where they were put in dories, which were full of a dirty yellow water, and scrubbed. From the first dory they were put into another dory where they were rinsed. They were then put into another push-cart and carried to a shed in which were rows of large hogsheads in which the fish are packed with salt and where they are allowed to remain several days before they are dried. We next went to a place where the fish were placed on flakes to dry.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

Gloucester Police Station

One place we visited on our trip was the police station. We saw the cells and then went downstairs and saw some more. We went into the court room and an officer showed us where the prisoners sat when on trial. There were three rows of benches for the witnesses. He also showed us the weapons which had been taken away from prisoners. There were brass knuckles, sand bags, revolvers, knives, razors and a counterfeit bill. There were also two molds for counterfeiting coins.

LEONARD S. HAYDEN.

Putting up Lunches

The days we went to Gloucester were two busy days in the kitchen. Wednesday morning the kitchen boys were up at half-past five and started to put up lunches for the boys that were going on the trip. First we cut bread and made sandwiches. Another boy cut the cake, another put two cookies in each bag, four sandwiches, a piece of cheese, an egg and some salt. The lunch was the same on Thursday.

WILLIAM N. DINSMORE.

Being Seasick

During our trip to Gloucester a few of the boys were seasick and I was among the number. At first I felt dizzy and could not walk straight, and then I felt sick to my stomach. I was afraid I was going to die, and when I felt the worst I was afraid I was not going to die. Coming home I felt all right and I enjoyed the trip very much.

ERNEST N. JORGENSEN.

Hunting Rats

About a week ago another fellow and I hunted rats in the corn that was in the corn crib. We took all the barrels of corn and emptied them. The first barrel we emptied did not have any in it, but from the next one a rat jumped out and we grabbed our clubs and killed him. In the same barrel there were two more big ones and six little ones just born. We emptied twelve barrels and in the last we found one more.

ALBERT M. DEWOLF.

Moving the Animals

A few days ago I took the animals down to the hen house for the winter. I had a horse and cart and came up to the house where the raccoon, foxes, and ferret were, and put their cages in the cart. Then I put in the planks on which the cages were placed. After I carried them to the hen house I had a fellow help me move them from the cart to the ground, and then we went up to the house after the wooden horses on which the planks were placed, and brought them down and put them near the hen yard. I put the planks across the horses, and placed the cages on them. The next thing I moved was the monkeys. The way I did that was to go into their cage and catch one of them and put her in a little wire cage. Then another boy came into the cage and he chased the other two monkeys. I lifted the top of the small cage and they ran into it. I carried these down and put them into the larger cage in the hen house, as they have to be kept where it is warm in the winter.

C. JAMES PRATT.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by the

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Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor.

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DEPENDENT UPON DONATIONS AND BEQUESTS.

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BOSTON, MASS.

as a whole, if not to the individual himself in his broadest social development as well as in his more narrow business relations with the every-day, work-a-day world.

It is the function of every school that is doing its full duty, to prepare the boy to become a useful factor in the life of the community. To this end it should cultivate all humanizing, socializing influences, and strive to inculcate habits which make for the good of society. The boy should not only enjoy the privileges of the school community, but he should feel and share the responsibilities, that he may be prepared for the larger community life.

Up to a certain point, the more complex the relations of the individuals of a school,—the more points of contact they have in common,—the more efficient is the socializing process involved. These relations, however, should be natural ones, such as arise out of the exigencies of the common life, and, in principle, such as they will meet in later years.

Education is expected to be a preparation for life, and the best educators of all times have believed in bringing the life of the world into the school, and to learn to live by living.

At the Farm School we are fortunate in having been able to introduce certain social institutions. On the whole, we believe that the results justify the innovation. Our Cottage Row Government, with its training in the forms and spirit of citizenship; our boys' clubs, with their appeal to the "gang" instinct of that period of youth; our course in agriculture, with its care of farm animals, pets and gardens, and its practical addition to our table; the manual training, with its opportunities for expression in new work and general repairs; the industrial work of the home, urging its dependence for ordinary comforts upon co-operative

There is a tendency among educators to make the training of today too individualistic. The average public or private school, hampered largely by tradition, devotes its energy to the elaboration of scholastic knowledge and loses sight of the larger social aspect of education. The result, we believe, is detrimental to society

effort; the care and management of boats, with its responsibility for life, property and vital communication with the outside world; the printing office and our monthly paper, with its opportunities for expression of the mental life; the brass band; the Farm School Bank; the Trading Company; all these help to keep our School community in touch with actual life and to train the individual to adjust himself to his social environment.

We realize that we are still very far from the settlement of this, the great question of all ages, but we do feel that these features are unique and important, that they should be of interest to the friends of the School, and possibly suggestive to those who are working for the solution of the same problem.

Notes

Sept. 1. Visiting Day. Graduates present were Ernest W. Austin, Herbert W. French, Leslie W. Graves, Frank W. Harris, Howard L. Hinckley, Elmer A. Johnson, Albert H. Ladd, Frank S. Miley, William L. Snow and Chester F. Welch.

Award of good citizenship prizes.

Finished new plank walk from assembly room to Gardner Hall.

Sept. 2. Game of base ball with the clerks from the firm of M. C. Warren & Co. at Island Park.

Sept. 5. Blacksmith shod all the horses.

Sept. 6. Finished and set up a new oak case in the main office.

Sept. 7. The year's supply of kerosene oil came.

Farm house sitting room papered and bath room varnished.

Harvested a part of salt hay.

Sept. 8. Sowed grass seed on the front lawn.

Carpenters laid a new floor in the closet of the Instructors' dining-room.

Sept. 12. Put new linoleum on the floor of the Steamer's cabin and new lagging on port

side of cylinders.

Sept. 13. Began cutting corn.

Half of the boys including the band and several instructors made a trip to Gloucester.

Sept. 14. The remaining boys and instructors made the trip to Gloucester.

Sept. 15. Instructors' dining-room painted and papered.

Sept. 16. Treasurer Arthur Adams visited the School.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and Henry returned from their trip abroad.

Sept. 18. Graduate Horace E. Krause and wife visited the School.

The E. P. A. held a banquet in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley's return. President Alfred Bowditch, Treasurer Arthur Adams and Mr. Thomas F. Temple of the Board of Managers were present, also graduates Harold E. Brenton, George Buchan, president of the Alumni Association and Merton P. Ellis, Secretary, with several other friends of Mr. Bradley.

Sept. 19. Plowed the piece back of the root-cellar.

Sept. 20. Cut rowen.

One load of dressing from Walworth's.

Sept. 21. One load of dressing from Walworth's.

Sept. 22. Pulled onions.

Sowed winter rye.

A man from Walker & Pratt Mfg. Co. here to inspect the furnaces.

Put new fence at the north side of driveway to storage barn.

Sept. 23. Supt. John A. Pettigrew and Asst. Supt. John W. Duncan of the Park Department visited the School.

Sept. 24. Charles W. Russell left the School.

Sept. 25. Long distance telephone inspector here.

Sept. 27. A man from the Water Department inspected the hydrants.

Sept. 29. Finished cementing walls to storage barn.

Sept. 30. Carl L. Wittig left the School

to work in the factory of George E. Keith Co., North Adams, Mass.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand Sept. 1, 1905	\$583.23
Deposited during the month	37.96
	<hr/>
	\$621.19
Withdrawn during the month	33.56
	<hr/>
Cash on hand, Oct. 1, 1905	\$587.63

A Pleasant Evening

One Saturday night Mr. Bradley told one of the boys to pick out twenty of the larger fellows to launch the scow. After it was launched we had a bonfire. We all stood around the fire while Mr. Bradley told us about his trip to Europe. When he had finished, the fire was about out so we went over to Henry's camp. We sat around the fire on logs for a little while and Henry gave each of us a cup of good hot coffee. Then Mr. Clark came and told us a fine long story. When he had finished Mr. Bradley said it was about time we were in bed and asleep. After we had thanked Mr. Bradley we went to bed.

HARRY W. LAKE.

The Gasoline Engine

We have in the shop a five horse-power gasoline engine. One of the first things I do in the morning is to clean this engine and when it is needed I start it. Before I start it I always fill the oil cups. I fill the cylinder oil cup with cylinder oil and all the other cups and places with lubricating oil. About once a week I shine the brass and clean the air chamber and clean every place I can. When the steel is rusty I take a piece of emery cloth and rub it till it is bright. The supply tank for the engine is outside the shop, over fifty feet away. The tank will hold about a barrel of gasoline and this is used up in about five weeks. The engine runs all the machines and presses in the shop. The engine is started on seven batteries and after it is started it is run on a dynamo which makes fourteen hundred revolutions a minute. The engine makes three hundred twenty revolutions a minute. The supply of water that runs through the engine empties into a sink in the printing-office. In winter I drain

the water out of the jacket every night so it will not freeze and burst.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR.

Making Corn Chowder

I work in the kitchen and help prepare the boys' meals. The other day I made corn chowder, of which we are very fond. The potatoes were pared the day before and left in cold water so they would be crisp to slice the next day. I tried out thin slices of pork, frying a good quantity of onions in it. The potatoes were put on to cook in a boiler with just enough water to cover them. The pork and onion juice was poured in them, also the corn, salted, and when the whole boiled it was set off to simmer gently until done. The milk was heated in a double boiler and when ready it was served with the other ingredients. We usually have crackers to eat with it.

WILLIAM E. PROCTOR.

Finding Curiosities

One day in September I harnessed a team and hitched them to a drag upon which a plow had been placed. We drove them over to the south end of Spruce Ridge. There we changed the team from the drag to the plow and commenced our work. We had plowed around the piece several times when our eyes were attracted by an odd looking stone. One end looked like an ordinary stone but the other was of a reddish brown color, and what seemed still more strange, a little plant had started to grow on the odd looking end. I stooped to pick it up but as I did so it broke into pieces. It seemed a little warm as I first held it in my hand. On carefully inspecting this stone we decided that it was gradually changing into soil. I put a piece one side to take up to the house and then went on with my work.

GEORGE A. MAGUIRE.



"O suns and skies and clouds of June,
And flowers of June together,
Ye cannot rival for one hour
October's bright blue weather."

Helen Hunt Jackson.

Cleaning the Hall

The morning after the banquet, the captain and nine other fellows rose at quarter of five to clear the hall. We collected the dishes, put them into baskets, and two fellows took them into the boys' dining-room to be washed. After the dishes were all cared for, the chairs which belonged in the boys' dining-room were carried out. After the floor was cleared we took down the decorations, which were flags, bunting, and Japanese lanterns. The bunting had to be wound on boards and it took quite a while to do this. The tables were then put up on the beams and the floor swept. Any one then looking at the hall would not think that a banquet was held in it the night before.

HORACE P. THRASHER.

Picking up Stones

One afternoon recently another fellow and I helped to pick up stones on the front lawn. When we finished the first strip, which was about twenty feet wide and the length of the lawn, we had a load. We emptied it in front of the old barn on the dike. We carried away five loads and then we had to put up the horse for it was supper time.

C. CLIFTON WRIGHT.

Rugby Suits

This year Mr. Bowditch and Mr. Arthur Adams gave the first eleven some new Rugby suits. Each boy in the eleven was given a pair of brown moleskin pants, a brown canvas jacket and a pair of blue stockings. Some of the eleven have shin-guards but if not, the boys lend theirs to them so that all the boys have a very good outfit. The boys' initials were marked on their suits so they would not get mixed up. In a game with some other teams the backs have head gears. The boys look very good in their new suits because they are all the same. The first and second elevens were allowed to buy a few extra things that they wanted, and some of them bought nose protectors, or a head harness.

CHARLES W. WATSON.

Playing Basket Ball

When we play basket ball we choose up sides and always have a pretty good game. The baskets are about ten feet high with a screen above them so when the ball hits that it will sometimes go into the basket. If it doesn't it will bound back into the basket ball grounds.

MATTHEW H. PAUL.

Picking up Driftwood

One morning another fellow and I went down to the beach to pick up wood. We put it in a pile over on north end bar. On the north side of the Island there is a dike which keeps the water from overflowing the meadows. On the outer side of this was where we drove our team. We went so far that before we got back the tide was in so that the horse had to wade through the water. We hauled four loads that afternoon.

HERBERT A. DIERKES.

Coaling Up

Every morning the coal has to be carried to the steamer. The coal shed is upon the shore and there are two cans which hold one hundred and twenty pounds of coal. We carry down three or four cans a day. Another boy and I fill the cans up and wheel them down to the steamer in wheelbarrows. Then we take the cans from the barrow and carry them down the gang-plank and there we dump them into a chute and the coal slides into the bunker. We use Cumberland coal and generally take away two cans of ashes a day.

CLARENCE TAYLOR.

Going for Oil

One afternoon some other fellows and I went in the steamer and scow to get oil. When we reached the wharf we had to take the empty barrels out of the scow and roll them up the gang way and pile them on the wharf. Then we rolled the full barrels down and put them in the scow. We waited for another load that came in a large dray and then came back to the Island. We landed at the stone wharf and unloaded the oil.

JOSEPH A. KALBERG.

Alumni

ARTHUR F. LITTELL, '89, gave up his position as assistant postmaster at East Rindge, N. H., last April and is now living at 1188 Main Street, Campello, Mass., where he thinks there is chance for advancement in the manufacture of paper boxes. He wishes to be reinstated in the Alumni Association as he hopes to be of service to that organization now that he is near Boston.

Rolling the Front Lawn

One Saturday afternoon a number of the largest fellows went to the barn and brought the two horse roller up to the front lawn, where grass seed was sown in the morning. We then started to roll the lawn. Two fellows held up the pole while half of the rest pulled on a rope fastened to the front of the roller, and the others pushed from behind. We went around the piece and it became smaller and smaller as we went. We left quite a space around the trees and this was rolled on Monday with the hand roller. When we finished our work we went in for a swim.

FRED T. UPTON.

Repairing Bushel Boxes

One day I helped the farmer to repair some boxes. I took a hammer and some nails down to the old barn and commenced work. I patched the broken places with pieces of boards. I repaired about seventy-two boxes during the afternoon.

ERVIN G. LINDSEY.

Making a New Plank Walk

From the main building to Gardner Hall there is a plank walk, one hundred feet long, that has been there for a number of years and was pretty well worn, so a new one had to be made. There are four sections reaching from the house to the hall, each three feet two and one-half inches wide, made of planks nine inches wide and two inches thick, and about twenty-five feet long. We took up the sections that had to be replaced, and made new ones. After they were finished we put them down and leveled them.

DON C. CLARK.

Our Base Ball Game

It has been the custom for the Farm team and the House team to play ball every year. The captain of the House team gets a list of fellows and then goes around and asks them if they want to play base ball against the Farm team. We have had four games this summer and the House team have been beaten three times but the last game they won. The score was sixteen to seventeen. The Farm team has beaten the House team every year since I have been at the school.

CHARLES H. WHITNEY.

Carrying Away Seaweed from our Beach

One afternoon I took one of our horses, to carry seaweed away from the beach. I took a wagon and went down on the beach where the seaweed was being made into large piles. When I had a load I carried it over to the south end. There I pitched it off over the dike and started for the beach, where I got another load and kept on until I had taken six loads. The farm wagon was long and held quite a lot. I had quite a long way to go.

LOUIS C. DARLING.

Drawing the Rabbits

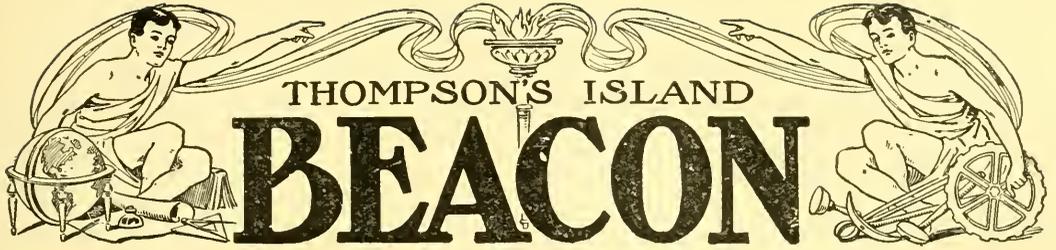
One morning when we came to school there were two rabbits on a board in the front part of the room. After we were seated our teacher told us that the rabbits were to be drawn. She said the rabbits were very easy animals to draw. It was hard to get a good picture of them because they would not keep still, but some of the fellows drew some very good ones.

ALBERT S. BEETCHY.

Giving Out New Rugbys

The other day I was given two new rugbys and told to take them out to the fellows to play with. When they saw me coming some fellows ran to get the first kick. I got first kick out of one of them.

ELMER BOWERS.



Vol. 9. No. 7.

PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

November, 1905.

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The Sunshine Recorder

The sunshine recorder is an instrument which registers the number of hours and minutes which the sun shines during the day, and just when it shines. The recorder that we have at the School is a hollow brass cylinder three and five-eighths inches in diameter. On one end of the cylinder there is a tight fitting cover which keeps the interior dark. On each side there is a slit one-eighth of an inch long and wide enough for a medium sized needle to pass through.

This cylinder rests on a standard made of metal, with a brass thumb screw on each side and one on the end. These screws are used to regulate the position of the cylinder. A brass plate is attached to the base with the degrees of latitude engraved on it. Pointing to these marks is a needle which is attached to the barrel.

This instrument is fastened on a standard six feet from the ground. It was placed on the southern slope from the main building. The spot was chosen, not only because it received the first and last rays of the sun, but also for the reason that none of the rays are cut off by any obstacle during the day. After the suitable spot was chosen the recorder was set level, and a surveying instrument was used to be sure that the cylinder was pointing directly north and south. Then it was tipped until the needle pointed to forty-two and three-eighths degrees north latitude, which is the latitude of Boston.

In the interior of the cylinder there is placed a piece of undeveloped blue print paper seven and three-quarters inches long and three and one-half inches wide, which is marked off

into hours and minutes, giving from four o'clock to twelve o'clock for the morning and from twelve o'clock to eight for the afternoon. When the paper is carefully put into the cylinder the ends of it have to touch each other and the two holes which are in the paper come under the slits in the cylinder, allowing the sun's rays to pass through on to the sensitized paper. As the sun moves across the heavens it prints a heavy line upon the paper. When the clouds obscure the sun it leaves a space. The slits must be kept clean from all obstructions as these would interfere with the sun's rays and the record would be inaccurate.

Every evening after sunset the day's record is removed and a fresh paper is put in its place. The record is developed in cold water and placed between blotting papers to dry. After the paper is thoroughly dry the date is stamped upon it and the record is put on file.

In our schoolroom is a chart upon which is kept a record of the total hours and minutes of sunshine during the day. This chart is placed where each boy has a chance to see the variation of the daily sunshine for the month.

This instrument is of great interest to the boys because it is something new and teaches them to be observing.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Robert Dewey Boutwell

One Sunday evening, as is the custom, Mr. Bradley gave the fellows a talk after service. This night he read to us about Robert Dewey Boutwell, the hero of the Maranacook fire at Winthrop, Maine. All the fellows were very much interested because Mr. and Mrs. Boutwell, parents of Robert, were at one time

teachers here. His father and mother taught him all the virtues that go to make a true man. He graduated from the Malden High School and entered Colby Academy at New London, N. H. His first year at this school he was elected captain of the foot-ball team.

He was anxious to earn money so as to be independent and secured the position as clerk of the Maranacook Hotel during his vacation. One night, as he was attending to his duties on board of the small steamer that is run by the owners of the hotel, he saw an accident to a canoe that contained a young couple. The man swam to the boat and cried out, "Save the girl." Robert coolly took off his coat and shoes, jumped in and caught her as she was sinking for the last time. On August twenty-sixth the hotel caught fire. Robert was the first one to find it out and went around to the rooms rapping on the doors to give the alarm. Then he began to take out the women and children. He was not missed for some time but later he was found propped up against a tree, in great agony from his burns. It was found that he was seriously injured and his parents were immediately sent for. After much patient suffering he died on August twenty-seventh. A memorial tablet is being prepared for the father and mother in memory of the heroic conduct of their son.

After hearing this account of a fellow about our own age we felt that here was a true hero of today. We would like to be as he was; strong, true and brave at all times.

THOMAS CARNES.

Catching Rats

Two weeks ago Mr. Bradley had a sign put up on the bulletin board. It said that any boy catching rats would receive a cent apiece for them and that each boy would be provided with a trap. The first graders had the first pick and they took steel traps. Second graders had next choice and they took "Erie" and the "Sure Catch." Then the boys set them all over the Island where there were holes. Later Mr. Anthony gave each boy a claim that he could call his own, and no fellows could come

on his bounds and catch rats. Each trap has a red stake near it to warn people not to step in it. My claim is along side of a bank and I have caught five rats so far. Other boys have caught from five to fifteen. Fellows working around the house are provided with a wire trap. These traps are preferred as no one can step in them. The fellows like catching rats very much and think it great fun. Mr. Alfred Bowditch offered this bounty as he has before to help rid the Island of rats.

WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS.

Husking Corn

This last month a number of boys have been husking corn at north end. When we reach the field we knock down a stack of the corn. Five or six boys gather around it to be ready for any rat that may be under it. We begin to husk the corn and keep at it all the afternoon. If we see a rat we try to kill it, for every rat we catch we get a cent.

ALBERT M. DEWOLF.

Unloading Plaster

One day I helped Mr. McLeod tie and pile some plaster that was in bags. The bags were nearly full. They had come the day before from the city. I harnessed BROWNIE to the wagon, and drove up to the plaster-room. In the barn I carried the bags as fast as Mr. McLeod could tie them. After they were piled in order, we cleaned up the plaster which had been spilled.

JOHN F. NELSON.

Wiping off Tomatoes

One day this month I took a wheelbarrow and went to the tomato piece and wheeled to the barn four bushels of tomatoes that were over there. I carried two bushels for the first load and when I reached the barn Mr. McLeod said for the fellow who was wiping off tomatoes to change with me. I told him and then I wiped tomatoes while the farmer packed them. We packed about a dozen bushels of the red ones and a bushel of green ones. The next morning they were carried to the Steamer and taken to market. We have had a pretty good crop of tomatoes this year.

CLARENCE S. NELSON.

New Clothing

A few days ago some new clothing came and I had to take account of it. The clothing comes in a large box and the sizes are all mixed together. When I take the suits out, I make a pile for the different sizes, and then count the number in each pile. I make an account of this in a stock book. When new clothing comes in it all has to go through this process.

ALBERT PROBERT.

Fishing

One day in vacation I went fishing. The tide was coming and I chose the side of the wharf which is the best for fishing in such a tide. It generally happens that I catch some small fish first. This time I caught a crab and then a little flounder. After that the larger fish began to bite. I was in partnership with another fellow and we each caught fifteen fish. We had the thirty fish cooked for our breakfast the next morning.

HERBERT A. DIERKES.

Our New Lamp

One afternoon I took a post hole digger and a crow-bar and started to dig a hole on the gravel by the gardens. First I loosened the dirt with the crow-bar and then took it out with the digger. This hole had to be made four or five feet deep and when it was deep enough three fellows brought the post and put it in the hole. Some dirt was put around the post and tamped. The plumb was put on to see if it was erect, then the dirt was put in and tamped. The frame was brought out and screwed on and the lamp put into it. That night the lamp gave us light to play by.

DONALD W. ROBY.

Visiting Day

The last Visiting Day of the year was a pleasant one. We marched down to the wharf and saw the boat near Castle Island. It reached the wharf in five minutes. When the boat arrived and the passengers were off, we marched

up to the house and lined up. Here diplomas for school and sloyd were given out as well as many prizes. Then Mr. Grew said, "Break ranks", and we rushed to our friends and had a fine time with them. This year, as usual, there has not been an unpleasant Visiting Day, and we are all glad of it. After the steamer goes we return to put our good things in our drawers, then have dinner. After dinner we play and have great sport.

FREDERICK J. BARTON.

Collecting Pictures

A few of the boys have blank books filled with pictures. Some of the pictures are of noted men and women, and some of battles, while others have any pretty pictures they can find. We get our pictures from magazines; monthly and weekly papers. One boy has collected enough to fill six blank books. I have one blank book full with such pictures as Mr. McKinley, Paul Jones, the Czar, Julia Ward Howe, Booker T. Washington, Bismark, President Roosevelt, Mr. Gladstone and many others.

ERNEST N. JORGENSEN.

Snipe

Snipe is a maltese kitten. He was given to William Walbert by his mother. He is kept out in the shop. Every morning that Snipe is in the shop I get some milk or meat for his breakfast. Some days he goes off on a cruise. The other day he caught a "meddy". Snipe has six toes on each foot. He and our large black cat called Tapsy sleep together. Tapsy seems to like Snipe. Tapsy is our mascot in the shop fellows' hockey team.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR.

Alumni Notice

The annual meeting of the Farm School Alumni Association will be held at the School on Thursday, Thanksgiving Day, November 30, 1905. The boat leaves the public landing at City Point at 10 A. M. sharp.

Yours truly,

Merton P. Ellis, Sec.

19 Milk St., Boston.

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. 9. No. 7. November, 1905.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

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TREASURER'S ADDRESS 48 CONGRESS ST.
BOSTON, MASS.

The great demand of employers today, in all lines of industry, is for expert service. This demand is insistent and increasing. Never before could a skilled workman command the wages or assume the social position that he may today if, combined with skill, he has intelligence and education. On the other hand, never

has there been such a scarcity of trained labor. This condition is the natural result of the tremendous commercial and industrial development of our country.

Here is at once the lack and the opportunity for the schools of today. Public education is affording but little basis for expert training. A few individuals and corporations have seen this need and have founded schools to supply their own wants, but the school system as a whole has hung back before this problem which Industry presents. Instead of acknowledging the dignity of labor, and realizing that technical skill, allied with intelligence, really quickens intellectual activity, the schools have aimed to develop the mind alone and to turn out an aristocracy of brains.

We believe, however, in the development of the whole boy. We believe that that education is narrow which leaves the boy in ignorance as to how to apply his knowledge. Intelligent work, the thoughtful work of the hands, should be utilized by the schools as a means of broadening our boys and fitting them for life.

We do not decry academic training. We do not fear that man may receive too much in the way of culture values, but we do believe that, in a broad scheme of education, industrial training must have a large share, and may be the factor we have long sought to solve the Problem of Industry.

It is true that the public schools have attempted to fill this need by the introduction of manual training, particularly sloyd, but manual training, as so far introduced, fails in one important particular. It has no immediate, definite end. To attain its purpose it should be of actual use from the standpoint of the boy. He should have a chance to apply his skill to a

determinate object. He should have an opportunity of making something for which he himself feels the need, or for the market, or, better yet, for the use of others and for common use.

At the Farm School we have a variety of industrial work besides the work in agriculture, which is the basis of our course. In the department of technical manual training we teach sloyd, carpentering, machine work, blacksmithing and printing, with instruction in the care and management of the gasoline and marine engines. We do not attempt to teach fully any one trade, but there are certain elementary principles which are common to several of the trades. In these the boys receive practical training and a good working knowledge of the use of a variety of tools.

Further than this and most important, are the opportunities for the practical application of the boy's skill in making articles for his own use in play, such as kites, boats, checker boards, tops, skates, cannon, sleds, bows and arrows, etc., or for use at work, as various tools and implements. Moreover, there is a fair demand for some of the work, and the profits of the sale go to the individual or into a common fund. Best of all is the experience in planning and building the cottages, or play-houses, for the use of other boys with himself, and the repairs and new work utilized in all manner of ways at play and at work, for the pleasure, comfort and necessities of our little community.

In this way the technical skill developed becomes at once of practical utility in the life of the boy and of his community, and the work, especially what he does for others, is invaluable for its socializing effect in making him a potent factor in the community life, instead of merely a well educated, but isolated, individual.

Notes

- Oct. 1. Sunshine recorder established.
 Oct. 2. Cut salt hay.
 Weeded grape vines.
 City Point landing scow repaired at City Point and returned to position.
 Oct. 3. Cut salt hay.
 Cut rowen.
 Bruce L. Paul entered the School.
 Fred T. Upton left the School to live with his uncle and attend high school in Danvers, Mass.
 Oct. 4. Finished salt hay.
 Sent tomatoes to market.
 One load of dressing from Walworth's.
 Oct. 5. Finished cutting corn at North End. Husked corn at North End.
 Oct. 6. Began fall plowing.
 Finished cutting rowen.
 Completed four hard pine benches.
 Oct. 7. Harvested rowen.
 Cut the asparagus.
 Game of football with graduates resulted in a score of six to six. Graduates here were George F. Burke, Edward Capaul, Edward L. Davis, Howard L. Hinckley, Frank S. Miley, Elmer A. Johnson, Albert H. Ladd, Alfred H. Malm, Clifford M. Pulson, Joseph E. K. Robblee, Charles F. Spear and Chester F. Welch.
 Oct. 9. William Mourey called.
 Fall term of school began.
 First plowing at South End.
 First load of corn fodder from North End.
 Oct. 10. Plowed at South End.
 Sent tomatoes to market.
 Cultivated berry bushes and husked corn.
 Finished repairs in the instructors' dining-room closet.
 Oct. 11. Put in new batteries for compass and bow light on steamer PILGRIM.
 Oct. 12. Completed one set of filing cases for the office.
 Oct. 13. Began to cut feed.
 Last Visiting Day of the season. There were 266 present. Vice-President Henry S.

Grew and Treasurer Arthur Adams of the Board of Managers were present and graduates T. J. Evans, Merton P. Ellis, Herbert W. French, Walter D. Norwood, Carl Steinbrick, Arthur D. Fearing and George Buchan. The following prizes were awarded: Grew Garden, Burt Garden, Adams Agricultural and Good Citizenship.

Oct. 14. Harvested last of salt hay.

Oct. 18. Harvested onions.

Oct. 19. One of the apple trees has a number of bunches of blossoms.

Oct. 20. Semi-annual inspection of the cows for tuberculosis. Negative results.

Oct. 21. Veterinary surgeon here to see "JIM."

Rewired engineer's signal bells on steamer PILGRIM.

Oct. 23. Herbert J. Phillips left the School to live with his mother in Rockland and attend high school.

One lot of clothing received from the Groton School through Mr. Grafton D. Cushing.

Oct. 24. Harvested last of corn.

Load of gluten and cotton seed meal came.

Oct. 25. Five tons of plaster came.

Oct. 26. Harvested squash.

Oct. 27. Two hundred bushel boxes came.

No school. Teachers attending Middlesex County Teachers' Convention.

Oct. 30. Load of bran came.

Boys arranged according to size.

Put up two new conductor pipes on main building.

Oct. 31. Halloween party and corn husking.



What visionary tints the year puts on,
When falling leaves falter through motionless air
Or numbly cling and shiver to be gone!
How shimmer the low flats and pastures bare,
As with her nectar Hebe Autumn fills
The bowl between me and those distant hills,
And smiles and shakes abroad her misty,
tremulous hair!

James Russell Lowell.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand Oct. 1, 1905	\$587.63
Deposited during the month	95.87
	<hr/>
	\$683.50
Withdrawn during the month	95.51
	<hr/>
Cash on hand, Nov. 1, 1905	\$587.99

Diplomas

On the last Visiting Day diplomas were conferred upon the following boys who had completed the

GRAMMAR SCHOOL COURSE

Warren H. Bryant	C. James Pratt
William C. J. Frueh	William E. Proctor
Louis P. Marchi	A. Leroy Sawyer
George A. McKenzie	Clarence Taylor
Herbert J. Phillips	Harris H. Todd

Fred T. Upton

A Gold Medal was given by the Alumni Association to Louis P. Marchi, who stood highest in the graduating class.

Diplomas were also given to the following boys who had completed the

SLOYD COURSE

Warren H. Bryant	William F. O'Conner
Thomas Carnes	C. James Pratt
Edward Capaul	William E. Proctor
William N. Dinsmore	Leon H. Quinby
Leonard S. Hayden	Donald W. Roby
Foster B. Hoye	Claud W. Salisbury
Harry W. Lake	Harris H. Todd
George A. Maguire	William T. Walbert
Louis P. Marchi	Charles W. Watson

Alfred H. Neumann

COURSE IN BLACKSMITHING

Ralph O. Anderson	Don C. Clark
Harry M. Chase	Clarence Taylor

Prizes

On our last Visiting Day, October thirteenth, there were four groups of prizes given out in presence of the friends of the boys.

THE GREW GARDEN PRIZES given by Mr. Henry S. Grew each year for the best general results in flower gardens, the instructors to be judges, were personally presented

by Mr. Grew as follows:

- | | |
|------------------------|--------|
| 1. William T. Walbert | \$3.00 |
| 2. Everett A. Rich | 2.50 |
| 3. Ralph P. Ingalls | 2.00 |
| 4. Albert S. Beetchy | 1.50 |
| 5. William C. J. Frueh | 1.00 |

THE ADAMS AGRICULTURAL PRIZES

Fifty dollars, given by Mr. Arthur Adams to boys 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 this encouragement.

FIRST

Twenty dollars to be given in sums of five, three and two dollars to boys who have expressed a preference for agriculture and who show by their conduct, interest, thoughtfulness, intelligence and application that they are worthy of this encouragement.

SECOND

Thirty dollars to be given in sums of five dollars to those boys placed on farms who show a general thoughtfulness and attention to their employers' interests and who show a general progress in the knowledge and practice of farming, with due consideration to both the quantity and quality of the work performed.

These prizes were personally given by Mr. Adams to the boys in the School, as follows;

- | | |
|--------------------------|--------|
| 1. Charles Archie Graves | \$5.00 |
| 1. John F. Nelson | 5.00 |
| 2. Ralph O. Anderson | 3.00 |
| 2. Ralph P. Ingalls | 3.00 |
| 3. Everist T. Porche | 2.00 |
| 3. Robert W. Gregory | 2.00 |

GOOD CITIZENSHIP PRIZES

Fifty dollars a year, 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 as citizens. Prizes are awarded at the beginning of each quarter in sums of five, three, two and a half and two dollars each. Mr. Willis was present and congratulated each boy who received a prize. They were conferred as follows;

QUARTER ENDING OCTOBER 1, 1905.

- | | |
|------------------------|--------|
| 1. Albert Probert | \$5.00 |
| 2. Leslie R. Jones | 3.00 |
| 3. John F. Nelson | 2.50 |
| 4. William C. J. Frueh | 2.00 |

THE BURTT GARDEN PRIZES

Are competed for in the cultivation of flower gardens. The award of prizes is by vote of those competing and is open to all who have charge of and the care of one of the flower beds. The boys mark once a week or once a fortnight their choice, that the award may be made upon the work of the season and not for a single week or a month.

First Prize. \$3.00

Requirements, (a) neatness
(b) variety
(c) cultivation, showing freedom from weeds, variety of plants, and perfection of blossoms.

Second Prize. \$2.50

Requirements same as for first, but for the second best exhibit.

Third Prize. \$2.00

For the most artistic arrangement.

Fourth Prize. \$1.50

For the best single plant.

Fifth Prize. \$1.00

Consolation.

In the absence of Mr. J. Edward Burtt, who gives these prizes, they were presented by Mr. Bradley as follows;

- | | |
|--------------------------|--------|
| 1. Robert and Philip May | \$3.00 |
| 2. Thomas G. McCarragher | 2.50 |
| 3. Thomas G. McCarragher | 2.00 |
| 4. Charles Archie Graves | 1.50 |
| 5. Joseph A. Kalberg | 1.00 |

The New Bread Mixer

The other night the office boy came into the kitchen with a funny looking can as we thought it was, but later we saw that it was a number eight bread mixer. Of course each one of us wanted to be the first one to try it but we all could not, so one of us was chosen. It worked nicely and after the first fellow was tired we each had a turn.

PRESCOTT B. MERRIFIELD.

Alumni

WALTER LANAGAN, '99, while working for Mr. Daniel Brown, postmaster of West Peabody, Mass., was taken ill with typhoid fever and on October 2nd., was sent to the Salem City Hospital where he died October the 8th. On October 11th. he was buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Everett.

FRANK W. HARRIS, '00, is still at work for Mr. Drew, at Franklin Falls, N. H. He visited the School this summer and it was good to see how happy he was to get back home. Frank is working hard and faithfully, and as a result is happy, contented and prosperous. He says in a recent letter that they have the "slickest" market that side of Boston.

ERNEST CURLEY, '01, has successfully passed his entrance examinations for the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and has entered upon his studies there. He has been working hard and saving his money for a long time with this end in view, but has said very little about it. This is another case of the boy who can keep his mouth shut and his eyes open, and withal does not neglect to make a few opportunities for himself, if they do not come of their own accord.

The Rugby Game

On October 7th. the Graduates had a game of Rugby with the home team. It was a tie score, the score being six to six. Albert Probert made the touchdown and George McKenzie made the goal kick on the home team; and Charles Spear made the touchdown and Frank Miley kicked the goal on the graduates' team. This was the first game we have had this year and it was a good one.

JOSEPH B. KELLER.

Fixing the Dressing Pile

One day three other boys and I went over to the dressing pile to work. This pile had to be made square, on a line fastened to stakes. We worked hard all the morning and nearly finished one side. The next morning we finished the first side and squared another.

CLARENCE M. DANIELS.

Cutting Wood

One morning my work was to cut bakery-wood. I got the sharpest buck-saw and axe, and went down to the south side of the old barn. Here I picked out a good pile of drift-wood and commenced my task. I kept busy sawing, and at intervals chopped. The size of the bakery-wood is the length of a barrel stave and shorter. I worked in this way until fifteen minutes past eleven and by that time I had made a good sized pile.

ALLAN H. BROWN.

Waxing Halls

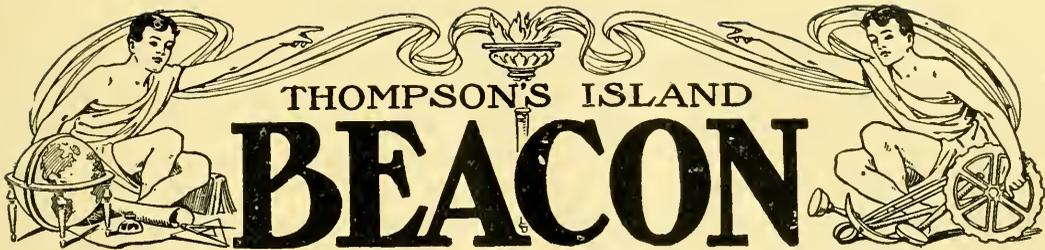
About nine o'clock one morning Mr. Burnham told another boy and myself that our work would be to wax the corridor floors. First, Mr. Burnham went into the sewing-room after two woolen cloths for us and we went to work. We put some wax on our cloths and then rubbed it on the floor. We rubbed this until it was thoroughly dry. We worked in this way until the whole floor had been worked over. After we finished putting the wax on the floor we took a weighted brush and went over what we had done. Then we put a woolen cloth over the brush and went over the whole again. When we had finished, the floors were smooth and shining.

EVERETT A. RICH.

Repairing the Barn Door

The track to the west door of the stock-barn basement was out of order and I went down to repair it. The track the door runs on is at the top. It is held up by cast iron braces which hold it out about two inches from the wall. It is about eighteen feet long and in three sections. One of the iron braces on the end of the middle section had broken and let the door drop so that it would not slide. I took the section out and carried it up to the blacksmith shop and made a new brace, riveted it on and straightened the track. When I had the track on again I put two new screws in the truck which held the back wheel of the door, then it ran freely again.

DON C. CLARK.



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December, 1905.

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Cottage Row Government.

BY HIS HONOR

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR

MAYOR:

A PROCLAMATION

FOR A DAY OF
THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE

It has been the custom of our Government to set apart a day each year in which to give thanks to Almighty God for the many blessings we have received.

We observe this day in our dining-room, on our play-ground, in our cottages and in our prayers to God.

We are thankful for the success we have had in the different branches of work pursued at the School.

We are thankful we have had such good health and so many opportunities to learn to be good citizens and to show a manly spirit in the affairs of our Government. We also are very thankful that our year's work has brought about its harvest in good season and we are so much better prepared for the work of the years to come.

Wherefore I, CHARLES H. O'CONNOR, Mayor of Cottage Row, with the advice and consent of the Board of Aldermen, set apart Thursday, the thirtieth day of November as a day of Remembrance and Thankfulness to God for the many blessings He has bestowed upon us and for the great improvement of our Government and Cottages.

Given at the Farm School, this fifteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred and five, the 91st year of the School, and the 17th year of Cottage Row.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR.

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

LESLIE R. JONES,

CLERK.

God save the Government of Cottage Row

Historical Sketch of Our Island

As November is an interesting month, historically, on account of the Pilgrims and their first Thanksgiving, it is of interest at this time to know something of the story of our Island. We know that Myles Standish visited it in 1621, in company with William Trevour, a sailor of the "MAYFLOWER", and that it was named "Island Trevour." They reported that they could find no signs of natives here or that the Island had been inhabited before. Tradition says that the Island had been previously explored by David Thompson. Although this is probably not so, yet Trevour took possession of it in Thompson's name.

David Thompson, who later secured a grant of the Island, was a Scottish gentleman, a scholar and something of a traveller. He had been a London agent for Sir Ferdinando Gorges' Company, and later was an agent for the Council. Tradition says, probably without foundation, that, in the year 1619, he examined the islands of the harbor, with the Sagamore of Agawam, Masconomo, to seek a proper place to establish a trading post. He chose this Island, which still bears his name, because it had at that time a small river and a harbor for boats.

After living for a short time in New Hampshire, where he made the first settlement in that State at Piscataqua, Thompson moved to this Island in 1626 and (History of Dorchester) "thus became the first recorded permanent white resident of Boston Harbor." He formed a trading post where the Indians could exchange pelts and fish for the trinkets of civilization. This Island had many advantages for carrying on this kind of a business. Its nearness to

the sea, good anchorage under the lee of Castle Island, and nearness to the Indian tribes on the opposite shore of Neponset, served well his purpose.

This Scottish Island lord had a deep and kindly interest in the neighboring Indians. Nevertheless he drove sharp bargains with them and piled up many a bale of peltries in his little log castle. He wrote, "To the Southeast, near Thompson's Island, live some few planters more. These were the first Planters of these Parts, having some small trade with the natives, for bear skins, which moved them to make their abode in these places, and are found of some new help to the new colony."

David Thompson died "soone after" moving to this Island, leaving a wife and an infant son. It is quite well established as an historical fact that Mrs. Thompson afterward married Mr. Samuel Maverick, of Noddle's Island, afterward EAST BOSTON. Mr. Maverick and Mr. Thompson had been intimate friends, and the latter had helped to build the fortress on Noddle's Island for his friend.

In 1637, Massachusetts granted the Island to the town of Dorchester, which rented it in 1639 for twenty pounds a year, the revenue to be applied for a schoolmaster. It is said that this was the first public provision made for a free school in the world by a direct tax or assessment on the inhabitants of a town. The Rev. Thomas Waterhouse seems to be the first schoolmaster mentioned. He was to teach "english, latin and other tongues, and also writing," and it was "left to the discretion of the elders and the seven men for the tyme beeing whether maydes shall be taught with the boyes or not." Evidently the course of study was crowded, for a later vote of the Town, relating to the schoolmaster, says, "It shall be left to his liberty in that poynt of teaching to write, only to doe what he can conveniently therein."

However, Dorchester was not for many years to enjoy this rental, for in 1648, David Thompson's son, John, claimed the Island in the name of his father, and brought with him

affidavits from Trevour, Myles Standish and Masconomo, attested copies of which we have at the School, to prove his claim. The General Court found his title good and restored the Island to him. The inhabitants of the Town of Dorchester later tried to recover the Island by law, but, failing in this, they petitioned the General Court, in part as follows: "We, therefore, not doubting of the justice and favor of the Courte towards us and the furtherance of a free schoole amongst us (which otherwise is like to faile) doe humblie desire this honoured Courte to grant us some Island (within the Courts' power to grant) which may help us towards the maintenance of a free schoole in lieu of that which is now taken away, and not only wee but posteritie while time shall last will have cause to bless you, your justice and piety in advancing learninge."

Later the Island was seized for debt and conveyed to two Bristol merchants. At length, in 1666, it passed into the hands of the Lynde family, who held it for over a century. For the next one hundred and fifty years our Island was used for farming. In 1776, Lieut. Col. Tupper cannonaded the British ships, with one or more field pieces from the east head of Thompson's Island.

In 1832 the Island was purchased for six thousand dollars by the Managers of the School, and here the Farm School has lived ever since.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

A Rugby Game

On November eleventh the first eleven met the Waverly boys on the Farm School gridiron. The time of the halves was twenty-five minutes. The game began with the Waverly team kicking to the School. The ball was rushed to the thirty-five yard line where it was downed. After a while the ball was carried over the line by Probert. The ball failed to go over the goal. Then we kicked to them and the man was downed quickly as he did not catch the ball while in the air. Waverly had the advantage this time and rushed the ball to about our twenty-five yard line when they lost it. It was carried to the opponents'

field, and after more rushes O'Conner was sent over the line for a touchdown and the goal was kicked. Score: Farm School 11, Waverly 0.

The second half the Waverly team got together and scored a touchdown but failed to kick the goal, as the ball was touched before the signal. Then they again kicked to us and after more failures to rush the ball for a good end run, O'Conner made a touchdown. The final score was Farm School 16, Waverly 5. Probert and Bryant were the stars for the home team. Marchi and O'Conner also did good work. After the game refreshments were served to both teams.

PHILIP S. MAY.

Thanksgiving Day

On Thanksgiving Day it is the custom of our School to have a reunion of the graduates, especially of the younger ones, who have not yet become permanently settled in homes of their own. This year there were fifty-four who came back. They arrived about quarter past ten in the morning and were warmly welcomed. Many of the boys had bundles from their relatives and friends and they opened them and enjoyed their contents at dinner. The boys enjoyed the company of the graduates and talked with them until it was time for dinner. We all marched in and enjoyed a very fine dinner of Thanksgiving turkeys. After dinner the School football team dressed and prepared for the annual game with the Alumni. The ball was kicked and the game commenced. It was evident from the start that the graduates were no match for the School team and after the game was over the score stood twenty-one to nothing in favor of the School team. For a short time before leaving the graduates gathered in the chapel and danced and sang the old songs until it was time for the boat to leave. They then went to the boat and went away after having a very pleasant day at their old home. The boys enjoyed seeing some of their old playmates again and talking with them about the days when they lived here together.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

Picking up Apples

One warm afternoon we were told to pick up apples. We went down to the old barn and got some boxes and went into the orchard and began to fill them. We worked fast and kept ahead of the other fellows all the time.

CHARLES E. MORSE.

Taking in Century Plants.

Along the front avenue there were placed century plants this summer. As it was beginning to get too cold for them, they were washed and put in the basement where it is warm. The dead grass which was under the pots had to be raked over.

JOHN J. EMORY.

The New Calf

When I went into the barn one morning I missed number twenty-seven. She was not in her place. I looked over where they put the leaves and I saw her with a little calf lying beside her. It was a cute little thing, about half the size of a St. Bernard dog. If you couldn't see its ears you would think it was a dog. It was all curled like one. Its color was a sort of light brown. This is the first little calf one day old I ever saw. I am going to look at it every day and see how much it grows.

WILLIAM LYDSTON.

Our New Squirrels

One night after school, I saw a crowd of boys by the hall. I went over and saw that they were looking at the new squirrels. Some of the boys thought that they were some of the squirrels that live on the Island and asked how they caught them, but they soon found out that Mr. Bradley had just brought them from town. There are nine in all and all are grey in color. The boys gave them acorns to eat.

PERCY SMYTH.

Piling up Brush

My work the other day was to pile up a lot of brush. When I went out to where the brush was it was all spread around and I had to build it in a tall pile so it could burn well. After I had that done I cleaned up all the sticks and rubbish that were around there. After I had finished, the place looked very much better.

ALBERT M. DEWOLF.

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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BOSTON, MASS.

As a sweet flower fills a room with its fragrance,— as a good man radiates his benign influence to ever widening circles,— so certain occasions carry with them a definite atmosphere which pervades and transmutes the spirit of a nation.

The Fourth of July brings its jubilation,

Hallowe'en its hilarity, Easter and Christmas their emblems and consecrations, while Thanksgiving,— ah, Thanksgiving must mean to each one somewhat according to his condition and experience.

And yet a well ordered Thanksgiving should bring with it a bit of the spirit of each of the other anniversaries. It should bring the patriotism of our memorials, the happiness of our festivals, and the sanctity of our holy days. Especially should it be a time of home-coming and for the renewing of old friendships and of old memories.

We are glad that each year we can welcome home our children. It is a pleasure to know that the old home still means "Home" to so many. On the other hand, we are glad at this time to hear from those who, while still retaining their love for the School, have made homes for themselves and have formed those honorable ties of family and friends which bind them elsewhere on this anniversary.

For our boys, at home and abroad, and for our friends everywhere, we trust that Thanksgiving Day brought the highest material and spiritual blessings.

Twenty-nine days of sunshine in October, and twenty-seven in November. Surely our storehouses are full of sunshine and we shall well withstand the dreary famine days of winter.

Notes

Nov. 1. Drove fender pile for landing float at north side of wharf.

Nov. 2. Harvested mangels and beets.

Set a small weather-vane on roof of main building.

Clarence Taylor left the School to live with his grandmother in Westport, Conn.

Nov. 3. Finished harvesting apples and pears.

Thirteen volumes of books for the library

received from The Boston Herald Co.

Boys were paid at the rate of one cent a piece for the rats they had caught to date.

Nov. 4. Renewed a few planks in Breakwater and put in a few short wales.

Nov. 7. Harvested carrots.

Scow load of bran came.

William Lydston entered the School.

Lowered the topmast on the main flag-staff and stored the gaff for the winter.

Nov. 8. Harvested celery.

Row-boat STANDISH painted.

Graduate William G. Cummings visited the School, remaining over night.

Put new set of winter sheathing on Steamer PILGRIM, painted hull and renewed rivets in rudder stock.

William C. J. Frueh left the School to work in the machine shops of the N. Y., N. H. and H. R. R. and will live with his mother at 10 Union Ave., Jamaica Plain.

Nov. 9. Killed first pig.

Stored celery in root cellar.

A new one-horse farm cart came.

Began plowing at the North End.

Finished plowing South End flats.

William Proctor left the School to work for Mr. Jason C. Johnson of Pittsfield, Mass.

Nov. 10. Repaired barnyard steps.

A gift of nuts and raisins for Thanksgiving received from Martin L. Hall & Co.

Nov. 13. Began plowing Bowditch Grove.

Patched stock barn roof.

Towed landing float from City Point to the Island for repairs.

One bundle of pictures for Cottage Row received from Miss M. G. Hunt.

Nov. 14. Apples stored in root cellar.

Root cellar banked with sea-weed.

Graduate Charles W. Russell visited the School.

Nov. 15. Finished calking and repairs on City Point landing float and replaced it.

Nov. 16. Door and window screens taken off.

Nov. 17. Hauled up small float.

Stored onions in root-cellar.

Nov. 18. Mowed meadow for skating pond.

Game of foot-ball with the Glendale Athletic Club from Roxbury. Score, Glendale 0, School, 40.

Nov. 20. Finished plowing Bowditch Grove.

Clarence DeMar visited the School.

Repaired boiler grates on Steamer PILGRIM. Steamer's cabin painted and varnished outside.

Nov. 21. New mittens given out to all the boys.

William A. and Charles D. Dunsford entered the School.

Recording barometer and recording thermometer were added to our equipment.

Mr. Bradley gave a stereopticon lecture, showing views of many of the places visited while abroad.

Nov. 22. Rain guage came.

Waxed chapel floor.

Maximum and minimum thermometer and hygrodeik were added to our equipment.

Finished and set permanent support for sunshine recorder. Elevation, 54.13 feet above mean low water.

Nov. 23. Manager Francis Shaw visited the School.

Nov. 24. Painted top of breakwater.

Astellia Orchestra gave a concert to the boys in Gardner Hall in the evening.

Nov. 27. New rain guage set up.

Graduate F. Chester Welch visited the School.

Nov. 28. Finished plowing at North End.

Citizens of Cottage Row paid their taxes.

Nov. 30. Thanksgiving Day. Fifty-four graduates were present. Annual football game with the Alumni resulted in a score of 21 to 0 in favor of the School team.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand Nov. 1, 1905	\$587.99
Deposited during the month	40.11
	<hr/>
	\$628.10
Withdrawn during the month	62.99
	<hr/>
Cash on hand, Dec. 1, 1905	\$565.11

Our Thanks

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

Advanced Class

I am thankful for all this School has done for me in educating me and preparing me for a good place in the world. I am thankful for my good health and for the good health of my relatives and friends and that a day is set apart each year in which we may thank God for the many blessings we have received and are receiving. I am thankful also, that I am pretty near ready to take my place in the world and that the future looks bright and the opportunities for advancement large.

I. BANKS QUINBY.

I realize that in the past year I have had many things to be thankful for. Foremost among these I am thankful that I have a good mother, and that she is alive and well. I am also very thankful that all of my friends and relatives have enjoyed good health. I realize that the School is teaching and giving me a great many things which I could not have otherwise, and for these I am very thankful. I am thankful that I am working on the farm. I am thankful that Mr. Bradley and his family had the pleasure of visiting Europe, enjoyed their trip, and returned well.

A. LEROY SAWYER.

First Class

I am thankful that God has taken good care of my parents and relatives and that he has watched over our Superintendent in his time of sickness and that he has restored him to us in good health. I am thankful I am en-

joying all the advantages and opportunities of every day life and that it is nearly time for me to go away. I am thankful for all that the managers and instructors are doing for me toward my future life. I am thankful for all the pleasures I have enjoyed in the past year.

WILLIAM N. DINSMORE.

I am thankful that I have a mother and brother and that they are in good health. I am thankful that I am well and able to work and that I have some kind friends that are glad to see me do well in my work and studies.

MATTHEW H. PAUL.

I am thankful that I have a mother and that I am in good health and am getting an education. I am thankful that I will be an American Citizen and be loyal to my country. I am thankful that I have as many friends as I have and that they will stand by me and I by them. I am thankful that I have a good place to work this winter and a good man to work for and that I am out in the fresh air where there is pleasure. I am thankful that I have a good warm place to sleep and that my friends have a good place to sleep. I am thankful that God has made a place in this world for me and others.

EVERETT A. RICH.

I am thankful that my mother is well as all my other friends are. I am thankful that I had the chance to be a member of this school. I am thankful that I have received a diploma from Sloyd. I am thankful that I am getting an education. I am thankful that Mr. and Mrs. Bradley are back from their trip and are well. I am thankful that I am not one of the many who will not enjoy a Thanksgiving dinner. I am thankful for all that has been done for me while at the School and I thank the ones who did things for me. I am thankful my birthday comes on Thanksgiving every four years.

HORACE P. THRASHER.

Second Class

There are a great many things for which I am thankful but I will only write a few of them. I am thankful for the privileges we

have had during the last year. I am thankful that I have been kept from harm and am well. I am also thankful that I have kept clear of the third and fourth grades. I am thankful that I am in the old band. I am thankful for the fine times I have had on holidays. I am thankful that I have good friends in the school and outside.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

I am thankful that I am alive. I am thankful that I am not Barn Boy. I am thankful that I am well. I am thankful because I have a mother. I am thankful that I am in Sloyd. I am thankful that it is not cold to-day. I am thankful that there will be a Rugby game tomorrow. I am thankful that I am not in the fourth grade. I am thankful that I am not colored, or a heathen. I am thankful that I do not live in the Arctic Regions.

WILLIAM LYDSTON.

I am thankful that I have a very good mother. I am thankful that I have had good health during the past year. I am thankful for the opportunities to learn different things. I am very thankful that Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and Henry have returned to the School and that they had a very pleasant time while in Europe. I am thankful for the many pleasures I have had during the summer. I am thankful for so many things that I can not write them all.

THOMAS CARNES.

Third Class

I have a good many things I am thankful for. I am thankful that I have a good many friends, I am also thankful I have a home. I am thankful that I have a chance to learn a trade. I am also thankful that I have people to correct my faults. I am thankful that I can go to school to learn. I am thankful that I am healthy and can get about without crutches or splints. I have so many things that I am thankful for that I can not state them in words.

PAUL H. GARDNER.

I am thankful that I can take up any special study I want to, and that I am in the boat crew and that I have a pair of mittens and that Thanksgiving is near and that I have had a good chance to learn to swim and that I have my health and a mother and a number of small things that I need not mention.

EVERISTE T. PORCHE.

I am thankful that I have:

1. A mother, 2. A father, 3. A brother,
4. A sister, 5. A home, 6. Something to eat,
7. Being educated, 8. A jackknife, 9. Some books, 10. Some money, 11. How to read, 12. Say my prayers, 13. Some playmates, 14. I am living, 15. Am well, 16. Have friends who are kind, 17. A garden in summer, 18. We have Visiting Days, 19. We have writing days, 20. We celebrate Christmas, 21. We celebrate Fourth of July, 22. We celebrate Thanksgiving, 23. I go to sloyd, 24. I go to School, 25. I work in the sewing-room and know how to sew, 26. I am not in the fourth grade, 27. For my clothes and mittens.

T. CHAPEL WRIGHT.

Fourth Class

I am thankful for the home which I have and for the clothes which I get. I am thankful Thanksgiving and Christmas are coming. I am thankful for all things which are unrealized by myself. I am thankful for my health. I am thankful for my good teacher. I am thankful for my friends. I am thankful that I have a mother and brother.

CLARENCE S. NELSON.

I am thankful for my health and strength, also for the good mother I have and for her good health. I am thankful for the many blessings that I do not recognize, although I see most of them.

FRED H. WILSON.

I am thankful that I have a mother and brothers, that I have such a good opportunity to learn, and a good pair of mittens and a warm bed. I am thankful I am in the house for the winter, and that Thanksgiving is not far away.

PRESCOTT B. MERRIFIELD.

Alumni

RICHARD N. MAXWELL, '99, is florist at the Academy of the Assumption, Wellesley, Mass., where he is devoting his time largely to the raising of carnations, lettuce and tomatoes. He has made a home for his mother and himself, has taken courses in horticulture and greenhouse management and construction, is interested and successful in his work.

CLARENCE DEMAR, '04, recently visited the School. He is with Mr. T. L. Kinney of South Hero, Vermont, who is one of the leading apple experts in the United States, and one of the largest growers. Clarence is delighted with his position and his opportunities, and he has proved very satisfactory to his employer. Mr. Kinney arranged for him to have a good long vacation, to visit his mother in Melrose, and to spend a short time at the School. We were all glad to see him and to note his prosperity.

Alumni Meeting

At the annual meeting of the Alumni Association, held at the School on Thanksgiving Day, the following officers were elected. President, George Buchan; 1st. Vice President, Alden B. Hefler; 2nd. Vice President, Howard B. Ellis; Secretary, Merton P. Ellis; Treasurer, Herbert W. French; Historian, Alfred C. Malm.

Alumni Notice

Graduates upon leaving the School are earnestly requested to affiliate with the Alumni Association. We need you, we want you, for you belong to us by the strongest kind of ties. Graduates of the School who are not members of the Alumni Association should, at their earliest convenience, send their application to the Secretary,— the cost is trivial. By united effort we hope to obtain substantial and lasting results. Join, and wear the emblem of our old Island Home.

Members should notify the Secretary at once of any change in address.

Merton P. Ellis, Sec.

19 Milk Street, Boston.

Fifth Class

I am thankful that the boys down here have a good education. I am glad that some of them have mothers and friends to come and see them Visiting-Days. I am thankful that I have a good mother and father to care for me. I am glad that Mr. Bradley has come back from his journey. I am thankful that everyone here has a good time Thanksgiving and Christmas.

HELEN EVERETT ANTHONY.

I am thankful that I am getting a good education. I am thankful that I have a good home here so I won't be at home worrying my mother. I am grateful for the good food and clothes I am getting. I am grateful to Mr. Bradley for all he has done for us besides entertainments. I am thankful that I have a good mother besides a brother. I am grateful for the entertainments we have had. I am grateful that we are learning to be good men.

BRUCE L. PAUL.

I am thankful for a good mother and what she has done for me. I am thankful for Mr. Bradley's return. I am thankful for the good times and entertainments that are given us. I am thankful for the education that I am receiving here.

ALBERT L. DILLON.

I am thankful for the good home I have and the good education I am getting and we are all thankful for the good things that we have done for us.

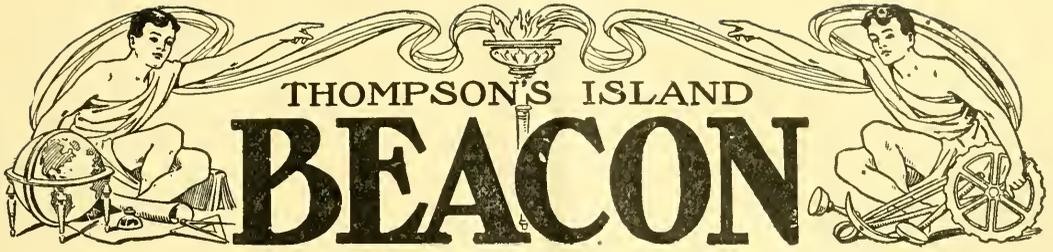
CHARLES E. MORSE.

I am thankful that Mr. and Mrs. Bradley had a pleasant trip abroad and that they came home well. I am thankful that they had a pleasant time in other countries they traveled in. I am grateful for what the School has done for me.

JAMES P. EMBREE.

I am thankful for the good education I am getting. I am also thankful for the good times that are coming. I am thankful for the lecture Mr. Bradley gave us of his travels in Europe. I am thankful for his return.

LAWRENCE P. CABLE.



THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

Vol. 9. No. 9.

PRINTED AT THE FARM SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS.

January, 1906.

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Our Christmas

Christmas Day dawned bright and clear and was fairly warm. When the bugle sounded in the morning, the boys were more ready than usual to get right up. After breakfast, necessary work was done and we had a good time until it was time to go to chapel. A little after ten o'clock the fellows assembled in chapel where there was a Christmas tree and Mr. Bradley and Mr. Anthony began to give out presents from the School such as tools, games, books and sweaters, and bundles sent from the boys' friends. Once in a while an instructor's name would be called to receive a present and as soon as it was given they would open it to see what it was and if it was any play thing there would be a laugh all around. Mr. Arthur Adams and Dr. Bancroft were here to enjoy the fun of the day. Dr. Bancroft received the bust of an old fat doctor which, when set up, would rock to and fro and sideways and caused a lot of laughter. Mr. Adams received a large, old fashioned English plum pudding, filled with candy, which he gave out to every one. When any one got a funny present, Dr. Bancroft and Mr. Adams would say something about it. As before, Mr. Richard Bell sent down a box of Lowney's chocolates for every one. A boy was nominated to write him, expressing our thanks for them. After all the presents were distributed and the boys had a chance to look at their things and put some of them away, we were dismissed to get ready for dinner. At quarter of three the boys assembled in the chapel to listen to an entertainment. It began with a piece played by the Boston Ideal Banjo and Mandolin Club, which we all enjoyed. Then they played

another selection. In a few minutes Mr. Lansing came out and played two solos which were very good. He was applauded heartily. The Boston Ideal Club then played the "Indian War Dance" which everyone liked. They would sing and holloa, while one of their number was making a noise similar to an Indian drum. The curtain was then lowered and in a short while was raised again, and before us we saw the head of an old wooden man. Mr. Olin then entered with two wooden headed dolls named Jerry and Tom. Tom was black and Jerry was a white boy. Mr. Olin, who was a ventriloquist, would talk to Jerry and then would make him appear to answer the question, at the same time moving the jaws of Jerry from the back with his fingers. He would do the same to Tom. He then turned to the old man and asked if he could sing a song and the old man said he would try. He sang a verse of a well known song while Mrs. Bradley played the accompaniment. Next came Mr. Grover, who gave us a trick solo with a banjo. He would play a little, then turn his banjo around two or three times and then throw it in the air and catch it, playing all the while. This finished part one.

In the second part the Ideal Club played several times, and Mr. Lansing sang a few humorous songs. Mr. Olin had a trunk on the stage in this part, from which he made voices come. He talked with an imaginary man up stairs, and one down cellar. This finished Mr. Olin's part of the entertainment. The Boston Ideal Club then played the "Darkies' Jubilee." This ended the program. All the fellows felt grateful to Mr. Adams, who so kindly provided us with

this good entertainment. At seven o'clock we again assembled in the chapel and Mr. Bradley read us part of the story of "How John Norton the Trapper kept his Christmas." After Mr. Bradley had finished, the boys went to bed after spending a very Merry Christmas. We thank all who contributed to our pleasure, for such a happy day.

C. JAMES PRATT.

Christmas Concert

The Sunday before Christmas, it is the custom to have a concert in the evening. The boys who had pieces to speak practised ahead of time and the choir rehearsed, so the evening passed along smoothly. After the fellows were seated in our chapel, they saw that the room was lighted and decorated with holly, mistletoe, and Christmas trees that were placed all around the room, with strips of green hanging overhead. The boys recited their pieces as they were called upon, and the choir sang between the recitations.

After about three-quarters of the evening had passed, the curtain was lowered and we were left to guess what the next number was to be. Soon the curtain was raised and we saw a boy seated in an armchair. He said that his mind went back in reverie to that night of long ago. After he had spoken, a boy entered bringing a large star representing the Star of Bethlehem. A few words were spoken by him and two angels came in telling of glad tidings. Next, came three wise men, dressed in robes and carrying boxes of precious things, each one saying his part. After the wise men, shepherds entered with crooks, each wearing a large skin and telling their message. A song was sung by voices outside. Then the curtain was lowered. Following this "Christmas Reverie," other pieces were spoken.

Mr. Bradley then told us about Christmas, and the American observance of the holiday, and said that in Germany much more was done for the children. Following these remarks the Lord's prayer was repeated by all and thus ended one of the best concerts of the year.

PHILIP S. MAY.

Programme

Song	HAIL THE KING	Choir
Introductory Address	<i>Thomas McCarragher</i>	
Scriptural Exercises		Class
	GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST	
Song		Choir
	CHRISTMAS WELCOME	
Recitation		<i>Albert Dillon</i>
	THE SECRET OF A MERRY CHRISTMAS	
Recitation		<i>Ralph Ingalls</i>
	AT CHRISTMASTIDE	
Song		Choir
	HAIL THY KING, O ISRAEL	
Exercise		Class
	BIBLE BOYS	
Recitation		<i>Helen Anthony</i>
	CHRISTMAS SECRETS	
Song		Choir
	A SONG THE WORLD IS SINGING	
Recitation		<i>Charles Morse</i>
	SANTA CLAUS' TROUBLES	
SONG		Choir
	O WONDROUS STAR	
Recitation		<i>William Lydston</i>
	CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS DREAMS	
Song		Choir
	LITTLE CHILD IN SLUMBER SWEET	
Recitation		<i>Bruce Paul</i>
	GRANDMA'S MISTAKE	
Exercise		Class
	CHRISTMAS GREENS	
Song		Choir
	SWEET VOICES FROM THE STARRY SKIES	
Recitation		<i>Georgè McKenzie</i>
	THE STRANGER'S GIFT	
Exercise		Class
	THE CHRISTMAS REVERIE	
Recitation		<i>William Dinsmore</i>
	THE CHRISTMAS SURPRISE	
Song		Choir
	SING JOYFUL PRAISES, YE STARS OF LIGHT	
Recitation		<i>Alfred Neumann</i>
	A GOOD OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS	
Song		Choir
	O'ER THE HILLS OF JUDAH	
Remarks		<i>Mr. Bradley</i>
Lord's Prayer		

A Busy Day

Every fall we put sheathing on the hull of the steamer to protect it from the ice, and a steel shoe on the bow to cut the ice. This year we hauled her up alongside the stone wharf at high tide and made the lines fast. Planks were placed from the wharf to the keel for her to lean on, and heavy iron weights were put on the deck to make the steamer lean towards the wharf. As fast as the tide went out, the bottom below the water line was scrubbed, and then painted with copper paint, and the rest of the hull was painted white. As the tide left the keel, we found that there was a hollow in the beach about amidships, where the greatest weight is, so we dug under the bow and stern and let them down until she rested evenly on the beach along the whole keel. Then the new oak sheathing which was made last summer was put on. The screw-holes were all bored and counter-sunk, and the sheathing, which was all painted, fitted first-rate. We started to put it on before dinner. After dinner as the tide began to come, the whole sloyd class was put on.

After the sheathing was well started, we looked the steamer over to see if there were any other repairs to be made before winter. The hull was in fine shape and so was the propeller, but when we reached the rudder we found trouble. The rudder post has an opening lengthwise through the lower part to hold the blade, which is fastened by rivets made of brass. Then there are four large brass bolts which hold that part of the skeg which supports the rudder. We found that these rivets and bolts had been so eaten away by galvanic action that it was not safe to leave them. We had no extra bolts in stock, and no brass the right size for the rivets. The tide was coming and we had very little time if we were to make the repairs so as to get the steamer off on the high tide. So I launched a row boat with one of the crew, and with an order in my pocket, we rowed for the Public Landing, more than a mile away, as fast as we could row. When we

reached there, the other boy stayed in the boat while I ran for Lawley's ship yard and had my order for the brass rod for rivets filled in a hurry. As they did not have the bolts in stock, I left the order for those, and hurried back to the Island. There was some one on the float ready to take the brass rod as soon as the boat came in reach. The tide had risen so that they had to build a dike around the base of the rudder to keep the water away from the lowest rivet. That one was replaced as soon as possible, and afterwards the others. The old bolts were put in the skeg until the new ones could be made. At high tide the steamer floated and was hauled back to her regular moorings. We had a busy day, but we were not beaten by time or tide.

FOSTER B. HOYE.

Sailing Boats

A few days ago another fellow and I went for a walk around the beach at the north end of the Island. When we got over there we took out our knives and began to make a boat. When we had it whittled out we put a stick through the middle, and put a piece of paper on it so it would sail. After we had that done we put a stone on it and put it in the water to sail. We watched it until it was out of sight, and then we went on. We had a very pleasant time.

ALBERT M. DEWOLF.

Feeding Squirrels

One morning as I was sitting in the sewing-room, I heard a rustle in the leaves of a honeysuckle vine which grows by the window. I looked out and saw two squirrels playing in it. I told the instructor and she went into her room and got some peanuts. We put them on the window-ledge and soon they came up and got them. At first they were timid, but one got up and took one and then the other came. We would look up once in a while to see if they were gone. They stayed until we went out to get ready for dinner.

T. CHAPEL WRIGHT.

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. 9. No. 9. January, 1906.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

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TREASURER'S ADDRESS 48 CONGRESS ST.
BOSTON, MASS.

The Farm School was the first by ninety years to make agriculture the basis of a system of education. We were the first by several years to formulate and to put in practice a thorough course in agriculture for the elementary grades and to correlate the other subjects of the curriculum with this, as far as is practi-

cable. This plan appealed to us, not only as the logical outcome of the particular conditions at the Farm School, but because we believe that the out of door activities of the farm furnish natural conditions for the child at this period of his development and that the boy, as the center of our school work, should be placed in natural surroundings and that his whole education and training should grow from the needs of that life.

Attempts have been made in the past to build a course of study upon some one subject as a basis. Such attempts have failed in application, partly because of the conditions under which they were developed, but largely because the subjects chosen did not furnish sufficient points of contact with other studies, and proper material for solid foundations. We have had in mind the environment of the Farm School in choosing agriculture as the basis for a course, and have taken as the foundation study the occupation upon which human existence depends. As it is the fundamental occupation of the race, from which other employments have sprung, so is it the basal subject from which, at the call of human necessity, have sprung other subjects, founded upon utility, and from them, in turn, as prosperity and leisure gave opportunity, have grown those studies of cultural value. Agriculture furnishes ample material for work in other subjects, and the correlation is natural, and in accordance with common sense.

Our practical work on the farm is not only a body builder, but it develops responsibility, accuracy and efficiency. Furthermore, agriculture furnishes excellent opportunities for the growth of social responsibilities. The boy is repeating in his own life the history of the race. He is interested in the pursuit upon which seventy per cent. of our population

directly depend. He becomes a producer, for himself and his associates, of the actual necessities of life. He comes to realize the dignity of labor and to enjoy the practical results. He finds that intelligence and skill are needed on every hand and his whole experience and training are such as to quicken mental growth and activity.

Notes

- Dec. 1. 150 barrels of flour came.
Hauled clay for dam to skating pond.
- Dec. 2. Put new cables on City Point landing scow.
- Dec. 4. 175 bushels of potatoes came.
- Dec. 5. Alonzo B. James entered the School.
266 bushels of potatoes came, also some hardwood lumber.
- Dec. 6. Killed a pig.
Beached steamer Pilgrim and put new bolts in the skeg.
- Dec. 8. Set an iron pole in a cement base at South end of the island for terminal to telephone cable.
- Dec. 9. Dug around pear trees in orchard.
- Dec. 10. First snow storm of the season.
- Dec. 11. Load of lumber came from Freeport St.
- Dec. 12. Laurence Cable left the School.
Music for the band received from Mr. Horace C. B. Krause, one of our graduates.
- Dec. 14. Shipped seven head of dry stock to Mr. Shaw's farm for the winter.
Graduate Charles W. Russell visited the School.
- Dec. 15. Examinations began.
- Dec. 16. First good skating.
Renewed riding cables for Steamer Pilgrim.
- Banked doors in basements of both barns with seaweed for the winter.

- Began hunting brown tail moths.
- Dec. 17. Col. J. F. Scott visited the School.
- Dec. 18. Set a new iron kettle in the swill room of the piggery.
- Dec. 20. Christmas greens came.
Two and a half tons of gluten and a ton and a quarter of cotton seed meal came.
- Dec. 21. Killed a pig.
- Dec. 22. Fall term of school ended.
Wight Brothers loaned skins for Christmas Concert.
Sun rises 7.10 A. M. S. E. 1-4th. E. Sets 4.12 P. M. W. S. W. 1-4th W.
- Dec. 23. Telephone lineman here.
Four hundred evergreen trees came.
Finished decorating the chapel for Christmas.
- Dec. 24. Christmas concert in the evening.
- Dec. 25. Christmas tree in the morning.
Entertainment provided by Mr. Arthur Adams in the afternoon.
- Dec. 26. Telephone inspector here.
Outside windows put on.
William and Charles Dunsford left the School.
- Set out Christmas trees around root cellar, barn, and avenues for wind breaks.
- Dec. 27. Miss O'Brien of the Boston Herald visited the School.
Several of the boys went to the Sportsmen's Show.
- Dec. 28. Put dressing on strawberries.
A load of dressing came from Walworth's.
- Dec. 30. Set support for thermometer shelter.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand Dec. 1, 1905	\$565.11
Deposited during the month	55.06
	<hr/>
	\$620.17
Withdrawn during the month	27.46
	<hr/>
Cash on hand, Jan. 1, 1906	\$592.71

The Landing Scow

One day in November some of us went down to the steamer with some hose. After we reached there we put the hose on the steamer and also the diaphragm pump. The steamer went over to the public landing, City Point. This landing scow leaks and several times in the year it fills so that the top is on a level with the water. We put one end of the hose through an opening and screwed the other end on the pump. There is another pump on the scow so we had two pumps going besides the steamer's pump. After we were started we took buckets and bailed and relieved the other fellows at the pumps when they were tired. We pumped until a football team, which were to play, arrived. Then we put the pump and hose aboard the steamer and took our homeward trip. Later in the month we towed the float to our Island and repaired it.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

Going for Bushel Boxes

One day eight boys went in the scow to get two hundred bushel boxes. When we reached City Point we found a team waiting to be unloaded. The scow was made fast alongside of the landing. Then the fellows lined up so as to pass the boxes into the scow where a boy piled them up in rows. When we came back and landed there was a team at our wharf waiting to take the boxes up to the storage barn. As the team could not take them all on one load, the fellows carried the rest to the barn where they were piled to be used when needed.

LEON H. QUINBY.

Map Drawing

We have been studying the different groups of states. Yesterday morning our teacher gave us a large piece of drawing paper, size seventeen and a half by twelve and a half inches to draw the whole United States. The first thing we did was to draw an inch margin on our paper and outline the whole. After we have put the states in we are going to paint in different colors the parts of the country where coal, iron, silver, gold, wheat and cotton are found. I like to draw maps.

CHRISTIAN FIELD.

Playing Chase

In the evening, when the boys have their night hour, a crowd of us often get together for a game of chase. This is the way we play it. One boy has his turn at hiding. He runs out of the hall, and the others count ten slowly so as to give him a good chance, and then they rush out and try to find him. If he succeeds in reaching the hall before he is caught, he has another turn at hiding.

HERBERT F. WATSON.

Our New Bulletin Board

In the schoolrooms the teachers have a bulletin board and put pictures and stories on it, about different subjects. There was one article about cotton. It said that more cotton was raised in the United States than in any other country. There is a paper on the board that tells how many hours of sunshine we get a day. There are other papers that tell the temperature and atmospheric pressure for each day of the month.

HAROLD Y. JACOBS.

Shipping Dry Stock

One day last month four other boys and I went down to the barn yard and took the dry stock, three calves and four heifers, down to the scow, which had been beached near the wharf. We loaded them after a little trouble, and took them across and landed them at City Point. With two of the instructors, we led them across the city to the North Station. When we arrived there we were all cold and so, while we were waiting for the cattle car, we went by twos into the office to warm ourselves. At last the car was ready. We put the stock into it, and started for home. Mr. McLeod stayed to go with them out to Waverly, to the farm of Mr. Francis Shaw, one of our Managers, who has kindly offered to care for them during the winter.

JOSEPH B. KELLER.

“Who can subdue his own anger is more than strong; who can allay another's is more than wise; hold fast on him who can do both.”

Hauling Carrots

A few weeks ago I took a horse and went over to the carrot piece and hauled away the carrots as they were pulled. One boy went along with a fork and dug them. The smaller boys picked them up and topped them. I had to take them in the dump cart and haul them over to the root-cellar. I hauled about sixty-two bushels.

EVERISTE T. PORCHE.

Cleaning up the Old Barn

A short time ago, Mr. Bradley picked out about twenty boys and sent us down to clean up the old barn. We began at the topmost scaffold and worked down to the floor. When all the things were moved, the floor was swept and the things moved back into place. On the second scaffold one fellow found a rat's nest with five little rats in it. He took them up to the house and received a cent for each. Our work occupied about two hours.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

Filling the Tank

Ninety-two feet away from the gasoline engine there is a supply tank of gasoline. The tank is in a small brick vault. In it, besides the tank, are kept two barrels of gasoline. There are two pipes running from the tank to the engine. One is the pipe from which the engine draws its gasoline and the other is the overflow pipe. About once a month the tank gets nearly empty. I get a number eleven bit and a bit-stock and roll one barrel of gasoline above the tank, by putting ropes around it. I bore a hole in one end and put a faucet in the hole. I then bore a hole in the top to let the air in, and putting the faucet in the top of the tank let the gasoline run until the barrel is empty. The empty barrel is taken down to the storage barn.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR.

Alumni Association

Following is a complete list of members of the Farm School Alumni Association in good standing. Members becoming two years in arrears forfeit their privileges in the Association and cannot be reinstated until payment of their arrears in full.

- '88, Atkins, William
Hammond St., Chestnut Hill, Mass.
- '01, Barr, John E.
12 Oakland Ave., Everett, Mass.
- '73, Bell, Richard
53 Richfield St., Dorchester, Mass.
- '71, Bennett, Edward D.
480 South Main St., Waterbury, Conn.
- '96, Bete, John E. Stoughton, Mass.
- '90, Brenton, Harold E.
129 Pembroke St., Boston, Mass.
- '85, Bridgham, Charles H.
1627 Blue Hill Ave., Mattapan, Mass.
- '00, Brown, Thomas
45 Chatham St., Boston, Mass.
- '97, Buchan, George
770 Dudley St., Boston, Mass.
- '02, Burchsted, Frederick F.
135 Mill St., Dorchester, Mass.
- '73, Bunten, Frederick R.
74 Pearl St., Boston, Mass.
- '00, Butler, Samuel F.
104 Milk St., Boston, Mass.
- '03, Butler, Walter L.
76 Church St., Marlboro, Mass.
- '87, Byers, George W. E.
2 Congress Square, Boston, Mass.
- '94, Brooks, Ralph O. State College, Pa.
- '05, Capaul, Edward
3 Glenwood Place, Roxbury, Mass.
- '05, Chase, Harry M. Sheepscot, Maine.
- '73, Clarke, William S.
216 Lincoln Ave., Clifftondale, Mass.
- '90, Clattenburg, Ernest E.
15 Winslow St., Hyde Park, Mass.
- '73, Cross, James A.
38 Coolidge Road, Brighton, Mass.
- '01, Curley, Ernest
51 Mass. Ave., Boston, Mass.
- '01, Currier, Dana
North Bend, Washington.
- '81, Davis, Edward E.
1177a Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
- '75, Doe, Augustus N.
31 Milk St., Boston, Mass.
- '71, Duncan, Charles
15 Gleason St., Dorchester, Mass.

- '83, Dutton, Almond H.
60 Summer St., Boston, Mass.
- '95, Edmands, Horace F.
54 Pinckney St., Somerville, Mass.
- '99, Ellis, Howard B.
62 Mountain Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
- '99, Ellis, Merton P.
19 Milk St., Boston, Mass.
- '64, Evans, Thomas J. Brockton, Mass.
- '77, Favier, Ernest B.
56 Dudley St., Roxbury, Mass.
- '86, Frasier, Frederick N.
32 Central St., Boston, Mass.
- '78, French, Herbert W.
35 Cottage St., Chelsea, Mass.
- '84, Fearing, Arthur D.
250 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.
- '81, Gould, John E.
388 Grove St., Melrose, Mass.
- '73, Graham, James H.
89 State St., Boston, Mass.
- '02, Hamlin, Chester W.
133 So. Broadway, Lawrence, Mass.
- '93, Havey, George J.
64 Paris St., East Boston.
- '87, Hefler, Alden B.
127 Central Ave., Hyde Park, Mass.
- '79, Hermann, Walter
39 Inman St., Cambridge, Mass.
- '03, Hicks, George E.
1 Bowdoin Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
- '96, Horsfall, William A.
8 Oak St., Belmont, Mass.
- '98, Hughes, H. Champney
29 Evergreen Ave., Somerville.
- '95, Johnson, Edgar E.
292 Main St., Charlestown, Mass.
- '77, Kirwin, Walter J.
Stony Brook, Mass.
- '02, Ladd, Albert H.
91 Third St., E. Cambridge, Mass.
- '96, Loud, Clarence W.
28 State St., Boston, Mass.
- '97, Lundgren, John A.
132 Adams St., Dorchester, Mass.
- '01, Malm, Alfred C.
28 State St., Boston, Mass.
- '99, Mayott, George
14 Oakland St., Lexington.
- '74, Meader, Frank F. A.
480 Main St., Haverhill, Mass.
- '89, Otis, Charles
56 Village St., Boston, Mass.
- '78, Pearson, Frederick W.
654 Centre St., Jamaica Plain.
- '99, Powers, John J.
305 Broadway, Cambridge, Mass.
- '02, Pratt, Joseph
86 Monument St., Charlestown.
- '97, Pulson, Clifford M.
39 Newton St., Brighton, Mass.
- '96, Pulson, Herbert A.
39 Newton St., Brighton, Mass.
- '03, Rowell, Willard H.
17 East St., Wrentham, Mass.
- '03, Simpson, Frank C.
11 Jasper St., Somerville, Mass.
- '90, Snow, William L.
101 Hancock St., Dorchester, Mass.
- '86, Spencer, Albert E.
399 Newton St., Waltham, Mass.
- '76, Stokes, Henry M.
127 Bellevue St., Dorchester, Mass.
- '03, Taylor, Harold S.
389 Newport Ave., Wollaston.
- '72, Vinto, Lyman F.
Vineyard Haven, Mass.
- '02, Waycott, Samuel A.
1139 Washington St., Boston.
- '77, Whitaker, James A.
30 Howe St., Dorchester, Mass.
- '02, Witt, Lester H.
R. F. D. No. 2, Marlboro.

Alumni Notice

The Entertainment Committee announces a dance to be given the 24th of January, in Winthrop Hall, Upham's Corner, Dorchester, Mass. Tickets admitting two, fifty cents. We trust that all the graduates and friends will help to make this, our second dance, a social as well as a financial success. Tickets may be obtained of Merton P. Ellis, Secretary, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

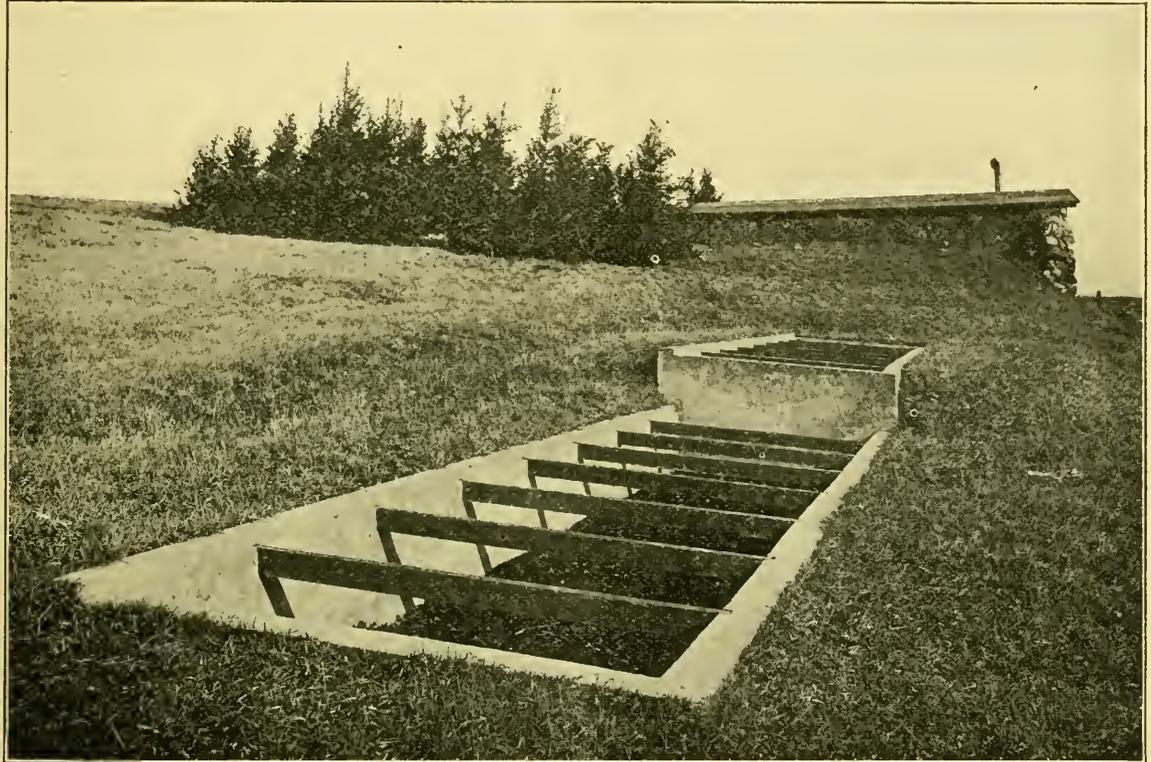
THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

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February, 1906.

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Hot Beds and Root Cellar

The above illustration shows a hot-bed and root or vegetable cellar of modern construction. The hot-bed is in two sections on account of the slope in the land and for convenience in properly caring for the different kinds of plants that are started in them. The walls are of Portland cement, six inches thick and each section is six feet wide and twenty-four feet long. The front wall is two feet deep and the rear wall two feet eight inches deep. The carriers for the sash are of two by three inch spruce,

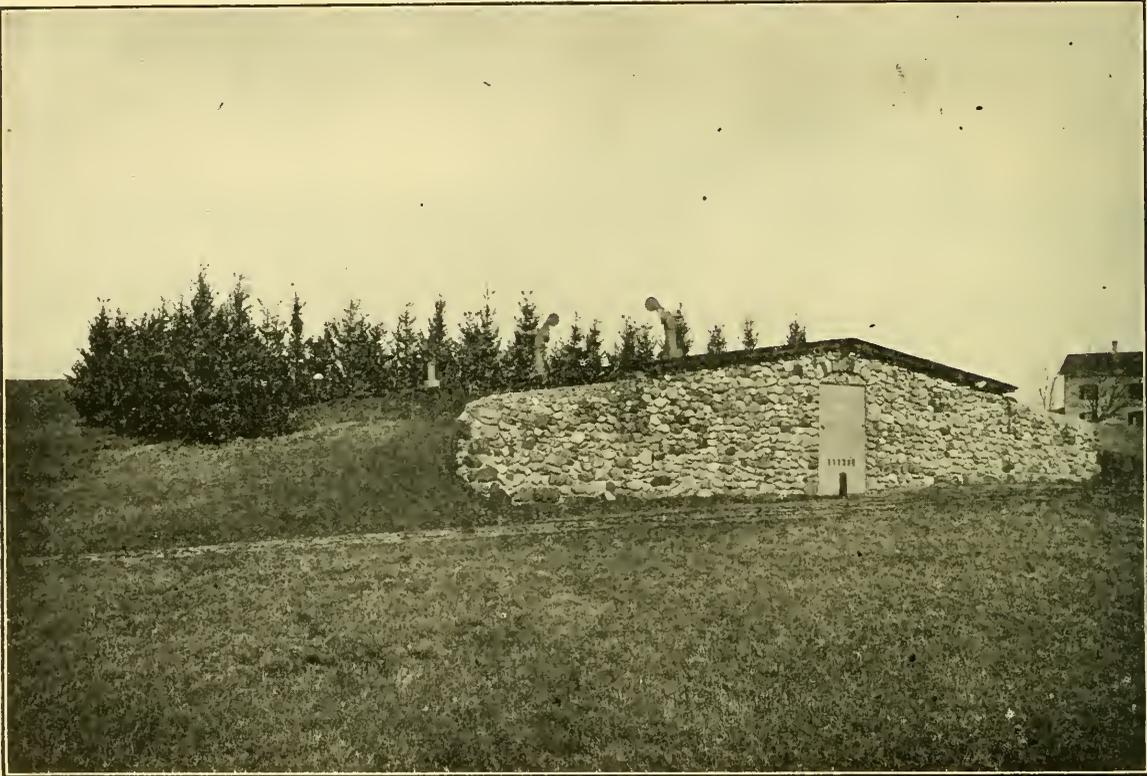
set in a mortise flush with the top of the wall in front and flush with a rabbet in the rear wall, the rabbet making a bearing for the top end of the sash. The carriers are easily taken out when removing the soil or for any other purpose. The sash are of the common hot-bed style, three feet by six feet, sixteen in number and in winter serve as basement windows at the stock barn. These beds have a southern exposure and are protected from the north and east winds by the rising ground, the trees and the root cellar. They have stood the

THOMPSON'S ISLAND BEACON

test of two severe winter frosts and considering their durability they are perhaps the cheapest as well as the most satisfactory hot-beds made.

The root cellar, as well as the hot-beds, fronts on the road which passes the farm house in going to the South End of the Island. The cellar, thirty-nine feet six inches long and twenty-six feet six inches wide inside, is built into the side of a sandy knoll. The walls are of solid masonry, two feet thick, extending two

feet below the level of the floor to keep out the rats, and are backed with loose stones for air space and drainage. The front and top only are exposed, the earth sloping away from the sides and the rear where there is a plantation of spruce and fir trees designed as a wind break and to catch the snow so that it will drift on to the roof for warmth. The roof is of two inch matched spruce, tarred and covered with three ply roofing paper. The rafters are two by eight spruce, with collar beams of the same. The front wall is built of cobble stones and Portland cement and extends beyond the side walls to retain the earth and to give a finished appearance. Entrance is by an outer and inner door, each four by seven feet, set in the center of the front wall. There are three automatic ventilators in the roof, also one over the door and one in each door, all regulated from the inside. The interior is seven feet six inches high, sheathed overhead, leaving a dead air space



feet below the level of the floor to keep out the rats, and are backed with loose stones for air space and drainage. The front and top only are exposed, the earth sloping away from the sides and the rear where there is a plantation of spruce and fir trees designed as a wind break and to catch the snow so that it will drift on to the roof for warmth. The roof is of two inch matched spruce, tarred and covered with three ply roofing paper. The rafters are two by eight spruce, with collar beams of the same. The front

above. On the south side of the interior is a brick wall, extending from end to end, six feet from the side wall, and three feet high. From the top of this wall to the ceiling is a double boarded partition, and a door leads from the main cellar into this smaller room. This is for keeping celery banked in sand. In the main room are bins and shelves for different vegetables. This makes a cool, dry cellar, capable of being kept at a uniform temperature, and will contain four thousand bushels.

Telephone Cable

The dolphin on the south end bar connects the telephone wires on our Island with the submarine cable that runs from the Island to Squantum. Last winter the ice worked upon the dolphin, so that it weakened it, and finally tipped it to one side. This winter, to avoid such a disaster, it was decided to get an iron telephone pole and set it in a cement base about five hundred feet in shore from the dolphin. A short time ago a number of the larger fellows were selected to go over to City Point after the cable. It was five hundred feet long, wound on a large reel six feet in diameter, and was awkward to handle. The reel was lowered to the scow by means of ropes and made secure. We landed at the stone wharf and rolled it over to the scales where the gross weight was found to be eighteen hundred pounds. The cable and necessary tools for laying it were then taken to the south end. Two electricians from the city, and the farm squad went over and started work. At low tide with a side hill plow and shovels we dug a trench about two feet deep in which we laid the cable from the new pole to the dolphin. In the meantime the electricians were busy removing the insulation from the ends of the old and new cables. After testing the cables, the electricians spliced them. Then the splice was put into a wooden box six feet long and lowered into the trench. The box was filled with melted tar and a cover nailed on. The other end of the new cable was pulled up inside the pole and connected in a cable box with the wires running to our office. When all connections were made we filled the trench. Once more our telephone was in good working order and ready to withstand the ice and storms of winter.

ALLAN H. BROWN.

New Steamer Cables

A short time ago the steamer boys put new cables from the wharf and breakwater to moor the steamer. The rope was ordered and sent down to City Point, and brought over. We had to splice loops on the ends so that it

could be put on the bits. After we had them all spliced two were put from the breakwater to the starboard bow of the steamer and one from the wharf to the port bow. Then there was another put from the stern of the steamer to the wharf, and a smaller one from the stern to the breakwater. We had to let the line soak in the water for two or three days so that it would sink and not catch in the propeller. After they sank, the old cables were taken off and put in the boat house. These cables are used every night to haul the steamer out, or on a day when it is rough, so that the steamer will not chafe against the float.

JOSEPH A. KALBERG.

The First Band Entertainment

On Thursday, January eleventh, Charles O'Conner's band gave an entertainment. It consisted of speaking, reading and music, rendered by the band. No one participated in it except the fellows who were in his band. The subject of the entertainment was "Yankee Doodle". The speakers were George Matthews, Albert Dillon, Ernest Jorgensen, Elmer Bowers, Charles Reynolds, and myself. Warren Bryant read a selection out of a book, and Horace Thrasher swung the Indian clubs. Some of the pieces were humorous and were greeted with laughter and applause. The subject was "Yankee Doodle," because that piece was played at the beginning, at the end, and between some of the pieces. When it was over Mr. Bradley thanked the leader, Charles O'Conner, for his good work in getting so many new boys to play in harmony. The band stayed to play for the instructors to dance.

WILLIAM LYDSTON.

The Parts of a Cow

One day in school we were told the parts of the cow and how she is cut up by the butcher. Then we were told to take our dictionaries and copy the picture of the cow, putting in the parts into which it is divided, and naming them. Some of the fellows made good ones but it was not so easy to divide it correctly. The best one was hung up over the blackboard.

PHILIP S. MAY.

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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Too many of us dream of some great work that is to come, while we neglect the commonplace, everyday duties that lie right at hand. We fret and chafe at the little, irksome tasks that force themselves into our daily lives, and perform them in a half-hearted way, not realizing that, by such an attitude, we are really

unfitting ourselves for any greater trust or responsibility.

The hard training of an athlete is not in itself a pleasant task, yet those who succeed apply themselves diligently, faithfully and with enthusiasm, well repaid by their "fitness" at the supreme moment, made possible only by hard physical work and a diet of plainest food.

Every day tasks are not drudgery. They seem so only when we allow ourselves to look at them in that way, and there is something radically wrong with the person who approaches his duties in such a spirit. There is little that we are called upon to do in this world but what is in some way a service to others, nothing but what, used in the right spirit, may serve to train us for greater activities. Certain it is that if we ignore the little duties, we shall fail in the larger ones.

Let us, then, lighten labor with enthusiasm, and look upon all our tasks as of value for our own mental and moral growth.

Notes

Jan. 1. Schools opened for the winter term.

Calendars received from Mr. W. D. C. Curtis.

Jan. 2. Flooded the skating pond.

Christmas decorations in chapel removed.

Jan. 3. Veterinary here.

Jan. 4. Two years of "Country Life", English edition, received from Mr. Arthur W. Rice.

Jan. 5. A load of dressing brought from Walworth's.

Jan. 6. Made and set house to protect hydrant by the barn.

A group of boys went to the Sportsmen's Show, through the kindness of Manager Francis Shaw.

Jan. 9. Ralph Alfred Whittemore entered the School.

Cottage Row citizens held their regular quarterly election of officers, which resulted as follows:—

Mayor, Warren H. Bryant; Aldermen, Albert Probert, Charles H. O'Conner, Joseph A. Kalberg, Ralph P. Ingalls, Everett A. Rich; Treasurer, Claud W. Salisbury; Assessor, James Clifford; Judge, Horace P. Thrasher. The Mayor appointed as Chief of Police, S. Gordon Stackpole; Clerk, Leslie R. Jones; Street Commissioner, A. Leroy Sawyer; Librarian, Thomas G. McCarragher; Janitor, Ernest N. Jorgensen. The Chief of Police appointed as his patrolmen, John F. Nelson, I. Banks Quinby, C. James Pratt, William N. Dinsmore, William T. Walbert.

Jan. 10. Letter writing day in school to friends and relatives.

Hauled logs and driftwood from the beach. Minimum temperature 6 degrees. Lowest on record this month.

Jan. 11. Anemometer set up. Killed and dressed a pig.

Thermometer shelter completed.

Entertainment in the evening by Charles O'Conner's band.

Chalk talk by the Rev. John A. Bowler of Saxonville, subject, "The Evolution of Uncle Sam and his Pets."

Jan. 12. 500 feet of submarine telephone cable came and was spliced on old cable laid at South End bar, bringing the island end out of reach of the ice.

Jan. 14. Bad snow storm.

Jan. 15. Load of dressing brought from Walworth's.

Jan. 16. Travel talk on Europe by Mr. Bradley, illustrated with stereopticon.

Jan. 17. "Record of Streets of Boston" received through the courtesy of Col. George F. H. Murray.

Mulched rhubarb, asparagus and strawberry beds with dressing.

Jan. 18. Mulched small trees.

Mechanic came to overhaul gasoline engine.

Jan. 19. Telephone lineman at work here.

Jan. 21. Rev. James Huxtable of the Hawes Unitarian Church, South Boston, spoke to the boys in the afternoon.

Jan. 22. Pruning berry bushes.

Mr. J. L. Harbour visited the School.

Renewed gaskets in boiler of Steamer

PILGRIM.

Jan. 23. Pruning apple trees.

Tested new telephone cable.

Concert by Banks Quinby's band.

Jan. 24. Dance of the Farm School Alumni at Winthrop Hall, Dorchester, attended by several boys and instructors.

Jan. 26. Pruning trees in orchard.

Fred Walker visited the School.

Six sections of iron fence completed by blacksmith class.

Jan. 27. Pictures taken of various parts of the Island.

Jan. 28. Rev. F. B. Richards of Phillips Congregational Church, South Boston, spoke to the boys in the afternoon, and Mrs. Richards sang.

Jan. 29. Conduct Prizes awarded in Chapel.

Killed beef dressing 437 pounds.

Renewed a section of lagging on boiler of steamer PILGRIM.

Jan. 30. Killed and dressed a pig.

Asa Allen Eaton, Stephen Eaton and Warren J. Barter entered the School.

Jan. 31. A load of dressing brought from Walworth's.

Worked on dike road at South End.

A total of 753 brown tail moths' nests collected this month.

Monthly precipitation 1.00 inch below January average for two years.

Monthly mean temperature 33.5. Higher than any preceding average for sixteen years.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand Jan. 1, 1906	\$592.72
Deposited during the month	39.55
	<hr/>
	\$632.27
Withdrawn during the month	169.32
	<hr/>
Cash on hand Feb. 1, 1906	\$462.95

Conduct Prizes

The semi-annual distribution of the Shaw Prizes, the Temple Consolation Prizes and Honorable Mention for the half year ending January first, 1906, took place Monday evening, January 29, 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. William Walbert | 5. Harold E. Daniels |
| 2. Foster B. Hoye | 6. Philip S. May |
| 3. Herbert Dierkes | 7. Everett A. Rich |
| 4. Not awarded | 8. John H. Nelson |
| | 9. C. Ernest Nichols |
| | 10. Thomas G. McCarragher |

TEMPLE CONSOLATION PRIZES

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 11. Earle C. Marshall | 13. John F. Nelson |
| 12. Ralph H. Marshall | 14. James Clifford |
| | 15. Joseph B. Keller |

HONORABLE MENTION

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------------|
| 16. Robert E. Miley | 17. Don C. Clark |
| | 18. Prescott Merrifield |

My Thoughts about the School

When I first came here one Tuesday it was late in the afternoon and on Wednesday I had a fine time. Thursday noon I fell from the ladder and cut my chin. Thursday night we had an entertainment by Goodrich and Drew and it was fine. I got acquainted with the boys very quickly. Thursday we didn't have any school, but worked on the farm with some other boys. Tuesday night we put our things in our drawers. The number of my drawer is fifty-three. I think the School is fine.

STEPHEN EATON.

Agriculture Lessons

On January 22nd. Mr. Gilbert gave us a lesson in agriculture. I was glad because I am interested in farming, and it gives me a chance to learn more about it. This lesson was about cows. He said that cows should be kept in a warm, dry, well ventilated place and

should have plenty of warm bedding. If not, the cow will use its food to keep its body warm, and thus give less milk than usual. Mr. Gilbert told us that cows are nervous and that strange noises sometimes reduce the milk supply. When one of the regular milkers is absent and some other boy takes his place, the effect is often the same. We were cautioned to take care that no dust was around to get into the milk and help sour it. Mr. Gilbert told us what the animal body consists of and what is in the milk.

EVERISTE T. PORCHE.

My School Box

One morning our teacher gave out new school boxes. When I received my box I looked at the cover. On it there was a picture of an eagle holding two flags. At the ends of the flags were pictures of the continents. When I looked inside I saw a partition of wood that divided the box lengthways into two parts. I also saw a key to lock the box with. Soon the teacher gave out pencils, pens, pen-wipers, blotters and erasers. I keep all of these things in my school box to use in school time. The box is painted yellow. It is eight inches long, three inches and a quarter wide and the wood is an eighth of an inch thick. I like this new box better than my last one.

ROY MATTHEWS.

Drawing Coal

When the coal supply gets low at the main building, coal has to be taken to the house from the barn basement. When we started, the coal was near the ceiling and was very awkward to shovel. It took us quite a while to get our first load but after a while it was easier. When it is brought to the house it is dumped near the basement and thrown down a coal chute about twelve feet long. Two boys take the coal in wheelbarrows to the coal bin. The coal has to be sprinkled with water before it is brought up so there will be no dust. This job will not have to be done again for quite a while.

CHARLES A. MCEACHEREN.

The Corn Barn

Besides the storage and stock barns we have a small one called the corn barn. On the front of it are carved three ears of corn. Inside of the barn there are cribs that hold Indian corn. At the end of the barn there is a platform on which are barrels of pop-corn. Part of my work is to sweep the floor so as to get up all the dirt. The loose corn I gather in a pile and give to the pigs.

WILLIAM W. FOSTER.

The Swill Room

In the basement of the storage barn there is, in one corner, a room, with white-washed walls, called the swill room. At one side there is a pig pen containing three black and white pigs all about the same size. Built in one corner of the other end there is a square, brick fire place in which sets a large kettle. In this kettle we put water with mangles and carrots to boil as swill for the pigs. In the fire place under the kettle a good supply of wood is kept burning to boil these things thoroughly. Then the meal is added. The whole is mixed together and after it has boiled for one day it is given to the pigs next morning. The swill room is kept neat and tidy. If you were to come in when I am boiling swill you would smell the vegetables and sometimes you could hardly see across the room for the steam that comes from the water.

HERMANN J. MARSHALL.

Painting Blinds

Mr. Burnham told me to paint the shutter-frames that belong to the thermometer shelter. I took two horses and put them in the paint shop and laid the shutters on them, first the largest and then the smallest so that the paint would not drip all over the floor as those underneath would stop it. I painted the slats first, then the framework. Then I turned it over and did the same on the other side. After I had finished them I stood them up against the wall to dry and took care of my paint and horses.

EVERETT A. RICH.

The Deer

Robert McKay, a recent graduate of the School, is a good naturalist and as he liked an out door life he received a place in the

Maine woods as a helper to a guide. About Thanksgiving time he wrote to Mr. Bradley that he would bring a deer down with him for Thanksgiving Day. He went out for nearly five days and the last day as he was coming home he discovered a buck just crossing the railroad track. He at once fired and the bullet struck behind the shoulder, and went through the heart and out the other side. The buck gave a few leaps high in the air and landed in a heap. Robert was very much pleased for it was his first deer. He dragged it to camp and brought it to the School. It was kept until it was well seasoned, then he skinned it and gave the skin to me. I took it down to the barn and skinned out the head, saving the antlers. He told me how to cure the skin by rubbing it with rock salt and alum and after this was done to use some grease or lard. This will make the skin soft. The meat gave us two dinners and it was very nice.

WILLIAM T. WALBERT.

The Cow Yard

The cow yard is an area fenced off, into which the cows are turned. It is connected with the stock barn by a run. There is a platform leading off the side of the run. In this platform there is a trap door from which the dressing is dropped into a cart below. In the center of the cow yard there is a watering trough from which the cows drink. It is my work to keep this yard clean and in good order.

PAUL H. GARDNER.

The Squirrels

The six squirrels that were allowed their freedom last year have not forgotten the good meals the fellows gave them and all six are around now. They are so tame that they go into a fellow's pockets after nuts. At first they are rather cautious, but when they see there is nothing to fear they go right in. It is very queer how the squirrels will hide their nuts. They go to the edge of the grass and take a few hops and there they stop to bury them. It is a very interesting sight to see the squirrels at work and play.

JOHN J. EMORY.

Alumni

LESLIE W. GRAVES, '04, is still at work for the Simplex Electrical Wire Works, in the insulation department. He attends night school, and is studying stenography and book keeping. He lives with his mother at 3 Austin Place, Cambridge.

GEORGE I. LEIGHTON, '04, works for the Boston Counter Co., on the cutting machine. He lives with his mother and brother at 733 Commercial St., East Weymouth.

GEORGE G. NOREN, '02, is now working for the Fore River Ship and Engine Co., of Quincy, and lives with his mother at 8 Minot St., Neponset.

FRANK S. MILEY, '04, who last year attended the English High School in Somerville, is now in the Newton High School.

HARRY M. CHASE, '04, works for Mr. S. C. Cunningham of Sheepscoot, Maine, where he has a good home and a chance to attend school.

THOMAS J. FAIRBAIRN, '99, lives with his mother at 59 Walter Ave., Brookline. He works for Chase's Brookline Express Co., and is doing well.

ROBERT H. BOCUE, '04, is in his second year at the Medford High School. He shows that he earnestly desires an education, and is helping himself by working Saturdays. He lives with his mother at 46 Pearl St.

Rolling the Cable

The new telephone cable came on a large reel that was six feet in diameter. I helped to roll it over to the south end where it was to be laid. We rolled it to the corner of the triangular piece of grass in front of the barn, turned it around and rolled it along the road to the hill by the cemetery. There we rested while one boy went to the pile of planks by the trap at the south end for a plank to help stop it, when it rolled down the hill. At last we reached the top and started down the other side easy at first, then Mr. Bradley told us to let it go and we did. It went quickly until it was out quite a distance from the hill. Then we had to roll it out on the bar.

ROBERT E. MILEY.

Fun We Have

The boys at this School have lots of fun. We punch the punching bag, go skating, coasting, and play tag up in the hall. Those that can, do stunts on the ladder and rings. We walk around the beach, throw snow balls and have entertainments. We have rat traps that we can set and catch rats, and every rat we catch we get a cent for. We play hockey, rugby, baseball, cricket, drive and card games.

SPENCER S. PROFIT.

Wreckage

The beach is a brother to an attic. Everything that you can find in an attic with the exception of cobwebs and a few other things, you can find on the beach. Such was the case when I helped another boy clean the beach. We put all the good driftwood in a pile by itself, and then we put the seaweed and other articles that were strewn around in another pile. We made four good sized piles of seaweed and rubbish.

C. CLIFTON WRIGHT.

Cow Fellow

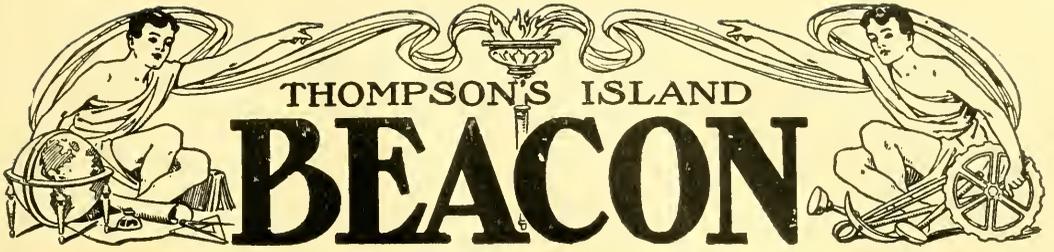
A few days ago I was appointed cow boy to take another fellow's place that was sick. The first thing I did was to feed the cows. After I had them all fed, I cleaned out behind them and swept. After the cows were through eating I let them out in the barn yard so they could get some water to drink. In about half an hour I let them in and carded them all off. Then it came time to fill the cut feed box. After I had that done I watered the bull, and that was the end of my work that day.

ALBERT M. DEWOLF.

Our New Punching Bag

One afternoon, Mr. Davis brought a new punching bag into the hall and hung it up for the boys to punch. First, one boy punched it, and then another and they took turns that way. By and by the bell rang and the boys went to supper. After supper the fellows again played with the bag. Sunday it was taken down and put up again Monday.

ALBERT L. DILLON.



THOMPSON'S ISLAND
BEACON

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The Skating Pond

This picture illustrates the winter sport most enjoyed at the Farm School. Healthful and invigorating, with its opportunities for various games and unlimited fun, the boys look forward to skating from the time of the last swim. The open winter this year, however, has given but little chance for this favorite pastime. The skating pond, when in good condition, presents a lively scene. Hockey, tag, follow-the-leader, snap-the-whip, and other games, with races and fancy skating, all have their devotees.

The artificial pond, shown in the foreground, is made in the meadow south of the orchard and the storage barn and east of the Beach Road, by packing clay around the inner trap that drains the meadow. It is usually about two acres in extent, but was somewhat smaller this year on account of frequent thaws.

Beyond the orchard, and below the hill, are seen the Corn House and the Poultry House, while on the crest of the hill is the Main Building, with Gardner Hall, the Industrial Building, at the right.

Local Geology and Geography

On Saturday afternoon, February seventeenth, Mr. Charles P. Sinnott gave a talk about "Local Geology and Geography." He first talked about how stones were made and how our Island was formed. In the beginning this earth was a molten mass, so hot that water was turned to vapor which, with mineral vapors, filled the atmosphere. After a while the earth started to cool and as it did so a crust of rock was formed on the outside of the earth. The vapor which was in the air condensed and it rained. This filled the hollows on the earth and made what we call lakes, seas, oceans, etc. Mr. Sinnott then told us how most rocks were formed. The mud, gravel, sand and other sediment which a river carries to its mouth, deposit several hundred feet in the harbor or where ever it may empty. This is compressed for a long time and becomes hard. We call it slate when it is mined. Shale is almost the same as slate only it is not so old or compressed so much. Mr. Sinnott showed us a specimen of fossil which he had with him. It was the skeleton of a trilobite, an animal long extinct, in a piece of slate. He also told us how sandstone, limestone, pudding-stone and granite are formed. Mr. Sinnott said that almost any rock which we picked up on this island would be one of these stones, as they are the most important. Then he told us that our Island probably was formed by a glacier. This island has no ledges but a great variety of stones. He said that we could hardly pick up two of the same kind. They must have come somewhere from the north and not from the south because there are the same kind of stones here as there are farther north. Another proof is, that the soil is not in layers, as an island made by deposits from water, so it must have been made by the glacier. The glacier probably was moving southward and was carrying the material when it struck a large boulder or ledge and pushed over it, leaving some of the material behind. Most all of the neighboring islands have the same outline curve as ours so they were probably formed in the same way. They were called

drumlins. This glacier was perhaps a mile thick in some places and it came from a general northerly direction. He passed some specimens of stones which he brought with him for us to look at. Besides the piece of slate with the trilobite in it, was a stone with shells in it and a rock with a leaf in it and a piece of stone with the imprints of raindrops. We all enjoyed this interesting talk very much.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

Tightening Belts

Some of the belts in the shop running from the shafts to different machines were loose and one noon it was my duty to tighten them. The first one was the belt in the basement running from the main shaft to the milling machine. I took out the old lacing and cut off about two inches of the belt, punched new holes in it and put in new lacing. I also tightened the belts going to the emery wheel shaft and to the milling machine direct. From constant running the belts stretch and become loose and so we can almost always afford to cut them off.

DON C. CLARK.

Our Came Ducks

One day when our skating pond was not frozen over, another boy and I stopped to watch the ducks, that were swimming around. We threw acorns in the water, and they would come and try to eat them. Then two boys came along with a camera and took a picture of them.

EVERESTE T. PORCHE.

Washing the Row Boats

The other morning after we got our regular work done, another fellow and I washed three row boats; STANDISH, PRISCILLA and BREWSTER. The STANDISH was being used in tow of the steamer and was on the float. We took the oars and oar locks out. I took the swab while the other fellow turned on the hose. After the STANDISH was thoroughly swabbed we took the PRISCILLA and washed and swabbed it in the same manner. The water was turned out and the boat placed under its covering. The same was repeated with the BREWSTER.

S. GORDON STACKPOLE.

Valentine Evening

On St. Valentine's night we all assembled in the chapel. When Mr. Bradley came in he had a bunch of Valentines in his arms and he said he had a few valentines to give out. He gave each boy one. He gave me a picture of a young girl. She looked very sweet indeed.

THOMAS MACEDA.

Hunting Brown Tail Moths

Great was my surprise one morning while hunting brown tail moths, to come across an oak tree that had a great many nests on it. It looked difficult to cut off so many but we were eager to begin and find out how many there were on the tree. One by one they came off till finally we had one hundred and ten. Later we learned that this number was unusually large for one tree. The nests are usually on the leaves at the tip ends of the branches. There are from two hundred to two hundred and fifty caterpillars in each nest and they come out in April. We cut them off and burn them before the caterpillars have a chance to come out and destroy the young leaves, on which they feed.

HAROLD L. MARSHALL.

Varnishing an Iron Fence

There was an iron fence in our shop cellar which was made by the blacksmith class and it is going to be used around our gardens. As soon as Mr. Burnham got through shellacing the posts of the fence, we took them out behind the shop and I varnished them. We use black varnish for all iron work. As soon as I got through varnishing we took them and put them in the sun to dry.

EVERETT A. RICH.

Building a Road

By the water front, around Oak Knoll we are building a new road. First, logs are laid down and the ends spiked together, then gravel and small stones are put on the upper side. Larger stones were carted from the north end beach and put on the lower side to hold the logs in place. Then the next tier of logs was put on and spiked together. Evergreen trees, about eight feet tall, were laid on the inner side

of the logs and more gravel was carted from the south end beach and the trees were covered, making the road level. The purpose of building this road at this place is to protect the Island from the high tides which do a great deal of damage by washing away the beach and the headlands, and to form a driveway around the Island.

CHARLES A. GRAVES.

Our Tops

On the twenty-second of February tops were given out. Each boy received one. When the fellows got their tops and string they wound them up and then tried them to see which one would spin the longest. Then some one of the fellows would spin his top and the other fellows would try to hit it. We play "Top in the ring" and other games with them.

JAMES GREGORY.

Playing Marbles in Winter

The weather being much warmer than usual at this time of year we have had a chance to play marbles. We have been playing marbles since the beginning of the year and by the looks of things we will be able to do so the rest of the winter. Playing marbles in winter is something that has never been done at the School during my stay here. We generally start about the first of April.

RALPH P. INGALLS.

The Seal

One afternoon I went over to the South End to shovel gravel into the carts. While there I saw a seal swimming past. He dove and came up in front of us and swam a little way. Then he dove and came up again about half a mile away.

JAMES P. EMBREE.

"A man of kindness, to his beast is kind,
But brutal actions, show a brutal mind;
Remember He who made thee, made the brute,
He who gave thee speech and reason, formed
him mute.

He can't complain, but God's all seeing eye
Beholds thy cruelty and hears his cry;
He was designed thy servant and thy drudge
But know that his Creator, is thy Judge."

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. 9. No. 11. March, 1906.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

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TREASURER'S ADDRESS 48 CONGRESS ST.
BOSTON, MASS.

Negotiations have been under way for several years to establish an international institute of agriculture. Twenty-six nations have now signified their desire to support such an institute and it looks as if it would be successful. Among these are sixteen European countries, and seven South

American, with Persia, Japan and the United States. The purpose of this organization is to further the interests of international agriculture, to promote the dissemination of scientific knowledge and discoveries in this subject, and to keep each country in touch with agricultural and crop conditions and the distribution of products in all parts of the world.

The importance of this movement cannot be overestimated, either from its economic standpoint or for its effect upon the advancement of the science of agriculture. Timely information will eventually prevent over production of any of the world staples, while at the same time famines in one section can be provided for by extra crops in other parts of the world, where planting is at a different time of the year. Discoveries, special methods, and new crops, perfected in one country, will be passed along for the benefit of the others where they can be applied; and the results of experiments, new machinery, etc., will be available for all. This will be an incentive to scientists who are working along these lines, as the results of their work will be world wide.

Outside of this material and scientific progress, however, this movement will have its most happy result in bringing closer the nations of the earth. Working together for the common good, promoting the fundamental occupation of the race for the welfare of all, the rank jealousies, violent competitions and narrow prejudices of the nations must eventually give place to a greater dependence upon each other, and a greater regard for the world-wide brotherhood of man.

Notes

Feb. 1. Teachers visited schools in Boston.

Finished new troughs and made doors for

all the pig-pens.

Entertainment in the evening by Messrs. Goodrich and Drew.

Feb. 2. Mulched berry bushes.

Feb. 5. New note books given out for lessons in agriculture and meteorology.

Feb. 6. Put new treads on stairs in the wood cellar.

Feb. 7. Fine new Remington typewriter and desk for same given to us by friends of the School.

Working on extension of Beach Road around South End.

A bird book, with forty-six illustrations of our native birds, given to each boy through the kindness of Mr. George, of Chase and Sanborn.

Lecture by Mr. F. Schuyler Mathews, the nature artist and author, on "Wild Birds and Their Music," illustrated by original paintings and by reproductions of bird songs.

Feb. 8. Renewed supporting lines for ten oared rowboat, MARY CHILTON.

Feb. 10. New grammars received for the whole school, and a few arithmetics, histories and geographies to fill out sets.

Feb. 11. Rev. Samuel H. Hilliard spoke to the boys and instructors in the afternoon.

Feb. 12. Killed two pigs, dressing 207 and 223 pounds.

Feb. 13. A Waters' butter worker given to the School by Miss Estella E. Balch.

Charles H. O'Conner left the School to work for the A. T. Stearns Lumber Co. in the turning department.

Lincoln's Birthday observed by appropriate exercises followed by dismissal of the school, in accordance with the Governor's Proclamation.

Feb. 14. Valentines given out to the boys.

Miss Mary A. Winslow visited the School.

Papers and magazines received from the Blodgett Clock Co.

Feb. 15. Threshing and cleaning beans. Entertainment in the evening by O'Conner's band.

Good Citizenship Prizes, given each quar-

ter by Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Willis, presented.

Feb. 17. Mr. Charles P. Sinnott, of the Bridgewater State Normal School, spent the day at the School, and in the afternoon spoke to the boys on "Local Geology and Geography."

Feb. 20. Terrence Parker entered the School.

Ten iron telephone poles came.

Spruce logs, cut last year, built into beach road.

Feb. 21. Garden seeds ordered.

Musical entertainment in the evening given by the Misses Aliot and friends.

Feb. 22. Killed beef dressing 540 lbs.

Front store room painted.

Concert by Banks Quinby's band.

Finished four tree trunks of different kinds of wood to show texture, grain, bark, growth, etc.

Feb. 23. Killed two pigs, dressing 207 and 230 pounds.

Feb. 24. Six small tables completed in shop.

Sowed "Earliana" tomatoes in boxes and placed in windows in second schoolroom.

Well defined aurora visible for several hours in the evening.

Feb. 26. One ton of oats and cracked corn received.

Some four hundred Christmas trees, used during the winter for wind breaks, taken up and built into the beach road.

Secretary Tucker Daland, Manager Francis Shaw and Mr. W. H. Elliot, of Keene, N. H. visited the School.

Feb. 28. Repairing gymnasium apparatus.

Filling coal bins at main building.

Wind velocity about 43 miles per hour.

Illustrated lecture by Mr. Bradley, on "Cuba and the Spanish War."

A total of 1060 brown tail moths' nests collected and burned this month.

Total sunshine during February, 160 hours, 40 minutes.

Monthly precipitation 2.19 inches, lowest February average for five years.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand Feb. 1, 1906	\$462.95
Deposited during the month	19.84
	<hr/>
	\$482.79
Withdrawn during the month	21.02
	<hr/>
Cash on hand March 1, 1906	\$461.77

Good Citizenship Prizes

QUARTER ENDING JANUARY 1, 1906.

1. Charles H. O'Conner	\$5.00
2. Warren H. Bryant	3.00
3. William N. Dinsmore	2.50
4. James Clifford	2.00

For the above 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.

The Bird-Books

On February seventh, Mr. Bradley came into the dining-room at supper time, and gave each of the fellows a little book, which we found on opening, was a bird-book showing forty-six kinds of birds all of which are found in North America. It contained nine pages with five birds on each page and one on the cover. They were given to the School by Mr. George of Chase and Sanborn. They are very interesting and the fellows appreciate them.

T. CHAPEL WRIGHT.

Drawing Birds

In our reading-room we have two cases of stuffed birds. One morning a number of them were brought into the schoolroom. On the desks I saw a blue heron, a flicker, sea-gull and a number of sand-pipers. The sand-piper has a long beak and long legs, that help him to get his food. Our teacher read us a poem called "The Sand Piper" that we all liked. After this we drew the birds.

R. ROY MATTHEWS.

Dried Eel Grass

Eel grass is generally considered useless but it can be used for a great many things. At the School it is used for various purposes. It is

used to bank up the basement doors in the barn to keep out the cold, and it is banked around the farm-house and root cellar. Then it is used to cover oil barrels to keep the sun from them. It is used in the fall to cover the tomato plants so they will not freeze when the tomatoes have not all been picked.

CLARENCE M. DANIELS.

The Talk on Colorado

The other morning Miss Winslow, who used to teach here, came to visit the School. She told us about Colorado, where she had visited. Miss Winslow told us of the view from the window of her room where she could see right out on to Pike's Peak. She said it was beautiful to see the mountains all around, with snow on the tops of them. One day she took two little girls to visit the North Cheyenne Canyon, a distance of three miles. They rode on burros as every one does to see the canyon. The smaller girl was only six years old. She rode on a white burro called Pigeon. Miss Winslow said that a canyon was a deep place that the water had made by wearing away the rock. The widest part was not over five hundred feet. There is a stream flowing through the center, on the side of which is the path where the burros walk. The sides of the canyon are steep and rocky. Miss Winslow told of some springs of warm water where the people go bathing. She also told of a sulphur spring she had seen. All the fellows thanked Miss Winslow for her good talk to us.

CHRISTIAN FIELD.

Freeing a Prisoner

One afternoon some of the little fellows told me they had seen a squirrel that was caught between some cotton-seed meal bags and could not get out. I went up to the barn with them and they pointed him out to me in his prison. I took off the bags that were on him. As soon as I moved the last bag he jumped first to my wrist, then onto the other fellow's head, out of the barn to the avenue, and finally ran up one of the trees in the grove. He seemed very glad to be free once more.

HARRY W. LAKE.

Lincoln's Birthday

The twelfth of February was Lincoln's Birthday. All the boys that attend school in the morning went into the chapel. First there was a selection from the Bible followed by the Lord's Prayer. The story of Abraham Lincoln's life was read to us. After that we heard Lincoln's "Speech at Gettysburg." We sang "America" and "The Star Spangled Banner." After our exercises were over we were dismissed for the remainder of the morning. The afternoon classes had similar exercises and were then dismissed.

EARLE C. MARSHALL.

A Trip to the City

I went over to South Boston one afternoon to see Dr. Bancroft about my wrist. Just before we landed Mr. Bradley told Percy Embree and me, that we might take a walk after we had seen the doctor. We stayed at the office an hour and just before we left the doctor gave us a nice, hot cup of cocoa. Then we started for our walk. We walked around Dorchester Heights and saw the Washington monument. We next saw the South Boston High School and a number of boys skating on a pond near the gymnasium. We walked around for a while longer looking at different objects. By this time it was nearly five o'clock so we walked back to the pier and waited for the boat to take us back to the Island.

PERCY SMYTH.

The New Bread Cutter

In the dining room we have a new bread cutter. You put the bread in the back and turn the handle and it comes out in the front between the blade and the place you put the bread. It has a sharpener on it. It is put up when the blade does not need sharpening and when it needs sharpening you put a little water on the blade and let the sharpener down and turn the handle.

JAMES R. GREGORY.

Caning Chairs

Lately I have been caning chairs in the shop. I first took a knife and cut off all the

old cane. Starting at one of the corners I kept going back and forth from front to back of the chair and from side to side. Then using a smaller kind of cane I took it and went from corner to corner, going in and out so to make the caning even and taut. When the work is all done the pegs and stray cane is cut off. This job is a new one to me and I am glad I have learned how to do it.

LESLIE R. JONES.

Making a Serving Tray

I am making a new serving tray in sloyd. It is sixteen inches long, nine inches wide and seven-eighths of an inch high. It has a handle on each end. I am now putting some inlaid work on it. In the center I have put a star and am now putting a border around the star. The star and border are made of ebony. The bottom is made of maple and the sides of gumwood.

DONALD W. ROBY.

Wanted, A Snow Storm

We waited anxiously for snow to build the forts with so that we could have the snow-ball battle on February twenty-second, but the snowfall this month has been slight and there wasn't enough snow for our use so we will have to wait until we get more. All the fellows are anxiously waiting for a snowstorm and when it comes the boys on Thompson's Island will be happy.

THOMAS CARNES.

Sprouting Onions

One day a few other fellows and I went over to the root cellar to top onions. First Mr. McLeod sharpened the knives and then we started out. When we got there we unlocked the door and got up on a kind of shelf made for the onions. We took the onions that had grown sprouts, one at a time, and cut the tops off. In this way we did all the onions in about one hour.

SPENCER S. PROFIT.

"Good intentions without good direction are of little use."

Franklin.

Alumni

FRANK C. SIMPSON, '03, has just completed the course in Poultry Culture at the Connecticut Agricultural College. The course was a broad one, divided into class room instruction and practical work, with frequent lectures by practical poultrymen, and visits to large plants, to study their methods and management. Each student had the care of an incubator and brooder, and was also in charge of some experiment which ran through the course. Frank did so well that he has been offered the position of assistant in the department, to take charge of the experiments, and expects to take up his new duties soon.

JOHN OWEN JOHNSON, '95, is in Wellington, Ohio, at his trade of blacksmithing. He writes that he is married, and very pleasantly situated.

JOHN J. IRVING, '00, is assistant keeper of the Dumpling Rock Light Station, South Dartmouth, Mass. He writes that he is in excellent health, enjoying his work, and was recently delighted to meet some friends of the School who visited his station.

Lecture by Mr. Mathews

Wednesday evening, February seventh, Mr. F. Schuyler Mathews delivered a lecture on "Wild Birds and Their Music." He started by saying that no two birds in the world sing alike, and that he distinguished a bird by its song, rather than its plumage. He then showed us his water colors, twenty-two pictures of birds, which he hung upon a string suspended across the chapel. At the top was the picture of the bird, underneath that was its name, and below was its song in music. The first picture was of the Bob-white, and the last the Veery, a kind of thrush. As he hung the pictures he told about the bird, its home and its song. He would whistle the song, play it on the piano, or clap the time with his hands. Mr. Mathews told us how dependent we were upon the birds, and how we should protect them. He then closed his talk with these words written by Coleridge:

"He prayeth best, who loveth best

All things both great and small;
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all."

After the lecture the fellows were given a chance to look at the pictures which had been hung during the talk, and also a number of birds beautifully painted on blue satin ribbon stretched half way across the room.

WILLIAM LYDSTON.

Skating

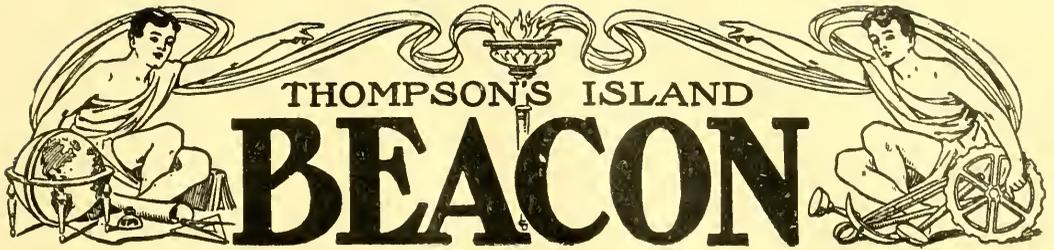
Every other day two grades may go skating at noontime. After we come out from dinner Mr. Davis tells us what grades may go. The boys hustle around and get their skates and then they go down to the pond. We have two ponds, one over at the South End and the other down by the storage barn. Lately the skating has been better at the South End. When the boys get their skates on they skate around a little, then they are in for fun. Some boys play hockey, others skate with each other and with some instructor when they are down there. The boys play different games. When it comes almost time to go up, the boys take their farewell skate around the pond. Skating is good sport.

ERVING G. LINDSEY.

Choosing Sides

One night, about a week before Washington's birthday, all the boys were assembled in the chapel and Mr. Bradley told us we were to choose up sides for the snow-ball battle. The boys had selected their two generals a few nights before and had had time to think of the boys they wanted on their side. Mr. Bradley had them toss up for first choice and Albert Probert won the toss and selected his captain. Then Warren Bryant, who was the other general, selected his captain. The generals with the aid of their captains selected their lieutenants, sergeants and color-bearers. When they had all their officers they selected their privates. Usually at this time of the year there is plenty of snow and we select the place where the forts shall be, but this will have to be decided later on this year as we do not know when we shall have snow.

CHARLES W. WATSON.



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The Snowball Battle

It is our custom to celebrate Washington's Birthday by having a snowball battle. Preparations are begun about two weeks before the holiday. We choose the generals by vote. After the generals are chosen they pick out their own officers, and then, with the aid of their staff, choose their privates. The sides being selected, we proceed to the making of rules and selection of the positions for the forts.

This year, preparations were made as usual, but when the time for building the forts arrived there was no snow. The twenty-second came and still there was none, so the battle was postponed until there was sufficient snow to build fortifications. On the fifteenth of March, much to the boys' pleasure, a good snow storm awakened hopes for the battle. Saturday morning, bright and early, some of the fellows began carting snow to the selected places and by Saturday night the forts were nearly completed.

Monday afternoon about half-past three, Mr. Bradley blew the whistle in the hall for the fellows to form ranks, ready for instructions. The nations to be represented were Germany and France. Mr. Bradley tossed up for the choice of flags and also for the first defense or attack. The rules were read and opened for question, after which the fellows marched to their forts. Gen. Bryant's side was to attack Gen. Probert's. The whistle blew, there was a yell, and Bryant's men rushed to the opposing fort. They tried to get over the wall and also to get our men out but not much headway was made. The scrimmage lasted for twenty minutes and when the whistle blew the attacking side were feeling pretty sore. The fellows

went into the gymnasium for a ten minutes' rest. Then it was Probert's turn to attack. We tried a pyramid form of attack but it failed. That only made us fight with more determination but at the end of the twenty minutes we had no better success than the other side. After the second attack there followed a five minutes' rest. The decision of the battle had to be made by a run for the bags. These were put at an equal distance from each fort and when the whistle blew we were to run for them. We were allowed to take the bags from any person, place, or from either fort, as long as the time permitted. At the sound of the whistle the fellows ran for the pile of bags and first come, first served. But the bags you got, you had to take care of and this was no easy work by any means. A fellow would throw you down on the snow and hold you there until others came to help take the bags away. This continued for ten minutes. At the end of the battle there were found to be eleven bags in Probert's fort and ten in Bryant's.

When the result of the battle was made known, cheers rent the air, amid which Probert and his men, with band and banners, marched around to the back storeroom for the trophy. This consisted of a box containing a quantity of fruit, cakes and candy. It was carried to the hall where the contents were distributed to the privates by members of Probert's staff. It was a hard earned victory, and the boys enjoyed eating their reward.

RALPH P. INGALLS.

A Talk on Cuba

A few nights ago Mr. Bradley showed us some views on Cuba, taken just after the Spanish war. They were shown with a stereopticon.

Mr. Bradley told us that Cuba had been governed, or rather mis-governed, by Spain for many years. The Spaniards had treated the Cubans with great cruelty until the United States stepped in and freed Cuba. When a picture was shown, Mr. Bradley would take a pointer and explain all about it. First was a map of Cuba and the adjoining island. Next was a view of Morro Castle, at the entrance of Havana harbor, which was used as a fort and prison. Mr. Bradley said that the waters around it were full of sharks, occasioned, it was said, by their being fed with human bodies. He said that few prisoners ever returned from this castle. There was a secret slide through which the bodies were dropped, after being shot, to get rid of them. There was a picture of some prisoners being shot at Morro Castle. I have not space enough to tell about all the pictures so will just give a brief account of them. There was a view of the water front of Havana showing the queer crafts of Cuba called "Bum-boats," also a picture of the "Maine" when she went to Cuba and another of her masts sticking out of the water. There was a picture of the cathedral in which were the remains of Columbus, and of the cemetery where the "Maine" victims were buried. There was a portrait of General Gomez, the leader of the insurgents, one of Admiral Dewey, and another of the Spanish General Weyler, who was extremely cruel to the natives. WILLIAM LYDSTON.

An Illustrated Lesson

As the boys were lined up to go to school one afternoon we were told to follow our teacher out of doors. Here we saw a surveying instrument and land staked off. We were asked how much land was inclosed between the four stakes. We all knew it was an acre. Then four boys were told to stand by each of the stakes so we could see it better. Each fellow then told how many feet he thought one side would be. Then this side was measured by a surveying chain and found to be two hundred and almost nine feet. We called it two hundred and seventy-one hundredths. George Maguire guessed the nearest. He said two hundred and three feet.

The fellows next went to the part of the playground where we play base-ball. Here we saw snow that had melted and had formed a stream of water. This was the source of the stream. As we followed it along we saw other streams flowing into the main one. This stream was like a river with its tributaries flowing into it. We followed it from the hedge over to the bank. Small islands had been formed and one tributary had been dammed up. The stream had been carrying along small pebbles in its course. These were left along the course with some fine sediment that the water had washed away. This sediment was deposited mostly at the mouth of the stream in forms of deltas and flood plains. If it rained again some more sediment would come down and thus be arranged in layers. We hope to have more outdoor lessons which give such good illustrations of geography.

PHILIP S. MAY.

The Birds on the Island

One morning I was going down to the barn when I heard a robin singing. At first I could not tell what he was till I saw him. He was a very pretty bird indeed with his red breast. I have seen a bluebird, a robin, a song sparrow, and many others. We could not get along without birds.

BRUCE L. PAUL.

Testing Seeds

In our school room there are different kinds of seeds planted. These are peas, beans, lettuce, radishes, turnips, tomatoes and cabbages. The tomatoes are planted in boxes three feet long, lined with zinc. The other vegetables are planted in earthen seed-pans. When the fellows come into the school-room they look at the vegetables to see how they are getting along. It is a pleasure to see them grow. They are planted to see if they are good seeds, and to get an early start. Later they are transplanted in the garden. Of all the vegetables we think the peas grow the fastest. Every two days a boy takes his ruler and measures the peas. They are now eight inches high, growing a little over an inch a day.

CHARLES E. MORSE.

A Lecture on Maple Sugar

A pleasant evening was spent in listening to an illustrated lecture on maple sugar making. Mr. Cochrane told us when the white man first came to this country he found the Indian making maple-sugar. The following legend was told by them. One day a chief went out hunting for more food. His squaw was left to get supper for him. She thought she would take the sap from the maple tree and cook his meat in it. While it was cooking she got interested in some embroidery. When she came to look at her meat she found the sap thickened. After the chief ate the meat he said it was the best dish he ever ate. He told his neighbors about it and they did the same. In making maple sugar the trees are first tapped. In early times an ax was used to cut a gash in the trees, but as this injured the trees, a small hole three-eighths of an inch in diameter is now bored one inch and a half into the tree, three or four feet from the ground, a spout is then driven and a bucket is hung below. As the pails are filled a man carries them away by the use of a neck yoke, a full bucket of sap being suspended at each end. They are carried and emptied into the gathering tub, which is on a bob-sled drawn by two horses. It is then taken to the sugar house. The sap was at first boiled in a large iron kettle hung over a fire. Now it is cooked in big iron pans, set over a brick arch with a fire underneath. In the largest sugar houses it is boiled in evaporators. Most of the sap is boiled until syrup is formed. The rest is allowed to cook longer and is made into bricks of maple sugar. Every spring thousands of gallons of maple syrup are shipped from Vermont. Mr. Cochrane showed us pictures of all the processes, and then of sugaring off parties. We could well imagine the pleasant times they have.

THOMAS CARNES.

Mr. French's Entertainment

On the fifteenth of March, Mr. French, a ventriloquist and entertainer, gave us a very pleasant evening. His pieces were imitations of people of different nationalities, such as Swedish, German and English. He gave us

some interesting illustrations of ventriloquism, talking with an imaginary small boy and man in the next room. He played what he called a French duet, using a harmonica and an ocarina at the same time. The last of his selections was a piece given in the Yorkshire dialect. It was a very interesting entertainment as it touched the funny side and made us laugh. It was one of the best we have had this winter and we all enjoyed it.

JOSEPH B. KELLER.

High Winds

For three days in March we have had high winds. You could see the waves come and bring in slush. When the waves dashed past the steamer's float on the south side they would cover it. If you went down to the storage barn when the large door was open it was hard to get in. The wind traveled forty-five miles an hour part of the time.

JOHN O. ENRIGHT.

The Area

The area is formed by the wings of the house all around it. It is thirty-six feet long and twenty-five feet wide. On the ground floor of the house, one side of the dining room, the assembly room, the wash room and kitchen, face the area. On the second floor one side of the first and second schoolrooms, of the chapel, reading-room, and the bath-room, face the area. On the third floor one side of the North and East dormitories face it. There is no story above the schoolrooms. I sit in the second schoolroom at a seat that is opposite a window that looks out on the area.

T. CHAPEL WRIGHT.

Making Towels

We were getting short of towels lately and we had orders in the sewing-room to make five dozen of them. The towels are made out of crash which has a red border around it. The instructor cut the towels out and then we took and basted them. We turned about a quarter of an inch hem. After we had them all basted, we stitched them on the sewing machine. Now we have plenty of towels on hand.

FRED W. MARSHALL.

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TREASURER'S ADDRESS 48 CONGRESS ST.
BOSTON, MASS.

It has been the cry for so long that the professions are overcrowded, that it seems unnecessary to repeat the statement, yet the professional schools and colleges are constantly receiving large endowments and are offering greater inducements than ever in the way of scholarships and equipment, to increase the army of

those whom custom will not allow to turn to manual work to add to a scanty income. In this way many a young man who has a false conception of social values and of his own talents, is led to make great sacrifices in order to prepare himself for a profession for which he is not fitted, when he would have been more prosperous, happier, and of more value to himself, his family, and the community, if he had devoted the same money, time, and energy to a training whereby he could have become a skilled artisan.

"Many a professional man stands today with clean hands in empty pockets and envies the honest dirt and full dinner pail of the laboring man who passes beneath his window."

Employers are calling loudly for skilled workmen. We hear no agonized appeal for more doctors or lawyers. Boys and young men are needed who are honest, industrious, intelligent, and who have been taught to use their hands in profitable work. The papers are full of advertisements for men who can do something with their hands.

The Farm School aims to supply this demand so far as its capacity will allow. For ninety-two years it has stood among the leaders in philanthropic work. It has been the pioneer in the most important educational movements of the past twenty-five years. It has sent out hundreds of capable, worthy, self-supporting citizens to add to the wealth and welfare of the country.

Today the Farm School is in need of funds to continue along the same lines, to keep abreast of the times, to care for the increasing number of applicants for admission, and to supply the demand for boys capable of filling important positions. To continue our growth and to maintain the efficiency of our training, it is imperative

that our endowment should be largely increased. Funds given or bequeathed to the Farm School not only form a permanent philanthropic investment, but is a good business proposition as well, in that it adds to the army of wealth producers. It seems to us much wiser to invest in such a School, that is constantly sending out boys imbued with the old New England virtues of honesty, industry, and economy, to add to the brawn and sinew of the nation, than to encourage increase in certain overcrowded professions.

Notes

Mar. 1. Minimum temperature of the month, 12 degrees.

Mar. 2. Veterinary here.

Mar. 5. Letter writing day.

Drawing gravel on beach road.

Mar. 6. Finished book rack for room fourteen.

Mar. 7. Six wooden guns made for gymnasium.

Charles Blatchford visited the School.

Entertainment in the evening by Bryant's band.

New blocks for anvils completed, and the anvils were fastened to them.

Mar. 8. Sowed seeds in window seedpans for germinating tests.

Mar. 9. Snow storm, N. E. winds.

Completed repairs on farm cart.

Made and set weather vane on temporary support.

Mar. 10. Mr. R. R. Reeder, Supt. New York Orphanage, Hastings-on-Hudson, and Dr. Jeffrey R. Brackett, of Boston, visited the School.

Early tomatoes, sowed Feb 24, germinating.

Mar. 12. Several of the boys went to the Automobile Show.

Radish, turnip, and cabbage, sowed Mar. 8, germinating.

Mar. 13. Dressed two pigs, weighing 205 and 245 pounds.

Mar. 14. A load of dressing brought from

Walworth's. Used six loads for heating material in the hot-beds.

Mrs. Kate Tryon spoke to the boys on birds, gave imitations of their songs, and illustrated her stories with original paintings.

Mar. 15. North east snow storm.

Wind attained a velocity of 48 miles per hour.

One lot of books received for the library from Boston Herald Co.

Entertainment given in the evening by Mr. Archie Leon French.

Two men from Spectacle Island were driven ashore here by the high winds and were given food and shelter for the night.

Mar. 16. Schools closed for spring vacation.

Hauling snow from walks and roads.

Set three iron telephone poles south-east of main building.

Mar. 17. A book given to the library by a friend of the School.

Car load of clover hay came.

One lot of books received for the library from the Boston Herald Co.

Mar. 18. Began feeding clover hay to the cows.

Mar. 19. Annual snow ball battle took place, postponed from Feb. 22.

Mar. 21. Set three new wooden poles on main telephone line.

Mar. 23. One lot of books for the library received from Boston Herald Co.

Mar. 24. "JIM," the veteran farm horse, known and loved by Farm School boys for years, was humanely disposed of.

Sowed tomatoes, radishes, lettuce and cabbage in hot-bed.

Mar. 26. Schools opened after vacation of a week.

Hot water tank in kitchen sent away for repairs.

Set a new tide gauge at the wharf.

Mar. 27. Radishes up in hot-bed.

Set three iron telephone poles on local line to Farm House.

Maximum temperature of the month, 35 degrees.

Mar. 28. Telephone inspector here.

Mr. Edward H. Chandler visited the School.

Telephone linemen strung copper and covered wires on main line.

Mr. Myron J. Cochrane gave a lecture on maple sugar making, illustrated by the stereopticon.

Mar. 29. Spread ashes on dike road.

Dressed pig, weighing 230 pounds.

"Sugaring off party" in the evening.

Manager Francis Shaw visited the School.

Mar. 30. Put in cement foundation for telephone booth at south end of Island.

A few of the boys attended the Annual Prize Drill of the Boston Latin School Cadets, by courtesy of C. H. Bradley, Jr.

A total of 994 brown tail moths' nests collected and burned this month.

Total snowfall during month, 16 inches.

Mean temperature for month, 32.9 degrees.

There were 14 clear days, 8 partly cloudy, and 9 cloudy days in March, with 198 hours of sunshine.

Total amount of precipitation, 2.33 inches.

Direction of sun from sunshine recorder, at sunrise, March 21, east $\frac{1}{4}$ south; at sunset, west by north.

Farm School Bank

Cash on hand March 1, 1906	\$461.77
Deposited during the month	23.15
	<hr/>
	\$484.92
Withdrawn during the month	29.81
	<hr/>
Cash on hand April 1, 1906	\$455.11

The Entertainment

March seventh, the band gave an entertainment. It was very good. The band played five or six pieces. Some boys spoke and there were a lot of other things happened. Archie Graves

was dressed up like a farmer and spoke. Two boys were dressed up like coons and were very funny. Warren Bryant and another boy were fighting a duel and Bryant was supposed to be stabbed. They took him off the stage and arrested the other boy. The entertainment was given by Warren Bryant's band. We all liked it.

ASA A. EATON.

The Sugaring off

One night Mr. Cochrane of Vermont gave us a talk on Maple Sugar Making. The night after this talk we had a Sugaring Off. At half-past seven the boys assembled in the dining-room. Upon each table was placed a large dish of snow and a dish of apples. The instructors were boiling maple syrup in kettles over the kitchen fire. When they thought that the syrup had boiled long enough they tested it. This was done by taking a straw from a corn broom and making a loop on the end. This they dipped into the syrup. If it was cooked enough it would form a film over the loop and this film would blow off like bubbles from a pipe. When it was ready for us Mr. Bradley came to each table and put a ladle full of the syrup on each dish of snow. We let it cool for about two minutes, then ate it with spoons. Mr. Bradley put it upon the snow as fast as we could eat it off. In the meanwhile more syrup was kept boiling and served in dishes. When the boys went to bed every one had had all the sugar that he could eat, and we had spent a very pleasant evening together.

ROBERT MAY.

The New Grace

Every once in a while we learn a new grace to say at the table. On March twenty-fourth, when we went in to dinner, Mr. Bradley was in there to teach us a new one. We repeated a few words at a time after him until finally we learned it. The words of the grace were printed and placed upon our bulletin-board where everybody could read it. It says: "Help us, our Father, to be grateful for this food and for all our blessings. We ask it for the Master's sake."

CHARLES A. McEACHEREN.

Our Trees

We have a large number of trees. A short time ago a few of them were cut down. These trees were trimmed and the logs piled up for future use. As it is getting along well in the spring, these logs come in handy for different purposes. Some of them were cut in certain lengths and the fellows use these for foundations to their cottages. There is a dike being built and the long logs form part of the foundation for the dirt and gravel. There were benches made from some of the logs, and some of the oak was sawed up in pieces for the fellows to make bows and arrows of. We also use the wood from our trees for other purposes. The trees that are growing make the scenery on our Island more beautiful and give us cool shade in summer. The soil is held together by the roots of the trees, so the rain will not wash it away, and the trees also hold the moisture in the soil so it will not drain off. This is one reason why we have such good soil for agriculture, because we have so many trees. It is very pleasant to see so many trees, for along with our many advantages here so near the great city, we enjoy the trees, which most people have to go to the country to see.

JOHN J. EMORY.

The Weather Vane

When our Weather Bureau was first started the boys who made observations of the wind read the direction by the gilded cow on the Stock Barn. Later a small arrow wind-vane was procured and placed on top of the Main Building. These were inefficient for accurate observations, as the vane on the barn is too heavy for light winds and the vane on the house is too light to register a heavy wind correctly. It was decided to make one on the plan of the Government standard weather-vane. As I work for Mr. Dix, who has charge of our Meteorological Department, it fell to me to make it. The weather-vane is six feet long, eight inches high, and weighs about ten pounds. The point of it is in the shape of an arrow head and is made of steel. The rod on which this arrow head is riveted is made of five-eighths inch round iron. On the shaft, four inches from the head,

is a lead ball or counter weight. The tail of the vane is made of white pine. There are two pieces four feet in length, eight inches in width and three-eighths of an inch in thickness. The front ends of these boards are fastened together and the rear ends are spread about nine inches. The tail is fastened to the shaft by four strips of iron one-eighth of an inch in thickness, and screwed to the top and lower edge of both boards. At the front end these iron strips are welded together and then as one piece they are welded to the shaft of the arrow. The vane is attached to an iron shaft which runs down through a galvanized iron pipe and turns on a steel pivot. For the present this vane, which is painted gray, is set up with the anemometer on our playground.

Bird Talk

March fourteenth Mrs. Kate Tryon gave a bird talk. It was similar to the one Mr. Mathews gave a short time ago. She told us first how she came to study birds. The blue-bird was the first bird she studied and also the first one described to us. There were quite a number of pictures which she painted herself, to illustrate the talk. She told about some of the most common birds such as the woodpecker, the blue birds, robin, warblers, etc. We all enjoyed her talk very much as a number of the fellows like birds and have scrapbooks with pictures of birds in them.

HAROLD E. DANIELS.

The Tide Gauge

We set a new tide gauge on March 6th. The gauge is marked off in feet and tenths. There are places marked off in feet above and below a zero mark to tell how high the tide rises and how low it falls below mean low water. There was an average course of tides on that day and low water was at six thirty-eight in the afternoon. At six thirty-four we set the gauge with zero on the water line to see if the tide was still going. It was calm and we could get it exactly. We found that the tide was just low and soon it began to return. It is low tide a few minutes earlier here than at the Navy Yard.

S. GORDON STACKPOLE.

Alumni

ALEXANDER WENTWORTH. 1838. We have recently come into possession of a letter written Jan. 1st., 1839, to Alexander Wentworth by Mr. Daniel Chandler, at that time a teacher here. This letter conveys New Year's greetings, says that there are one hundred boys at the School, all in good health, that they think of him, and talk of him, and is full of the sympathy, interest, and advice that a homesick boy needs in a strange place. This letter was recently found among some old papers by Mr. F. B. Wentworth, who writes, "Alexander was a cousin of mine who died in 1859, aged 35 years. He proved a good man and though not a great merchant, was a fair one, and honorable to a dot." How much better to be known as "good, fair, and honorable," than to have acquired a fortune.

F. CHESTER WELCH, '04, has been at work for the Bay State Improved Box Co., in Chelsea, for some time. On Wednesday, March 28, while working at a cutting and creasing machine he met with an accident which necessitated the amputation of the left hand at the wrist. He is being cared for at the Frost Hospital, in Chelsea, and at our last visit was doing well. In spite of his suffering he is brave and cheerful, and determined to look on the bright side. His many friends will be sorry to learn of his loss.

WILLIAM B. PARAZINA, 1865, for twenty-seven years a well-known jeweler on Hanover Street, Boston, died Thursday, March 29, 1906, at his home, 54 Chandler Street, West Somerville. He was born in Philadelphia. He was a well-known Mason, holding life memberships in Temple Lodge, St. John's Chapter and East Boston Council of Masons of East Boston, where he lived up to ten years ago, when he moved to West Somerville. He was also a Scottish Rite Mason and a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. He was also a member of Boston Commandery, Knights Templar.

Signs of Spring

The coming of spring is heralded by bursting buds and green grass, but these are not all. The sun rises earlier each morning and sets later each night. The buds on the great elm tree near the main building are beginning to swell and green grass is showing near the Hall. The weather also is getting warmer and it is almost time to take the comforters from the beds. The birds are coming, too, and some boys have seen robins and even bluebirds.

HERBERT F. WATSON.

Making Anvil Blocks

At one end of the shop basement there is a blacksmith shop in which are four anvils and two forges. The old anvil blocks are pretty badly split so the shop fellows are making new ones. There was no stock thick enough in the shop, so we had to get it out of a soft pine log that was on the beach. We used the crosscut saw to saw the four pieces out, each piece being eighteen inches in height and eighteen in diameter. Then they were brought up to the shop in a wheelbarrow. The right dimensions were marked out and the blocks made by following them. We have them nearly done now and very soon all four anvils will be set up in the blacksmith shop.

THOMAS CARNES.

The Owl

Mr. Gilbert told four of us fellows to go with the double horse team and pick up drift wood. While we were going we saw a white owl. The owl lit on a bank near Spruce Ridge. We were going that way and got pretty near it before it flew away. Then it went over another bank and was out of sight.

STEPHEN EATON.

Our Pleasant Winter

This winter has been very pleasant to all of us although there has not been very much sliding and but little skating. We all are thankful for the good times we have had so far. We have had many entertainments, given by our bands and by people from town and other places.

ALBERT M. DEWOLF.



