





Vol 22. No. 1

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May, 1918.

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Fruit Trees

One morning when we were in the School Room, Mr. Bradley came in and told us that he had something different for us that morning. He said that an expert had come to show us how to prune our fruit trees and also to advise us what trees to save and what ones to destroy. We marched down into the Assembly Room and Mr. Brown got some pruning shears and saws. When we reached the orchard the expert was already there with the farm instructors and several of the farm boys. We went around with him at first, and he showed us how to trim up the tree, and then how to cut back the twigs that were very high. He showed us how to trim out the tree, leaving the center clear, and cutting off all the twigs that were inclined towards the center. He also told us to cut off all the water sprouts, and if we saw any limbs that were growing toward each other to cut off one of them so that when they were full grown they would not rub. If three branches were growing together in a fork, we were to cut out the middle one if possible, also any small limbs that were not branching off. If we saw any dead limbs on the tree they were to be removed. He said that breadth, not the height, would make a good fruit tree, so we cut off about half of the last year's growth if they were too tall. We saw two trees that had been girdled by mice; one of them was too near dead to be saved, but the other was healing over. He told us to do nothing more on the big trees except to cut off the dead limbs. We were told later that the leaf bud was long and oval in shape while the fruit bud was shorter and stubby.

GORDON H. CAMERON.

The Liberty Loan Parade

On Saturday afternoon, April 6, 14 fellows went to town to see the Liberty Loan Parade. When we reached Summer Street there was a crowd, but we stayed there and saw part of the parade.

The first thing we saw was companies of soldiers. While we were watching the parade someone called, "Look at the airplanes!" People began to look up, and those that did not, saw their chance and moved up to the front; here we could see better. After that we had a better place from which to see the parade.

The Home Guard, the Ambulance Corps and some machine guns came by us. The place became so crowded that we decided to move and we separated, with one fellow in charge of six others. The boys that I was with went down to the corner of Kingston and Summer Streets. We stood on the sidewalk, and as there was not a big crowd here we could see well. Here we saw many different companies, the telephone company, the different insurance, coal and meat companies such as John P. Squire Co. and Swift and Co.

The thing that everybody wanted to see and which we saw was the tank. It looked as if it had seen active service, and it had. As it was very near time to start back, we walked down to the South Station. While waiting for the car we met the other bunch of boys. We came down to the Landing together and were soon back at the Island.

We had a very enjoyable afternoon and thanked Mr. Bradley for it.

LAWRENCE E. WALTERS.

Barney's Bath

After the moving pictures, Thursday evening April 4th, Mr. Bradley selected three fellows to help prepare a bath for the dog, Barney. He is a handsome big St. Bernard dog.

We went out to the north side of the Main Building and there we found an iron bath tub. Its dimensions were about six feet long and three feet wide. This tub we carried into the Wash Room.

We then filled it half full of warm water, and to this we added about a pint of sulpho-naphthol.

The watchman then brought in the dog from the dog house outside.

We found the water a little too hot for the dog so two pails of cold water were put in.

Then Mr. Bradley took hold of the dog's front paws and the watchman took the hind ones and together they lifted him into the tub. We then helped to hold him there while the watchman took a pail and dipped water from the tub and poured it over the dog's back. When it came to the head a towel was put over the dog's eyes to keep out the sulpho-naphthol as much as possible. Barney seemed to enjoy his bath very much.

When we were through Mr. Bradley told us to step to one side, and then he took hold of the chain that held the dog and let him jump out. How he did shake himself! Mr. Bradley fastened him to a small iron post in the Wash Room and then he shook himself a great deal more.

We then dumped all of the water from the tub and took care of the tub. Mr. Bradley took a hose and washed part way across the floor. Then we finished it and cleaned out the drain.

We put out the lights and went to bed, happy for doing a kindness to a dumb animal.

RUPERT F. CALKIN.

Planting Peas

One afternoon Mr. Dow told two other boys and me to get rakes and go to the big garden and level it off. When we finished that the instructor ploughed four rows. We took the loose dirt out, then he took some peas and put them in the rows, and we covered them and patted the dirt down.

When we finished that the bell rang.

LAWRENCE G. BRAY.

Launching Boats

Thursday, April 4, I was instructed to go down to the beach with some other boys and launch the Mary Chilton and the Life Boat. The Mary Chilton is kept in a house on the beach. We procured some rollers and rolled it down to the water. When we had it in the water two fellows rowed it out to the south side float where it was made fast.

Then we were to launch the Life Boat. This boat is kept on a truck when not in use, and may be launched easily by backing the truck into the water until the boat is afloat. This we did and hauled the truck on shore again. The Life Boat was made fast to the Mary Chilton and five two inch planks were laid across both.

They were taken out near the dolphin where a mooring was raised.

FRANK E. WOODMAN.

Repairing the Road

A part of the road that has been washed away is being repaired.

We first dug a shallow trench into which we rolled big logs. Then we dug on both sides of these logs.

After we finished digging the holes we started putting posts in the holes on one side. Finishing that, we started putting on layers of logs. At the lowest point we placed two layers of logs and the highest point four layers of logs. We then placed posts on the other side, as it was not finished.

RAYMOND S. METCALF.

Washing Ceilings

The kitchen ceiling has just been washed. The rising smoke and steam has made it very dirty.

The articles used are a step ladder, a pail of water, a small pan of powdered soap and a cloth.

The cloth is dipped into the water, most of the water wrung out of it, dipped in the soap, then the dirt washed off the ceiling. I was told to use a stick with a cloth on the end to get the ceiling clean above the pipes.

MALCOLM E. CAMERON.

Class Pins

Each member of every graduating class that leaves this School carries with him a class pin. Each class chooses its own pin. These are of gold, with blue or gold enamel, representing the School colors, on each one. The design is never like that on any previous class pin. The date of graduating and the letters F. T. S. are on each one.

Each class is encouraged to have as small a pin as possible and of plain design, as a fancy carved pin is apt to be hard to clean, and besides, a large pin never locks well. This pin is not an advertisement; it is just a small memorial of the School and the members of the class and serves to signify both brain and manual work, for in order to earn the right to own and wear one of these pins every one of us works both our brains and our hands. When our diplomas are worn out by being looked at so much or in some other way, these pins may be our proudest and most prized possessions. They will serve to remind us of the School and the boys and the good times we had with these same boys at the school on Thompson's Isle.

LESLIE M. CALKIN.

Working on the Lime

April 26, the farm boys started spreading lime on a piece of plowed ground near the south end of the Island. The 25 tons of R.-R. land lime, which came about two weeks ago and which was stored under the Stock Barn, was carried to the field. In order not to put too much lime on one place the piece was marked off as follows; beginning at the lower edge, the bags were put in rows, the first bag was placed 20 feet in from the side and 20 feet from the end, the second bag was placed 20 feet from the side and 40 feet from the first, and so on until enough bags were put there to cover the piece of ground. There were two teams hauling the lime, and each carried three loads, with from 20 to 25 bags in each load. Each bag weighed 100 pounds. I worked on one of the wagons until we finished hauling lime, then I helped spread it.

CHARLES F. WEYMOUTH.

Baling Paper

It is my regular work before school to bale waste paper in the basement of Gardner Hall.

The paper is taken down from different parts of the house and put in barrels. My work consists of picking it over, and separating the different grades. I get a barrel of paper and set it in front of me. Then I take two empty barrels and set one on each side of me. I take all the cardboard and put it in one barrel and the newspapers, letters and circulars in the other barrel. If I have enough cardboard I make a bale out of it, if I have not, I leave it in the barrel until I have enough.

To make a bale, I fill the baler and press it down to allow room for more. More is added until the bale is large enough. When it is, I press it down as hard as I can and bind it with three wires.

The bale made, it is taken to the Storage Barn and put up in the junk room, where there are many other bales.

ALEXIS L. GUILLEMIN

Making a Garden

As the first days of April were very nice some of the boys began to work on their gardens and I thought I would take one. So I asked Mr. Brown if I might have a garden. He said that I might, and I found one I liked and stoned it. After that I went down to the barn and got some manure and put it on my garden and turned over the soil. Then I took a rake and smoothed it all over and raked it. Next I took all the stones out and now my garden is all ready to be planted.

JEAN GUILLEMIN.

Sorting Potatoes

The other day Mr. Dow told two other boys and me to go over to the Root Cellar and sort potatoes. First we went up to the Farm House and got a lantern. Then we got in a bin and began sorting potatoes. The rotten and soft ones went into one basket, while the good ones went into another bin. When we had a basket full of bad ones we put them in a bag. At 4:45 o'clock we came out and took the lantern to the Farm House. THEODORE B. HADLEY.

Thompson's Island Beacon

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Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor

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Carelessness is a habit of doing something with our hands while our heads are somewhere else. It's main object is to destroy or maim; it takes all and gives nothing.

The man of this day who really grows is the man who knows, and by knowing does things accurately. The more he knows and acts ac-

curately, the faster he grows.

One writer tells us that carelessness is more powerful than the combined armies of the world; has destroyed more men than all the wars of the nations and is more deadly than bullets. It is estimated that in our United States carelessness steals over \$300,000,000 each year. It spares none of us and looms up to such proportions that it's effect is felt over every field of labor and in every walk of life.

The best way to cure this habit of carelessness is thought. Don't work without thinking, or think without working; think of your work, then apply the results of such thoughts later on. A continual neglect of the details of our work develops a willingness to let part of our opportunities go by us unimproved.

The man that lead and is recognized by the world is the man whose head, heart and hands are united in his work. We may not all possess a wonderful brain, but each one can have a thoughtful mind, and he who thinks most, lives most.

Calendar

- April 1. New beach road leveled.
First plowing of the season at South End.
Mr. Joseph Williams here to inspect boilers.
Eldred W. Allen, '16, spent two days at the School.
- April 2. Root cellar unbanked.
Hotbeds prepared for planting.
Basket ball game in the evening.
Dormant spray used on the new orchard.
Harold S. Curtis returned to his relatives.
Leslie E. Russell left the School to take a position in Billerica, Mass.
- April 3. Filled roads with gravel at South End.
Dormant spray used on the old orchard.
Ivers R. Allen, '16, visited the School in the afternoon.
- April 4. New asparagus bed top-dressed.
Spaced the rhubarb and fertilizer put on it.
- April 5. Farm house unbanked.
- April 7. Twenty-five boys attended church in town.

THOMPSON'S ISLAND BEACON

April 8. Mr. Johnson, representative of R. & J. Farquhar & Co. visited the School and instructed the boys in the care of the orchard

April 9. Burned meadow below the orchard

April 11. Nine boys were admitted to the School on trial: Gordon K. Aborn, George H. Barrus, John M. Ely, Jr., Aldevin A. Lammi, Willard H. Malcolm, Frank H. Mann, Edward J. Robertson, Joseph C. Scarborough, Wyllis A. West

South End dike filled in.

Dug out stumps at Whales Back.

April 12. Heavy snow storm.

Carrots cleaned out of Root Cellar.

The instructors and boys enjoyed a sugar-off in the evening.

April 13. 28 barrels of snow stored in Root Cellar.

April 14. Several boys attended church in town.

April 15. Grubbed blackberries.

Stereopticon views of Panama in the evening.

April 16. 15 tons of lime came.

April 17. 10 tons of lime came.

April 21. Mr. F. Clifford Shaw visited the School over night.

April 22. Incubator set.

April 23. Sheep put in cot.

April 24. Planted six quarts Telephone peas.

April 26. Manager Arthur Adams visited the School.

A horse, given to the School by Miss Mary Bowditch, was brought across to the Island by way of Squantum at low tide.

April 27. Captain A. L. Dix visited the School.

Seeds received from R. & J. Farquhar & Co.

April 29. Radish, lettuce, cabbage, cauliflower and tomato seeds planted in the hotbeds.

April 30. 100 horseradish sets planted.

Four rows of peas planted.

Strawberry bed uncovered.

Emerson S. Gould, '17, left the School to take a position in Milford, Mass.

April Meteorology

Maximum temperature 72° on the 2nd and 30th.

Minimum temperature 30° on the 27th.

Mean temperature for the month 45.77°

Total precipitation 2.66 inches.

Greatest precipitation in 24 hours, 1.48 inches on the 21st.

9 days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 6 clear day, 20 partly cloudy, 4 cloudy days.

Total number of hours' sunshine, 139 and 35 minutes.

The Farm and Trades School Bank

Cash on hand April 1, 1918	\$1063.92
Deposited during the month	\$12.14
	\$1076.04
Withdrawn during the month	\$34.25
Cash on hand May 1, 1918	\$1041.79

My Morning's Work

One morning Mr. Dow told me to go down to the woodpile and pick up the scattered pieces of wood and put them in a pile. When I finished that I went to the barn and was told to clean out the drain in the barn-yard. This work finished I reported and was told to help a boy get some coal. After we got the coal I went up to the barn and washed the cow mangers. At 10:45 o'clock I went over to the South End to get the boys that were sawing wood. Then I went up to the house for dinner.

OSMOND W. BURSIEL

Washing Windows

One morning Mr. Brown told me to wash the windows in the Assembly Room. I waited until he had given out work to the remaining boys, and then he gave me a pail, cloth and some soap. I went down to the basement of Gardner Hall and got a small ladder and a cloth.

I first put some soap on my smallest cloth and washed the window. Then I took a clean cloth and wiped the water and soap off. I washed as many as I could before the bell rang, then I put my pail away and the ladder back in the basement.

JOSEPH T. GOULD.

Rowing

Recently some of the boat crew boys have been going out to practice rowing in the Mary Chilton, a 10 oared boat.

When we get settled the captain gives the command, "stand by oars." We put in our oarlocks and have our oars ready for the next order. "Up oars" is the next order, and we extend our oars into the air with the butts in the bottom of the boat. "Let fall," is the next command and we drop our oars and feather them, get our grasp and are ready to "give way together", which is the next order.

We row up and down in front of the wharf and get good practice. We like rowing and when the captain calls for a volunteer crew there are usually two or three extra fellows, so the captain picks the highest numbered fellows for the crew and the extras can ride and take turns at the oars. Rowing, if done right, is good exercise.

LAWRENCE A. MURPHY.

My New Work

One night Mr. Brown told me that I need not go into the kitchen any more and that I was to go down to the farm to work.

I was very happy and responded with a will I went down to the farm the next morning with the farm line. Mr. Dow told me to help Mr. Peterson over in the field near the Farm House where the ground had been ploughed some.

I helped him hitch the horses Dolly and Colonel to the plough. I drove the horses while Mr. Peterson ploughed. After we finished that piece, we went over to another piece by the Observatory. We only had time to plough a little before the bell rang.

DAVID B. LEBRUN.

My Work all Day

My work all day is as follows: I rake the Avenues in the morning then go to school. In the afternoon I help to take care of the cows. We take them over to the corral. We have to keep walking around and watching them in order to keep them away from the fence, for they might break through. At four or half past we take them to the barn and put them into the stanchions and sweep the runway.

ROBERT H. NICHOLS

Making Sofa Pillows

Last vacation I worked making sofa pillows. They are made of blue felt for the foundation and yellow for the monogram, in order to represent the School colors.

First two pieces of felt 23 inches square are cut out. Then the monogram is cut out, pinned on about in the middle of one of the blue pieces of felt, basted and then the pins taken out. Then it is stitched on with yellow silk.

After that the two pieces of blue felt are placed together and evened off with the shears. Three and a quarter inches from the edge of their a row of pins is put in. The two pieces are basted together where the row of pins is found. Then it is stitched together with blue silk. After it is stitched together the bastings are taken out and it is all finished.

I like to make sofa pillows very much.

GEORGE R. RIGGS.

Watering Plants in the Gymnasium

The other morning the supervisor told me to go into Gymnasium, dig up the soil around the plants, give them plenty of water and then put them outdoors so that they would get plenty of sun and air, as they had not been put out this winter. I asked to get a little more soil, and put on them as there was not quite enough. After this work was finished it was almost time to get ready for school.

CHESTER T. SMITH.

Transplanting Trees

One day Mr. Brown told four boys and me to go over by the Farm House and dig out a tree and bring it up to the house before school. When we got over there we dug all around the tree and cut the roots. While we were working Mr. Brown came over with another boy and we got the tree up to the house. As there were not enough boys to lift the tree, more help was sent for, and we got the tree up to the house just as the bell rang. We put the tree in a hole and shoveled in some dirt, and watered it. We then got ready for school.

LOUIS R. CROXTALL.

My Work Before School

One day Mr. Brown told six boys to follow him. He took us over near the Farm House.

The first two fellows had to work on the first tree, the next two on the second, and the last two of whom I was one, on the last.

He told us to get about three feet away from the tree and remove the sod that was there, and then dig around the roots and be careful not to injure them.

Just before he left he told us to be sure and cover up the exposed roots so that they would not dry up for they were going to be transplanted.

We worked on them until 2:10 P. M. and then we went up to the house to get ready for school, but before we went we covered up the roots.

RAYMOND S. METCALF.

Preparing Rhubarb For Sauce

As the rhubarb is taken from the farm to the kitchen, it is prepared for sauce and preserves.

First of all it is washed in cold water. Next one inch of the red end is cut off and the skin peeled off on one side. After this is done, the green end is cut off in the same way. When it is all cleaned it is cut up in small pieces about one inch long. Some sugar is added and the whole is put in an aluminum kettle and set on the stove to cook. The cooking is usually done in the morning and it is served to us for supper.

The boys like rhubarb sauce.

ALEXIS L. GUILLEMIN.

Hauling Coal

One day recently Mr. Dow told Charles Weymouth and me to haul coal from the coal pile to the Power House.

We hitched Colonel to the dump cart, and weighed the cart and horse, which gave us the tare. When we had the load on we weighed that also, which gave us the gross. Subtracting the tare from the gross we found the amount of coal we had in each load. When we got to the Power House we unloaded. We hauled about five loads and then it was time to unhitch the horse.

CARL F. BENWAY.

Drift Wood

One evening Mr. Brown asked for a dozen volunteers to go around the beach to pick up the drift wood. When about a dozen fellows had been selected, Mr. Brown put one in charge of six fellows and another in charge of the rest. When we picked up the wood we threw it up farther on the beach so that it would not float out again. We finished our work in an hour and then we went to bed.

WALTER LIND.

Working on the Gardens

One day recently the supervisor told two other boys and myself to go up to the gardens and work on the School gardens. The three of us started to work on the same one. The boy in charge told me to rake all the loose dead grass out.

We worked there until the supervisor came up and told one of the boys to go over and separate the grass from the good loam. We had half of one side finished then. After the two of us finished both sides Mr. Brown came up again and told me to take up the piles of dead grass and loam. I went down to the tool room and got a bag. I took up two piles and was told to separate the grass from the loam. He told me to put the grass in a pile and the loam in a school garden.

ARTHUR W. GAUNT.

Drilling

For drilling the School is divided into two companies; Co A and Co B. Company B drills in the morning, Company A at night. We do our drilling on the playgrounds. Each boy carries a wooden gun in order to have real practice.

The officers of Co B, are as follows:

- | | |
|----------------|------------------|
| Captain | George McLeod |
| 1st Lieutenant | Lawrence Walters |
| 2d " | LeRoy Parsons |
| 1st Sergeant | Rollins Furbush |
| 2d " | James Carson |
| 1st Corporal | Warren Noyes |
| 2d " | Rupert Calkin |
| 3rd " | Gordon Martin |
| 4th " | Leslie Calkin |
| 5th " | Herbert Antell |
| 6th " | Louis Croxtall |

ALBERT ANDERSON.

The Alumni Association of The Farm and Trades School

WILLIAM N. HUGHES, '59, President
Dorchester

JAMES H. GRAHAM, '81, Vice-President
Boston

SOLOMON B. HOLMAN, '50, Vice-President
Dorchester

MERTON P. ELLIS, '97, Secretary
25 Rockdale Street, Mattapan

RICHARD BELL, '73, Treasurer
Dorchester

ALFRED C. MALM, '00, Historian
Melrose

WILLIAM G. CUMMINGS, '97, Department of Accounts, National Headquarters American Red Cross, Washington, D. C. writes a very interesting account of his work which consists of co-ordinating and supervising reports from their various divisions all over the country covering supplies used and sold in America and everything which is shipped abroad. He tells of the immensity of the Red Cross work and its rapid development in the last year.

HAROLD W. EDWARD'S, '10, writes from U. S. S. Delaware and tells of the life on board the ship. They have with them, at the Base, a theatre ship which is in use most of the time. Several fighting ships including the Delaware have organized theatrical parties from among their crew. He writes that the Delaware was complimented on its smart appearance and battle efficiency.

PERRY COOMBS, '14, left Boston, in 1915, joined an Irish Regiment, and was captured in Trone's Woods on August 8, 1917. He was believed dead until November, when a card came from him saying he was at first taken as a prisoner of war to Dulham, Germany, where he was in a German prison for some months, then later he was transferred to Camp Munster li Westf., mail reaching him in care of Chief Postal Censor, Strand House, Portugal Street, London, W.

C. England. Friends received a letter from him on April 18, 1918, dated December 31, 1917. He enclosed a card photo of himself in a German uniform. He was looking healthy and fine only, it was thought, beginning to look like a German. It is supposed he is working in a coal or salt mine in Westphalia, east of the Rhine, in Central Germany, "sometimes 2000 feet below the surface." He writes he is given nothing in the way of clothing or food by the Germans, but the British Government sends supplies. "He always writes cheerily only occasionally speaking of the long time". His last address is No. 5082 8 Irish K L. R. Munster li Westf., Detacht., 40.

GEORGE W. CASEY, '16, sends greetings to the School, also his photograph. His present address is 2d Naval District Receiving Barracks, Newport, R. I.

CHARLES O. ROLFE, '15, sends his new address as Battery B, 81st Field Artillery, Camp Fremont, California. The change of camp is very agreeable and everything possible is being done by the government to make the life at camp healthy and pleasant.

FORREST L. CHURCHILL, '15, has been transferred to Co A, 26th Machine Gun Bn., Camp Taylor, Louisville, Kentucky. He enlisted April 25, 1917.

Mending Uniforms

In mending a pair of uniform pants, the buttons are looked over. When buttons are missing, new ones are put on and the loose buttons are tightened.

The buttonholes and linings are mended if necessary. When the stripes are ripped, they are backstitched down or stitched on the machine. When the bottom of the pants are

turned up they are hemmed if needed and the torn places are darned by hand. In mending the uniform coat, the buttons, button holes, stripes and torn places are fixed in the same way. Hooks and eyes are sewed on where they are needed.

All places on uniforms are mended by hand except the stripes. I like to mend uniforms

GEORGE R. RIGGS.



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A Hike

One Sunday Mr. Bradley suggested that we take a hike around the Island.

We lined up in two companies, A and B, and went up to the front of the gardens and took off our hats while the flag was being lowered and the bugler played "Retreat". One of the lieutenants of Company B was left at the house to bring the dining room and kitchen boys down to the Wharf to meet us. We went down to Willow Road and on to the beach where we were told to be at ease.

Mr. Bradley then talked to us and told us to try to notice everything. We walked a little way and Mr. Bradley told us where the willows came from. He told us that he got them at the village of Grand Pre, about which we read in "Evangeline."

When we reached North End I looked across the water towards the end of Long Island. The sun was shining on it and it looked like a long sheet of gold with another one on top.

Every once in a while there was a large log which the fellows rolled up further on the beach so that the tide would not carry it out again. Our walk continued without interruption until we reached South End where we got to talking about the ship yard across from us. Then beyond the Cemetery we all made a rush at the telephone booth as though we were rushing at a tribe of Germans.

At the east side Mr. Bradley told us how this Island was discovered, and something of its history.

At the site of David Thompson's cabin we were told that he was the first one of the white

men to settle in this district.

I think this a very interesting way to spend a Sunday afternoon.

DONALD B. AKERSTROM.

The Steel Flagpole

The new flagpole given by Lieut. Arthur Adams which is to take the place of our old wooden one that blew down, was brought over in the scow, "John Alden," May 15. About a dozen boys went over to City Point, where the pole was to be delivered by the manufacturer. As the pole had not arrived when we reached the Point, we were compelled to wait quite a while for it to come.

It came in three sections. The largest piece, the base, was about eight inches in diameter. Another, the next largest, proved to be the middle section. The other, which was the top section, was very small in comparison with the first two pieces, being about four inches in diameter. The pieces tapered gradually so that the pole was much bigger at the base than at the top. It is 86 ft. 4 in. high. The pieces were put lengthwise on the scow, and brought to the Island and laid on the beach on one side of the Wharf.

There is no cross-trees to this new pole as there was to the other one, and it cannot be made taller or shorter as there is no top-mast. It has a small inscription on it at the base, which bears the name of the manufacturer. "Walworth Steel Flagpole, Walworth Manufacturing Co., Boston, Mass."

This new pole seems to be very durable, and will probably last much longer than the wooden ones of the past. The day of the first flag-raising on this pole will be celebrated by us with fitting exercises.

ROSCOE BARID.

Getting Fertilizer

Wednesday, May 8th, the steamer boys had to get the scow alongside the steamer and make it fast.

We had to go over to City Point for fertilizer. A few boys who go to school in the afternoon came to help us load the scow.

The scow was put along the end of the float and the lines made fast. The two deckhands had to stay in the scow and put the bags of fertilizer in right while the other boys had to fetch the bags to us.

When we finished loading the steamer, we went back to the Island with the fellows to go to school. I had to stay by the scow and see that it did not get aground as the tide was going.

At 5:00 o'clock the steamer came back and we got the scow. We spread tarpaulin over the fertilizer so that it wouldn't get wet from the spray. A bridle was made and put on the bow of the scow and another line was made fast and taken through the stern chock of the steamer and made fast to one of the bits. As we neared the front of the Wharf I let the line that was hitched to the scow go as the steamer could not make a landing if the scow was towed behind. After we landed, the scow was hauled astern of the steamer and made fast.

After supper the steamer was strung out and the scow brought alongside the float where it was unloaded. After it was unloaded, it was hauled around the front of the Wharf and down the south side to her mooring where she was made fast. Then we coiled down the lines and went to bed.

LAURENCE A. MURPHY.

Stripping Basket Willows

Wednesday, May 8th, we went over to the root cellar and stripped willows from 2:30 until 5:00 p. m. When we got over there we found some instructors and Mr. Curado, who is an expert, and who showed the boys how to strip willows.

First he took some pruning shears and gave them to the boys. Then he cut a few willows and told the boys to do as he did and cut them

close to the ground. After they were all cut down, the boys brought them up to the willow brake, which is a plank about six feet long and has a piece of iron on the end of it which is shaped like a circle with two straight pieces of iron running up to it. The boys pull the willows through it, thus stripping off the bark. Two boys began stripping. As soon as the willows were all stripped we spread them on the roof of the root cellar to dry, and then spread the bark all over the grass to dry, because the bark is used for medicinal purposes, such as antiseptic wash, etc.

ARTHUR J. SCHAEFER.

The First Visiting Day

Wednesday, May 1st, Mr. Bradley announced in the Assembly Hall that the first Visiting Day of this season was to be Thursday, May 16th. I thought I could never wait that long, but I did. When the day dawned we thought the old saying "Red sky in morning, sailors take warning" would come true as there was a red sky. But it did not; it was a lovely day. The morning seemed as if it would never end. We had our dinner at the usual time and then we got ready to greet our friends and relatives.

At about 2:30 the boat came and we were at the Wharf. When the people were off the boat we started to march with the beat of the drums. We had not gone far when the drummers were given the signal to roll off. Then the band played the "American Favorite" march. When we got to our destination they played other pieces.

FRANK E. WOODMAN.

Mowing Lawns

Almost every day it is my work to mow lawns. The front lawn is the largest although there are two other lawns.

I always get the largest lawnmower and after getting it oiled up I go to work.

When I am mowing I mow in a straight line across the lawn all the time as this makes it look neat. When mowing I overlap one-half the width of my lawnmower on every strip.

Lawn mowing is a good job and I hope to continue to have it.

LOUIS R. CROXTALL.

An Evening in Chapel

Monday evening, May 6, when we marched up to Chapel, Mr. Bradley had candy passed around to the instructors and boys. He then read the grade for the week. Then he presented the Sears basketball shield and individual cups to the best team and players. Every year these cups and shield are given by Manager Philip S. Sears and the boys appreciate his kindness very much.

The players of team D, who won the shield, are:

Lawrence Walters	R. G., Capt.
Walter Cole	L. G.
Frank Woodman	L. F.
Joseph Kervin	C.
James Carson	R. F.
LeRoy Parsons	Sub.

The boys who won the cups are:

Lawrence Walters	R. G.
John Slinger	L. F.
Emerson Gould	C.
George McLeod	R. F.
Heman Landers	L. G.
Joseph Kervin	C. Sub.
Gordon Martin	R. G. Sub.
Rollins Furbush	R. F. Sub.

ROLLINS A. FURBUSH.

Moving the Incubator

I was working down in the orchard when Mr. Dow told me to come along with him in the freight cart. We went up to the Power House to get the incubator.

The first thing we did was to take all the things off the incubator, and then we lifted it into the cart. I held it while we drove over to the Farm House.

When we got there Mr. Dow backed the cart up to the porch, and we set the incubator in the corner of one of the rooms. Mr. Dow took a level to see if it stood even. It did not, so I got some sticks and put them under the legs of the incubator until it did.

Then I was sent to the barn to get a pair of scissors and a small screw driver. When I came back I took the level up to the Power House.

GEORGE J. LENNON.

Setting Peach Trees

One afternoon I went with an instructor and some other boys to set peach trees. The holes had been dug before. Mr. Dow came over to show us how to set them. First, he put a tree into the middle of a hole, spread out the roots so they would grow well, and then he put in some dirt. He told us to pour in some water and then he shoveled in some more dirt, then some more water and so on until the hole was full, the dirt being tamped firmly in around the tree each time, to make it solid. The stones were all taken out as this would improve the tree. The boys and I each took turns getting the water. We set about 40 trees.

EUGENE S. RAMSDELL.

A Purple Grackle

A few days ago as I was washing windows in the instructors' dining-room I heard a purple grackle. I looked out and saw him perched on the end of a high branch, a very good shot for any one with a gun. Mr. Bradley and the men instructors, when they see a purple grackle, a blackbird or any other bird that harms or destroys the nests of beneficial birds, almost always try to shoot them.

Mr. Brown was passing at the time and I called his attention to the grackle and he got the gun and loaded it. He took aim and fired but missed the bird. As soon as the gun was fired, the grackle flew away as if nothing had happened.

EVERETT B. LELAND.

Hauling Coal

Not very long ago it was my task to hitch Colonel to No. 2 cart and draw coal from the coal pile to the Power House. When I got him harnessed up, I went to the scales and weighed the horse and cart, and then I went down to the coal pile and loaded on coal and brought it up to the scales and weighed it. It weighed 2010 pounds.

I took it up to the Power House and put it down the man-hole where the coal is kept for the use of the Power House.

I took two leads and then put up my horse for the morning.

NORMAN MOSS.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by

THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL
Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor

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CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Superintendent

officiating at many of the special services and making many pleasant visits to the School, so it seemed very fitting that Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, the instructors and the boys of The Farm and Trades School should attend this anniversary service.

The service was opened by a well rendered organ prelude, followed by several beautiful vocal numbers, and a responsive reading. Following these, Mr. Huxtable gave the history of the Church, beginning Feb. 19, 1818, when it was incorporated under the name of Hawes Place Congregational Society, and later on April 3, 1888, by an act of Legislature, the name was changed to the present one, Hawes Unitarian Congregational Church, which name it has retained through the years and up to the present time. After he finished the historical reading he made some very complimentary remarks concerning The Farm and Trades School, and expressed his appreciation for all the pleasure it had afforded both himself and family. His interest and deep feeling for the School is best expressed in his own words when he said, "My school and my boys."

Hon. Charles T. Gallagher, representing the Board of Trustees of John Hawes Fund, then made some interesting remarks. As he has been a member of the Board of Managers of The Farm and Trades School for 18 years it was very natural that he should also speak of the School and its work, which he did in his kind and effective manner.

Rev. Samuel A. Eliot gave the closing address, speaking in the highest terms of Mr. Huxtable and his work in the church and community.

No one lives entirely to himself—his influence in the community may be of great service. Mr. Huxtable's has been very valuable. His associations with this School have been especially pleasant and gratifying. He has given his services constantly for the love of doing for others. His contribution to the moral and religious uplift of our people in all these years is a monument to his name. His calm, thoughtful and effective talks, addresses and prayers will long be held in sweet remembrance by hundreds of our boys and their friends.

On May 5, 1918 at 10:45 A. M. was held the anniversary centennial service of the Hawes Unitarian Congregational Church, and the observance of the 28 year pastorate of Rev. James Huxtable.

For nearly 28 years Mr. Huxtable has been in close touch with The Farm and Trades School,

Calendar

May 1. Mr. A. L. Curado here, teaching the boys to strip willows.
 100 bags of cement came.

May 2. George Larsson, '17, visited the School over night.
 Dug the last of the parsnips.

May 3. The horse, Jim, humanely disposed of.

May 4. Plowed two acres by the Observatory.

May 5. Entire School attended church in Boston.

May 6. Transplanted trees in the West Grove.
 Basket ball cups and shield given out.
 Planted five rows of swee corn.
 Planted radish, lettuce and spinach.

May 7. Limed land near Observatory for wheat and barley.

May 8. Howard C. Cook returned to his mother
 Cut the willows at Whales Back.
 Eight tons of fertilizer came.

May 9. Planted six acres of oats and peas at South End.
 Set 25 peach trees.

May 10. Leslie H. Barker, '13, Charles R. Jefferson, '14, and Ivers R. Allen, '16, visited the School.
 Apple trees set out in the orchard.

May 11. Herman L. Lindsay and Harry P. Chesmore returned to their parents.
 Incubator hatching.

May 14. Planted three fourths of an acre of onions.
 12 rows of parsnips planted.

May 15. Steel flag pole brought over to the Island.
 Planted carrots, beets, leek, lettuce, cress, radishes, melon and cucumbers.

May 15. First Friends' Day of the season.
 250 visitors present.
 The launch put in the water.
 Planted peas and beans.
 Sowed one acre of oats and peas at South End.

May 17. Melons, summer squash and

cucumbers planted.

May 18. Mr. Gustaf Larsson and his 1918 sloyd class visited the School.
 Plants placed in the Court.
 Planted 1-2 acre of beans, also three kinds of winter squash.

May 20. Mr. E. C. Britton here to examine the bees.
 Planted one acre of sweet corn and 1 1-3 acre of potatoes.

May 21. 2-3 acre of carrots planted.

May 22. Potatoes sorted.
 Seed corn sifted.
 First radishes brought to the house.

May 23. Mangels and field corn planted.

May 24. Concert by the boys led by Mr. Howard B. Ellis, '98, and followed by a dance.

May 25. Leslie E. Russell, '17, visited the School over Sunday.

May 26. Memorial services at the cemetery, conducted by the boys.

May 27. Nine boys and several instructors attended the circus.
 Planted potatoes.

May 28. Earl S. Smith returned to his mother.
 Tug brought a coal barge to the Wharf.
 Manager N. Penrose Hallowell visited the School in the afternoon.

May 29. Hauled coal.
 Planted potatoes.

May 30. Memorial Day ball game in the afternoon between the instructors and boys. Score 5-1, in favor of the boys.

May 31. Second Friends' Day. 135 friends visited the School.

May Meteorology

Maximum temperature 85° on the 7th.
 Minimum temperature 42° on the 31st.
 Mean temperature for the month 48.75°
 Total precipitation 1.81 inches.
 Greatest precipitation in 24 hours, 1.01 inches on the 1st.
 9 days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 13 clear days, 16 partly cloudy, 2 cloudy days.
 Total number of hours' sunshine, 178 and 10 minutes.

The Farm and Trades School Bank

Cash on hand May 1, 1918	\$1041.79
Deposited during the month	\$78.86
	<u>\$1120.65</u>
Withdrawn during the month	\$308.19
Cash on hand June 1, 1918	<u>\$812.46</u>

My Work One Saturday

One morning Mr. Brown told another fellow and me to go over to the nursery and dig a trench a shovel wide and a shovel deep. I got a sod cutter, a shovel, a plank, and a trowel. I cut about five sods around a place where a tree had fallen, then filled it up part way, and put the sod down again. I got the plank and stamped down the sod level with the ground. Then I put away my tools and that finished my work for the morning.

LUKE W. B. HALFYARD.

A Pleasant Evening

One Wednesday night we lined up and filed up to Chapel and sang songs from our new books. After we sang a few songs we had motion pictures. Between the reels we sang more songs. After the motion pictures Mr. Bradley announced the first Friends' Day. We all enjoyed the motion pictures and the singing, but the announcement of our first Friends' Day pleased us the most.

GLENN R. FURBUSH.

The Boys' Dining Room

The boys' dining room is located in the southeast wing, on the first floor of the Main Building, and contains 17 tables. At the front of the room on the southwest side is the dishwasher, in which the dishes are washed after every meal. In front of it there is an iron table on which the dishes are set to be washed. The dish closet is near the dishwasher in which the dishes are kept. On the other side of the room is the bread closet, the sink, and bread table on which is the bread cutter.

The tables are in three rows, the first row containing five tables, the second, six and the third, six. Every table seats six boys. There are three radiators which heat the room. There are also a number of pictures hanging on the walls which help to make the room more attractive.

EUGENE S. RAMSDALL.

What I do Before School

Every morning after breakfast the fellows line up for work. The first line is the shop, then the farm, the house line and then the line for work before school. My work is to clean the tool room. First I sweep the floor and clean the tools and oil them. At 8:00 o'clock another boy and I put up the flag. Sometimes I finish before the bell rings and have to do odd jobs such as raking gravel, shining brass or cleaning off the grass. As soon as the bell rings the boys wash up for school.

JOHN N. BURNS.

Cleaning the Schoolroom

One morning the schoolroom boy was sick and I was told to go up to the first schoolroom and take his place. When I got there I began to sweep the floor under the boys' desks and then emptied the waste baskets. When I finished the work assigned to me I was told to report to Mr. Brown. I worked for him until it was time for school.

CHESTER T. SMITH.

Picking up Twigs

One afternoon Mr. Brown was over to the city and Mr. Bradley was in charge. He gave out the work and saw that it was done properly. Four other boys and myself were sent to pick up twigs, stones, leaves, etc.

We got rakes and started to work but we found the amount of rubbish too small to be raked, so we picked it up with our hands.

When we had gathered a pile we brought it down to one side of Highland Road and then returned for more. We did this until 2:15 o'clock and then came up to the house and got ready for school.

OSMOND W. BURSIEL.

My Work in the Vegetable Cellar

One morning when I went down to the farm Mr. Dow told me to go over to the Vegetable Cellar and sort potatoes. I went over there and sorted all the potatoes that had mold on them from the good ones. All that were good I put in a bin by themselves and put the bad ones in a pile by themselves. I sorted about 10 bushels that morning.

HENRY C. LOWELL.

Cleaning out the Boat House

One afternoon the other steamer fellows and myself went to the boat house and took out the two boats that were in there, and all the lines, anchors, oars and old rubbish and put them on the grass. Then we swept it out and put back everything that was any good and the two boats, and then we closed up the boat house. We then took all the old rubber hose, etc., over to the Storage Barn.

DONALD W. ELLIS.

Sawing Wood

In the early spring one of the farm jobs is to saw wood. One afternoon another boy and I were given that job. The other boy went to the tool room and got a big saw. Down at the wood pile there is another pile of wood that came over from the sorting grounds to be sawed into three foot lengths. While the other boy was fixing the saw horse I got some wood from the pile to be sawed. After we sawed some wood we made a separate pile of it.

At 4:45 o'clock a boy came down from the barn and told us that it was time to stop working.

THEODORE B. HADLEY.

Birds of Our Island

We see a great many birds on our Island. I will tell you about some of them.

The bluebird is a small song bird very common in the United States. It is one of the earliest birds we have. The male is blue with a reddish breast. It is related to the European robin. As it flies it calls, "thief! thief!"

The barn swallow has a blue back and is a brownish red on the wings, breast and above the beak. Its song is a continuous rapid twitter.

The robin has a red breast, a black head and a brownish back. It seems to sing, "cheerily, cheerup, cheerily, cheerup!"

We protect the birds all we can by feeding and providing shelters for them.

DESMOND ANDERSON.

Making Window Frames

One noon I asked Mr. Brown if I might go down to the Shop and make some new window frames. First I got a piece of wood and measured the size of the frame and then sawed it. Then with a plane I made the grooves, and next I glued the parts together, and nailed them. They are the first window frames I ever made.

FRED H. FLEET.

The New Horse

We have a new horse at the School. It is a chestnut color. It is called a pacer.

It was hard to get the horse over here. Mr. Bradley, the Supervisor and five boys went to City Point to get him in the scow but as he did not want to get aboard the scow the Supervisor took him around to Squantum. There a grope of boys helped to pull him across to the Island.

JOHN GOODHUE, JR.

Making an Eggnog

In making an eggnog the white of an egg is separated from the yoke and beaten stiff. Next, the yoke is well mixed in the white. When this is done the flavor and a teaspoonful of sugar are added. It is put in a glass and enough milk to fill the glass is well mixed with it.

I like to make egg nogs as well as drink them.

ALEXIS L. GUILLEMIN.

Setting up Telephone Poles

One morning when I was working in the corn barn a boy came and told me to report to the instructor in charge, who was over at the Barn. When I reported to him he told another boy and me to go with the mason.

We went over to South End where there were some telephone poles to be put up. The tools, cement and gravel were already over there for us.

The first thing that we did was to see that the holes were four feet deep and in line. Then we started mixing the concrete. We used 40 shovels of gravel to a bag of cement.

When we got one batch mixed we stood the pole up and one of us held it while the other put the concrete in and filled the hole up. Then the mason saw that it was plumb and propped it.

We finished two poles that day and two the next. When a pole was done the mason put a form on, and had it extend up about a foot above the ground and about a foot in diameter. We let them stand about three hours and then took the forms off and smoothed them up.

There were about 10 poles in all and it took us about a week and a half to finish them.

NORMAN F. FARMER.

The Alumni Association of The Farm and Trades School

WILLIAM N. HUGHES, '59, President Dorchester	JAMES H. GRAHAM, '81, Vice-President Boston	SOLOMON B. HOLMAN, '50, Vice-President Dorchester
MERTON P. ELLIS, '97, Secretary 52 Rockdale Street, Mattapan	RICHARD BELL, '73, Treasurer Dorchester	ALFRED C. MALM, '60, Historian Melrose

FREDERICK J. BARTON, '09, writes from his home in Farmington, Maine, that he has been ordered to Washington for "special service as bugler."

CLARENCE F. BURTON, '12, has been transferred to the aviation section of the Army. He is stationed within seven miles of the front and

occasionally takes his turn in the front line. His address is, Private Clarence F. Burton, Air Section 105, Aero Sqd., Headquarters Detachment, American Expeditionary Force.

LESLIE E. RUSSELL, '17, is home with his father in Billerica, Mass., and works at job painting the same as he did here.

Work In the Dining Room

In the morning after the boys get up and wash for breakfast, the boys who work in the dining room go in and put on the breakfast. After breakfast the dining room and kitchen boys stay in. There are five dining room boys and five kitchen boys in the morning. There is a dining room boy who runs the dishwasher, one who wipes the dishes, and three each of whom have a row of tables to take care of. I have a row of tables to do. The first thing we do is to bring in the dishes and pitchers. After that we crumb our tables, sweep our floor, wash our tables and put on the necessary dishes. After that we move our tables and scrub. We generally get done with our tables about half past eight. We scrub until about ten o'clock. After that we do extra work until about quarter of eleven when we get washed up for dinner. At quarter past eleven the dinner comes in and we put it on.

FREDRICK E. MUNICH.

Making Monograms

The Sewing Room boys have been making monograms to put on sofa pillows. We put the pattern on a piece of gold felt and trace it around the outside. Then we cut it out, trace the rest of it and cut that out also. We all like this work very well. After we do these we have to make some for F. T. S. pennants.

ROBERT L. CLARK

Ships Passing the Island

Ships passing our Island are very interesting. Some are battleships, transports, cattle boats, mail boats, submarines, submarine chasers, destroyers, tugs, barges and pleasure crafts.

As the battleships sail past, we sometimes see the jackies lined up on the deck. The transports are interesting on account of their camouflage. The cattle boats are small camouflaged boats. The submarines are shaped like a whale's back when seen in the harbor. Some of the submarine chasers are about the size of our steamer Pilgrim and some are larger. The destroyers are sometimes camouflaged, others are plain gray. The tugs are used for hauling barges from one place to another. The barges carry mud, sand, coal and lumber to different places.

ROBERT E. NICHOLS.

Avenue Work

In the morning when I do not go to sloyd, I sometimes clean the Front Avenue and sometimes I clean the Rear Avenue. First I rake the avenue to get all the large stones, paper, leaves, twigs or anything else that does not make the avenue look clean. Then I take up my pile of dirt and take it down to the dike. If I have any time left, I sweep the gutters.

ELWOOD S. CHASE.

SUPPLEMENT TO



THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL, THOMPSON'S ISLAND, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS. June 8, 1918

IN THE SERVICE

ARMY

ELDRED W. ALLEN, '16, March 15, 1917, 19th Co., Coast Artillery, Fort Banks, Winthrop, Mass.

FREDERICK J. BARTON, '09, May 14, 1918, musician, Co. A., 62nd Eng. Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana.

RAYMOND H. BATCHELDER, '15, May, 1918, 1st Replacement Eng. Reg. Co. G, Washington Barracks, Washington, D. C.

EDMUND S. BEMIS, '13, December 3, 1917, 104th Infantry, 26th Division, American Expeditionary Force, France.

EDWARD M. BICKFORD, '10, Sept. 4, 1917,

EDRIC B. BLAKEMORE, '12, Sgt., reported from either Fort Banks or Fort Warren, Boston, Mass.

CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD, '04, April 1918, Quartermasters Division, United States Army.

CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Jr., '03, May 15, 1918, 3rd Officers Training Camp, Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

CLARENCE F. BURTON, '12, March, 1918, Air Section 105, Aero Squad, Headquarters Detachment, American Expeditionary Force, France.

FOREST L. CHURCHILL, '15, April 4, 1918, Co. A, 26th Machine Gun Bn., Camp Taylor, Louisville, Kentucky.

PERRY COOMBS, '14, December 31, 1917,

1-8 Irish K. L. R. Munster li Westf., Detach., 40.

LESTER E. COWDEN, '16, February 2, 1918, 11th Machine Gun Battalion, Co. A, 4th Division, 7th Brigade, Charlotte, N. C.

WILLIAM E. COWLEY, '13, Corporal, May 11, 1918, Company A, 104th U. S. Infantry, Brigade Division, American Expeditionary Force, France.

LOUIS W. DARLING, '08, August, 1917, Aviation Corps.

CLARENCE H. DEMAR, '03, May 27, 1918, Fort Slocum, N. Y.

STEPHEN EATON, '10, at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

WILLIAM J. FLYNN, '03, January, 1918, Co. F, 6th Engineers, American Expeditionary Force, France.

WILLIAM W. FOSTER, '10, 1st Lieut. Aviation Section, Signal Corps, United States Reserves, 88th Aero Squad, American Expeditionary Force.

VICTOR H. GORDON, '15, Corporal, Company M, 104th Infantry, American Expeditionary Force, France.

FRANKLIN E. GUNNING, '14, Headquarters Troop, 26th Division, American Expeditionary Force, via New York.

CHARLES HILL, '02, May, 1917, musician.

GEORGE M. HOLMES '10, March 13, 1918, 154991, Company B. 1st American Engineers, American Expeditionary Force.

WARREN HOLMES, '03, May, 1917, musician.

WALTER R. HORSMAN, '13, August, 1917. Corporal, Battery C, 6th Providence Regiment.

CARL D. P. HYNES, '14, May, 1917, musician.

ALFRED W. JACOBS, '10, May, 1918, Co. A. 42nd Engineers, American Expeditionary Force.

CHARLES R. JEFFERSON, '14, Corporal, March 7, 1918, Co. C, 3rd Reg., Pioneer Inf., Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

CECIL O. JORDAN, '12, 24th Company, 6th Battalion, Depot Brigade, Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

GEORGE R. JORDAN, '13, July, 1917.

HERBERT H. KENNEY, left School '10, May 10, 1918, Co. B, 5th Pioneer Regiment.

DANIEL W. LAIGHTON, '01, February 1, 1918, Ordnance Dept., 6th Co., 152nd Depot Brigade, Camp Upton, New York.

FRED J. MANDEVILLE, ex '15, December 6, 1917, Company M, 34th Infantry, American Expeditionary Force, Pier 1, Hoboken, N. J.

JOHN H. MARSHALL, '11, October 8, 1917, 111936, R. F. A., 91 Siege Battery, R. G. A., France. B. E. F.

WILLIAM M. MARSHALL, '10, Sept. 7, 1917, Co. E., 6th Eng. Regiment, Belvoir, Va., care of Washington Barracks.

PHILIP S. MAY, '07, Sgt. 303rd Fire and Guard Co. 2 M. C. Port of Embarkation. Hoboken, New Jersey.

THOMAS G. MCCARRAGHER, ex '07, Feb. 20, 1918, Quartermasters Corps, Camp Johnston, Jacksonville, Florida.

HENRY F. MCKENZIE, '99, Co. K, 50th Infantry, East Potomac Park, Washington, D. C.

EARLE C. MILLER, '14, Co. I, 101st Regiment, American Expeditionary Force, France. Reported severely wounded June 8, 1918.

THEODORE MILLER, '09, August 2, 1917, Barracks C, Newport Training Station, Newport, R. I.

THEODORE MILNE, '14, November 21, 1917, Aviation Signal Corps, Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

THOMAS MILNE, '12, January 19, 1918,

103rd Field Hospital, 26th Div. American Expeditionary Force, France.

ELMER E. MOORE, '16, No. 3357 Co. C, Camp Fort Edward Windsor, Nova Scotia. No. 3357 Company C, Canadian Expeditionary Force.

BERNARD F. MURDOCK, '11, December 5, 1917, Company D, 101st Reg., 26th Division, U. S. Engineers, American Expeditionary Force, France.

DEXTER L. NOBLE, '13.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR, '04, Sgt., Feb. 10, 1918, Asst. Band Master, Headquarters Co., 303rd Infantry, Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR, '07, Sgt., Feb. 10, 1918, Headquarters Co., Band, 301st Infantry, Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

GEOFFREY E. PLUNKETT, '14, April 1918, Post Signal Detail, Coast Artillery Corps, Fort Standish, Mass.

EVARISTE T. PORCHE, ex '07, March, 1918, Camp Dix, New York.

JOSEPH L. ROBY, ex '07, Nov. 21, 1917, Quartermasters' Corps, North Eastern Department, American Expeditionary Force, reported promoted to lieutenant.

CHARLES O. ROLFE, '15, April 1918, Battery B, 81st Field Artillery, Camp Fremont, California.

JAMES H. SARGENT, '97, Sgt., Canadian Fourth Artillery, wounded September 12th, 1917, sent back to Canada probably disabled for life. Now at Boundary Creek, New Brunswick.

PAUL C. A. SWENSON, '13, U. S. Ambulance Corps, No. 25, Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

CLARENCE L. TAYLOR, '05, March 25, 1918, 25th Regiment Engineers, Co. C, American Expeditionary Force, via New York.

LEVI N. TRASK, '12, Corp., 1st Vermont Reg., Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

ROY D. UPHAM, '12, Feb. 10, 1918, Signal Platoon, Headquarters Co., Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass.

KARL R. (BRACKETT) VAN DEUSEN, '15, Apr. 2, 1918, Co. C, 107th United States Infantry, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

FREDERICK E. VAN VALKENBURG, '14, Nov. 20, 1917, Co. K, 64th Infantry, Fort Bliss, El Paso, Texas.

PERLEY W. WHITE, '13, Jan. 1918, bugler, Co. C, 101st U. S. Engineers, American Expeditionary Force, France.

GEORGE P. WILEY, ex '06, killed by shell fragment, battle of Vinny Ridge, April 1917.

FREDERICK J. WILSON, '09, Feb. 20, 1918, Co. A, Squad 19, Officers Training Camp, Spartanburg, S. C.

NAVY

GEORGE J. BALCH, '09, Sept. 1917, boiler-maker, U. S. S. Delaware, care of New York Postmaster.

LESLIE H. BARKER, '13, June, 1918, U. S. N. R. F. Woods Hole, Mass.

EDSON M. BEMIS, '13, December 26, 1917, Naval Reserve, Training Camp, Hingham, Mass.

ALFRED H. CASEY, '13, June, 1917, musician, U. S. S. Georgia, care of New York Postmaster.

GEORGE W. CASEY, '16, 2nd Naval District Receiving Barracks, Newport, R. I.

ROBERT CASEY, '13, August, 1917.

WILLIAM B. DEANE, '13, Sept. 1917, U. S. S. Nebraska, care of New York Postmaster.

HERBERT A. DIERKES, '05, October 26, 1917, U. S. S. Celtic, care of New York Postmaster.

HAROLD W. EDWARDS, '10, U. S. S. Delaware, Signaler, Division 10, Overseas.

JOHN O. ENRIGHT, '12, October 6, 1917, U. S. S. Drayton, care of New York Postmaster.

BERNHARDT GERECKE, '12, Ensign, Feb. 1918, U. S. S. Celtic, care of New York Postmaster.

ROBERT W. GREGORY, '09, St. Julian Creek Detail, 5th Naval District, Co. A, Norfolk, Va.

RALPH G. HADLEY, '14, July, 1917, U. S. S. Delaware, care of New York Postmaster.

FREDERICK HYNES, '12, March 1918, Torpedo Boat Fireman, Lives at 499 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

HAROLD Y. JACOBS, '10, January 13, 1918, musician, U. S. S. Missouri, care of Postmaster, Fortress Monroe, Va.

WILLIAM N. KING, '15, April 29, 1918, 2nd class seaman, Newport, R. I.

HUBERT N. LEACH, '16, February, 1918, Depot Co. F, Signal Corps, University of Vermont, Burlington, Vermont.

JOHN LE STRANGE, '11, May 12, 1918, U. S. S. New York, Overseas.

LLEWELYN H. LEWIS, '14, June 6, 1917, bugler.

Cecil E. MacKewen, ex '11, January, 1918, U. S. S. Richmond, care of New York Postmaster.

FREDERICK W. MARSHALL, '08, October 8, 1917, electrician, U. S. S. America, U. S. N. R. F., care of New York Postmaster.

EVERETT W. MAYNARD, ex '14, February, 1918, Barracks 233, Navy Yard, Boston.

JACKSON C. NIELSON, ex '16, December 17, 1917, Naval Reserve, Commissary School, Division 1, Section 3, Receiving Ship, Commonwealth Pier, Boston, Mass.

BRUCE L. PAUL, '07, August 10, 1917, U. S. S. Kearsarge, care of New York Postmaster.

JOS-EPH L. PENDERGAST, '16, June 1, 1918, U. S. S. C. 70 New London Conn.

FRANK A. TARBELL, '13, January 23, 1918, U. S. S. Celtic, care of New York Postmaster.

HERBERT F. WATSON, '08, Radio Operator, went down on the U. S. S. Antilles, October 17, 1917.

The Art of Drawing George Raymond Riggs
Sloyd Frank Elery Woodman

GRADUATING CLASS

Alton Parker Bray
Leslie Martin Calkin
Rupert Fleming Calkin
Gordon Herdman Cameron
Rollins Augustus Furbush
Joseph Tyleston Gould
Webster Sylvanus Gould
Frederick Vernon Heald
Franklin Pierce Miller
Laurence Arnold Murphy
LeRoy Alvin Parsons
Eugene Smith Ramsdell
George Raymond Riggs
Lawrence Earl Walters
Frank Elery Woodman

FRANK E. WOODMAN.

Concord and Lexington Excursion

The annual excursion which our Treasurer, Lieut. Arthur Adams, gives the graduating class took place this year on June 15. We first put on our uniforms and went to the office, and Mr. Bradley told us if we went to the front of the house he would take our pictures. Then we started for City Point on the Steamer Pilgrim.

We had with us Mr. T. J. Evans, our Manager, his brother, Mr. Charles Evans, who spoke at Graduation, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, Miss Dale, Miss Ferguson and Mr. Brown. The driver of the car is also manager of the Town Taxi Company and a graduate of the School and had a man to tell us about the historical places that we passed. We went into Boston where we met Lieut. Arthur Adams, who went with us. We then started on our way to Cambridge, passing over the Charles River. From there we went to the old Washington Elm in Cambridge, where Washington took command of the American troops, then to Harvard Square, around Harvard College, the speaker telling us about the different buildings, among them the Phillips Brooks House. We then started on the route that Paul Revere took on his famous ride and saw houses at which he stopped.

We went through Somerville and Arlington, picking out the historical places and from there we went to Lexington, stopping at Lexington Center, where the minutemen stood in the field in the year of 1775. The place where the old North Church stood was shown to us. We passed the house where the first shot of the Revolutionary War was fired. We passed the Monroe Tavern which was standing during the Revolution and inside of the walls are still bullets and bullet holes. We then rode along singing and cheering everybody and having a jolly time. We passed a place where they sold strawberries and Mr. Evans bought some strawberries and onions with long green tops known as Iowa lilies. We stopped at Concord Bridge, where we saw the statue of the minute man as he left his plow in the field and took his gun to join the other minute men. The statue was posed for by five different men. There is also a tablet telling about a few British soldiers, who were shot and buried there. We were treated with candy and had our pictures taken again. From there we went to the Concord Reformatory and were shown about.

We then started on our way home, stopping at Concord Center where we had ice cream, candy, oranges and bananas and gave three cheers and a tiger for Mr. Evans. We passed through Lexington and other places singing and having a jolly time. We came along Commonwealth Avenue where we saw the Blue Devils from France, in autos. From Commonwealth Avenue we went up Beacon Street where Mr. Adams left us. Our next stop was the South Station where our teacher left us, and we gave three cheers and a tiger for her, then we started for City Point where we took the boat to the Island.

When we arrived at the Island we had our supper and went to bed, feeling that we had had a splendid time. We wish to thank Mr. Adams for his kindness in giving us this excursion and Mr. Bradley for helping give us such a good time.

ROLLINS A. FURBUSH.

Alumni Day

June 17, this year as usual was observed as a field day and a day of recreation for the boys as well as the members of the Alumni.

At about 10 o'clock the members of the band marched to the Wharf, where they awaited the arrival of the steamer and the John Alden, which had a short time before gone to City Point to bring the visitors to the Island.

As the boats neared the Wharf the band greeted them with a march which the graduates who had been in our band must have recognized as, "Our Director".

After all were safely landed they marched up the Avenue to the front of the Main Building where they either gathered under the awning or sat upon the lawn. The band then played a few selections and they were seated, to listen to the remarks of Mr. Bradley, Mr. Evans, Mr. Hughes, who is the Alumni President, and others. After listening to some very interesting as well as humorous remarks, all the boys were excused to mingle and talk with old friends, many of whom they had once known as boys at the School.

After dinner the afternoon's fun began. It started with a sack race, which was both comical and exciting. During the course of the afternoon the boys had a good time either by taking active part in a 100 yard dash, a shoe race, pony express, snake race, barrel duel, spar contest or in one of the other sports which had been provided for the pleasure of the day. The winners in these were awarded suitable prizes. To end the sports of the day, the usual baseball game between the married and single men of the Alumni was played. This game as it generally is, proved to be very interesting, as most of the graduates had not lost much of their old time skill at playing which they had learned here.

Most of the Alumni spent the last of the afternoon in visiting the Cottages, Band Hall, and the different departments where they had worked when boys here. Some stayed on the playground and played catch or knocked out flies. Also, some new sports were added to the already large list, one of which was a shoe shining con-

test, the winners being given their brushes as prizes.

The Old Elm was not forgotten and some of the older of the Alumni sat around it and talked and thought of the pleasant times they had had when they were boys here at the School.

Finally warning was given to the tired but happy graduates, that it was time to leave, and soon they were all aboard the boats and bound for their homes.

This day is looked forward to by the boys every year, as they know that they are sure to have a good time.

ROSCOE BAIRD.

Tree Inspecting

One night after the boys came out from supper Mr. Brown asked who would like to be tree, rat, bird, fly or mosquito inspectors. Alexis Guillemin, Arthur Schaefer, Alfred Pickles and I were chosen out of about six boys to be tree inspectors.

We look for the eggs of gypsy moths and the moths themselves, also borers or bugs that eat into a tree and kill it. We also saw off dead limbs and branches. If the tree is infected with gypsy moths, on the under part of a limb, where it joins the tree, there is generally a small hollow where a kind of black matter something like cotton is found. Under the black is a white, in which are the eggs. The eggs are a yellowish orange and are about as large as a pinhead. There are about 100 in a cluster.

We can tell where the borers are by sawdust on the tree which they have thrown out. They are about 11-16ths of an inch long, 5-16ths of an inch wide and about 1-8th of an inch thick when full grown. We take a straight piece of wire about six inches long and for the boring. We find holes in the bark of a tree and run our wires in. If the tree is not badly infected we take off the dead bark up to where they are and then kill them.

We keep a record of how many hours we go out inspecting. We can go out noon or night hours or Saturday afternoons, with permission.

FREDERICK E. MUNICH.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by

THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor

A PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS OF LIMITED
MEANS, SUPPORTED BY ENDOWMENTS,
TUITION FEES AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

Vol 22, No. 3.

July, 1918

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Very fitting tribute was paid to the memory of Alfred Bowditch, late president of The Farm and Trades School, on the afternoon of Friday, June 14. It was graduation day. Thompson's Island was at its zenith of verdant beauty. The Island and the School upon which Mr. Bowditch had devoted so much of his life, as had also his

brother, contemporaneously, and their father before them, stood as proud monuments to all those who by their counsel, co-operation, time and means, brought it to that hour.

The Board of Managers had already spread upon their records their appreciation and estimate of his character and work. Now the School itself was to pay tribute. Seated on the South lawn, under a sunlit sky, flanked on either side by large leafy trees, with the historic Bulfinch front of the Main Building as a background, the company assembled for the service.

It was also Flag Day, and Flag Day in the midst of a great war, and the flag of the Nation, with the flags of the State and of the School, floated proudly in the afternoon breeze.

Included in the company were the hundred undergraduates of the School, the instructors, many graduates and their families, members of the Board of Managers, and members of Mr. Bowditch's immediate family. The gathering itself was a tribute to the appreciated and grateful service of the late president. Yet there were some things that surely should be spoken. His life to the undergraduates and the graduates was the synonym of integrity and his service was an inspiration. To those who knew him in official relations, he was considerate and honorable in the finest sense. Of a family bearing a name great in American history, he had added unto it.

The president of the Board of Managers, Mr. Richard M. Saltonstall, spoke of the vision and wisdom of Mr. Bowditch in his relation to the corporation. The superintendent, Mr. Charles H. Bradley, spoke of an association of 30 years, a relation that had developed into something much more than formality.

To deliver the eulogy, the Board of Managers had selected one who was fitted for the occasion by a rare combination of circumstances. A graduate of the School of half a century ago, he had begun his life work in the Boston Athenaeum (of which Mr. Bowditch had been for many years the treasurer and which shared with The Farm and Trades School his devotion and interest), he had since become one of the leading librarians and bibliographers in America, and had

retained a close association with his boyhood school. Not only that, but his own brother had been honored as the first graduate of the School to have a membership on the Board of Managers.

Mr. Charles Evans, '66, of Chicago, was one among a thousand, to be the orator at this memorial service, and the high expectations of the day were finely fulfilled.

What Mr. Evans said is given herewith, and his words were eloquent with simplicity, sincerity and dignity.

Calendar

June 1. Treasurer, Lieutenant Arthur Adams, visited the School in the evening.

June 2. Several boys attended church in town.

June 3. Hauled new submarine telephone cable across from Squantum to the Island.

June 4. Our band assisted the band of the Second Congregational Church, Dorchester, in a concert for the benefit of the Red Cross Work.

800 cabbage plants transplanted.

June 5. Commenced putting up awning in front of the house.

June 6. Ivers R. Allen, '16, visited the School.

500 tomato plants set out.

June 7. 5,000 celery, 500 tomato and 100 pepper plants set out.

June 8. Finished planting potatoes.

6,000 celery plants set out.

Mr. Charles Duncan, '71, visited the School, as usual tuning and putting our pianos in good shape.

June 9. Rev. and Mrs. James Huxtable were guests during the day.

Several boys attended church in town.

Commenced decorating chapel for graduation dance.

Plowed south end bar for submarine telephone cable.

June 14. Graduation day. Mr. Charles Evans, '66, of Chicago, was the chief speaker. President Richard M. Saltonstall also made an address.

June 15. The graduating class had their annual automobile trip over the historical route to Concord and Lexington. Mr. Charles Evans and Thomas J. Evans, '64, and Lieutenant Arthur Adams were among the party.

June 17. Alumni Field Day with about 100 present.

June 18. William B. Cross, '17, left the School to take a position with The Boston Woven Hose and Rubber Co. Cambridge, Mass.

Last of marsh hay drawn to barn.

June 19. Mr. Josef Sandberg here to instruct the boys in sloyd.

June 20. Planted Oak Knoll with beans and sweet corn.

June 22. Rupert F. Calkin, '18, left the School to work with his father in Bellingham, Mass.

June 24. Herbert L. Dudley, '16, left the School to take a position as fireman on the New Haven Railroad and is stationed at Taunton, Mass.

Mowed young orchard.

June 25. Plowed young orchard.

June 26. First hay in barn.

June 28. First turnips from gardens.

Last picking of strawberries.

Blacksmith here to shoe horses.

June 29. First peas from gardens.

June Meteorology

Maximum temperature 88° on the 1st.

Minimum temperature 50° on the 21st.

Mean temperature for the month 63.13°

Total precipitation 1.57 inches.

Greatest precipitation in 24 hours, 1.18 inches on the 22nd.

6 days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 12 clear days, 16 partly cloudy, 2 cloudy days.

Total number of hours' sunshine, 180 and 20 minutes.

The Farm and Trades School Bank

Cash on hand June 1, 1918	\$812.46
Deposited during the month	\$82.40
	<hr/>
	\$894.86
Withdrawn during the month	\$65.27
	<hr/>
Cash on hand June 1, 1918	\$829.59

Ratting

A little over a month ago Mr. Bradley asked who would like to be rat inspectors this year. Three other fellows and myself were chosen for the job. After about a week had passed we were given about 50 official rat traps. We then went to the kitchen and got some bacon rind and old cheese to bait them. After they were baited we got the dog we use to find rats with and started out to find out where they lived. Wherever the dog thought there were rats we set traps. Every morning we go around and look at the traps, take out the rats and rebait all of the traps.

After seven o'clock at night we take the dog and some sticks and hunt for rats which come out to look for food. In the day time we take shovels and the dog and dig them out. So far we have caught about 200.

CHARLES F. WEYMOUTH.

Bird Inspecting

One day Mr. Brown asked who would like to be a bird inspector. I was in the dining room and could not step out, but as I had been an inspector before he let me become one again.

The work we have to do is to protect the birds which do good, and find the nests of birds which do harm such as English sparrows, grackles, starlings, crows and blackbirds. We take the eggs of these birds and break or blow them.

We put up bird houses in the spring and take them down in the autumn. It is very interesting to watch the mother birds feed their young. I like the work.

WILLIAM T. MARCUS.

Spraying the Hen Pens

Before we spray the hen pen, we clean out the straw, and then sweep the pen clean. When it is clean, we take the hand sprayer and fill it with kerosene and spray the hen pen inside and outside. After spraying it all over, we take some instant lice killing powder and sprinkle some of it into the nest and corners. When it is sprayed and powdered, we put clean straw in the pen and clean shavings into the nest. Now it is ready for the hens.

JOHN GOODHUE, JR.

The Graduation Dance

The graduation dance was held the evening of graduation day in the Assembly Hall. The dance began at eight o'clock and lasted until twelve.

The hall was decorated with red, white and blue crepe paper which came from different points in the room and met in the center. In the back of the room was a large piece of blue felt with our motto, "All for our Country," in large gold letters upon it.

In about the middle of the dance the graduates threw rolls of blue and gold crepe paper all over the hall.

Refreshments were served throughout the dance. Music was furnished by a colored orchestra from town.

LAURENCE A. MURPHY.

Banking

Banking is carried on in the East Basement. Every evening from 6:30 to 7:00 o'clock the boys can buy thrift stamps, deposit money, make out checks and also request slips. A record of the daily sales and the boys' accounts, telling how many thrift stamps the boys bought or received from their friends, is kept by the Secretary.

About 12 of the fellows have pledged themselves to sell thrift stamps until December 31, 1919, until new laws have been made. There is a receiving teller and a paying teller who sells the thrift stamps, receives the money, makes an account of it and puts it in the book.

The Banking Room is on the plan of a bank in the City, all enclosed. A table is in the room where writing is done and checks are made out.

ROLLINS A. FURBUSH.

Scrubbing Day in the Laundry

Monday, in the laundry, is always known as scrubbing day. When we first go in we start to scrub the aprons and jumpers, then the ladies' clothes, next the mens' clothes and last of all the stockings and underwear.

After everything is scrubbed they are put in bags and put in the washer to be rinsed. After they are rinsed they are put in the extractor. Then they are ready to be ironed.

EVERETT B. LELAND

Alunual Field Day

(continued from page 8)

those present is as follows:

Alcott, William and Mrs.

Miss Louise Alcott

Roger Alcott

Allen, Ivers R.

Angell, Wesley C.

Austin, Ernest W.

Mrs. M. A. Austin

Miss M. Austin

Mr. and Mrs. Riesinger

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Austin

Miss Irene Austin

Miss Ruth Austir

Mr. and Mrs. Phelps

Master Preps

Mrs. Ccupard

Mr. Jack Austin

Babcock, Lorin L.

Bemis, Elwin C.

Bell, Richard and Mrs.

Alice M. Bell

Mr. and Mrs. George Downing

Bete, John E. and Mrs.

Channing Bete

John Bete

Raymond Bete

Miss Ora Ward

Brasher, Sherman G.

Mrs. J. H. Brasher

Mrs. Elizabeth Bartlett

Bridgham, Charles H.

Mrs. Lillian F. Marden

Bryant, Frank G.

George Bryant

Capaul, Mrs. Edward

Miss Myrtle J. Capaul

Miss Emma Brooke

Catton, Ernest M. and Mrs.

Clarke, Joseph and Mrs.

Dudley, Robert E.

Duncan, Charles and Mrs.

Miss Barbara Duncan

Mrs. F. S. Currier

Charlotte Currier

Helen Currier

Dutton, Almond H.

Ellis, Howard B.

Howard B. Ellis, Jr.

Helen I. Ellis

Ellis, Merton P. and Mrs.

Evans, Charles

Evans, Thomas J.

Fearing, Arthur D. and Mrs.

Fearing, Frederick P.

Graham, James H. and Mrs.

A. Farley Brewer

Green, Elmer W.

Gregory, James G. and Mrs.

Mrs. E. M. Fuller

Hartmann, George K. and Mrs.

Charles Honigbaum

Miss Krinski

Haskins, Douglas A.

Mrs. M. D. Haskins

Miss Esther Haskins

Miss Ruth Haskins

Holman, Solomon B.

Mrs. W R. Holman

W. R. Holman, Jr.

Miss Alice Holman

Hughes, William N.

Ingalls, Richmond P.

Kirwin, Walter J.

Larsson, G. George

Lochrie, Howard F.

Morrison, William P.

Mrs. H. C. McBride

Miss Dorothy Bevens

Miss Elaine Bevens

Pratt, Albert E. and Mrs.

Russell, Charles W. and Mrs.

Sherman, John L.

Souther, Herbert A.

Stokes, Henry M.

Wallace, Edward A.

Wallace, Frank W.

West, Elbert L.

Wilkins, Ellsworth S.

Wyatt, Ernest V.

The Alumni Association of The Farm and Trades School

WILLIAM ALCOTT '84, President
Everett

JAMES H. GRAHAM, '79, Vice-President
Boston

HENRY A. FOX, '79, Vice-President
Allston

MERTON P. ELLIS, '99, Secretary
25 Rockdale Street, Mattapan

RICHARD BELL, '73, Treasurer
Dorchester

ALFRED C. MALM, '00, Historian
Melrose

In Memoriam

Alfred Bowditch, died in Boston, Massachusetts, February 22nd, 1918.

The above is a simple statement of fact but what a world of meaning it holds for graduates and members of The Farm and Trades School.

Our friend, the sincere, quiet, unassuming friend of everyone connected with our School.

The regret we have at his passing is alleviated somewhat when we think of the perpetual

monument he leaves to his memory, the School, the young men who have gone from it and those who are yet to come, all receiving and to receive the great benefit of this sterling character and life.

A priceless treasure to us is the memory of him.

We, the Alumni Association of The Farm and Trades School desire to place on our records our tribute to our friend, Alfred Bowditch, with grateful hearts for having had the privilege of knowing him.

Annual Field Day

The Tenth Annual Field Day of the Association was held on June 17th at the School. Members with families and others gathered at City Point and left at 9:30 by the steamer Pilgrim and the scow. The band met us at the Wharf and we gathered on the Front Lawn. Graduate Charles Evans of Chicago, who delivered an able tribute to Mr. Alfred Bowditch on graduation day was with us and spoke, as well as his brother, Graduate Manager John Evans, and Mr. Bradley. On behalf of the Association a check for \$250 was presented to Mr. Bradley by Treasurer Richard Bell to be added to the Alumni Fund, making a total of \$2850.00. The usual gift of \$25.00 for the benefit of the boys and a hat collection of \$40.00 was given to Mr. Bradley. "Jim" Graham as usual had charge of the collection department. Pictures were taken of the gathering after which a short inspection was made of the main buildings. H. C. L., being abroad in the land, the Entertainment Committee changed the programme this year and had each member bring a basket lunch, liquid refreshment being furnished by the School. This change was voted to be a success, no one run-

ning the risk of going home hungry as Jimmy Graham brought a large(?) basket with him to take care of the bachelors. Races of all sorts were held by the boys after which the ball game between the married and single of the graduates was held with the same old story for the score. Those wishing to know this will confer with Arthur Fearing. President Hughes was busy during the afternoon gathering in applications for membership and received 16. This day might be termed Alumni Inspection Day as every part is well inspected although no report is turned in. The weather on the field day is generally made to order and those who remain across the bay miss a lot. Changes for the better are being made all the time and one needs to pay at least an annual visit to keep up with the times. The renewal of old acquaintances at the School and among school-mates and the bringing of one's family to his boy-hood home are pleasures that can only happen at one place, and when the other pleasures are added, the good-by can be said to be the end of a perfect day. The return boat left soon after five with the usual cheers for Mr. and Mrs. Bradley. A list of

(Continued on Page 7)

✠ Я MEMOIR ✠

SUPPLEMENT TO



THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL, THOMPSON'S ISLAND, BOSTON, MASS. JULY 14, 1918

ADDRESS

By
Charles Evans

When I left The Farm School, as these young men are doing to-day, I began, through the influence of Dr. Samuel Eliot, what was to be my life-work in the Boston Athenaeum; and, for the next seven never-to-be-forgotten years of my life, I had the daily privilege of meeting, in the freedom of a great Library, the men and women who made the decade succeeding the civil war the golden age of scholarship and literary accomplishment in this country. Nearly every name famous in American literary history of that period passed through its doors during this time, often accompanied by European celebrities; and some of the greatest names were among its almost daily visitors. Through its eyes it was given me to see, to know, the true Boston—the Boston of the fathers, and the forefathers of New England. Is it any wonder then that when the claim of distinction for any Bostonian is made that I should put it to the test of a proprietorship in the Boston Athenaeum.

Put to this test, the name of Bowditch shines in the clear white light which beats upon the throne Bostoniae. From the year 1826 there has never been a time when a Bowditch was not on the directorate of the Boston Athenaeum. Just as there has never been a year for over three quarters of a century when the name of Bowditch has not appeared upon the directorate of The Farm School.

The life of the late Mr. Bowditch's grand-

father, Nathaniel Bowditch, should always be an inspiration and stimulus to the ambition of American youth who desire to supply the defects of earlier years.

He came of an ancestry of seamen, a vocation which his father abandoned to engage in the business of a cooper. He was the fourth in a family of seven children and, at the age of ten years,—the minimum age when boys are admitted to The Farm and Trades School—his school education ceased, as the family necessities compelled his assisting his father in the shop. Soon after he was apprenticed to a ship-chandler. So great was his thirst for knowledge, so accurate his powers of observation, and aptness for mathematics, that he arranged an Almanac, complete in all its parts, at the age of fifteen. Finding a copy of Newton's "Principia", when he was sixteen he began the study of Latin that he might read it. And he afterwards taught himself French, Italian, Spanish and German so that he might study the valuable mathematical works in those languages. For a course of reading in English he read the two folio volumes of E. Chambers' "Cyclopaedia" through from beginning to end.

But the unresting fever of his sea-loving ancestry was in his blood. He had been taught, by a retired sailor, the elements of navigation; and, after attaining his majority, he made four voyages to the East Indies, and one to Europe. He took such interest in instructing the sailors in navigation, that it became a strong recommendation for a sailor to have sailed with him, and often the cause of his promotion.

During this period of his life, he published his "New American Practical Navigator" which had an immediate success, passing through some thirty editions, and becoming the standard work on this subject in this country, and to a large extent in England and France.

Happening to be detained in Boston, by a contrary wind, on the Commencement Day of Harvard, he strolled to the church where the exercises were held, and this self-educated man had the surprise and gratification of hearing his name called as a recipient of the degree of Master of Arts! It was the first and most welcome of a series of similar public recognitions from learned bodies.

After he had passed his fortieth year, he began what was to become his life-work, and the one with which his name will be forever, inseparably connected. This was the translation from the French, with emendations, of Laplace's great work, "Mecanique Celeste". So well did he succeed in doing this that he drew from the distinguished Frenchman the remark: "I am sure that Dr. Bowditch comprehends my work, for he has not only detected my errors, but has shown me how I came to fall into them".

When the work was ready for the press, Dr. Bowditch realized that the expenses of publication would make heavy demands upon the family income, and that its sale promised only pecuniary loss; but his noble wife, to whom the work is dedicated, and without whose encouragement, he often declared, his work would never have seen the light, urged him to publish it, and promised to make any sacrifice necessary to accomplish it. His children also urged him to go on, saying: "We value your reputation more than your money". And sustained by their unfaltering faith and courage, this scientific achievement of an American scholar was given to the world, in four quarto volumes, of nearly a thousand pages each, after a labor of nearly a quarter of a century from its inception. In it, he charted the Heavens, as he had before charted the Oceans; and, in allusion to this, as well as to his moral qualities, he was familiarly known as "The Great Pilot."

At the time Dr. Bowditch began this work, it is said that there were only three persons in the country capable of reading the original work critically. In forty years spent in libraries, among scholars, I have never known but one person to ask for it for purposes of study. This single exception was the late Francis Blake, of Boston and Weston, whose invention of a transmitter of speech perfected the telephone invention of Alexander Graham Bell. Mr. Blake at the time, was engaged by the United States, Coast Survey, in determining differences of longitude between the different Observatories in the world. And I well remember his expressions of gratification when his calculations were verified, and the hours of study he found necessary to detect his error when his conclusions varied from the tables of logarithms in this authoritative work.

Dr. Bowditch's mother's maiden name was Mary Ingersoll, and her name must have been dear to him as all four of his sons bear her family name of Ingersoll as a middle name. A practice of continuing the distaff connection in family names which has now almost become a custom in New England.

His eldest son, Nathaniel Ingersoll Bowditch, was his father's biographer. As a conveyancer, he was noted for his accuracy and industry. It is said that scarcely a transfer of real estate was made in Boston without his examination and approval of title. Through this work he became interested in the many curious names he met with, and his sprightly and ingenious work on "Suffolk Surnames," passed through three editions. In common with all the members of this family, he gave much attention to public institutions, and wrote and published a "History of the Massachusetts General Hospital". To Harvard University he made the then munificent gift of seventy thousand dollars, as a foundation for sixteen scholarships. Dr. Lothrop, his biographer, estimated that this gift would add, in a century, four hundred men of character and ability to the liberally educated workers in the community. The Bowditch Fund for the purchase of books for the Boston Athenaeum, and a similar fund for the purchase of books for Harvard College,

Library will also perpetuate the memory of this public spirited citizen.

Another son, Henry Ingersoll Bowditch, was distinguished as a physician, as a writer on scientific subjects, and as a philanthropist. The sight of William Lloyd Garrison being dragged by a rope through the streets of Boston, in 1835, made abolitionists of the whole family, and both he, and his brother, William Ingersoll Bowditch, worked earnestly, and wrote fearlessly for the anti-slavery cause. In speaking of Dr. Henry Bowditch, Frederick Douglas once said: "He was the first in Boston to treat me as a man." And, as a family they not only showed an abhorrence of slavery, but when the struggle finally came their sons, inspired by the faith of their fathers, fought bravely on many a well-contested field, even to the extent of the supreme sacrifice.

Another son, Jonathan Ingersoll Bowditch, followed in the footsteps of his father's business career, as an actuary of insurance companies, and is especially entitled to remembrance, on this occasion, for his distinguished services to The Farm School, as its fourteenth Treasurer, and its eighth President, and as the father of Henry Pickering Bowditch, distinguished as a physiologist, and for a number of years a Trustee of the Boston Public Library; of Charles Pickering Bowditch, distinguished as an archaeologist, and the eighteenth Treasurer, and tenth President of The Farm School, whom, while we honor the dead, we also hold in living remembrance; and of the late Alfred Bowditch, whose eminent services and enthusiastic devotion to the interests of The Farm School, as the nineteenth Treasurer, the thirteenth President, and for thirty-six years a member of the Board of Managers, is commemorated here to-day.

This, in brief, is Mr. Bowditch's ancestry. And this, in brief, the heritage of an unbroken line of high literary activity, untiring and systematic industry, conspicuous ability, great civic virtues, spotless humanity, devotion to duty, with which he dowered The Farm School by his connection with it. For institutions seem to take on, in the estimation of the people, the person-

ality of their governments, and become for the time, the embodiments of their spirit.

Judge Daniel Appleton White, of Salem, in his Eulogy of Dr. Nathaniel Bowditch, relates this anecdote: "A late venerable lady, as remarkable for her sagacity, as for her love of goodness, after her first interview with Dr. Bowditch observed, 'I admire that man, for he is a live man.'" "And," continued Judge White, "he was truly a live man in his whole nature and constitution, in his mind, conscience, soul and body. Life was in his every thought, feeling and action." And, so wonderfully true is the transmission of hereditary traits, that the same characterization can, with equal force, be said of his grandson here to-day. He was truly a live man!

Regarding the details of the various changes and improvements made at The Farm and Trades School, during the administration of Mr. Bowditch, I hesitate to speak before those who know them so much better than I can know them; but it is only fair to his memory to say, that he would be the first, modestly to disclaim personal credit, for what could not have been accomplished without the earnest co-operation of his associates on the Board of Management, and without the direction, supervision, and often the initiative, of their executive officer at the School, Superintendent Charles H. Bradley, to whom no one was quicker to express his obligation than Mr. Bowditch.

The increased resources of the School, are an indication of confidence in the management, and in the value of their work to the community. The erection of new buildings as the work of the School enlarged; the providing quicker means of communication to conserve time and labor; the provision of a supply of pure wholesome water for all time, are a few only of the varied activities. The sound, practical good sense, for which Mr. Bowditch was noted among his business associates, is shown in each accomplishment. Everything is permanent, durable, useful, and all tending to the greater comfort, and efficiency of the School, as an educational force. There has been, also, it would seem, greater concentration in its aims, more definite-

ness in its purposes, while it appears to have taken on more of the idea of a school and less that of a home.

Of the old Boston—the Boston of the fathers—almost the only thing now remaining to us, impervious, alike, to the mutations of time, and a changing population “who know not Israel”, are its institutions; which, through the wise forethought of their founders, were saved to us by the self-elective principle in their constitutions, against which the waves of self-interest, and political patronage, beat and break. In many instances the management of these institutions descends from father to son, and to grandson, and becomes as much a matter of family duty, and family honor, as their religion. Their ancestry, personal character, education, ability, wealth, social standing, friendships, family connections, in a widely increasing circle, are freely given for the benefit of this work. These are all things that cannot be bought. They are not for sale. Any offer to purchase this interest would be spurned. There can be no personal gain, for the position of the giver is already assured, and there is no desire, or wish for reward. Why they give their time and energies to the philanthropies of the city, perhaps they do not know themselves. God and good Angels, only, know the motives that inspire the humanitarian. Fortunate, indeed, is the institution which can show so solid an array of sponsors as The Farm and Trades School can boast.

Plato, in his fabled Atlantis; Sir Thomas More, in his “Utopia”; both agreed that the conditions for an ideal Commonwealth could only be found upon an island. And, by this same token, all islanders should be Utopians—believers in a better, a truer, a holier, and a happier life for all the people. And it was with this belief, that those men of vision—the Founders of the Farm School—wisely chose, as a location for their experiment in the government of youth, an island. They chose an island rich in historical associations: the landfall—the first spot pressed by the civilizing footsteps of the white man, in what is now the city of Boston; an island dedicated, by the forefathers, to the cause of education.

And there their infant colony has grown and flourished, through many vicissitudes, for over a century, always guided by the same principles of ideal citizenship; industrial thrift; useful occupation; the co-education of mind and body; and the inculcation of those traits of sturdy manhood which distinguish the New England character.

It was an axiom of Sir Thomas More that, in an ideal Commonwealth every child would be taught the principles of agriculture, and every boy would learn a trade. There we have the germ of the fundamental principles upon which The Farm and Trades School, on Thompson's Island, is being conducted to-day. But it took our slow-moving world just three hundred years to put in practice what the clear vision of Sir Thomas More saw, in the year 1516, and a half century more, before the philosopher's dream was fully realized.

There are supreme moments in all our lives. They may be, they well may be, God's test of our souls. Let us contemplate for a moment how Sir Thomas More met this supreme test. He lived in an age when the line of thought, along which the mind of man must travel, was marked so narrowly as to be almost unbelievable to us who live under the freedom of republican institutions. He was a scholar, a statesman, a philosopher, and he looked beyond, and spoke, and wrote of what his mental vision had seen. The legal penalty was death; the form of punishment, the block. As he knelt to receive the blow, he motioned for pause, and, bending over him, the executioner saw him carefully removing from the path of the axe, the strands of his long white beard—the badge in every land, among all peoples, of wisdom, and reverence—and heard him gently utter, “It has not committed treason.” In this scene Sir Thomas More touched, he nearly reached the height of philosophic calm, and peace, of our Saviour, at his crucifixion.

In the early half of the last century, it pleased our little world to smile, and make merry, at what it was pleased to call Boston notions. But, if you will trace the history of many of these Boston notions, you will find them now firmly im-

bedded as fundamental principles, in the social and political life of our people.

It was a Boston notion, that you could take fatherless, motherless boys who, in the nature of life in large cities, might become public charges upon the community, place them in healthful, happy surroundings, train their hearts and hands, their minds and bodies, in useful, homelike duties of farm life, under competent instruction, and fit them to take their places in the world, as loyal supporters of Republican institutions, skilled in the industries which benefit the Commonwealth. And this Boston notion, so successfully carried out, for over a century, by philanthropic effort, has now become part of the system of state education, by the establishment of Agricultural and Mechanical Colleges, which differ only in degree, from the germ of the idea, in the mind of Sir Thomas More, and its fulfillment, in The Farm and Trades School.

It is this fact, of state supported colleges, for the higher study of agriculture and the mechanic arts, which arrests attention in considering what place, in this new scheme of state education, will The Farm and Trades School occupy. Will it go on its present way, useful and admirable as it is, or will it reach out, and grasp this opportunity, to so co-ordinate its own scheme of education, as to fit its pupils for entrance into these colleges. Educators are agreed that it is a waste of time and energy for institutions of higher education to undertake to give primary instruction. And this would seem to make this opportunity The Farm and Trades School's own. To do this, it may be necessary to modify at both ends the good old rule of, "Not too young to be dependent; not too old to be independent", which has governed the ages of pupils; but, I believe that the time is not far distant, if it is not already here, when a diploma from The Farm and Trades School, will open the doors of Amherst, Orono, Durham, Burling-

ton, Kingston, and Storrs, or anyone of the forty-three other State Agricultural and Mechanical Colleges, to its graduates. The tendency of our times, emphasized in the present crisis, is for intensive, rather than extensive training—the ability to do one thing well, and not a number of things fairly well.

When the Centennial exercises of The Farm and Trades School were held, four years ago, the one notable absence, regretted alike by his associates, and other friends of the School gathered there, was that of President Bowditch who had been such a power in its progress for over a quarter of a century. We had hoped that he would tell us something of the labors to give the School an enlarged life; and something of the plans and hopes for its future. I think that the one thing that touched me deepest, on that occasion, was the reference which the distinguished President of Harvard University made to The Farm School graduate, in whose business ability his father had placed so much trust and confidence. And it was characteristic of Mr. Bowditch, that he should show his belief in the integrity and ability of its graduates, as to take them into confidential relations in his own business. These two instances, have been many times multiplied, to the mutual benefit of employer and employed. Employers of labor all tell, how difficult it is to find an active intelligence, adaptable, faithful, of good moral character, honest and dependable—the qualities taught at The Farm School—combined in any youth, seeking an opening for a business career. And, knowing the care in selection, the thoroughness in preparation, the code of school boy honor which exists, and the many who have justified their school training, I can say, with confidence, that anyone who secures the services of a Farm and Trades School graduate, in any line of work, is fortunate.



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Our Fourth of July Celebration

The Fourth of July dawned bright and clear. At 5:00 o'clock reveille sounded. All of the fellows leaped out of bed and quickly got dressed. Everybody was happy for they knew that they were to have a good time.

We had our breakfast at the usual time, and then we did the necessary work. At 9:00 o'clock all of the fellows were free and the swimming races were in order. Then we went down to the Wharf where we received a programme and a small American flag. We all went in for a swim after the races were over.

When dinner time came we marched up to the House. We had a fine dinner. At 12:30 o'clock we went up to the playground, and played around the apparatus until about 1:30 o'clock.

Then we all lined up and went around to the stock room, where we received peanuts, horns and caps.

At 2:00 o'clock in the afternoon we had our playground races, which lasted until 3:00 o'clock. Then we had the Beach Road sports.

At 5:00 o'clock we came up to the House. After supper we had motion pictures, and ginger ale. The motion pictures were of the Island and the sports we have. We all went to bed after the pictures, tired but happy.

PROGRAMME

MORNING

- 5:12 Flag Raising
- REVEILLE
- 6:30 BREAKFAST
- 9:00 Aquatic Sports by the Landing

High Tide 8:28

Diving

- Swimming, under 15
- Swimming, over 15
- Swimming on back
- Swimming under water
- Chasing the ball
- Pushing the barrel
- Walking the greased spar
- All swim

11:30 DINNER

AFTERNOON

2:00 Sports and Races on the Playground

- Cross Country Run
- Obstacle Race
- Sack Race
- Crab Race
- Shoe Race
- Snake Race
- Pony Express

3:30 Races on the Beach Road

- Mile Run
- 100-Yard Dash, over 15
- 100-Yard Dash, under 15
- 220-Yard Dash
- Wheelbarrow Race, over 15
- Wheelbarrow Race, under 15
- Relay Race
- Three-Legged Race

5:30 SUPPER

EVENING

- 8:24 Retreat
- 8:30 Taps

ROBERT E. NICHOLS.

Gardner Hall

To the east of the Main Building is the building called Gardner Hall. It is two stories high with a basement. The painter's supplies are in the basement and also the storage batteries.

On the first floor is the Printing Office and the Laundry. In the Printing Office there are six machines and many kinds of type. All the School jobs and also outside jobs are done here. The Laundry has five machines and three ironing boards. Here all the washing is done for the School.

On the second floor is the Gymnasium where the boys play in the winter time or when it is raining. The Gymnasium has parallel bars, a climbing rope, swinging rings, traveling rings, ladder, guns, dumb-bells, and Indian clubs. In winter basketball is played in the Gymnasium.

GORDON S. MARTIN.

Capping Shoes

The first thing you do in tapping shoes is to take off the worn piece of leather and then pull out all the nails and hammer down all the nails you can not pull so they won't make a hole through the leather.

Then you take a piece of leather for the soles and hammer about two nails around the center and then cut around the leather, so it will be shaped something like the shoes.

Next you put nails all around it. After all the nails are in it you spoke shave it and then file so as to make it smooth.

In fixing the heels you take off all the worn parts and take out the nails. Then you take a piece of leather and put on the heel and cut and shave it. Then you file around it and black the shoes.

DANIEL E. SMITH.

The Old Elm

The Old Elm grows near the east side of the Main Building. It is the largest and oldest tree on the Island.

There is a seat built around the tree where the boys take great delight in sitting. Many good times have been enjoyed around this tree in the summer time.

JOSEPH C. SCARBOROUGH.

Drills

During the summer months the fellows are divided up into two different military companies, Co. A and Co. B. These companies are taught the regulation army drills and calisthenics, and every morning before breakfast, Co. A may be seen going through these drills under the supervision of its general and the supervisor. At night about 6:30 Co. B receives its drilling. This company is composed mostly of the milkers, steamer, dining-room and kitchen fellows who are unable to be on time for the morning exercises. Often this company has the drums and bugle, with which to keep step, thus enabling the boys to keep in better marching order. There is a little rivalry felt between these two companies and each tries to excel the other in the performance of the drills.

Besides the calisthenics and marching drills, gun drills are practiced, and these gun drills are liked better than either of the other two exercises.

In winter, the snow and ice prevent us from using the playground as our drilling ground, and the gymnasium is used for this purpose. As the gymnasium is not very large, our space is somewhat limited, and the exercises have to be practiced on a smaller scale. These drills are very helpful to us as physical exercises, and also help us to give a better appearance on Friends' Days, as we march to the Wharf to receive our visitors.

On special occasions such as Alumni Day, and sometimes on a Friends' Day, we give a dressparade. The exhibitions are always well received, and we feel that our time has not been wasted in the practice of these drills.

ROSCOE BAIRD.

The Beacon Chart

Every Friday each boy writes on some topic for the "Beacon." The best articles are sent to the office.

In each schoolroom there is a Beacon chart with the names of all the boys in the room. If a boy gets his article printed in the "Beacon" he has a star placed after his name on the chart.

ARTHUR W. GAUNT.

The Observatory

Near the southwest corner of our Island is the Observatory which was damaged by the cyclone which passed over the Island August 7, 1918.

The deck of the Observatory was injured, also the following instruments: an anemometer which records the wind velocity, two wind vanes, a zero setting rain gage, the thermometer box, thermoscope, hypo-thermoscope, a sunshine recorder, and also a maximum and minimum thermometer.

The inside of the Observatory was not harmed at all nor was the outside, except for the above named.

The deck was built very strong and rested on the roof. It has been through a 60 mile an hour gale without stirring in the least.

Had the storm lasted much longer the danger might have been worse. The storm lasted about 15 minutes, and was a typical western cyclone.

Some of the instruments have been replaced and the others will be as soon as possible.

RUSSELL A. ADAMS.

Working at the Sorting Grounds

One day I was told to help another fellow to pile wood over at the sorting grounds. We went over and began to pile logs. First we got the small ones and put them in one pile and the larger ones in another pile. When we got the logs piled we began piling blocking.

When we finished piling wood we were told to get rakes and rake the large stones from the gravel. When we finished we took a wheelbarrow and wheeled all the large stones up to the dike where we dumped them along the side of it.

ROBERT J. GIESE.

My Day's Work

In the morning at 7:00 o'clock Mr. Brown gives me the job of doing the wash room, toilet and assembly room. The first thing I do is to sweep the floor of the wash room and take care of the dirt. Then I turn the hot water on in the sink for about two minutes so as to scald it out good and clean and next I wipe it down good and dry

and oil it. After that I empty the waste basket and get a step ladder so I can prick the shower and shine the brass. I get this done about 8:00 o'clock.

Then I sweep the floor of the toilet. After that I take a pail of water with a little sulpho-naphthol and a broom and pour the water on the floor and sweep it down into the drain. When I have this done I get a cloth and oil and wipe down the slate slabs and shine the brass if it needs it. I get this done about 10 o'clock.

I then sweep the Assembly room floor. When I get it swept clean, I scrub the wash sink, pick up the book cupboard and shoe blacking box.

DESMOND ANDERSON.

Playing for the Red Cross

One day the band had the chance to play for the Red Cross. Mr. Ellis, our leader, is the leader of a boy's band of the Second Congregational church in Dorchester. They have an auditorium where we played. We left here after supper in the steamer and landed at the South Boston Yacht Club. In front were six automobiles which carried us to our destination.

The concert opened by the Dorchester band playing a few pieces, then Mr. Ellis and another man played a cornet duet and our band played a few pieces. We ended by both bands playing a march and "The Star Spangled Banner." Then the Dorchester boys escorted us to the basement of their church where we had ice cream and cake. Then we went back to the Point in automobiles and then to the School feeling very thankful for the fine time we had had.

RICHARD H. HALL.

Dismissal of the Lines

The boys form in line for work every morning and noon. There are lines for the different branches of work. There are shop, farm, sloyd, house and dormitory lines. Each line is dismissed separately. Fellows who work in no particular place are assigned to work where needed. The fellows pass to their work in an orderly way.

WALDO E. LIBBY.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by

THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor

A PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS OF LIMITED
MEANS, SUPPORTED BY ENDOWMENTS,
TUITION FEES AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

Vol. 22. No. 4. - - - - August, 1918

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The annual excursion of the graduating class, over the historical route made famous by Paul Revere, must bring a thrill to every graduate who is privileged to make this trip. Knowing, as we do, the unselfish impulse which prompted this patriot to perform so great a service

for his country, we feel that the same lofty purpose is again given living expression in the response our boys have made in this great world war.

When the records of these boys have been written they will stand in splendid testimony, and serve to remind other pupils who will come here, of their dedication to this just cause to which our country is pledged. As the name, Paul Revere, is a living vital memory, so shall thoughts of our boys who are taking part in this titanic struggle, inspire other graduates yet to be, to vigorous allegiance with the sound principles of right and justice.

But few years have passed since they were here as boys; now they are "over there" and the places they have left are filled by others here. These, our students, are now travelling the same paths over which others have passed. The same struggles, the same achievements, the same pleasures, the same disappointments, have in turn been experienced by those who have gone before, and in those experiences, boys have become men: men prepared to meet life's difficulties and surmount them: men who did not flinch when the final summons came, but with dauntless spirit went on, putting their souls, minds and bodies in one grand triune and contributed a full measure in bringing freedom and hope to mankind.

Other schools have made a splendid record in this worlds' war and The Farm and Trades School has given living testimony to its great worth in the struggle: may the gifts she has given and the sacrifices she has made be not in vain, but may they stand forth in the full light of a new day coming, as her contribution which shall help to bring a just and lasting peace to the nations of the earth.

Calendar

July 1. Third Friends' Day of the season.

Lieutenant W. H. Dickson, four years in France, with Mr. W. H. Porter, visited the School over night. Lieutenant Dickson gave an interesting talk on his experiences.

July 2. George H. Barrus, ex '19, returned to his mother.

Finished the drinking fountain between the

Main Building and Gardner Hall,

July 3. The steamer "Pilgrim" hauled up on blocks to have her winter sheathing taken off. Sidney C. Varney, '17, left the School to work as pressman in the job department of Courier Citizen in Lowell, Mass. His address is 41 Humphrey Street, Lowell.

Mr. A. L. Dix, former instructor here, visited the School.

July 4. Dr. W. B. Bancroft present with his famous peanuts.

Usual celebration with water sports in the forenoon, and races on the playground and on Beach Road after dinner.

July 8. Eldred W. Allen, '16, training at Fort Banks, Winthrop, here for the afternoon.

Leslie M. Calkin, '18, left the School to enter high school and to live with his parents at 154 Main Street, Milford, Mass.

July 10. A load of grain from Sumner Crosby & Son, Inc., containing 1000 lbs cracked corn and 20 bu. oats.

July 11 Mutual Boiler Insurance Co. man here to examine steamer.

July 14. Appropriate exercises for the holiday.

July 15. Began unloading year's coal supply.

July 16. Load of cement and lime came. Load of shaving came.

Veterinary here to see sick horse.

July 17. The court marked for tennis.

July 18. Launching of first submarine chaser, the Delphy, from the Victory Plant. A party from the School in the Pilgrim to see same. Rest of School watched the launching from South End.

July 19. LeRoy A. Parsons, '18, left to live with his uncle in Washington, where he will study with the intention of trying for Annapolis. His address is Hotel Logan, Iowa Circle, Washington, D. C.

July 20. Our manager, Dr. Henry Jackson, visited the School.

Eldred W. Allen, '16, Howard F. Lochrie, '16, and Ellsworth F. Wilkins, '17,

here for over Sunday.

Mr. Arthur Bean, secretary of Phillips Brooks House, Cambridge, and former instructor here, visited us over Sunday.

July 23. New cable booth at Squantum being put up.

July 25. Blacksmith here to shoe horses. Present of clams from one of our instructors in Maine.

July 27. Lawrence Cobb, '14, with his mother here for the afternoon.

July 29. Fourth Friends' Day. 154 people visited the Island.

The Shaw Conduct and Temple Consolation Prizes given out.

July 31. Man here from Walworth Mfg. Co. in regard to the new steel flag pole.

The Farm and Trades School Bank

Cash on hand July 1, 1918	\$829.59
Deposited during the month	\$87.82
	<u>\$917.41</u>
Withdrawn during the month	\$169.88
Cash on hand August 1, 1918	\$747.53

July Meteorology

Maximum temperature 94° on the 28th.

Minimum temperature 51° on the 10th.

Mean temperature for the month 67.16°.

Total precipitation 1.98 inches.

Greatest precipitation in 24 hours, .11 inches on the 14th and 18th.

9 days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 10 clear days, 18 partly cloudy; 2 cloudy days.

Total number of hours sunshine, 160 and 15 minutes.

The First School Room

The first school room is situated in the Main Building on the second floor.

It contains 34 seats, a teacher's desk, five blackboards and a number of good pictures. The room has 10 windows and five doors.

In the back of the room there is a book case and one radiator. In the front of the room there is a stand and fern, three plants on a shelf near the window, a table and a radiator.

WILLIAM T. MARCUS.

Care of Plants

The plants are placed in the court in the summer, and are brought into the schoolroom just as soon as cool weather comes. Most of them are southern plants and they have to be where it is warm.

Different fellows are appointed to take care of the plants. Their duties are to keep them well watered, dirt loosened around the plants, and to keep them clean. That is, we have to take off the dead leaves and blossoms.

CHARLES D. SMITH.

Drift Wood

Drift wood comes to our Island from wharves, vessels, saw mills, and other places. Almost all of it is good to use.

We pick it up in wagons, and take it to the South End where it is sorted. Some of the wood is good enough to make things of. We often find planks, logs, barrels, and boxes. Sometimes boats and rafts are washed ashore.

Wood that cannot be used for any other purpose is sawed up and used in the bakery oven.

GEORGE J. LENNON.

Where the Flag Is Seen On Our Island

At a time like this the American Flag should be visible in all parts of the United States. The American Flag is always visible on our Island.

On our Island the flag is seen on the main flag pole, on Cottage Row, and in the Cottages.

In the chapel there are eight flags, the American, English, French and Italian Flags, the Massachusetts State Flag, the Union Jack, the School Flag and our Service Flag.

The American Flag may also be seen on the steamer, launch, and in the two school rooms.

DONALD B. AKERSTROM.

How I Clean a Room

The first thing I do when I clean a room is to get the vacuum cleaner and then plug it in a socket. I clean the mats, pictures, chairs and radiators. When that is finished I pick up the mats and put them in the next room.

Then I sweep the floor with a soft brush and wash the floor, windows and white paint. After that I put the mats down on the floor, put the chairs in the right places, dust, and then my work is all done.

FRED H. FLEET.

Repairing Roads

Places in our roads have been washed away and it is my work to repair them.

I brush out these places and wet the bottom so the clay will stick. Then I take clay and put it in all the washed out places and tamp it hard. I finish it with a shovel to give it a smooth surface.

When gravel is put over this, it is impossible to tell that any repairs have been made.

FRANKLIN P. MILLER.

School Gardens

The Gardens are situated northeast of the Main Building, with a hedge on two sides.

Every fellow in the School who wants a garden has one. Besides the fellows' gardens there are 22 gardens called "School Gardens."

The School Gardens are under charge of the supervisor. There are 90 gardens and all the gardens together form a square. Every fellow has a chance to have a garden and seeds to put into it. Flowers are planted in the summer time which make the place look very nice. The boys who have the 10 best gardens receive prizes for them.

JEAN GUILLEMIN.

Screening Ashes

One day the farm instructor told another boy and me to go over to the Incinerator and screen some hard coal ashes.

First we took some ashes and threw them as far up towards the top of the screen as we could. The fine ashes went down through the screen on the ground. The coarse ashes slid down on the other side. After we had a large pile of coarse ashes we put them in a separate pile. At about 4:50 o'clock we stopped and got ready for supper.

THEODORE B. HADLEY.

The Laying of the New Cement Walk

A new cement walk is being laid down by the Wharf.

The first thing done was to dig a trench about three feet wide, two and a half feet deep, and the length of the Stone Wharf.

Then a mason and helper came. The mason and the helper built some forms for the concrete. One of the sides was straight and the other slanting inward. They then filled them with concrete, with stones sticking out of the top. They put these forms on top of the stones so to make the cement finish level, for the stones were lower than the ground.

There is a place between these forms that is about two feet wide, and they had to fill it with cinders. They used cinders because cinders do not take the frost as easily as the dirt would. The cinders had to be tamped down hard.

The carpenter then made some forms for the cement finish. These forms were about half a foot deep and made in the shape of an oblong. They then put in the cement and leveled it off.

After the cement was hardened we had to finish putting cinders into a space three quarters of a foot wide, which we tamped down hard.

RAYMOND S. METCALF.

Working as Cow Tender

In the morning when I go down to the farm Arthur Schaefer and I go out with the cows.

The first thing we do is to let the cows out into the barnyard to drink. When they are through drinking, we take them over to the corral.

About a half an hour afterwards a load of corn stocks is brought to the cows. At half past nine another load is brought.

At 10:30 we take the cows back to the barnyard to drink and wait until 1:00 o'clock when we take them out again to the corral and wait until two o'clock, when another load comes over for the cows. At 4:00 we take them back to the barn, and at half past four we stanchion them, and sweep the floor and mangers. When that is done, it is time for us to go up to the house.

JOHN H SCHIPPERS.

Working on the Corral Fence

One afternoon at 1:00 o'clock Mr. Brown told Alfred Pickles and me to go down to the Shop and report to Mr. Robertson. When we got down there he gave Pickles the hammer and nail box and he gave me a saw. He told us we were going to work over at the corral, fixing the fence.

When we got over there he looked the fence over. It was in pretty bad shape near the gate.

First he sent Pickles over to the Shop to get a sledge hammer. While he was gone we started to work on the gate. The gate was broken so we had to fix it. We fixed the fence as we went along.

Then at about 4:40 we started up to the house. I like this work very much and hope to be able to do it again.

WALTER W. F. MANN.

Making Mallets

Recently I have been making mallets on the lathe. We make our mallets of maple with oak handles. Our maple is 4 x 4 inches so we make most of our mallets 3 and 1-2 inches in diameter at the largest part, and 3 inches at the end which is the smallest part. The handles are 13 inches in length and 1 inch in diameter at the largest part. I am making six mallets of that size and four smaller ones. The smaller ones are 2 and 3-4 inches in diameter, tapering down at the ends to 2 and 1-2 inches. These are 3 inches long with a handle in proportion.

FRANK E. WOODMAN.

Trimming Lawns

One morning Mr. Ferguson assigned me to work at trimming lawns.

We had already marked out with a line where he wanted me to trim. After I had cut the lawn, I had to rake all the grass into a pile, separate the dirt from the grass, spread the dirt around and put the grass into a bag and take it down over the bank. After I had finished that lawn I had to do another the same way.

CHESTER T. SMITH

The Alumni Association of The Farm and Trades School

WILLIAM ALCOFF '84, President
Everett

JAMES H. GRAHAM, '79, Vice-President
Boston

HENRY A. FOX, '79, Vice-President
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MERTON P. ELLIS, '99, Secretary
25 Rockdale Street, Mattapan

RICHARD BELL, '73, Treasurer
Dorchester

ALFRED C. MALM, '00, Historian
Melrose

EDRIC B. BLAKEMORE, '12, July 8, 1918,
Battery D, 71st Reg., C. A. C., Fort Andrews,
Mass.

FRED J. COLSON, '81, July, 1918, U. S. S.
Connecticut, care of New York Postmaster.

CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD, '04, July 8, 1918,
City Sales Commissary Depot at 12th E. S. W.
Washington, D. C., Quartermasters Division,
U. S. Army.

HARRY L. FESSENDEN, '14, July 2, 1918,

Co C, 331st Brigade, Tank Corps, Gettysburg, Pa.

DANIEL W. LAIGHTON, '01, July 2, 1918,
4th H. M. O. R. S., 2nd Regiment, Camp Han-
cock, Augusta, Ga.

CARL D. P. HYNES, '14, Chief Yeoman,
U. S. S. Torpedo Testing Barge, No 2, Newport,
R. I.

BENJAMIN L. MURPHY, '15, July 10, 1918,
Casual Co 1, Tank Corps, Camp Colt, Gettys-
burg, Pa.

Rats On Our Island

There are many rats on our Island. They are generally brown in color. Their fur is very soft and their tails are scaly. They have bright eyes and large ears.

Rats find their way everywhere. They gnaw and burrow through almost all obstacles. They can run, jump, climb, and swim. They live on anything they can get, in the line of food. They are very fond of corn. Their sense of smell and hearing are well developed.

Rats do much damage by their burrowing, by gnawing things and by eating food which they are not supposed to touch. They sometimes kill poultry.

Rats dig holes large enough for them to get into. Sometimes the holes are three or more feet long and have two entrances.

It is fun to go "ratting". The rats are sometimes driven out of their holes by water, smoke or gas. Rats usually die in the holes when gas is forced into them.

LUKE W. B. HALFYARD.

Baling Paper

In the morning before school I go down to the basement of Gardner Hall and bale paper.

I put the cardboard in one barrel and the paper in another. Then I make a bale of paper. When I have a full bale I put wires around it to keep it together and put it to one side. Then I put all the cardboard in the baler and bale that. Then I sweep the floor, put the barrels in order and go to school. OSMOND W. BURSIEL.

My Work in the Dining Room

In the morning before breakfast I go into the dining room and cut the bread and help to put on either the milk or cocoa. After breakfast I run the boys' dishes through the dish washer. After I have finished that and taken care of the dishes, I go ahead with the instructors' dishes, as they are up by that time. After I have run the instructors' dishes through I am ready to scrub the floor.

Some days I scrub all the morning. Other days after I have scrubbed a while I do such work as washing windows, lights, scrubbing pails, etc.

HEMAN A. LANDERS.



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A New Cable

One afternoon Mr. Bradley came out at 1:00 o'clock to speak to the fellows and he said that he was going to have a new submarine cable laid between the South End of the Island and Squantum.

He then told us to go over to the South End and wait for him. When he got there, he went over to Squantum to talk with the electricians. A small wire was passed over to the Island and strung through a pulley, which was hitched to a telephone pole. One end was hitched to an auto truck which was at Squantum and the other end was hitched to the cable which was also at Squantum. The cable was then slowly pulled across the channel and up to the cable booth. The tide which was coming in became so high that the work had to stop.

The next afternoon we went again and the fellows pulled the cable over further until there was enough cable to reach the new cable booth. Then some of the fellows went over to Squantum with picks and shovels and dug a ditch about two feet wide and one and one half feet deep, into which the cable was put and covered over with sand. Then the fellows came back and we all started digging another ditch from the water up to the cable booth on our side, and then it was covered over. It took about two afternoons to bury the cable. After it was buried, stakes were driven into the ground about one hundred feet apart so as to show where the cable was buried. The ends were then put into the new cable booths on both sides and attached to the telephones.

CHARLES F. WEYMOUTH.

Our Games

In the afternoon, when I am excused from my work in the dining room, my play time begins. In the summer we play baseball, tag, run a mile, and many other games.

In the fall we play foot ball and play tag on the rings in the gymnasium. Generally, there are not enough fellows to make two whole teams for foot ball, so we choose up sides. One fellow tosses up a coin of some kind, while one fellow calls "heads or tails." The fellow that gets two out of three gets first pick of the men. There is a center and two back fielders on each team. The rest are in the line.

Playing tag on the rings is a good game. There are three rings, the middle ring is for the one that is "it," the other two are for two other fellows who are trying to keep away from him, yet they have to swing. If the middle fellow tags or catches the other fellow or the ring, the boy that had the ring is "it."

In the winter we play basketball, skate, coast, have snowball battles and play "Fox and Geese."

ROBERT E. NICHOLS.

Screening Gravel

One day Mr. Brown told some other boys and me to go over to North End and screen gravel. When we got over there we found the tide was low enough for us to get the gravel. We had four barrels by 10 o'clock and as there were no more barrels over there, we came up to the House.

That was my morning's work and I liked it very much.

JOSEPH C. SCARBOROUGH.

Taking out Library Books

Every Wednesday and Sunday the boys who want library books go up to the Chapel. One of the instructors has charge of the books. The instructor has two boys at her desk to help her. First she takes the books that were taken out and writes the number in a small book and crosses out the number on the boy's card and gives it back to him. Then he goes over to the book cupboard and picks out the book he wants, shows it to the boy in charge and then to the instructor who writes the number in her book.

DANIEL E. SMITH.

My Work for the Afternoon

One afternoon another fellow and I were assigned to haul gravel.

We first went down to the barn, got a horse, harnessed her, took her down into the barnyard and hitched her to a cart. We then went down on the beach and started shoveling in gravel.

The middle of Back Road had been washed out, and every time we got a load of gravel shoveled in, the other fellow took the team up there and dumped it.

After we had about four loads shoveled on, taken up and dumped, a boy came down and told us to get a dozen bags of cement and take them up to the flag pole. After we finished that, we put up the team and the other fellow went to play baseball, and I went into the Laundry.

RAYMOND S. METCALF.

Wild Ducks

There are many wild ducks on our shore all the year round. There are more of them than usual this year because there has been a law passed forbidding the shooting of wild ducks.

Sometimes the east shore is almost black with them. We feed the ducks in the winter time when it is hard for them to get food. Corn is scattered along the shore for them.

Sometimes they make much noise, especially when they are frightened. They sound something like hens cackling.

CHESTER T. SMITH.

The Band

Mr. Ellis is our band leader and comes over from the city almost every Friday night to drill the boys.

Usually on Friday night and Saturday morning the old band goes out to practice.

There are cornets, clarinets, trombones, baritone, alto, tenor horns, basses, drums, and cymbals.

When a fellow makes a mistake in playing a piece, Mr. Ellis stops the band and plays with him until he gets his part learned.

ROBERT J. GIESE.

My Work In The Poultry House

I think the poultry house is the best place to work. In the morning I feed and water the hens. At night I feed the hens again and collect the eggs.

There are six pens. Some are allowed a half a quart, some pens one quart, according to the number of hens they contain. When I finish my work I bring the eggs to the house.

CHARLES D. SMITH.

Cleaning Carriages

September 24 Mr. Brown told me to help Wallace Bacon. He told me to go down to the Barn. When I got down there I was told to get a brush to clean the cushions on the buggy. When I finished that he told me to get some cloths and do the wood work. When I finished that he looked it over and by that time we were all through for the morning for the bell was ringing.

HARRY W. GOULD.

Making Carrot Marmalade

To make carrot marmalade you take about three pounds of carrots, scrape them clean and grind them. Then you get a few lemons, take the seeds out and cook the lemons and carrots. When that is ready you put seven pounds of sugar in with the carrots and put the lemons, carrots and sugar together. Next you let them boil. When it is cooked, you put it in cans and the carrot marmalade is ready.

WILLIS M. SMITH.

Milking

We get up at five o'clock in the morning to milk the cows. When we come down stairs we wash up, get our milk pails and go down to the barn.

There are five of us fellows who do the milking, and there is also one milk carrier.

There are 19 cows that we have to milk now. We have them divided up, three cows apiece for four of us and four cows for the fifth fellow.

We weigh the milk and write the weight down on a milk sheet which has the number of the cow, name of the milker and the date.

We have to milk at 5:00 o'clock at night as well as in the morning. It takes about 35 minutes to milk all the cows. Then we feed the cows and sweep the barn floor. I like to milk and have three good cows to milk.

WALLACE A. BACON.

Making Hash

One morning Miss Longley said we were to have hash for dinner the next day. So we had to pare enough potatoes for it.

The next morning when I came out from breakfast I was told to put the potatoes in the perforated baskets and then put them in the steam cooker.

While the potatoes were cooking, I had to grind some meat for the hash. When I got that done, the potatoes were cooked. I got a tank and a masher. Then I took a basket of potatoes and mashed them in the tank, sprinkling in a little meat now and then.

After all the meat was put in and the potatoes mashed, I began to mix it. I put in a half a cup of salt and a little milk to moisten it. Then it was put in pans to be baked.

At 11:15 it was taken into the Dining Room.

HENRY C. LOWELL.

My Work Before School

Every day before school I clean the Assembly room. I pick up the clothes around the room, sweep the floor and the tower and tidy the book cupboard, the shoe box and clean out the sink.

ARTHUR W. GAUNT.

Doctoring a Cow

One day a cow got a nail in one of her feet. After the doctor had taken it out, I had to help Mr. Brown fix her up each day for about a week.

The way we did this was first to put on a halter, then a rope from the halter with two half hitches around her body. Upon pulling the other end of the rope the cow would fall down. Then I would hold on to her head and hold her down while Mr. Brown bathed the foot and put on a flaxseed poultice. Often Mr. Brown would strike a tender spot and the cow would try to get up. In this way I had many a good fight.

WARREN F. NOYES.

Raking the Front Avenue

There are two avenues on our Island, the Front and the Rear Avenues. It was my work one afternoon before school to rake the Front Avenue. While raking it, I took care to keep the gravel out of the gutters on both sides of the avenue. Then I got a bag and picked up all the stones that could not go through a quarter inch gravel screen. As I had plenty of time, I dug the weeds and various other things out of the gutters which improved the looks of the avenue. I liked this work very much.

GLENN R. FURBUSH.

The Old Gray Owl

A large gray owl lives all alone on our Island. He stays with us all the year around.

In color he is light gray with black spots and is about three feet wide with his wings outstretched. His body is about two feet long and his head is about as large as a coccanut. His eyes are dark yellow, and his beak is short, hooked and sharp. He flies lightly with very little noise.

The owl is very quiet in the day time because he cannot see very well. He hunts for his food in the dark.

His food consists of rats, dead fish which he finds on the beach, and smaller birds.

JOHN GOODHUE, JR.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by

THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL
Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor

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MEANS, SUPPORTED BY ENDOWMENTS,
TUITION FEES AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

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How often have we admired the quiet ease with which a team of well broken horses moves a heavily loaded wagon. What strength, what suppleness, what purposeful endeavor is there represented. In them the joy of accomplishment finds expression in an harmonious unison of effort till the task is finished. Then consider the

wasted strength and mis-directed effort of the badly broken animal: here we have no definite aim, no concentration of effort, nothing but a display of wilful inefficiency.

The animals first mentioned, trained and able, inspire a feeling of confidence, while the latter bring only a feeling of contempt, scarce tempered with pity. There is a lesson to be learned in the preceding comparison, a lesson which should demand the careful attention of educators and those being educated. The world is a vast storehouse of knowledge: much that is good, some that is bad: it is the function of the educator to select and present in classified order the essential information needed by the student. With the body well nourished and the mind stored with useful knowledge, the way to success is open.

The boy at The Farm and Trades School finds an environment filled with opportunity to learn about many useful activities that will have a vital influence upon him. Here he can acquire the training and knowledge which will serve him well; here are taught, among many other useful subjects, the sound principles of good citizenship, and the foundation is laid for a life of worthy achievement. Each day brings some new idea, some valued experience, some lesson learned, and as the days pass by, each bringing its useful lesson, the time soon arrives when the boy will claim his right to complete citizenship.

The measure of his success is indicated by the manner in which he accomplishes each task in life's journey. His training has taught him to avoid wasting efforts in an aimless manner. The joy of accomplishment should be his and the goal of life attained through persistent application of the lessons he has learned. In traveling this road his interests must be consistent with the interests of others: a journey along which all are seeking the universal good, and at the completion of the journey, he has left a highway more clearly defined and easier for travel by the citizens of the world.

Calendar

August 2. Treasurer Arthur Adams visited the School.

August 3. Mr. F. Clifford Shaw visited the Island.

August 6. Ernest V. Wyatt, '13, left to take a position as second officer on a ship.

August 7. Managers, George L. DeBlcis and Ralph L. Williams visited the School.

Plumber here.

A. L. Curado here to instruct in basketry.

Terrific cyclone which did considerable damage.

Mr. Arthur Jacobs passed the night here.

August 8. Captain A. L. Dix visited the School in afternoon.

Gordon H. Cameron, '18, left the School to attend high school.

August 9. Clifford G. Leonard, '16, visited the School over Sunday.

August 10. William Barry Dean, '13, visited the School.

Twenty-five white leghorn pullets came.

Emerson S. Gould, '16, and Theodore J. Gould, '15, visited the School.

Weston S. Gould, '18, left the School to attend high school.

Hoisted new flag pole.

August 11. Mr. Eben W. Gaynor and Mr. James A. Glass spent the day at the School.

August 13. George B. McLeod, '17, left to take a position in a machine shop.

Tested cows for tuberculosis.

Howard B. Ellis, '98, here with three men repairing roof.

Set up cable booth at South End, weight 1175 pounds

August 16. George Buchan, '97, visited the School over Sunday.

August 17. Leslie E. Russell, '17, and Carl H. Collins, '17, visited the School.

August 18. Mr. Bradley took a trip to Beverley to see Major P. S. Sears, our manager.

August 19. Four cows and a bull sold to Sturtevant and Haley, Beef & Supply Co., Somerville, Mass.

August 20. Launch taken to George

Lawley & Co. for repairs.

August 21. Norman R. Wyatt, '16, visited the School.

August 23. Walter Lind, ex '19, left the School.

August 27. Fifth Friend's Day. 190 present.

August 31. Leslie M. Calkin, '18, Rupert F. Calkin, '18, William B. Cross, '17, Donald S. MacPherson, '17, and Wesley C. Angell, '17, visited the School over Sunday and Labor Day.

September 6. Veterinarian and blacksmith here.

September 6. Tested out telephone cable and connected instruments in cable booths.

September 6. Mr. E. C. Britton here to inspect bees.

September 7. Gordon K. Aborn, ex '21, left the School.

September 10. Naval men inspected the Island for a possible camp site.

Located Island telephone lines both New England and private. New wiring for private line.

September 11. Mr. Arthur Jacobs spent night here.

September 12. Byron E. Collins, '15, visited the School.

September 14. Herbert L. Dudley, '16, and Robert E. Dudley, '16, visited the School in the afternoon.

Joseph T. Gould, '18, left the School to attend Tilton Academy.

September 19. Alton P. Bray, '18, and Lawrence G. Bray, ex '21, left the School. Alton to attend high school.

H. R. Farwell, '82, visited the School.

September 23. Notice postponing Visiting Day on account of the Spanish Influenza sent out.

September 25. A load of shavings came. Victor H. Muse, '17, left the School to take a position.

Herbert S. Tibbetts, ex '21, left the School.

September 28. Captain A. L. Dix here

for the day.

James R. Gregory, '10, died of the Spanish Influenza.

September 30. Load of lumber came.

The Farm and Trades School Bank

Cash on hand August 1, 1918	\$747.53
Deposited during the month	\$38.73
	<u>\$786.26</u>
Withdrawn during the month	\$64.97
Cash on hand September 1, 1918	\$721.29
Deposited during the month	\$37.34
	<u>\$758.63</u>
Withdrawn during the month	\$21.13
Cash on hand October 1, 1918	\$737.50

August Meteorology

Maximum temperature 96° on the 14th

Minimum temperature 54° on the 22nd, 28th, and 29th.

Mean temperature for the month 71.22°.

Total precipitation 1.11 inches.

Greatest precipitation in 24 hours, .56 inches on the 9th

Four days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 15 clear days, 16 partly cloudy, 0 cloudy days.

Total number of hours sunshine, 175.

September Meteorology

Maximum temperature 98° on the 3rd.

Minimum temperature 43° on the 24th, 26th, and 30th.

Mean temperature for the month 59.67°.

Total precipitation 1.74 inches.

Greatest precipitation in 24 hours .50 on the 13th.

Six days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 6 clear days, 20 partly cloudy, 4 cloudy days.

Total number of hours sunshine, 153 and 15 minutes.

Caring For The Horses

There are seven horses here and they require two of us boys to care for them.

The work to be done is as follows: clean the stalls, put down fresh bedding, water the horses and feed them hay and grain. If some

horses come in after 5:00 o'clock it is our duty to take care of the harness, and let the other fellow go to supper.

Both fellows try to see who can clean his horses the better. At 5:45 P. M. the grain is fed and then we get ready to go up to the house for supper.

If there is any freight at the Wharf the instructor tells us what horse to take and we get the freight and put it where it belongs. If we do not get this done early enough for supper, a fellow who has had supper takes care of the team.

At 7:15 P. M. I go down to the barn and water the horses and shut off the water.

RUSSELL A. ADAMS.

Cutting Glass for the Corner Lights

One morning I was assigned to fix the corner lights. I went down to the paint shop, put on my jumper and took a ruler and a step ladder with me. Then I went around the Main Building to find the broken panes of glass.

The first light I stopped at had a piece broken out of the door. I took the dimensions, then I went back into the paint shop, and cut a piece of glass to fit it. It was in the shape of a trapezoid, the wide part going to the top of the door.

I went around the next corner and found that the bottom piece was gone.

I fitted 12 panes of glass that morning and did some other work in the paint shop.

ALEXIS L. GUILLEMIN.

Kitchen Work

At 5:00 o'clock in the morning I get up and work in the kitchen. I usually grind coffee, make the cocoa and take the milk into the dining room.

When I make cocoa, I get a big pan and put in one and a half quarts of cocoa and three and a half quarts of sugar. Then I put in one quart of hot water and stir it. Then I take this and two or three cans of milk into the dining room where the cocoa is made. Next I wash the milk cans and sterilize them.

ERIC O. SCHIPPERS.

Our New Flag Pole

Just lately a new steel flag pole has been erected. It is 75 feet high.

The way the new flag pole was put up is as follows. A wooden pole was erected beside the temporary flag pole and a block and tackle were fastened to these two poles and to the new flag pole. Then all the fellows got hold of the rope and pulled the flag pole up. The new flag pole was then lashed to the two wooden poles while it was being straightened. After this was done there was a form made, so there could be a concrete base put in. The base was made about four feet high.

JAMES A. CARSON.

The Down Stairs Dining Room

Every morning after I get up and wash I go into the dining room and ask the instructor what the breakfast is to be so I can take the dishes that I need, up into the kitchen. After I take up the dishes I go in the dining room and have some breakfast and then I go out into the wash-room and wash my hands.

Then I go into the kitchen and take down the food and wait on table. When the people get through eating, I take what food there is left up to the kitchen and the soiled dishes up to the boys' dining room to be washed. The dishes that have no handles go through the dishwasher. The dishes that have handles and the glasses and silver ware I have to wash by hand.

After the dishes are all washed up stairs I go down stairs and crumb the table, sweep the floor and set the table for dinner. Then I sweep the halls and scrub the floor matting and then I am through down stairs. I next scrub in the boys' dining room until it is time to take up dishes for dinner, and then I have my dinner.

ARTHUR J. SCHAEFER.

Trees On Our Island

We have many different kinds of trees on our Island.

In French Grove there are pine and birch trees. In Bowditch Grove there are pine, spruce, oak, maple and elm trees.

On the Front Lawn there are elm, maple birch, acacia and horse-chestnut trees.

The Old Elm in the back yard is a favorite tree. It is about 77 years old. The boys have a great many good times around it in the summer time. Two lights are attached to it so that the boys can read there in warm weather.

GEORGE J. LENNON.

Trimming Trees

One afternoon Mr Bradley came into the back store room and told me to get a pruning saw and hatchet.

We went to the tree opposite the hitching post and Mr. Bradley marked with the hatchet the limbs which he wished cut. He left me and came back about 4:00 o'clock and told me to saw off all the limbs he marked with the hatchet. I did quite a few that afternoon. The next afternoon, with the same implements I finished what I did not do the afternoon before. When I had all the limbs cut off I got some black paint and painted over the wounds.

I liked the work very much because it gave me good climbing exercise.

NICHOLAS M. SUAREZ, JR.

The Frame Work of the Corn Barn

The first thing to do was to build forms for cement posts and then make the posts. After that was done the floor timbers were put up which were of hard pine, four by eight, 30 feet long.

When the floor timbers were all in, the side posts were put up, one in each corner and two in between on the side. The sides are not straight but are a foot wider at the top than at the bottom. The next thing to do was to put up a staging and put the timbers on the top of the side posts. After that was done the corners were all braced.

The next thing was to put up the roof. The rafters were all cut the length and bevel wanted and were put about two feet apart and nailed. The next thing to do was to put on the boards.

CLIFTON H SEARS.

The Alumni Association of The Farm and Trades School

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JOSEPH A. COLSON, '83, who lives at 80 Bellevue Ave., Winthrop, and is one of our best graduate musicians, has received word from France that his son, MELVIN E. COLSON, has been commissioned a second lieutenant. He is with the Machine Gun Battalion of the 101st Infantry.

August 4, 1918.
On Active Service.

Mr Charles H. Bradley,
My Dear Friend: -

Surely it will interest you to know that one of your boys led a platoon in this last drive in the Chateau Thierry sector and the pace was sure fast for it seemed as though we'd never catch up to Jerry. His "To the rear march" must have been done on the double time, however, Hun machine gun and shrapnel raised hell in the ranks and took not a few officers. However, the advance was wonderful and being with the regulars I sure saw the results of wonderful discipline. We've got it and the Boche haven't a chance. As a result of my platoon's work I understand that I am on the list for promotion. Not so bad a record. Private last August 9th, Corporal in November, Sergeant in December, Officer's Training School from January 5th to April 22nd. Two months, May and June, on the front in Belgium as a Sergeant, commissioned on the front and sent to fill a vacancy on the attacking front with our shock troops, the best division in France, the Third.

Our Mottos "Never Retreat" "Hold at any cost" "Ask no quarter, give none." Our boys have a host of thrilling stories and I have not a few myself, for I more than emptied my automatic in the air. Wonderful lads, Uncle Sam's and I love 'em.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I am

Sincerely,

Lieut. Frederick J. Wilson.
Co G, 7th Reg A. E. F., France.

FRANK S. MILLS, ex '12, is working for the Mohawk Cadillac Garage, 38 Hope Street, Greenfield, Mass. His mother and sister both live in Westfield, Mass.

France, August 1, 1918.

Dear Mr. Bradley:

It has been quite a long time since I last wrote to you. We have been so busy lately that writing has been out of the question altogether. I am always on the watch for the Beacon when the mail comes in but it hasn't come lately. We have had only one lot of mail in nearly two months.

By the time this letter reaches you, I guess you will have read all about the fighting in the papers. There has been some hard fighting, too, but there is not a German alive that can break the spirit of the American troops. When one of our comrades falls the rest only fight all the harder, and the F. T. S. is right in the middle of all the scraps. The first three days we went over the top four times and after we were going for a few minutes "Fritz" didn't stop to shake hands. I lost all of my squad the first time we went over. They were a fine lot of fellows and I hated to lose them. I got mine the fourth time that we went over and I am thankful that I am still alive. When I got to the hospital the first person I met was Edmund Bemis. He is just as full of fun as ever. He told me that Victor Gordon was in the band. He is playing the same instrument that he played in the school band, the clarinet. I hope he makes good.

Well, I think I have written enough for just now. Please remember me to all the fellows and instructors. Wishing you and Mrs. Bradley the best of luck and hoping to hear from you soon I remain

Your old pupil

Corp. William Cowley,
Co A, 104th Inf. Brig. Div. A. E. F., France.



Vol. 22. { No. 7
" 8 PRINTED AT THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS. NOVEMBER } 1918
DECEMBER }

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

Thanksgiving Day

Thanksgiving morning for breakfast we had coffee, biscuits and butter. After breakfast when all the necessary work was done, everybody was allowed to go to play anything they wished.

It had been the custom every year to have two games of football, one in the morning between the smaller fellows, the two teams being called Harvard and Yale and another in the afternoon between the bigger fellows, the two teams being called Harvard and Yale. This year there were no games on account of fellows just getting over the Influenza.

For dinner each table had a turkey, (six fellows at a table) mashed potatoes, gravy, squash, dressing, nuts, raisins, apples, oranges, mince pie and cranberry sauce. We all enjoyed the dinner very much.

In the afternoon there was two games of basketball, two fellows choosing up each time, and the fellows who did not play in the first game played in the second game, if they wished to. In the evening we had motion pictures and we were all given chocolates. After the pictures we went to bed after having a good time.

HEMAN A. LANDERS.

Hauling up the Swimming Float

After the swimming season is over, it is the job of the steamer fellows to haul up the swimming float. The swimming season being over, I asked Mr. Bradley's permission to haul up the float and he said it was all right to begin as soon as we could.

Then at high tide we towed the float around the Wharf with one of the row boats and fastened

it with lines in the position we wished to have it. We then blocked up the end that was in the water, so that when the tide fell we should not have to jack up the float.

The beach was cleaned and made as true as possible for some planks to rest upon. These planks were laid in double rows on both sides of the float. Rolls were then fetched from the Storage Barn and placed under the float across the planks.

A bridle was made from a rope and a block and tackle attached to it. The other end of the rope was fastened to the winch and the float was lowered to the rolls. When this was done a boy began to turn the winch: the rope tightened, the float quivered and began to move slowly. As it was moving forward we kept replacing the rolls and planks. After the float was up in the position wanted, it was blocked up, so the ice and snow would not cause the timbers to rot. When we had taken care of the planks and rolls we cleaned up around the float. We were then through with it till next spring when it will be put in the water for another swimming season, which I hope comes very soon. JOHN A. ROBERTSON.

Feeding the Pigs

Usually I feed the pigs. The pigs at the old barn are fed swill, and if there is no swill we feed them grain. There are eight large pigs and eight small ones over at the South End pig pens. I feed the large pigs grain in the morning and corn at noon and night. I feed the small pigs grain in the morning and at night. I like to feed the pigs. GEORGE J. LENNON.

Hallowe'en

A short time before Hallowe'en I was asked to take part in the entertainment, which was to be that evening. I said I should like to, so I was told that another fellow and I were to represent the "Gold Dust Twins." We were made skirts of gold colored cloth and little black tights to wear.

Hallowe'en we went up to the Office to dress for the entertainment. When dressed, we were blacked with burnt cork. Then, while the other fellows were lined up in the Assembly Room, we took a round-about way to the Gymnasium where the entertainment was to be held and took our places. When the other fellows came the "Sleepy Hollow Orchestra" played a few selections. This orchestra, which was composed of about 10 fellows dressed as Charlie Chaplin, Huckleberry Finn, Italians, a Jew, a farmer, a Mexican and a colored station agent, played upon combs, tin pans, drums, etc.

There was also one fellow who took the part of a clown and another was dressed up as a girl. Two of the instructors told fortunes, one was dressed up as an Indian the other was a Gypsy.

The Gymnasium was decorated with streamers of black and orange crepe paper, jack o'lanterns, black cats and witches. There was a booth where the following refreshment were for sale:

PIE OF MYSTERY	\$5.00
DRINK OF EVIL SPIRIT	1.00
PEANUTS, ROASTED WITH THE KAISER	.25
CIRCLES OF SATAN	.10
FRUIT OF FATE	.05
PICKLES, NOT ALFRED	.01

The fellows had all been supplied with toy money sufficient to purchase any refreshments they might desire. We all had a pleasant time and wish to thank the instructors who made it possible for us to spend such a pleasant evening.

WILLIAM T. MARCUS.

Getting Hay

One morning we were told that we were to

go over to City Point to get a load of hay. We got the scow, John Alden, alongside the steamer and made her fast. Then some fellows came down from the farm and we left the Island about 9:00 o'clock and went to City Point. When we got there the hay had not arrived. We had to wait about 15 minutes when two double team loads came. We loaded the hay on the scow but before we got it all loaded, three single loads came. It was quite easy work loading the hay, because we had a skid to slide the bales from the wagons down to the scow.

In about an hour and a half we had loaded the 214 bales which weighed 15 tons all together. The bales were piled up and about ten put above the deck of the scow. We had about eighteen inches freeboard on the scow on the way back to the Island. When we got back it was about 10:45 o'clock. We then started to unload it and kept up unloading until the bell rang at 11:15. Then we went up to the House for dinner. It was the largest load that I have ever seen on the scow. We finished unloading that afternoon.

RALPH L. LANGILLE.

Making Christmas Presents

Every noon and night during our play time some fellows go down to the Sloyd Room and make Christmas presents. I am making a paper knife for my mother. I am making it out of maple and the piece of wood is about 10 and one half inches long, one and a half inches wide and three eighths of an inch thick. First I planed it down until it was a quarter of an inch thick and one inch wide. Next I cut the length to ten inches. Then at one end of the piece of wood I measured one sixteenth of an inch down on both sides and drew a curve up to the center. This formed one end of the handle. I sawed along the line, then I took a round file and filed two little grooves, one on each side of the wood, three and a half inches from the top. This marks the other end of the handle. The rest of the wood is planed and shaped for the blade. When this is done the paper knife is ready to be sandpapered and shellacked.

FRANK H. H. MANN.

The Potato Digger

This year the School was given a new machine, a potato digger, which is a great saving as it does not cut any of the potatoes.

The potato digger is drawn by four horses. At first we tried them four abreast, then, as they stepped on the hills of potatoes, we put them two abreast and used two pairs.

I have been driving the leading pair while the instructor drives the other pair and attends to the levers and gears.

The potato digger has four wheels, two main wheels, which are about three feet in diameter, and two smaller ones about one foot in diameter down by the eveners.

The way the potatoes are dug is by a large piece of solid steel shaped like an arrow which runs under the hills and throws all the potatoes, dirt and weeds, on to a revolving bottom which sifts all the dirt out and carries the potatoes and weeds along. The potatoes drop off behind and the weeds are thrown off to one side. I think this is the most interesting farm machine we have and I like very much to run it.

WARREN F. NOYES.

Making Bins for the Corn Barn

The first thing I did in making bins for the corn barn was to cut and nail 18 pieces, 2 by 3 spruce for floor pieces, as there was to be a space of a foot between the floor and the bottom of the bin.

The boards were then placed on the two by three pieces at the bottom of the bin and spaced about three quarters of an inch apart, the boards being seven inches wide and seven eights of an inch thick, planed on one side.

The bottom of the bin is about two feet wide and the top about three feet. Three boards were laid on the floor and eight boards on the side of the bin, spaced about three quarters of an inch. The back side of the bin was the outside wall of the corn barn.

There are two of these bins. They are lengthwise with the barn, which is about 30 feet long.

In the middle of each bin, is an opening so

that anybody can get inside of the bin by removing the boards. The opening is about four feet wide and the boards can be moved up and down.

CLIFTON H. SEARS.

Making Cake

One morning in the kitchen I had the privilege of making a cake. The cake was named Boston Favorite.

The first thing I did was to cream two thirds of a cup of butter and add two thirds of a cup of sugar. After that was stirred, I added one cup of milk and stirred again. Next I separated four eggs and beat up the yolks and added them to the milk, sugar and butter. Then I added three cups and a half of flour, five spoonful of baking powder and one half of a teaspoon of salt and mixed it all together. Next I beat up the whites of the eggs and added them. I put the mixture in a pan and then in the oven to bake. After the cake was baked I frosted it.

JOHN E. KERVIN.

Raking Gravel

One afternoon Mr. Brown told me to rake gravel around the Main Building. First I raked around by the kitchen door. After I had finished that I raked the triangle by the Old Elm. I also had time to rake up by the gardens. Then I saw that if I didn't take up my piles soon, I should be late for school.

I got a bag and took up all the piles. I then took them down to the dike.

I had just put my bag away when the bell rang for school.

THEODORE B. HADLEY.

My Work in the Barn

Every afternoon it is my duty to work in the barn. First I put the hay into the mangers for the cows. Then I clean 12 cows, a calf pen and part of another pen. After that is done the cows are let out into the barn yard for water. While the cows are out I shake out alfalfa for the next feeding time. There is one bale taken down each day. I bed the calf pens with salt hay which is also kept upstairs. Then the cows are let in and the barn is cleaned up for the afternoon.

NORMAN MOSS.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by

THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL.

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor

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TUITION FEES AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

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The greatest war of history is ended. It was the greatest war because it involved so many things and so much of each of them; because the decision which it was fought to establish was fraught with such enormous consequences to the entire human race; and because of the personal and intimate interest which so many millions of men, in all civilized lands, had in the struggle. The "sport of kings" is obsolete, for

war has become the affair of the peoples.

Now this greatest of wars is ended. The armed forces of the United States are returning to their homes, and Americans everywhere, content for the present with the decision of arms, are watching in hopefulness the development of the greatest peace.

As the war was a matter of vital importance to every human being, so the peace which is to be built upon it is of vital importance to every man; and as the war was each man's business while it was in progress, so the terms and conditions and the actual establishment of peace become the duty of the individual.

During the months of struggle we heard much of morale, that indefinite spiritual power, a power made up of many elements, including the "will to victory", the cheerful sacrifice of everything to the great end, and a high faith in the rightness of the cause of America and the Allies. Morale was the determining factor which won the war at last.

And morale will be the determining factor in the peace which will emerge from the reconstruction period through which we are now passing. These are stupendous times, times that demand of the individual that he look beyond the horizon of his personal affairs and think in larger terms of life and the development of the race. We shall miss the effective stimulants of physical contest. The elements of our present service are less spectacular than those of war. But we must still over-subscribe every endeavor for right development and for the establishment of right as we over-subscribed the Liberty Loans. There must be no "flattening" from the perfect key of our intent. And there will be none, of course, if we all succeed in attaining the true pitch.

For the present, then, the attainment of this true pitch, under the changed conditions, is the duty and the privilege of each one of us, according to his lights. Let us remember our enthusiasms and endeavors of the past months and continue to strive, confidently and with faith, as we have striven during the great conflict, that the victory of peace may be no less renowned than the victory of war.

Calendar

Oct. 1. Chose up for football.
Finished pulling onions.
Played last game of baseball.

Oct. 2. Motion pictures in the evening.

Oct. 3. Steamer Pilgrim taken to Lawley's for repairs.

Oct. 4. Load of lumber from E. G. Pond Co. for new corn barn.

Oct. 5. Marked out football field.

Oct. 7. Banked celery.
Removed partition about meat cellar.

Oct. 8. Flag pole painted.

Oct. 9. Stereopticon pictures on Yellowstone Park.
First frost of the season.
Commenced digging potatoes.

Oct. 10. Completed the cement foundation of the flag pole and commenced grading.

Oct. 11. Husked corn in the barn in the evening.

Oct. 12. Two games of football.

Oct. 14. Veterinarian and blacksmith here.
Oak lumber came.

Oct. 16. Stereopticon pictures on Sweden and Norway.
Commenced cementing north side of West Basement.

Oct. 17. 100 bags of cement and some lumber brought over.

Oct. 19. Played two games of football.

Oct. 21. Blacksmith here.
80 bags of grain came.
Painted hydrants and cannon balls.

Oct. 22. Potato digger came.

Oct. 23. Telephone men here putting in new local telephones.

Oct. 25. Man here to demonstrate potato digger.

Oct. 26. One hundred bales alfalfa came.
One game of football.

Oct. 30. Put in concrete step at Observatory.

Oct. 31. Hallowe'en party in the Gymnasium. Some boys and instructors in costume.

Dancing and refreshments.

Nov. 6. Digging potatoes near Power House.

Nov. 7. Digging potatoes near Root Cellar.

Nov. 8. Picked the last sweet corn.

Nov. 9. Two football games.
Load of lumber came.
Walter L. Cole, '17, left the School to take a position with the Boston Belting Co., Boston, Mass.

Nov. 11. Dedication of new flag pole and raising of new flag on pole.

Nov. 12. Victory Day. Entertainment from town. Dance in the evening.

Nov. 14. Lieutenant Colonel William A. Brooks, acting chief surgeon of the Massachusetts State Guard, came down to look over conditions and suggest methods of prevention and of treatment of Spanish Influenza cases.

Nov. 15. Twenty light cases of Influenza among the boys and three instructors ill.
Load of lumber came.

Nov. 16. Load of grain came.
Building six shacks for outdoor patients.

Nov. 18. Manager Dr. Henry Jackson visited the School.

Nov. 19. Fifty-eight boys with light cases of Influenza. Eighteen recuperating.

Nov. 20. Drew pumpkins to barn.

Nov. 25. Shipped some vegetables.
Five tons of grain came.
Sorting potatoes and drawing corn.

Nov. 28. Thanksgiving Day. All boys and instructors out and recuperating from Influenza.
Two basket ball games in the afternoon.
Motion pictures at night.

Nov. 29. Frederick V. Hall, '13, with a friend visited the School.

October Meteorology

Maximum temperature 72° on the 11th.
Minimum temperature 38° on the 9th, 20th and 25th.
Mean temperature for the month, 53.23°.
Total precipitation .59 inches.

Greatest precipitation in 24 hours .20 on the 6th, 6 clear days, 24 partly cloudy, 1 cloudy day.

Total number of hours sunshine, 134 and 25 minutes.

November Meteorology

Maximum temperature 63° on the 22nd.

Minimum temperature 25° on the 28th.

Mean temperature for the month 62.63°.

Total precipitation .26 inches.

Greatest precipitation in 24 hours .14 inches on the 14th.

Four days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 11 clear days, 10 partly and nine cloudy days.

Total number of hours sunshine, 73 and 32 minutes.

The Farm and Trades School Bank

Cash on hand October 1, 1918	\$737.50
Deposited during the month	27.66
	<u>\$765.16</u>
Withdrawn during the month	55.50
Cash on hand November 1, 1918	\$709.66
Deposited during the month	36.46
	<u>\$746.12</u>
Withdrawn during the month	2.22
Cash on hand December 1, 1919	<u>\$743.90</u>

Sea Gulls

We see sea gulls in great numbers around our Island most of the year. They have webbed feet and can swim and dive like ducks.

They are very greedy and will eat almost everything. They feed chiefly on fish and mollusks. They sometimes carry a clam high in the air and let it fall on the rocks to break the shell.

There has been a law passed forbidding the shooting of sea gulls. The patrol boat is always on the lookout for people who insist upon shooting them.

During the war the sea gulls were of great help to our navy. When our ships were patrolling in European waters a submarine could sometimes be located by the flocks of sea gulls hovering over it

ROBERT E. NICHOLS.

My New Work

One night the boys went up to the Assembly Hall where the work scheduled for the coming year was read.

My new work is in the Laundry. My first week in there was sort of hard, but now that I am accustomed to it, I am getting along fine.

The first work I did was to help put the boys' sheets through the flatworker. When these were done they were folded and taken up to the dormitory. Then the handkerchiefs and towels were put through. When this was done the handkerchiefs were folded and taken down to the clothing room and the towels into the sewing room. Sometimes I iron the instructors' things, such as shirts, aprons, dresses, handkerchiefs, etc.

On Thursday morning we are generally through with our work, so we clean the machinery, scrub the clothes tubs, shine the brass and scrub the floor. After that we report to the supervisor.

ALFRED A. PICKELS.

Baseball at the School

Baseball is one of our favorite sports. Our baseball series began May 25, 1918, and ended Sept. 31, 1918.

There were four teams A, B, C and D. We chose our own captains and the captains chose their men, team D having first choice, C next, then B and A.

Most of our games were played on Saturday afternoons but in order to finish the eighteen scheduled games, Mr. Bradley let us play on week days. D has won all her games and will get the shield.

PHILIP M. LANDRY.

My Work in the Bakery

Every afternoon I work in the bakery. The first thing I do is to scrub two square boards which cover the flour.

Then I scrub the table, sweep the floor and scrub it. If there is any bread, it is taken into the Dining Room. At night if there is bread to mix, I mix it.

In the morning another boy and myself get up at 5:00 o'clock and put the bread in the tins.

MALCOLM E. CAMERON.

(Continued from page 8)

submarine. Erwin Coolidge, '15, is in the Navy and was at the Naval Training Station at Newport, R. I. I don't believe he is there now Jibe or Harold Carlton is not in the Navy or was not when I met him in Newport. He was working at some ship yard and I don't think he has enlisted at all.

I see by your list that you have Carl in the Army as a musician. He is in the Navy and is a Chief Yeoman (Carl D. Hynes, U. S. S. Torpedo Testing Barge, No. 2, Newport, R. I., is his address) He will be paid off Jan. 4, 1919, and as that is but a little more than a month from now, he will soon be a civilian again. It doesn't seem as though he had served four years.

I think you must have made a mistake about Theodore Miller. If he was at Barracks 2, Newport Training Station, he must have been a sailor instead of a soldier. They have no Army men at that Training Station. It is all Navy.

I have just returned from spending five days in Vermont with my wife. I had a fine time but five days passes so quickly that one doesn't realize that he has had a furlough.

Well, Mr. Bradley, I have made five trips to France and the sixth one will come in a few days and will be a matter of history. We are going to carry the President and his party to Europe and I am glad that I am to be one of those that go with him. It will be something to remember and brag of, always.

Yours sincerely,

Frederick S. Hynes. '12.

My Work in the Afternoon

After the boys go out from dinner I stay in and go to the kitchen. The first thing I do is to go to the wood cellar, take off my coat and put on my apron.

Then I come up and go to washing dishes, as I am dish washer. When I get the dishes washed, I get my scrubbing things and start in scrubbing. When I get my scrubbing done, I take down the garbage and then I am through. I like to work in the kitchen pretty well.

JOSEPH C. SCARBOROUGH.

Husking Corn

One evening after seven o'clock as the fellows lined up, Mr. Bradley told us that he would like to have us go down to the Barn to husk some corn. A few benches were brought down to the Barn from the Gymnasium and Assembly Room and placed in front of the corn which was piled up on each side of the main floor. As it was husked, the corn was put in bushel boxes and taken to one end of the Barn where it was sorted. The soft and blackened ears would not last very long and were put in barrels to be used right away, while the harder and better ears were saved for future use. The very best were saved for seed. As the fellows husked, some began to sing different songs which added greatly to the fun of the evening.

When all the corn was husked, the fellows returned to the House and prepared for bed. First Mr. Bradley had refreshments distributed and soon afterward taps was sounded.

ROSCOE BAIRD.

Frying Liver

One morning in the kitchen I had the job of frying liver.

We use both cow's and pig's liver. The liver, before it is cooked, is in large wide strips. It is cut off into smaller strips about half an inch thick, covered with flour and put into the frying pan. As soon as the pan becomes free from greese it is buttered so that the liver will fry easier. When it is done thoroughly on one side it is turned over with the assistance of a two-tined fork. It takes about three minutes to cook. It is necessary to fry a pan full to supply the boys.

RICHARD H. HALL.

"Fox and Geese"

One morning when we were dressing, we looked out of the window and saw snow on the ground.

In a few seconds, one of the fellows said, "Who wants to play 'Fox and Geese?'" The fellows who wanted to play went up by the gardens and formed in line. We made a large circle and divided it into halves and then into quarters. It takes five fellows to play and one of the fellows has to be "it". Then there are bases. The fellow who is "it" tries to get a base, while the rest of the fellows are running around.

WILLIS M. SMITH.

The Alumni Association of The Farm and Trades School

WILLIAM ALCOTT '84, President
Everett

JAMES H. GRAHAM, '79, Vice-President
Boston

HENRY A. FOX, '79, Vice-President
Allston

MERTON P. ELLIS, '99, Secretary
25 Rockdale Street, Mattapan

RICHARD BELL, '73, Treasurer
Dorchester

ALFRED C. MALM, '00, Historian
Melrose

HAROLD W. EDWARDS, '10, who has been signaler on the U. S. S. Delaware, is now in the supply office on the same ship, with a desire to become a yeoman.

EDSON M. BEMIS, '13, is now a 1st Class Quartermaster on the U. S. S. Submarine Chaser 151, U. S. Naval Force in Europe.

CARL L. WITTIG, ex '05, has just written the School from North Eastern Co. 2, Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Florida.

Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.
October 8, 1918.

My dear Mr. Bradley :

This letter no doubt, will be somewhat of a surprise to you. I have just received the supplement to the Beacon, forwarded to me from Washington, D. C., where I was stationed when with the 50th Infantry, as an enlisted man.

While there I had the pleasure of running across Charles Blatchford at the Commissary where I happened to be detailed on guard that night. We had not seen each other for something like 18 years and were brought together through a previous issue or rather a previous supplement of the Beacon which he had.

I enlisted in Boston, March 31, 1918, was made a Corporal on June 27th and on September 5th I was commissioned Second Lieutenant and assigned to my present regiment and company.

My brother George is Sergeant in Headquarters Co., 33rd Inf., Camp Catun, Canal Zone. He is still playing the trombone or was when I last heard from him five or six weeks ago.

I don't see many of the boys' names in the supplement, who were there on the Island with me, but there are no doubt many in the service who are difficult to locate, for if my memory serves me well they never dodged anything

which looked like a good fight.

For the past twelve years previous to my coming into the service, my time has been spent as a travelling salesman throughout the eastern part of the country.

I used to see Tom Brown once in a while when he was at the Parker House and about three years ago I saw Alfred Malm, and later still, when I stop to think, I used to see Charlie Spear occasionally.

I have often had a desire to visit the School in recent years, but it has rarely been possible for me to do so, however, after our present work is finished, I hope for the pleasure of renewing some old acquaintances there on the Island.

With kind regards I am

Sincerely,
Harry MacKenzie
2nd Lt., Co I, 89th Inf.

On Board the U. S. S. George Washington
Nov, 26, 1918.

Dear Mr. Bradley:

I have just received your letter of Oct. 29th, and am much pleased to hear from you. I saw by the papers that the influenza had taken quite a hold at the School. I hope every one will get well and that no lives will be lost. It is too bad that it had to find its way to the Island after you had withstood it so long. We had nearly 200 deaths aboard ship, mostly among the soldiers, and I can't tell how many hundred were buried at sea from the other ships that were with us. That was the trip before last and we never had a case last trip.

Harold Morse, ex '12, is a First Class Machinist on the L. 9 which is a submarine. I don't know where he is now but he was at Newport when I met him and I went all over his

(Continued on page 7)



Vol. 22. { No. 8
" 9
" 10 } PRINTED AT THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL, BOSTON, MASS. { JANUARY } 1919
{ FEBRUARY }

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

Christmas Day on the Island

Christmas Day is regarded as the best holiday for the boys on the Island. Beside the many greetings and good wishes, Christmas brings us many presents of all kinds from our friends. The School also gives us a small but appreciated gift.

After breakfast, a few fellows did necessary work while other fellows were gathering a company to meet the guests.

The company being formed, we marched down to the Wharf with a band composed of a cornet, snare drum, bass drum, clarinet, trombone, and a pair of cymbals.

The remainder of the boys carried guns and were dressed in army coats used in the Civil War. When we reached the Wharf, the steamer could not be seen on account of a thick fog, but we knew it was coming for we could hear the whistle. When the steamer hove in sight we all shouted "Merry Christmas" and Dr. Bancroft answered by blowing the whistle. We waited for him to land and then he took the bass drum and all marched up and around the house twice. Everybody was happy and shouting "Merry Christmas" as we passed.

The company halted in front of the House; the doctor and Capt. Dix went in and the company was dismissed.

At 10:00 o'clock we went up to the Chapel for the Christmas concert and to receive our presents. The Chapel was decorated to represent a pine grove; on the trees were hanging all sorts of packages, large and small. Capt. Dix

came in and gave us a little explanation about Santa Claus being delayed. While he was talking we heard the sound of bells and Santa came in and told us an adventurous story as to how he happened to land on the Island which made everyone laugh. He then distributed the presents. When the trees were relieved of their heavy burden, the chocolates, which are given by Mr. Bell of the class of '73, were passed. At the end we gave three cheers and a tiger for all good friends and managers of the School.

Just before we left the room Capt. Dix told us that Lieut. Arthur Adams had provided an entertainment for the afternoon.

Shortly after, we went to dinner everybody being happy to have so many gifts from their friends.

Dinner being over we went to the gymnasium and played games we had received, until it was time for the entertainment.

At about 2:30 we dressed in our uniforms and went to the Chapel. The entertainment was very good. In the evening we had movies, which were very interesting and chocolate was given out after each reel. We had five reels and at the close we went to bed feeling very happy over the good time we had had but very sorry that Mr. and Mrs. Bradley and Lieut. Arthur Adams could not be with us.

Every one wishes to express his thanks to those who made it possible to make the day a perfect one.

ALEXIS L. GUILLEMIN.

Our Christmas Concert

Every year a Christmas concert is given by the boys of the School. We enjoyed it very much this year, both the speaking and singing being good. The following was the programme:

SONG - - - - - Glory to God
SCHOOL

PRAYER

MR. STARBIRD

RESPONSIVE READING

LEADER, JOHN A. ROBERTSON

SONG Once More Awakes a Joyous Strain
SCHOOL

RECITATION - The Christmas Spirit
NORMAN F. FARMER

SOLO - - - - - The New Born King
OSMOND W. BURSIEL

SONG - - - - - Wonderful Joy
SCHOOL

RECITATION - The Adoration of the Wise Men
EVERETT B. LELAND

SONG - - - - - Long Ago
SCHOOL

RECITATION - Christmas Carol
LOUIS R. CROXTALL

SONG - - - - - Oft in the Night
SCHOOL

RECITATION - The Night After Christmas
WILLIAM T. MARCUS

SOLO - - - - - The Babe of Bethlehem
MALCOLM E. CAMERON

ACCOMPANIED BY WARREN F. NOYES, VIOLIN

RECITATION - The Same Old Story
THEODORE B. HADLEY

SONG - - - - - Heralds of Mercy and Light
SCHOOL

DUET - - - - - The Christmas Tree
MALCOLM E. CAMERON
NICHOLAS M. SUAREZ, JR.

SONG - - - - - Star of Bethlehem
SCHOOL

RECITATION - The Flag of the Future
ROBERT E. NICHOLS

SONG - - - - - Ring Out Sweet Bells of Peace
OSMOND W. BURSIEL AND SCHOOL

CORNET DUET - - - - - Silent Night
RICHARD H. HALL AND DAVID B. LEBRUN

REMARKS - - - - - CAPT. DIX

Return of President Wilson

On Sunday night January 23rd., some of the fellows saw a ship lying in Presidents' Roads and wondered what it was. The next day we saw destroyers and scout patrol boats. Then we knew that the President was here. Just before we had our dinner we saw the boats moving about. The President went from the George Washington to the destroyer Ossipee.

All the boats in the harbor had their flags flying. Salutes were given in the morning by the cannons, flags were dipped, whistles were blown and people cheered.

When the Ossipee went up the harbor with her escort of other destroyers, submarine chasers and patrol boats, some areoplanes came over head and flew in Boston above them.

When the boats went by the Island the flag salute was given. The Ossipee went to Commonwealth Pier and the starboard gang plank was lowered. The President, Mrs. Wilson and officers walked upon a green carpet which was spread upon the gang plank.

All around were men, women and children cheering. The President entered an automobile and rode slowly away to the hotel, guarded by secret service men.

Mr. Wilson is the 13th. President who has visited Boston.

WILLIAM T. MACDONALD

Our Canary

Every morning when I go upstairs to do my work as office boy I take care of the canary. The first thing I do is to take out the bottom of the cage and wash it. Then I fill the dish with new bird seed and put some water in the glass.

One day I put a small mirror in his cage and sat down to watch him. He didn't quite understand it. He looked at himself in the mirror and then he would look around to see where the other bird was.

Every time he hears anyone whistle or the piano plays he starts to sing. He has a very sweet voice.

WALDO E. LIBBY.

Magna Charta

On the wall in our school-room there are several pictures and one of them is the Magna Charta.

This picture is about two feet wide and about three feet high. The border is white and the center which is closely written on is yellow and about one foot square. At the top and sides of this yellow center there are 29 small shields of different colors. They were formerly the different coats of arms of England. At the bottom there are 23 seals of the English government.

The original Magna Charta, of which this picture is a copy, was signed in the year 1215, by the wicked King John of England and established justice for the common people. It is this which created the democratic freedom of the English-speaking races.

ARTHUR J. SCHAFER.

Beginning of School

As our country has been at war and all the available ground has been planted to help raise food for our own use and for others during this coming winter, more fellows than usual were needed to work on the farm last summer. As this would take many fellows from the school-room, it was decided that school should not be opened until the planting and harvesting seasons were over.

Now the winter has come and all farm work is over and as we have no more Spanish influenza to stop us, school has once more commenced.

One evening as we went to the Assembly Hall to hear the grade read, the Superintendent also read the change of work, giving almost every fellow a new job and told us of which class we were to be members.

He also talked to us and explained, that as we have a much shorter school term than usual it would be necessary for each one of us to do our best, in order to complete a successful year.

ROSCOE BAIRD.

Getting Ready for Flour

One morning as I was working in the stock-room, the supervisor came in. He told me to move all the things out of the northeast part of the room.

When I had moved all the things I could move alone, a boy came in to help me. The supervisor, after making a platform of half inch boards to keep the flour from absorbing moisture, told us to put some bags of flour that were on hand on the platform. There was some sugar which had been in the stock-room for quite a while which was moved into the front store-room. About eight o'clock we had all the things in the fore part of the room except a stove and boiler that were stationary and the bags of flour which were at one side.

At 12 o'clock, after dinner, the supervisor had the two carpenters and I go into the stock-room. About 12:30 the instructing carpenter came in. He had 12 two-inch by four-inch boards placed at even distances apart. Then he had some half inch boards put on top of the two by four boards. The boards that were too long were sawed off and the short ones pieced.

Later I found out that this preparation was for the flour which was expected the following afternoon. About 9:30 o'clock some fellows went over to City Point in the scow. When they got over there they found out it was too rough and the flour would get wet and hardened. The next day it was also too rough. Saturday brought a good day and a crew of fellows went over and got the flour. In the afternoon it was stored in the stock-room.

Monday afternoon a fellow helped me straighten up things. We put the old flour in front of the new and then replaced the things which we had moved the preceding Thursday.

NICHOLAS M. SUAREZ, JR.

Library Books

One Sunday afternoon the Superintendent asked the boys if they wanted any library books given out. We all said we did, so he took us up to Chapel and gave us our library cards. We got the books we wanted and wrote the numbers of other books we wished to have later. The books are very interesting as there are some new ones which have just been put into the library.

ERIK O. SCHIPPERS.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by

THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL.

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor

A PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS OF LIMITED
MEANS, SUPPORTED BY ENDOWMENTS,
TUITION FEES AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

Vol. 22. No. 8 & 9, January, February, 1919

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50 CENTS PER YEAR

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CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Superintendent

One of the big world jobs has passed thru the initial stage. The work of destruction began among the fair cities and towns of Europe. This cutting, tearing, slashing war has shaken the nations of the earth, till reeling from the shock, they have gathered themselves for the conflict.

Men have gone forth to take part in this work and millions have dedicated it with their lives. Those who have emerged from the conflict were ready to carry on till they in turn should give all in this great struggle.

On European fields met the living vital expression of two ideas. One idea was that of world domination, an idea born of oppression and injustice. The offspring of such parents can assert itself by force and spend a brief life of violence, a life in which death makes early promise. In the minds of other nations the antithesis of this idea sprung into being; a creation of the spirit of humanity, clothed in love and devotion for the races of men.

As we believe the universe to be founded upon the principles of harmonious truth and justice, and that the jangling discord sounded by the Central Empires must be silenced, so there went forth from our Country the flower of its manhood, pledged to fight this "Made in Germany" idea, until it should have no place among the nations.

Success in our achievements at arms, glory in the womanhood of our country, who by their devotion to the cause gave inspiration to our defenders and made victory more quickly assured, shall now carry us on to complete the great task we have thus far advanced.

Now the work of reconstruction must begin; and the time has arrived when the specifications, written ages ago by the great Architect of the universe should be studied, that there may be in this new structure no faulty or mis-shapen material. Though humanity is facing a mighty task, may we still hope that the sacrifices already made, this great destruction wrought, shall not have been made in vain, but rather shall we hope that the idea which won shall so dominate the nations, that that which has gone before may be a preparation for the foundation of the temple of humanity which shall be reared in the souls of men, majestically beautiful, an inspiration to all and a symbol of unity in a brotherhood of nations.

Calendar

December 1. Began practicing music for Christmas.

December 2. Commenced school after long vacation on account of the epidemic. Concert in Chapel by the boys' band.

December 3. Hauled gravel to East Side dike.

December 5. Grain and flour were brought to the Schcol. Rehearsal for Christmas Concert.

December 6. First heavy snowstorm.

December 7. Butchered a hog weighing 225 pounds.

December 9. Hauled more gravel for East Side dike. Sorted onions.

December 10. Sorted apples.

December 12. Sorted potatoes.

December 13. Load of grain and lumber arrived.

December 16. Disposed of two cows.

December 18. Load of lumber arrived. Veterinarian here.

December 19. Sorted turnips. Hauled beach wood.

December 21. Twenty - five boys and several instructors went to see the French paintings at Horticultural Hall.

December 22. Christmas concert. Miss Eleanor Baker a guest of the School.

December 23. Butchered two hogs, weighing 586 pounds. Hauled gravel and beach wood.

December 24. Carols were sung and refreshments served to carolers.

December 25. Usual Christmas celebration.

December 28. Continued drawing gravel.

January 1. New Year's dance in the Assembly Hall.

January 2. Sorted apples and squashes.

January 3. Sorted potatoes and turnips.

January 7. First good skating of the season.

January 8. Annual Alumni dinner at Copley Hotel.

Load of brick arrived from Parry Brick Co.

January 9. Load of grain arrived from Sumner Crosby Sons.

January 10. Boys gave a band concert in the Assembly Hall.

January 13. Cleaned the root cellar. Killed a pig which weighed 235 pounds.

January 16. Sorted onions.

January 18. Several boys attended the Poultry Show.

January 20. Hauled gravel for new road.

January 24. Killed a calf.

January 28. Sorted carrots.

January 30. Pruned apple trees.

January 31. Killed a pig which weighed 140 pounds.

December Meteorology

Maximum temperature 59° on the 15th.
 Minimum temperature 13° on the 7th.
 Mean temperature for the month 33.5°.
 Total precipitation 2.295 inches.
 Greatest precipitation in 24 hours .77 on the 11th.
 Seven days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 10 clear days, 12 partly cloudy and nine cloudy days.
 Total number of hours sunshine 86 and 25 minutes.

January Meteorology

Maximum temperature 53° on the 2nd.
 Minimum temperature 7° on the 11th.
 Mean temperature for the month 17.7°.
 Total precipitation 2.19 inches.
 Greatest precipitation in 24 hours 1.18 inches on the 24th.
 Three days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 12 clear days, 13 partly cloudy and six cloudy days.
 Total number of hours sunshine, 63 and 25 minutes.

The Farm and Grades School Bank

Cash on hand December 1, 1918	\$743.90
Deposited during the month	35.80
	<hr/> \$779.70
Withdrawn during the month	36.23
	<hr/> \$743.47
Cash on hand January 1, 1919	\$743.47
Deposited during the month	46.13
	<hr/> \$789.60
Withdrawn during the month	158.35
	<hr/> \$631.25

An Entertainment

One day last week we were told there was to be an entertainment in the evening. All the fellows were happy and expecting to have a lot of fun.

When 7:00 o'clock came we put on our uniforms and went to the Chapel. A few minutes later some one began playing the piano and the curtain rose as six colored boys walked in and sat down in a row. One began to play a snare drum and then all began to sing. They sang several songs, cracked jokes and said witty things about each other, the boys in general and the instructors in the audience. After that one of boys gave a few tricks with cards, another sang a solo and all sang again.

When the show was over there was a dance and everybody went to bed happy.

It is the best entertainment the fellows of our School have given for some time. We hope to have others just as good.

CHARLES F. WEYMOUTH.

The Trading Company

There are no stores on Thompson's Island, but there is something as good as a store. It is known as "The Farm and Trades School Trading Company".

When the Trading Company first started it occupied a room now used as the instructors' sitting room. It was then moved to a room adjoining the boys' clothing room. Lately a part of the room has been partitioned off for the Farm and Trades School Bank and a part on the right for the Trading Company.

The Trading Company is open evenings between six and seven o'clock and Saturdays between 2:30 and five o'clock.

The Trading Company sells scrap books, mucilage, glue, paste, harmonicas, clappers, jews' harps, shaving soap, Farm and Trades School pencils, watch fobs, pillows, pennants, etc.

When a boy wishes to make a purchase at the Trading Company, he shows the clerk what he wants and makes out a check. The clerk looks it over and if it is all right he gives the purchaser his goods.

DONALD B. AKERSTROM

Mr. Forbush's Visit

One day I was asked to meet Mr. Bradley at the Wharf with horse and buggy. When Mr. Bradley came up the gang plank, another gentleman was with him. This was Mr. Forbush. Mr. Bradley introduced him to me and told him that I was one of the boys who look after the rats here.

We went over by the garden where Mr. Bradley told me to show Mr. Forbush the best places to get the rats. We went along by the corn field to the bank and up by the East Side dike and up Willow Road. We got four rats by digging them out of their holes.

After dinner Mr. Bradley told five of us fellows to go with Mr. Forbush and the supervisor to learn how to use carbon-bisulphate gas for killing rats. We went around North End that afternoon and dug out and gassed two or three holes. The way Mr. Forbush showed us to use the gas was to take a bee smoker and force some smoke into one of the holes. Then, if there were more than one hole, we could see where to put in the gas: we selected the highest hole (as the gas is very heavy) and put dirt into all the other holes.

Mr. Forbush also went down to the barn and gave directions where to put the grain, so the rats would not eat it. At 4:00 o'clock Mr. Forbush had to leave for the city, so we came up to the Main Building. We were very glad to have him come down to show us all the interesting things about rats and we wish to thank him very much for doing so.

WALLACE A. BACON.

Sorting Potatoes

One night the supervisor sent some boys down to help finish sorting the potatoes.

First we took baskets and picked up all the good potatoes and put them into bushel bags. Then we picked up all the ones that were speared and put them into bags separate from the others. Next we took up the small ones and put them in bags by themselves. After we had them all in bags they were taken over to the root cellar.

FREDERICK V. HEALD.

(Continued from page 8)

N. Y., 1905; Arthur Eean of Saltersville, R. I., 1910- ; Miss Fanny L. Walton of Newburyport, 1907-1914. Also there were messages from Dr. W. B. Bancroft and Rev. James Huxtable, both of South Boston, who have each had professional relations with the School for more than a quarter of a century.

The greetings from representatives of the superintendents comprise a letter from Mrs. Augustus E. Fuller of New York, daughter of Robert Morrison, who was the superintendent from 1841 to 1856; remarks by the following: William Austin Morse of Melrose, son of William Appleton Morse, superintendent from 1856 to 1888; Lieut. Charles Henry Bradley, Jr., son of the present superintendent, and by Capt. A. L. Dix, who is in charge of the School in Mr. Bradley's absence.

On the program for responses from representatives of various classes were the following: Soloman B. Holman, '50, of Dorchester, the oldest living graduate of the School; William N. Hughes, '59, of Dorchester; T. John Evans of East Weymouth; Charles A. Smith, '69, of Cambridge; Henry A. Fox, '79, of Brighton; Arthur D. Fearing, '84, of Wollaston; Silas Snow, '94, of Williamsburg; Thomas R. Brown, '99, of Belmont; Frederick P. Thayer, '04, of Dorchester; Frederick J. Barton, '09, Company A, 62d. Regiment T. C., A. E. F.; Lawrence M. Cobb, '14, of Cambridge.

The memory of the four classmates who had made the supreme sacrifice was honored at the beginning of the dinner, when at the toastmaster's request, all rose to their feet, remained in silence for a few moments, and then joined in repeating the blessing which for many years had been said at the School before meals, and which is as follows:

"We praise, O Lord, Thy gracious care.
Who doth our daily bread prepare;
Come bless this earthly food we take,
And feed our souls for Jesus' sake."

The dinner was in charge of the entertainment committee, composed as follows: Thomas

R. Brown, '99; James H. Graham, '81, Merton P. Ellis, '99, George J. Alcott, '80, and George B. McLeod, '18,

The members of the Board of Managers present, in addition to Messrs. Saltcnstall and Adams, above mentioned, included I. Tucker Burr, Tucker Daland, Thomas J. Evans, Hon. Charles T. Gallagher, Dr. Henry Jackson and Maj. Philip S. Sears.

The following alumni were present: George J. Alcott, William Alcott, Wesley C. Angell, Lorin L. Babcock, George L. Bell, Richard Bell, John E. Bete, Frederick F. Blakeley, Charles H. Bradley, Jr., Sherman G. Brasher, George E. Bridgman, Thomas R. Brown, Edward Capaul, George W. Casey, Lawrence M. Cobb, Walter L. Cole, William B. Cross, Herbert L. Darling, Robert E. Dudley, Charles Duncan, Howard B. Ellis, Merton P. Ellis, Harry A. English, Arthur D. Fearing, Frederick P. Fearing, Walter B. Foster, Henry A. Fox, Rollins A. Furbush, James H. Graham, Douglas A. Haskins, Alden B. Hefler, Soloman B. Holman, Otis M. Howard, William N. Hughes, Walter J. Kirwin, G. George Larsson, Howard F. Lochrie, Clarence W. Loud, Alfred C. Malm, Edwin L. Marshall, Louis E. Means, George B. McLeod, Edward A. Moore, William P. Morrison, William A. Morse, Walter D. Norwood, John F. Peterson, Frederick W. Piercy, Albert A. Probert, John A. Robertson, John L. Sherman, Clarence E. Slinger, John L. Slinger, Charles A. Smith, Charles F. Spear, Frederick P. Thayer, Edward A. Wallace, Frank W. Wallace, F. Chester Welch, Frank E. Woodman.

Beacon Proofs

When the boys write Beacon articles in the school-room they are first corrected by the teacher, then sent to the office where they are looked over. From the office they are sent to the printing office, where they are set up in a composing stick. After a stick is filled, the type is put on a galley, a metal tray, open at one end. After a galley is full it is taken over to the proof press, where ink and a piece of paper is put on the type. A large roller is then rolled over the type and the result is a proof.

GORDON S. MARTIN.

The Alumni Association of The Farm and Trades School

WILLIAM ALCOTT '84, President
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25 Rockdale Street, Mattapan

RICHARD BELL, '73, Treasurer
Dorchester

ALFRED C. MALM, '00, Historian
Melrose

CHARLES H. BRADLEY, JR., '03, is now a second Lieutenant, Camp Intelligence Office, Camp Devens, Mass.

MATTHEW H. PAUL, '06, is in Camp Dix, N. J. He is a Corporal of the 24th. Co., sixth Training Battalion, 153rd. Depot Brigade.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR, '07, is a Sergeant in Headquarters Co. Band, 301st. Infantry, Camp Devens, Mass.

A card has been received from ALFRED W. JACOBS, '10. Alfred is in Co. A, 42nd. Engineers, A. E. F., and wrote from Paris where he was for a few hours enjoying the sights of the city.

Alumni Association's Annual Dinner

The annual dinner of the Alumni Association of the Farm and Trades School was held on Wednesday evening, January 8, at the Copley Square Hotel, Boston. It was marked by the largest attendance of graduates in the 20 years' history of the association, and likewise by the largest attendance of members of the Board of Managers as guests. Enthusiasm ran high, and the spirit of good fellowship pervaded everything. Yet there was one check in the general gaiety, and that was the first absence from an alumni dinner of Superintendent Charles H. Bradley, who was detained by serious illness. During the evening a message of greeting was sent to him, the vote to send it being taken by a rising vote.

By a happy combination of circumstances the association found itself in the same hotel where the first alumni dinner was held, in 1906, and by another coincidence the same person held the office of president of the Board of Managers as when the association was formed on September 19, 1899—Richard M. Saltonstall, and he was present to bring the greetings of the

Board he represented, and to congratulate the association on 20 years of achievement.

Dinner was served at seven o'clock. The room was decorated with flags of Nation, State and School, while the service flag of the School, bearing 104 stars, of which four were gold, hung at the head of the room. William Alcott, '84, president of the Alumni Association, escorting Mr. Saltonstall, led the procession to dinner, the guests following escorted by former presidents of the association.

Instrumental music and community singing were prominent features of the affair. Howard B. Ellis, '99, was in charge and the brass quartet and piano gave a number of beautiful selections and led the singing of war camp songs and old time melodies. The orchestra was composed of Wesley C. Angell, '17, William B. Cross, '17, F. Chester Welch, '04, and Mr. Ellis.

The after-dinner exercises comprised four features: Greetings from the Board of Managers, which Mr. Saltonstall brought, from former instructors, which comprise a bunch of very interesting letters read by the secretary; greetings from representatives of the superintendents; an address on "Some School Assets," by Melvin O. Adams of the Board of Managers; and responses by word and by letter from graduates of quinquennial classes.

Messages came from the following former instructors: Henry C. Hardon of Newton, 1848-9; Lewis F. Hobbs of West Medford, 1859-64; Francis A. Morse of West Roxbury, 1864-73; Walter S. Parker of Reading, 1871-2; Harvey L. Boutwell of Malden, 1884; Mrs. Mary Winslow Hazen of Boston, 1890-; John Anthony of Melrose, 1897-99; A. M. Vaughn of Shelburne, Vt; 1901-4; Charles E. Littlefield of Cambridge, 19 - ; Albert M. Mann of Ithaca,

(Continued on page 7)

SUPPLEMENT TO



THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL, THOMPSON'S ISLAND, BOSTON, MASS. JANUARY 1, 1919

IN THE SERVICE ARMY

ELDRED W. ALLEN, '16, No. 576733, Nov. 10, 1918, Unit 5, Separate Automatic Replacement Draft. Boston Coast Artillery Corps, American Expeditionary Force, France.

FREDERICK J. BARTON, '09, Oct. 5, 1918, bugler, Co A, 62d Reg. T. C. Camp de Grasse, American Expeditionary Force, France. A. P. O 717.

RAYMOND H. BATCHELDER, '15, No. 407181, Co L, 115 Eng., A. P. O. 733 American Expeditionary Force, France. Oct. 12, 1918, reported, "Died of wounds, Sept. 12, 1918."

EDMUND S. BEMIS, '13, Aug., 1918, Co E, 104th Infantry, 26th Div, American Expeditionary Force, France. In hospital in France, wounded.

EDRIC B. BLAKEMORE, '12, July 8, 1918, Battery D, 71st Reg., C. A. C., Fort Andrews, Mass.

CHARLES A. BLATCHFORD, '04, July 8, 1918, City Sales Commissary Depot at 12th E. S. W. Washington, D. C., Quartermasters Division, U. S. Army.

CHARLES H. BRADLEY, Jr., '03, Dec. 4, 1918, 2nd Lieutenant, Camp Intelligence Office, Camp Devens, Mass.

LOUIS C. BUETTNER, '91, Nov. 1, 1918, Quartermasters Corps, Cambridge, Mass.

CLARENCE F. BURTON, '12, March, 1918, Air Section 105, Aero Squad, Headquarters Detachment, American Expeditionary Force, France.

FOREST L. CHURCHILL, '15, Aug., 1918, Co A, 26th Machine Gun Battalion, American Expeditionary Force, France.

HENRY CLEARY, '89, Oct. 1918, Captain, Engineers, U. S. Army.

PERRY COOMBS, '14, Dec. 31, 1917, 1-8 K. L. R. Munster Ii Detach., 40. Wrote from England in Nov., 1918.

LESTER E. COWDEN, '16, Aug. 26, 1918, chief bugler, Co A, 11th Machine Gun Battalion, 4th Div., 7th Brigade, American Expeditionary Force, France.

WILLIAM E. COWLEY, '13, Corporal, Aug., 1918, Co A, 104th U. S. Inf., Brigade Division, American Expeditionary Force, France. Wounded. Now back in service.

LOUIS W. DARLING, '08, Aug., 1917, Aviation Corps.

CLARENCE H. DEMAR, '03, May 27, 1918, Fort Slocum, N. Y.

STEPHEN EATON, '10, at Camp Devens, Mass.

HARRY L. FESSENDEN, '14, July 2, 1918, Co C, 331st Brigade, Tank Corps, Gettysburg, Pa.

WILLIAM J. FLYNN, '03, Jan., 1918, Co F, 6th Engineers, American Expeditionary Force, France.

WILLIAM W. FOSTER, '10, 1st Lieutenant Aviation Section, Signal Corps, United States Reserves, 88th Aero Squad, American Expeditionary Force.

RALPH L. GORDON, '97, 1st Sergeant. Sept. 9, 1918, Co C, U. S. Guard, Paris

Street Gymnasium, East Boston, Mass.

VICTOR H. GORDON, '15, Corporal, Co M, 104th Inf., American Expeditionary Force, France.

FRANKLIN E. GUNNING, '14, June 23, 1918, Headquarters Troop, 26th Div., American Expeditionary Force, France.

CHARLES HILL, '02, May, 1917, musician.

GEORGE M. HOLMES, '10, No. 154991, March 13, 1918, Co B, 1st American Eng., American Expeditionary Force, France.

WARREN HOLMES, '03, May, 1917, musician.

WALTER R. HORSMAN, '13, Corporal, Oct. 4, 1918, Battery C, 6th Providence Regiment, American Expeditionary Force, France.

ALFRED W. JACOBS, '10, Oct. 27, 1918, Co A, 42nd Engineers, American Expeditionary Force. A. P. O. 705.

CHARLES R. JEFFERSON, '14, Corporal, March 7, 1918, Co C, 3d Reg., Pioneer Inf., Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

CECIL O. JORDAN, '13, Nov. 13, 1918, Central Officers Training School, Camp Grant, Ill.

GEORGE R. JORDAN, '13, July, 1917.

HERBERT H. KENNEY, ex '11, Aug. 31, 1918, Sergeant, Co B, 5th Pioneer Inf., Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

DANIEL W. LAUGHTON, '01, July 2, 1918, 4th H. M. O. R. S. 2nd Regiment, Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.

HUBERT N. LEACH, '16, Sept. 8, 1918, Headquarters Co, 163d Inf., Signal Platoon, American Expeditionary Force, France.

HARRY MACKENZIE (HENRY F. MCKENZIE,) '99, Oct. 8, 1918, 2nd Lieutenant, Co I, 80th Inf., Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.

FRED J. MANDEVILLE, ex '15, Dec. 6, 1917, Co M, 34th Inf., American Expeditionary Force, France.

JOHN H. MARSHALL, '11, Oct. 30, 1918, 187135, Ftr. 91 Siege Battery, R. G. A. British Expeditionary Force, France.

WILLIAM M. MARSHALL, '10, Sept. 7, 1918, Co E, 6th Eng. Reg., Belvoir, Va., care of Washington Barracks.

PHILIP S. MAY, '07, Sergeant, 303rd Fire and Guard Co, 2 M. C. Port of Embarkation, Hooker, N. J.

THOMAS G. MCCARRAGHER, ex '07, 780103, July 31, 1918, Advance Spare Parts Co, M. T. C. A. S., S. O. S. American Expeditionary Force, France, A. P. O. 741.

BENJAMIN L. MURPHY, '15, July 10, 1918, Casual Co 1, Tank Corps, Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa.

EARLE C. MILLER, '14, Co L, 101st Reg., American Expeditionary Force, France. Reported severely wounded June 8, 1918. Now back in active service.

THEODORE MILNE, '14, Nov. 21, 1917, Aviation Signal Corps, Fort Sam Houston, Tex.

THOMAS MILNE, '12, Oct. 4, 1918, wagoner, Truck Co, 101st Son. Train, American Expeditionary Force, France.

ELMER E. MOORE, '16, No. 3357, Co C, Camp Fort Edward Windsor, Nova Scotia, Canadian Expeditionary Force.

BERNARD F. MURDOCK, '11, Dec. 5, 1917, Co D, 101st Reg., 26th Div., American Expeditionary Force, France.

CHARLES E. NICHOLS, '06, Aug., 1918, No. 591896, Medical Dept. U. S. A. Base Hospital 44, A. P. O. 708, American Expeditionary Force, France.

CHARLES H. O'CONNOR, '04, Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1918, Asst. Band Master, Headquarters Co, 303rd Inf., 76th Div., American Expeditionary Force, France.

WILLIAM F. O'CONNOR, '07, Sergeant, Dec. 1918, Headquarters Co, Band, 301st Inf., Camp Devens, Mass.

MATTHEW H. PAUL, '06, Dec. 13, 1918, Corporal, 24th Co, 6th Training Battalion, 153d D. B. Camp Dix, N. Y.

GEOFFREY E. PLUNKETT, '14, Nov. 1918, 19th Anti Aircraft Battery, American Expeditionary Force, France.

EVARISTE T. PORCHE, ex '07, Oct., 1918, No. 591901, U. S. A. Base Hospital 44, A. P. O. 708, American Expeditionary Force, France.

C. JAMES PRATT, '04, Aug. 23, 1918, Tank Corps, Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa.

JOSEPH L. ROBY, ex '07, Sergeant, No. 17693, Sept., 1918, American Evacuation Hospital No 1, American Expeditionary Force, France.

CHARLES O. ROLFE, '15, Aug. 9, 1918, Battery B, 81st Field Artillery, Fort Sill, Okla.

JAMES H. SARGENT, '97, Sergeant, Canadian Fourth Artillery, wounded Sept. 12th, 1917, sent back to Canada probably disabled for life. Now at Boundary Creek, N. B.

GEORGE W. N. STARRETT, '14, Nov. 1918, U. S. Army.

PAUL C. A. SWENSON, '13, U. S. Ambulance Corps, No. 25, Camp Logan, Houston, Tex.

CLARENCE L. TAYLOR, '05, March 25, 1918, 25th Reg. Eng., Co C, American Expeditionary Force, France.

LEVI N. TRASK, '12, Corporal, 1st Vermont Reg., Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

ROY D. UPHAM, '12, Aug. 9, 1918, Headquarters Co, 301st Inf., American Expeditionary Force, France.

KARL R. (BRACKETT) VAN DEUSEN, '15, Apr. 2, 1918, Co C, 107th United States Infantry, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

FREDERICK E. VAN VALKENBURG, '14, Nov. 20, 1917, Co K, 64th Inf., Fort Bliss, El Paso, Tex.

CARLQUIST W. WALBOURN, '15, Nov. 5, 1918, Corporal, Co E, 420 Telg. Bn, S. C. American Expeditionary Force, France.

PERLEY W. WHITE, '13, Jan. 1918, bugler, Co C, 101st U. S. Engineers, American Expeditionary Force, France.

RALPH A. WHITTEMORE, '11, Army.

GEORGE P. WILEY, ex '06, killed by shell fragment, battle of Vimy Ridge, Apr., 1917. 1918, Co C, 301st Inf., American Expeditionary Force, France.

FREDERICK J. WILSON, '09, Aug., 4, 1918, Promoted to Lieutenant through bravery in leading his platoon in the last drive in the Chateau Thierry sector, Co G; 7th Reg. Inf. 27th Div., American Expeditionary Force, France.

CARL L. WITTIG, '04, Oct. 8, 1918, N. E.

Co 2, Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla.

NAVY

GEORGE J. BALCH, '09, Sept. 1917, boiler-maker, U. S. S. Delaware, care of New York Postmaster.

LESLIE H. BARKER, '13, June, 1918, carpenter, U. S. N. R. F., Woods Hole, Mass.

IRVING M. BARNABY, '16, Sept. 1918, U. S. Navy.

EDSON M. BEMIS, '13, Oct. 13, 1918, 1st. Class Quartermaster, U. S. S. C. 151, U. S. Naval Force in Europe, care of New York Postmaster.

KENNETH A. BEMIS, '17, Nov. 9, 1918, U. S. Navy.

ALFRED H. CASEY, '13, Aug. 21, 1918, U. S. Naval Band, U. S. Naval Base 13, care of New York Postmaster.

GEORGE W. CASEY, '16, 2nd Naval District, Receiving Barracks, Newport, R. I.

JOHN J. CASEY, '11, Aug., 1918, Newport, R. I.

ROBERT CASEY, '13, Aug., 1917.

BYRON E. COLLINS, '15, Nov. 9, 1918, U. S. Navy.

FRED J. COLSON, '81, July, 1918, U. S. S. Connecticut, care of New York Postmaster.

WILLIAM B. DEANE, '13, Sept., 1918, U. S. S. Nebraska, care of New York Postmaster.

HERBERT A. DIERKES, '06, Oct. 26, 1917, U. S. S. Celtic, care of New York Postmaster.

HAROLD W. EDWARDS, '10, S. 2 C. Division 17, U. S. S. Delaware, care of Postmaster, Fortress Munroe, Va.

JOHN O. ENRIGHT, '12, Aug., 1918, U. S. S. Drayton, care of New York Postmaster.

BERNHARDT GERECKE, '12, Ensign, Feb., 1918, U. S. S. Celtic, care of New York Postmaster.

JAMES R. GREGORY, '10, Baker in Navy, Died Sept. 28, 1918, of Spanish Influenza.

ROBERT W. GREGORY, '09, St. Julian Creek Detail, 5th Naval District, Co A, Norfolk, Va.

RALPH G. HADLEY, '14, July, 1917, U. S. S. Delaware, care of New York Postmaster.

CARL D. P. HYNES, '14, Chief Yeoman, U. S. S. Torpedo Testing Barge, No 2, Newport, R. I.

FREDERICK HYNES, '12, Aug. 25, 1918, 1st Class Fireman, U. S. S. Washington, care of New York Postmaster.

HAROLD Y. JACOBS, '10, Jan. 13, 1918, musician, U. S. S. Missouri, care of New York Postmaster.

WILLIAM N. KING, '15, Apr. 29, 1918, 2nd class seaman. Newport, R. I.

JOHN LESTRANGE, '11, May 12, 1918, U. S. S. New York, care of New York Postmaster.

LLEWELYN H. LEWIS, '14, June 6, 1917, bugler, Navy.

CECIL E. MACKEOWN, ex '11, Jan., 1918, U. S. S. Richmond, care of New York Postmaster.

FREDERICK MARSHALL, '08, Oct. 8, 1917, electrician, U. S. S. America, care of New York Postmaster.

EVERETT W. MAYNARD, ex '14, Feb., 1918, Barracks 233, Navy Yard.

THEODORE MILLER, '09, 'Aug. 2, 1917, Barracks C, Newport Training Station, Newport, R. I.

HAROLD D. MORSE, '12, Nov. 26, 1918, 1st Machinist, L, 9, care of New York Postmaster

JACKSON C. NIELSON, ex '16, Sept., 1918, Chief Petty Officer, Commissary Department, U. S. S. C. 54, care of New York Postmaster.

BRUCE L. PAUL, '07, Aug. 10, 1917, U. S. S. Kearsarge, care of New York Postmaster.

JOSEPH L. PENDERGAST, '16, Aug. 10, 1918, S. C. 70, care of New York Postmaster.

FRANK A. TARBELL, '13, Jan. 23, 1918, U. S. S. Celtic, care of New York Postmaster.

HERBERT F. WATSON, '08, Radio Operator, went down on the U. S. S. Antilles, Oct. 17, 1917.

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Please help us to make this list as complete and as accurate as possible.



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 } " 11 } } APRIL }
 } 12 }

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

King Philip's War

Every year on Washington's Birthday we have either a snowball battle or King Philip's War game. This year as there was but little snow we had the latter. All the fellows met in the Assembly Hall to appoint the squads and squad leaders. I was chosen to be a young buck. After this was settled we tossed up for the location of forces. The settlers under the command of General Joseph Kervin secured the South End and he was given ten minutes to get his headquarters located. King Philip, that is Warren Noyes, divided his forces into different companies, and the excitement began when we started our march to the South End.

Suddenly we saw a head bob out from one of the settlers' forts. Then we joined hands to dash upon the enemy, while the settlers did the same thing. We reached the top of the hill where the Observatory is located, and the settlers were on the road below us. We met at the foot of the hill and tried to surround each other.

King Philip was captured, also Little Chief and seven young bucks, myself included. We were taken to one of the settlers' forts where we were kept as prisoners until the game ended at four o'clock.

The settlers being victorious marched around the Main Building to the storeroom where they received the trophy. This consisted of fruit, cookies and candies, which were taken to the gymnasium where they were enjoyed by the victors and the officers of the losing side.

WILLIAM T. MARCUS.

Airplanes

About a week ago four airplanes were seen flying around Boston, flying very high. Sometimes they went behind the clouds so that we could not see them. The next minute they would be out again in plain view. They did many daring stunts. They turned the loop the loop and made many dives; it seemed as if they were dropping to the ground. The aviator is strapped in his seat very securely so that he can't possibly fall out, no matter what position his plane is in. He has to be dressed very warmly because it is cold high in the air.

FRANK H. H. MANN.

Making a Table

All summer long we had been planning to make a table for the Sunshine Cottage. So one day this winter we started the drawing for it. We looked in many books to see if we could get some idea of how to make it. We soon found a good drawing of a table which we went by.

First we cut out the legs and made the joints. Next we made the side pieces and then the top. When it was put together we thought it would look well with a shelf upon which to keep books so we added the shelf. It did not take us long to make the table. When it was put together we sand papered, stained and shelled it.

ALBERT ANDERSON.

Setting Mice Traps

As there are many mice in the barn, Poultry House and Corn Crib, Mr. Brown asked me to set some mice traps down there. He got two dozen traps and gave me directions as to where to set them. I went to the kitchen and got some old cheese, set and baited only nine of my traps that afternoon, and set the remainder the next afternoon.

I put 10 traps in the grain rooms, four in the Corn Crib, four in the seedhouse and six in the Poultry House. I have caught 100 rats and 81 mice so far. PHILIP M. LANDRY.

Making a Three-fold Screen

In making a three-fold screen six pieces of oak which were five feet eight inches long, one and one-fourth inches wide by seven-eighths of an inch thick were cut on the circular saw; also nine pieces 19 inches long. In one part one piece is one inch from the top and the other is two inches from the top.

The pieces on the top and bottom are fastened to the side pieces by blind mortise and tenon joints. In the inside of the frame a quarter-inch groove was made by the circular saw. The pieces were then planed by the power planer and made smooth by a hand plane. When the outside frame was finished a frame of white pine was made which was five feet long, one foot five inches wide and one-eighth of an inch thick. This was made to fit inside of the groove in the oak frame. When this frame was done some burlap a yard wide was put around the white pine frame and tacked to one edge. Next, the burlapped frame was fitted into the groove in the oak frame and the joints glued. The oak frame was then squared and clamped together so the joints were tight, and left to dry.

The parts being dry, they were planed smooth, sand-papered and stained with burnt turkey umber stain; after that they were varnished and six double hinges put on and the screen was complete. CLIFTON H. SEARS.

Our Band

A number of years ago our School had an orchestra composed of stringed instruments. We had this kind of music for a few years and then Mr. Morse, the music instructor, thought he would start a band. So the School bought a set of band instruments and a number of boys volunteered to play. Mr. Morse instructed the band for many years until his death. Then Mr. Ellis took the position and he is our present instructor.

Our band was the first boys' band in this country. As soon as people heard about our band many started to follow our example.

We have band instruction once every week in the Band Hall. Our band is composed of cornets, trombones, alto and baritone horns, clarinets, snare drums, bass drum and cymbals.

CHARLES D. SMITH.

Garden Prizes

Prizes are given every year to the fellows who have the best gardens through the summer. These prizes had been given by our former manager, Mr. Henry S. Grew, and are now given by his daughter, Mrs. S. V. R. Crosby, and are called the Grew Garden Prizes. Captain Dix presented them to us.

1. Elwood S. Chase	\$5.00
2. Luke W. B. Halfyard	4.00
3. Warren F. Noyes	3.50
4. Alexis L. Guillemain	3.00
5. Jean Guillemain	2.50
6. Nicholas M. Suarez, Jr.	2.00
7. Louis R. Croxtall	1.75
8. Everett B. Leland	1.25
9. George R. Riggs	1.00
10. Harry W. Gould	1.00

The first four prize winners specialized in cockscomb and Chinese pinks and all the gardens showed thought and care in choice and arrangement of flowers. The fellows appreciate the prizes and work hard for them.

LOUIS R. CROXTALL.

Spring Activity

Now that spring is coming everywhere there is activity on the farm; plowing has begun, the trees in the orchard are receiving attention and the tree inspectors are out and gathering and killing moths. The gypsy and the brown tail moths are having the most attention. Around the Main Building new shrubs are being planted or the old ones being transplanted.

The fellows are practicing baseball. As the playground is too soft and muddy we aren't able to have any batting practice but a lot of fellows are playing catch and some of the catchers and pitchers are getting practice together.

Spring cleaning around the house has also begun, and walls are being washed, windows cleaned and clothes closets put in condition.

RALPH L. LANGILLE.

A United States Carrier Pigeon

A few days ago a carrier pigeon was found in our barn and it was brought up to the office. It was all tired out from flying against the wind. The bird was very pretty. It was grayish blue in color and had a long neck and a four-inch tail. On one of its legs it had a small aluminum capsule which contained a message. It also had an aluminum band on its other leg giving its number.

We kept the bird all night in the basement of Gardner Hall and gave it some cracked corn and water. The next morning it was strong again and able to go on its journey. Captain Dix let it out of the basement and away it flew to deliver its message. CHESTER T. SMITH.

Baling Paper

Every afternoon before school I go down to the basement of Gardner Hall and bale paper. Sometimes when there is not enough paper to make a bale I go down to the Storage Barn and bring some broken bales to bale over. Other times I straighten wire and clean up around the bales. Usually I put three wires on each bale unless there is not enough wire. It is then taken to the Storage Barn and put in the paper room.

ERIC O. SCHIFFERS.

Cups and Shields

In baseball, football and basketball there are cups given to the fellows and a silver shield to the best team. Mr. Crosby, one of our managers, gives the shield and cups in baseball and football and Mr. Sears, another manager, gives them in basketball. There are four teams in each sport: A, B, C and D.

The cups are given to the best player of each position. There are also two or three substitute cups given. They are given to the players having the highest number of points after the regular cups have been awarded. The shield is given to the team that has won the largest number of games during the season. It is made of silver with a glass bottom and on the side is the name of the sport, the player's name and his position, also the name of the giver of the cup.

HEMAN A. LANDERS.

Getting Ashes

One morning another fellow and I wheeled ashes from the power house to a pile near the old elm tree. The ashes were in the bottom of the furnace. Water was put on them and then they were shoveled into a wheel-barrow.

The next morning we screened the ashes and took the large cinders down to Willow Road. The screened ashes were then raked and leveled.

HARRY W. GOULD

Removing Storm Doors

One day before school the supervisor told me to get a screw-driver and take off two storm doors. One was the outside door of the back store room and the other was the outside door of the kitchen. I got the keys and unlocked the inside door and then unhooked the storm door. I unscrewed the half of the hinge on the casing and left the hinge on the door. I did the same to the other door. When they were off I dusted them and the supervisor took them up to the loft where they will be kept for further use next winter.

NICHOLAS M. SUAREZ, JR.

Thompson's Island Beacon

Published Monthly by

THE FARM AND TRADES SCHOOL

Thompson's Island, Boston Harbor

A PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS OF LIMITED
MEANS, SUPPORTED BY ENDOWMENTS,
TUITION FEES AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

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In March when the hail beat upon the windows, we longed for the change from the frosts and snows of winter to the freshness of spring. Now in Nature's calm succession of events the warm days have arrived. The fields are a misty

green, sparkling with the color of wild flowers' and fruit trees and shrubs are masses of fragrant blossoms.

From my window I see squads of our boy farmers plowing, harrowing and, under careful instruction, planting the early vegetable seeds. There may be killing frosts and other setbacks, but we have the faith that looks beyond these hindrances to the progress that makes the attainment of a full harvest possible.

We live in a moving, progressive world. There may be lurking cowardices of will and thought or selfishness which, like the deadening frosts make us think that the tender growth of good is not flourishing. Yet we can see that just as the frosty hours grow fewer and fewer, so there comes a better growth and greater strength.

Situated as we are in touch with the refining influences of the best things of city life, yet having the advantages of pure country living, our boys are building up clean, strong bodies and sound minds, and there is advancing here to the students of The Farm and Trades School the spirit that counts in the making of the right kind of American boys. the kind that Theodore Roosevelt so ably explained when he said:—

What we have a right to expect from the American boy is that he shall turn out to be a good American man. Now the chances are strong that he won't be much of a man unless he is a good deal of a boy. He must not be a coward or a weakling, a bully, a shirk or a prig. He must work hard and play hard. He must be clean-minded and clean-lived and be able to hold his own under all circumstances. In life, as in a football game, the principle to follow is: Hit the line hard; don't foul and don't shirk, but hit the line hard.

Calendar

- February 1. Sorted carrots.
- February 3. Crosby cups and shield awarded to best football players.
- February 5. Pruned apple trees.
- February 7. Sorted cabbages.
- February 9. Held a memorial service in honor of Col. Theodore Roosevelt.

February 10. Sorted potatoes and squashes.
 February 12. Hauled gravel for East Side dike.

February 13. Birthday party in honor of Mr. Bradley.

February 18. Sorted onions.

February 21. Butchered four hogs which dressed 940 pounds.

Manager Charles E. Mason visited the School for the afternoon.

February 22. No snow. King Philip, war game, played in the afternoon.

February 26. Worked on East Side tide-gate. Hauled coal.

Manager George L. DeBlois visited the School.

March 1. Manager Francis Shaw visited the School.

March 3. Sorted squashes.

March 4. Butchered a beef which dressed 450 pounds.

March 5. Load of phosphate arrived.

March 7. Destroyed moth nests in orchard.

March 12. Began plowing. Sorted potatoes.

March 15. Pruned berry bushes.

Manager Francis Shaw visited the School.

March 17. Boys of first class gave a dance.

March 21. Butchered a pig weighing 140 pounds.

March 24. Sorted onions.

March 25. Planted lettuce, cabbages, radishes, turnips and tomatoes in hot bed.

March 28. Continued plowing. Sorted onions and potatoes.

Admission Committee Meeting. 11 boys were admitted.

Manager Ralph B. Williams visited the School.

February Meteorology

Maximum temperature 48° on the 28th.

Minimum temperature 14° on the 1st.

Mean temperature for the month .27 plus.

Total precipitation 1.72 inches.

Greatest precipitation in 24 hours .75 on the 25th and 26th.

Five days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 5 clear days, 17 partly cloudy, 5 cloudy days.

Total number of hours sunshine 139 and 31 minutes.

March Meteorology

Maximum temperature 56° on the 9th and 27th.

Minimum temperature 15° on the 18th and 29th.

Mean temperature for the month .49 plus.

Total precipitation 1.73.

Greatest precipitation in 24 hours .80 on the 9th.

Three days with .01 or more inches precipitation, 8 clear days, 12 partly cloudy, 11 cloudy days.

Total number of hours sunshine 140 and 11 minutes.

The Farm and Trades School Bank

Cash on hand Feb. 1, 1919	\$631.25
Deposited during the month	18.91
	\$650.16
Withdrawn during the month	9 24
Cash on hand March 1, 1919	\$640.92
Deposited during the month	37.99
	\$678.91
Withdrawn during the month	36 59
Cash on hand April 1, 1919	\$642.32

Work After a Snow Storm

We have been having snow lately. The snow melts and runs all over the walks and washes off the gravel. Mr. Brown told me to make some gutters so that the water would drain off.

I went down to the tool room and got a shovel and a hoe and started making gutters. Every gutter was supposed to end in the catch basin. After I had the gutters made the water started to run into the catch basin and flowed down to the ocean. When I was all through with that the bell rang, and I put away my tools and got ready for school.

JEAN GUILLEMIN.

A Game of Basket Ball

On Wednesday, February 26, a basketball game was played between the graduates and the other boys. The graduates who played were as follows: John Slinger, Laurence Murphy, John Robertson, Rollins Furbush and Frederick Heald. The boys on the opposite side were: Gordon Martin, Edward Kervin, Herbert Antell, Luke Halfyard, Joseph Kervin and Everett Leland; the latter as substitute.

The game was very exciting. The graduates had their hands full to keep ahead of the smaller fellows. The first half ended with the score of seven to five in favor of the boys' team. In the last half the graduates got ahead and won the game.

Most of the fellows that weren't playing cheered for the boys' team, but a few cheered for the graduates. When the game ended it was found that the graduates had won by the score of 16 to 10.

THEODORE B. HADLEY.

Making Bread

Bread for the instructors is made in a pail called a mixer, about 20 inches tall, 14 inches in diameter at the top and 10 inches in diameter at the bottom. There is an S-shaped piece of steel with a detachable handle, and a cross-piece in the middle as a support to turn the crank.

In making the bread I first put 10 level teaspoonsful of salt and half a cup of granulated sugar into the mixer. I have to wait for a piece of butter to melt and for a quart of milk to heat; when it is heated a quart of luke-warm water and the yeast dissolved in a measuring cup is added, then six quarts of flour is put in. It is then ready to be mixed and I keep turning it till it forms a large plump ball which is left to rise until morning.

When baked it makes five good-sized loaves of bread.

DONALD B. AKERSTROM.

An Incident

One afternoon while working down in the Storage Barn I heard a great deal of squealing. I stopped working for a while and listened. The noise came from under the seeder. I tiptoed noislessly over to it and watched. Very soon four fat little mice came running out of a hole, one after the other. They started fighting amongst themselves over a pile of seeds. They were squealing and running around like cats. I coughed loudly and they scampered away like lightning.

DAVID B. LEBRUN.

The First Robin

One day while I was raking the Farm House path I heard a chirping sound up in a tree; I looked up and saw a robin fluttering in the branches. This was the first robin I had seen this spring. He was very pretty. He had a brown body, a black head and a bright red breast.

Pretty soon I went down to the other end of the path and the robin seemed to fly after me. I whistled to him and he answered me with a few notes. JOSEPH C. SCARBOROUGH.

The First Class Dance

Monday night, March 17, the pupils of the first class gave a dance, each boy inviting one boy friend. The Chapel was decorated with green crepe paper around the lights and red, white and blue crepe paper around the room and there were pictures of the American Eagle and other decorations.

The instructors and boys danced for a while and then there were some refreshments, such as ginger ale, cookies, cake, and sandwiches. After two or three dances, Baird, the class president, took the American Flag from a box in which there was a present for Miss Chapel; it was her birthday. The present was a locket.

After a while the boys went to bed, feeling tired but happy, for we had a very good time.

ARTHUR J. SCHAEFER.

Laying Sod Around the Flag Pole

One noon hour Mr. Bradley sent for another fellow and me and assigned us to put sod around the flag pole.

First we had to slope the earth so that it would look well. We used a straight-edge so as to have the slope even. Then we began to lay the sod around the cement square. It was a hard job at first and we had a little trouble for the sod squares were not all cut the same size. The boys who had cut the sod did not know that the pieces were to be the same size. They were supposed to be a foot long, six inches wide and two and a half inches thick. The sod had to be tamped after it was placed. Then we took a hose from the tool-room and put it on the faucet in the boy's prize gardens. We watered the sod well and tamped it again.

CHESTER T. SMITH.

Setting Glass

When a window is broken in some part of the house it is my job to set the glass.

First I get some putty ready. In preparing putty, white lead and whiting are used. It is worked with the hands until it is sufficiently soft.

I took the sash out, took it down to the paint shop and chiseled off the old putty. Then I measured to find the size of the glass needed and cut it out accordingly.

Putty is put around the sash to make a bed for the glass and then the glass is put in place. After the pane is firmly pressed into the bed of putty glaziers' points are driven into the sash to hold the glass in place.

A beveled finish of putty is pressed in place around the sash with the putty knife. Then the glass is cleaned and the sash put in place.

JEAN GUILLEMIN.

Fixing the Hot Beds

There are four hot beds which are situated south of the root cellar. They are 28 feet long and six feet wide. They have windows to keep the heat in and to let in the light and sunshine.

To prepare them for seed we have to take almost all of the old dirt out. Then new dressing is put in and the old dirt on top of that. About five or six inches of loam is then added. This is raked over and all the stones and grass-roots are taken out. Then the windows are put on (there are eight windows on each bed). In the summer a boy is assigned to water the plants and weed them out. When they are large enough they are transplanted.

GEORGE W. VINCENT.

Planting Acorns

One day I worked down in the West Basement stratifying acorns. The first thing I did was to put about two inches of cinders into the boxes for drainage, then an inch of good sand on top of the cinders. I did only three boxes because another fellow had done the rest before me, but he had not covered them so I put on an inch and a half of sand. When stratifying acorns we plant them about half an inch to an inch apart. The boxes are eighteen inches long, thirteen inches wide and four inches deep.

I stratified three boxes and covered twenty that morning.

RAYMOND S. METCALF.

Putting in Bolts

When the new cement walk was made down at the Wharf, holes were made about every 15 feet for bolts which were to hold posts which were to be put in later. The holes were one foot deep and four inches square. I was given the job of putting in the bolts, which were about 18 inches long and one inch in diameter.

First I made some cement mortar by mixing one pail of sand with one-half pail of cement. The holes were well cleaned out and then filled with mortar in which the bolts were driven, so that about eight inches were left on the outside of the hole. Then there was a form made so as to hold the bolts in place and keep the cement in.

The next day I took off the forms and smoothed up the holes and that finished my work of putting in the bolts.

NORMAN F. FARMER.

The Alumni Association of The Farm and Trades School

WILLIAM ALCOTT '84, President
Everett

JAMES H. GRAHAM, '79, Vice-President
Boston

HENRY A. FOX, '79, Vice-President
Allston

MERTON P. ELLIS, '99, Secretary
25 Rockdale Street, Mattapan

RICHARD BELL, '73, Treasurer
Dorchester

ALFRED C. MALM, '00, Historian
Meirose

HERBERT N. LEACH, '16, has written from France. He has visited Luxemburg and during action was with a trench-mortar platoon.

HENRY P. HOLMES, '16, writing Feb. 4, says that he has joined the merchant marine. He trained for a few weeks in Boston, took several trips along the Maine Coast, and then shipped as a fireman on the Lake Fostoria, a 3,000-ton freighter carrying coal and sugar between New York and Cuba.

He writes: "This is my first trip and a very interesting one, too. I have had several days here at Havana, and I found it interesting looking over the old forts that are at the harbor entrance." In closing he wishes to be remembered to everybody and speaks of Boston in affectionate terms.

JOSEPH L. PENDERCAST, '16, who joined the Navy some months ago says he is still stationed at Key West, much as he wished to go to France. He wishes to be remembered to all.

RALPH H. BENWAY, '16, who joined the merchant marine in March, writes of his training in the barracks. He says: "We did about the same sort of work while we were in the barracks as we used to do down at the School. . . . I enlisted as a fireman as that was what they needed men the most at. I think I will like it as some of my friends that are serving here and aboard ship say that it is a good job if you will work and I don't think I am afraid of work."

My Duties at Night

After I get out of school, I go into the kitchen and get my milk pail, then I go down to the barn with the rest of the milkers. After I get down there I put on my milker's apron, get my stool and go to milking; I have three cows to milk. It takes about half an hour to milk them.

When I have finished I help some of the other milkers if they are not done in time.

Sometimes I do not get done in time myself, if I am the only milker, then the rest of the milkers feed the hay, sweep the floor and we are finished for the night.

CARL F. BENWAY.

The Incinerator

The incinerator is a large square cement form. It is eight feet square at the bottom with two small doors where the ashes are taken out. Facing the water there are two large doors where the rubbish is thrown in. A little way up it begins to slant and becomes smaller at the top. The ashes are put into a place

joined to the chimney at the bottom and there is a ladder leading up to the top. All of the old rubbish from the beach and house are burned there and this makes ashes for the farm.

I was assigned the duty of keeping the fire going and cleaning out the ashes, and this takes part of my time each day.

NORMAN F. FARMER.

The Gymnasium Apparatus

We have an outdoor gymnasium apparatus as well as one inside. The one out of doors is situated on the playground; there are two parts to it. It was given to us by Mrs. Charles E. Mason.

On one part of it there is a slide, horizontal bar, two swinging ladders that go up and down, a swinging pole and a slide that has two poles. On the other part there are six traveling rings. The boys enjoy this outdoor apparatus very much in the summer time.

In the gymnasium there are three traveling rings, a climbing rope and two swinging rings and other things. The fellows play basketball in the gymnasium. WALTER W. F. MANN.

