

The Kansas Star, volume 51, number 1

This is an issue of The Kansas Star, a publication written and printed by the students of the Kansas School for the Deaf in Olathe, Kansas. This issue includes pupil's compositions, local news, and student news. The school opened in 1861 and has been known as the School for the Deaf since 1896.

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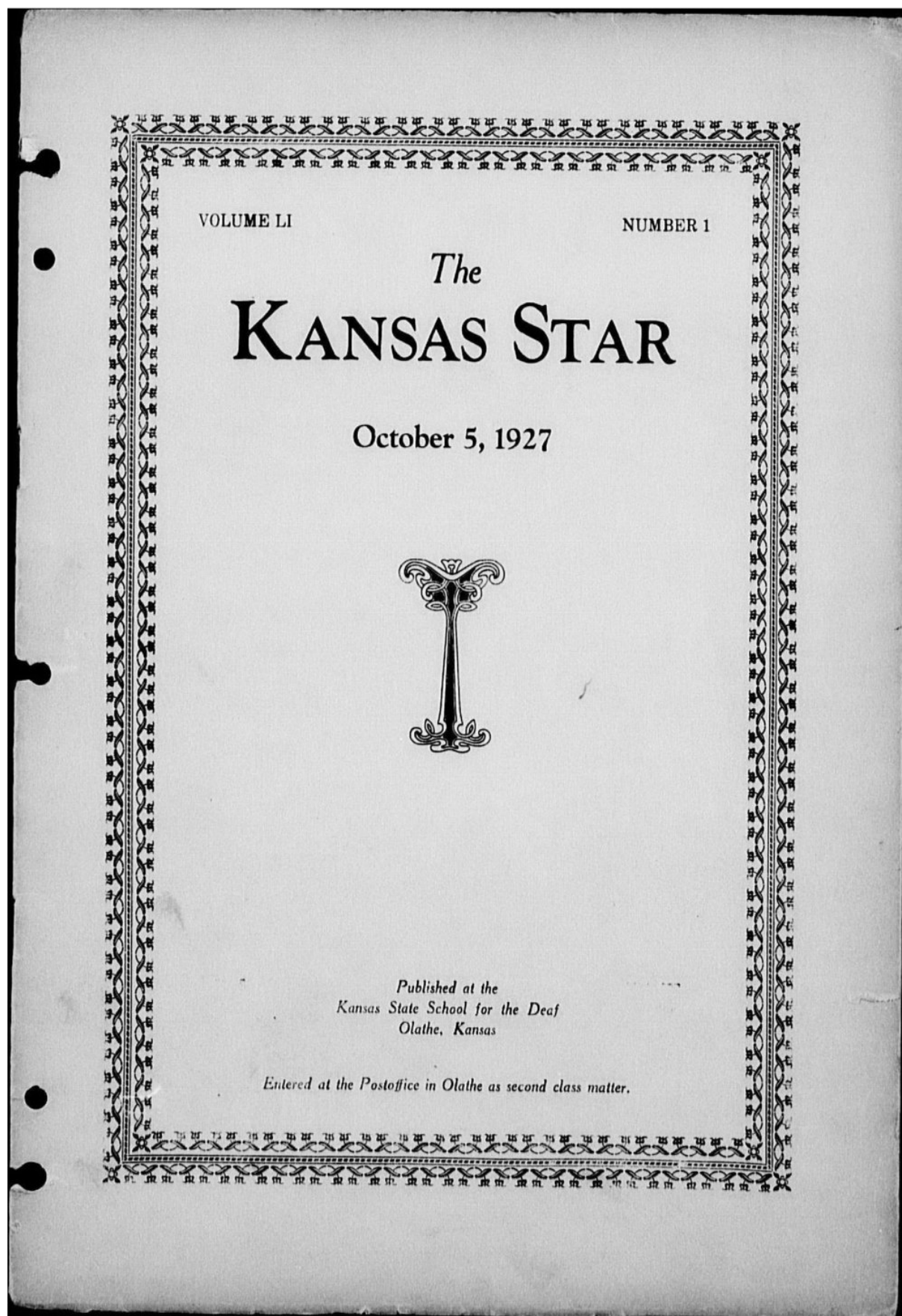
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THE KANSAS STAR

*Printed by the students in the Printing Department of the Kansas School for the Deaf,
at Olathe, Kansas. Issued bi-monthly during the School year.*

VOL. LI

OCTOBER 5, 1927

No. 1

THE GOLDEN SILENCE

Press Comments on the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf which met in Denver, Colorado last July.

With heart and soul we welcome the National Fraternal Society for the Deaf to this city. "Silence is deep as Eternity; speech is shallow as time." The silence of the mutist is an economy in expression just like what the aphorism meant when it said, "speech is silver, silence is golden." It is the proper kind of silence. Those who are here this week know the economy of expression and silence; they will leave a great deal to the imagination to fill in.

We love to watch the carythmy of hand and feature—it is a never ending esthetic delight. We are learning something of the unconscious art of pantomime, all but lost to the ordinary world; we never tire watching those facile fingers in the one hand giving expression to "visible speech," and the mobile countenance defining so exquisitely of all emotions. We are in an atmosphere of tenderness not felt in the everyday world with its noise and babble.

Those Pacziewski-trained fingers are beautiful to follow in a group of persons earnestly engaged in conversation, and they are another revelation of what can be achieved by desire and demand.

We do not tire of seeing the quick perception of the trained lip-reader who follow the one of speech and hearing without letting it be known that the mutist is under a disability.

Lessons are to be learned from the convention in expression as a fine art. Moreover, lessons are to be gained by us of the give-and-take world in courtesy and kindness. "Friendship, Love and Truth" are the ideals of the society.

No extra telephones are required for this convention. It is a phoneless world; and yet the mute is responsible in a large measure for this ubiquitous thing, the chief inventor of the telephonic system Alexander Graham Bell, like his father and grandfather before him, taught in mutish schools and studied phonology and other sciences connected with the voice and so hit the idea of putting it on the electric wires. His long study of the voice and what might be termed the

lack of voice in some gave him the necessary technical insight to go ahead with the idea that had simmered along in the brains of the Bell family.

The first European school of deaf mutes was instituted in Edinburgh, where the Bells came from. In this country the first school was started fifty years later at Hartford, Conn. Spanish priests were the first to give thought to the science of educating the deaf and dumb some four centuries ago. National and state governments in recent times have given aid to those lacking in vocal expression. A number of educators world-wide fame like Horace Mann have bestowed their best to the cause of the less fortunate of their brothers and sisters.

And nature herself, cold and indifferent as she may appear at times, has not been unkindful of the deprivation of quick speech, and she has responded in another direction. In a world of silence the mutist thinks much, sees much and profits from a single defect. He and she appear fully as happy as the ones who clutter air and ether with sounds.—*Editorial in Denver Rocky Mountain News.*

To live in a world of silence must have its advantages, particularly on the three days that compose the Fourth of July. The deaf do not have their nerves torn by the thousand and one raucous noises of the city bedlam that brings normal people to the verge of nervous prostration. They are not afflicted by the verbal complaints of pessimists and they do not have to stand patiently and politely to listen while grouches and faddists unload themselves. Their mentality is not pestered with the myriad haps that constantly pass in at one ear and out at the other. When they are outraged in one ear by some "blah" they do not have to politely turn the other. The human voice should be musical and welcome to the human ear, but so many human voices sound like the "baa" of a sheep. These deaf ones are impervious to a jazz band and the clatter of crockery in a public diningroom. They seem very happy in their own way and it is possible that instead of pitying them we should give them the honor of our envy. Anyhow the human ear should have been equipped with a muffler.—*Denver Post.*



Our Old Boys and Girls

Conducted by E. H. McILVAIN

At the August meeting, the members of the Leavenworth Deaf-Mute Club voted to donate \$25 to the "Home Fund" of the Kansas Association of the Deaf and a like amount to the Missouri Association. The K. A. D. treasurer acknowledged the receipt in due time, with many thanks. An enthusiastic club member writes that the club will not disband as long as its membership is large enough to make it interesting and profitable.

Robert Winkle, one of the pupils of the early 80's, died in Wichita hospital last June, several days after an operation for appendicitis, aged 63 years. He lived in Mulvane, Kansas, where he did some farming, but received more revenue from his sand bank. He was a member of the Wichita Division No. 75. To his family, we extend sympathy.

The Topeka Deaf-Mute Club had its annual basket picnic August 21, at Childrens Park. They could not have picked a better day, so ideal a day was it for such a gathering. The governor was to be there, but the dedication at Fort Riley on that day demanded his attention. Mr. Fred Becker read his letter expressing regret and best wishes for an enjoyable time. The attendance was above the hundred mark and the food was par excellence.

The deaf of the northwestern part of the state had a picnic at Hays, Kansas, one day during the summer. According to August Weber, who was there, a good time was had.

Manhattan, Kansas, had a basket picnic in the city park the first part of July. They reported a most enjoyable time. We wonder if some Denver convention bound tourists stopped there for a rest and refreshments before resuming the journey.

Last September 11, Mr. Paul Curtis and

Miss Letha Spencer, both of Kansas City, Mo., were married. Congratulations and best wishes go to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Campbell (Stella Cline), Altoona, Kansas, announce the addition of a baby boy to their family on the 24th of August. They have named him Elwin LeRoy. Frank farms his mother's farm. We understand that he is one of the "bumper crop" farmers. Congratulations and best wishes go to the proud parents.

Our Nathan, surnamed Lathan, got himself in the picture in the Wichita Eagle of September 9, under the caption of "Optimist" and headliner "Handicap Fails to Crush Spirit of Nathan Lahn." And how did it all come about you query. Well, it is as he explained it. One morning he was at home tending to his daily dozen, a phone message came calling him to the august presence of Ex. U. S. Senator Victor Murdock, publisher of the "Eagle." Thither poor Nat went wondering what was going to happen there as he had not broken, violated or bent any law of the city or land. With determination on his handsome face, he entered the office, was sent up to the reporters office and there he was required to explain the why and wherefore of his ever present smile though woefully handicapped with deafness. Nat tried as best he could to explain it all, but what hearing person can understand it all? There he was sent into another room where his smiling countenance was mugged, half-toned and published as foresaid.

Miss Nola Hunt is in Cushing, Okla., for the winter, so her sister and brother-in-law could teach in the Schlegel school while Nola takes care of the little niece and do the house work. She writes that there are lots of oil wells around there, also thirteen refineries.

The following from here attended the Frat convention in Denver: Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Foltz, Mr. N. Lahn and A. L. Kent and Mrs. Hunter, now Kent. Mr. and Mrs. Cloud, Misses Miller, Wilmont, Jeffrey and Mr. McIlvain attended the convention of the American Instructors of the Deaf at Columbus, O.

Miss K. R. Meldrum spent a good part of her summer vacation in the quaint city of Santa Fe, Mexico. While there she and Mrs. May Thornton Valdes had much pleasure in visiting each other and making short trips on sight seeing jaunts. Mr. and Mrs. Valdes have an interesting family of four bright children, two boys and two girls. Mr. Valdes is a Spanish gentleman, residing on the property deeded or granted to the Valdes long before our White House at Washington, D. C. was erected. The deed or grant is all in Spanish and had on it the stamp of the King of Spain.

Mr. Valdes is manager of one of the largest and most up-to-date grocery and meat markets in Santa Fe. Before returning, Miss Meldrum had the pleasant company of her old friend Mrs. Fred Becker for about ten days. Together they visited places of interest.

Wichita Items

Russel Wainscott, formerly of Kansas, now residing in Tacoma, Wash., was married to a Canadian lady whom we do not know. It occurred on July 29th. Congratulations to them for their happy marriage.

During the summer there were some tragedies and accidents among the deaf people of Kansas. There is one we can chronicle at this present time. Mr. and Mrs. Percy Astle of Haven, Kansas, were driving home in their new Pontiac coupe from the Topeka picnic, at night. The bright light of another car blinded Mr. Astle. Soon there was a head on collision. Both cars were badly damaged. Mr. Astle is now at home just from the hospital. Mrs. Astle was uninjured in the accident.

Miss Lola Losey was married here to Wesley De Moss July 16th. They are "honey mooning" now at their home in Langford, Kansas.

We hope the *Kansas Star* will shine brighter this year during its publications.

Athletic Department

Multum in Parvo

An eternal question, one we have to contend with in a school such as ours is the sale of season tickets of the Athletic Association. The sale of the tickets themselves is no difficult task. One of the problems is for a student to refuse admission to a teacher or an officer, who has not purchased a ticket. Our students are taught to honor and to obey their superiors. It is therefore contrary to our teaching for a student to deny a teacher or an officer, who has not purchased a ticket, the privilege of witnessing an athletic contest on our gridiron or court.

The other problem is one in which every parent, who has a child in school, should be vitally interested. Quite a few of our students have not the wherewithal to purchase a season ticket and consequently are not permitted to witness our athletic contests. Such a ruling often brings tears into eyes of the student whose parents has not the foresight to see the great joy and enthusiasm their children can get out of attending a football or basket-ball game in which our school is one of the participants.

The prices for season tickets are within the reach of all; the older boys are charged \$3.00; the younger ones \$1.50 and the girls regardless of age, \$1.00.

It takes money, gobs of it, to bring athletic teams to our field and court. The state furnishes nothing towards this expense.

There can therefore be no deviations from the rule to admit others than holders of season tickets to our athletic contests.

We sincerely hope that no one will any longer let the modest price of a season ticket deprive themselves or their children of such fruition.—F.



The Kansas Star

Published semi-monthly during the school term
Entered at the Postoffice in Olathe as second class matter

This paper represents the work of the pupils in the printing department. Its purpose is threefold—to teach them the art of printing; to encourage the habit of reading among our pupils; to act as a medium of communication between the school and parents and friends of the pupils.

Subscription, 75 cents, in advance.

D. T. CLOUD, Editor
Associate Editors
E. S. FOLTZ, J. N. ORMAN,
A. L. KENT, Instructor of Printing

The Opening of School

School opened on September 14th with a larger first day enrollment than usual. There were a number of new pupils enrolled but not as many as we had hoped would come. However, our total enrollment is about what it was last year. On Thursday morning the pupils were assigned to their classes and work went forward immediately and with loss of very little time.

The Convention

The Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf held their twenty-fifth meeting this summer at the Ohio School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio, June 27th to July 2nd. It was pronounced the most successful meeting ever held. Dr. and Mrs. Jones were ideal host and hostess, doing everything possible for the comfort and instruction of their guests.

There were a number of interesting features and all who attended no doubt found just what they wanted in the various demonstrations that were practical and helpful to all teachers.

Those who attended from this school were Miss Nadine Jeffery, Miss Lillie Wilmot, E. H. McIlvain, Superintendent and Mrs. Cloud.

Notice To Subscribers.

This issue of the Star has been published under very great difficulties and is being distributed at a later date than planned. The delay has been due to our faulty power plant that is now being rehabilitated and we hope that everything will soon be running in first class order.

Copies of the first issue are being sent free of charge to all old subscribers, and to the parents of every child in school. If you desire us to continue sending the paper, please remit seventy-five cents, and your name will be placed on our subscription list. Address all communications to the Kansas Star, Olathe, Kansas.

Our Power and Heating Plant

For a great many years the heating and power plant of this school has been more or less inadequate. First, great difficulties have had to be overcome in order to keep the buildings properly heated and secondly, the power plant was unable to meet the demands made upon it. This condition has, we believe, been overcome in both places by drastic changes and a better degree of efficiency maintained by the installation of a new heating plant, and the discarding of our present power plant and the purchasing of our current. The change in the heating plant is nearly completed while it will be five or six weeks yet until our power units are converted. The approximate cost of these changes totaled over \$30,000.00. There are a number of other changes we desire to make but will not be able to do so until more funds are appropriated. However, in this case, a half loaf is better than none.

Superintendent McAloney Honored

"It is always pleasing to those connected with the school to have some particular honor or recognition come to any of its pupils or graduates. There are many instances where our old pupils have been successful in their chosen fields and have been appropri-

ately recognized and respected by the citizens of the communities in which they live, which gives us just reason for pride.

It is none the less gratifying to those connected with the School to see well-deserved honor come to any of its officers. The friends of our Superintendent will therefore rejoice with him in the recent honors which have been conferred upon him and which he so richly deserves.

The authorities at Gallaudet College, recognizing his long and valuable services in the educational field, conferred upon him the degree of Master of Arts. It is not strange that the authorities at Gallaudet should know of Superintendent McAloney's work and his contributions to the profession and recognize them with this signal honor.

Neither is it strange that the authorities at Colorado College, which is located 2,000 miles away from Gallaudet, should also see in Mr. McAloney a person worthy of honor; for since coming to Colorado in 1922, he has made his presence felt in the civic, social and educational life of the city. Recognizing in Mr. McAloney a person who has done and is doing things worth while in the educational, civic and social welfare fields, Colorado College conferred upon him last June the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

We congratulate Dr. McAloney on receiving these honors which he deserves.

Henceforth, brethren, let it be Dr. Thomas S. McAloney."

The above is taken from the Colorado Index, the official school paper of the Colorado School for the Deaf. It will be remembered that Dr. McAloney made the survey of this school two years ago, and we join his many friends in congratulating him upon his recent honors.

Meeting of Parent-Teachers Association

At the beginning of the term in September, the Parent-Teachers Association held its fifth annual session.

The meeting was called to order by E. P. Daniels, of Topeka, president, who in his opening remarks outlined to the parents and teachers present the objects and purpose of the association.

Superintendent Cloud, who was especially busy on the first day of school, receiving children and meeting and conversing with parents, accepted an invitation to

make a talk which was interesting to all present.

A nominating committee was appointed by the president to nominate officers for the new year. The following were nominated and elected, Mr. E. P. Daniels, Topeka, President, Mr. Glenn Buckman, Olathe, First Vic-Pres., Mrs. Ellinger, Olathe, Second Vic-Pres., Mrs. Mildred Lines, Secretary and Treasurer, Olathe. Mr. E. A. Sellmansberger was reinstated as Director for the next three years.

The annual membership fee is only one dollar for each family. The membership year ends with each annual meeting, which is held at the opening of the school each year. We hope that all parents of deaf children in Kansas will join the association. A membership composed of all the parents would be of great assistance to our good school. This year the Parent-Teachers Association is furnishing play ground equipment for our little boys which so badly needed. This is only one of the many things which we shall do this year.

If you are not already a member please send your dollar to Mrs. Mildred Lines, Secretary and Treasurer of Parent-Teachers Association, Olathe, Kansas.

Last year the Parent-Teachers Association offered two prizes, one in the advanced department and one in the Intermediate department to the pupil in each department making the highest average grade during the year.

The prize in the advanced department was won by May Koehn with an average of 92.

The prize in the Intermediate department was won by James Ellinger with an average of 99.

Fountain pens were the prizes awarded. The Association is offering the same prizes again this year and feel sure they will be an inspiration to the girls and boys to do their best work.



STARGRAMS

Obey that impulse—quit your foolishness.

Never hesitate to ask for advice—everybody likes to give it.

The man that invented life savers made a mint.

Difficulties are the things that show what men are.

It is estimated that 85 per cent of the statues are erected to men who were once called cranks.

Be fair—there's always a tomorrow.

Human energy is limited, and if too much thought is given to minor things no vitality will be left for the great things.

Local Tidbits

We are obliged to make this issue twelve pages for reason we are unable to get sufficient power to keep all machinery running.

The return of fall brings us back to school eager and enthusiastic for another year of service. Three splendid workers missing among us are Miss Nunneley, Miss Childress, and Mrs. Acker, who have joined the respective faculties of Central Institute, the Minnesota School, and the Kansas City, Kansas, Day School. Our heart's wishes follow these lovely teachers. The vacancies have been filled by Miss Faye Haneline of St. Joseph, Missouri, Mrs. A. H. Pemberton of Excelsior Springs, Missouri, and Miss Fanny Helen Wilson of Gardner, Kansas. They are teachers of training, ability, and fine personality, and we welcome them. Miss Haneline is living

at Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Dent's, Miss Wilson at Mrs. R. M. Moore's and Mrs. Pemberton at Mrs. D. S. Rogers.

Changes in other departments have been made, also, Miss Reed of Olathe having taken Mrs. Lash's place as domestic art teacher; Mrs. Lawrence of Olathe, Mrs. Jenkins' place as matron; Mrs. Craig of Gardner, Miss Montgomery's place as little girls supervisor, and Mrs. Cranwill, the present Mrs. Kent's place as assistant girls' supervisor. Mrs. Reitz has charge of classes in domestic science.

Almost everybody had a trip this summer. Superintendent and Mrs. Cloud, Miss Wilmot, Miss Jeffery, and Mr. McIlvain attended the convention held in Columbus. Mr. Cloud and his wife went East after the convention to spend several days in New York City, and motored to Mississippi later, where Mrs. Cloud and the baby spent most of the vacation with Mrs. Cloud's parents. Several went west in June and July. Mr. and Mrs. Foltz, Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Simpson, the former Mrs. Hunter, Mr. Lahn, and Mr. Kent motored to the N. F. S. D. convention held in Denver. Miss Warren spent several delightful weeks in Manitou. Mr. and Mrs. Orman sped to Texas, and Miss Bishop made her way to Chicago and Dubuque.

Just when spring was at her loveliest last April or May, Cupid shot his arrows deeply into the hearts of two of our number, Alfred Kent and Maude Hunter. These lovers were very sly and tried more than once to pull the wool over our eyes. Love is too radiant to thrust under cover, however. May as well try to hide the sun. Mr. Kent and Mrs. Hunter were married in Wichita during the summer, and are now pleasantly established in Olathe. We are most cordial in our wishes for not only a felicitous present but a happy future.

Here's to the bills! They are always with us. We are inclined to believe that Miss Bishop and Miss Lawrence were most

unfortunate than the rest of us, however, in that they had hospital fees to meet. Both seem in fine fettle at this time, which is indeed gratifying to their friends, who wish them a happy, prosperous year.

August was a month of camp and weddings. Mr. and Mrs. Foltz opened their summer camp and entertained a host of friends. Encamped on the Ninnescah, they had a few high water fights, but otherwise they had a perfect month of fun. Sharing Mr. and Mrs. Foltz's hospitality were Mr. and Mrs. Orman; Misses Fern Dwyer, Orpha Downing, and Pauline Corwell; Messrs. Ted Grffing, Guy Calame, Leroy Ridings, and little C. H. Laughlin, Jr.; and at various times Messrs. Nath Lahn, Fred Brantley, Frank Doctor, Godfrey Adams, Archie Grier, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Keach and children, and Howard Lines. Mrs. Kent was also there, but for a short time.

Miss Meldrum spent an interesting vacation in New Mexico, returning to Olathe just in time to take up her school duties. Miss Meldrum was a guest for two days in the New Mexico school, and although delightfully impressed, came back more than ever in love with K. S. D.

Local teachers spent pleasant weeks at home. Miss Washington entertained a great deal, and Miss Rhoades studied, receiving training from Mrs. Lines.

The Five Hundred Club met for its annual business meeting Friday evening, September the twenty-third, in the institution parlor. New officers were elected and new rules were made for the year's activities. The character of the club was changed from that of cards to one of a more general type. The host and hostess entertaining shall determine upon the nature of their party, whether it shall be cards or something else. The name of the club was changed to "The Gloom Chasers."

Those lives are full of joy that are full of love.

THINK BEFORE YOU SPEAK

Everywhere we look we see strewn about, dead, brown, withered leaves—Nature's warning that winter is nigh. How many of us have ever stopped to compare those leaves, Mother Nature's words, with the words we utter every day? Did you ever stop and think about the things you have said or about to say? That those very words you are going to utter may betray, (like falling leaves betray Old Man Winter's coming), something which you did not want known, something that may hurt someone's feeling? Perhaps you only meant it as a jest, but that tiny joke may work itself into someone's heart and cause bitter pain. Perhaps like a tiny seed it may find fertile ground in someone's mind, who seeing no harm, but perhaps sport in it, adds a little more to the story and reports it.

Some time again that little story will come back to you, like a boomerang, but not in the same way in which it left your lips. Chances are it doesn't sound like the same tale, but it is and here's where "the rub comes in", for you will suffer too. Then you may see your mistake. But count on it, if it had not left your lips in the first place, your name would not be linked with that story and the misery it has caused. Maybe you were the only one who knew that tale besides the ones concerned with it. Then all the blame is laid upon your shoulders and the chances are you lose close friends into the bargain.

So when you begin to say just one unkind word about another, remember these lines—

If you are tempted to reveal

A tale some one to you has told

About another, make it pass

Before you speak, three gates of gold.

Three narrow gates. First, 'Is it true?'

Then 'Is it needful?' In your mind

Give truthful answer. And the next

Is last and narrowest—'Is it kind?'

"And if to reach your lips last

It passes through these gateways three.

Then you may tell the tale, nor fear

What the result of speech may be."

—Crimson and Gold



As Told by Our Pupils

Mr. Dold's Class

One Sunday of last July my aunt and cousin who live in New Mexico, came to see my folks and me at another aunt's farm twelve miles from West Mineral. We were very glad to see them again. We all had a big dinner. After the dinner we talked for a long time. My cousin talked with me about movie-stars who play somewhere in New Mexico where pictures are being made. She said that there are lots of Indians there. She teaches many Indians and white children in her school there. She told me about many different things. She gave me many pictures of Indians and some of movie-stars. Then I gave her a little bull dog which is worth \$25. She loves it very much because it is very cute and pretty. One day I got a letter from her saying that some men wanted to buy the bull dog and one wanted to trade a police dog for it, but she refused to sell it. She wants to keep it. John Blair

Last summer in July, our family packed lunch and got ready for a picnic. At about 9:30 o'clock in the morning, our friends and we rode in three cars to the south of our home, a distance of about forty miles. We stopped by a river and had our lunch. Then we put on overalls and old shoes and waded in the water. We caught some large and some small fish with our hands. My brother, Emmett, felt a large turtle in the water with his foot. He reached into the water with his hand and seized the turtle by its neck, which he thought was its tail. The turtle bit him on one of his fingers. He tried again and got hold of its tail. He drew the turtle out of the water. Two other turtles were also caught. In the afternoon we returned home. One of the turtles crawled out of

the Ford coupe in which they were and was lost on the way. We did not find that out until we reached home. We were sorry that we lost it. We had a fine time.

Ina Andrews

Last summer I worked in the Wichita Eagle printing office as a paper wrapper. Out of my wages I saved fifteen dollars each week and put it in the bank. I went to the movies every day. I quit working on Sept. 9th to return to school. I have one hundred twenty dollars on deposit in the bank. I shall use the money as I may need it during the school year. Tom Pratt

Mr. Foltz's Class

On July 3rd, my brother Otis and I motored to Illene Brubaker's place, seventy-eight miles from our home. In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Orman with Orpha Downing came to Illene's house. There we chatted till it was time for Mr. and Mrs. Orman and Orpha to go back. The next day, being Independence day, they came back again, but Otis, Illene, and I were in town with Illene's father and sister. Anyhow, they found us and we went together. In the afternoon we drove to the swimming pool. There Mr. Orman and Otis went swimming while we girls played the role of spectators. In the evening we returned home. It was the first time I ever visited my deaf friends during the summer months, although we have lived so close ever since we knew each other. May Koehn

On July 25th, two friends and I rode in my friend Finley's Studebaker to Lebanon, Missouri, and went fishing. We got some fish and shot some frogs and ate them. We stayed there three days and returned home. We had a fine time. Our trip all together was about one hundred and fifty miles. Stanley Jendritz

Miss Jeffery's Class

I went home May 31st. I played on my bicycle in the street. One day a car came along and hit my bicycle. The front wheel was broken. I was sorry. My daddy told me that he would buy me a new bicycle, maybe. I like to ride on a bicycle. I worked for a carpenter last summer. I also helped my daddy. He gave me some money. I thanked him. My daddy told me that he would plant some flowers in the garden. I shall sell many beautiful flowers next summer. I think I shall like to sell flowers. Raymond Walz

Last summer I visited my Uncle John and Aunt Anna. I had a good time. August 26th, my mother took my sister and me to a circus at Manhattan, Kansas. My father did not go to the circus. He was busy working on the farm. The circus was fine. We bought a ticket for the big circus, and then we went to see the animals before the show began. One elephant held a girl on his trunk and walked around with her. It was fine. Then we went to see my grandparents. Two of my sisters went home and my mother, Rae, my little sister and I stayed a few days before we went home. I had a nice vacation. Willa Field

Miss Washington's Class

After I went home last June my father took me to work on the road. I earned \$3.00 a day. When I finished working on the road Otto Morris took my brother and me to help thresh wheat. I worked hard at home. I earned \$14 in five days. My father got many jobs. He earned much money. Alvin Berends

Last summer my brother, Albert, James Woody, Mr. Enos, Irene, Charlotte Mays, Velda's sister, Mrs. Jones' daughter, my mother, Mrs. Enos, and I went fishing. We took our lunch. All the boys went fishing, but the girls wanted to swim. They put on

bathing suits and went into the water. Charlotte asked Albert to swim with her, but he said, "No". They did not know the water was deep in one place. Charlotte, Irene, Mrs. Jones' daughter, and I almost drowned. Mrs. Jones saved us from drowning. My family went home again. They will not swim in Elk River again.

Cora Carrier

My sister Margaret, her husband, two daughters, her son, and I went to the Minnesota, August 5th. We traveled for three days and arrived at La Porte, Minnesota. We stayed at La Porte, Minn., for one week. My brother-in-law and his son Willard caught many fish. They were surprised when they caught so many fish. We ate them for supper. My sister Margaret and her daughter and I were crazy about swimming. We left La Porte, Minnesota, and went to Rainerad, Minnesota, for one week. We went down town every day. We left Rainerad, Minn. We camped for two days and arrived home August 24th. We had a wonderfully fine time. We stayed in Minnesota from Aug. 5th to 24th. That was our vacation. Lucile Moser

Miss Rhoades' Class

Last September many deaf people went to the park of Wichita. I went there too. I saw Pauline Conwell, Vern Dwyer, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Foltz, Tom Pratt, Victor Hottle and some other deaf people. My father, mother, my brother and sister went with me to the airplane field to see the airplanes fly. I saw a girl with her overalls on. She had been trying to learn to fly in an airplane. My father let my brother and me take a ride. It cost us five dollars.

Charles Lindbergh came to Wichita. Many crowds came there to see Lindy. I was there and saw Lindbergh. He was not very handsome. I went to the swimming pool. My nineteen-year old sister tried to teach me to swim. I tried but I could not go far. Alice Mayfield



More and Better English

NOTE: These compositions are printed with the hope that they will help awaken the desire for self-expression among the pupils and encourage them to persevere in their attempts to improve their language. They have been corrected by the teacher but remain substantially the same in form and matter.

Miss Warren's Class

A Bad Boy

Anna had a brother named Jim. They had a beautiful place near a beautiful garden.

One day when the weather was pleasant and there were many pretty flowers in bloom, Anna went out of doors to play with her doll. She wanted to play with Jim, but he did not want to play. He was only mad because his mother did not let him play with other boys. She told him to play with Anna, but Jim was very angry.

Then something happened, Jim went out of doors. He picked some beautiful flowers, and he also looked for a large green worm, and when he found one he put it in the flowers. He ran to meet Anna, and she was surprised to see him. He held the flowers in his hands behind him. He said to her, "I have a surprise for you." Anna was eager to know what it was. Then Jim gave her the beautiful flowers, but she did not see any worm. She said, "Oh, lovely flowers," and smelled them, but the big worm jumped on her nose and she screamed very loudly and threw the flowers on the ground and ran home. Jim laughed at her. Anna was scared of the worm. Her mother heard her scream and called Jim to come into the house. She said, "You are a bad boy. You ought to be ashamed of yourself." Gladys Bennett.

Mr. Orman's Class

A Visit to Oklahoma City

My folks took a trip to Oklahoma last August. We left home early one morning before dawn. We passed many cities and over a few hills and thence got to Oklahoma City in the evening. My friend took

my sister and me to visit the capitol. It was the most impressive building I had ever seen. She showed me one of the rooms in which were old pioneer things that people had used to fight with or found when they settled. I was interested in them, and learned a lot about early pioneer days. The corridor was very beautiful with its high spacious rotunda. I did not see Governor Henry S. Johnston. I would have liked to take some girls to see the Capitol. Ilene Brubaker

My First Trip To Western Kansas

During school last year I wished to work as a harvester in wheat fields, so I wrote to Mr. Leon Dillman, who had several hundred acres of wheat to be handled. Last June he called me to Newton and then to Hesston, Kansas, where he lived. It was about two hundred miles from my home. Before I arrived at Newton, I had imagined that it was only an agricultural town, where farmers got their supplies, but when I arrived, I was surprised that it was a fairly large city, about the size of Emporia. I went to Hesston, and met Chester Heinrichs and Roy Dillman. We worked for nearly two weeks. Chester and I had a splendid time. We went swimming quite often. We also had some fun teasing some very wild colts. Mr. Dillman's two sons would feed some wild rabbits, which they had caught in the fields during harvest. I came back home after the fourth of July. Albert Stack

Salina During the Flood

Just after I had left Salina, where I had been working a while, I heard that the Dry Creek, just north of town over-flowed into the streets of Salina.

My brother-in-law, J. R. Miller, is the

buyer of the H. D. Lee Flour Milling Co. of Salina. He now lives in "Dream Home", so-called by the city people who built it. It is near the Salina Country Club.

The mill was surrounded with water so deep that my brother-in-law rowed in a canoe from the mill up as far as the flood stood to "Dream Home."

Earl Williams

The State Fair at Topeka

On the thirteenth of September, my girl friend, Mary, took me to see Mrs. Funk in her car. We talked with her for a while. The State Fair was two blocks west from Mrs. Funk's. We went there, leaving Mary's car at Mrs. Funk's. First we entered the House of Agriculture and saw fruits, vegetables, and other things. We also saw beautiful cakes and some delicious kinds of candy. We saw beautiful pearl pins with names engraved on them. I looked for my name, but could not find it. We entered a tent. There were many pictures of our soldiers in the World War. Some were taken in France and others in Germany. There were machine guns and German guns on exhibition.

We saw a picture of a living lady without legs. There was real one in a tent, but we did not see her. I told Mary that I could not believe there was such a lady, but she told me that Mrs. Funk had seen her. Lena Graber

Miss Hendrix's Classes

My Trip to California

On August the third my father, mother, three brothers, and I left McPherson for a western motor trip. On the first lap of our trip we had to detour on account of floods, but later we had no more such trouble.

After leaving Kansas, we dipped into Oklahoma, Texas, and New Mexico. In New Mexico we saw many pretty little towns, Indians, and Mexican camps. Upon entering Arizona, we saw beautiful mountains and lovely pines. I was very impressed with a great petrified forest which we saw.

Before reaching California we had to go through a desert. It was very warm and fatiguing traveling through it. We stopped often for water, but the water was not very satisfying because it was always warm. We saw lots of Indians, and I did not feel safe.

California was beautiful. We enjoyed all of the places of interest, such as old missions, the huge zoo in Los Angeles, the Sun-kist Orange Company in Filmore, and the Oxridge Oil Company in the mountains. The coast was pretty. We strolled on the beach, saw people in bathing, and watched ships come in.

We came home through Arizona, Utah, and Colorado. We liked the West and had a good time, but we were glad to get back to Kansas and to McPherson.

Lily Thompson

"Live and Learn"

I spent my vacation on Mr. Kauffmann's farm. I worked there all summer. I always got up early in the morning, about five-thirty. I fed the cows and harnessed the horses and did other chores.

One day we were working out in the alfalfa. We piled alfalfa high upon a hay-rack. At last when it was loaded, I climbed up on the alfalfa and stood watching the cars passing along the main road while Mr. Kauffmann got the lines. He climbed up on the wagon tongue and started the team. I was not expecting the sudden start and when the horses started, I lost my balance and fell off to the ground. I not only got hurt but had a hard time recovering my breath, but after a while I felt all right. Now Mr. Kauffmann did not know that I had fallen off and drove off and left me. After a while he stopped, got off, and looked back. He saw me following slowly far behind. He asked me what happened. I explained to him and he laughed as hard as he could. His wife scolded him, but she laughed, too. I did not laugh. For a few days I had a stiff neck, but soon it was all right. The next time we loaded hay, I did not stand on top of it.

Victor Hottle

Page 12

THE KANSAS STAR

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Conducted by MRS. ADA THORNE

Wilmer Thomas had a quarter. His mother gave it to him. He went to a store and bought a pretty blue pencil box and three pencils.

Georganna Herman has a big red pencil box and many new pencils.

Herman Felzke gave his picture to his teacher.

Clarkson Thompson is a new pupil in our school.

Vera Casady's mother came to school with her Thursday.

Lyle Davis went fishing one day last summer. He caught eight catfish. He likes to fish.

Maxine Sayles has a ball.

Harold Donley has a rubber snake.

Percy Blumhorst has long pants.

Frank Mose has new suspenders.

Alfred Evers has a blue shirt.

Bessie King's grandmother came to

school Friday morning Bessie cried when her grandmother went home.

Herman Clark likes his new home. He lives near Paxico, Kansas now.

Esther Stengel milked three cows every morning and every evening last summer.

Dante Bargagna helped his parents last summer.

Myrna Timberlake's mother came to school with her Thursday. We were very happy to have her visit school.

Walter Kiser has a new pencil box. It is red. It is very pretty.

Vincent Wickware has a red and blue pencil.

The second year pupils learned to make little yellow and black paper ducks in their art class. When done Mr. Duck would follow the boys and girls anywhere if the string and cleverly concealed spool were properly manipulated.

Winifred Tunison received cards from friends and relatives.

