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When Johnny Comes Marching Home

CHARLOTTE UNDERHILL in the *Volta Review*

When Johnny comes marching home from school he brings with him a score of problems, and meets a million more. For school and home are two very different places and there is no intermediate spot where adjustment may be made between the two.

Put yourself in Johnny's place—that is, as far as you can. Very few hearing mortals know or will ever know what it means to be a child and deaf. The rare ones who know are those who were deaf and who by some curious prank of nature gradually gained hearing. Not often have these fortunate ones been able to give us an articulate account of their childhood and how it interpreted its world, for usually their segregated rearing, and their limited use of language had moulded their outlook on the into forms unlike those of hearing people.

At any rate, here is Johnny, fresh from school. Hurrying off the train he throws himself into the parental arms with an effervescence of joy. Then he wants to know—this, that and the other. If he has been in an oral school and this is his first year his queries come falteringly, couched perhaps in single words. Cats? Baby? Dogs? And these rendered half or wholly unintelligible by excitement. If his has been a combined method school he nonchalantly flings off the signs or possible the manual spelling for this and that—and his parents look at him aghast. Anyway, it happens, unless the parents have been in very close touch with his school life, it is a hard situation. Unless it is met with wise and understanding love, the very first vacation convinces Johnny, and subsequent ones confirm the view that school is his "ain countrie" and home a foreign one.

Now, what can be done? What can wisdom and understanding and love combined do toward keeping this handicapped little boy a part of his family and their social circle? Happily there is much, for ties of blood are incalculably strong when properly manipulated, and the knots in which they may be secured have loops and turns innumerable.

Let us suppose that you are Johnny's father or mother: It is simpler talking to an individual than to a multitude. Your fundamental problems, as you saw within five minutes after Johnny stepped off the train, is this one communication. You remember, do you not, that all the normal babies you ever saw listened to people talking a good many months before they began to talk; that their first speaking was very imperfect; that little by little the baby peculiarities slipped away—provided they were talked to correctly and not in baby talk; that the talking then became a matter of language, of vocabulary, of hearing and assimilating enough words and sentences of the right sort to enable them to express their own thoughts and understand the thoughts of others. Johnny's situation is precisely the same with this important exception: He cannot listen with his ears. His brain has to be trained to substitute other senses for hearing; therefore his tongue must be taught to speak, his eyes to gather thought from lip-reading, his mind to master the intricacies of English by slower means than just hearing it. You can see the necessity for exposing him continuously to correct English—whole sentences rather than mere catch-words—if he is to surmount the difficulties of the situation.

When you chose a school you chose your child's method of communication—his language. If you chose a combined method school you chose that he should think, form his associations and enjoy his pleasures in finger spelling or the non-English of signs; for no matter how much speech and lip-reading he may have during school hours, all the really important events of life from his point of view—the eating and sleeping, dressing and undressing, play and mischief going for walks, seeing movies and so on—have been communicated to him by manual means. If you chose an oral school, you chose that he should think, form his associations and enjoy his pleasure in English, to use speech because there was no easier means of communication than



English spoken and read from the lips; a good deal of Johnny's future ability to get along in the world, constituted as it is, depends upon your treatment of the communication problem at home. Besides keeping the boy's love and confidence you have to be sure that the line of least resistance, that rope of steel that trips unwary feet, does not hold him to the easier but less valuable medium.

There is one exception to this last statement. In most of the combined method schools there are two departments: the manual department and the oral department. In the manual department are placed the children who, in the judgment of the school authorities, cannot learn by means of speech and lip-reading. These children are instructed by finger spelling or signs or both. In the oral department are used for classroom work, writing being held at about the same level of importance as with hearing children. If Johnny is in a combined method school your first business is to know, year after year, in which department he is working—he might be transferred, you know, and use its method consistently at home. Visit the school if you possibly can, keep in touch by letters if you cannot visit, and be sure that you know what you are about.

Assuming that Johnny is in an oral school, or in the oral department of a combined method school, your task is cut out for you: you are to use speech and lip-reading with him, persistently, consistently, and without lapse, and demand them for him. Many parents who think that they are completely oral in their attitude are, as a matter of fact, using signs with their deaf children. Unconsciously they have picked up some of the conventional signs or they have invented their own. Whenever you find yourself habitually accompanying a thought with a gesture it is time to adopt the habit of folding your hands—or putting them in pockets, tying them or sitting on them if need be. Anyway, try to keep them absolutely out of the scene when you are dealing with Johnny. It is a fallacy to think that you can gesticulate while you talk and still get lip-reading from a deaf child; inevitably his eyes are attracted by the larger movement. He is distracted from lip-reading if you even indulge restless finger tapping, vivacious nodding of the head and so on. Intelligent dealing with deaf children is a wonderful assistance in cultivating repose of manner!

Here again the line of least resistance is dangerous. It is far easier to accept a mumble, a garbled sound than it is to refuse to understand it and then show delighted illumination when the thing is spoken at Johnny's top standard; but the latter course pays.

Usually it is not impossibility that hampers him but the fact that without ears to correct him he naturally makes the easiest approximation to the sounds he is after rather than the precise sounds themselves.

And then, there is his voice. If he shrieks or roars or talks through his nose stop him and let him place his fingers lightly on your face, thumb on your lower lip, fingers spread over your cheek from near the nose outward, while you say the thing properly.

If necessary, imitate the way he has said it and repeat the correct way until he feels the contrast. Many a deaf child's voice is ruined during his vacations because the parents allow him to rasp and coarsen it at will. Persistence in this use of touch, with the added help of having him feel his own face until he produces a sensation similar to what he felt in yours often works seeming miracles in both voice and articulation. Psychologists would tell you that such work helps to develop recognition of kinesthetic sensation—feeling of movement, strain and so on in the muscles themselves. In this case the muscles involved are the ones used in speech. It gives the deaf child another way of knowing whether his speech is correct. It is well to note, however, that only in the spirit of comradeship and mutual help can such a method be used successfully. Impatience or compulsion largely nullify its benefits.

Now let us think about Johnny's language. That is something quite different from speech. Language is what he says when he speaks or writes or spells on his fingers or signs. Johnny's native language is English. Signs are about as English as Chinese is and they tend to mix his English beyond untangling, so you will wisely rule them out. Then you must remember that just as a tiny hearing child acquires more and more command of language as time passes, so Johnny must learn, step by step. He is not going to understand everything at once. It all has to be taught him, one language principle after another, and takes years. But year after year he writes letters home; careful schoolroom letters that bring into use the language he is learning. Cough your letters to him in the same words, tell your news in his simple vocabulary, expanding it as his letters indicate expansion. Until he is in advanced classes he will bring home year books each summer, showing the language he has gained during the year. From his letters and year books you can find out what he is supposed to know. Use this language with him, over and over, in all sorts of situations. That is the way we learned nice differences in the meaning of words; we heard them used in various relations until we saw exactly how they applied. Be sure that you and Johnny always use whole sentences; never accept

just a word or two for a sentence. You may understand what he means but you are spelling his English and that is the most important item in his development. He will meet at home new situations for which the school has given him no language, so you will have to give it to him yourself. Speak it to him and write it to him; be sure that he understands exactly what it means—he may surprise you here with the odd misunderstandings he can fall into then as before, bring that language into use often. There may be questions that he needs to ask at home which would never arise at school. Try to be sure what he wants to know; then give him the language for asking it clearly.

You and Johnny can write little accounts of things that happen, places you visit and other matters of interest, the excuse being the keeping of a diary, the writing of letters or whatever you wish. Preserve the spirit of comradeship through it all, show Johnny why certain ways of expressing himself are not right, give him good everyday expression such as bringing that same language into use again after a day or two. Work it in his mind through frequent use. Some children return to school in the fall with the most astonishing gains in the vocabulary and in the use of connected language just from this kind of attention at home.

Besides the matter of communication of what Johnny says and how he says it and how he understands you—there are four main areas of work for you:

- (1) Johnny's personality
- (2) His home life
- (3) His life in community
- (4) His school life

First, the matter of personality. Did you ever consider what would happen to you if you should find that you were radically different from other people, even if it were in so unimportant a detail as having one blue eye and one brown, or six fingers on a hand instead of five? If you were a child it might be devastating unless you had some one at hand who could make you realize that "a man's a man for a' that," that it is the worth whiteness of you that counts; not mere adjuncts like eyes or fingers or ears. That is what you have to do for Johnny. Not a grain of pity, no concessions that tend to enervate, but an attitude that determines him to show the world how much bigger a person is than his ears.

You have also, sooner or later, to meet the terrible question that may produce life-long bitterness: "Why did God make me deaf?" and answer it constructively. The wisest answer I ever heard for it

was: "God did not make you deaf, dear lad. Some of us somehow broke one of nature's laws and it harmed you ears. God's part is in helping you think how to win with a handicap."

The world likes happy people—people whose eyes shine and whose sympathies are keen no matter what the inner battle. How can you build Johnny in that direction? How can you help him to be joyous in temperament, fine in fiber, strong in character, gracious of manner, true of heart, clean of life and unafraid? There is a story of a man who bemoaned the waywardness and estrangement of his son. Said his friend, "You say there is no bond between you now that he is sixteen. Did you play marbles with him when he was six?" Therein lies the solution of your personality problem; be Johnny's pal all the way up. He will inevitably be thrown more upon his own resources than if he had hearing; you can keep closer to him because of that very fact, and do not forget his need for a sustaining religious faith.

Turning to Johnny's home life: Strangely enough the most necessary injunction to most parents of deaf children is, "See that they have it." Deaf people are sometimes called morose and suspicious. When you look into their homes you wonder how they can possibly be anything else, for their families, considering the difficulties of establishing communication, an insurmountable barrier, have permitted them to be left outside of every family interest. See that Johnny shares every joke, plan, consultation, triumph, pleasure, anxiety, just as he would if he could hear. It is so easy to leave the lad out—and how he suffers, no matter how brave his heart is! Assign him duties and require their performance.

Give him some place in the house to call his own. Give him interests according to his tastes, no matter if white rats pervade your walls, hammers and saws your porch, pencils and water colors your living room, or disaster overtakes your electric fuses. Not that disorder or destruction is necessary! Training in order and care ought to be part of the game. But if you have to choose between peace and live interests have the right of way. You are dealing with an imprisoned mind; break down the walls at any cost in non-essentials.

Johnny needs incentive to reading. Books have great importance for him, for they are the means by which he will broaden his vocabulary and come into contact with English in its finest forms. Get him books along the line of his hobby of the moment and within the bounds of his vocabulary as far as possible; be not too busy to do more than direct his attention to the paragraph or page he needs; teach him to go to the dictionary or a child's good en-



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cyclopedia when he meets new words or ideas; then defer to his opinion whenever he can prove his point. The feeling that our opinion counts is a great personality builder for all of us; give him that much-talked-of "daily experience of success" whenever and however possible. Give him help when he needs help, but remember always to build independence. He needs to read fiction too, for from fiction of the right sort he will learn much of how life is lived. Along the line of his tastes lead him into enjoyment of all the good that books may mean.

Teach him to team with the family, yielding to his wishes when that is right, just as the other members do. Cultivate his sense of humor. Trust him with responsibilities. Treat him precisely as you would his hearing brother, only take far greater care to explain why things are done and to be sure that he understands. Often the real cause of what is called stubbornness or bad temper is genuine lack of understanding. Children are very reasonable creatures if only you meet them on grounds that they can comprehend.

As Johnny grows older he may sometimes say to you things that are extremely rude and impudent. Usually the reason is far different from the one that would actuate a hearing boy of the same age. It is that he does not know the proper way to express disagreement with an older person. Instead of a case for discipline or heartache, you have on hand a great opportunity for building normality. You can say, "Johnny, that is not what you want to say. You mean 'Pardon me, but I think you are mistaken,' and people always try to look pleasant when they say that." In case of contradiction, give him a courteous substitute such as, "It does not seem that way to me" or "I think so and so." That will not end the matter, of course; a habit has to be broken. But the next time Johnny scowls like a pirate and says something ugly, respond with a quiet "You forget, Johnny. That is not the way people do. I shall talk with you after a while, when you remember to be polite," and leave him to his own devices. He, like all young people, wants to be admired. After a while he will cool off and try again; and your part will be to forget that there has been any trouble. It is through such means as this that self-control and habits of courtesy can be built.

Turning now to Johnny's life in the community: He must mix with hearing youngsters if he is to be normal in bearing and outlook. Pick children somewhat younger than he at first, and make his home a center of attraction to them so that you can keep a watchful ear on the early stages of acqui-

and establish the right means of communication. If

Johnny's newest book or magazine just meets the popular need for data on aquariums or other fads, if your cookie jar is always full, you will not have much difficulty.

Encourage him to join the local Boy Scouts; to patronize the public library; to accompany you to church and join in the service with proper reverence, trusting you to tell him about the sermon afterward. Send him on errands and praise him mightily when he can do them without writing. Teach him the rules of safety and then let him go about alone, even though every telephone call while he is out gives you a shiver of apprehension and vision of ambulances. Better to take normal risk of accident while he is young enough to adjust quickly than to let him grow up timid and dependent. The person who has not learned to look out for himself is a ready victim to accident; but a deaf person, given a chance to learn, usually proves exceptionally free from disaster, because he has keen observation. Teach him the many things that make a good citizen—respect for law and for the rights of others, among them.

Then there are social things. The cult of the smile prevails among us. A smile must accompany every courteous act. Johnny must learn to smile. He must learn the kind of reply to make casual remarks; to introduce and be introduced; to let ladies and older people pass through doors and gates ahead of him; to rise when ladies or older people enter the room; to eat like a gentleman and so on. None of these things is spontaneous in humanity; by precept and example, chiefly the latter, they are worked into us until they become second nature.

Largely Johnny's school life. Every experienced teacher knows the value of home backing; knows the transformation wrought by a timely admonition in a home letter or by vocational training. Having chosen your school, back it up, uphold its discipline, its personnel, its policies in every possible way. In case of temperamental clash between Johnny and his teacher—such things will occur at times—convince him that he can learn without doing it. Convince him, too, that cheating, lying and tattling are low things that harm and hurt him profoundly. If injustices or misunderstandings occur, go to headquarters and discuss them with friendly frankness; but do not talk them over with Johnny beyond the absolutely necessary point. It takes more maturity and breadth of judgment that a lad can have to deal with such matters.

Try to dress him as well as the average pupil. If you cannot, explain to him why. Provide him with a reasonable amount of spending money—better too little than too much, but if possible enough to make

him comfortable among his fellows. Write to him regularly. Keep in close touch with his school work; what he is learning, the average he makes, and so on. Send him clippings or news items along the line of the studies he is taking, so that he feels your interest. If he is dull, build his courage by appreciation of whatever he can do. If he is bright, fire his ambition to achieve in such fashion that conceit will be impossible.

If it so happens that your Johnny is Jane, instead, the same counsel applies to her home rearing. It is probably not too much to say that every charmingly normal deaf person who ever existed became so because of a home that built intelligently and unflaggingly toward normality in co-operation with educational procedures that did the same.

♦ ♦ ♦

NOTABLE DEAF PERSONS

By GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK

A few years ago the Detroit Institute of Arts held an exhibition of pictures painted between 1820 and the Civil War. One of the canvases in the opening show was a painting entitled "After a Long Cruise." It showed sailors making merry on the wharf, against a background of four-masted schooners; and it was one of the masterpieces of John Carlin. Thus was brought to mind the name of a forgotten genius who was a man of varied talents and in his time the most prominent deaf man of New York City.

John Carlin was born in Philadelphia in 1813. He was graduated from the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf in 1825. After studying drawing and portrait painting under two of the local masters, he went to London in 1838 and made studies from the antiquaries in the British Museum. He also became a pupil of Paul Delaroche in Paris. Returning to America in 1841, he settled down in New York City as a painter of miniatures.

About the same time, he blossomed out as a poet, by publishing some verses entitled "The Deaf-Mute's Lament," in the Philadelphia Saturday Courier. He produced several other poems. His achievement was astonishing, as the first recorded case of a congenitally deaf person showing any ability to versify. Said the editor of the American

Annals of the Deaf: "We should almost as soon expect a man born blind to become a landscape painter, as one born deaf to produce poetry of even tolerable merit." In addition of his poems, the Saturday Courier published a series of articles by Carlin, on the science of architecture. In 1851 he wrote for the Annals an essay on "Advantages and Disadvantages of the Use of Signs," in which he sprang another surprise on the eminent educators. Though unable to speak or read lips he urged the teaching of speech and lip-reading. He classified the sign-language into four elements: Natural Signs which he considered superfluous and retarding to progress; Verbal Signs or word-for-ideas which he considered most necessary; Pantomimic Signs, which he favored in moderation to depict passions and imitate action; and Individual Signs, which he condemned as "wholly nonsensical" and a lazy avoidance of the spelling-out of proper names.

In 1853 he took the lead in public affairs of the deaf. He raised six thousand dollars by his own efforts for the building fund of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf. He suggested a monument to the memory of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, and contributed a side panel, showing Gallaudet teaching his pupils, which was incorporated into Newsam's general design. He influenced Edward Miner Gallaudet to found a college for the deaf, and made the oration at the formal opening of Gallaudet College in 1864. The first degree of Master of Arts conferred by this college was awarded to John Carlin.

In 1868 he published a book for children, "The Scratchides Family" with drawings of monkeys, engraved by another deaf-mute, T. W. Roane. In 1873 he headed the committee to raise a building fund for the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, and served until 1881. He had married a Miss Seward, of the family of Lincoln's famous Secretary Seward. The rise of photography made the painting of miniatures no longer profitable, and he took up oil portraiture, and landscape and general subjects. He died April 23, 1891.

—From the Frat.

♦ ♦ ♦

Clifford Smith—I knocked them all cold in reading today.
His friend—How's that?
Clifford—I got zero.

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ATHLETICS

William Chrisman High 18 K. S. D. 0

The Jackrabbits opened the 1937 football season September 24, by going down to defeat before the heavier and more experienced William Chrisman High School team at Independence, Mo.

The Missourians scored two touchdowns in the initial quarter, one on a recovered punt near the goal line and the other on a long pass over quarterback Snack's head. Thereafter the Jackrabbits buckled down to business and held William Chrisman on even terms until the final quarter when another touchdown was scored.

Poor blocking and tackling was in evidence due to the eagerness of the season. Rogers played well for the Jacks.

The entire K.S.D. team showed marked improvement in all around play.

Bonner Springs High 6 K. S. D. 12

K. S. D. journeyed to Bonner Springs, Friday afternoon, October 1, where it met and defeated the High School 12 to 6.

At no time during the game was the outcome in doubt. Although the score was close the Jackrabbits demonstrated their superiority in every department.

Time and again the backs broke through the line for long gains, but it was around the ends that K. S. D. made most yardage.

The Jackrabbits scored in the second and third quarters—both touchdowns were the result of straight line plunges. Rogers sent the ball squarely across the uprights for extra point following touchdown, but the point was not allowed because of pulling. A line plunge for extra point after second touchdown failed.

The field was a veritable dust bowl, necessitating frequent delays for water and substitutions.

Coach Foltz sent in his reserves during the final quarter and Bonner scored on a series of forward passes.

The offensive play of Rogers and Martin, speedy backs, and the fine defensive play of Smith, guard for K. S. D., was outstanding.

ATHLETIC NOTES

"Turkey-Legs" Most, our versatile center almost made a touchdown in the Bonner Springs game. He intercepted a pass and was well on his way to the goal, when he tripped and went sprawling in a cloud of dust. When asked why he fell, the blushing tow-head said he got tangled up in his spurs. The spurs need a trimming all right!

Thaine Smith was all over the field in the Bonner game. It was hot—in fact, Coaches Meisenheimer of Bonner and Foltz of K. S. D. sat on their respective benches in their shirt sleeves—nevertheless the massive Thaine paid no attention to either the heat or the dust. That he was wide awake is attested by the fact he recovered two fumbles. Atta boy, Thaine!

"Red" Thompson, one of our regular backs, had the misfortune to cut his knee rather seriously on some broken glass that was scattered on our field. The doctor took five stitches to close the wound, then the next day removed them. No reason given, but "Red" was mad for he said those stitches hurt most of all. He will be out at least three weeks.

The "Old Reliable" Ward Primer, brilliant end on great teams of years back, but at present employed in Kansas City is the most faithful rooter for the team. No matter where the team plays, it is nine times out of ten that Ward holds up at game time with as broad a smile as ever. Coach Foltz has rewarded him on several occasions by delegating to him the duties of looking after our end of the ten yard chain. Needless to add that Ward performs his duties faithfully.

OUR HOMECOMING GAME

No doubt the many loyal and interested alumni will be delighted to know that after a lapse of a couple of years we have again inaugurated our annual homecoming football game. Our opponents this year will be the powerful Missouri team from Fulton. We are planning on seeing to it that the alumni and their friends are amply entertained. So we will expect a large number from Kansas City and surrounding towns as well as from all over Kansas and Missouri. Every one will have the opportunity to meet and get acquainted with our new and popular superintendent, Mr. Alfred Cranwill, who doubtless will be as glad to meet the alumni as they will be to know him. Remember the date, Saturday, November 6, 2:30 p. m. then the party at the Nighthawk Club quarters. Come on.

MIRTH AND MEDITATION

Miss Retta Williamson

FRIENDSHIP

Oh, the comfort, the inexpressible comfort,
Of feeling safe with a person.
Having neither to weigh thoughts
Nor measure words, but pour them
All right out—just as they are—
Chaff and grain together,
Certain that a faithful friend will
Take and sift them—
Keep what is worth keeping—
And with the breath of kindness,
Blow the rest away!

Dinah Craik

♦ ♦ ♦

A tourist, on his way to Europe, was experiencing seasickness for the first time. Calling his wife to his bedside, he said in a weak voice,

"Jennie, my will is in the First National Bank. Everything is left to you, dear. My various stocks you will find in my safe-deposit box." Then he said fervently, "And Jennie, bury me on the other side. I can't stand this trip again, alive or dead."

—Tale Spins

♦ ♦ ♦

The man was buying some meat when a second man entered, obviously in a great hurry. He rudely interrupted the other man's order.

"Give me some dog food," he said, and added to the first customer, "Hope you don't mind?"

"Not if you're *that* hungry," answered the other.

Punch Bowl

♦ ♦ ♦

What we have done for ourselves alone, dies with us. What we have done for others and the world, remains and is immortal.

Albert Pike

♦ ♦ ♦

The world would be a pleasant place,
If, criticizing less our brothers,
We each demanded from ourselves
The virtues we demand of others!

GRAMMAR

"Are your father and mother in?" asked the visitor of the small boy who opened the door.
"They was in," said the child, "but they is out."
"They was in. They is out. Where's your grammar?"
"She's gone upstairs," said the boy, "for a lay-down."

Hartford Courant.

♦ ♦ ♦

God gave us memory so that we might have roses in December.

♦ ♦ ♦

DID HE GET THE JOB?

A young boy, undergoing an examination for position, came across the question, "What is the distance of the earth from the sun?" He wrote his answer as follows: "I am unable to state accurately, but I don't believe the sun is near enough, to interfere with a proper performance of my duties if I get this clerkship."

♦ ♦ ♦

SHO' ENOUGH

A lady much above the usual size was trying to enter a street car. A passenger, who was waiting to get off, began to laugh at her futile efforts.

"If you were half a man, you'd help me in this street car," snapped the fat lady.

The passenger retorted, "Madam, if you were half a lady, you wouldn't need any help."

♦ ♦ ♦

Good criticism encourages good work.

♦ ♦ ♦

A small girl of three suddenly burst out crying at dinner.

"Why, Betty," said her mother, "what is the matter?"

"Oh," sobbed Betty, "my teeth trod on my tongue!"



THE KANSAS STAR

The KANSAS STAR Printed by the students in the Printing Department of the Kansas School for Deaf

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

ALFRED CRANWILL, Editor, ALFRED L. KENT, Associate Editor,
ALFRED L. KENT, Instructor of Printing

We were pleased to meet many of the delegates to the Second District Convention of Women's Federated Clubs. In spite of the heavy scheduled program many were able to pay us a visit.

The response to the girl's gymnasium exhibition was pleasing. The number attending and their liberal applause compensated the efforts of the girls and members of the staff directing them.

We are encouraged with the initial steps that have been taken to provide our children with the services of a psychological clinic. It is possible that we can have a psychologist and psychiatrist make regular visits to our school to assist us in dealing with our special problems.

The two hour shops schedule for Saturday morning has been discontinued to permit the students more time for recreation and leisure time activities.

We had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. and Mrs. James N. Orman from Jacksonville, Illinois.

Miss Sahara E. Lewis supervising teacher of the South Dakota School, favored us with a visit.

We feel that the parents of our older girls will be pleased to learn that the girls have been withdrawn from ironing duties in the school laundry. Arrangements will be made to have these girls look after some of their personal laundry in a convenient room in the dormitory.

Rev. Steidmann, of St. Louis, favored us with a short address to the students one Sunday morning.

MANY IMPROVEMENTS BEING MADE

It is, indeed, gratifying to note the large number

of needed improvements that are now being and which have been made since the opening of school.

We have not the space to enumerate or go into detail with each, but we will list a few of the more important ones. These will suffice to show Kansas is making rapid strides under the energetic and ambitious new superintendent, Mr. Alfred Cranwill.

1. Under the direction of our new yardman and his assistant, both graduates of the Kansas School, the grounds are being transformed into one of the show-places of the city.

2. School work now starts at eight o'clock in the morning instead of seven forty-five. The girls no longer have to dash pell mell from dishwashing to the class-room. They now have a little time to give themselves personal attention.

3. A new, modern and up-to-date 16mm movie projector replaces the 35mm projector that we have been using. The children no longer have to view pictures that their grandfathers and grandmothers once saw. A new screen has also been purchased supplementing the home-made sheet.

4. Practically the entire staff of teachers and employees received a raise in salaries.

5. The junk that had accumulated in the old cabinet shop, thus creating a wonderful place for spontaneous combustion is no more.

6. The concrete curbing that some WPA gang left lying on the football field some two years ago has been given to the city of Olathe and is being used for some guttering past the new municipal swimming pool. Heretofore it had been a constant menace to the football boys.

7. The grounds in the rear of the girls' dormitory have been cleaned up and ample space for parking of teachers' and officers' cars now be found.

8. A new janitor for the gymnasium has been appointed. This is the first time the gymnasium has had some one to look after it.

9. A trophy case in which may be placed the trophies our athletic teams have won is now being constructed.

10. Students are no longer being admitted after they reach the age of twenty-one.

The co-operation between the teachers, officers, employees and administration is functioning most harmoniously and we can safely predict that the Kansas School will gradually climb out of the rut into which it had fallen and will soon take its place up in the front ranks—where it rightfully belongs!

—F.

THE KANSAS STAR

PERSONNEL ACTIVITIES

By VERING SPEER

THE RAMBLING REPORTER.

The teachers and officers of the Kansas State School for the Deaf held a reception in the Recreation Hall, Monday evening, October 4, honoring and welcoming Superintendent and Mrs. Alfred Cranwill and little Shirley Anne to our Sunflower State.

The decorations and refreshments carried out the school colors, blue and white.

Miss Mary Ross gave a short poem of welcome. Miss Anna Hallman played a piano solo; Miss Mary Ross signed "Just a Song at Twilight" accompanied by Miss Mary Jane Jones on the violin and Miss Vering Speer at the piano, and Miss Mary Jane Jones played a violin solo.

Our thanks too, to Mr. Ben King for having the piano tuned for us.

Indian summer, with its gorgeous red, yellow, green and brown foliage and crispy air brings thoughts of foot-ball games and big, juicy steaks broiling over the glowing embers of a camp fire.

Some of these ideas must have assailed one of our faculty foot-ball fans, for, regardless of the rain, Mrs. Mildred Lines determinedly boarded the 5 p. m. Strang interurban for Kansas City, Kansas on Friday October 8. It was still raining when she arrived in Kansas City but she had dinner at the home of her daughter Mrs. Lawrence, wife of Coach Art Lawrence of the Rosedale High School. Fearing the consequences of sitting in the rain all evening, Mrs. Lines finally boarded the same interurban which started for Olathe at 6 p. m. and rushed home to listen to the game over her radio. Now then, just beat that story for football enthusiasm.

The first pay checks of the year arrived Friday and what a welcome they received! Somehow though they don't stay any too long and are more like that of old adage which reads "Gone * * but not forgotten."

Miss Thelma Hughes, Mrs. Lester Gulick and Miss Mary Lu McGuffee have been strutting around in

new fall clothes and something tells me that they parted with a bit of cash * * * even though they claim to have done nothing of interest lately.

I also understand that Miss Josephine Washington hid herself to Kansas City, Saturday, October 2, and pactly bought out the town.

Mrs. E. W. Miller and Miss Maud Carter went to the Young Matrons Club of Kansas City, Oct. 9, and heard Rabbi Mayerberg give his book review on "Northwest Passage". This book gives an interesting, and very excellent portrayal of the historical background of the colonies.

Miss Northern also heard the same book review and then, after spending all her first salary check while shopping, visited at the home of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dierks.

Moral: Never get into an argument with Miss Elsie McGee for she has an eminent lawyer in the family and surely will beat you. Her cousin, Mr. Elwood Hutcheson, was the Yakima, Washington attorney who wrote the prize winning essay for the American Bar Association contest and received a check for \$2000.00. This essay, "The Administration of Justice as Affected by the Insecurity of Tenure of Office of Administratives and Judicial Officers", was given at the convention of the American Bar Association in Kansas City, during the week of October 4-9. At the close of this meeting Mr. and Mrs. Hutcheson visited at the McGee home in Olathe.

Miss Rachel Foster got "promoted" the other day and is now an "uptaire" teacher. She says this change has kept her exceedingly busy but she managed to entertain her luncheon club on October 16.

Miss Maxie Clare Maddox is another one who went to Kansas City and spent the week-end of October 8-10 visiting relatives and having a grand time.

Mrs. Noel Smith had an enjoyable visit in Hutchinson during the week-end of October 15-17.

Miss Nellie Warren is continuing her social activities and had Mrs. R. B. Newkirk and Mrs. Herbert Jones of Kansas City, Mo., as her guests, Sunday October 3.



Miss Nellie Warren, Anna Hallman and Retta Williamson were dinner guests at the home of Miss Dolly Evans on Wednesday, September 29.

The annual Jubiliesta in Kansas City gathered its quota of skeletons from our faculty. Miss Lucille White and friends chose Wayne King and his orchestra, with Frances Lanford, Ted Healy and Rufe Davis as the added attractions. Miss Mary Jane Jones, Miss Thelma Hughes and this reporter chose the romantic "Charlie McCarthy" and Buddy Rogers.

Weddings seem to be in the air lately. (And girls—while there is life there is hope). Miss Mary Jane Jones was a bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Peggy Strawn in Topeka, Kansas, October 23.

Mrs. Norbert Garrett and this reporter gave a dinner-bridge at the home of Mrs. Garrett for Miss Martha Randals and Mr. Cranston Lintecum on September 29. Then this reporter attended the bridal dinner, and played the pipe organ at the wedding of above couple on October 10 at Iola Kansas.

♦ ♦ ♦

By Mary Ross

The house, which Mr. McIlvain has been building on the lot adjoining his home, is about complete. At this writing the interior is being papered and painted. Mr. and Mrs. Dresker (Frances McIlvain) will soon move in. Mr. Dresker works in Kansas City, but will commute daily.

Birthdays are very important, especially to the young ones who have not yet taken to deducting a year from their age. Mrs. Florence Stack spent the week-end of October 2 with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stack of Kansas City, and helped little Alberta celebrate her fifth year.

On October 5 Mr. Paul Hubbard went to Atchison to attend the funeral of E. W. Howe, the Sage of Potato Hill. Mr. Hubbard recalls the time when the Atchison Globe was founded, and when newsboys were anxious to earn ten cents a week delivering papers.

The afternoon of October 2 Mrs. E. S. Foltz, Mrs. Florence Stack and Miss Mary Ross attended a shower

in Kansas City, honoring Mrs. Max Mossell (Lila Buster). Mrs. Mossell received many lovely presents. Mr. and Mrs. Mossell live in Fulton, Missouri where Mr. Mossell is an instructor in the school for the deaf.

It is hard to think of a more pleasant way of spending a Sunday than did Mr. and Mrs. Sealy Lamm and children, Miss Orpha Downing, and Messrs. Ferguson and Sailer. On October 3 they visited the Nelson Art Gallery. This month a portrait of the late Amelia Earhart is being shown.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Fisher were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Wood of Martin City the first of the month. Mr. Wood manages the Red Fox Poultry Farm. Years ago they were neighbors in western Kansas, and now, again, they are living close to one another.

During the latter part of September John Wagner was surprised with a visit from his two brothers, Carl and Henry. They went picnicking at Lake Olathe. As they brought no forks, and forgot their can opener, we will have to draw our own conclusion as to whether they had a picnic or not.

Mrs. Uel Hurd was unable to attend the Scout Master's training course at Camp Naish on October 9 and 10. It is the first time in several years that he has missed a session. His car which was light tan, and easily recognized where ever it went, has been treated to a coat of black paint. Mayhaps, in the future, his every move will not be so easily discerned.

Mrs. Kate Cranwill is looking forward to a visit from her son, Lawrence, in the near future. He has been in St. Paul for nearly five months, and hopes to visit his mother and Superintendent and Mrs. Alfred Cranwill before returning to New York.

Here and There: Mrs. Simpson is driving a "new" Ford V-8; Mrs. Florence Stack no longer believes that seven is her lucky number. Recently, when descending from the club rooms, she slipped on the seventh step from the bottom and acquired various bruises. Contrary to Humpty-Dumpty, she could be put together again, and is now her own serene self. Coach Foltz, much to the consternation of Mrs. Foltz, purchased several pairs of socks that can be heard a mile away. Our abridged dictionary does not furnish sufficient adjectives to describe them properly. Yet he holds that they are his lucky socks. Have not his boys won the last three football games? Did not he find a dollar (ah, riches) in the A and P store?

K.S.D. MOTHER'S CLUB

For several years a few of the mothers of deaf children have felt the need of becoming better acquainted. So on February 23, 1937, Mrs. William Baier of Overland Park invited a number of mothers to her home and they made plans for forming a club to be known as the 'Kansas Club for Mothers of the Deaf'.

The Club meets the fourth Thursday of each month at the home of one of the mothers for a covered dish luncheon and business meeting.

During the summer the club had a picnic dinner each month and invited the families. The children enjoyed the opportunity of visiting each other during vacation while the mothers held their business meeting, visited, talked over their particular problems and discussed ways and means of meeting these problems. The club is having a steady increase in interest and membership and would like to have all mothers who have deaf children join it. The purpose of this organization is to achieve a social life among the families, to study the deaf and the best methods of meeting their particular and various problems, to aid them, and to work for what seems to be for their benefit.

Mrs. Case has promised to help the club outline a course of study to be followed this winter.

The dues are small, only twenty-five cents a year. The club takes a free will offering at each meeting which has helped to swell the treasury. However at the present time the club is far more interested in getting members than in funds. Therefore the club urges every mother of a deaf child to line up with it in the work it is trying to do.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Aust'n Bowles, R. R. 1, Lenexa, Kansas, on October 28 and all mothers of the deaf are invited.

For further particulars concerning the Club write to the President, Mrs. William Baier R. R. 2, Overland Park, Kansas. This group of mothers would appreciate hearing from mothers of other deaf children. Won't you drop Mrs. Baier a line today?

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WICHITA NOTES

By Mrs. B. R. KEACH

From July 15 to August 3, Nate Lahn was mak-

ing his presence felt in Boston, Mass., where live his sister and family. He took in the Convention of Teachers, Superintendents and Principals of the Schools for the Deaf near New York.

Mr. Amos Meyers passed away on July 27, leaving his widow Ann Gregg Meyers, one daughter, and one granddaughter to mourn. He was a product of the Indiana School.

On the way home from a visit to Mrs. Miller's mother and other relatives in Cushing, Oklahoma, Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Miller of Lebo, Kansas, visited the Keiches from August 28 to 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Pratt were gladdened on the 28th of July with another son. Mr. Pratt has been an employee on the Wichita Eagle ever since leaving school.

There was a good crowd at the Labor Day social and picnic and everybody had a jolly good time.

Congratulations are hereby extended to the new superintendent, Mr. Cranwill, from the Wichita deaf. We all wish him luck and a prosperous school year this year and the years to come.

Messrs. Scofield and Leo Brneider are employed in some Wichita factory.

Mr. George Denton brought home a bride, Mrs. Edna Wilkin Harman, of Iowa, on August 26. They were married on the 13th. They attended the Iowa Association Convention before coming back.

Mr. Archie Grier and family motored to Iowa for a visit with Mrs. Grier's folks and to attend the convention. They came home September 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Keach and Mrs. Joe Skripsy went to Claremore, Oklahoma, and spent a week, from July 21 to August 6. Mrs. Skripsy visited with her folks.

Mr. Ray Whitlock has driven over 2,000 miles during the summer. He attended several picnics. Who can beat this record?

Mr. W. E. Walt returned to Pawnee, Oklahoma, on September 20 after a few weeks' visit with his children and friends here.

Victor Hottle had two days off in October and went to see the Joe Kaufman family. He met Ralph Razoek, coming home with two dozen eggs. Every egg broke. (Did they sit on them?)

Mr. A. Grier and Mr. J. Kaufman and their families motored to Fredonia, Kansas, on September 9, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Campbell. Roy Whitlock traded his Ford for a Ford V8 and expects to ride another 2,000.

Gus Falke returned to Olathe on October 9, at the request of the Wichita Young Gang.

Mr. Floyd Ellinger's parents, aunt and uncle were the house guests of some one on October 3.



ALUMNI NOTES

By Mr. E. H. McIlvain

Too late for publication in the September issue of the "Star" was the announcement of the marriage of Miss Lila Buster to Mr. Max Monell August 8. Mr. Monell is a Gallaudet man and a teacher in the Missouri school for the deaf. It was the surprise of the season as we had never so much as dreamed that Lila had a beau, but we often wondered why such a comely young lady was overlooked by the eligibles. Evidently she waited patiently for the right one to come along, and her patience was rewarded by a young man worthy of her hand. Here are our congratulations and best wishes. They, we guess, are nicely situated in some cozy apartment not far from the school.

Mrs. W. L. Tipton and daughter Mabel of McPherson and Houston, Texas, respectively were in Martin City, Mo., Sept. 25 to 27, and in Olathe the 28. They were there for a visit with Mrs. Tipton's brother and family and here for a short time. They were much pleased with the appointment of Mr. Cranwill as our superintendent. The Tiptons (father and two sons) have 840 acres of ground in wheat for the 1938 harvest. They had good luck this year, and, of course, hope to repeat it next year.

Tuesday, September 28, Mr. William Marra left his home in Kansas City, Kansas, for Sulphur, Oklahoma, where he will be boy's supervisor and assistant physical director at the Sooner school. He has relinquished the government night school for the deaf at Kansas City, Mo., which he conducted as teacher for two years. He said that the school might be abandoned for want of a successor qualified for the place. We feel sure that in the course of time Mr. Marra will be given a place on the teaching staff. While a resident of Greater Kansas City he was a big help to the deaf populace there and in its environments.

Monday, October 4, Mr. John O'Connor and his oldest son were here in Olathe for a short visit with old schoolmates and friends and incidentally to see their young son and brother attending our school. Mr. O'Connor is a breeder of Hereford cattle. He had just shipped a car-load to the Kansas City market and took the opportunity to come, get acquainted with the new superintendent and look the new building over besides. We are always glad to have John in our midst; he is a jolly all around good fellow.

Miss Martha Case had the bad luck to spend her summer in a Kansas City hospital. She has recovered

ed nicely from her operation and has been home recuperating. She is one of our last June graduates.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Larson of Marquette, Kansas, have bought a farm not far from the one they farmed for many years. We understand the son is living on the old homestead while the parents are on the new.

Mrs. Henry Stuckey, nee Wilma Johnson, brought one of her three boys to Olathe last August so he could go to High School here this winter. He stays with his grandmother, Mrs. Durbin, as he did last winter. The oldest boy, Harry quit high school last year because he could not stand the confinement. He prefers farming.

The fraternal deaf of Kansas seem to have fared well during the busy summer, judging from the amounts they sent to the treasurer of their lodge this fall. Several have caught up on their arrears and paid several months in advance.

Ora Baldwin has settled down in Los Angeles, California. He has a nice little woman, a product of the oral school there, but he had taught her the sign language during their courtship until she has learned to talk freely with the deaf. We met her while there two summers ago. Ora is employed as a carpenter.

August 1, Miss Alma Renchler was married to Mr. Joseph Hurst, a hearing son of William Hurst and Crystal Lowman. They are living with the groom's parents in Emporia, Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dillman, nee May Morey, have moved from the Dillman farm, Hesston, Kansas, to the Morey farm near Emporia, Kansas. They have a young son.

Last August Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Miller made a trip to Cushing, Oklahoma, where some relatives of Mrs. Miller reside. Before her marriage, Mrs. Miller was Cora Cotterman. They had the pleasure of a visit from their daughters, Fay and Pauline and families during the summer. Pauline lives in Council Bluffs, Iowa, while Fay resides in Trenton, New Jersey. The latter's husband is an instructor at the New Jersey school. The other daughter of the Miller's is Hazel, residing in Emporia. They often visit back and forth.

Willard Crosby, who used to run a shoe cobbling shop at Ulysses, Kansas, for some time, is now working in a lumber yard at Seattle, Washington. His deaf sister, Agnes, still lives at the parental home in St. John, Kansas.

SCOUT NEWS



The Boy Scouts of Troop 87 opened their first meeting of the new school year in good style. First we talked about improving our Scout room. We put wood panels on the walls for the four different patrols. Each patrol has one panel, and they can put anything on it that they wish. We hope to have our Scout room much improved later on.

John Sailor, a graduate of last spring, has a job, and on October 31 he will become Assistant Scout Master of Troop 87. He is very much interested in all Scout affairs. On the second Friday of September he gave us an ice-cold watermelon feed. We are sure he will help us a lot.

On October 16 the Boy Scouts of Kaw Valley went to Lawrence, Kansas, to see Kansas University play football against Iowa. We are one of the Kaw Valley Scout Troops.

We are planning to go camping near Bonner Springs in the near future if the weather is good. Last year when we went there we had a fine time and hope it will be the same this year. We probably will use the school's truck.

Our Scoutmaster, Uel Hurd, will tell us the story of his trip to the Jamboree in Washington, D. C., last summer. He will show us pictures, then explain it all to us. You will find a lot of news in the Kansas Star for November about his trip. Then Bill Wingfield will write more for the December issue. Watch for it.

Wayne B. Hostetler

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June 30, 1937 was the opening date of our National Jamboree which was held at Washington, D. C., the capital of the United States. There were 25,871 Boy Scouts in attendance. They spent one week there. There were also many foreigners who came from England, France, Poland, and other countries.

Mr. Hurd, our Scout master of Troop 87, Jim

Willison, and I often met these foreigners in their camp near the Headquarters.

From Washington some went to the World Jamboree in Holland in August. In Washington we enjoyed seeing many famous places such as Mt. Vernon, Washington's Monument, and the Government buildings.

Next December I will write more about my tour through the East.

Bill Wingfield

♦ ♦ ♦

GIRL SCOUTS

All the girls above the sixth grade met in the chapel October 5, to organize the Girl Scouts for the year 1937-38. The girls were divided into three groups according to their grade in school. Miss Jones will be the sponsor for Group One; Mrs. Gulick for Group Two, and Mrs. Lines for Group Three. Group One and Two will have their meeting on the first and third Tuesdays of each month. All the meetings are to be held in the Girl Scouts' Room. One meeting each month will be devoted to the social life of our girls; the other meeting will be spent in handicraft. The girls whose birthdays are in October will be guests at the first meeting, the other girls will act as the hostesses. The girls will be responsible for the entertainment and refreshments for each social meeting.

Mr. Cranwill's wife and little daughter arrived October 3. They would have come two or three weeks ago but they could not on account of infantile paralysis which was in Olathe, but not in our school.

Mr. Cranwill carried his little daughter into the dining room Monday night. She was so bashful that she did not smile. Her father tried to make her wave her hand to the boys and girls but she did not. She is a cunning little girl.

The girls, who are in the sewing circle this week,



were late for chapel Wednesday morning. We could not help it because Mrs. Stack thought we ought to go at 9:50 but we ought to go 9:40 so we missed it.

My teacher, Miss Curtis, was late, too because she thought we ought to go at the same time as Mrs. Stack did.

Virginia Thompson.

AN EXCITING EVENT, BY A GIRL SCOUT

On June 6 my mother, two sisters and my brother came after me in the car. We didn't start for home at once but went in to Kansas City. After driving around in the City we stopped and ate our lunch at Swope Park.

Then we went to Fairyland Park in Kansas City, Mo. It has everything imaginable in it—a ferris wheel, merry-go-round and a million other things. I rode on all kinds of wheels and saw a few side shows.

It was there, I think I had the greatest thrill of my life. It was a ride on the skyrocket. You could see it high above everything else. It looked like a huge sea-serpent guarding the park. We didn't know what we were running into. If we had known, I doubt if we would have had the nerve to try it.

First we were strapped in by leather belts. It started moving slowly, then became faster. It was finally going so fast I didn't know whether I was going or coming. I would go up so fast that it made my head swim; then before I could gather my scattered senses I would shoot down like a streak of lightning. For a while I couldn't tell whether I was up or down and my heart seemed to be in my mouth.

Finally it did stop. I was so shaken up I didn't know anything. But I hated to admit it, so all I said was, "Let's do it again." My two sisters stared at me as if I were crazy. Well, I did rather feel that way for quite some time. After resting a while we started on our journey home.

Phyllis Anderson.

DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

PRINTING

By Wayne Hostetler

I am now practicing on the linotype in the printing department. I interchange with Francis Stack who has been working on the linotype for two years. He has been put on job work. I hope to do well on the linotype. The other boys who work on the linotype are Paul Barnes and Howard Barker. They are doing very well.

Thaine Smith is back in school after being absent from school for a year. He attended school last year in the Kiowa High School. When he was here two years ago he worked in the bakery but says he likes printing better, so now he is becoming a printer.

We have a new boy who started school here this fall. He is learning fast and seems to know a lot about printing so far. His name is Calvin George. He lives in Topeka, Kansas. We are hoping he will become a good printer. Our instructor says he will beat some of us if we don't look out.

Bill Wingfield still feeds the job and cylinder presses. He has been working on them for the past two years. Joseph Hiner had this job, but he left two years ago for a job in Pennsylvania. He is doing fine.

Harold Moss, Duane Wright, and Thaine Smith have been setting type for the printing shop and school. This year we won't have to print the Kansas Sunflower as we did last year. This year the boys and girls will write small items for the Star instead of the Sunflower.

At the time of this writing we are very busy on the 1937-38 Year Book. Before school opened our instructor had the book all ready for printing but due to the change in schedule we had to wait until all the plans were settled for the year.

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By Francis Stack

I am taking lessons in advertising and job work. My place at the linotype was given to Wayne Hostetler. I hope he will improve as well as I have. I like the new work I have been promoted to. I hope to make good at it.

Mr. King ordered some new cases of type for us to learn job and advertising composition. The new type is Stymie Black and Tower family. Also Empire in two sizes. The stymie is broad while the tower is condensed letters. Besides the above we have several other styles that were secured years ago.

Our instructor says we are doing the work so much faster that he is having difficulty in getting enough copy to keep us busy. He also says that our speeding up in work is just the kind of a printer the employers like best. He told us of his visit to shops during his vacation, also other kinds of trades. The employers say they will employ any whose work is efficient and speedy.

The boys made tablets for the Literary department from two bundles of paper—five reams to a bundle—since this term began, and about 300 note books.

News By Our Boys and Girls

OUR HIKE

On Saturday, September 26 the students of K.S.D. were not allowed to go to town because of infantile paralysis. We hadn't been any place for quite awhile. We were becoming rather bored with our surroundings and so we decided to take a hike to change the monotony of the scenery.

We started after lunch accompanied by Ina Andrews. The girls were dressed in slacks. It was a swell day but rather chilly. We walked in line quietly until we came to the outskirts of town then we scattered all over. We ran here and there acting like a bunch of young colts. We decided to go out to the school's dairy farm which is three miles south-east of town.

After so long a time we finally reached the dairy. It was the first time I had ever seen the dairy and I was thrilled to death. Mr. Jameson, our dairy man, showed us around. Once I got kinda confused. I thought I saw an elephant but it turned out to be a big bull weighing eighteen hundred and some pounds. It looked bigger than the barn to me. We raided the kitchen and ate a whole bushel basket of apples. Too bad now Mr. Jameson will have to go without his apple pies.

Then all too soon it was time to return home. We all put up a howl but it didn't seem to do any good. We were pretty tired and home seemed miles away. One girl had thought there was only five blocks in one mile. Quite a difference don't you think?

We finally arrived home all dragging our feet as if we couldn't possibly walk another step. But somehow we managed to drag our weary selves to our rooms. The next day we were so stiff I was afraid our bones were going to break. They ached and my back felt as if some one had stuck a thousand pins in it. Altho the result of our adventure was rather painful I'm hoping to go on another in the near future.

Phyllis Anderson

Hi readers, here we are! K. S. D. has undergone many changes and how! We have a new superintendent, Mr. Alfred Cranwill from New Jersey. Mrs. Cranwill and daughter came here October 3. They would have come earlier but for the infantile paralysis scare in Olathe. There is a new yardman, a water filter, a new 16mm movie projector and a new head nurse, the niece of our steward. The yardman and John Sailor are leveling the ground in the rear of the girl's wing and it makes things look

lots better. The time schedule has been moved up fifteen minutes ahead, thus permitting us girls a little more time to beautify ourselves before school time. The only fly in the ointment is that our bedtime is the same as before—9:30 P. M.

We girls presented a gymnasium exhibition October 19 for the Women's Club of Kansas and I am sure we did our best.

We are very much satisfied with the changes and I hope more are coming.

Susie Koch

On the evening of September 26 my mother, sister, brother and his friend dropped in and surprised me by presenting me with a radio which has been set up in my room. I am tickled pink to think that I have a radio now. My room-mates are glad to have something to listen to. The surprise seemed like a Christmas present to me. Maybe it was a pre-Christmas gift, however none the less appreciated.

Rosalie Johnson

Last Saturday, my father, grandfather and grandmother came to Olathe. We went to the water works lake and had a picnic. I want them to come again.

Calvin George

Rina Bargagna's mother sent her a box for her birthday. In it were things to wear and things to eat. Rina wishes she had a birthday every week.

Wilma Lewallen

Last summer my parents and I went to Laramie, Wyo. and Ogden, Utah. My two cousins and I climbed the mountain. One day we had a picnic up in the mountain. We saw the Frontier Day at Ogden, Utah. We had a wonderful time on our trip.

June Rubeling

Mr. Cranwill is our new superintendent. He is a handsome man. His wife and little daughter came from New Jersey on October 3.

The teachers had a party for Mr. and Mrs. Cranwill on October 4.

The grounds around our main building is much better and more level than last year. The grass is growing and looks very green and beautiful.

Norma Lea Feaster

This year, we are studying geography and this week we are studying about France. Paris has many factories because it is a railroad center and has a good transportation. It is a beautiful city.

Last week we studied about Holland. Except on Sundays the Dutch always wear caps, suits and wooden shoes and when they come to the house they take off their wooden shoes and leave them on the doorstep outside the door.

Ruth Williams

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THE KANSAS STAR

One Sunday last summer Raleigh and I had nothing to do so we decided to go hunting. Suddenly Raleigh saw something behind a pole. He told me that it was a rabbit. He shot at it five times but did not hit it. He found out it was not a rabbit. It was a rock behind the pole. I laughed hard at him.
Harold Most

I am a new boy in Mrs. Miller's room. Last year I went to the Kansas City School but I like this school better because there are so many boys in this school.
Joe Bridgeford

October 1, several of us boys accompanied our foot-ball boys to Bonner Springs to watch them play Bonner High.

The game was nip and tuck all the way through and had us on our toes most of the time. Our team came out on top with a 12 to 6 victory. All came home with their faces wreathed in smiles because our team had won its first victory of the season.

A good number of the boys accompanied the team to Osawatimie October 8. All enjoyed the game.
Willard White

The football players elected me captain of the team this year.

Our team played football with Independence, Mo. two weeks ago. The score was 18 to 0. Our team lost the game because we made some awkward plays. That was our first game this year. Both teams were very good and no one was rough. The second game our team played was with Bonner Springs. The Bonner Springs field had lots of dust, about two inches deep. Our team could not stand the dust because it choked us and hurt our noses. Some of us looked like we had black teeth and faces. We made many gains and tried to beat Bonner Springs team. Finally our team won the game. The score was 12 to 6. Our team has improved a great deal since our first game with Independence, Mo. I hope our team will show more improvement as we get more practice.
Thaine Ayers

Last summer, my aunt, my uncle and my sister wanted me to go to Arkansas City on a picnic so we left at noon. We arrived in Arkansas City at noon and ate our lunch. Then we went swimming and stayed in all afternoon. When I got home found I had an awful sunburn and my back was sore.

Sometime later my cousin took me to Arkansas City and we went swimming again. The water was so cold that I did not stay in very long. Guess what it was? We called it "Ice Water" and played

tag. I happened to fall in and boy! did it feel cool and yet I hated to get out again and return to the hot air of sunny Kansas.
Eula Worman

We have a new nurse. Her name is Miss Virginia King. I like her. She wears clothes like the Dutch. She is rather thin and about my size.

This week we go to the sewing room before we come to school. We are learning lots about sewing. We are anxious to sew, because we have a new sewing teacher whom we like.

Last Monday night the teachers and officers held a reception for Mr. and Mrs. Cranwill. The refreshments were cakes, ice-cream, mints and coffee. My teacher, Miss Curriess, told me that the cup cakes were delicious. The girls made them. I am proud of the girls.
Margaret Hanrahan

Last summer I asked daddy if he could send me to California. He told me that he would like for me to go to California, but asked where I could get the money. I told him that I could get a job there. Then Daddy got me a pass for California.

On August 8 I went to Denver. I felt a little dull in Denver because I had no friends in that city. From there I went to Cheyenne, Wyoming. I had to stay awhile in the Union Station, because it was raining very hard. I asked the conductor what time I would leave for Salt Lake City. He told me that my train left at about 8 P. M. I arrived at Salt Lake City, Utah, at 7:30 A. M. I rode around in a sight-seeing bus. It was very interesting. I wish you could go to Salt Lake City, because it has many interesting sights. I stayed there one day, then went to Los Angeles. Of course I saw thousands of lime, orange and lemon trees. The fruits weren't ripe. If they had been ripe, I surely would have stolen some, then caught the train and run away from there.

I met Bernys Truskett in Gonzales, California. The town is very nice but rather small as the population is only 500. That looked odd to me.

A few days later we went to the mountains, the ocean, and to a fair. I had lots of fun. I stayed there ten days. When I came back I did not have a good time, because my money was all gone.
David Gough.

Two weeks ago Robert Munz and I hiked to the Wilson farm here. He and I walked twelve miles there and back. We ate our lunch there. After awhile we saw some other deaf boys fishing. I was tired when we got back.
John Mog



FOOTBALL

Homecoming Game

MISSOURI

School for the Deaf

VS

KANSAS

School for the Deaf

Saturday, Nov. 6, 1937

Washington Field

2:30 p. m.

Admission 50c

Tax Included

Special arrangements are being made for entertainment of the alumni and friends following the game.