

# Trident





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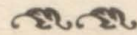
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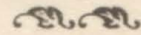
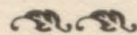
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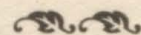
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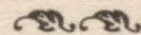
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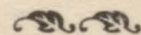
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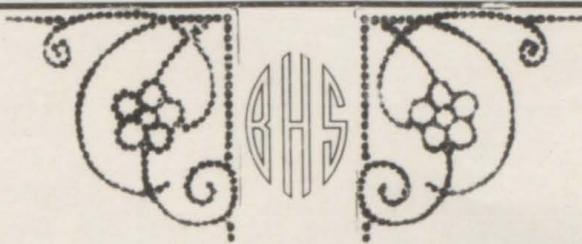
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# THE TRIDENT

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U. LORD





### Dedication

In appreciation of her untiring efforts, helpful  
manner and friendly cooperation,  
we, the Class of 1933,  
respectfully dedicate this issue of the Trident  
to  
Miss Elizabeth McCracken  
our Teacher and Class Adviser





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**Arey, Daphne Pauline**

**Daphne**

Come now give us a smile  
Don't be so serious all the while  
Take a tip from one who knows  
And put on a grin from ear to nose.

**Arnold, Edson Murray**

**Ed**

Arnold a quiet chap is he  
We fear he needs a referee  
But in delivering papers he's just grand  
We hope through life he'll take a good stand.

**Babcock, Robert Miller**

**Bob**

Here's a fellow who can mow your lawn,  
And of hunting he is very fond.  
This goes to show that he wants space,  
To do this work with a lot of grace.

**Bean, Arlene Annette**

**Beanie**

Latin Club (2) Junior Speaking (Finals)  
Football Social (4); Science Club (3).

Arlene is quiet and serene  
And is not the type that would be mean  
She never missed a day at school  
And in study periods she does not fool.

**Bennett, Clyde Allen**

**Bennie**

Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Mgr.  
Football Social (3); Vice President Hi-Y  
3, 4; Drum Major Band 3, 4; All State  
High School Band 2; Senior Play (4);  
Wearer of "B".

He's the head man of our band  
And when called for is always on hand  
We know some day he'll be a success  
For in his music is helpfulness.

**Bolster, Arthur Frederick**

**Art**

Basketball 3, 4; Cheer Leader 2, 3, 4;  
Vice President (3); Football Social (4);  
Inter Class Basketball 1, 2; Inter Class  
Football 3, 4; Wearer of "B".

Now Arthur don't you blush  
When the girls to you rush  
For they want the receipt  
For your nice rosy cheek.

**Bradbury, Francis Wilson**

**Fish**

Class President 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4;  
Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Junior Speaking (Finals)  
Senior Play, Latin Club 2, 3; Class Saluta-  
tory, Honor Student; Hi-Y Club 3, 4; Pres.  
(4); Wearer of "B"; President Subscrip-  
tion Week; U. of M. Speaking Contest;  
Trident Board. Honor Student.

He's the President of our class  
And we'll have to admit that's quite a  
task.

Also as "Tiger" in the senior play  
He did well to remember what to say.

**Bragdon, Norman Wilson**

**Bragdon**

He's sometimes rather surprising  
But that we must expect  
Because after summarizing  
I'll say he's one of the best.





## THE TRIDENT

**Brimmer, Helen Elizabeth****Helen**

Archery Club (1); Junior Speaking; Football Social (3); Senior Play; Trident Board; Assembly Committee; Traffic Officer; Librarian; Football Banquet.

Helen's a cracker-jack in plays  
For which she deserves a lot of praise  
With us the memory of her will be  
As the best sport of "33".

**Browning, Elywin Tardiff****Brownie**

Football 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Trident Board; Class Basketball (3); Class Football (4); Wearer of "B".

Browning seems so very quiet  
We wonder why he acts that way  
We know he'll never start a riot  
For he's like that every day.

**Buchanan, Katherine Frances****Kay**

Now don't say you're sorry you're  
leaving school  
For there's many a way to learn the  
rule  
Of how to make of this life a success  
And reasons why you should do your  
best.

**Butler, Alason Harry****Al**

Football 2, 3; Basketball (3); Class Basketball (3); Junior Speaking (Semi-finals) Class Football (4).

Forever serious this boy will be  
And for books he has no affections  
But we can all very easily foresee  
That he'll make "big business connections."

**Campbell, Mae Carolyn****Mae**

Here's a girl that will be missed  
When from school we are dismissed  
We give our best wishes, Mae  
And hope you many a successful day.

**Chadwick, John Eldorado****Chadwick**

If height makes might  
Then we're sure we're right  
That John a mighty man will be  
When from Brewer High School he will  
flee.

**Churchill, Ernest Joseph****Izzy**

Junior Speaking; Football 2, 4; Track 2, 4; Football Social (4); Inter-class Track 2, 3; Inter-class Basketball 2, 3; Wearer of "B".

This young man I know will learn  
A profession fine and true  
For anyone he'll do a good turn  
And his troubles I know will be few.

**Coffin, William Gardner****Bill**

Cheer Leader.

Here's a fellow so wide awake  
That we from him can a lesson take  
But in school its quite the other way  
For he would like to sleep the livelong  
day.





## THE TRIDENT

7

**Corey, Wilhelmina Bower**

**Minnie**

Traffic Officer (2); Cheer Leader 2, 3; Class Treasurer 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Co-Captain (4); Office Girl (4); Graduation Speaker; Wearer of "B"; Glee Club (3); Football Banquet (4); Honor Student; Junior Speaking (Semi-finals).

Here's our Minnie a real little sport  
Who most of the boys are trying to court  
In basketball and dancing she does very well

And the future for her we can easily tell.

**Cotter, William Alfred**

**Bill**

Class Football 3, 4; Basketball (2); Inter-class Basketball 3, 4; Baseball (4).

You're said to be quite a sleeper  
But after all what's cheaper  
Than to abandon all your books  
And sit dreaming over your looks.

**Curtis, John Adrian**

**Curtis**

Look up! Look out,  
And you'll have no doubt  
When fears assail within, without  
But things in life will seem quite clear  
And you'll forget the inward fear.

**D'Amboise Vernard Leo**

**Vernie**

Financial Manager Athletics (4); Inter-class Basketball (4); Inter-class Football (4); Basketball (3); Baseball (4); Wearer of "B".

When you come up the railroad track  
And you think of this, and you think of that

Just look ahead, and listen behind  
For classmates are with you along the line.

**Dorr, Doris May**

**Doris**

Commercial High, Providence, R. I.; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Assembly Entertainer 1, 2; Literary Editor, "Sophomore Slants," All New England High School Chorus 2, 3; Soloist (3); Boston Conclave (2); Brewer High School, Trident Board; Honor Student.

Doris comes from Rhode Island  
Don't you think it quite a flight?  
And now that she's come to our land  
We can tell you she's exceedingly bright.

**Drew, Maurice Harold**

**Drew**

Honor Student; Inter-class Basketball (2).

Come all ye good people and lend us an ear

We're sure of one lad that will have a career

And we know his serious ways  
Will help him in these days.

**Elliot, George Robert**

**Elliot**

News from George is never heard  
For he'll never say a single word  
We always watch these quiet guys  
Because they turn out to be a big surprise.

**Foster, Pauline Mary**

**"Polly"**

This girl goes quite steady  
And to him she remains real true  
We know she'll not be ready  
To change to anyone new.





## THE TRIDENT

**Foster, Robert Lewis****Bob**

When at a blonde you see him stare  
And he appears as if he hasn't a care  
Then you know that Foster's will  
Is set on trying to date up "Spill."

**Freeman, Alice Elizabeth****Carrot-top**

Latin Club 2, 3; Trident Board (4);  
Graduation Speaker; Honor Student;  
Home Room Captain in Magazine Contest;  
Triple H. Club.

There is a girl in our class  
That doesn't have to worry, and wonder  
if she'll pass  
If this is due to her grit  
We sure wish we had some of it.

**Goodwin, Dorothy Libby****Dot**

Junior Speaking.  
Dot thinks all the guys a pill  
Except the one which she calls "Bill"  
Now Dot don't feel this way  
You'll find there are others some day.

**Goodwin, Howard Mayo****Howie**

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Manager Orchestra  
3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Leader Band  
(4); Secretary of Band (4); Junior Speak-  
er (3); All-Maine State Band (2); School  
Treasurer (4); Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Treasurer Hi-  
Y (4); Asst. Manager Football Social (4);  
Senior Play; Graduation Speaker; Honor  
Student; Inter-class Football 3, 4; Vale-  
dictorian; Wearer of "B".

We're sure we would not have reached  
this goal,  
If his name was not in our class  
enrolled.

Fame is sure to follow in your wake  
And you a success in life will make.

**Graham, Lester Charles****Shorty**

Class Marshal; Football 2, 3, 4; Basket-  
ball 2, 3, 4; Inter-class Football (4); Inter-  
class Basketball (3); Junior Speaking;  
Hi-Y 3, 4; Football Social (1); U. of M.  
Speaking Contest (3).

Lester's height is six feet four  
And he has to stoop upon reaching the  
door  
We wonder who's the lucky girl  
Who's always keeping this boy in a  
whirl.

**Graves, Dorothy Lillian****Dot**

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Trident Board (4);  
Glee Club (3); Assembly Committee (4);  
Inter-class Basketball (3); Office Girl 3, 4;  
Football Banquet (4); Wearer of "B".

Dot a happy lass is she  
Full of pep and vitality  
We wonder why she has won  
The esteem of a Doctor's son.

**Gray, Clyde Linwood****Gray**

Football 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Basket-  
ball (3); Inter-class Track 3, 4; Inter-class  
Basketball (4); Numerals; Sophomore  
Chorus; Football Officer 3, 4; Football  
Social Play (4).

Come one, Come all  
And heed the call  
We're all for Clyde  
And Clyde for all.

**Hall, Marion Elizabeth****Marion**

Inter-class Basketball (2); Typing  
Awards (3); Junior Exhibition (Semi-  
finals); School Treasurer and Bookkeeper  
3, 4; Football Banquet (4); Trident Board;  
Honor Student; Graduation Speaker.

Marion is our best friend  
And is not the kind to just pretend  
She works great wonders for her school  
And always practices the "Golden Rule."







**Hall, Robert Frost**

**Bob**

Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Manager Baseball (4);  
Orchestra (2); Football Social (Manager)  
(3); Inter-class Football (4); Wearer of  
"B."

Bob is very fond of sports  
Just a good pal any day  
And has just heaps of friends  
Who wish him well always

**Harriman, Dexter Woodrow**

**Deck**

Alas, Alack we know we've met  
A man who will be a genius yet  
In his drawing he is fine  
We envy him along this line.



**Hatch, Carrie Marion**

**Carrie**

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 2, 3;  
Football Banquet 4; Wearer of "B".

A Violin Player is she  
And as happy as can be  
She also makes a dandy clerk  
And in her duty never does shirk.



**Hobbs, Herbert Tucker**

**Herbie**

Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Latin Club (2); Busi-  
ness Mgr. Senior Play; Music Editor; Tri-  
dent Board.

Hobbs is somewhat bashful  
But still we must admit  
That when he strikes the "Ivories"  
He always makes a hit.



**Hodgins, Donald LeRoy**

**Hodgins**

When you hear the Tramp! Tramp!  
Tramp!

You'll know its Hodgins our school vamp  
Now, Donald, pick up those feet and see  
Just how quiet it will be.



**Houston, George Lawrence**

**Bullet**

Football 2, 3, 4; Inter-class Football (3);  
Track (4); Business Mgr. Senior Play;  
Football Social; Hi-Y 3, 4; Wearer of "B".

I think that you will all agree  
That George is as busy as a bee  
In football he certainly has zeal  
But his experience he will not reveal.

**Humphrey, Neal Vaughn**

**Lucky**

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Inter-class Football  
3, 4; Inter-class Basketball 1, 2; Wearer of  
"B".

Tall and supple as a tree  
Is our classmate Humphrey  
To us it is a very great joy  
To have him present, this unusual boy.

**Ivers, Stanley**

**Stan**

Football 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Capt.  
Track; Wearer of "B"; Band (1); Orches-  
tra (1); Latin Club (2).

Ivers has very pretty red hair  
And from every girl he gets a stare  
We know he'll remember every rule  
That he was taught in Brewer High  
School.





## THE TRIDENT

**Johnson, Maurice Bailey****Bing**

Student Council (2); Football Social (4); Football 3, 4; Class Day Speaker; Trident Board; Wearer of "B".

Here's our second crooner "Bing"  
And when with Leach just loves to sing.  
We suspect before the coming spring  
He'll present her with a diamond ring.

**Jordan, Althea Edith****Althea**

Glee Club 2, 3; Trident Board (4); Triple H. Club 3, 4; Traffic Officer 3, 4; Typing Awards (3); Inter-class Basketball (3); Office Girl (2); Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); V. Pres. Triple H. Club (4).

It's difficult tasks this girl admires  
And that is easily true  
Gay laughter and fun are her main desires  
For you seldom see her blue.

**Kelley, Everett Talbot****Kelley**

Kelley's a guy who's seldom seen  
One who is tall and rather lean  
He comes to us from Blake Street  
For a quiet guy he's hard to beat.

**Keyser, Donald Llewellyn****Zeb**

Mgr. Cross Country (3); Asst. Mgr. Track (3); Hi-Y.

Keyser is the name  
But we call him pet  
It's not because of fame  
For he hasn't acquired that yet.

**Kyer, Marguerite Edith****Peggy**

Latin Club 2, 3; French Play (3); Football Banquet (4).

Peggy is our class Beauty  
And seldom shirks her duty  
We know when from Brewer High she'll go  
We'll always see her with Billy Rowe.

**Ladd, Thelma Edith****Tommy**

Glee Club (2)  
She is happy; she is gay  
And in our minds she'll always stay  
But we hope some day she'll grow  
To be about half as tall as her "beau."

**Leach, Madelene Mae****Madelene**

Glee Club (2); Traffic Officer 3, 4; Typing Awards (3); Trident Board (4).

Leach is our staff typist you know  
And is said to have a crooning beau  
We wonder if she'll type about  
Nigg Johnson in his run-about.

**Leathers, Althea Gertrude****Althea**

Althea laughs with joy,  
When she spies her Roy,  
We wonder why she picks them tall  
When she is so wee and small.







**Leighton, Daurice Abbie** **Daurice**  
Basketball (3); Inter-class Basketball (3).

Daurice is from Brewer Lake  
She sure does take the cake  
In Basketball she's so very tall  
They make her center of them all.



**Lord, Urban Nelson** **Lordie**  
Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice Pres. Band (3); Pres. Band (4); Orchestra 3, 4; Football Social (4); Senior Play; Junior Speaking; Hi-Y Club 3, 4; Sec. Hi-Y (4); Class Day Speaker; Inter-class Football 3, 4; Trident Board (4); Wearer of "B".

Urban is the name  
In arts he's made great fame  
We hope he'll keep up the good work  
And in his duty never shirk.



**Marsh, Hazel Amanda** **Marshie**  
Student Council 2; Trident Board 4; Typing Awards 3; Inter-class Basketball.

Here's our Hazel calm and serene  
Although she's very seldom seen  
We wonder why she chooses to pick  
On a little guy by the name of "Chick."



**Mathews, June Ida** **June**  
June is usually quiet  
And sometimes rather meek  
But when it comes to looks  
She's rather hard to beat.

**Mayer, Marjorie Avis** **Margie**  
H. A. H. Club; Football Banquet 4; Triple H. Club 3; Typing Awards.  
She came to us from Ellsworth High  
At the start of her Sophomore year  
And ever since her stay with us  
She has brought us all good cheer.



**Littlefield, Sarah Wells** **Sarah**  
Latin Club 1, 2, 3; Junior Speaking; Football Social (4); Senior Play (4); Honor Student; Vice President of Class 1, 2; Triple H. Club 2, 3, 4; President of Triple H. Club (4).

In our class is a maiden fair  
With bright blue eyes, and golden hair  
She is stately; she is tall  
And has won the hearts of all.



**Lunt, Edward Charles Delevan** **Ed**  
Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Track 3; Wearer of "B"; Cross Country 3; Inter-class Football.

If you pause and can't remember  
Of which class he was a member  
Just take another look  
And you'll find Ed in this book.



**Mathews, Edmund Royal** **Ed**  
Typing Awards 3; Football 3, 4.  
Here's the noisest man in town  
And when inquired for cannot be found  
He and Pooler make quite a pair  
Except for the permanent in Mathew's hair.





## THE TRIDENT

**Mayo, Ina Aldene**

Inter-class Basketball 3; Traffic Officer 3, 4; Typing Awards 3.

Ina comes from Eddington Bend  
One that will remain a true friend  
We often wonder if you know  
That she has a steady beau.

**McLaughlin, Russell Oscar**

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Capt. Baseball 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Student Council; Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Wearer of "B".

Russell knows his girl friends  
And Pauline is his catch  
We wonder if it's just pretense  
Or is it really a Match.

**Mac****Miles, Alvin Frederick**

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Capt. 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Student Council; Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Wearer of "B".

Here he is our athletic star  
Who people hear of near and far  
As for girls he hasn't any use  
Except for a brunette—for which there's  
not excuse.

**Murphy, Alice Mary**

Typing Awards (2); Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Football Banquet; Trident Board; Class Day Speaker.

Murph's a kid that's hard to beat  
In school, or wherever you meet,  
As a friend to boys she's just great  
"Dates" we're sure is what makes her  
late.

**Murph****Nelson, Virginia Meribah**

Trident Board; Typing Awards (3).

Hale and hearty is this lass  
We're sure in health that she will pass  
She is a friend both tried and true  
And of enemies she has few.

**Jinny****Pearson, Ernestine Elizabeth**

Glee Club 2, 3; Inter-class Basketball (3); Trident Board; Typing Awards (3); Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Triple H. Club 2, 4; Sec. Triple H. Club (2).

Teeny's rather quiet  
We often wonder why  
If there's something on her mind  
About a certain guy.

**Teeny****Perkins, Virginia Hendricks**

Typing Awards (3); Class Day Speaker; Triple H. Club (3).

"Jinny" Perkins is sure full of pep  
Especially when she's with her man  
Speck

For her we're sure he'll pave the way  
Because we all know that Jinny's O. K.

**Jinny****Pooler, Wilfred Levi**

Inter-class Basketball 1, 2; Junior Speaking (Alternate); Class Day Speaker; Senior Play.

"Levi" stars in acting  
And girls he can always get  
For he's given B. H. S. a backing  
Which he will never regret.

**Levi**



Putnam, Helen Myra

Putt

Basketball 3, 4; Trident Board; Inter-class Basketball (3); Traffic Officer 3, 4; Typing Awards (3); Football Banquet (4); Office Girl 2, 4; Honor Student; Wearer of "B".

"Putt" is rather hard to rhyme  
But we'll get it if we take time  
In typewriting we know she has done  
her part  
And we also know that "Clyde" has her  
heart.

Reed, Elaine Beatrice

Elaine

Junior Speaking (Alternate) Triple H.  
Club 2, 4.

A cute little Miss who is always late  
But that we know she'll get over  
For with her there is always her mate  
And she's really some little rover.

Reed, Elizabeth Grace

Elizabeth

Bristol High School (1); Bucksport  
Seminary (2); Track (2); Brewer High  
3, 4; Typing Awards (3); Honor Student  
(4); Trident Board (4).

What makes you so quiet as you pass  
along?  
We are sure that in your heart you're  
singing a song.  
It's not always in words we're sure you'll  
say,  
For this is your attitude every day.

Reid, Calvin Eugene

Kay

Cross Country 1, 2; Track 1, 2; Baseball  
4.

We wonder if he's a Post Graduate?  
As we hear some people say  
But Calvin says "Don't exaggerate"  
To linger it will sometimes pay.

Reid, Margaret Annette

Peggy

Secretary of Class 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club  
2; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Co-Capt. Basketball  
4; Football Social 4; Class Ring Com-  
mittee (3); Wearer of "B"; Class Day  
Speaker; Cheer Leader 3, 4; Vice Pres.  
Magazine Campaign (4); May Day Dele-  
gate to U. of M. 3, 4; Junior Speaking  
(Semi-finals).

Here's a high stepper called Reid  
She's a short, sweet, girl when in tweed  
In Basketball she's our Co-captain and  
flash,  
On the dance floor, she makes many  
blink an eye lash  
This young stepper called Reid.

Robertson, Helen Gertrude

Helen

Honor Student; Glee Club 2; Student  
Council.

You can tell, she's very quiet  
And sometimes rather meek  
But in lessons she's a genius  
With whom no one can compete.

Rowe, Kathleen Marie

Billy

Latin Club 1, 2, 3; Basketball (3); Foot-  
ball Social (4); Trident Board; Honor  
Student; Triple H. Club (4); Inter-class  
Basketball (3).

Our class has a genius named Rowe  
A relative of "Edgar Allan Poe"  
Since she edited our paper  
She's ne'er cut a caper  
Her future we know won't be slow

Seymour, Leonie Hermine

Leonie

Glee Club 1, 2.  
If we often hear a snore  
In that corner by the door  
We don't have to look to see  
For we know it's "Le-On-Ie."





## THE TRIDENT

**Simpson, Sewell Greenlief****Simp**

Typing Awards (3).

He comes to us from Orrington

A dreamer to behold

We hope his work will be well done

When he is grey and old.

**Smith, Albert Russell****Smitty**

Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Wearer of "B"; Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Orchestra (1).

Brother, can you spare a dime?

That's our motto all the time

To us all he's willing to lend

This is what we call a friend.

**Smith, Carleton Everett****Smithy, Giant**

Mgr. Football (4); Asst. Mgr. Football (3); Mgr. Baseball (3); Asst. Mgr. (2); Mgr. Football Play (3); Inter-class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Wearer of "B"; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Trident Board (4); Typing Awards (3).

He's so tiny that we fear

He'll ne'er grow up for many a year.

But take courage for you know

That "great trees from little acorns grow."

**Smith, Donald Arlington****Skunk**

Band 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Hi-Y (4); Track 3, 4; Cross Country (4); Latin Club (2); Wearer of "B"; Junior Speaking (Semi-finals).

Skunks are his profession

And skunk is his name

We are afraid Donald

This won't bring you fame.

**Smith, Winslow Baker****Smitty, Win**

Latin Club (1); Latin Play (1); Graduation Speaker; Trident Board; Honor Student; Class Football 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Wearer of "B".

Smitty and Graham make quite a pair  
Without a worry or a care

In playing Basketball Smitty's fine

He'll make a leader in most any line.

**Spencer, Mary Evelyn****Mary**

Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Football 2, 3; Football Banquet (4); Senior Banquet (3); Jr. Ring Committee (3); Student Council (3); Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Co-Captain Basketball (3); Wearer of "B"; Delegate to Maine Play Day 2, 3; Archery Club (1); Orchestra (1); Trident Board; Inter-class Basketball.

She's a jolly round about sport

At least Doc believes this report

Before many months you'll agree

A Doctor's wife she's sure to be.

**Spiller, Dorothy Mae****Dot**

Inter-class Basketball (1); Football Banquet (4); Trident Board (4); Class Day Speaker; Triple H. Club 3, 4.

Spiller stars as our cutest blond

And for boys she's very very fond

As Personal Editor she's been a great success

And with compliments she is always blest.

**Stymiest, Mary Wilhelmina****Mary**

Glee Club (3); Basketball 3, 4; Inter-class Basketball (3); Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Football Banquet (4); Office Girl (4); Wearer of "B".

Here is our Mary very neat

And a rhyme for her I'll try to seek

We know she'll make a nice little wife

For a certain someone in her future life.





Swan, Rosa Elizabeth

Rosa

Latin Club 1, 2, 3; Mgr. Magazine Campaign; Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Honor Student.

Rosa's lessons are always done well  
And her past to you I can easily tell  
She's always bashful in front of a boy  
But inwardly we know he's her secret joy.

Sweet, Mary Louise

Mary

Typing Awards (3).

Mary's quite a dancer

As you've probably all surmised

We know what she'll answer

When her diploma meets her eyes.

Tardiff, Viola Marjorie

Vi

Student Council (2); Asst. Mgr. Girls' Basketball (3); Mgr. Girls' Basketball (4); Class Ring Committee (3); Class Day Speaker; Cheer Leader (3); Wearer of "B" Typing Awards (3); Mgr. Magazine Campaign (4); Junior Speaking (Semi-finals).

"Vi" has always boy friends galore  
And to her they never seem a bore  
She is also a genius in regard to styles  
For which we know she'd walk many Miles.

Thompson, Natalie Jannette

Tommy

Senior Play (4); Football Social (4); Triple H. Club (3); Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Typing Awards (3).

Natalie's quite an actress

And success for her will be soon

If she ever gets over the practice

Of craving for a "Moon."

Titcomb, Ruth Brown

Ruthie

Junior Speaking (Finals); U. of M. Speaking Contest; Trident Board; Glee Club.

Ruth a smiling lass is she  
And from any task she never did flee  
We wish her happiness and great success

For the future for her is to be the best.

Titcomb, Serena Southard

Serena

Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Honor Student.

Serene by nature

Serena by name

Serenest of all

That to our class came.

Van Der Kar, Arthur Lester

Vandy

Bucksport Seminary (1); Vice President Class (4); Football Social (4); Football 3, 4; Track (3); Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 4; Inter-class Basketball (3) Class Track 3, 4 Class Day Speaker; Capt. Magazine Contest (3); Wearer of "B"; Junior Speaking (Alternate).

In dancing with him no one can compete

And he's always dressed so very neat

For Vice President of our class he's been just great

And Betty we know will be his fate.

Watson, Alvina Louise

Alvina

Typing Awards (3); Traffic Officer (4).

Through your lessons you just wade

And very seldom have to be made

We know your future will be bright

And bring to you a great delight.





## THE TRIDENT



**White, Laura Ada** **Youngster**  
 Latin Club (2); Junior Speaking (Finals)  
 Senior Play (4); Assembly Committee (4);  
 Trident Board (4); Class Basketball.

Hutchins comes each noon and night  
 To bring and take our Ada White  
 No wonder such attention is paid  
 Because Ada's such a good maid.

**White, Kempton Rudolph** **Kempy**  
 Football 2, 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball  
 3, 4; Trident Board; Wearer of "B".

Here's another from the basketball team  
 Who in that line is very keen  
 Of his success we have no doubt  
 Because merely his line will get him  
 about.

**Winchell, Francis George** **Winchell**  
 Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain (4); Wearer  
 of "B".

Winchell knows his football  
 And as a captain he did begin  
 We'll admit it's made him kinda tall  
 But we can't say, it's made him thin.

**Winslow, Clarence Everett** **Winslow**  
 Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer (4); Orchestra  
 1, 2, 3, 4; Cross Country (3); Trident  
 Board (4); Honor Student; Wearer of "B".

We wonder why the sober look  
 When he suddenly spies a certain book  
 It's sometimes rather hard to know  
 What makes this boy walk so terribly  
 slow.

**Witham, Donald Harry** **Donnie**  
 Football 3, 4; Wearer of "B".  
 Donnie lives on Main Street  
 Quite a pleasant lad to meet  
 If we want a chew of gum  
 We go to him and get some.

**Wray, Alma Page** **Alma**  
 Latin Club 2, 3; Trident Board (4);  
 Senior Play; Treasurer of Class (1);  
 Junior Speaking (Semi-finals); Traffic  
 Officer 3, 4; Triple H. Club (3)

Here's a maid by the name of Wray  
 Who took part in the Senior Play  
 We hope she has more success in life  
 Than she had in the play as Francis'  
 Wife.

**Young, Roscoe Emerson** **Horse**  
 Baseball 3, 4; Football (4); Wearer of  
 "B".

Although Young seems rather bashful  
 And his stride somewhat slow  
 We think he's rather tactful  
 When running for the goal.







### *Log of the Senior Class*

#### 1929—In Port of Brewer

Brewer High School signed articles.

Captain Bradbury to pilot the good ship "Conqueror" over the sea of Booklore. The Captain had for his officers Sarah Littlefield, 1st mate; Alma Wray, Purser; and Margaret Reid, Yeoman. A crew of one hundred and twenty-three green hands were signed on to manage the sails and windlasses. A cargo of books, pencils and paper destined to be delivered at Sophomore Island was placed in the middle hold and the ship sailed from the harbor.

#### 1930—In Port Sophomore Island

Bad weather during voyage. In a severe brainstorm off Cape Algebra several hands were lost overboard. Some were later picked up by passing ships; others were claimed by the sea.

Captain Bradbury had the ship put in drydock and allowed the deck-hands to rest until the next cargo should be signed on. This consignment would probably be something in September.

In the fall we sailed out of the harbor with a fair wind. The officers reporting were Captain Bradbury, Mate Littlefield, Purser Corey and Yeoman Reid.

In November we encountered the pirate ship "Bangor." The pirates struggled hard for our loot but because of our fine training were able to take only 6 of our 13 pigskins.

During the winter we took on a cargo of Cocomanuts which we had to throw into the middle hold. This gave us fine practice for our games of Basketball that we played at harbors and points inland.

As we were sailing out of Diamond Bay we took on a few baseballs which amused the sailors all the rest of the spring.

After the strenuous fight with the pirates and our winter's work finished Captain Bradbury had the ship put in dry dock to have it rebuilt for the next voyage which promised to be a hard one. As this voyage would be started in September we were beached for the summer hoping to sign articles for the fall cruise.

#### 1931—In Port Junior

Many of the sailors did not report to receive their new ratings because the sail for the sea of Exhibition was to be difficult as we all had to be sea-lawyers.

However, all the officers reported except Mate Littlefield whose place was taken by Mate Bolster.

We reached Goal-line Bay where the Bangor Man-eaters tried to devour us but instead we took eighteen of them as captives of whom the others mourned their loss greatly.

Our crew of seamen did fine work juggling the cargo that was taken on during the winter.

In February all hands became sea lawyers. In the early spring a terrible stage storm came up which swept all hands overboard. Those who managed to reach shore were Francis Bradbury, Lester Graham, Howard Goodwin, Ernest Churchill, Urban Lord, Sarah Littlefield, Ruth Titcomb, Arlene Bean, Dorothy Goodwin and Ada White. Graham immediately put out in a small boat to rescue the others which he was able to do by April 15th.

As this was a very nerve racking experience it was decided that the crew have a little pleasure. This was in the form of a few games of Baseball which were very successful.

The Conqueror was put in drydock in June and all hands were given a vacation before the most wonderful of all the sails. The cruise to the promised land.

#### 1932—In Port Senior

Ninety-five sailors reported in September. The officers were the same except Mate Van Dar Kar who filled Mate Bolster's place.

We sailed out of the harbor with Winchell bos'n of the crew which consisted of Miles, McLaughlin, Daly, Gray, Johnson, Witham, Young, Houston, Ivers, Mathews, Browning, Churchill, Graham, Harriman, Van Dar Kar, and White. A terrific wind came up that blew from the shores of Bangor and tried to tear the sails down but Winchell's crew on watch was able to fight against the storm and gain 12 knots.

This was our fourth year on board so it was decided that an exhibition should be given to show what had been learned about a ship and its equipment. The spectacle called "Tiger House" proved to be very mysterious. The cast consisted of Helen Brimmer, Clyde Bennett, Francis Bradbury, Alma Wray, Howard Goodwin, Sarah Littlefield, Urban Lord, Natalie Thompson, Wilfred Pooler and Ada White.

Our sailorettes did fine work at Basketball this year, winning every game they played. Those Seniors participating were Reid, Corey, Spencer, Stymiest, Graves and Putman.

The prize crew entered a regatta which was held in Bangor. They were victorious and brought home the trophy. The ones that made the victory possible were Miles, McLaughlin, Humphrey, White, Van Der Kar, Smith, Graham, Browning and Bolster.

It is growing warm so Gray, Bragdon, D. Smith, Ivers, Winchell, Witham and Houston are doing their daily dozen by running around the deck several times each day.

Spring is here or that is what Miles McLaughlin, White, Browning, Young, Smith, Van Der Kar, Cotter and Butler tell us because they are back on the diamond again.

We are now looking forward with great interest to entering the harbor of the Promised Land. We have sailed for four long years to reach this harbor. It is expected that the Conqueror will be sold and the sailors will go into other fields.



## 1934—Hello Everybody!

This is station 1-9-3-4, the Junior Class broadcasting. Now for the news.

If it wasn't for the Juniors where would our school teams be, uh-huh. On our football team we have Kiah, Pooler, Lyford, Hodgins, and Ryder, no more and no less! And look at the girls' basketball team, Beatty, Chute, Maddocks, McDonald and Hinkley. Oh, I tell you, the Juniors are stepping up on the world. Now let me tell you their political and society news. The class of 1934 had a meeting for electing officers. Richard Kiah was elected President; Nelson Carter, Vice President; Margaret Hinkley, Treasurer; Pat Coulter, Secretary, and yours truly, Class Editor. The Juniors, also had a social March 25, with the Seniors

invited, for what is a social without the Seniors. A very important affair came off April 21st, namely, Junior Declamations. The girl speakers were Jeanette Perkins, Margaret Hinkley, Ellen Ellis, Dorothy Smith, Maxine McLaughlin and Doris Dutch (alternate); boys, Reginald Libby, Earl Reid, Ashley Clewly, Nelson Carter, Henry King and Ralph Whiting (alternate). Of course, it goes without saying the girls were all dressed in their prettiest.

I think my time is up. We'll be seeing you next year.

Thank you for your very kind attention.

A. Parker '34.

## Class History '35—Freshman Year

We, the class of '35, entered Brewer High School, September, 1931 in the usual manner of Freshmen. We received the usual number of corrections for going either up or down the wrong stairways, the usual number of remarks from upperclassmen about looking green, and, as is the custom, happily survived.

This accomplished, we finally started business, Friday evening, December 11 by having our first social, to which we invited as special guests our parents. After a fine concert by the band, a business meeting was called and Jack Littlefield was elected president of our class. When the meeting was adjourned, our parents were entertained by the teachers while we played games and ate ice cream in the Gym. The

entire evening was a success, and so the class of '35 was well started on its first year of High School.

A few days later Richard Hebel was elected vice president; Eula Sparks, secretary; and Ray Gove, treasurer.

A second social was held March 11, 1932 in the Gym. At this social enough money was raised to cover all expenses of both socials.

Then in June our Freshman year was over and we left for our vacations looking both forward to the good times coming and backward to the good times gone.

E. Adams '35.

## Class History '35—Sophomore Year

This year we nearly all came back forming a large Sophomore class. Now we have learned which stairways to use and are green no longer. Also we have begun to consider school more seriously. This is plainly shown by our honor roll which follows:

E. Adams	T. Gordon	L. Lunt
E. Baker	R. Gove	H. Nickerson
D. Barchard	D. Hall	G. O'Connor
E. Blanchard	D. Hall	F. Parent
E. Bradbury	R. Hebel	A. Paschal
V. Brastow	L. Hewes	L. Patten
N. Burnette	M. Hickes	J. Perry
J. Burrill	P. Houston	E. Pooler
L. Chute	E. Igoe	O. Reed
J. Collett	E. Johnston	D. Royal
R. Danforth	E. Klein	R. Rideout
A. Folsom	T. Langtange	W. Ruuk
P. Folsom	H. Leach	E. Sparks
V. Simmons		A. Wedin

Our class was represented in athletics as well as in studies and we had several members on the basketball squads. Of the girls, N. Burnette and L. Chute de-

serve the most credit, while M. Miles of the boys was best. L. Lunt made the girls' squad but because of an injured arm was unable to play.

Now that basketball is over we have had our class elections and we have Jack Littlefield for president as before. We have also the same vice president, Richard Hebel. For treasurer we have Eula Sparks and for secretary, Evelyn Johnston.

Elections held and over, we had our first social, March 10, in the High School Gym. An orchestra was there to provide music for games and dancing. When the social was over all reported a good time and expressed their desire for another soon.

We miss Gertrude O'Connor and Olive Reid, who have left us because of illness. We hope they will recover quickly and be back with us again.

So ends our second year of High School and some of those things we were looking forward to are among those gone by. Yet there are many more ahead and it will be a pleasure to meet them when they come.

E. Adams '35.



## *The History of the Freshman Class*



### Class of '36

"Hear ye! Hear ye! the news from the Freshman class of Brewer High."

On September 6, 1932, began the great career of the class of 1936 with a registration of one hundred and forty-seven pupils. Up to this date only ten have fallen by the way-side.

The first two weeks were probably the hardest these pupils have ever experienced. An information bureau and some personal guides would have been very acceptable to many.

On the night of November 18, 1932 a social was held. At this time there was held also a reception for the parents of the Freshmen. Coach Dogherty had charge of the games, and the parents were entertained in the Home Economics room.

The electing of the Freshmen president was even harder than getting used to high school. Near the end of this exciting election only two candidates remained: Lee Philbrook and Spofford Avery. After

much balloting however, Philbrook was chosen. Later in the year the other officers were elected with almost no competition. The officers elected are as follows; for vice president, Howard Kenney; for secretary, Clayton Hobbs; and for treasurer, Spofford Avery.

The Freshmen were well represented in athletics by having both a football and a basketball team. The football squad was defeated only two games out of four. In basketball out of four games, the team was defeated once. The Frosh basketball team also won the Class Championship for 1933 by defeating both the Junior and Senior teams.

Out of the whole Freshman class there were only nine students whose averages for the half year in all studies was 85% or above. These were Spofford, Avery, Virginia Barstow, Gordon Carter, Leonard Clough, Lewis Hennessy, Clayton Hobbs, Helen McDonald, Carolyn Quimby and Thelma West.

Leonard Clough.

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### *In Memoriam*

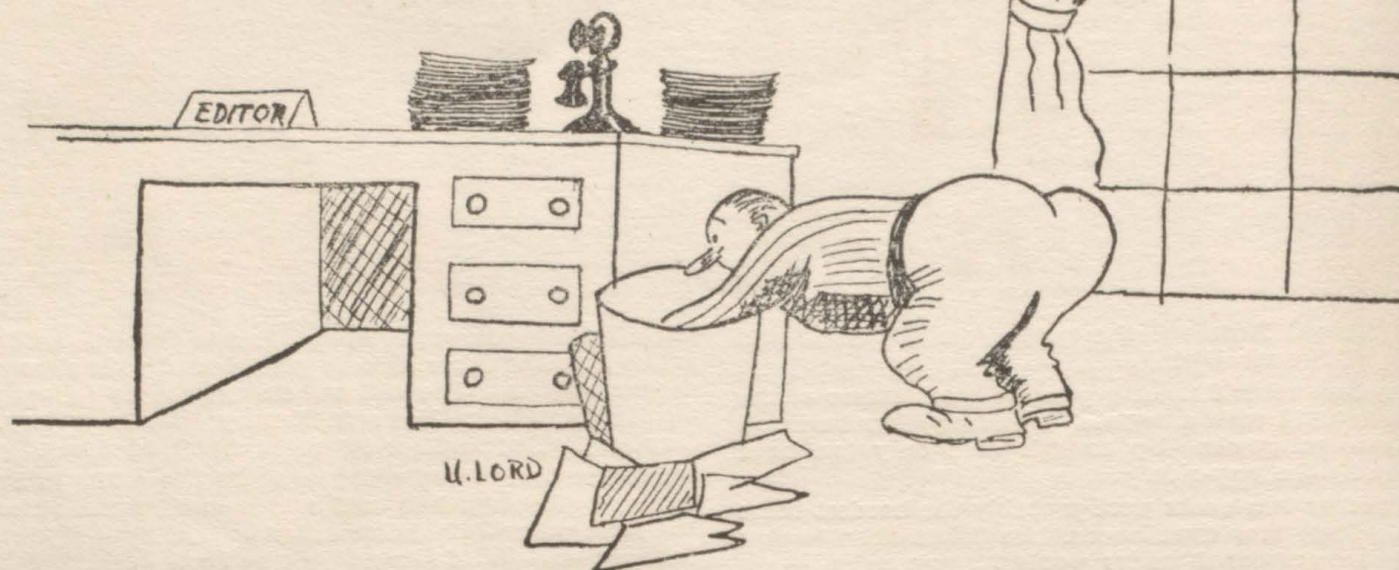
Gertrude O'Connor

Class of '35

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# EDITORIALS.



## IMPRESSIONS AND MEMORIES

For four years, as members of the class of 1933, incidents have occurred that have, perhaps, without our knowing it, endeared our school, teachers and classmates to us.

The thrill of a first assembly; the excitement of a first football rally; the joy of hearing our band play and win at the band concert held at Camden; the electing of our first class officers; the pride of attaining the goal of honor rank; the inexpressible feeling of seeing our football teams beat Bangor; the hope of being so fortunate as to receive a part in the Junior Exhibition, Senior Play or Graduation; the relief, for many of us, of receiving a rank card with all ranks passing; the joy of having the principal sign "E. B. G." to an excuse without questioning; even the thrill of hearing the 3:15 bell. Now honestly, students one and all, isn't school worth while and aren't all these impressions and memories treasures?

"Any-who"

## The Conduct of Students at Assembly

High School Assemblies are held for the benefit of its pupils. The Assembly is the means by which the students are united for worship and where they have the privilege of hearing certain speakers. As the Assembly is for the students alone, they should appreciate it and try to act accordingly.

Among the faults which certain boys and girls have in Assembly are, those of coughing and blowing their noses, pretending to have colds, chewing gum, and talking among themselves, all of which causes a great deal of noise, disturbing the people around them, and also the person who is trying to address the school.

Of course all students do not act in this manner—but it would give our school a better reputation and cause the teachers less trouble if the certain few who have these faults would try to do away with them or wait until they are outside of school before putting them into practice.

H. Robertson.

## IT HAS BEEN OBSERVED

That the school and especially the Senior class should not only support the "Trident" but should contribute in every way possible to its success. Because of precedent, because of its own self-respect and honor, and, above all, as a proof of its school loyalty, each graduating class should make it a matter of pride and duty to have its aim A BETTER TRIDENT. Let each student do his utmost, then, in contributing stories, jokes, ideas, and designs for an exceptionally fine "Trident" one which is sure to be appreciated and admired by all its readers.

That the new bleachers are a fine addition to our gym. In the past the seating capacity at our basketball games was very small and even those seats were uncomfortable and inconveniently arranged. Now the problem is solved and the addition is applauded by all basketball fans and the whole student body.

That if everyone cooperated and joined in with the singing, our assemblies would be much improved. As it is, the opening of the assembly seems exceptionally "dead," and no one appears in the least interested until the speaker is introduced. Not only to create a better impression on outside visitors but also to educate our own voices should we at least try to sing. Just open your mouth; you'll be surprised at what comes out! Furthermore, remember that unless some better singing is developed before long, there is going to be plenty of painful practicing for Graduation singing.

That one of the greatest needs at the High School is a trophy case. Even if there was room enough for a suitable case in the library very few visitors would ever see it. It, therefore, seems that the most appropriate place would be in one of the corridors. The plan suggested and supported by Coach Dogherty is to have an artistic and lighted trophy case built in the wall where the present bulletin board is now located (this bulletin board could easily be moved to the wall facing the office.) The wall, he says, is fully wide enough to accommodate any trophies such as



football, basketball, cups, etc., that the school might win. The case could be enclosed in glass and the lights controlled from the office. This particular place is more suitable than any other for several reasons; most visitors and new comers would naturally come first to the office where they would immediately see the trophies rather than having to search for them down some other corridor; the traffic, which after all, is one of the chief difficulties in our school, could be more easily regulated here in front of the office than in the middle of some other corridor. Speedy action should be taken to move the many prizes won by the athletic teams, band, and others have won, from their present places of obscurity to a prominent spot where they can be admired by all.

That the traffic system introduced in the second semester is a very good one. However, we should remember that no plan can be ideal without the cooperation and unity of all those concerned.

That when any improvements are added to the Athletic Field the baseball diamond should receive first consideration. Without too much expense the diamond could be exactly reversed and the home plate be placed in the present outfield. A faster outfield would be developed, a smoother diamond could be perfected, and the players would no longer be bothered by the sun.

That we have a very efficient library system. With the joint supervision of Mrs. Lawrie, Librarian, and Miss Drinkwater of the faculty and Miss Helen Brimmer, the chief assistant librarian, an improved method of cataloguing has been developed. Miss Brimmer deserves special praise for the careful and successful manner in which she has managed the listing and fines. The new permit plan, introduced by Mr. Gordon, has also done much to improve the library conditions and in the future will, no doubt, be satisfactory to all.

The assistant librarians who have helped Miss Brimmer in directing the library are: Dolores Hopper, Frances Higgins, Edna Adams, Evelyn Klein, Joan Stuart, Alma Wray, Ada White, Marion Hall, Harold Mayo, Richard Hebel, Raymond Gove, Thomas Gordon and Walter Wyman.

That the system of financial managers is a very good one. Our present manager, Vernon D'Amboise, has handled his duties very capable and should be highly praised. Many think that this office is deserving of a letter. In the future it is hoped that a special "B" will be given to the financial manager.

That turnstiles are a necessity at our Athletic Field. Unless these or some similar devices are installed there is likely to be serious difficulty when a large crowd attends a game.

That the abolition of the gymnasium classes may in the future cause a serious handicap to Brewer High School. Many have been deprived of a mental as well as physical training that will be a great loss to them in their future life. It is also easily understood that future athletic teams may suffer greatly because of this lack of fundamental training. This is a growing sentiment throughout the school and in the opinion of many, if it is financially possible, these classes should be resumed.

That, if a plan to finance the program could be arranged and more girls' athletics could easily be developed at our school. There is ample space for field hockey, tennis, etc. at the Athletic Field in addition to the gymnasium classes that should be instituted.

That there should be some award to the cheer leaders. At present they receive nothing for their work

at the games and rallies. It might be a good plan to have the cheer leaders elected or appointed to serve the whole year, throughout the football, basketball, and baseball seasons. They would then surely deserve a special "B" which could be designed for this purpose.

That rules are the only means of uniting a group of individuals. As a nation, city, or club must have rules and laws, so must the school. Let's show our school spirit as law-abiding citizens by cooperating with our school rules.

H. M. G. '33.

### A GOOD SPORT

What is the true meaning of this title?

Does it mean one who merely follows some line of athletics or games, having no control over a selfish and quick temper? No, anyone who plays with others in games and contests must soon learn to have control of his feelings and to be considerate of others. A good sport is one who plays the game fairly, obedient to rules and listens to reason instead of to the calls from the audience.

When the game is over, nothing will be remembered except whether the losers took their defeat the right way or if the winners were too proud of their victory. Defeat is hard to accept, but if one plays the game to the best of his knowledge and ability, he will enter the next game with the determination to win.

These same rules apply to the game of life. Everyone should meet his opponents fairly, and try his best, regardless of conditions and surroundings.

"When the one great scorer comes

To mark against your name,

He writes not if you've won or lost

But how you played the game." A. Smith

### IS THE SCHOOL DAY TOO LONG?

We are now having two sessions of school, one in the morning, lasting from 8 o'clock until 11:20, and one in the afternoon, from 1 o'clock until 3:15.

With this plan, the athletic teams have to go out at 3:15 and rush through their practice. The teachers have to rush during study periods to get papers corrected and take those that are not corrected home and sit up doing the school work instead of having a little recreation. Boys like to have fun after school, playing baseball, football, skating, etc. They have only a short time in which to enjoy themselves.

Why not have one session starting at 8 o'clock sharp with forty minute periods? We would leave school then at about 1:10.

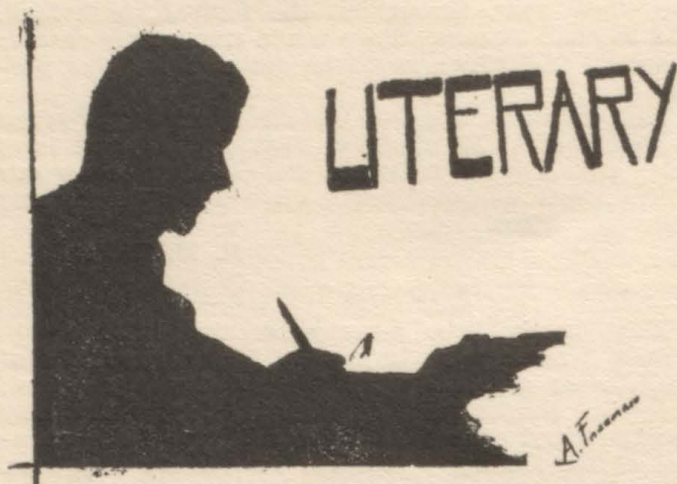
This would make it easier for everyone. The athletic teams could have long practices instead of rushing before the sun sets, the teachers would have the afternoon to correct papers, and boys could have their fun.

The one session plan seems better in every way than the two session plan. S. Ivers.

### PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

That we should show our appreciation of their efforts to make our "Trident" a success by patronizing our advertisers. We must remember that many of our advertisers contribute out of a spirit of loyalty and support for our school and not merely for their own benefit. It is unusually difficult for some to help us this year, and we should show our gratitude by supporting them in the same way. It might even be a good plan when we enter their places of business to mention the fact that their advertisement was seen in our paper.





## A Moving Day

Up before daybreak, with the rain pouring from the heavens in torrents. How disgusting. Why? Today is the day on which we are to move and so much must be done. The moving men will be here before we start packing dishes. Yes, sure enough, here they are and absolutely nothing done. The baby of the family is still asleep and the rest are rushing to and fro packing, stowing away, or carrying articles. The thought enters my mind, as to what will happen to the furniture in such a rain, but that question is quickly dismissed by my efforts in trying to save a coat from the hands of those expert "grabbers", as we might call moving men. There go the bed, bureau and several other pieces and one room is empty in less than five minutes. Quick work! More things are gone or going and from the midst of the confusion comes the frightened cry of "Mamma", from the child who has been awakened suddenly by the unusual noises. Now to dress him. Where can his clothes be? Yes, here they are; all but his stockings. Where are they? They are in the bureau drawer, but the bureau is gone and even clothes are taken almost off one's back. What next? The child dressed, as much as possible, the packing of dishes is resumed. Orders from mother seem unending as I hear her say, "Bring the soup plates; that's it. Now, the dinner plates; they will fit best here. What is there that will fit into a corner? That will do," she says, as I bring forth a small nest of bowls. This trying to keep up with orders seems to last for hours but that is not really so, of course. Then the real moving.

Now we are in the new house where the furniture is being unloaded and as I stand upon a box I feel, as a traffic cop must, when directing traffic. This is what I say, "Put that piano here. No, a little nearer the doorway. That will do. The phonograph? Yes. That,—well let me see; set it down by that end window for the present. That bed goes in the back room, that bureau in the front room. Here, don't put that chair out there; I want it in this room." That

is the last piece. What a dreadful bother it is to move. Hungry? Of course. Well, food will taste good now if it ever did. Where shall we sit? The food will digest just as well if not better for eating off a barrel and sitting on boxes.

The meal over, work must be started again and this time we shall try to arrange the furniture exactly as we want it, only in a few days to change it entirely, perhaps.

By evening the furniture has been placed and some unpacking completed. Tired and aching muscles long for a place to rest, but where are our sleeping garments? No one remembers. A hunt is started and one drawer, then another, and still another are overhauled until all the sleeping garments except mine have been found. Everything is once more gone over until someone suggest the phonograph and there resting peacefully are my pajamas.

The day over, we try to enjoy our first night in our new home.

Doris M. Dorr '33.

## What Holidays Really Are

A holiday is not what the dictionary defines it, a day of gayety and joy. On the contrary, to most of my friends, it means that extra long study period eked out by our teachers after which in all probability you can expect a test. Each teacher adds to your burden of woe by repeating this same formula: "And now, as you will have the holiday, I suggest having the examination directly afterwards, rather than going any further in your textbooks and having more material to cover."

So, as you propel your weary feet through the portals of this honorable institution of learning, you are almost entirely hidden by your various preparations for the holiday in form of books, pencils, paper, ink, erasers and everything else that coincides with your anticipations for this longed-for day. After staggering slowly homeward, you are greeted with this pleasant exclamation from Mother:

"Have you any studying to do over the holiday dear?"

In your turn, you cast a baleful look in her general direction and reply sweetly, "No, Mother darling, only three little tests." Then you trail up to your room, emitting long drawn-out sighs. After much contemplation, you decide that careful application and concentration is your only hope for an afternoon off.

The next morning deep in the history of Louis XIV's reign, your train of thought is rudely interrupted by strange walls which seem to come from down stairs. What on earth is that! It sounds like some animal in dire distress. Suddenly light dawns! Of course, foolish of you not to think of it before, Junior was starting his violin lessons today.

Just after your scattered thoughts are again in order, little sister bursts in with a "Where are those bobby-pins I lent you this morning? You promised to give them back."

In a similar manner the real day passes and my firm belief—that the true definition of holiday is a long extended study period—is doubly strengthened.

G. Baker '34.



## Tongue-Twister

As far back as I can remember, I have always stuttered. Not good, dignified stammering; but a sharp, staccato stuttering; like a riveting machine going full blast.

When I was a child, my mother patiently drilled me, hour after hour, in a vain effort to cure me of this horrid curse, but all to no avail.

In school, when I got up to recite, I sounded like a motorboat warming up. My classmates laughed at my comical efforts to speak. I became shy and self-conscious and withdrew from the companionship of others.

It has always been like that. I hated people, because they made fun of me. I tried to stay by myself as much as possible, because of my clattering tongue.

When I left school, I went to live in a little cabin in the woods. It was beside an old road which was seldom used. I picked this place to live in because I thought I could live there quietly, away from people whom I did not wish to see.

It was just as I wished. I lived there alone, undisturbed. At last, I was contented. My accursed tongue could bother me no more.

One spring morning, in the sixth year of my seclusion, a road crew drove by my cabin, and the foreman stopped at my door.

"We're going to blast up the hill about half a mile up the road," he said.

"Wh-wh-wh- when?" I managed to bark out.

He stared at me in surprise, for an instant, then said.

"In about an hour. Don't worry, it won't disturb you in the least. However, there's something I wish you'd do for me, if you will."

I waited, not trusting myself to speak again.

"Probably there's one chance in a thousand of anyone's coming through here, but if they do, would you please stop them and tell them to go back? If they happened to get there at just the right time, they'd be blown up."

I nodded, and closed the door. Of course, no one would be through this road. Hadn't I lived there for six years without seeing a living soul?

Naturally, those silly, gaping tourists would pick that beautiful, spring morning to explore the "delightful old abandoned road."

I rushed into the road, waving my arms frantically. They stopped, wonderment printed on their faces.

"Th-th-th-they're g-g-g-g-gonna b-b-b-b—" blast! blast! why couldn't I say that simple word?

"B-b-b-bub-b-b—" I stared at them frantically. They were beginning to laugh at me.

I rushed into the camp to get a pencil and piece of paper. When I came out, they had driven off!!

I waited for what seemed to me an eternity. Cold sweat poured off my face. My accursed tongue! Perhaps it had been the means of killing four people!

Finally, I saw them driving back down the road. They stopped when they came to me. The driver leaned out.

"D-d-d-d-did—?" I stammered.

"Yes, they stopped us in time," the man said, smiling sarcastically. He dropped a nickel into my outstretched palm.

"Here y'are" he said, "buy yourself a box of cough drops. They're good for that hoarse throat."

Then they drove off, their hateful laughter floating back to me on the morning breeze.

K. Rowe.

## Beauty of Nature

I wonder how many people out of the millions ever truly live as nature intended? Try it for just a short time, and you will never regret your choice.

Select some quiet uninhabited spot just as far from all modern life as you can find. Pitch your tent, and then let nature rule. Mornings when the sun is just beginning to wink at our universe, you will hear the most wonderful music. The birds all try to do their very best, and they certainly put mere mortals to shame. There are the glories of sunrise; the beautiful colors never yet copied perfectly. It will make you wonder why God does care so much for man.

By the time you have had breakfast, cooked over an open fire, you are ready to fish, swim, or walk wherever fancy may lead. If you choose to sit idle in a canoe and drift down the stream, or lake, you see more beauty than ever dreamed; little fish, of beautiful colors, darting swiftly here and there. The branches of the trees bending low over the water, as if studying their graceful forms, in a mirror. Once in awhile if you are very quiet, a beautiful deer will appear on the shore for a cooling drink. As you listen you hear sounds and see things, you little dreamed could be. If you are looking for a thrill, which you never will forget, take a trip like this one and learn appreciation, for all that is beautiful, and a new reverence for the maker of it all.

Ella Moore '34.

## A Doomsville Episode

About ten o'clock one dark, rainy night, a man, with his cap pulled low over his forehead, and collar turned up about his face, was seen pushing a wheelbarrow along the muddy lane of Doomsville.

In this wheelbarrow could be seen a dark box, the paint flaked off in spots, showing rusty iron beneath. The man now and then nervously adjusted the wheelbarrow so that the sliding box could slip back into place.

He seemed to be having difficulty in pushing this through the mud; and frequently he stopped, drew his handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the rain and perspiration from his face, meanwhile cautiously looking about him.

Once or twice an imagined sound made him jump nervously and peer timorously in all directions.

All was silent, except the sound of the rain drops pattering on his slicker, and the water squashing in his boots, making him swear softly under his breath.

The lapping of the waves against the shore of the small, dark lake announced that he was nearing the end of his journey. Finally reaching there, he pulled an old, black boat and two oars from a small grove of trees. Slowly and carefully he lifted the iron box from the wheelbarrow to the bottom of the boat. Then he rowed as silently as he could to the middle of the lake. Pulling his oars noiselessly into the boat, he stood up and peered carefully around him, as if afraid that he was being watched. At last, with a sudden spurt of courage, he lifted the box from its resting place and shuddered, as it quickly and silently sank from sight. His muscles relaxed and he sighed, "Poor Iskabelle, she was the best cat I ever drowned."

I. Drew.



## *An Unexpected Letter*

It was late afternoon on a beautiful day. The sun shone on the mountain side, making it very pleasant. Half way up this mountain was a cozy cottage behind which two children were playing. The older, a boy of nine, had a pug nose, freckles, dark hair and deep blue eyes. The other was a golden-haired, pink cheeked little girl of six. She said to the little boy:

"Peter, I think it's about time for Daddy to come home. Don't you?"

"Yes, Gloria, I think so too," answered the boy. "I wish he would hurry. He promised that he would make me a little boat tonight, to sail in the duck pond. Listen. Is that him I hear coming up the road now?"

Gloria ran around the house to a spot where she could view the narrow, crooked mountain road. Coming up this road was a boy about eighteen, black eyes and a large body. He wore coarse, homespun clothing, heavy boots, no hat, and he carried a canvas pack on his back. When he saw the little girl, he assumed a cheerful grin. At sight of him, Gloria skipped down the road laughing and clapping her hands.

"Kenney, Kenney, I didn't know you were coming home. Won't mother be surprised? Oh, I am so glad to see you. Did you bring anything for me?"

"Why, is that all you care about having your brother home after all this long time? Here's something for you, though." He searched hastily in his pocket-book and handed Gloria a bright, new quarter. "Where are mother, father and Peter?" he asked.

"Mother is in the house making me a dress. Daddy's gone down the mountain to get a new pair of shoes, and—here comes Peter now."

"Gloria, has daddy come?" shouted Peter. At sight of Kenneth, he burst into a run. "Why, Ken, what are you here for? I thought you weren't coming home until November."

"Never mind why I came. You don't care anyway; do you, so long as I'm here?"

"No, I guess not."

When the three children reached the cottage, their mother expressed surprise at seeing her older son home at that time.

At eight o'clock, Kenneth, Peter, Gloria, and their mother were sitting in front of the fireplace in the large, cozy dining room; living-room, and kitchen combined. The children's father had not returned.

At half past eight Kenneth and his mother sat there alone—the younger children having been sent to bed earlier.

At half past nine Kenneth's mother, remarking to him that his father was probably staying with a friend in the village, suggested that they also go to bed.

The next morning by ten o'clock, Kenneth, who had been busying himself about the cottage, noticed that several times his mother went to the door and looked out. Once she remarked, "I wonder what is keeping your father. He doesn't often stay away like this."

"He has probably found a chance to work today for someone," hastily remarked her son.

That afternoon Kenneth sat for hours in the same place. He held a book, but anyone who regarded him intently could have told that he was not reading. Instead he seemed to be entirely occupied with his own thoughts. When his mother asked him if he liked the book, he answered, "I—I guess so."

As evening came, the children's mother again began to watch for her husband. She began to look worried. Once when she looked at her oldest son quickly, she remarked, "Why, Ken, what is the matter? Your face is actually white. Tell mother what's the matter. Why did you come home so suddenly? You aren't in trouble are you?"

"I—I don't know," answered the boy not knowing what else to say.

After Gloria and Peter were asleep that evening, Kenneth handed his mother a letter. She looked at the envelope a moment, remarking, "That's your father's writing." Kenneth buried his face in his hands as his mother read slowly—

Dear Son, I am in trouble, Kenneth, real trouble. Do you remember old Mr. Carver who lives down by the post office? He has taken a dislike to me—he bears me a bitter hatred. Poor old fellow, he is half crazy anyway. I have no proof against him such as courts would consider, and I am still hoping against hope that it may be only a foolish fancy, but I am certain—my son—certain that he will kill me at his earliest opportunity.

"Won't you come home so that if it happens—when it happens—you can be here to care for your mother and the children?"

Trustingly yours,

Your Father.

M. Higgins '34.

## *With All Apologies To Lincoln*

Four long years ago our fathers brought forth into Brewer High School a new class, conceived in antics and dedicated to the proposition that all students should pester the teachers.

Now we are engaged in a great undertaking, testing whether our class or any other class so conceived and so dedicated can long endure.

We are met in a great high school for that purpose. We have come to dedicate a portion of it as a final resting place for the teachers who gave up their time that we students might get by.

It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a large sense we cannot behave, we cannot learn, we cannot ruin this school. The brave alumni living and dead who struggled here have consecrated

it far above our poor power to add or subtract. The city will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what we did here. It is for us the students rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which those who studied here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here working for the great as remaining before us; that for these honored alumni we have increased their shame to such extents that they hardly recognize us; that we have highly resolved that their shame shall not be borne in vain; that this class under Mr. Gordon shall have a new birth of learning and that the mischief of the students, by the students and for the students shall not perish from Brewer High.

A. White '33.



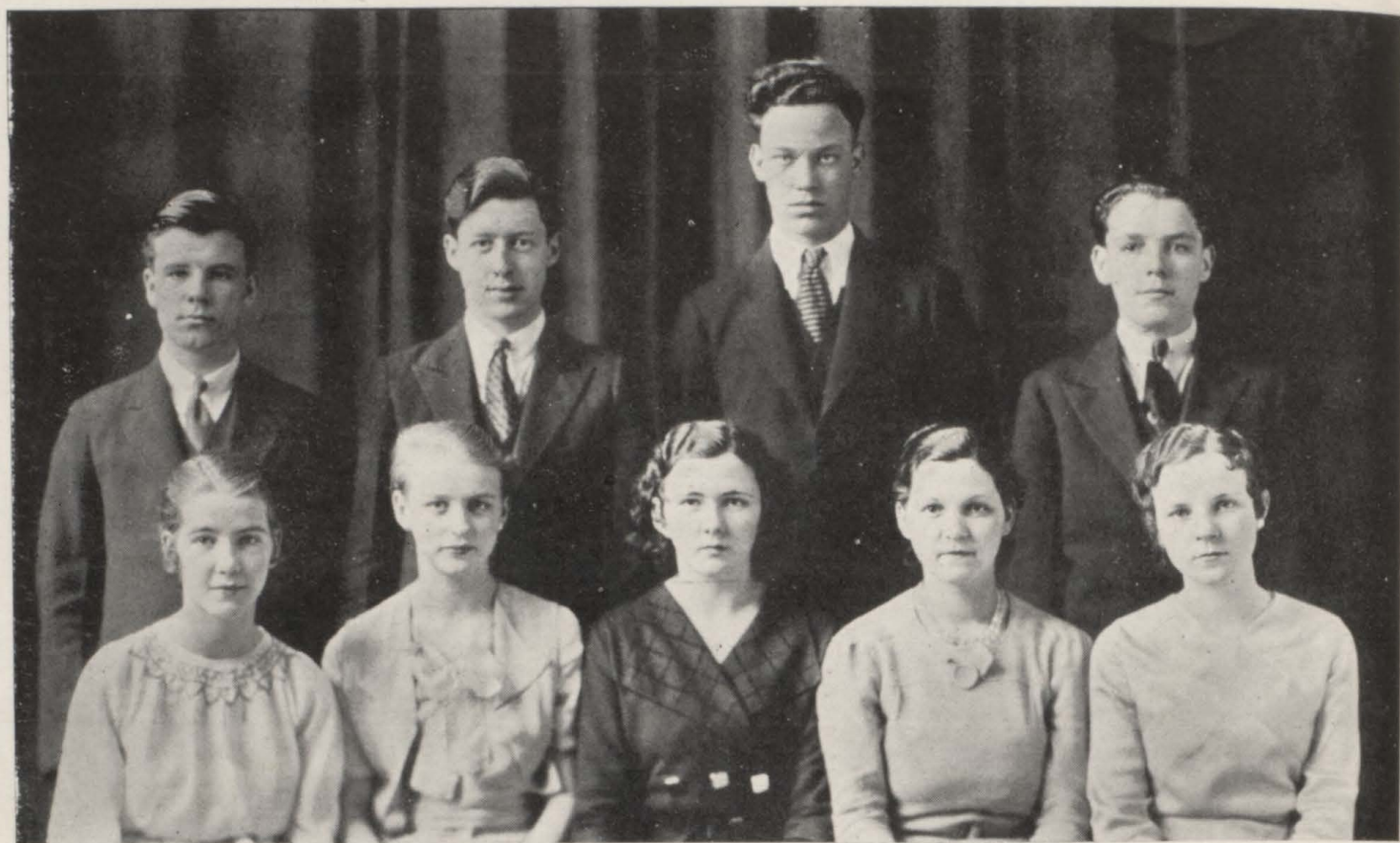


TRIDENT BOARD

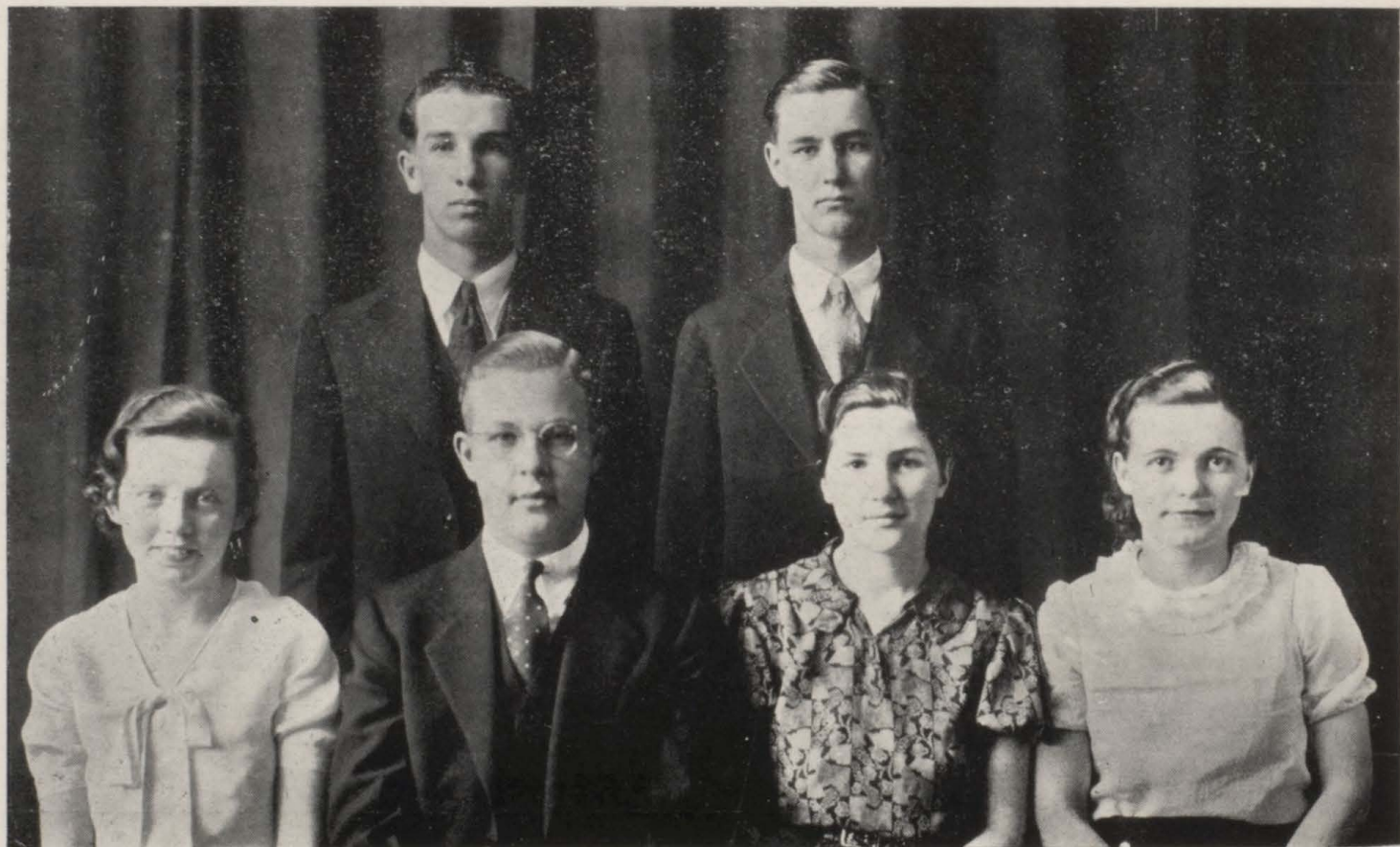


JUNIOR SPEAKERS, 1932





CLASS DAY SPEAKERS



GRADUATION SPEAKERS



## *What A Big Mistake Was Made When Men Educated Women*

What bigger mistake could man have made than to educate women? For instance, when that sly husband wants to spend a night out after working the old gag, "I had to work late at the office," he finds it doesn't work because the Misses has just been down to the office that very afternoon looking over the books while 'he' was "out on business."

Or the store bill this week was larger than usual and took up all the raise he got on his pay check. Does that alibi work today?

Now why did he teach her to drive the new car and spend all the afternoons taking the other ladies out to ride? Why! He thought at first it would be very convenient but when that gas bill was sent to him the first of the month, well, that was something different.

Whoever thought up the bright idea of having women teach school instead of men?

It is very hard for a man to get a job as a school teacher, except perhaps as a principal and then it is generally because he has a little more muscular strength with which to administer that strapping the pupils often need.

Look at the women today; they are even beating the men out at politics and when a thing like that comes to pass it is time for the men to sit up and take

notice. But what can they do? The terrible mistake has already been made and they cannot stop the women from progressing and coming out ahead of them.

In the olden days a man was the supreme ruler of his home but today if he tries to be, his well educated wife steps up to him and with the help of her lawyer demands a very convenient alimony check which will take care of all her needs. She gets it and hasn't anyone to bother her.

Now that the Civil Service is being used, women, by a more developed brain, often work into positions where they can tell many men what to do and what not to. This often does not prove very satisfactory to the males because they inherit too much of the disposition of their ancestors—the desire to be first at all times; nevertheless, what can be done about it?

It is said that a woman will always have the last word. Can anyone state any reason why she should not? That last word generally amounts to more than a whole paragraph the man has said.

Alas! The men see their great error. It is too late. The deed is done and cannot be remedied. Women will go on through the ages climbing to high ideals and with greater success, while the men—Where will they be?

## *The Perfect Crime*

Perhaps you remember the famous Stanley murder case, of a few years ago? It's an old story now, but it was front-page news then. Newspapers called it the "Perfect crime." Why? Well, in the first place, the police were completely baffled. But perhaps I'd better tell you the whole story.

It seems that old man Stanley was a millionaire broker. He had made his will, leaving everything to his son. This son, it seems, disgraced the family in some way, and had been disinherited, cut off without a penny. He left town, vowing to get even.

Exactly one week later, Stanley was murdered.

Naturally, suspicion fell on the son, Peter, and the police were convinced that he was the murderer. But, although the evidence pointed strongly to young Stanley, there was not one clue to prove that the old man was murdered!

True he had been found lying on the floor, with a bullet hole through his head. But the gun still held in his hand had only his own fingerprints on it.

After much discussion by the coroner the examining physician concluded that Stanley had committed suicide.

The police, however, were unwilling to believe that a crafty old millionaire in the best of health, with a perfectly sound business, would have any reason to commit suicide.

They called in on the case a young man, new to the detective staff, a man of keen wit and a marvelous instinct, but one who had never handled a case before.

This is how he solved the mystery that had baffled the police and brought the murderer to justice.

His first act was to have printed in the evening paper the following article: "Important Clues Discovered".

"Although the general opinion is that Walter Stanley, millionaire broker, committed suicide, a fingerprint expert, Mr. Edward Collins, has declared that he

has found clues that point to a murder. He claims that he has found fingerprints other than those of Mr. Stanley, on the gun which shot Stanley. The gun is now at the home of Mr. Collins, who will continue investigation of the case tomorrow."

The detective then had a squad of police surround the Collins' home at about eight o'clock the same night, hidden from view.

At about twelve o'clock, the watchers saw a man coming down the street. He stopped at the Collins home and went around back. He was seen to open a window and climb in.

The men silently opened the front door, and tiptoed to the library door. By the dim glow of a candle, they saw a man, bent over a table, rubbing something vigorously with a handkerchief. He sensed that he was being watched for he straightened up, and as he did so, the rays of the candle fell upon the polished surface of a revolver, and on the startled face of Peter Stanley!

The next day, Stanley confessed to the murder of his father.

The young detective who had solved the case explained to us how he had done it.

"You see," he said, "I figured that if the police couldn't catch the murderer, the next best thing was to let him catch himself. I had the notice put in the paper, and the murderer, fearing that he had overlooked a clue that might lead to his arrest, went to the Collins home at night, to try to erase the fingerprints on the gun. I guessed that that was what he would do, and had men there to nab him."

"But wasn't it lucky," I said "that they found those fingerprints on the gun."

"Oh, that," he said, smiling, "you see, there weren't any fingerprints at all. I just made that story up."

K. Rowe.



## *A Florida Rain Squall*

I spent a few months this summer gathering oranges, chiggers and such in the southern part of Florida.

One week in August my chum and I were on a fishing trip on Fisheating Creek. We pitched our tents close to the bank under a group of Cypress trees and proceeded to fish, and fish we did, but that is another story; however, on the second afternoon we did get rather a good string of cat-fish and herring. Putting them in a grain sack we hung them in the Creek, and turned in for a well earned rest. When morning came and breakfast time we with an appetite (Capital A) went for our big string of fish and returned with an empty bag. The turtles had torn the bag open and eaten every last fish.

That afternoon we took a swim up the creek and were certainly enjoying the warm water and sandy beach when we noticed a yellowish tint in sunlight. The breeze, what little there was, died away and the birds and insects became strangely quiet. We became very far from quiet and got back to the camp as quickly as possible which was none to soon.

A very small black cloud which had appeared in the west, grew with amazing rapidity and became a large roll of heavy black cloud, yellow, and bronze edged when the sun touched it.

And then the wind.

A gentle murmuring in the distance which became a shieking roaring fury in the trees overhead. Perhaps five minutes of this passed while we watched the tent fastenings and waited for the falling trees or branches that we were sure would come but didn't.

And the rain.

Splashing rain such as we in the north never dreamed to be possible. Rain that finds every crack, and rain that shuts out everything ten rods away. Rain that lasted almost an hour, and stopped as suddenly as it came, leaving the world drenched and clean.

Then the sun, and air so sweet and clean that one becomes gay just to be alive and breath it. The birds and insects cautiously begin their songs again. In a few minutes all were in full song again, and my chum and I went out and finished our swim.

Such is a summer rain, and a wind squall in Florida.

E. Lane.

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## *"Patience"*

If you've tried and have not won,  
Never stop for sighing;  
All that's great and fine is done  
Just by patient trying.

If by easy work, you beat  
Who the more will prize you?  
Ganing victory from defeat,—  
That's the test that tries you.

—N. Bridgham '34.

## *In Defence of Borrowing*

There is an old saying which goes somewhat like this: "Neither a borrower nor a lender be." A general disbelief of today seems to be that a borrower is a low sort of person who is too mean or too lazy to buy things of his own, and who therefore proceeds to borrow them from some tenderhearted person who cannot refuse him. This is not so. Some of the famous people in history, people of great virtue and honesty, have practiced the noble art of borrowing, and have been praised and sung for centuries after. Yet whoever called them miserly?

For instance: You no doubt remember Nero, that famous emperor of Rome, who borrowed a fiddle from the court musician to play an accompaniment to that grand old bonfire, the burning of Rome.

Then there was Washington, hero of American independence, who borrowed a dollar and threw it across the Potomac. Books have been written about that famous throw.

There was also Betsy Ross, a famous seamstress, who borrowed a red petticoat from her sister to make the first flag. She certainly received a great deal of credit for that borrowing act.

So you see, people have always borrowed, and probably always will, as long as there is anything to borrow.

K. Rowe.

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## *Desires*

It seems a crime to sit in school and study all the day.  
Why it is just awasting time in spending it this way.  
But how delightful it is when the spring comes 'round  
again,

To see winter's power broken with every drop of rain.

When the sun's beams are brighter and the ground is  
all bare

I don't listen to teachers, but just set there and stare,  
Then a thought enters my mind like a flash,  
"If only out of that door I could go with a dash!"

For I've fully decided I'd like to skip school  
And go for a swim in a nice shiny pool  
And lie in the shade away from all strife  
Now that's what I'd call a real happy life

You hear the birds call; See the bright flowers nod.  
Then I wish that I'd brought my old fishing rod.  
I can imagine a' trickling stream  
Where in the bright sunlight a deep pool will gleam.

I then start to feel very lonesome and blue  
For I don't know exactly just what to do  
When I finally decide just to go back to school  
To study so hard and obey every rule.

It seems life is made of just this kind of thing  
New wants, and new hopes of these we ever sing.  
But we are not granted all, just only a few.  
And we go on wanting, always wanting, we do.

—Evelyn Klein '35.



## The Ghost

The living room at the Cameron's house was a large, cheerful room. In it was a piano, three or four easy chairs, a radio, a couch, and in the middle of the room a large table. There was also a large fireplace. On one side of the room opened a door leading to a bedroom, on the other side another door leading into the hall. In the fire-place a fire was burning brightly, dancing and crackling merrily. A gasoline lamp, sitting on the table, was burning brightly. Everything remained quiet inside except the clock which ticked patiently onward.

Outside the wind howled around the corners, whirling the snow, which was falling thick and fast, around and around, dropping it there to form large snow drifts.

Before the fire two girls, Helen Cameron and her friend Grace, sat in large easy chairs, reading.

"Oh, my! Helen, this is an awful storm and its getting boisterous now," said Grace, laying aside her book. "An hour ago it was just spitting snow, but now—"

"I know it. Doesn't it sound terrible. I just know Mother and Dad won't get home tonight," answered Helen.

So saying Helen turned on the radio. "Snow tonight and tomorrow for Northern New England," were the words that greeted her. Both girls listened while the announcer told of the storm which was raging in Portland.

The evening was slowly passing. The hall clock chimed out as every hour and every half-hour passed. Everything was quiet, except the clock, and the slow, sweet music coming over the radio.

"Helen, did you hear something?" demanded Grace.

"No," was the answer she received.

"I am going to call Mother at Mrs. Welch's to see if she will be home tonight," said Helen, after a minute or two. She started for the telephone—TAP-TAP-TAP. Both girls stood rooted to the spot, paralyzed, neither one daring to move.

"It's someone at the door." Helen opened it, finding only the wind and snow outside.

"It must have come over the radio, I'll turn it off and we'll listen and see if we hear it again." She turned off the radio and listened. In about five minutes TAP-TAP-TAP it came again louder than before.

"It's at the window." Taking a light they looked out every window in the kitchen, dining-room and living room—all that was visible was snow.

TAP-TAP-TAP, it sounded louder than ever.

"It's in that bedroom there," said Grace, pointing toward the door, "Let's go see."

They opened the bedroom door and listened. Hearing nothing they went in and looked around. TAP-TAP-TAP. It sounded near them. Grace turned. The closet door was part way open, and something white was standing right near the door.

Helen screamed and fled, while Grace stood motionless for a second, then followed Helen.

The clock chimed out the hours nine-thirty and ten. Helen dozed off. After making sure Helen was asleep, Grace ventured into the bedroom again. She pushed open the closet door, and there stood the white thing in the same place.

She went into the closet and the ghost remained silent. TAP-TAP-TAP. It was right near her. She moved a small wooden box which was on the shelf. Snap! the cover sprang open and shut again all in a minute. Something jumped at her. She fainted.

All this commotion aroused Helen, who soon found Grace lying on the closet floor. She brought her to after some minutes of toil.

"What in Heaven's name have you been up to, and what did you see that frightened you so?" demanded Helen in an excited voice.

"I went to find from what the strange noise was coming and I found it too," responded Grace.

"Where?" cried Helen, still more excited.

"Tell me about it."

"I heard the strange noise after you fell asleep," began Grace, "and went to find it. There in the closet in the same place was the white thing. I ventured in, but it took much courage to do it. In doing so I moved a small box. Snap! the cover flew open and shut again, and something jumped at me. The next thing I knew you were beside me."

"What of the white thing, and what jumped at you?" inquired Helen.

"The white figure was your summer coat covered with a white cloth to keep the dust and dirt from it," answered Grace.

"What frightened you?" asked Helen again.

"Oh, well! You see something was in the box trying to get out. The tapping was the cover opening and closing again. When I moved the box, the cover sprang open, and something jumped at me. The thing that frightened me was—well it—it was a mouse."

The mystery was solved and the remainder of the night was passed in peace.

N. Humphrey.

## "Springtime"

The grey clouds are disappearing  
The winds are fresh and new  
The springtime it is nearing  
To bring gladness to me and you

The white sails on the ocean  
Toss restlessly about  
They long to be in motion  
After being so kept out

The birds are all returning  
To build their nests anew

For they are also yearning  
For the sky once more so blue.

As the sun so red sinks down at night  
Another sign so true  
I've noticed by its fiery light  
That it makes a prettier view

The days are getting longer  
The nights are warmer, too  
I hope the coming springtime  
Will bring gladness to me and you.

—Alice Murphy '33.



*"The Teachers"*

T is for teachers tried, loyal and true  
 H is for the hundred little things they do  
 E is for education they give to you.

T is for text-books; one every week  
 E is for English so hard to speak  
 A is for Algebra and teacher, too  
 C is for Chemistry so hard to do  
 H is for History hard through and through  
 E is for errors that surely aren't few  
 R is for reading which in French we do  
 S is for the songs that we sing at school.

—Helen Seeley '34.

*"Just Freshmen"*

We are the greenest of the green  
 Always on the run  
 Generally heard before we are seen  
 And ready for some fun.

If we should happen to be kings  
 We'd be the dumbest yet  
 As angels we would all lack wings  
 With ne'er a worry nor fret.

For we find we do not care  
 What the upper classmen say  
 And we feel that we fare  
 As well as they did in their Freshmen day.

—Lillian Moore '36.

*"Brewer High School"*

B is for banner, which we hold high  
 R is for rank, which we get when we try  
 E is for effort, we will do our best  
 W is for wisdom, let this do the rest  
 E is for energy, we must have or fail  
 R is for the right, which will always prevail.

H is for height, which we wish to attain  
 I is for ideals, that with us remain  
 G is for goal, we will make our aim high  
 H is for habits, which we may overcome if we try.

S is for service, which is needed each day  
 C is for courage, that with us must stay  
 H is for happiness, which we need in our work  
 O is for obedience, which we must not shirk  
 O is for orders, which go with obey  
 L is for labor to true happiness, the only way.

—Althea Jordan '33.

*"The Legend of B. H. S."*

In an age now long forgotten  
 Near the mighty old Penobscot  
 Was the old and weathered wigwam  
 Of the stern old chief Cawarhawk.

Mighty were his words in battle  
 How his braves gave him allegiance  
 When he spoke to them of battle  
 "Hark!" and all his braves were silent.

Many miles he marched in silence,  
 Conquered where his footsteps strayed.  
 With his braves in strong allegiance  
 Chief Cawarhawk's not delayed.

Best of all he loved his home land  
 Where his wigwam pointed skyward,  
 Where his Starlight bids him welcome,  
 When Penobscot flowed on southward.

Chief Cawarhawk woke one morning  
 Woke to see a white man standing  
 On the banks of old Penobscot  
 Holding in his hand a matchlock.

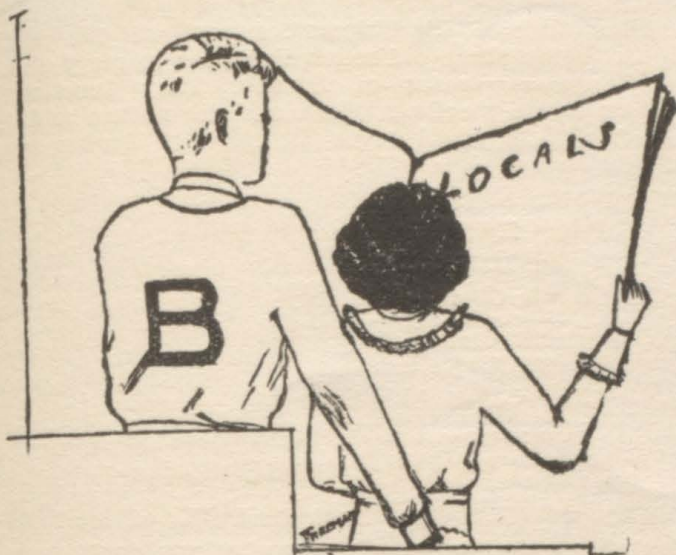
Chief Cawarhawk held a council  
 Calling all his braves together,  
 Called to seek a treaty with them,  
 Of good will with her white brothers.

Soon the settlers came in numbers,  
 Growing fast in greater numbers.  
 Soon the wigwam was encircled  
 By the fields of the new workers.

As the settlement grew older  
 Lack of knowledge was detected.  
 Chief Cawarhawk was pushed over,  
 And, Brewer High School was erected.  
 —A Whitney '35.







### SENIOR SOCIAL

The Senior Class held a social in the gym on December 9, 1932. The Junior Class was invited. Dancing and games were enjoyed and refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served during the evening. The chaperones were Mr. Gordon, Miss McCracken, Mrs. Lawrie, Mr. and Mrs. Dogherty.

### FOOTBALL SOCIAL

To make our victorious season stand out, Miss R. Arlene Wray of the faculty presented on December 15, 1932, something rather unique in the way of entertainment—plays bearing football as their theme. The productions of the evening included:

"Monsieur Athlicus Sportsman's Waxworks"

Cast—N. Thompson, K. Rowe, L. Pooler, M. Reid, A. Van Der Kar, Churchill, U. Lord, G. Littlefield, F. Winslow, C. Smith, Nickerson, Daly, P. Eaton, S. Ivers, Young.

"A Tale of Defeat", Dialogue

Starring Clyde Bennett—Arthur Bolster

"Here Comes the Bride"

Cast—F. Winchell, S. Littlefield, L. Graham, T. Daly, A. Van Der Kar, C. Smith, F. Winslow, U. Lord, L. Pooler, W. Coffin, P. Coulter, B. Nickerson, N. Thompson, M. Reid, K. Rowe.

"Specialties"

M. Johnson with Hobbs as accompanist

Following the entertainment, those who were to receive awards were called to the stage. The coach, Dana Dogherty, presented the letters and sweaters and gave a short sketch of the work of the player. In recognition of his faithful coaching, the coach was presented with a gift from the team by Manager Carlton Smith.

The players awarded with both letters and sweaters were: Captain Winchell, Matthews, Young, Hodgins, Pooler, Houston, Johnson, Lyford, Kiah, Gray and Manager Smith.

Lettermen were: Witham, Miles, Van Der Kar, MacLaughlin, Graham, Ivers, Browning, Churchill, and Daly.

### GRADUATION

June 15, 1933 brought to the class of 1933 GRADUATION DAY. The day when we received our cherished diplomas. Speakers chosen because of their scholastic standing spoke on the subject, "The Men of the Hour." The speakers according to their rank were:

Howard Goodwin...Roosevelt and The United States  
Francis Bradbury.....McDonald and England  
Alice Freeman.....Mussolini and Italy  
Wilhemina Corey.....Ghandi and India  
Winslow Smith.....Hitler and Germany  
Marian Hall.....Stalin and Russia

### CLASS DAY

The Senior Class festive day. Class Day was observed June 14, 1933. The participants were:

Class Oration .....  
Arthur Van Der Kar  
Class Gifts .....  
Virginia Perkins, Urban Lord, Levi Pooler  
Class History .....  
Margaret Reid, Viola Tardiff  
Class Prophecy .....  
Alice Murphy, Dorothy Spiller  
Class Will .....  
Lester Graham  
Gift to School .....

### THANKS

Mr. Allen, our school janitor, has been of great assistance during the year to all the student body in a number of ways. We, the school, thank him for his willing service.

To Mrs. Lawrie for the fine work she has done in helping the members of the Trident board in the fulfilling of their duties. Thank you.

We are very grateful to the Assembly Committee of the school year 1932-33 for the many worthwhile and entertaining programs they have been responsible for. The committee personnel is made up of the following:

Francis Bradbury	Dorothy Graves
Howard Goodwin	Ada White
Urban Lord	Helen Brimmer
Miss E. McCracken	Mrs. Lawrie

Famous producer of celebrated plays is congratulated on her excellent coaching during the past season. Miss Arlene Wray, our producer is one to whom we extend our heartiest congratulations and thanks.

Our principal and faculty have the sincere congratulations and thanks of the student body for the wonderful piece of work they have done in bearing the added duties thrust upon them during the past year by the current depression.

Much credit should be given Mary Higgins who has so faithfully given her services the past two years selling paper and other supplies to the students of the school. She is our Bookroom Clerk.



## ASSEMBLIES

During the course of the past school year we have had the pleasure of entertaining and being entertained by a group of very able speakers among who were instructors from the University of Maine, ministers and others as well as members of our own school faculty.

Among the outstanding assemblies was the one in which Charles Tefft, a well known sculptor, formerly a Brewer school boy, laid before us the trip of a chip to the sea—personifying our path of life. He is the artist who modeled the statue of Hannibal Hamlin, erected in Bangor. Mr. Tefft after attending American schools, completed his studies in Europe from whence he returned to teach modeling in a sculptor's school in New York State.

Albert Lane, the singing pianist, Bangor's own contribution to the radio artists, played and sang a group of popular numbers which included the "Maine Stein Song" in honor of the teachers of our school who graduated from that college. Mr. Lane's repertoire did not satisfy the hunger of the student body for popular tunes; therefore, the singing pianist sang and played a request number.

The annual visit of Dean Hart brought to us through the introduction of the Dean a talk by Dean Muilenburg on "The Building of The Hague." The palace was made by gifts from all the nations of the world. The United States furnished steel; Persia, rugs; France, designers; Switzerland, clocks; England, the great gate; the other countries of this great world gave something of the best they had. This information was entirely new to most of us and consequently created a more lasting effect upon our minds. Dean Muilenburg is a new member of the faculty of the University of Maine and the students of this school sincerely hope that he, as Dean Hart has seen fit to do in the past, will make us a yearly visit. The students of the school at this time had the opportunity to hold private conference with these instructors to discuss possibilities of their future college life, its courses, aims, and requirements.

Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year, the birthdays of famous men—the real significance of these holidays was brought to our attention by speakers whose work it is to give to others the knowledge of greatness which they possess—ministers. Christmas, one of the holidays having a beautiful story behind it, was explained by Rev. Frichman; George Washington, Rev. Canfield.

Miss Ruth Seabury, a missionary to China, gave us a most interesting account of her work there.

These thoughts of great men and their deeds brings to our attention the things that we might accomplish. The Right Reverends Jackson, Bolster, Gleason, and Fielder, together with Dr. Clark and Milton J. Schlagenhauf pictured for us the things we needed to become great in ourselves or to help our world to become a better place in which to live.

The rules by which our country has tried to improve itself and the whole world were named and explained very ably in a talk on "The Constitution of the United States" by Miss McCracken.

These instructive speeches have helped the pupils of this school to broaden their vision of life and has enabled many to see their future path more clearly.

## CHEER LEADERS

The coterie of "hip hippers", a part of the High School atmosphere did much this year to carry cheer to the fighting teams of Brewer. They functioned during school meetings of an athletic nature and on the field, floor or wherever the colors of Brewer were seen.

Trey are:

Peggy Reid  
Elaine Maddocks  
Minnie Corey  
Arthur Bolster  
Hazen Danforth  
"Bill" Coffin

## TRAFFIC OFFICERS

What would we do without the traffic officers? We don't know and we're willing to bet you don't either. These few boys and girls have generously given of their time and shoeleather to keep the remainder of the student body in good order. This traffic problem is not a joke and the traffic corps of the past year has carried out its duties very well. The school extends its congratulations and thanks.

## OUR FAVORITE AUTHOR

Richard Halliburton is our favorite author. He is a writer of travel books, the most famous of which is "The Royal Road to Romance." Halliburton many years ago was discussing, with a group of Princeton students, the possibilities of the future. One fellow and himself discussed travel. Here it was that he received the inspiration for the extensive tour of the world that Mr. Halliburton has pursued.

Halliburton is not a rich young fellow, but a hard working chap with a determination to carry out a play. He worked, deprived, and enjoyed himself during his tours but at all times with a view toward learning for himself and remembering in order to pass his knowledge and discoveries on to others.

The world acclaims his works today because of his ability to picture a place or act in such a way that once read they are never forgotten. Read his stories of the famous spots of the world and you will find yourself feeling you have seen them too.

Mr. Halliburton's latest book is "The Flying Carpet" which is a trip around the world by airplane.

## JUNIOR SPEAKING

The annual Junior Speaking Exhibition took place in the Brewer High School auditorium, April 21, 1933. The students chosen to take part were the following:

Ellen Ellis	Nelson Carter
Margaret Hinkley	Ashley Clewley
Maxine McLaughlin	Henry King
Jeannette Perkins	Reginald Libby
Dorothy Smith	Earl Reid
Doris Dutch (alternate)	Ralph Whiting (alternate)



## FOOTBALL BANQUET

The Brewer High School football squad, inter-city champions for the football season of 1932 were given a banquet in the Odd Fellows Hall, Brewer, November 19, 1932, by the girls of the senior class under the faculty supervision of Miss McCracken. The hall and tables were decorated very attractively in the festive orange and black of Brewer. Each table had a bouquet of calendula as its centerpiece. The menu for the event consisted of a full chicken dinner, topped off with apple pie a la mode. The feature speakers of the evening were Superintendent Houston, Charles Kavanaugh, Manager C. Smith, Captain Winchell, Coach Dana Dogherty, and Toastmaster, Principal Gordon. Following the banquet the guests enjoyed an evening of dancing.

## HI-Y

The Hi-Y club of Brewer, a branch of the national organization with its headquarters in New York, is a group of High School fellows whose lives are dominated by Christian ideals and who by banding themselves together, create, maintain, and extend throughout high school and community, high standards of Christian character.

The four requirements which must be upheld by every member are clean living; clean speech; clean sports; clean scholarship. Their sacred emblem is the Hi-Y badge.

The personnel of Brewer Senior Hi-Y club for the year 1932-33 is as follows:

Francis Bradbury, President; Clyde Bennett, Vice President; Urban Lord, Secretary; Howard Goodwin, Treasurer. Other members are George Houston, Joseph Perry, Frederick Palmer, Carl Winslow, Donald Keyser, Hazen Danforth, "Pat" Coulter, Donald Smith, Allen Sargent, Lawrence Smith, and Charlie Barry.

## SENIOR PLAY

Miss R. Arline Wray, of the faculty, brought forth the talent of the Senior Class in the production of "Tiger House", a mystery comedy. The first performance took place on February twenty-fifth in the school auditorium. Taking into consideration the fact that there were only three weeks in which to prepare this thriller, it went off remarkably well. Owing to its first success and popular demand a second production was given on Friday, March 17th, being sponsored by the First Congregational Church of this city, for the benefit of the unemployed.

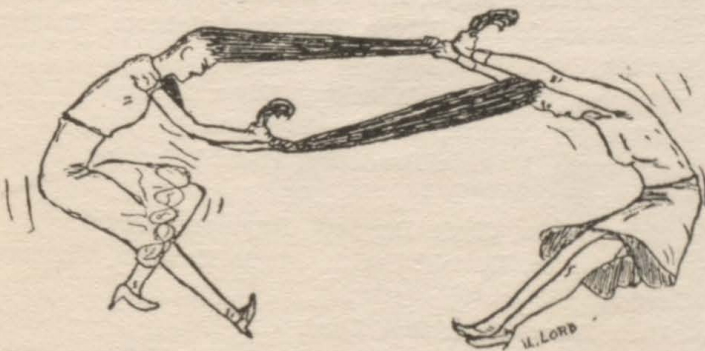
Helen Brimmer, the leading lady was charming as the gracious hostess of Mystery Manor. The leading male role was taken by Clyde Bennett, in the part of the heroine's sweetheart, disguised as a detective. Sarah Littlefield, as the maiden aunt and Howard Goodwin, as Oswald, the bug-catcher, relieved the tenseness of the scenes, as on their every appearance they were greeted by shouts of laughter and loud applause. Francis Bradbury, was cast in a dual role, that of the heroine's cousin and that of the tiger man and he deserves much praise for his fine dramatic acting.

The other players, Wilfred Pooler, Alma Wray, Ada White, Urban Lord and Natalie Thompson, in their cleverly taken parts, furnished color and atmosphere which made every act teem with excitement and suspense.

The true success of the performance depended tremendously on the stage appointments and effects, the credit of which goes to Mr. Francis Dole, whose remarkable skill produced realistic thunder, lightning, rain, sliding doors and opening fire places. It was by his black magic that characters were made to disappear into thin air.

"Tiger House" certainly was a fast moving mystery comedy which will be remembered for its snappy thrilling entertainment.

## EXCHANGES



For some unknown reason  
(Depression, we all believe)  
We have not this season  
Exchanges we should receive.

Other schools must forget  
(Let us think of it so)  
This has caused great regret  
In every way, we know.

This custom has been fun  
(An education, too)  
From when it was begun  
Till this edition's due.

We hope these ideas revive,  
(We like them very much,)  
They make friendship survive,  
Furnish the final touch.

—A. Wray '33





## Brewer High School Band

Alton L. Robinson, Director

The Brewer High Band, champions of Maine in Class B, has had a successful season under the able direction of Alton L. Robinson. The membership at present totals thirty-eight, including two post-graduate members, Carl Hebel and Kenniston Lord, who have been with the band the latter part of this season.

The band has furnished music at all the home football games and for the Bangor-Brewer games at Bangor, as well as at the Armistice Day parades, both in Brewer and North Brewer.

At a concert in assembly recently the band played, among other numbers, a stirring military march composed by the band director, Mr. Robinson, and dedicated to Colonel Herbert L. Bowen. This was the first public presentation of this march, and it received a warm applause.

There has been some doubt, owing to financial difficulties, as to whether or not a state contest will be held this year, but the Brewer Band is getting ready for it by preparing the required number, the "First Norwegian Rhapsody" by R. E. Christiansen.

The Band will lose ten members by graduation this year and it is hoped that more students will enroll next year.

The officers of the band this year are: Student leader and secretary, Howard Goodwin; Drum Major, Clyde Bennett; President, Urban Lord; Vice President, Frederick Winslow; Treasurer, Clarence Winslow.

The personnel of the Band for 1933 is:

Director, Alton L. Robinson.

Student Director, Howard Goodwin.

Flute, Robert Goodwin.

Clarinets, Clyde Bennett, Francis Bradbury, Walter Wyman, Robert Hall, Lloyd Patten, Spofford Avery, Harold Perkins, James Osgood, Everett Mayo, William Guthrie.

Saxophone, Raymond Gove.

Trumpets, Clarence Winslow, Urban Lord, Gordon Carter, Edward Lunt, Carleton Smith, Robert Gordon, Henry King, Franklin St. Clair, Hazen Danforth, Rob-

ert McKeen.

Trombones, Thomas Gordon, Carl Hebel, Merle Bowden, Donald Smith.

Baritone, Howard Goodwin.

Basses, Alden Whitney, Nelson Carter, Kenniston Lord.

Alto Horns, Richard Hebel, Charles Wyman, Arthur Gerry.

Percussions, Albert Smith, Allan Sargent, Frederick Winslow, Lawrence Smith, Arthur Winslow.

The Brewer High School Orchestra has enjoyed an entirely successful season during the school year 1932-33, taking part in outside activities as well as those pertaining to the school. Much credit for the success of this organization is due to Mr. Guy R. Gove's excellent work as conductor. Mr. Gove has served in this capacity for six years with results which have proved most gratifying.

Howard Goodwin, who is thoroughly familiar with the work, was chosen manager and he has carried out the duties of that office creditably.

Margaret Hinkley, first violinist, has acted as directress in Mr. Gove's absence, proving herself a fitting leader for the Orchestra.

Orchestra letters are granted to those members who have to their credit either three consecutive years of satisfactory service, or two years of service and private training. Letters were awarded at the 1932 Class Day Exercises to Margaret Hinkley and Clarence Winslow.

Aside from serving regularly at the weekly and special assemblies, the Orchestra has assisted in the following events: Football Social, Program by Brewer Schools for Unemployed, Senior Play "Tiger House," Play, "Marygold" presented at City Hall for Unemployed, Second presentation of "Tiger House" for unemployed, Junior Exhibition, Class Day Exercises, Graduation Exercises.

The personnel of the Orchestra is: Violins, Margaret Hinkley, Carrie Hatch, Clayton Abbott, Lloyd Patten, Harold Mayo, Alden Whitney, Walter Wyman, Ella Moore, Evelyn Klyne, William Lalaberte, Thelma West.

Cornets, Clarence Winslow, Edward Lunt, Urban Lord, Mary Morrill, Charles Wyman.

Clarinets, Francis Bradbury, Harold Perkins, Spofford Avery.

Saxophones, Clyde Bennett, Raymond Gove.

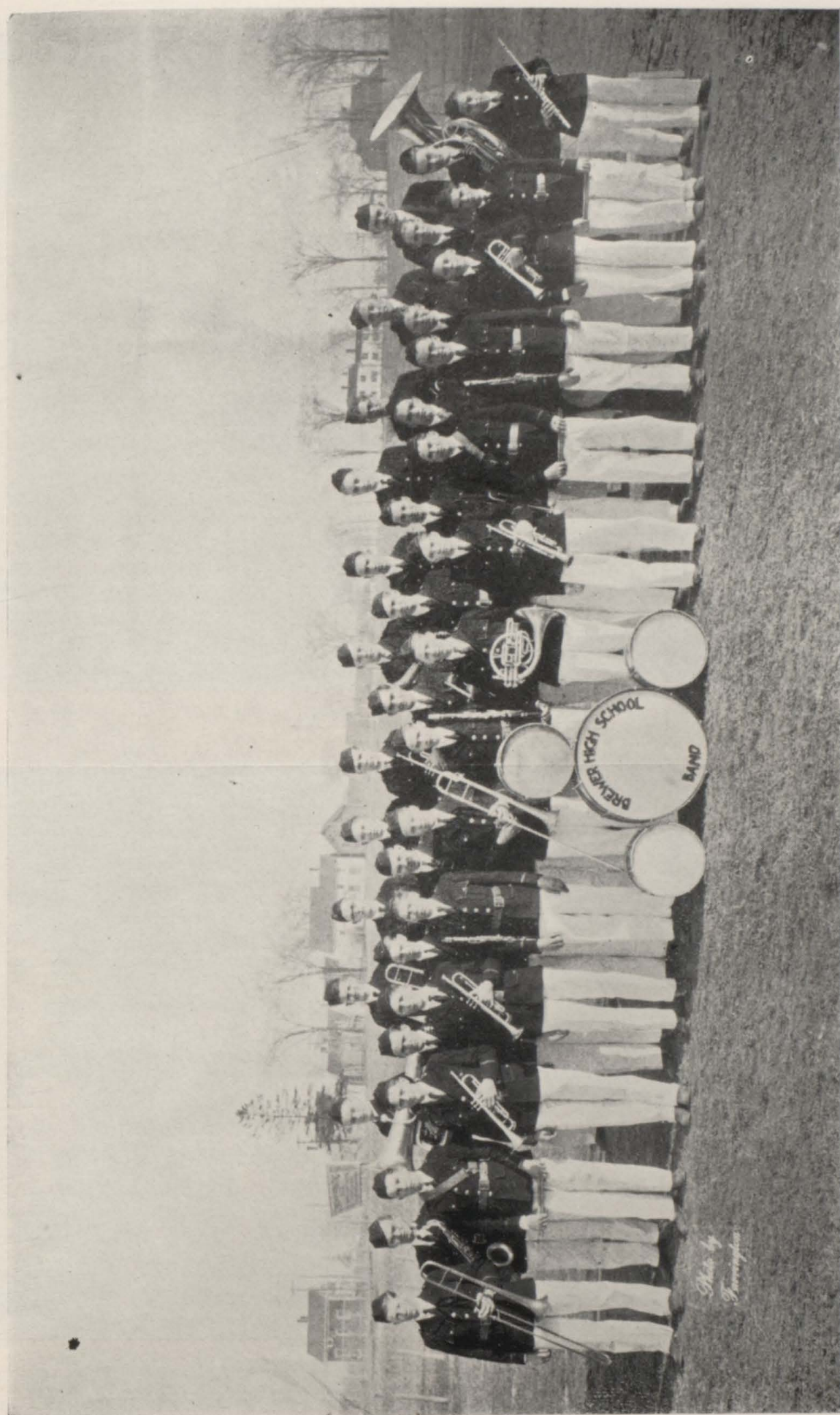
Trombones, Donald Smith, Merle Bowden, Thomas Gordon.

Bass Horn, Kenniston Lord.

Piano, Howard Goodwin, Herbert Hobbs, Irma Nickerson.

Drums, Fred Winslow.





BREWER HIGH SCHOOL BAND

*Photo by  
Thompson*





HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



HI-Y CLUB





## Alumni

### CLASS OF 1930

Adams, Lawrence—Eddington, Maine.  
 Annis, Madeline—Mrs. LaForest Matthews.  
 Arnold, Everett—North Brewer, Maine.  
 Aubrey, Parker—Employed at Eastern General Hospital, Bangor, Maine.  
 Beatty, Charles—Employed at Lynch's Market, Bangor, Maine.  
 Bell, Merle—Houlton, Maine.  
 Bissell, Althea—Mrs. Ralph Horn.  
 Blanchard, Robert—Employed by his father in masonry.  
 Bradbury, Bertha—Teaching School at Whiting Hill.  
 Brown, Walter—Roosevelt Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Brown, Leta—5 High Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Burke, Agnes—Employed at Bangor Daily News.  
 Burrill, Josephine—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Carpenter, Thelma—Employed at Eastern Trust, Bangor, Maine.  
 Chapman, Frank—Employed at Bangor Motor Company, Bangor.  
 Copeland, Arthur—Employed at Bangor Hydro-Electric Co., Bangor.  
 Cowan, Barbara—Teaching at Excelsior School, Brewer, Maine.  
 Crockett, Wilbury—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Crook, Vinal—Employed at Coney's Grocery Store, Bangor.  
 Dodge, Frances—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Dougherty, Loantha—Blake Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Driscoll, Phyllis—Mrs. William Ogalive.  
 Dutch, Elizabeth—Attending Farmington Normal School.  
 Enman, Warren—Employed at Whitney's Garage, Bangor, Maine.  
 Farrington, Winona—Teaching School.  
 Gallagher, Harry—Portland, Maine.  
 Ginn, Helen—Mrs. Bert West.  
 Gross, Kenneth—Attending Farmington Normal School.  
 Hadly, Amos—459 North Main Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Hall, Chester—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Hall, Herbert—Attending Beale Business College, Bangor, Maine.  
 Hanson, Leona—Mann's Court, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Harding, Maxine—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Harnum, Kenneth—Employed by his father in a Lunch Room.  
 Hart, Charles—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Hodgins, Daniel—Attending Cornell University, Ithaca.  
 Hodgkins, Minnie—Training at Eastern Maine General Hospital, Bangor.  
 Holyoke, Charles—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Hooper, Frances—Training at Eastern Maine General Hospital, Bangor.  
 Hutchings, Carl—In business for himself—Electrical Work.  
 Igoe, Eleanor—219 Chamberlain Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Kavanaugh, James—Attending Washington State Normal School.

Kenney, Mae—Employed at Betty Ann Beauty Parlor, Bangor, Maine.  
 Ladd, Laura—Teaching school in Hampden, Maine.  
 LaPierre, Rowland—Los Angeles, California.  
 Lawson, Herbert—232 Wilson Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 LeMieux, Zelire—South Main Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Libby, Wilfred—Pendleton Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Marsh, Dorothy—Employed by her father, Bangor, Maine.  
 Matthews, LaForrest—Employed at J. J. Newberry, Bangor, Maine.  
 McKeen, Helen—84 Holyoke Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Moran, Virginia—Employed at Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., Bangor, Maine.  
 Morris, Dorothy—Mrs. Chester Johnson.  
 Morrison, Althea—Mrs. William White.  
 Norwood, Nellie—Employed at W. T. Grant, Bangor, Maine.  
 Oakes, Eula—Mrs. Ernest Trefethern.  
 Padham, Jessie—Mrs. William Cook.  
 Perkins, Beulah—Employed on Brewer Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Phillips, Franklin—Employed at Bacon & Robinson Coal Co., Bangor, Maine.  
 Phillips, George—Employed at Eastern Manufacturing Co., South Brewer, Maine.  
 Priest, David—Center Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Rand, Velma—Mrs. Raymond Nickerson.  
 Randall, Adelbert—Orrington, Maine.  
 Richardson, Donald—Employed at T. R. Savage Co., Bangor, Maine.  
 Robbins, Lulu—44 Washington Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Ruuk, Viano—Teaching School, East Orrington, Maine.  
 Sallsbury, Oscar—Employed at M. H. Perkins', Brewer, Maine.  
 Sargent, Grace—Attending Farmington Normal School.  
 Simpson, David—Orrington, Maine.  
 Simpson, Elizabeth—Mrs. Lester Gray.  
 Spencer, Jennie—Attending Maine School of Commerce, Bangor, Maine.  
 Swan, Clara—Attending Maine School of Commerce, Bangor, Maine.  
 Sylvester, Robert—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Tardiff, Louis—Oak Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Tardiff, Walter—Brewer Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Titcomb, Gladys—Assistant Manager of Titcomb Gas Station, Bangor.  
 Topham, Lillian—Employed at Epstein Clothing Co., South Brewer, Maine.  
 Urquhart, Iona—Employed at W. T. Grant's, Bangor, Maine.  
 Vantassel, Vera—Teaching at Dirigo School, Brewer, Maine.  
 Viricel, Henry—28 Century Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 White, Leanis—Deceased.  
 York, Pearl—Mrs. E. Nickerson.

### CLASS OF 1931

Aiken, Mary—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Ames, Edward—Employed at Coney's Grocery Store, Brewer, Maine.  
 Avery, Ethel—Employed at Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Co.  
 Barstow, Madeline—South Brewer, Maine.  
 Beatham, Curtis—26 Getchell Street, Brewer.  
 Bell, Marjorie—Houlton, Maine.  
 Blackman, Arthur—444 South Main Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Blanchard, Vera—Employed at F. W. Woolworth, Bangor, Maine.  
 Brown, Donald—Employed at Footman's Dairy, Brewer, Maine.  
 Brown, Harold—North Main street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Burrill, Clarence—Attending Beale's College, Bangor, Maine.  
 Burrill, Dean—Attending Maine School of Commerce, Bangor, Maine.  
 Campbell, Janet—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Canty, Maxine—Attending Castine Normal School.  
 Church, Shaw—Employed at Kenney's Grocery Store, Brewer, Maine.  
 Clewley, Rodney—Holden, Maine.  
 Copeland, Guy—Holden, Maine.  
 Copeland, Ralph—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Cowan, Frank, Jr.—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Cyr, Theodore—North Haven, Maine.  
 Davies, Inez—Attending Farmington Normal School.  
 Day, James—Attending Machias Normal School.  
 DeLaitte, Carlton—Attending Machias Normal School.  
 Demers, Rene—Holyoke Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Dore, Mildred—High Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Dyer, Florence—39 Getchell Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Ford, David—145 Chamberlain Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Freeman, Isabel—Attending University of Maine, Orono.



Gilbert, Fred—Driving a truck for Eugene Gilbert.  
 Ginn, Celia—Wiswell Road, Brewer, Maine.  
 Gonyer, Louis—Tibbits Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Goulette, Albert—South Main Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Grant, Harlon—Attending Gilman's Business College, Bangor, Maine.  
 Graves, Myron—Attending Maine School of Commerce, Bangor, Maine.  
 Gross, Eleanor—Attending Castine Normal School.  
 Grossman, Philip—Attending Maine School of Commerce, Bangor, Maine.  
 Guthrie, Roland—Attending Beale Business College, Bangor, Maine.  
 Hart, Wesley—Attending Beale Business College, Bangor, Maine.  
 Hatfield, Lloyd—Attending Castine Normal School.  
 Hebel, Helen—Wellsley Hills, Massachusetts.  
 Hewes, Lewis—South Main Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Hodgins, Gertrude—North Main street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Hooper, James—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Horne, Kathleen—Attending University of New Hampshire.  
 Igoo, William—Chamberlain Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Ivers, Chester—Employed at Eastern Steamship Co., Bangor, Maine.  
 Jamieson, William—Pendleton Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Jones Frances—Employed at Bergel Taylor Shop, Bangor, Maine.  
 Jordan, Robert—Attending Gilman's Commercial School, Bangor, Maine.  
 Kirkpatrick, Grace—Mrs. Manford McLaughlin.  
 Kyer, Donald—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 LaCrosse, Louis—Attending Washington State Normal School.  
 Lawrence, William—Employed at Bangor, Boston and New York Dye House.  
 Lynk, Ruth—Attending Castine Normal School.  
 Maddocks, Avice—Mrs. Dana Dogherty.  
 McDonald, John—United States Army—Phillipine Islands.  
 Merrill, Dorothy—Employed in the Children's Hospital, Boston, Mass.  
 Norwood, Robert—Employed at Freese's Store, Bangor, Maine.  
 O'Connor, Francis—South Brewer, Maine.  
 Penley, Howard—Editor of Brewer Item.  
 Pettengall, Orman—In the trucking business, Brewer, Maine.  
 Pollard, Thomas—Attending Washington State Normal School.  
 Porter, Edith—Stone Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Puffer, Helen—Has a beauty shop, Wilson Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Rand, Flora—North Brewer, Maine.  
 Rideout, Eleanor—Orrington, Maine.  
 Seavey, Marion—Orrington, Maine.  
 Seeley, Winifred—Attending Gilman's Commercial School, Bangor, Maine.  
 Sherman, Mildred—229 Wilson Street, Bangor, Maine.  
 Smith, Chester—Holyoke Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Smith, Dorothy—Portland, Maine.  
 Street, Emma—South Brewer, Maine.  
 Southerland, Donald—Wilson Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Tardiff, Anna—South Brewer, Maine.  
 Thom, Gertrude—Attending Castine Normal School.  
 Wakely, George—Employed by W. A. Crook and Son, Orrington, Maine.  
 Wentworth, Hortense—546 South Main Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 White, Roger—Running a poultry farm, Green Point Road.  
 Williams, Dorrice—South Main Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Winchell, Pauline—Highland Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Woods, Russell—North Main Street, Brewer, Maine.

#### CLASS OF 1932

Bashier, Lina—Taking P. G. course at Brewer High School.  
 Brimmer, John—Taking P. G. course at Brewer High School.  
 Brown, Eileen—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Burnett, Ruth—447 South Main Street, Brewer.  
 Burrill, Jean—Attending Farmington Normal School.  
 Clark, Herbert—Employed by his father.  
 Coffin, Charles—Employed by Guy Little.  
 Colman, Philip—494 South Main Street, South Brewer, Maine.  
 Connor, Winston—312 South Main Street, South Brewer, Maine.

Crane, Robert—Attending Maine School of Commerce, Bangor, Maine.  
 Crook, Eleanor—North Brewer, Maine.  
 D'ambolse, Leonord—Employed by First National Store, Brewer, Maine.  
 Dole, Marguerite—Holden, Maine.  
 Dorr, Leonore—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Dougherty, Alice.  
 Drinkwater, Russell—Taking P. G. course at Brewer High School.  
 Dunham, Dorothy—Mrs. Frank Shaw.  
 Dunton, Forrest—Employed by his father, Orrington, Maine.  
 Dyer, Lillian—Employed by Mrs. Clay, Bangor, Maine.  
 Emery, Frances—Orrington, Maine.  
 Fainsworth, Irma—Mrs. Murray Lawrence.  
 Farrington, Ola—Employed by J. J. Newberry.  
 Getchell, Jr. Ralph—Taking P. G. course at Brewer High School.  
 Grant, Elwood—53 Parker Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Graves, Elizabeth—229 Wilson Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Graves, Franklin—229 Wilson Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Grossman, William—Brimmer Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Grover, Earl—Holyoke Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Hadley, Edwin—North Brewer, Maine.  
 Hall, Helen—Attending Castine Normal School.  
 Hammond, Ada—Employed by F. W. Woolworth.  
 Hayes, Marguerite—Attending Gilman's Commercial School, Bangor, Maine.  
 Hebel, Carl—Taking P. G. course at Brewer High School.  
 Hendrickson, Karl—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Hewes, Laura—Elm Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Hewey, Arline—Orrington, Maine.  
 Hinkley, Ruth—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Hodgins, Geneva—Employed by Dr. Hogdon, Brewer, Maine.  
 Houston, Carmen—Mrs. Alfred Moody.  
 Humphrey, Arline—Parker Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Igoo, Winifred—Employed by J. J. Newberry, Bangor, Maine.  
 Kelley, Carleton—Employed by Wilson Company, Bangor, Maine.  
 Kelley, Ruth—Attending Maine School of Commerce, Bangor, Maine.  
 Lord, Kenniston—Taking P. G. course at Brewer High School.  
 Lord, Richard—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Lynch, Pauline—Has a dancing school in Bangor, Maine.  
 Marsh, Bertha—Employed by J. J. Newberry.  
 Mayo, Ronald—Taking P. G. course at Brewer High School.  
 Merrill, Dorothy—Employed in Boston, Massachusetts.  
 Mills, Clyde—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Morrison, Everett—South Brewer, Maine.  
 Morse, Eleanor—Employed by J. J. Newberry.  
 Murphy, Dorothy—State Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Nickerson, Madeline—Has a Beauty Shop, Brewer, Maine.  
 Palmer, Paul—South Brewer, Maine.  
 Pelkey, Hazel—Elm Street, Brewer.  
 Pellum, Louise—Training for Nurse.  
 Price, Lella—South Brewer, Maine.  
 Prince, Alton—Attending University of Maine, Orono.  
 Pulk, Harley—Wilson Street, Brewer.  
 Pyle, Marion—Training for Nurse.  
 Ricker, Dorothy—Bangor, Maine.  
 Robbin, Dana—Employed by Mr. Hadley, Brewer, Maine.  
 Robertson, Stella—Living in Massachusetts.  
 Rowe, Louise—2 Union Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Royal, Ernest—Taking a P. G. course, Brewer High School.  
 Russell, Ethel—Attending Castine Normal School.  
 Sargent, Helen—Taking P. G. course at Oak Grove Seminary.  
 Sherman, Edward—229 Wilson Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Sparks, Nicholas—Employed by Eastern Manufacturing Co., Brewer.  
 Starkey, Marion—Attending Farmington Normal School.  
 Southerland, Leroy—Wilson Street, Brewer, Maine.  
 Warren, John—Attending Maine School of Commerce, Bangor, Maine.  
 Watson, Eunice—Employed by Mrs. Jameson, Bangor, Maine.  
 Williams, Muriel—Attending Gilman's Commercial School, Bangor, Maine.  
 Wood, Joseph—South Brewer, Maine.





FOOTBALL SQUAD





TRACK TEAM—1933



1932 BASEBALL TEAM



## ATHLETICS

1932-1933



## TRACK—1932

The Trident going to press as it does in April makes it impossible to give any definite report on Track for 1933 but we do herewith submit the following record of the 1932 season, opening March 19 with the following men reporting:

## Seniors

Joe Wood (Capt.)  
Alton Prince  
Philip Coleman  
Carleton Kelley

Edwin Hadley  
Ronald Mayo  
John Brimmer  
Herbert Clark

## Earl Reed

Clyde Gray  
Donald Smith  
Frank Winchell  
Arthur Van Der Kar

John Littlefield  
George Looke

## Sophomores

## Harold Mayo

## Juniors

Norman Bragdon  
Stanley Ivers  
Donald Witham

## Freshmen

Richard Mayo  
Francis King



The schedule for the season was:

April 22—Interclass meet at Brewer High.

May 17—Bangor High and Brewer High (dual) (cancelled).

May 14—Orono High, Old Town High and Brewer High.

Triangular meet at Old Town.

May 21—County meet at Old Town.

May 28—State meet at U. of M.

The scores of the Interclass meet are as follows:

The scores of the interclass meet are as follows:							
	100	1 Mi.	H. J.	220	B. J.		
Seniors .....	5	6	1	6	2		
Juniors .....	1		4		2		
Sophomores .....							
Freshmen .....	3		4	3	5		
	½ Mi. P. V.	440	Ham.	Shot	Dis. Jav.		
Seniors .....	9	4½	8	3	2	1	6
Juniors .....		4½	1	1		4	
Sophomores ..				5	5	4	3
Freshmen ....				2			

	Total
Seniors .....	53½
Juniors .....	17½
Sophomores .....	17
Freshmen .....	17

In the Triangular meet with Orono and Old Town High, H. Clark, veteran runner and cross country man placed 3rd and Van Der Kar, a new man reporting late in the season, came in for 3rd place in the 220 yard dash. In the 100 yard dash Stan Ivers placed in the first heat but lost out by one point in the finals. There was also exceedingly good work done by the other veterans of the Orange and Black; Joe Wood in Pole Vaulting and Broad Jump; Prince and Hadley in the mile run, and Gray and Winchell in the discus throw.

In the County meet J. Wood and C. Kelley were outstanding, placing 4th in the Broad Jump and Javelin Throw, respectively.

Numerical awards were as follows:

1932—J. Wood—100-220.

H. Clark—½ Mi.-1 Mi.

A. Prince—440-1 Mi.

P. Coleman—440.

C. Kelley—Javelin.

C. Mills—1 Mi.

1933—C. Gray—Discus.

S. Ivers—High Jump.

F. Winchell—Hammer Throw.

Shot Put.

Discus Throw.

1935—J. Littlefield—High Jump.

Broad Jump.

Letter awards as follows:

J. Wood (Capt.)—4th Broad Jump at County Meet.

H. Clark—3rd place 1 mile run at Old Town, Orono, Brewer Meet.

A. Van Der Kar—3rd place 220 yard dash at Old Town, Orono, Brewer Meet.

C. Kelley—4th place Javelin throw at County Meet.

G. Looke—(Manager).

The prospects for 1933 seem to be that our team will be running high especially among the underclassmen and that is indicative of material enough to develop a good team a year or two hence.

#### CROSS COUNTRY—1932

On September 13, fourteen men reported in response to Coach Dole's call for candidates. Those reporting were: Littlefield, Smith, King, Moore, Mayo,

Reed, Verrow, Barry, Bragdon, Grindle, D'Amboise, Buchanan, Guthrie, and De Roche.

On October 11, Brewer lost a close race to the University of Maine Freshman (B Squad) 31-25. Mayo of Brewer taking the honor of first place in this meet. On October 19 they lost to Hampden Academy by the same score, with Mayo taking the honor of first place again. Their next meet was with Orono at the University of Maine in which they lost 39-19. In the State meet at the University of Maine Brewer placed 9th. The first man to cross the line for Brewer was Richard Mayo, who came in 14th place.

Those receiving their letters were:

Richard Mayo

Donald Smith

Lawrence Grindle

Henry Morrill, Manager

Richard Mayo was elected captain for the next fall's team.

#### FOOTBALL—SUMMARY

Brewer	13	Washington Normal	0
Brewer	6	Bangor	14
Brewer	20	Lubec	0
Brewer	26	Houlton	0
Brewer	13	Lubec	7
Brewer	12	John Bapst	7
Brewer	12	Bangor	0
Brewer	102	Opponents	28

Coach Dana Dogherty issued the call for football candidates on August 25th, one week and a half before school started. Thirty-five men reported with seven letter men, Captain Winchell, Miles, McLaughlin, Daly, Pooler, Witham and Ivers. The team upheld its slogan throughout the season, "A Team that Won't Be Beaten, Can't Be Beaten."

#### BREWER (13)—WASHINGTON S. N. (0)

The schedule opened on September 16th with Washington State Normal playing at Brewer. Brewer was playing a somewhat heavier team and yet both were held to a standstill until the second half.

The first touchdown was taken over the goal line by Daly, after rushes by Miles, McLaughlin and Lyford.

The last touchdown came in the last period when Miles carried the ball thirty-two yards around left end for a touchdown, Daly getting the extra point.

The Normal School started a march up the field but it was too late and the game ended with the Normal School in the short end of the score.

#### BREWER (0)—BANGOR (14)

This was the thirtieth meeting of Brewer and its over-river rival. All the scoring came in the second half when Captain Winchell was disqualified. Leavitt scored on the first play after the disqualification through Matthews, who did a fine job in taking Captain Winchell's place. Brown kicked the extra point.

Brewer received and was held for three downs and Miles' punt was partly blocked. Leavitt and Brown made a first down and then Leavitt went through the left side of the line for the second touchdown. Brown kicked the extra point.

Brewer selected to receive and Miles shifted to aerial. Brewer forced its way to the nine-yard line for first down and on its last play McLaughlin took the ball over the goal line. The extra point was incomplete. Brewer kicked off and the game ended.



**BREWER (20)—LUBEC (0)**

Brewer made its score in the first, second, and third periods and held Lubec scoreless during the entire game. There were a great many fumbles made by both teams. The touchdowns were made by Matthews in the first period, Miles in the second, and Ivers in the third.

Brewer made a total of 402 yards in play, as opposed to 104 made by Lubec. Brewer made ten first downs to its opponent's four.

**BREWER (26)—HOULTON (0)**

With Houlton playing at Brewer for its first time the team swept them with an aerial attack that was unbeatable. After a twenty-five yard run by Miles, Daly scored on a pass in the second period.

The second and third touchdowns came in the third period by a pass from Miles to Daly. The final touchdown came in the last period as Miles passed to Kiah, who went over the goal line. The points after touchdowns were made by Miles and Daly.

**BREWER (13)—LUBEC (7)**

The squad went to Lubec for its big trip of the year. The Brewer team used a great brand of football and outclassed its rival throughout the game. A touchdown by Ivers and Daly accounted for Brewer's score. Greenlaw scored for Lubec in the third period.

**BREWER (12)—JOHN BAPST (7)**

Before a crowd estimated at 1,200, by far the largest crowd the team had played before this season, Brewer defeated the strong John Bapst team 12-7, with the John Bapst team staging a fourth period comeback which failed only because of an offside player and a five-yard penalty for the backs being in motion before the ball was snapped. Lyford was hurt on the opening kick-off and was unable to play the rest of the season.

Daly scored the first touchdown, after Kiah had carried the ball twenty yards. The attempted pass for the extra point failed. Brewer kicked off, and after Bapst marched down the field a pass scored them a touchdown. Brewer's second touchdown came when Miles passed to Hodgins in the last part of the second period.

Bapst kicked off and the third period was mostly an interchange of punts with little advantage to either team. The fourth period Bapst opened with a spread formation that nearly swept Brewer off its feet and so a great deal of credit is to be given to Brewer's line headed by Captain Winchell.

**BREWER (12)—BANGOR (0)**

Out-punting, out-maneuvering and outplaying the Bangor High team the scrappy Brewer team defeated them 12-0.

Pat Miles was the outstanding player of the game when he received one of Bangor's punts and raced ninety-yards to a touchdown.

Only once in the early minutes of play Bangor recovered a fumble on the Brewer thirty-yard line, but was unable to do anything about it and was forced to punt. In the third period the Crimson reached its own thirty-yard line but was forced to kick. In the final session the Crimson reached its own thirty-six yard line but only to be held by Brewer and forced to kick.

Brewer's first touchdown came after Don Stewart replaced Nelson as half-back in the Bangor backfield. On the first play he fumbled and a Brewer lineman recovered it. On the first play Miles went through the left side of Bangor's line and reversed to the left side

of the field and sprinted thirty-five yards before he went off-side. Daly hit the other side of the line and placed the ball on the twenty-yard line. Daly moved the ball up to the eleven-yard line and then made a first down. Kiah made four yards and Daly went through the Crimson tackle for the first score of the game. Ivers attempted to drop kick the extra point but failed.

Brewer's last touchdown came after Brewer received a penalty for holding. Brown kicked to Brewer's twenty-five yard line and Miles punted back to Brewer's forty-five. Unable to gain, Brown punted back to Miles who standing on his eight-yard line, came up fast on the punt that was rolling, picked it up on the ten-yard line, faked to the left, suddenly reversed to the right and behind perfect interference raced ninety yards to the goal line for the last touchdown of the game. Brewer threatened in the last period but Bangor held and the game ended.

It was a brilliant victory for Brewer, and one well earned. On both offensive and defensive Brewer outplayed its rival.

**Summary of game:**

BREWER (12)	BANGOR (0)
Hodgins, Matthews, re.....le,	Hawks, Hartt
Young, rt.....lt,	Hartt
Johnson, rg.....lg,	Baker, Rubin
Witham, c.....c,	Morse, Merrill
Gray, lg.....rt,	Morgage, Staples
Pooler, le.....re,	Newman, Gildart
Miles, qb.....qb,	Hussey, Dauphinee
Daly, Ivers, lhb.....lhb,	Stewart
Kiah, rhb.....rhb,	Stewart, Nelson
McLaughlin, fb.....rb,	Brown, Staples
Officials: Referee, O'Brien, Lewiston. Umpire, Fred Brice, Maine. Headlinesman, Quinn, Georgetown. Touchdowns, Daly, Miles. Time, 4 12's.	

Those receiving their letters were: Capt. Winchell, Miles, McLaughlin, Daly, Hodgins, Pooler, Gray, Young, Witham, Johnson, Ivers, Van Der Kar, Churchill, Browning, Matthews, Graham, Lyford and Manager Smith.

Those receiving their sweaters were: Captain Winchell, Johnson, Young, Kiah, Lyford, Matthews, Hodgins, Gray and Manager Smith.

The Brewer team was tied for third place with Winslow for the championship of the state. Brewer won six games out of seven played. The team scored 102 points against its opponents 28 points.

Frank Pooler and Richard Kiah were elected co-captains and Frederick Winslow, manager of the next year's team. We wish you the best of luck, boys.

**BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM—1933****Summary:**

Brewer	17	Bangor	19
Brewer	58	Orono	14
Brewer	29	Maine School Commerce	20
Brewer	21	Ellsworth	9
Brewer	20	Bar Harbor	30
Brewer	30	John Bapst	17
Brewer	26	Ellsworth	29
Brewer	24	Old Town	32
Brewer	28	Bar Harbor	35
Brewer	22	Belfast	25
Brewer	22	Old Town	28
Brewer	30	Orono	25
Brewer	22	John Bapst	34
Klwanis Tournament			
Brewer	19	Bangor	15
Brewer	17	John Bapst	16



Some thirty-five men reported in response to Coach Dougherty's call for basketball candidates. Among those reporting were: Capt. Miles, McLaughlin, Humphrey, Smith, Bolster and White, all lettermen. Van Der Kar and Milton Miles proved to be handy men to have on the team.

In the first game, Brewer lost to its old rival from across the river by a score of 19-17. Winning the next three games, Orono 58-14, M. C. S. 29-20, and Ellsworth 21-9, the team was off to a good start. A week later they lost to Bar Harbor 30-20. They won the next game from the strong John Bapst team by a score of 30-17.

Unable to click, the Brewer team lost five games, two to Old Town, one to Bar Harbor, 35-28, one to Ellsworth, 29-26, and Belfast, 25-22. Brewer came back to win from Orono, 30-25, and lost its last game to John Bapst, 34-22.

At the close of the Basketball season the Kiwanis Club held a tournament for the benefit of the unemployed. The first game was to be played between Bangor and Brewer, the second between John Bapst and Old Town. The winners of each of these games were to play the third game for the Championship of Penobscot County. Brewer defeated Bangor for the first time in the history of its Basketball relationship by a score of 19-15. In the second game John Bapst won over Old Town, 18-9, thus making John Bapst Brewer's opponent for the third game. This game was very interesting as our players did a fine job on the court. After a very fast game Brewer emerged ahead of the John Bapst team by one point. The score was 17-16, making Brewer the champions of Penobscot County.

McLaughlin, a Brewer back, was the winner of a pair of shoes, given by the Curran Shoe Shop for the highest scorer. McLaughlin scored 14 points in the games which he played that night, doing a fine job at guard's position. Capt. Pat Miles won the game by a foul shot from the free throw line. The men who played in the Tournament were: Capt. Miles, McLaughlin, Graham, White, M. Miles, Browning, Smith, and Van Der Kar.

Throughout the season Pat Miles, playing right forward was the leading scorer for the team. He scored 62 field goals and 14 foul goals for a total of 138 points. The second high scorer for the team was Smith who scored 32 field goals and 4 foul goals, making a total of 68 points.

Those receiving their letters were Capt. Miles, McLaughlin, Van Der Kar, M. Miles, Smith, Graham, White, Humphrey, Bolster, and Browning.

#### BASEBALL—1933

Come on Brewer High fans! Get out the old straw lids for I just saw Mr. Baseball around the corner. You say that fellow won't be popular around here this year! He'll be just as popular as at any time in his career. He's a regular fellow, well liked by everyone, the rich and poor.

And now, brother, listen well. He has more surprises tied up in that old arm of his than a missionary barrel. You will remember that last year, you said, "Old Baseball hasn't a ghost of a chance." Well how about it? Here are a few of the items taken from last year's newspapers. So long, refresh your memory and then get set for this year's schedule.

#### BASEBALL NEWS FOR 1932

Ninth Inning Single Gives Orange-Black 5-4 Win Over Bapst . . . . .  
Grant Doubles and scores on Graves' Single . . . . .  
Brewer Wins—Defeats Orono 6-5 . . . . .  
Miles pulls hidden ball trick for final out . . . . .  
Brewer Collects—Over River Team Rallies From Ruck To Win Over Castine Normal 9-6 . . . . .  
D'Amboise relief pitching outstanding.  
Brewer Loses—Orange and Black loses to Belfast 3-2 . . . . .  
Weakness at bat causes downfall . . . . .  
Brewer Defeats Belfast. Early Rally Gives Orange and Black Win Over Crosby 3-2 . . . . . Royal Holds Belfast to five hits . . . . .  
Brewer High Takes Duel Win From Bapst in Pitchers' Battle 6-1 . . . . . Sparks Stars . . . . .

#### BASEBALL—1932

Brewer	5	John Bapst	4
Brewer	9	Castine	6
Brewer	9	Orono	10
Brewer	6	John Bapst	1
Brewer	6	Orono	5
Brewer	3	Belfast	2
Brewer	0	Castine	5
Brewer	2	Belfast	3
Brewer	4	Bangor	10
Brewer	6	Bangor	17

Brewer Ties Belfast for Second Place . . . . .  
Team to receive gold baseballs . . . . .

Those receiving letters were:

Cap't.-elect McLaughlin	Ernie Royal
Cap't. Sparks	Win Smith
Pat Miles	Roscoe Young
Paul Palmer	Jim Grant
Len D'Amboise	Kempie White
Ike Graves	Brownie Browning
Manager Smith	







Miss Eleanor West—Coach

## THE UNDEFEATED GIRLS' TEAM

The Girls' basketball team of 1933 has been one of the peppiest in the history of the school. The season opened with an enthusiasm which did not wane for an instant. The person deserving our greatest praise for helping to make our team so very successful was Miss Eleanor West, of the University of Maine, a senior, a member of the champion hockey team, and a member of the Athletic Association. Miss West was fortunate in having all veteran players but one, many of them last year's stars.

Another who helped to contribute to the team's

success was Vi Tardiff. With her as manager we were assured not only of a good schedule but of a friend whose chief aim was to foster good team spirit. Her interest and enthusiasm was felt and appreciated by the entire squad.

Studying the schedule, one cannot but be impressed with the idea that all of the girls must have shown great ability. Those who followed the games realize this fact, too, and also realize that the following girls showed steady scoring ability: M. Reid, M. Corey and M. Spencer.

Although a few players in any game stand out, we know that each member of the team is responsible for its success. The forward formation composed of Peggy Reid and Minnie Corey, Co-Captains, both dependable and clever floor men, admirably supported by the fast work of Mary Spencer, center; B. Chute, side center, presented much opposition from their opponents. Arlene McDonald and Elaine Maddocks, guards, secretly followed their plans for defense and held the opposing forwards satisfactorily during the entire season. Then too, our subs, B. Beatty, M. Hinkley, M. Stymiest, L. Chute, N. Burnnette, D. Graves, and H. Putnam, did their part as they were ready to fill ably any gaps that arose in the line-up.

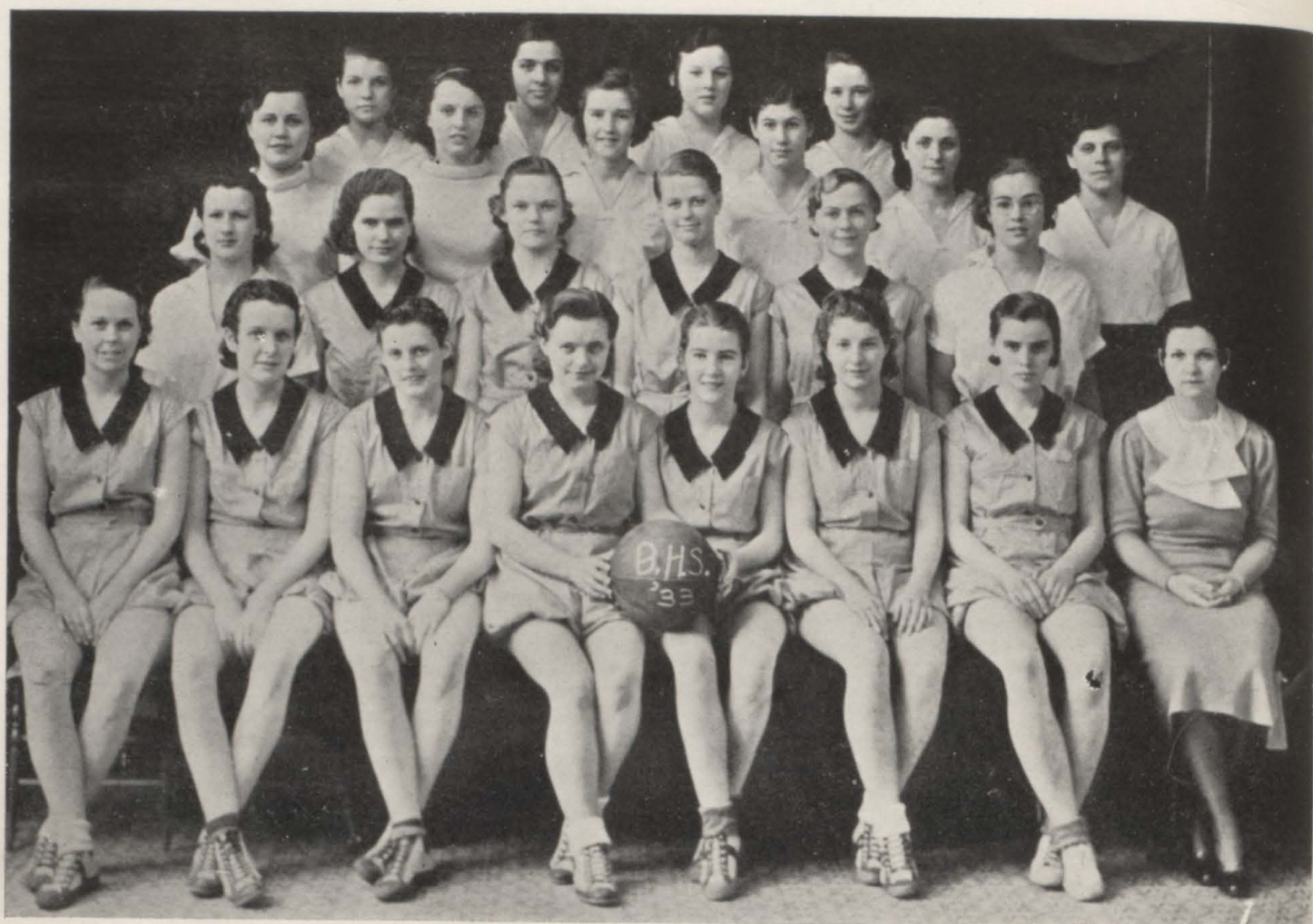
This clicking team won ten straight games from some of the best teams in our state. The outstanding victories were the two games with Bangor, two games with Bucksport, and the last game of the season with Orono High.

## The Summary:

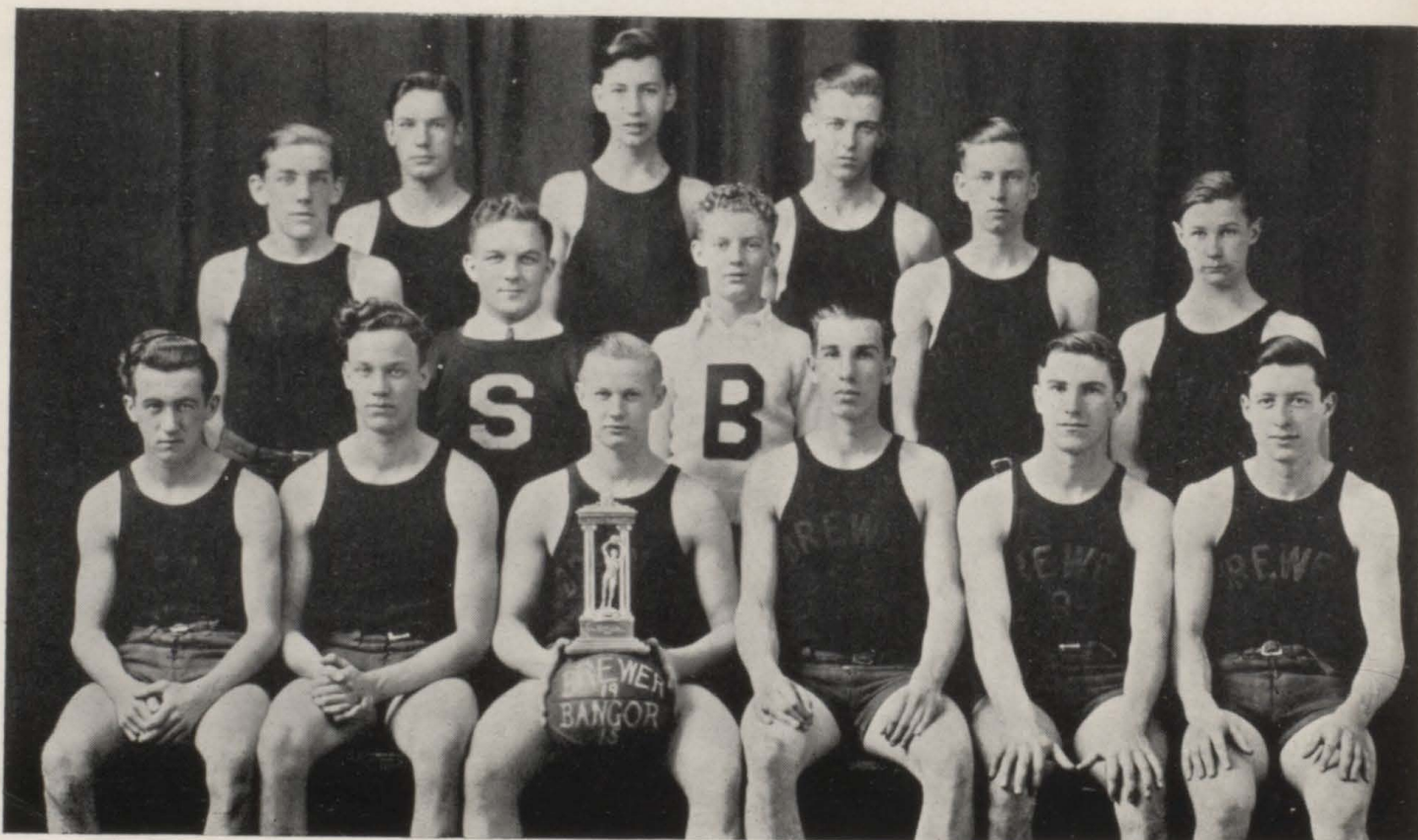
Games	Brewer	Opponent
Orono at Brewer.....	69	16
Ellsworth at Brewer.....	56	24
Bucksport at Brewer.....	39	14
Bar Harbor at Bar Harbor.....	38	7
Ellsworth .....	39	15
Bangor at Bangor.....	21	16
Bangor at Brewer.....	28	17
Bar Harbor at Brewer.....	42	11
Bucksport at Bucksport.....	27	20
Orono at Orono.....	27	20







GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



BASKETBALL TEAM



# PERSONALS



## "SOMEWHERE IN OLD WYOMING" "ELEVEN-THIRTY SATURDAY NIGHT"

"Hello Beautiful."

"If I Could be with You One Hour Tonight" I'd be  
"Kicking a Hole in The Sky."

"Have You Forgotten" our "Love Letters in The  
Sand?" or is it "Just a Faded Summer Love?"

"There's no Other Girl for Me," "You're the One  
I Care For," if you'll be mine "In Apple Blossom  
Time," I'll build, "Just a Cottage Small by a Water-  
fall," and we'll call it, "Your's and Mine."

"Meet Me Tonight in Dreamland,"

"When the Moon Comes Over the Mountain," and  
"Girl of My Dream," I'll never be "Blue Again."

"You Brought a New Kind of Love to Me," and I  
will "Always," "Remember."

"Now I'll say "Good-Night Sweetheart," "I'll See  
You In My Dreams."

Your "Lonesome Lover."  
"Me."

## 20 YEARS FROM NOW

Bennett will be taking Rudy Vallee's place.

Bolster will be proprietor of Gross's store in Orrington.

Churchill will be writing Economics books.

Hazel Marsh will be raising Chics.

L. Pooler will be in the movies.

Johnson will be singing over the radio.

Calvin Reid will be graduating from Brewer High.

Winchell will be a wrestler.

S. Simpson will be President.

Marion Hall will be Editor-in-Chief of the Brewer  
Item.

Urban Lord will be a Hindu Fortune Teller.

## COULD YOU IMAGINE:

Marjorie Mayer coming quietly into Shorthand Class?  
Van Der Kar without a bunch of girl-friends?  
Zeb Keyser with a nice hair comb?  
A "dead" Civics class?  
Mae Campbell as tall as Serena Titcomb?  
Bob Foster behaving himself?  
Peggy Reid without her Irish temper?  
Clyde Bennett without his spats?  
Winslow Smith without Graham?  
Rosa Swan without her New York brogue?  
Sarah Littlefield coming in before the first bell?  
Arthur Bolster being a minister?  
Hobbs wide awake?  
Urban Lord not the "Town Crier?"  
Neal Humphrey trying to get out of his own way?  
Peggy Kyer making a noise?  
Miles and MacLaughlin separate?  
Carlton Smith not being able to talk?  
Some Senior girls with no make-up?  
Curtis getting all A's?  
"Bones" Young hurrying?  
Mary Spencer with no boy friends?  
Howard Goodwin with no drag?  
A senior being green?  
"No, and neither could we."

## OUR MOVIE—"TAKE OFFS"

Three's a Crowd, "Kemp" White, "Marg" Hinkley.  
Man against Woman, Pat Miles, Vi Tardiff.  
Little Women, Campbell, Ladd.  
Feet First, Humphrey, Win Smith.  
Love Me Tonight, Alice Murphy, Hank Pooler.  
Strictly Personal, Natalie Thompson, Don Smith.  
Three Wise Girls, Littlefield, Wray, Brimmer.  
A Holy Love, H. Goodwin, E. Reid.  
The All American, Pat Miles, Rus McLaughlin.  
Man About Town, Art Bolster.  
Strange Interlude, Art Van Der Kar, Barb Beatty.  
Make Me a Star, Dot Tracy.  
Me and My Gal, Simpy Simpson, A. Watson.  
No Man of Her Own, Stymiest, Hatch.  
Beast of the City, Levi Pooler.  
Hot Pepper, Peggy Reid.  
Prosperity, The Senior Class.  
Girl Crazy, Carlton Smith.  
Night Nurse, Marion Hall.  
Week Ends Only, Harriman, Hicks.  
The Lion Man, Win Smith, Elaine Maddocks.  
Somebody Loses, Somebody Wins, Hank Pooler,  
Bernice Lord.  
The Big Broadcast, 'Nig' Johnson, M. Leach.  
Broadway Bad, Minnie Corey, Earle Robertson.  
Call Her Savage, Doris Leighton.  
Afraid to Talk, Everett Kelly, Arline Bean.  
You Said a Mouthful, Don Smith.  
Lovers Courageous, Pooler, Parker, Hodgins.  
Smilin' Through, Seymour, Jordan.  
Just a Gigolo, Graham, Maddocks.  
Hello Exerybody, Doris Dorr, Teeny Pearson.  
She Done Him Wrong, Mary Spencer, Mac  
McLaughlin.  
I'm a Fugitive of a Chain Gang, Tony Witham,  
Bones Young.  
Bill of Divorcement, Vi Tardiff, Pat Miles.  
Buddies, W. Smith, L. Graham.  
42nd Street, D. Dutch, L. Spiller.  
The Way to Love, N. Bragdon, D. Goodwin.



## SENIOR THEME SONGS

Just a Gigolo....."Shorty" Graham  
 Time on My Hands....."Win" Smith  
 Pink Elephants on the Ceiling.....  
 ..... "Tiny" "Bisco" Winchell  
 I'm Sure of Everything But You....."Mac" MacLaughlin  
 P-L-E-A-S-E....."Vandy" Van Der Kar  
 Hold that, "Tiger"....."Nige" Johnson  
 Love Me Tonight....."Peggy" Reid  
 Just One More Chance....."Vi" Tardiff  
 Just My Part Time Girl....."Pat" Miles  
 Just Because You're You....."Kemp" White  
 Just My Part Time Boy.....Mary Spencer  
 The Moon Song.....Natalie Thompson  
 Tea for Two.....Browning-Swan  
 I'm Young and Healthy....."Tinnie" Pearson  
 Sing.....Leonie Seymour

## JOKES

Time when banks were closed.  
 Miss Crosby, correcting a business letter:  
 What is the matter with this sentence? I am enclosing \$2.00 in check."  
 Winchell '33: They won't take checks now.  
 Bradstreet (discussing the world war). Now we've got the tables all set. What's the next step?  
 McDonald '34: Let's eat.  
 W. Hodgins, entering study hall: Who is the best looking boy in B. H. S. and why am I?  
 G. Hodgins '34: How do you like my new girl friend?  
 F. Parker '34: She's so dizzy you'd have to put her on a merry-go-round to straighten her out.

## A LOCAL BOY MAKING GOOD

The great thermometer mystery solved by Wes. Hodgins.  
 Freshy: It looks like rain.  
 Bright Senior: What looks like rain?  
 Freshy: Water.  
 Mother: Rosa, come up stairs immediately.  
 Rosa: But mother, I'm all wrapped up in my problem.  
 Mother: Tell Browning to go home.  
 My end draws near, observed Winchell as his opponent bent him double.

## THINGS OVERHEARD IN CLASS

Bradstreet: What are the natives in Moscow called?  
 W. Kelley '34: Mosquitos.  
 Bradstreet: What was the position of women in Ancient Greece?  
 W. Hodgins '34: Their posture was terrible.  
 Crosby: One more wise crack like that, Johnson, and you will stay tonight.  
 Johnson '33: How I would love one hour with you.  
 Tardiff '33: Do you think it hurts my vanity to stand in front of the mirror?  
 Reid '33: It only stimulates your imagination.  
 Vandy '33: Do you really love me or do you just think you do?  
 Beatty '34: Why of course I love you. I haven't done any thinking yet.

Mr. Smith: Did your son, Lester show any particular ability at school last year?

Mr. Graham: Oh, yes; he was very good at running through with my money.

Doctor: I'm afraid I have bad news for you. You will never be able to work again.

Young '33: What do you mean bad news.

Miles '33: My girl is all right, but darn it, she's got a little brother.

Vandy '33: You're lucky! My girl's got a big brother.

C. Smith '33: What's your income?

MacMahon '34: Oh, about 4:00 A. M.

Miss Crosby: Name three New England authors.

H. Pooler, '34: Er—Er—

Miss Crosby—Leave that one out and start with the next one.

On Friday morning, Feb. 24 M. Huggard appeared at school on stilts. Being questioned about this unusual performance, she merely answered, Why, we are going to be measured this morning for the Junior exhibition.

Miss MacCracken: Leave the room.

Mathews: You didn't think I was going to take it with me; did you?

## JUNIOR THEME SONGS

You're Mean To Me....."Barb" Chute  
 Say It Isn't So....."Bunny" Lord  
 My Baby Just Cares for Me....."Hank" Pooler  
 You Little So and So....."Cristy" Gross  
 Take Me In Your Arms....."Barb", "Tige", Beatty  
 I Can't Go On Without You....."Marg" Hinckly  
 We Just Couldn't Say Goodbye....."Fish" Parker

## JOKES

MacCracken: What was done with the tea in the Boston Tea Party?

Johnson '33: They dumped it into the salt sea ocean.

MacCracken: What did this cause?

Johnson '33: Hydrochloric acid.

Pooler: Darling, there is something I want to tell you—something that has been trembling on my lip—

Murphy: Why don't you shave it off?

White '33: What's the difference between Vi and a soldier?

Young '33: What is it?

White '33: Vi powders her face and a soldier faces the powder.

## IN CHEMISTRY

A. Wray '33: How long would I live without brains?  
 Mr. Gove: Only time will tell.

E. Moore '34: (in Chemistry lab.) Mr. Gove, I would like some silk, cotton and woolen cloth. I'm doing the experiment on dying.

Mr. Gove: I hope you succeed.

F. Parker: My goodness, Hank, what has happened?

H. Pooler: My girl threw me a flower.

Parker: But how could that cause that bump, and that swelling?

Pooler: She forgot to detach the window box.

Gove: Why can't we see around a corner?

Bright Freshman: Because we can't get our eyes around it.



## EDUCATION

Freshman: I don't know.  
 Sophomore: I don't remember.  
 Junior: I'm not prepared.  
 Senior: I don't think I can add anything to what's already been said.

## BREWER HIGH SCHOOL AUTO

Headlight: Miles and McLaughlin.  
 Engine: Sophomores.  
 Crank: ? ? ? ?  
 Exhaust: Charlie Barry.  
 Horn: Pat Coulter.  
 Body: Students.  
 Wheels: Minnie Corey, E. Robinson; White and M. Hinkley.  
 Spare tire: "Winchell."

Cotter '33: I hear your friends got kicked off the football team. Is that right?

Miles '33: Yea! he was told to tackle the dummy and he tackled the Coach.

Miss Knowlton. talking about Empire State Building.

The Empire State Building is the highest in the world. It has over one hundred stories.

Gerry '36: That's nothing. The Bangor library's got more stories in it than that.

Van Der Kar '33: You know I took my friends on a fox hunt yesterday morning.

Winslow '33: Did you hunt with dogs?

Van Der Kar '33: Don't insult my friends.

Houston '33: I hear you're having some trouble with lumbago.

Bragdon '33: No, that isn't her name.

Miss Crosby: Give me what you have in your mouth.

Kelley: (with hand up to his face) said, I wish that I could.

Miss Crosby: What is it?

Kelley: It's a toothache.

A. Smith '33: A chicken please.

Grocer: Do you want a pullet?

A. Smith: Don't be silly, my good man, I want to carry it.

Bradstreet: What is a tyrant?

Hodgins: I don't know. Are you one?

Gove (To Graham in Chemistry Class): What does the Symbol T.N.T. mean?

Graham '33: It means, Travel, nigger, travel.

'Candy Lamb' Curtis discussing love with a very experienced lover: Why don't the girls love me?

'Chet' Bragdon: How could they?

Curtis brightening up: I don't see why, they love you, do they not?

Questioner: Have you any dependants?

Pooler '33: Yes, my belt.

Questioner: That isn't a dependant.

Pooler '33: Oh it isn't? Well, just what do you think my pants depend on?

## A CATASTROPHE

What would happen if—

Pat Miles couldn't run?

Frank Winchell couldn't box?

Peggy Reid couldn't dance?

Nig Johnson couldn't sing?

Dot Spiller couldn't giggle?

Russell McLaughlin couldn't flirt?  
 Carrie Hatch couldn't chew?  
 Herbert Hobbs couldn't play?  
 Russell Young couldn't blush?  
 Arthur Van Der Kar couldn't play pool?  
 Donald Witham couldn't wrestle?  
 Howard Goodwin couldn't study?  
 Carlton Smith couldn't talk?  
 Bill Coffin couldn't sleep?  
 Elaine Reed couldn't switch?  
 Natalie Thompson didn't go crazy over Moons?  
 Donald Hodgins couldn't make a noise with his heels?  
 Pauline Foster couldn't use makeup?  
 Harriman couldn't argue?  
 Corey couldn't play basketball?  
 Young could hurry?  
 Lord couldn't draw?  
 Murphy couldn't get a boy-friend?  
 Perkins didn't like to play with Specks?

## JOKES

Miss Wray: Does this tete-a-tete go on in every room, Smith?

W. Smith '33: No, just in the rooms that Swan is in.

Beatham '34: Do you smoke tobacco?

Coulter '34: Did you ever hear of anyone smoking anything but tobacco?

Beatham '34: I got an uncle that smokes fish.

Haskell '34: Have you forgotten that ten dollars you owe me?

Adams '34: Not, yet, give me time.

The quickest way to rise in this world of sin is to sit on the upturned point of a pin.

Get the point?

MacMahon: What's the matter with Hank's thumb?

Parker: He strained it hitch-hiking to South Brewer.

X Mrs. Lawrie: This composition of yours is easily the worst I have ever read. I'm afraid I shall have to report it to your father.

Humphrey '33: I wouldn't if I were you. He wrote it.

Corey '33: You have no business to kiss me, Pat!

Miles '33: It isn't business, it's a pleasure.

Hinkley '34: Don't turn out the light, Kempy. Don't you know love is blind?

K. White '33: Yes, but you father's not in love.

Mrs. Lawrie: Was that much of a fire in the library, Butler?

Butler '33: You bet it was. The smoke poured out in volumes.

Graham '33: Last night I wandered in my mind.

W. Smith '33: Well, you couldn't wander far.

Ellis: Maddocks, your neck's dirty.

Maddocks: What's that on yours?

Ellis: That's a freckle.

Maddocks: Well it's moving.

Mr. Gordon: And what is your ambition, Witham?

Witham '33: I ain't got any. I just want to be vice-president.

Mr. Gove: (In Chemistry) Name three things that have starch in them.

Maddocks '34: Two cuffs and a collar.

"Pretty soft," said the Freshman, as he scratched his head.



Miss MacCracken: What is a cannibal?

Winchell '33: I don't know.

Miss MacCracken: Well suppose you were to eat your father and mother, what would you be?

Winchell '33: An orphan.

Harriman: When I go to college, I am going to call myself 'Minutes' because 'Minutes' always pass.

L. Pooler: I know every girl at this dance.

E. Robinson: Not one of them has spoken to you.

Pooler: Isn't that proof enough?

Teacher: Where is the best fishing in Newfoundland?

Dumb Freshman: In the water.

Miss Crosby: You haven't any foreign substance in your mouth have you?

I. Nickerson '34: It's not foreign to my mouth.

Miss Wray getting disgusted with Bradbury said, I've told you a thousand times not to exaggerate.

Miss Crosby: Give a sentence using the word 'notwithstanding.'

Winslow '33: The seat of Pat Miles' pants is shiny but notwithstanding.

#### CLASS NOTABLES

##### CLASS VOTE

Most likely to succeed—Marion Hall, Howard Goodwin.

Best student—Freeman, Howard Goodwin.

Snappiest dressed—Spencer, Miles.

Best looking—Spiller, Graham.

Most popular—M. Hall, Winchell.

Class pessimist—Watson, Churchill.

Class optimist—Spencer, Miles.

Quietest—Bean, Ivers.

Class jester—Murphy, Pooler.

Class shiek—Arthur Van Der Kar.

Class poets—Murphy, Jordan, Ivers.

Class artist—Freeman, Lord.

Movie Fiend—Rowe, Browning.

Best sport—Corey, C. Smith.

Class athletes—Reid, Corey, Miles, McLaughlin.

Teacher's pet—Tardiff, Goodwin.

Class grind—Serena Titcomb, Goodwin.

Cutest—Mayer, Miles.

Class wit—Murphy, Johnson.

Sleepiest—Seymour, Witham.

Class sweethearts—Swan, Browning.

Laziest—Watson, Keyser.

Liveliest—Spiller, C. Smith.

Best Natured—Seymour, Winchell.

Gentlemen—Bradbury, Hobbs.

Ladies—M. Hall, H. Brimmer.

Nosiest—Mayer, C. Smith.

Best Singer—Seymour, Johnson.

Best Bluffer—Peggy Reid, Van Der Kar.

Poorest Bluffer—Ada White, Coffin.

Most Inquisitive—Thompson, Butler.

Man Hater—Thelma Ladd.

Woman Hater—George Houston.

Class Pest—Thompson, Butler.

Heart-breaker—Spencer, Miles.

In Worst with Faculty—Campbell, Keyser.

Best Line—Spiller, Pooler.

Biggest Social Light—Spencer, Van Der Kar.

Most Original—Wray, Miles.

Most Abent Minded—Littlefield, Mathews.

Most Bashful—Bean, Young.

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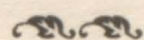
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Bangor, Maine

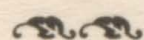


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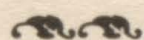


*Watches—Diamonds*

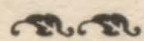


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