The Microphone

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Hermon High School

1935

Inscription

To

Principal Stuart C. Chaplin

This issue of THE MICROPHONE *is respectfully inscribed.*

EDITORIAL STAFF

Front row: Sinford, Kelley, B. Felker, S. Vafiades, Clifford.

Back row: V. Morrison, C. Booker, Mr. Chaplin, Luce, R. Brick, W. Leathers.

THE MICROPHONE

Published annually by the students of

HERMON HIGH SCHOOL

Vol. 7. Number 1.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ..... Barbara Felker
Business Manager ..... Steven V. Vafiades
Assistant Editor ..... Mary Kay Smith
Assistant Business Managers ..... L. Clifford, G. Kelley
Athletic Editor—Girls' ..... Ruth Brick
Athletic Editor—Boys' ..... Clyde Booker
Joke Editor ..... Verl Morrison
Assistant Joke Editor ..... Juanita Sinford
Alumni Editor ..... Wilford Leathers
Exchange Editor ..... Thelma Luce
Faculty Advisor ..... Mr. Chaplin

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Superintendent of Schools—C. H. Grant

Principal—Stuart C. Chaplin *Assistant*—Mavilla Randall

Commercial—Charlotte Runnells

Dates of Note

Sept. 4—School reopened with Mr. Chaplin as principal, Miss Randall as teacher of languages, and Mr. Andrews as commercial instructor. The enrollment was 87.

Sept. 6—A large crowd attended the hilarious initiation and friendly reception of the Freshman Class.

Sept, 17—Class elections were held.

Sept. 20—A holiday was declared in order that all might attend and enjoy the I.O.O. F. Fair.

Sept. 26—A school meeting was held to found the Activities Association.

Oct. 12—High school held a farewell party for Mr. Andrews. Many were delayed in getting home that evening because of an unseasonal snowstorm.

Oct. 17—Elections were held for editorial staff of THE MICROPHONE.

Oct. 22—Miss Charlotte Runnells of Howland began work as commercial instructor, the position vacated by Mr. Andrews. The day was a pleasant prophecy of those to follow.

Oct. 24—School was dismissed at noon in order that there should be no danger of the teachers' being tardy to the State Convention.

Oct. 25 and 26—Two welcome holidays.

Nov. 15—Large crowd attended the annual Senior Play, "Miss Buzby's Boarders." The play was a success, both financially and dramatically.

Nov. 19—Basketball practice began. A large group of students attended, assuring the school of two enthusiastic and successful squads.

Dec. 5—A basketball dance was given at the I. O. O. F. Hall. We plan to make this an annual event.

Dec. 13—The Senior play was presented at Levant Grange Hall.

Dec. 14—School closed for a Christmas vacation of two weeks.

Jan. 24 and 25—Heavy snows blocked all roads. "Snow-Bound" for two whole days! However, the evening of the 25th roads were reopened, and our surprise vacation ended.

Feb. 15—Junior Prize Speaking Try-Outs were held to the enjoyment of all—except the Juniors.

Feb. 19—A basketball game was held between the boys' and girls' teams to end the rivalry. Although the final score was in the boys' favor, there was some question as to who really took the beating.

Mar. 1—Basketball season ended.

Mar. 8-18—Spring vacation.

Apr. 3—Boys held baseball meeting. Gordon Hewes was elected manager.

Apr. 4—Girls held meeting to discuss the establishing of a baseball team. We hope, next year, to enter inter-scholastic competition.

Apr. 6—Group pictures for THE MICROPHONE were taken at Hopkins Studio. Clouded lenses were used, as a precaution against excess brightness.

Apr. 26—THE MICROPHONE went to press.

May 3—Junior Prize Speaking.

May 10—"All on Account of Polly" was presented in the Gymnasium by the Sophomore and Freshman classes.

May 26—Baccalaureate Service.

May 27—Alumni and Senior Banquet at Hermon I. O. O. F. Hall.

May 31—Graduation, Reception, and Senior Ball for the Class of '35.

Editorials

FOREWORD

In this, the seventh volume of THE MICROPHONE, we have attempted to carry on the work so successfully begun by the editorial staff of 1929. The purpose of our paper is now, as then, to portray the industrial, as well as the sunny side of the classroom. The material has been carefully selected and assembled, in order that our paper may come up to the standard of previous years. We hope that this edition will receive the approval of our readers.

We take this as one of our best opportunities to show our appreciation to those who have so loyally supported Hermon High School. In addition, we wish to thank those who have helped us to publish this paper by so generously contributing advertisements. We hope they will be well patronized by our readers, for "Turn about is fair play."

The Editor.

AGRICULTURE IN THE SCHOOL

All over the country, secondary schools are beginning to lay greater emphasis upon the practical in education. Vocational training is coming to be not only an accepted, but a necessary part of the school curriculum.

Different types of training are offered in different sections of the country. As manual training courses, including woodcraft and mechanics, are more adapted to industrial centers, so is the agricultural course more appropriate to rural or farming localities.

As a result of the Smith-Hughes act, the Federal Government has contributed thirty-one thousand dollars, to be expended upon agricultural training in Maine.

Thirty high schools and academies have already incorporated the agricultural course into their curriculums. Its purpose is not to make farmers of boys who have an opportunity to go to college, but rather to give to boys who, for various reasons are unable to undertake any higher education, the privilege of specializing in the only line open to them, that of farming.

Today the farmer has the best machinery the world can offer to perform the drudgery, and make his work less laborious. For this reason, scientific farming is yearly becoming more of a necessity.

No country in the world has done more to coöperate with its farming element, than has our own in the last few years. Since this last great economic depression set in, city dwellers have been encouraged to become homesteaders or subsistence farmers, and people in general have been flocking back to the wide acres. The increase in Penobscot County alone has been twelve per cent. It has been greater than that in Piscataquis, Hancock, and Washington Counties.

Boys studying agriculture in high school will carry the scientific knowledge they have acquired home, and put principles into practice in their home projects. This will serve two purposes: that of giving the boy an independent income, which is sometimes as much as one hundred dollars in a year; and that of bringing new and modern methods into practical use, as an object lesson to his father.

Much effort is now being made to

stabilize the prices of farm products. In the West, as in the South, greater interest in farming is being created. Membership in the national organization of F. F. of A. (Future Farmers of America) has reached eighty-three thousand, and is growing monthly. Boys joining these clubs are given privileges and opportunities, such as a few days spent at the state college, or a week spent with other club members at some lake, and trips to various towns for observational purposes.

Since the Federal Government and the State pay two-thirds of an agricultural teacher's salary, and his services are available for the twelve months of the year, he is of less cost to the town than any other teacher. As a rule he can teach some subjects outside his department, which makes another saving for the town.

The modern farmer must be more than self supporting. He must have money to spend on the upkeep and improvement of his home and property, if he would become a help to his community, and provide for himself more pleasant and sanitary surroundings. To do this, the farmer must approach his work scientifically.

How can this be better brought about than by having the scientific principles of agriculture taught in the local high school? Why may not the boys of Hermon, if they so desire, be given an opportunity to become the modern, scientific, progressive, "Future Farmers" of this community?

M. K. S. '36.

TEAMWORK

You have all heard harmonious music turned into a jumble of incongruous notes, when one finger of the pianist strikes the wrong key.

Likewise, you have witnessed the rhythm of perfect teamwork in sports changed into a helpless discord.

Ques: What causes this confusion?

Ans: Lack of coöperation and sportsmanship, or a general misunderstanding is usually the cause.

Ques: How can this lack of coöperation be overcome?

Ans: Urge the players to work toward winning for the school, and discourage individual starring. Also, if definite plays are introduced, it will help to improve the game. The captain may aid in this, to some extent, by making it a point, while on the floor, to mention special plays which have been well executed. Or he might suggest improvement in plays which have not worked out so well. This means that the captain must know the game well and use good judgement.

Ques: Should a team elect a captain for the entire season, or is it better to allow the coach to nominate a captain for each game, and hold the election for an honorary captain at the end of the season?

Ans: If we had a captain for the whole year, he would probably be more skillful; but basketball is played basically for its educational benefits, and, from this point of view, each person should be given an opportunity to learn the duties of this position.

Ques: How can a player become a successful captain?

Ans: A captain must know the rules and techniques of the game thoroughly. He must not, at any time, show his personal feelings but rather, should always

consider the interests of his team before himself.

Ques: What would be a workable method of learning the rules?

Ans: A class might be held at regular intervals during the basketball season. At these meetings the rules should be reread and thoroughly explained.

Although we have only briefly answered a few of the innumerable questions that might be asked, we feel that a successful team may be built around the principles set forth in this discussion.

T. L. '36.

TENNIS

We have always hoped that through the coöperation of the students and the promoters of our school interests, we might have a tennis court on the campus.

The court would not only add to the grounds and the social standing of the school, but would also furnish a source of amusement for the students during the fall and spring terms, especially for those who do not play baseball. Lately, we have noticed that many of our schoolmates spend their noons and recesses studying. We are reminded that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

Many of the high school boys would be only too glad to assist in the construction of the playing surface, and with the supervision of an expert, would be able to perform the greater part of the labor. This would lessen the cost of the court and create, among the students, a greater personal interest in its upkeep.

Wouldn't the interested citizens be willing to combine efforts with the student body to make this improvement possible?

The Editor.

Dole (reading a problem in physics): "If an engineer was running at the rate of 60 miles per hour—"

Bean: "Boy! I'd call that 'knee action.'"

Sawyer: "What is a bank teller?"

Ogilvie: "The man standing behind the bars."

There was a young man named Booker
And Oh! was he a good looker!
For him all girls fell,
He thot that was swell;
But "Moore" was enough, so he took'er.

Three fat pigs, obstructing traffic on the state highway, were seen from the study room window.

Judkins: "Boy! I'd call them road-hogs!"

"I'm Going Shopping with You"

Juanita Sinford: "Whenever I try to buy a dress, I don't know what I want."

Judkins: "Neither do I."

Miss Randall (In American History Class):

"You may use this period to work on your outlines."

After a few minutes of silence.

Miss Randall: "Booker, what are you doing?"

Booker: "Listening to class discussion."

Miss Randall talking, Booker interrupts.

Miss Randall "Whose talking, Booker, you or I?"

Booker: "We both were."

ARLINGTON BOOKER *"Booker"*

"Warm in the glorious interest you
pursue
And, in one word, a good
man and a true."
—*Prior.*

Class President 1-3; Class Secretary and Treasurer 2-4; Orchestra 2; Chorus 1-2-3; Student Council 2-3; "All on a Summer's Day" 3; Baseball 3-4; Dramatic Club 3-4.

Address to Undergraduates.

ARTHUR DOLE *"Art"*

"Deeds are better things than words are,
Actions mightier than boastings."
—*Longfellow.*

Basketball 1-2-3-4; Orchestra 2-3; Baseball 3-4; "Miss Buzby's Boarders" 4; First Prize, Junior Prize Speaking; District Speaking Contest 3; Devotional Committee 4.

Class Prophecy.

BARBARA FELKER *"Babs"*

"Her reasoning is full of tricks
And butterfly suggestions."
—*Cochrane.*

Student Council 1-2; Chorus 1-2-3; "Engaged for a Month" 2; Musical Review 2; Class Secretary and Treasurer 3; Second Prize, Junior Prize Speaking; "Fickle Fortune" 3; "All on a Summer's Day" 3; Editorial Board 3-4; Dramatic Club 3-4; "Miss Buzby's Boarders" 4.

Valedictory.

ROYCE GRAY *"Bud"*

"Who mix'd reason with pleasure, and wisdom
with mirth:
If he had any faults, he has left us in doubt."
—*Goldsmith.*

Basketball 1-2-4.

Class Gifts.

STANLEY HAWES *"Stan"*

"There's life alone in duty done,
And rest alone in striving."
—*Whittier.*

Orchestra 1-2-3; Junior Prize Speaking; Student Council 3; "Fickle Fortune" 3; "All on a Summer's Day" 3; Dramatic Club 3-4.

First Honor Essay.

HERBERT HEUGHAN *"Herbie"*

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you,
Weep, and you weep alone;
For sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own."
—*Wilcox.*

Chorus 1-3; Junior Prize Speaking.

Second Honor Essay.

GORDON HEWES *"Hewes"*

"But some a different notion had,
And at each other winking,
Observed that though he little said,
He paid it off with thinking."
—*Cowper.*

Editorial Staff 1; "Miss Buzby's Boarders" 4; Manager of Basketball 4; Manager of Baseball 4.

Salutatory.

ALVIN LORD *"Alvin"*

"I will do my best."
—*Longfellow.*

Class Secretary and Treasurer 1; Chorus 1-2-3; "That's One on Bill" 2; Musical Review 2; "Pa's New Housekeeper" 3; Dramatic Club 3-4; Editorial Staff 3; Class Vice-President 3; Dramatic Club President 4; Class President 4; "Miss Buzby's Boarders" 4.

Oration.

LOTTIE RICKER *"Lottie"*

"Hope like gleaming taper's light,
Adorns and cheers our way;
And still, as darker grows the night,
Emits a brighter ray."
—*Goldsmith.*

"All on a Summer's Day" 3; Junior Prize Speaking; "Fickle Fortune" 3; Dramatic Club 3-4; Devotional Committee 4.

Class Gifts.

CLIFTON ROBINSON *"Skinny"*

"I'll not willingly offend
Nor be easily offended;
What's amiss I'll strive to mend,
And endure what can't be mended."
—*Watts.*

Basketball 2-3-4; Baseball 3-4.
"Miss Buzby's Boarders" 4.

Class Will.

STEVEN VAFIADES *"Stevie"*

"Happy the man and he alone,
Who master of himself, can say,
To-day at least hath been my own,
For I have clearly lived to-day."
—*Horace.*

Editorial Staff 2-3-4; Dramatic Club 3-4; Third Prize Junior Prize Speaking; Second Prize, District Speaking Contest 3; Class Vice-President 4; President of Activities Association 4; "All on a Summer's Day" 2.

Class Oration.

LLOYD WITHERLY *"With"*

"Be noble: and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own."
—*Lowell.*

Basketball 4.

Class History.

Literary

A STORY OF PIERROT AND COLUMBINE

Pierrot's Dream

On the shores of the sea Pierrot built himself a big white palace, with wide windows and marble colonnades, with great terraces running down with steps to the blue water. Pierrot had been told that happiness was only a dream, impossible of reality. He said with passionate earnestness, "I will make it real! I will shut out pain and sorrow, trouble, weariness, and despair. Nothing that is ugly shall enter the gates of my palace. Only happiness shall abide there."

So, from all over the world, he gathered together a crowd of gay, laughing pleasure seekers, and told them every thing he had was theirs.

Harlequin came, and Scaramouche, and Polichinelle, who laughed at all the sorrows of the world. Columbine came, and she, of all the happy laughter-loving company, read Pierrot's thoughts, and knew his dreams were star dust.

All day long the gardens echoed the sounds of music and laughter, and all night long the blaze of lights in the windows were reflected on the sea below.

It was not long before Pierrot's guests grew weary of their merry-making, and one by one and two by two they wandered away from the palace, inevitably and inexplicably called back to the world of trouble and unrest they thought they had left forever.

Harlequin whispered to Columbine, "This is not life; life is adventure. Come with me, and you shall hear the wind lashing the trees in frenzy. You shall see storm clouds driven across the sky. You shall hear the raging of angry waters. Life is adventure, not unending pleasure." Columbine, swayed by the magic of his tender, mocking voice, went with him. Polichinelle seeing them leaving, gayly followed after them. Scaramouche, observing their departure, hurried after them, overtaking them along the way.

So Pierrot's palace was left empty and deserted. Pierrot buried his face in the cushions of his couch. He heard the echo of dead laughter and listened for the rustle of silken skirts, till he was driven nearly to madness by the silence and loneliness. He started running from room to room, but the sound of his own footsteps, pattering over endless empty space of wooden floors, pounded in his ears. He removed his scarlet shoes, and, carrying them in one hand, stole along, creeping noiselessly in stockinged feet from room to room.The ever-deepening shadows seemed to envelope him. Where were the blazing lights and laughter gay, and sound of dancing feet? Who was that white figure he saw approaching him? He sprang forward eagerly, only to rebound with a strangled scream, as he looked upon his own haggard reflection in a long mirror reaching from floor to ceiling. He turned away, only to face himself in another long mirror on the opposite wall.

Pierrot put on his shoes and quietly made his way from the palace, in search of Columbine, wandering many weary miles in quest of her. When at last he found her, her dress was crumpled and torn; her little satin shoes were worn to shreds from walking in stubbly fields, muddy lanes, and cobbled streets.

"You have been a long time coming," Scaramouche said, a twinge of bitterness

in his voice. "Harlequin said when he left that you were a fool." Polichinelle, laughing his gay but mocking laugh said, "We thought you would stay and groan away the days in your beautiful palace. Why did you leave it, my dear Pierrot?"

Pierrot did not answer. He was looking deep into Columbine's wistful eyes. He took her hand in his, and that terrible vision of himself, as reflected in the mirrors, was gone; and in its place was a marvelous vision of happiness to come.

M. K. S. '36.

A HUMOROUS INCIDENT

When I was a freshman in college, I roomed with a fellow named Bill Smith. He was a pleasant sort of chap, but as he was president of the class and also on the editorial staff of the college monthly, he was very busy.

One day he came to me with a shocked look on his face. He said that his aunt Ellen, the widow of a multi-millionaire, had invited him to spend the week-end at her home. She had never seen him, but he had been told that he would probably be her heir if she were satisfied with him. However, the week-end that she wanted him to come, he had an important engagement which could not be avoided. Not wishing to sacrifice his inheritance, he asked me to take his place. After much pleading, I consented.

I arrived at his aunt's at ten o'clock Friday night. My clothes had been packed in Bill's bag in hope that nobody would discover the deception. I was shown to my room, and in a short time was fast asleep.

In the morning I breakfasted with Aunt Ellen. She talked constantly, questioning me about this or that relative. This caused no trouble, however, because Bill had told me the essential facts about his folks. When she began going back to grandparents, great-grandparents and other great-relatives, my knees began to tremble. The only thing I could do was to agree with her, saying "Yes," or "No" or making short comments.

After breakfast, everything progressed nicely until the middle of the afternoon. Then Aunt Ellen asked me if I would mind going to the station to meet my cousin, who was coming for a visit. Stammeringly, I agreed.

On the way to the station, my mind was in a whirl. My cousin? Had she met Bill? What should I do? These were some of the questions which ran through my brain. The only person to descend from the train was a smart looking girl of about twenty. The moment I saw her, I knew I was in trouble. As I was the only person on the platform, she approached me and asked if I could tell her where to find William Smith. My face turned red as I stuttered, "I-I-I'm William Smith." Her next speech convinced me that my fate was sealed. It was, "Why, Bill! I thought you had straight black hair, and you have curly, blond hair instead. What's the answer?"

I thought and thought and at last I had an idea. I said, "Well, Mary, you see I was ill a while ago and my hair all came out and it grew curly. And my hair is really black as you thought, but I had to take part in the play we gave a while ago and it was necessary to bleach it." She replied, "I see. Well, let's go to Aunt Ellen's."

The ride home was much more comfortable than the ride down. I had passed the test so far, but how long would my luck last? About one o'clock Sun-

day afternoon it broke. Mary and I had been getting along very well when she brought out a photograph album. Still everything went well until she showed me the picture of a girl. Somehow, it seemed familiar. I asked her whose picture it was, and the look she gave me made my knees buckle. Then she said that it was Bill's fiancée. Immediately I remembered where I had seen it. It was on Bill's bureau in our room at college. Now, I thought, the truth must be told. So, summoning all my courage, I went to find Bill's aunt. Upon finding her, I said that, as Bill did not to wish to disappoint her by refusing her first invitation, he thought that he would send me as a substitute. She willingly forgave both Bill and me; and, as far as I know now, he will be her heir. More pleasing than Aunt Ellen's forgiveness, to me at any rate, was the fact that Mary seemed glad that I was not her cousin.

G. H. '35.

THROUGH THE AGES

Basketball is not a new sport. In fact, it probably first originated in Bible times, for it is clearly understood that Moses' mother made a basket.

It seems that people of ancient times still pursued this game, because we read that the Persians made the pass of Thermopylae.

King Arthur and his knights must have put much time and money into building their floor and nets for his court is widely known.

This game continued through Shakespeare's time, for didn't he make many a good play?

A player is often given the Dickens, if his "Great Expectations" do not work out. We hope that as basketball continues this custom may be eliminated.

We have the Indians to thank for their war-whoops and cheers. Their signals called the teams together quickly, and we know that they were great fighters.

Basketball became a popular sport during the Civil War. We are sure of this because Barbara Freitchie cried "Shoot," a well known basketball word, to "Stonewall" Jackson as he crossed the line.

One of our authors probably could have been a famous center on one of the best teams if he had wanted to. Who would this be but Longfellow?

Joe Penner may have been thinking of basketball when he cried, " 'We are lost,' the captain shouted."

If the number of years that a game has been played determines how interesting it is, basketball should be one of the most popular.

R. D. '36.

THE BIG RACE

It all happened on one of these fresh, sunny, May mornings when one has to be exceedingly dull lest he (or she) catch spring fever. For the call of the wild, on this type of morning, stirs many to such rash impulses as skipping school to go hunting or fishing. The place was Northern Maine Junction where many strange and thrilling sports appear to have originated. The result, small wonder, was a spectacular race.

Said race was to be run between the venerable Willis, driven by Steven Vafiades, and the record-holding Plymouth, with Granville Ogilvie at the wheel. The course to be run was the well known, three-mile stretch between North-

ern Maine Junction and Hermon Corner.

Now Vafiades was a four year veteran of this particular highway. He was noted for his ability to keep the "old speedometer" constantly at a high mark, noisily passing every other vehicle in his path; and so was under no handicap in the title clash.

On the other hand, Ogilvie was especially adept at a few hare-brained stunts. He customarily rushed into curves at an enormous speed, waiting until it seemed certain that he must crash the gates of eternity, then would expertly "slam on the brakes" and so slew around the hazard. In this way he gained much valuable time on the slower thinking "Steve."

The judges were appointed. Alvin gave the signal—a loud bang from Perry Bean's pop gun. "They're off", "Skinny" shouted. And off they were, in a cloud of smoke and dust, and the greatest burst of glory they were ever fated to obtain.

"And who won the race?" you ask. That is what the crowd at the Junction wondered. So they all jumped into Booker's old Ford,—Alvin, Clyde, "Winnie", "Mooney", "Louie" and "Skinny"—and rambled off toward the Corner.

As they rounded the bend at the Center, in a cloud of dust and a rattling of tin, they saw—Ogilvie towing Vafiades. A familiar proceeding! Rivalry was forgotten while they combined efforts to beat the Model "T" to the post and save their reputations. The Plymouth was running on two cylinders, as usual, and the Willis wouldn't go at all. So the little old Ford ambled by the cripples, leaving many grave salutations ringing in their ears.

They arrived at the Corner to find Bean tensely sighting along the tape, expecting the two to zoom across the finish line within the next second.

Just then they did appear — in the distance. A beautiful race! A Plymouth towing a Willis! They crossed the finishing line amid raspberries and horn tooting.

Suddenly the crowd fell back, not for them, but in deep respect for Booker's Ford which proudly displayed the slogan "Watch the Fords Go By."

From that day to this, important people have driven Model "T's". And they have had to build two new factories to cover the demands from Hermon.

A. B. '35.

SENIORS

Onward, onward, mighty seniors!
How I wonder where you'll go,
Out into the world so far,
Ever ready, for the foe.

When the storms of life you meet,
When the hardships cause you strife,
Then you show your courage true—
Onward, upward, all through life!

R. D. '36.

UNE ACTION BRAVE

Un fier jeune caporal,
Attifé d'une habille rousse,
Voit l'homn.e gros faisant le mal
À l'enfant, naïve et douce.

Puis le brave soldat très vite
Met a l'hombre le vilaine,
Sauve la vie de cette petite;
Là le morte reste au terraine.

La Morale:

Habitudes mauvais portaient
Tant de triste punition;
C'est bien à faire bonté,—
On nous paie bonnes actions.

M. K. S. '36.

ERE THE DAY

We wakened at the dawning,
But we never saw the day;
We spoke our little prologue,
But we never reached the play;
Our love was sweet and certain,
'Till gray sorrow dropped the curtain;
Ay, we wakened at the dawning,
But we never saw the day.

There were buds within our garden,
But they never came to flower;
There were birds among our tree tops,
But they only sang an hour;
And we laughed to see the swallow,
But the summer did not follow;
There were buds within our garden,
But they never came to flower.

'Tis a garment white and silken;
'Tis a white and misty veil;
'Tis a pair of little slippers,
Oh dear love, so white and frail.
Is the manhood in me dying,
That I'm sitting here and crying
O'er a garment, and a slipper,
And a never-opened veil?

Dear, the world is empty, empty
As the gemless golden band—
The token I had fingered, and that
Never found your hand.
They've been telling me a story
Of an everlasting glory,
But you were the only preacher
I could ever understand.

Hark, a single bell is calling,
And this should have been the day!
Though we spoke our little prologue,
Yet we never reached the play.
Now my fondest hopes are dying,
Since within your grave you're lying.
Hark, a single bell is calling,
And this should have been the day!

M. L. '37

RAIN

The rain
Rapping patiently at my window—
An insistent prompting,
I must get up.

It whispers
Greetings of the coming month
To the happy daffodils—then
Runs away to gossip with the prattling
brook.

Noisily,
It romps upon a gloomy world;
Rushes away in rivulets,
Leaving its tiny footprints.

Steadily,
It marches across a soddened world,
Gathers for a last onslaught
To conquer this wretched earth,
But in vain!

Then—
With a last carefree rush,
It dimples good will to all
And is gone.

In its wake
Comes a triumphant sun, spring glory,
The cheerful robin's greeting.
It is May.

B. F. '35

LIGHTS ON THE LAKE

Lights on the lake,
When morning breaks;
An opalescent dawn
Chases the gloom of night away,
As day comes marching on.

Lights on the lake,
When day's full beam
Reflects in depths below;
A thousand wavelets break and gleam,
Where shines the sun's clear glow.

Lights on the lake,
When storms rage forth
And angry thunders roar;
When lightnings flash on frightened waves,
That beat against the shore.

Lights on the lake,
When on the shore
The home lights brightly gleam,
And lure the stray ones back again
To rest and calmly dream.

Lights on the lake,
When stars shine forth;
And soft the moon shall rise
To weave a path of silv'ry light,
Which links the lake and skies.

Dark in the night,
When cold mists rise
There comes a moment's doubt,
As boatmen wait to take us home—
And lights on the lake fade out.

M. L. '37

GUM

With apologies to Shakespeare

To chew, or not to chew,—that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the end to suffer
The pangs and torments of outrageous desire,
Or to take a chew against the strictest rules,
And in opposing forget them? To chew; to want
No more; and by a chew to say we end
The natural cravings and desires
That we are heir to, 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd. To chew; to have;
To have; perchance to lose! ay, there's the rub;
For from that bitter loss what pain may come,
When others shuffle from the study hall,
Must give us pause. There's the respect
That makes calamity of being caught!
To chew, or not to chew,—that is the question.

Miss Randall (In study of Ivanhoe): "Where does today's assignment take us, Emerson?"

No Answer.

Miss Randall: "Where were you Ogilvie?"

Ogilvie: "In Rebecca's chamber."

Terms Cash

H. Heughan (At basketball game): "Charging! Charging! She's always charging! Doesn't she know we have to pay cash down here?"

"Never put off 'till tomorrow
What can be done today"
So having of money a very small sum,
One student bought a package of gum;
And that night we heard a sad confession,
From one who stayed for the After School Session.
To all who might follow, let this be a lesson.

Horse Feathers

Question in quiz: How are mammals useful to man?

Ans: For their beautiful plummage.

Kay Smith: "What do you get out of the poem, 'Rainy Day'"?

A. Booker: "A good day to go fishing."

O. Felker: "What is the size of the Canadian dollar bill?"

Judkins: "About the size of our ordinary newspaper."

Athletics

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Front row: L. Witherly, E. Brick, Captain Robinson, C. Booker, Gray.
Back row: Kelley, Coach Chaplin, A. Dole, V. Morrison.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Gordon Hewes was elected manager at a pre-season meeting. The honorary captain, Clifton Robinson, was chosen at the end of the season.

Twenty boys assembled in the gymnasium for the first practice. The first few days were spent in group exercises and fundamental drills. After two weeks of practice, the team was tentatively selected with George Kelley, left forward; Arthur Dole, right forward; Clifton Robinson, center; Royce Gray, left guard; and, Clyde Booker, right guard. Verl Morrison and Earle Brick substituted. Because of an injury, Arthur Dole was forced to vacate his position after playing five games. His place was filled by Verl Morrison, and Lloyd Witherly was added to the list of substitutes.

The West Penobscot Basketball League was dissolved this year because of the

(*Continued on page 29*)

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Coach Runnells, Captain Luce, Grant, E. Warren, Winship, Sinford, E. Higgins, R. Brick, Bickford, Clifford, M. Leathers. A. Tibbetts.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

When the notice was posted at Hermon High School last fall, twenty-two girls "turned out" for basketball. At a special meeting Thelma Luce was elected manager. She was elected honorary captain at the end of the season.

Although we lost five of our star players last year, we were fortunate in having Thelma Luce, a veteran center. Louisa Bickford and Ruth Brick were the forwards, Louise Clifford and Muriel Leathers were guards, and Margaret Grant held the position of side center. Arline Tibbetts, Eleanor Warren and Juanita Sinford played as substitutes.

Due to illness, Ruth Brick's place was filled by Margaret Grant. Eleanor Warren took the position of side center, and Eloise Higgins substituted for the remainder of the season.

Those receiving letters this year are Thelma Luce, Margaret Grant, Louisa Bickford, Ruth Brick, Louise Clifford, Muriel Leathers, Juanita Sinford, Arline Tibbetts, Eleanor Warren and Eloise Higgins.

The schedule for the year was as follows:

		H.	H. S.	Opp.
Jan. 11.	Corinna at Hermon		44	9
Jan. 18.	Corinna at Corinna		43	3
Jan. 30.	East Corinth at East Corinth		20	4
Feb. 1.	Brownville at Hermon		7	14
Feb. 8.	East Corinth at Hermon		4	12

(*Continued on page 27*)

Locals

ACTIVITIES ASSOCIATION

There is a need in every school for an organization to govern and finance extra-curricular activities. The Activities Association was formed to fill this need.

Perhaps a word of explanation concerning its functioning is necessary. Every student in the school is a member and has a vote in all matters. The commercial teacher is the cashier and keeps a complete set of books. Each activity has its officers who are financially responsible to the cashier, the parallel sets of books being checked at regular intervals. Business transactions are carried on by checks, valid only when signed by the principal. This system may seem a bit complicated, but it is designed to divide the responsibility of handling the school finances and, at the same time, train the student in correct business methods.

Money is most needed in the fall before remunerative functions are held. To alleviate this condition, the officers conducted a sale of season tickets early in the year. This not only furnished ready funds when they were most acceptable, but also proved a real saving to the individual student. In establishing the price of these tickets, it was found by questionnaire that last year the average student paid five fifteen-cent admissions. Thus, seventy-five cents was agreed upon as the price of the ticket. It has been gratifying to note that the attendance has increased. This added moral support has been greatly appreciated by those participating. It is particularly pleasing that this has been accomplished without a financial loss to the school.

As a governing body, the association considers each function before it is scheduled. If it is worthwhile, it is sanctioned and presented to the faculty for approval, the final veto power resting with the principal.

The officers who have served for the year are as follows:

President.....Steven Vafiades
Vice-President.....George Kelley
Secretary and Treasurer..Louise Clifford

ORCHESTRA

Unfortunately no appropriation was made this year for the school orchestra. In spite of this handicap, we have been able to keep alive the interest in instrumental music through the efforts of three loyal members: Mary Kay Smith, piano; Stanley Hawes, saxophone; and Earle Brick, drums.

During the fall term this trio furnished music for dances following Freshman Reception and Mr. Andrew's farewell party. Their coöperation has been enlisted also to enliven assembly programs throughout the year. In addition, they have furnished music for the local Parent Teachers' Association. It is hoped that in the near future provision may be made for a trained director to aid in the excellent work which is being done.

THE MERRY MASKERS DRAMATIC CLUB

At the first meeting in the fall, by vote of the members, the Merry Maskers Dramatic Club was made an honorary organization. It was also voted that each member be held responsible for one assembly program, as a requirement for active membership.

To perpetuate the club, ten students are to be selected at the end of each year from the participants in Junior Prize Speaking and the casts of the dramatic productions held during the year. They will be elected by vote of the club members on the basis of dramatic ability and interpretation as shown in their year's efforts.

The officers elected for this year are as follows:

President.....Alvin Lord
Vice-President.....George Kelley
Secretary and Treasurer..Louise Clifford

SENIOR PLAY

On November fifteenth, Hermon High's annual Senior Play was presented in the high school gymnasium. The drama selected this year was "Miss Buzby's Boarders", a light comedy in three acts.

The members of the cast were as follows:

Jerome Townsend, a lover and somewhat in the background..... Stanley Hawes
Felix Marden, who is not afraid to come to the front..... Alvin Lord
Mr. Smith, a mysterious individual .....Clifton Robinson
Alexander Pettifer, a worm that finally turns .....Gordon Hewes
Jimmie Spangler, a song and dance artist .....Arthur Dole
Marguerite Marr, a star in vaudeville ..... Barbara Felker
Lillian Wendale, by the villain still pursued .....Mary Kay Smith
Pansy Purple, Jimmie's professional partner .....Kathleen Clark
Amelia Buzby, from the country, who keeps boarders in the city.....Thelma Luce
Mrs. Pettifer, with a mind of her own and willing to speak it.....Glennice Overlock
Florinda, who is generally on hand .....Rebecca Dole

To Miss Buzby's boarding house comes a young woman trying to clear herself of a false accusation, a detective who is shadowing her, a well-known vaudeville actress, a song and dance team, a henpecked husband and his better half—or perhaps we ought to say his better two-thirds. The actress becomes a match for the detective and the roué who employs him, clears the character of Lillian Wendale and restores her to her lover.

The part of the leading lady, Marguerite Marr, was portrayed with exceptional ability, and was particularly pleasing. The role of the colored servant was very amusing, and a fine interpretation of the Negro dialect was given. Other humorous parts were those of Mr. Smith, the private detective, and Mr. and Mrs. Pettifer.

The play was so well received that it was again presented at Levant Grange Hall, on December thirteenth. Here also the reception was gratifying, and it is felt that this year's Senior Play was a decided success.

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN PLAY

The Sophomore-Freshman Play, which we hope will become an annual event in the high school, was enacted on May tenth. The title of the play chosen was "All on Account of Polly", a three-act comedy.

The cast, and their respective roles, follow:

Ralph Beverly, Polly's guardian..... Theodore Perkins
Baldwin, his son.....Lewis Vafiades
Peter Hartleigh, a prospective son-in-law.....Earle Brick
Silas Young, a money-lender.....Leroy Bartlett
Harkins, a butler.....Darrell Douglas
Tommy, a poor little boy.....Erland Morrison
Polly Perkins, a small town girl...Eloise Higgins
Jane Beverly, the wife.....Margaret Grant
Hortense, her elder daughter ...Juanita Sinford

Geraldine, her younger daughter. Violet Moore
Mrs. Herbert Feather-Stone, of the "400". Muriel Leathers
Mrs. Clarence Chadfield, a "climber" Louisa Bickford
Marie, a maid. Arline Tibbetts
Miss Rembrandt, a manicurist. Dorothy Bragdon
Miss Bushnell, a hair dresser. Esther Tibbetts
Pudgy, Tommy's sister. Olive Felker

At the opening of the play, the affairs of the Beverly household have reached a critical stage. Mr. Beverly, a man of large affairs in New York City, is surrounded by two extravagant, luxury-loving daughters, a reckless spendthrift son, and a wife who, improvident herself, has spoiled her children from the time they were born.

The Beverly family has been spending money faster than the head of the house can earn it. Beverly is beset with creditors who even follow him out to his sumptuous Long Island home and threaten proceedings. He tries to make his family see the necessity of economy, warning them of the inevitable crash impending. Instead of heeding him, however, his warning is greeted with sneers and criticism, and they decide that he is an old "grouch."

Into this clouded atmosphere of selfishness, deceit, and false show, comes Polly Perkins, Mr. Beverly's ward and a modest heiress. The Beverly mode of living on Long Island is in decided contrast to the simple New England village life to which she has been accustomed, and for a moment she loses her bearings. But her heart and understanding are as big as all outdoors, and her eternal optimism and good will soon assert themselves. She brings with her the freedom and fragrance of the New England Berkshires, and instead of adapting herself to her new surroundings, she sets out to make them conform to her own standards of simplicity and happiness. Her very presence clarifies the atmosphere.

Not content with reforming the Beverly household, she goes into the poor districts of the village and even there her winning personality works miracles. Through her kindness of heart to ragged, unwashed children are introduced into high society, causing joy, consternation, and condemnation among the various members of the "400".

Beverly returns from the city a ruined man, and his family faces the prospect of moving into a Harlem flat, which, to their way of thinking, is worse than death. At this juncture Polly comes to the rescue, and with sublime faithfulness places her legacy, which represents every penny she has in the world, in the hands of her guardian to help him stem the tide.

In the meantime Beverly's son, Baldwin, who makes love to every pretty face he meets, has fallen desperately in love with Polly. It proves the making of him. He actually goes to work for the first time in his life.

Through Polly's influence we see the better instincts of the Beverly family and their friends come to the surface. They realize that money is not everything, that social position and false friends do not constitute happiness, and that Polly Perkins is a wonderful little person. Her guardian is saved from ruin, and she finds her own happiness in the good she has wrought and the true love of Baldwin Beverly.

JUNIOR PRIZE SPEAKING

Preliminaries for the Junior Prize Speaking were held on February fif-

teenth. The judges were Mrs. Rita Lord, Mrs. Jaunita Horton and Mrs. Dorothy Robinson.

Those chosen to participate in the final contest were Mary Kay Smith, Wilford Leathers, Rebecca Dole, Hattie Coffin, Louise Clifford, Thelma Luce, Ruth Overlock, and Barbara Higgins.

The program, to be given May 3, follows:

Bendemeer's Stream ..... *Irish Folk Song*
Chorus

The Swan Song ..... *Brooks*
Mary Kay Smith

The Wedding of Miss Bray ..... *Anon*
Ruth Overlock

Mrs. Fillisy's Burglar-Alarm ..... *Arnold*
Barbara Higgins

Folk Dance ..... *Gabriel-Marie*
Chorus

Two Pair of Shoes ..... *Lincoln*
Louise Clifford

The High Brotherhood ..... *Anon*
Thelma Luce

His Wedded Wife ..... *Kipling*
Hattie Coffin

Medley of Maine College Songs .....
Chorus

The Sign of the Cross ..... *Barrett*
Rebecca Dole

Shamus O'Brien ..... *Lover*
Wilford Leathers

Piano Solo .....
Theodore Perkins

Awarding of Prizes
JUDGES:

Clarine Coffin
Stanley Clement
Herbert Prescott

FAREWELL PARTY FOR MR. ANDREWS

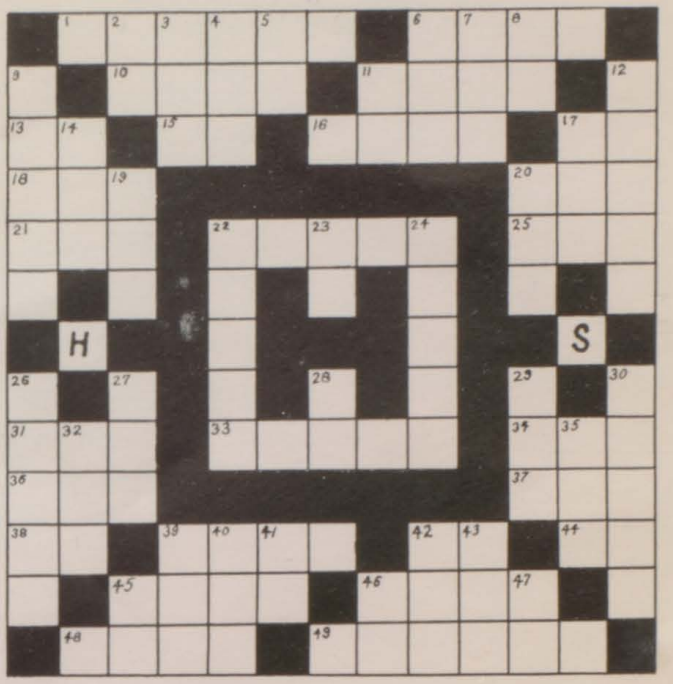
On the night of October 12, we, the students of Hermon High School, met in the gymnasium to give a farewell party to Mr. Andrews, our commercial teacher.

Mr. Andrews had been offered a position with a better chance for advancement; and, although we did not greet the news of his resignation with smiles, we were glad that he had as excellent an opportunity for entering business.

A brief entertainment of singing, speaking, jokes, and a husking bee was given by the students.

Before the refreshments were served, the students presented Mr. Andrews with a fountain-pen desk set.

There followed an hour of dancing during which confetti and streamers were enjoyed. As a climax, a shower of balloons was released upon the dancers. Soon the party broke up. All felt that it had been a success although realizing what the loss of Mr. Andrews would mean to the school.



CLUES

DOWN

2. The best forward in the class of '37.
3. The part of the pencil which is used the most.
4. This protects our heads from the weather.
5. Our country's abbreviation.
6. Past of meet.
7. Wore away.
8. The side the heart doesn't belong on. (abbreviation).
9. One of George Eliot's heroes.
11. Depart.
12. Our failings.
14. What Sawyer takes in school.
17. The principal part of a jail.
19. Teacher's answer to, "Am I flunking?"
20. Civilization can't get along without this.
22. The basis of all our tests.
23. One of our New England States.
24. What we all leave behind us.
26. Buddy's given name.
27. A nautical term.
28. The exclamation which follows the application of a pin point.
29. What the freshmen play at recess.
30. The sap who made love to Juliet.
32. A character in "Little Women."
35. What we find on the grass in the morning.
39. The perpetual question in geometry.
40. Belonging to him.
41. Article.
42. Teacher's favorite.
43. Exclamation given after receiving our tests.
45. The nickname of the star center of the class of '36.
46. The initials of Hermon High School's new dashing hero.
47. Myself.

Note: Read the ads. for key words.

ACROSS

1. The boy who got 100% in a physics test.
6. Hermon High School star pianist.
10. A special kind of tape.
11. Procures.
13. Where you go before you go out.
15. Abbreviation for Erland.
16. What we use for a (pass) time.
17. To be (minus the to).
18. What chickens can't do.
20. Used to be.
21. Man's cousin.
22. The school inventor.
25. Sherburn's ability.
31. Ollie's initials.
33. What the girls are.
34. "Much—about nothing."
36. Still.
37. A precious stone.
38. Our Superintendent's initials.
39. What a person says when asked a question.
42. The initials of the school clown.
44. You and I.
45. What Clifton Robinson is.
46. What Higgins and Sinford make.
48. These open the "Knowledge Box" every day.
49. The freckle face of Hermon High School.

The Sunny Side of the Class Room

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by most men."

—Anon.

SECRET SINS

By Senior Sam

We wonder why the garden of love frequently blossoms forth into triangles.

Cooperation

Two heads are better than one for studying we admit. But, Kay, you're giving it altogether *too* much time,—and Stan's lessons are already rating an "A+" (in preparation).

Senior Sam reports that the equipment is ready for the girls' first baseball practice—tennis rackets and beach balls.

When the Sampson of older days had his hair clipped, he lost his strength. Is this true today? Why not ask Margaret?

"Lightning may strike twice but not in the same place," says Senior Sam. This year we have more trouble between blondes and brunettes. Yes, "Gentlemen prefer blondes," but which blonde? And these business trips?

"The early bird catches the worm," so Dole keeps out of sight 'till noontime.

Even though the Swan road has been improved, that doesn't mean chains aren't needed; does it, Babs?

Senior Sam suggests that the students of Hermon High School present Lottie Ricker with a pocket dictionary so that she can look up words to fill out her tardy slips.

The Baseball Team of Hermon High expects to have a "Sailing Score" this year, as it looks as though the games were to be played in "Muddy Waters."

Thrills, chills, and sensations, were felt by all spectators when "Teddy" Perkins, formerly known as "Slow Motion," dashed across the school yard to rescue a small rubber ball from a mud-puddle!

NO NIGHTMARE

Startled from my slumber deep,
I sat upright in bed,
Fearing that the earth and stars
Would tumble on my head.

'Neath my open window there
Arose a wailing cry;
My eyes stuck out, my hair stood up,
Nor do I wonder why.

Then a familiar cadence!
A feline friend was that
Which hailed me from a deep repose.
Oh! plague take that cat!

In vain I tried to settle back
To the dreams from which I'd hastened;
That cat sang on with all nine lives,
Nor was she to be chastened.

Senior Sam.

That After School Session!

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
If an "E" doesn't get you, your conduct must.

Exchanges

This year we are very pleased to be able to report more exchanges than in former years.

We would appreciate comments from other papers upon our own efforts.

Those which we have received are as follows:

"*The Islander*"—Bar Harbor High School
"*The Pine Cone*"—Cornish High School
"*Navillus*"—Berwick High School
"*The Live Wire*"—Newport High School
"*The Newport Notes*"—Newport High School
"*The Sedan*"—Hampden Academy
"*The Tatler*"—Rockport High School
"*The Comet*"—Sedgwick High School

Excerpts

"The Seniors have been to Washington
They say they went by train
But that dosn't bother us Sophomores—
We'll surely go by plane."
—" The Seniors" *The Tatler.*

The headings of the departments in the "*Pine Cone*" are very clever.

"We walked from the movie theater,
After seeing Joan Crawford in "Rain."

* * * * * *

Now listen, boy friend, to my story,
I'm going to make you sore.
I may not be like Joan Crawford,
But you are no Barrymore!"
—"Is That So?" *The Islander.*

The "Literary" department of "*The Comet*" is excellent, particularly the plot in "Guilty."

"*The Newport Notes*" has a very entertaining way of making known the school activities.

It is pleasing to note the large "Exchange" department in "The *Sedan.*"

"A stranger had paused on Sullivan Square
And inquired of a native standing there,
'Perhaps, kind sir, you will help me out—
I'm in search of a certain Hill hereabouts.'

* * * * * *

'There's Sand-bank Hill, that's beside the river,
And Saw-mill Hill, way up past McCues,
And take Pine Hill now, if you're looking for views;
There's Indigo Hill, to climb that requires tricks
And Diamond Hill way up in the sticks.'

* * * * * *

The stranger replied in a voice that was kind,
'Twas a Mr. Hill he was seeking to find.' "
—"Hill Wanted" *The Navillus.*

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

(*Continued from page 20*)

Feb. 15.	Carmel at Carmel	20	30
Feb. 22.	Alumnae at Hermon	46	14
Feb. 29.	Carmel at Hermon	14	24
	Total score	198	110

Summary:

Players	Position	Foul Goals	Field Goals	Total Score
Luce	Center	12	33	78
Brick	Forward	0	19	38
Sinford	Forward	8	9	27
Bickford	Forward	5	7	19
Grant	Forward	4	7	18
Tibbetts	Forward	3	7	17
Warren	Forward	0	1	2
	Totals	32	166	198

Alumni

Delighted are we when we chance to meet
An old friend, now and then, on the street;
And we compare our yesterday
Of school years brief and happy and gay.

Hermon High School presents its Alumni by classes:

1928

Hubert Bates, working at Prentice and Carlisle's, Bangor.

Stacy Miller, working at the University of Maine.

1929

Lamont Andrews, working at Arthur Chapin Co., Bangor.

Gardiner Philbrook, at home in Brewer.

Mary Grant (Mrs. John Quigg), at home in Rockland.

Mavilla Randall, teaching at Hermon High School.

Ervin Saunders, at home in Hermon.

Lloyd Sweetser, operating a garage at Hermon Center.

Ellen Snow (Mrs. Earl Wight), at home in Hermon.

1930

Stanton Andrews, employed by Chase Brothers Nursery Co.

Fred Emerson, at home in Hermon.

Floramae Homsted, teaching school in Hermon.

George Homsted Jr., at home in Hermon.

Earl Hunt, working at B. H. Lord's store, Hermon.

Marguerite Heughan, working at Charles Murray's home, Bangor.

Thomas Larkin, working at Whitmore and Savage Co., Bangor.

Ronald Morse, at home in Hermon.

Edna Nickerson, training at the State Hospital, Bangor.

Vivian Sweetser, working at Freeses' store, Bangor.

1931

Lyonis Andrews, working at Townsend's Market, Bangor.

Carlton Grant, working at Arthur Chapin Co., Bangor.

Irene Homsted, at home in Hermon.

Mary Leathers, teaching school at Main Stream.

Ona Morrison, training at the Augusta General Hospital.

Payson Patten, at home in Hermon.

Donald Rice, working for the B. and A. Railroad.

Frederick Staples, working at the Penobscot Coal and Wharf Co., Hermon.

Cora Kimball (Mrs. George Violette), operating a beauty salon in Bangor.

Albion Saunders, at home in Hermon.

Alvah Saunders, at home in Hermon.

1932

Hazel Daley, at home in Bangor.

Florian Ellingwood, at home in Hermon.

Walter Hardy, at home in Hermon.

Andrew Light, at home in Bangor.

Harriet Nowell, at home in Hermon.

Irene Overlock, working in Bangor.

Alton Richardson, attending Maine School of Commerce, Bangor.

Charles Warren, at home in Hermon.

1933

Lillian Barber (Mrs. Ambrose Bridges), at home in Hermon.

Laura E. Bragdon, working at W. T. Grant's, Bangor.

Margaret Bragdon, working at W. T. Grant's, Bangor.

Stanley Dennis, at home in Passadumkeag.

Francis Dole, attending Higgins Classical Institute.

Lucille Hunt (Mrs. Harold Ellingwood), at home in Bangor.

Virginia Overlock, attending Beal Business College, Bangor.

Dorothy Pickett (Mrs. Carlton Grant), at home in Hermon.

Harland Randall, attending Maine School of Commerce, Bangor.

Ada Ricker (Mrs. Lewis Judkins), at home in Hermon.

Willard Swan, working at Auto Rest Park, Carmel.

Mary Turcotte (Mrs. Andrew Light), at home in Bangor.

1934

Pauline Bickford, attending Beal Business College, Bangor.

Estelle Clark, attending Beal Business College, Bangor.

Lloyd Goodspeed, working at South West Harbor.

Francis Homsted, at home in Hermon.

Franklin Homsted, at home in Hermon.

Francis Lane, working at the University Lunch, Bangor.

Dwina Morrison, working at B. H. Lord's store, Hermon.

Wilma Patten, at home in Hermon.

Carlotta Smith (Mrs. Frank Smart), at home in Bangor.

Richard Winship, at home in Hermon.

William Winship, at home in Hermon.

Paul Witherly, at home in Hermon.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

(*Continued from page 19*)

resignation of two of the five schools of which it was composed. We hope to see it reorganized another year.

In spite of the fact that, by graduation, we are losing three experienced players, Clifton Robinson, Arthur Dole, and Royce Gray, we are looking forward to another satisfactory season next year.

Those to whom letters are to be awarded are as follows: Clifton Robinson, George Kelley, Arthur Dole, Royce Gray, Clyde Booker, Verl Morrison, Earle Brick and Lloyd Witherly.

The games played were the following:

		H. H. S.	Opp.
Jan. 11.	Corinna at Hermon	30	15
Jan. 18.	Corinna at Corinna	7	22
Jan. 30.	East Corinth at East Corinth	14	19
Feb. 1.	Brownville at Hermon	17	10
Feb. 8.	East Corinth at Hermon	8	14
Feb. 15.	Carmel at Carmel	27	17
Feb. 22.	Alumni at Hermon	18	17
Feb. 29.	Carmel at Hermon	28	9
	Total Score	149	123

Please accept "Such thanks
As fits a king's remembrance."
—Shakespeare.

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THE EASTERN STAR
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McCLAREN TIRES
Cost less per mile
Invest a few dollars now
is our tip to you
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499 HAMMOND STREET

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Produce
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EASTERN STAR REBEKAH
LODGE, No. 36

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H. H. S.

A. H. ANDREWS
BANGOR, MAINE R. F. D. No. 3

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"Right on the Square"

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Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feeds

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SHELL GAS and OIL, GREASING

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8. D—R. S.
9. D—Silas
11. D—Go
12. D—Tests
14. D—Nap
17. D—Bar
19. D—Yes
20. D—War
22. D—Paper

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