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The Oracle Board



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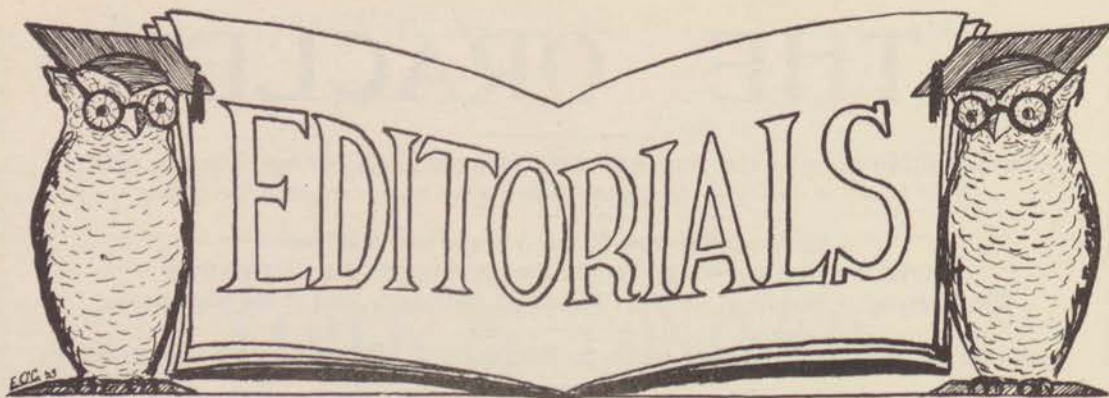
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*"But Words are Things, and a Small Drop of Ink,
Falling, Like Dew, Upon a Thought Produces
That Which Makes Thousands, Perhaps Millions Think."*

Why should the students of Bangor High School be deprived of a chance to increase **Hang on** their musical abilities, an opportunity to enjoy orchestral and **To the** band music? Why should they **Music** be unable to present at graduation and the Junior Exhibition **Department** a musical program? The conditions of the finances of the School Department is a disgrace to the city of Bangor. The loss of the Music Department of the High School, caused by the City Government's not appropriating enough money to carry out the entire educational program, will be greatly felt in the future. The Music Department must remain in Bangor High School.

Why, someone remarks, should the citizens be obliged to have a high tax rate in order that a few high school students can learn to beat a drum? The reason why the school budget should have been backed to the limit last year is simply this: If a boy or girl has any musical ability whatever, it is for his or her own advantage to study music. Not to study music at the age of thirty but while he or she is young, with flexible mind. Many boys and girls are most proficient in the musical line. Should they be forced to lose their chance to become musicians just for the sake of money and just because certain citizens of Bangor desire a low tax rate? Decidedly not! The Music Department of Bangor High

School should not be abolished, not only for the sake of the students but for the sake of the community in general.

The community takes pride in the work of the High School. Citizens wish to send their boys and girls to a school where all the advantages of modern education can be found. After the Music Department is abolished can Bangor High be classed as a wideawake, up-to-date school? Above all things, maintain the reputation of Bangor High School, so therefore, do not abolish the Music Department and reinstate the Art Department!

Readers of the "Oracle" will notice that with this issue the amount of advertising **Read** has been increased. We have **The** now more advertisements than **"Oracle"** the "Oracle" has ever published **Ads.** before. As advertising is the main source of income after the sale of subscriptions, the larger amount of advertising the "Oracle" has, the better the "Oracle" will be. But in order to make the merchants of Bangor advertise in the "Oracle" and thereby help to give you a finer, classier magazine, you must show them you appreciate their support of the "Oracle" by patronizing them.

The advertisers have done their duty; now do yours. If the advertisers realize that the student body does not do its part

or, in other words, that "Oracle" advertising does not pay, they will stop advertising in the "Oracle." By all means patronize those who patronize us. It is expected of every student to patronize the Bangor concerns who advertise in the "Oracle."

Again we find that our country takes on the aspect of former days. By this it is not meant that our country is in a backward state of existence, because it is not. But as a result of the great World War, we are reminded of the days after the Civil War and the Spanish-American War.

Memories Of Days Gone By

The criticism of our government is widespread. The two political parties fail to agree in many great issues, which are of importance to the people. Articles are amended. New laws are made. Taxes are levied. In fact, everything seems to be in a turmoil. Yet the question persists, "What can be done about unemployment and high cost of living?" Time and only time will tell.

The material and business life of the country also is unsettled. The railroads, the veins of the country, propose wage cuts which lead to strikes. The manufacturing plants of the country shut down to avoid the high taxes. Thus men are thrown out of work and in many cases riots, which cost much money, result.

The cost of living is much higher than usual. These conferences and riots of the different companies cause the prices of their productions to be raised. In the meantime wages are cut. Thus much suffering is caused. Foreign trade lessens the value of our productions. The quality of our productions also decreases and much graft is charged. Yet what can be done? Again we say, that time will tell.

Nobody knows how much longer things will continue in this rut, but the one thing that we do know is this: If material things

increase in price and their quality grows poorer as an effect of those conditions mentioned above, are not the people affected at all? Yes, even in this generation we notice the effect. The people are becoming degraded. Therefore, governments are becoming undermined by threatening ruin. What does this mean? Answer for yourself.

K. F.

When a man secures a position by the influence of some one else experienced business men shake their heads and mutter, "Pull." These men mean that the man who got that job through Pull did not deserve it and that he was not the right man for the place. Pull is one of the great causes of extravagance and poor business dealing. Pull has blighted the hopes and lives of deserving, experienced and hard working men, while it has raised to high positions men who have not the ability to fill them.

Every day in every walk of life a man higher up in authority than another offers a responsible position of honor to an undeserving man. In every instance of this kind there is another man who, although he is openly acknowledged to be the better of the two, does not secure the position. This is a mistake. It is a mistake for the one who gave the man of less ability the position, for the man who got the position and it is a serious misfortune for the people who serve under this new, inexperienced leader.

Generally in competing for positions of importance, the best man wins; but if the best man does not win on account of the pull his opponent has with the judges of the competition, a grave injustice has been done. But there is one consolation for the better man who lost through pull and that is he can look the other fellow who won through pull in the eye and say to himself, "I at least, am square."

LITERARI



*"Language is Only the Instrument of Science
And Words Are But the Signs of Ideas."*

AN INDIAN CHRISTMAS PRESENT

By H. S. D.



I WAS spending my first Christmas in Florida and I missed the snow and the jingling sleigh bells very much; in fact, I was beginning to think that I was not going to have such a very good Christmas when the door bell rang violently. I went to the door and before I could open it in walked Long-Bow Tom, one of the neighboring Seminole Indians, with whom I had scraped an acquaintance.

"Hello, today Christmas. You gimme, present," the greasy Indian naively remarked.

"Why, sure," I replied, and picked up a box of cigars. "Here's a box of cigars for you."

The Indian fairly beamed with surprise and delight.

"Now me make you Christmas present. Me no got much, but me come tomorrow morning, half past four. Take you hunting. Heap fine," and with a smile a mile wide, he departed.

Long-Bow Tom was as good as his promise and by 5 o'clock next morning we were on our hunt. The dismal silence of the Everglades hung like a damp cloth about us, only broken by the trickling sound of the dark brown water as it dripped slowly off our paddles. I was in the bow of the cypress dugout and Long-Bow in the stern, guided the dugout through the narrow

channels with incredible skill. Suddenly he stopped the dugout so sharply that I nearly went over the bow.

"Heap still!" he cautioned. "Me hearum, you hearum minute."

I listened attentively but no sound broke the oppressive stillness. Then, gradually, I heard a deep rumbling, like distant thunder.

"Hearum now?" questioned Tom. "Heap big gotta makum war song."

"How will you find them, Tom?" I asked him.

"Oh, me findum. You see," and he started the dugout through the rank growth into a channel which few white men would ever have found. He had that wonderful national sense of direction so necessary among those thousands of marshy islets which make up the Everglades.

We threaded our way through a maze of narrow channels, the noise growing louder as we paddled. Soon Tom stopped the dugout.

"Leave'um here. Walk some," he said.

"Walk?" I questioned in amazement as I looked at the swampy ground.

"Sure," said the Indian, and picking up his rifle, he leaped across onto the seemingly marshy ground. I followed him and found a hard packed path.

"Gater trail," remarked Tom.

We had gone only a few paces, the rum-

bling being extremely loud now, when Tom held up his hand for caution. I came up to his side and looked into a sort of cleared space. I certainly saw a strange and rare sight. Two monstrous alligators were locked in battle while a third stood sleepily aside, watching them.

"Him lady gater, no fight. Two fight for lady," explained Tom.

The two alligators backed away, emitted their thunderous war cry and charged. They met head on with jaws gaping wide. They clinched but neither gained an advantage. Then one broke the clinch to try other tactics. He seemed to swing the entire rear half of his body with lightning speed. This swing carried force enough to knock over a small sapling, but fortunately the other alligator eluded it. So excitedly was I watching the battle that I forgot caution. I moved and a twig snapped with a crack seemingly as loud as a rifle report. The third alligator immediately came into action and with a grunt she came speedily to our hiding place.

"Gettum up tree, quick!" yelled Tom.

I agilely climbed a small tree and to my surprise Tom did not follow my example but ran out to meet the oncoming alligator. I notice several short, stout pieces of wood in his hand but I could not guess their

use. He stood directly in the path of the "lady" alligator, who, nearing him, opened wide her jaws. It was then that I felt sure that poor Tom had gone out of his mind, for instead of dodging he merely thrust one of the sticks into the alligator's open jaws. Holing it in an upright position, he wedged open her jaws and she was helpless. By this time the other alligators had realized what was going on, so they, too, charged. Tom calmly caught another of them in the same ingenious way. The last one, however, did not charge but swung his tail for Tom.

"Look out!" I screamed but Tom was not quite quick enough and he was knocked sprawling. The alligator then turned to go for him. Fortunately I had brought my rifle up the tree and picking it up, I shot at the alligator. Luckily, I hit the right spot and he rolled over dead.

"You saveum me life. Tanks," gasped Tom.

We fastened the three alligators together and towed them to town. The two big ones were each over twelve feet long and the little one was about nine feet. I greatly enjoyed the sensation they caused in town. Tom went around giving all his Indian friends a cigar and I will always remember my Indian Christmas present from him.

CHRISTMAS AS I DREAMED IT

By Lillian Tarbell, '24.



ONCE dreamed it was Christmas in Spain. The trees and flowers were in full bloom and thousands of gaily colored birds sang merrily. The streets were decorated in brilliant colors and everyone wore his gayest clothes. The sun shone down on the people, many of whom were wandering the streets, singing Christmas songs.

In the market place a crowd had gathered and everyone was frankly curious.

Many children were there and each had a sprig of holly clasped tightly in his hand. As it became dusk the moon appeared big and bright and an especially large moonbeam shot out and seemed to lead straight down to the earth. On it walked a woman dressed in black and silver.

Upon seeing this strange sight I immediately walked nearer the crowd so as to be able to get a better view. The crowd seemed to begin to

and a lightning bolt shot across the sky. The moon disappeared from view and before us was seen a woman with long hair hanging over her shoulders. Her face had a sinister look and the long, white hair hanging down was the only proof that she was old. If she was bent and stooped it was little, if she had wrinkles they were few; she appeared to be young and yet old. On her head she wore a band of black silk, in the center of which was a crescent that sparkled as she moved her head. The woman carried in her hand a staff and as she raised her hand as if to keep the crowd still, I saw the figures of the moon, stars and comets carved upon the handle. Silence reigned in the crowd and the woman spoke.

"Friends, who dwell on the earth," she began in dramatic tones, "I have come a long way to give you a message from the man in the moon. He has sent me for one

person from the earth to go back with me and bring the earthly Christmas. Whom shall I take back with me?"

The crowd with one accord looked at me and some one said: "She is a stranger in this land. Take her for she brings you a Christmas from the States."

"The very one," said the messenger, with an evil smile, "Come, we must go. Make haste!"

At once I knew why I had taken a dislike to her and I tried to think what to do. Just as I was about to tell her I could not go, in fact, would not, I felt her reach for my arm. At once I was aroused to action.

"Not I," I screamed in terror, and started to run. Suddenly, I felt myself falling down, down, down. Bump. I woke up to find it was only a dream and I had fallen out of bed.

OUTSIDE

By Emily Miller, '22.

CHAPTER III.



HE game, one long to be remembered in high school circles, was full of spectacular personal plays and of dogged, steady teamwork but no one shone more brilliantly than Paul Greenier. His name was on every tongue.

Jed's car was full of Junior girls and they were not slow in discovering the new hero. Comments flew thick and fast concerning him. Only Jed remained silent. Jed was just beginning to realize what she had done when she coaxed Paul into practising. Her first wish was that she had not done it, for Jed, despite her outward coolness, really was fond of Don. It occurred to her that Don would wonder why she induced Paul to come to practice. Some boys would never have thought of her part in the affair but she knew it was Don's nature

to question people's motives. Jed, herself, could not explain why she had insisted upon Paul's coming to practice. It had been merely a jump on the spur of the moment as Jed was apt to jump. Many and many times Jed had suffered for leaping before she looked and she had a vague presentiment that she was going to suffer again. Jed quickly made up her mind that her only course was to be extra nice to Don and try to encourage him to win back his place. Having decided this she awoke to the fact that a game was being played which was extremely interesting.

Don Holt, huddling into the straw on the sidelines, was thinking bitter thoughts. When the coach had called the names of the men to line up he had been half pulling off his sweater before Greenier's name was called instead of his own. He had pulled

on his sweater and sat down on the sidelines apparently as unconcerned as the lowliest substitute. His thoughts were in chaos. He, Don Holt, once the star of the eleven, was a second string man. Like a bolt from the blue it had fallen. He had watched Greenier grow better and better in practice but never had he considered that his position was threatened. No ominous clouds of disapproval which would have warned some boys had been obvious to Don. GREENIER, of all men to replace him! A rube, a hick, a raw country boy, to whom no one paid any attention, no one except Jed. Don's thoughts turned in a new direction. Who was responsible for his downfall but Jed? Never before had his position been challenged until Jed had dragged this new boy into playing. Jed was the cause of all the trouble. She probably liked Paul better than she did him and was eager to see her new idol on HIS pedestal. Don was not thinking clearly now; he was only rashly hunting for something to lay his defeat to. He determined to treat Jed as she deserved to be treated and to fight for his position as he had never fought before.

That evening Jed sat on the porch and watched Don back out his car. Instead of turning as he generally did and swinging up to the Heaths' house, he drove straight by and out of sight. Jed frowned and wondered with a slight misgiving, as to why he had not called some explanation of his hurry. Very soon the explanation was given. Don drove slowly back by the house and with him was Caroline Hampsted! Jed understood at once. Don was not even going to give her a chance to explain. He had dropped her! Jed rose and jumped again on the spur of the moment. She went to the end of the porch which faced the Greenier house.

"Paul," she called, then as he answered, "Come on over."

An hour later Don Holt returned from

an uninteresting ride and saw Paul Greenier ensconced in HIS place on the Heath porch. He bumped his car recklessly against a pile of waste as he drove into the garage.

"I knew it," he breathed fiercely, "Darn him! I'LL PAY HIM."

Neither Jed nor Don made any effort to heal the breach between them and so it remained open and widening. Jean made one effort to coax Jed to become friends with Don but it was in vain. Jed had taken up Paul Greenier.

Paul was happy. He did not see the play with Caroline Hampsted and thought Jed called him of her own free will instead of being spurred by jealousy. He knew that it was a reward for his football success but he thought that he had honestly earned it. As the days went by he felt more and more assured that his dreams were rapidly coming true. Jed continued to be nice to him and his gridiron prowess had put the whole school at his feet. No longer was he obscure and tolerated but well known and welcomed everywhere. This rise in popularity began to demand a good deal of his time. Jed taught him to drive the new runabout which Miss Dempsy had purchased. She allowed him to take her to entertainments but there were flaws in his happiness. Paul could never take Don's place in Jed's crowd because he had not the background, nor the temperament. He did his best to keep up with Jed but at times he felt that he was a failure.

This state of affairs continued while the gay autumn foliage gave place to bare trees, the automobiles grew less and less numerous, the inside of the houses bloomed with warm tinted lights and the porches no longer sounded with merry chatter. Winter came and brought to the school changes.

Coach Kent was loath to lose such an athlete as Paul and when basketball began persuaded Paul to try for the team. Paul came, played, and conquered. He was a

star at center.

Don Holt played basketball. He was a brilliant, quick moving, quicker thinking forward. He had since his loss of position in football improved remarkably in coming to practice and in giving attention while there. As a basket maker he was unexcelled and possibly unequaled within a large territory. If Don bore any malice to Paul it was hidden, if he ever hesitated to pass to his successful rival or if he failed to guard that player's interest at any time it was not apparent. Don did not appear "sore" but—Don was "sore." He had really been fond of Jed in a boyish way and when the trouble came he did not consider his fault in the matter. He felt that because he knew that he did not mean to quarrel Jed should have known it, too. Don, whose temper was uncertain, had many times caused Jed to have an unhappy evening; this was the first time that she had ever retaliated. Don was not pleased with retaliation.

Paul was after all only an average boy. He was successful beyond his fondest dreams and too sudden and complete success is often a foundation for failure. Before Paul knew it he was informed by the principal that his rank would not permit his participation in athletic events unless immediately improved. It happened that Jean Holt was in the office while Paul was being disillusioned and she followed him out. Paul turned to her in the corridor.

"What can I do?" he asked, helplessly.

Considering that Jean knew of the hours of help that Jed had given Don in his studies, considering that Jean knew what efficient help Jed had been the logical answer would have been "Tell Jed" but—

"Let me help you," said Jean.

"How?"

"If you pass the exams this quarter you will be all right," said Jean. "I can coach you so you will pass. If you spent more time studying you needn't fail."

"The Milford game is Friday," said Paul, half to himself. "They can't bar me from that."

"But think of all the other games," protested Jean. "It is really worth fighting for."

"Of course," agreed Paul. "English is the only one we have this week but that is my worst study. The test comes tomorrow."

"Come over to my house tonight," invited Jean, "and I will help you."

Paul suddenly remembered that he had not taken his English book home, as he had not intended to study for the test. He sought the office for permission to take the keys to 203, his home room. The keys were readily given as very often pupils forgot books and various other articles.

"Greenier looks rather down at the mouth," remarked Miss Parent, the clerk, to Mr. Blaisdell, the principal.

"I hate to see him down in his studies," replied Mr. Blaisdell. "I think my warning was just about in time to save him from utter ruin. Ah, what's that, Holt? The keys to 203? Yes, indeed."

Five minutes later Don Holt returned the keys to 203 and a half hour later Jed Heath borrowed them.

"Those classical Juniors are a forgetful bunch," remarked Miss Parent, as she locked the office door, "but then things always run in threes."

That night Paul Greenier and Jean Holt studied English. True to her prophecy, Jean was able to help him a great deal by explaining certain untranslatable lines of *L'Allegro* to him. Don was not present during the lesson. What thoughts would have sprung into his mind if he had been are a matter of conjecture. The next morning Paul took his English test which, thanks to Jean, was easy for him. Friday morning the test came back. Paul was delighted to find an A on his paper. His papers all too frequently were marked F.

At noon he did not join Jed as usual because he felt that Jean had first claim to the good news. He waited until Jean started then overtook her and managed to separate her cleverly from her friends. Jean was pleased and surprised when he showed her the paper.

"I'm so glad," she exclaimed, smiling up at him. "You'll surely play tonight, won't you?"

"I would have played tonight anyway," replied Paul. "They can't bar me for a week. I thank you ever so much."

"I was glad to do it." Jean was keenly conscious that they had stopped before her home and that from the side porch of the next house Jed was watching. "I must go in. I am so hungry," she murmured and fairly flew up the path.

Paul looked in amazement after her slim figure, then walked on, exchanged a few remarks with Jed, and went to his own dinner.

Jean stopped abruptly just inside the door. "You little fool!" she told herself, sharply. "You'll never get anything if you are so scared of Jed." Yet, Jean was desperately afraid Jed was angry.

Jean need not have feared. Nothing was farther from Jed's mind than anger at Jean. Jed was meditating. When she had come from a day at school during which everything had gone wrong, she had tossed her

books onto the floor and thrown herself into the hammock on the glass enclosed porch. Just then Don Holt's car, which hardly withstood the snows, began to purr and Jed raised her head to look. The car backed slowly down the drive. Jed noticed Don's strong, slim fingers cleverly twisting the wheel. The car backed into the street, Don leaned and shifted easily with a single soft, metallic clang. The sight awakened memories in Jed's mind. Paul was a fairly cautious driver but as Jed recalled the careless yet careful, though apparently devil-may-care rides she had had with Don, Paul seemed tame and tiresome. Then, too, in her set Don had always been the leader and she had always had the best of all there was. Paul meekly followed where some more adventurous spirit led and she who had always been the first to climb the top of any mountain the "gang" might be climbing or to round the curve of the new road, was now forced to follow more hardy explorers. Not that Paul was not athlete enough to lead the gang but he did not have nor seek that spark of leadership which Don possessed. Just then Paul and Jean came in sight. Jed's dark blue eyes narrowed a trifle and a wide, gratified smile overspread her face.

"I must," she said, softly. "I can and I will."

(To be Continued).

A WAR TIME CHRISTMAS

By Helen Benner, '23.



It was Christmas morning, 1917. Although it was still early, life was stirring in the camp of Yankee soldiers located in a tiny French town. The air was crisp and cold. The white frost still covered the tents and patches of snow showed here and there against the frozen earth. From the distance could be heard the rumble of the German guns and the an-

swering roar of those of the Allies. Even though it was one of the holiest holidays of the year, the war raged on and lessened in no degree. It would be the men from this very camp who would move up and take their places in the first lines of trenches before nightfall, or as soon as the lines began to weaken.

The sun rose higher and higher in the sky and with each passing hour the activity and

bustle increased in the camp. The men assumed cheerful, holiday airs but the work which must be done before the departure, gave little time for pleasure.

About noon, a motor lorrie rolled into the camp, bringing the mail. The men were eager as children as they drew up for their share. The mail man was, indeed, the troops' Santa Claus. He brought cards, letters, packages and every man in the camp received something—except Jerry. There was a great, wistful loneliness in Jerry's eyes, as he turned away; he had not even dared hope for a share in the mail.

He thought, a little bitterly, as he hurried about his last preparations, "It will be as well if I don't come back from the front."

There was one, however, who cared. A little, dark-eyed, sunny-haired French child, whom Jerry had befriended in the village, loved the soldier with all her heart. She had had no family since just after the war began and Jerry was her only friend.

When, at last, just before sunset, the men were ready to march, a second lorrie rolled into the camp, bringing Christmas cheer and gifts. This time there was a difference, for every man received both a gift and a greeting and Jerry was not left out. His gift was brought by the tiny band of American Red Cross workers, who were distributing the gifts all America had sent to her soldiers in France on the good Christmas ship.

When the troops marched through the village two tiny hands pressed something into Jerry's and a little voice wished him holiday joy and begged him to return soon. The boy's eyes were very tender as he looked at the offering—a bit of chocolate which beyond doubt, had been the little one's only Christmas gift.

Jerry went "over the top" that night with greater courage and fiercer determination than ever before. If the "peace on earth, good will to men," which the Christ-Child

had brought was to return to this world and if little children were to live the Hun MUST be repulsed and driven back. Jerry lay in a shell hole on "No Man's Land," sorely wounded, and his last thoughts were of the "little one who cared" before the great darkness engulfed him and he knew no more.

It was June again before Jerry returned to understanding and found himself in a great hospital in southern France, where he had lain through the months, only half alive. The doctors shook their heads and told him he could never walk again but late in October a wonderful physician came to the hospital and performed a very delicate operation on Jerry.

As the days passed and Jerry grew stronger, the memory of the "little one who cared" returned to him and, through the Red Cross, he tried to find her. She had left the tiny village months before, and they traced her through several towns but always she had gone on. At last, they found her in a tiny mountain village where the Red Cross was caring for many little ones who were as unfortunate as he and she started on her journey southward to Jerry.

In November came the Armistice and Jerry was now much stronger. Early in December he made his first attempt to walk and succeeded! By Christmas day he walked as well as ever except for the slight limp that he would always have. Early on that day, "the little one who cared," reached the hospital.

That evening, after the happiest Christmas her little life had ever known, the little one whispered to her new father, "The Red Cross is Santa Claus, n'est ce pas, mon pere Jerry?"

He replied, "It's ours all right, little kiddie. It has brought you a new father and a new country and to me everything—courage and cheer, when I was down-hearted, my health and strength again and YOU!"

POETRY

*"For Rhyme the Rudder is of Verses,
With Which, Like Ships, They Steer Their Courses."*

AN "IF" FOR FRESHMEN.

By Alden Sawyer, '23.

If you can study hard, when all about you
Are having fun, and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when teachers
doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting,
too;
If you can play—and not make books your
master;
If you can pass and not make marks your
aim,
If you can meet with warnings and with
comebacks,
And never crab the one from whom they
come.
If you can make one mess of all your
quizzes;
And take a chance, no matter what the
cost,
And fail and start again at the beginning,
And never breathe a word about your

loss;

If you can fill the dreaded P. M. session
With sixty minutes' worth of work un-
done,
Yours is the school and all that is within it,
And—which is more—you'll graduate,
my son.

DECEMBER.

Always crisp, always cold,
Always full of thoughts of old,
Always bright, always clear,
Always full of Christmas cheer.

Always then are hearts the brightest,
Always then are duties lightest,
Always then our troubles cease,
Always then on earth is peace.

Always then we help another,
Always then is man a brother,
Always then our hearts we fill,
With "Peace on earth, to men good will."

MUSIC

*"Of all the Arts, Great Music is the Art
To Raise the Soul Above all Earthly Storms."*

The second appearance of the orchestra at chapel, which Mr. Sprague very kindly offered to conduct, played for a concert number the "Melodie" by Rudolf Friml. Friml was born in Prague, Dec. 7, 1881, he came to America in 1901 as an accompanist to Zubelik, the violinist, and again in 1906. At the conclusion of this second tour he became a successful concert pianist, and is now living in New York as a composer. He has written several comic operas such as "High Jinks," "The Firefly," "Katrinka," and many other compositions of fine workmanship.

The band this year has enrolled 48 mem-

bers. Of these 48 about 30 are beginners. A new idea is being put into effect which it is hoped will prove successful and give a better chance for progress. A division has been made between the older, more advanced players and the younger and least experienced ones. Division A is working on more difficult compositions and does all the concert work at chapel, while in Division B, many of the members of which have had no previous experience, are doing easier work. Those members of Division B who do satisfactory work and become able to do advanced work, will be promoted at the end of the year to the A division.



LOCALS

"Everything Comes to Him Who Waits, and Hustles While He Waits."

Table of Contents a la Alice in Wonderland With Apologies.

The time has come, as the walrus said,
To talk of many things,
Of music, French, and algebra,
Of ranks and Junior rings,
Of what the new dramatic club
Is planning next to do
In order that the plays they give
May be for all of you,
And how the sophs and seniors, too,
Are writing for the news
To make quite clear that teachers here
Do more than just amuse.
To talk about elections now,
We've had them thick and fast,
The seniors, juniors, sophomores
(The freshmen will come last).
We also have a new "B" club
Made up of letter men,
Another case where Bangor High
Takes the lead again,
For never since the school began
Has such a thing been known
But all this simply goes to show
That Bangor High has grown,
And now the football season's o'er
And basketball's begun,
We're looking for some snappy games
And heaps and heaps of fun,
Because, besides our boys' team,
A team that's bound to win,
We're sure to have some classy games
When our girls' team starts in.
There are lots of things to talk about,
We've mentioned three or four,
There may be some we've overlooked,
Some day we'll tell you more.

A club which will be open to all students who have won a letter in any form of athletics has been organized. Coach Spratt originated the idea and so far it has been received very favorably. Mr. Buker of Bates College, addressed the first meeting, telling some of the benefits of the plan. The purpose of this club is to increase and intensify the spirit shown in relation to sports. This is something entirely new in the school.

On November 10, the Assembly Hall was the scene of a lively and exciting rally, a forerunner of the Portland football game. Enthusiasm ran high and the cheering was up to the usual B. H. S. standard as to spirit and volume. The band was present and delighted the entire school with that old favorite, "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here." Coach Spratt spoke very appropriately, urging the boys to show their school spirit by helping clear the field of snow. Coach McCann then spoke in a manner which held the attention of every one in the hall, praising Mr. Spratt and Mr. Mitchell for the splendid work they have done in making our team what it is. We were very fortunate to have as speakers John O'Connell and John Magee, whom we have been privileged to hear at previous rallies. School spirit formed the theme of both speeches. Captain "Touchy" Short also made a few brief remarks apropos of the coming game, and the mascot, "Dodo" Clark, was enthusiastically welcomed as a speaker.

Pearl Graffam has recently been added to the Local Department.

We are pleased to have the names of thirteen Bangor High students who have had essays printed in either the "Commercial" or the "News." The fundamental purpose of these essays is to show the serious side of school life. Too much has been said about athletics and dancing and too little about the really worth while things. People are aware of the fact that Bangor has a football team and a band, but what else is there? What do the students do between the hours of eight and twelve forty-five? Do they ever seriously apply themselves to their lessons? Is the curriculum as inclusive as that of other high schools? Wherein lies Bangor High's great and increasing popularity? It is the aim of these essays to answer any such questions which may appear in the mind of anyone, and to show that there are some things of real educational value taught here.

Following is the list:

Carolyn Grant, "General Conditions Over at High School."

Carleton Beane, "Our Place of Business."

Marion Hurlburt, "Chemistry Laboratory Work."

Vernon Somers, "A Day in High School."

Frances Thatcher, '24, "The Entering Class at Bangor High School."

Donald Taylor, Harold O'Connell, Elizabeth McGarrigle, members of the editorial committee in eleventh grade English, "Things Learned Outside of Books at High School."

Ruth Fox, '24, "The Trolley System in Bangor."

Robert Harrigan, '24, "Making of a Newspaper."

Eleanor Whittemore, '23, "Why I Chose Bangor High."

Kathleen McCann, '23, "A Plea for Music."

Robert Cochran, '23, "Checking Up on the High School Pupil's Life."

Franklin Gordon, "Boswell Becomes an Orator."

Eugenia Patten, "Two Heads Are Better Than One."

We are all glad to see "Bobby" Collins' smiling countenance back among us. And Bobby, we hope to see you on the team during the coming basketball season.

The Sophomore reception to the football team was given on Wednesday evening, Nov. 23. Music was furnished by Charles Davis' orchestra. This annual school dance is always enjoyed by a great many young people. Those on the receiving line were: Mr. and Mrs. Morrill, Mr. and Mrs. Proctor, Miss Madeline Robinson, Miss Frances McCann, President Francis O'Brien, Vice President Charlotte Odiorne, Captain Edwin Short of the football team.

The seniors who led chapel last month were Henry Dowst, Dorothy Black, Robert Coyne, and Doris Moore.

In accordance with Governor Baxter's suggestion that a big school like Bangor High ought to have some students who could discuss the great questions of the day before the entire assembly the chapel period Tuesday morning, was devoted to a discussion of the "Limitation of Armament" question. George Wing and Carleton Beane were the speakers. Mr. Wing's subject was "Reducing the Navies of the World," and he outlined in a very interesting and forceful manner the great task before the nations in limiting the number of warships and thus averting further war. His discussion was instructive as well as interesting. Mr. Beane then spoke on "The Question in the Far East," touching on the part China and Japan play in world politics and mentioning the immigration question. His illustration was amusing.

The students were unexpectedly called to the Assembly Hall on November 15. They

were presented with an agreeable surprise in the form of a visit from Governor Baxter. The governor spoke impressively about the educational system of the state.

One of his quotations in particular should be remembered by the students:

"He who learns and learns
But **does** not what he knows,
Is like one who plants and plants
But never sows."

The Senior class election was held Nov. 17. The following officers were elected: President, Edwin Short; vice president, Blanche Bowden; secretary, Marjorie Barber; treasurer Robert Coyne. The Senior member of the Athletic council was also voted for, Stanley Cunningham winning the election.

The Juniors held their class election Nov. 18. Freeman Murry was elected president; Helen Bragg, vice president; Dorothy Hallett, secretary; James Gallagher, treasurer. William Seavey was chosen to represent the Junior class on the Athletic council.

The Sophomore election was also held November 18, with the following results: Francis O'Brien, president; Charlotte Odiorne, vice president; Maxine Sawyer, secretary; William McCarthy, treasurer; Athletic council, Rogers Bond.

The girls' basketball team has already begun practice. Kathleen McCarthy, a star of last season's team, is captain this year, and Blanche Bowden, another veteran of the 1920-21 aggregation, is manager. At the first practice, about 50 or 60 enthusiastic candidates were present. It is now planned to have class teams as well as a school team. As the boys' basketball team will play in the City Hall approximately every other week, Miss Bowden is arranging her schedule so that the girls' games

will be played on the nights when the boys' team is out of town. Many applications for games from various schools throughout the state have been received and an interesting and pleasing schedule is assured.

FACULTY ITEMS.

Miss Mary Driscoll attended the Harvard-Yale game at Cambridge on Nov. 19.

Miss Vivian Skinner spent the Thanksgiving recess in Boston and Malden, where she was the guest of Miss Mary Utecht, a former member of the faculty.

Miss Mary Webster, Miss Annie Ervine and Miss Valentine Kenney of the faculty, acted as chaperones at the reception and dance given in City Hall, November 12, in honor of the Portland High school football game.

W. E. Trowell attended the Harvard-Yale game at Cambridge, Nov. 19.

Among the teachers who spent the Thanksgiving recess at their homes were Miss DuBordieu, Miss Jacobson, Miss Roseland and Miss Pennell.

The "Oracle" has learned with regret that Mrs. Maud White Dwyer, a former B. H. S. teacher, has lost her husband, William Dwyer, a graduate of the U. of M. Law School. Mr. Dwyer was a prominent young lawyer in Washington, D. C.

Miss Elsie G. Floyd, who taught at Bangor High last year, is now principal of the North Hampton Literary Institute, New Hampton, N. H. Miss Floyd's many friends are pleased to learn of her appointment and wish her success in her new field.

D R A M A T I C S

A meeting of the Senior Dramatic club was held Monday, November 7, in the Assembly Hall, with an attendance of 25 or 30. Great interest is being manifested in the club and there are about 20 more who wish to join it as soon as possible. The meeting was opened by Secretary Blanche Bowden, president pro tem, as the office of president was made vacant by the resignation of Kathleen Hand. Mildred McGarrigle read the secretary's report. The meeting was then open to nominations for president. Robert Coyne and Dortha Rideout were nominated, a vote resulting in favor of Mr. Coyne, who immediately took up his new office. Miss Buxton spoke briefly about the work of the club, outlining the program for the coming weeks. She also mentioned the fact that three absences from club meetings forfeit one's right to a credit. The Dramatic club is a class organization for the purpose of really studying dramatization and one credit is given for the year's work. A semi-final production of "The Piper's Pay," was staged by Miss Bowden's group, not as a finished play but more as a rehearsal, in order that the members of the club might offer some criticisms or suggestions which would be of value to the cast. Several helpful suggestions were offered. The club now plans to present the play, "Abraham Lincoln," by Drinkwater, on or around Lincoln's birthday. This play, which has been presented before large audiences in Boston and New York, has won much favorable criticism from prominent critics. The cast consists of about 25 boys and several girls, and a committee composed of President Coyne, Secretary Bowden, and Treasurer Nutter was appointed to help assign the parts. This fine play has never been given

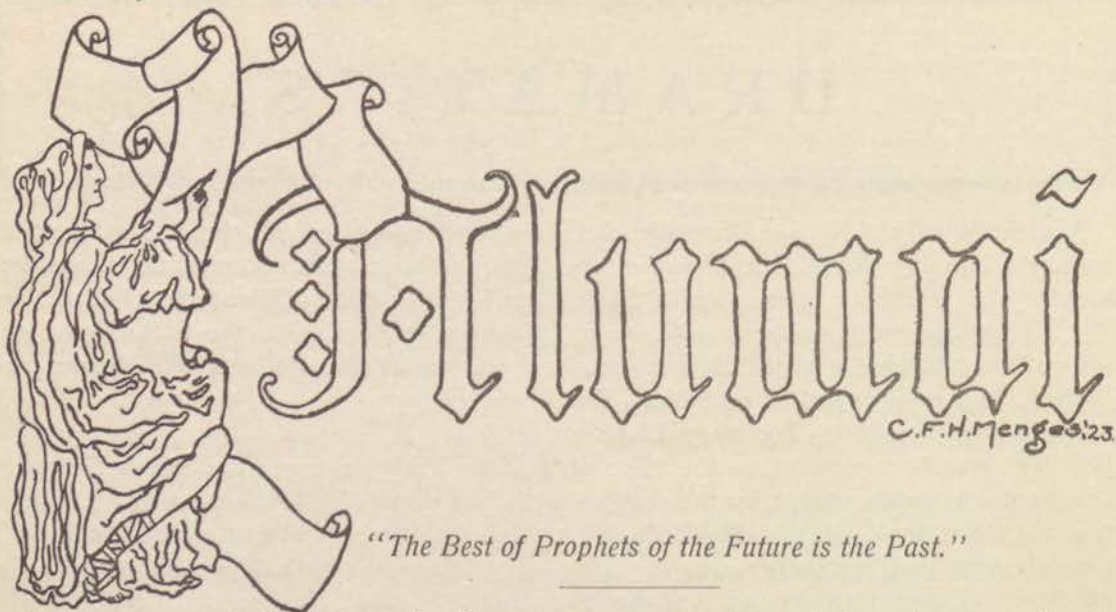
in Bangor before and the Dramatic club has a difficult task before them, yet we feel confident that the efficient direction of Miss Buxton, coupled with the enthusiastic co-operation of the students will insure success.

One Friday evening the Senior Dramatic club presented two amusing playlets, "Joint Owners in Spain," and "The Piper's Pay," before an enthusiastic audience in the Assembly Hall. These plays marked the initial efforts of the members of this club. Music for the occasion was furnished by an orchestra conducted by Miss Blanche Bowden and the selections were much appreciated by the large audience. The first play, "Joint Owners in Spain," portrayed life in an old ladies' home, where two stubborn old ladies who cannot agree are placed together in the same room, and forced to endure each other's company. The cast follows:

Mrs. Fullerton.....	Frances Brown
Miss Dyer.....	Laura Hewey
Mrs. Blair.....	Frances Willetts
Mrs. Mitchell, the matron...	Pearl Graffam

The second offering was based on the trials of a young society bud in New York, who gets into trouble by making a collection of spoons from various hotels and cafes. Following is the cast of "The Piper's Pay":

Mrs. John Burton.....	Vivian Robinson
Mrs. Charles Dover.....	Evelyn Coney
Mrs. Hereford Carr.....	Dorothy Whalen
Mrs. Freda Dixon.....	Helen Prescott
Mary Clark, a detective..	Isabelle O'Connor
Evelyn Evans, a reporter.....	
.....	Esther Thompson
Katie, a maid.....	Ada Emple



"The Best of Prophets of the Future is the Past."

Frances Leonard, '20, is now in Boston, taking the Teachers' course at the New England Conservatory. She is also taking private vocal lessons of Mr. Charles White, and studying French with Madame Jar-delle.

"The stage settings, designed by Clark Robinson are unsurpassed in their loveliness by any other musical production in town." This statement quoted from the New York Sun, bespeaks the future brilliant career of one of B. H. S.'s former students. Mr. Robinson is the son of the late Major Frank Robinson. During the war he was in the aviation service, and at one time was captured by the Germans.

Misses Helen Crowell and Beatrice Smith, both of '21, have entered the School of Nursing at the Children's Hospital, Boston.

Janet Nason, '20, has returned from Boston, after taking a course in dentistry at Forsythe, Boston. She is now assistant for Dr. Maxfield.

Miss Frances Crowe, '20, is editor-in-chief of the St. Elizabeth College Quarterly, she is also forward on the varsity basketball

team. On Alumni day, the game in the evening was won by the seniors against the alumni 16 to 15. Miss Frances Crowe visited Miss Marion Cassin at Waterbury, Conn., and Miss Eleanor Crowe visited Virginia West at Rutherford, N. Y., instead of coming home for Thansgiving.

Arthur Lipsky, '20, was elected secretary of his class at Harvard Dental College.

Friends of Miss Charlotte Clark, '14, will be interested to know that she is a member of the staff of the Metropolitan Museum of Arts, in New York City. Miss Clark is a graduate of Mt. Holyoke in the class of 1918. Her sister, Miss Catherine (B. H. S., '16, and Mt. Holyoke, '20), is teaching this year at the high school in Gorham, N. H.

The many friends of Lawrence Crosby, B. H. S., '09, who has a position with a law firm in New York, will be interested to learn that he has been sent to Cuba for a two years' business trip. After graduating from B. H. S. Mr. Crosby studied at Bowdoin college. There he won the Rhodes scholarship, which sent him to Oxford, after his graduation in 1913. During the World war Mr. Crosby served his country in France.

Mr. David Porter, '02, a graduate of Bangor High school and of Bowdoin college, prominent in athletics and scholarships of both institutions, has recently been put in charge of the Y. M. C. A. work in China, which permits him to enjoy many educational advantages. Before accepting this assignment he was an active worker and assistant in the Bangor Y. M. C. A. His many friends will be pleased to hear of his new position.

Miss Grace Parsons, '20, is very prominent in dramatic work in Bisbee, Arizona. She is manager of the Warren District Civic League. It was interesting to note that two of the plays she has been working on lately are two plays which our Dramatic club have considered, "Abraham Lincoln" and "Joint Owners in Spain." Miss Parsons is not only an expert in dramatic work but is also a clever poetess. "The Call" is the title of one of her very delightful poems.

Bangor High alumni have made a good showing in this year's football season, as shown by the following:

Deerfield Academy owes a victory over Springfield Central High to a B. H. S. alumnus. John Corning, '21, caught a punt on the 25-yard line and ran through a broken field for a touchdown, a 75-yard dash, which was the only score made in the game.

Ralph Jordan, well known as "Doc," made a brilliant showing, in the Princeton-Yale game. His quick thinking and instant action under tense excitement, kept a touchdown from Princeton and saved the score for Yale. Jordan is fullback on the Yale eleven and has played a star game this year.

Miss A. Marie Bailey, '21, was united in marriage November 5, to Walter R. Rob-

inson of Charleston. Best wishes to the couple.

Miss Helen Harrigan, '19, furnished the musical entertainment at a tea and concert given at the Longwood House dormitory, Simmons College, where she is now a student.

LeRoy Daugherty, a first honor pupil last year, is now playing the violin in the U. of M. orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son. Mrs. Frances Townsend Campbell was a former teacher and student of B. H. S.

Florice Farnham, '15, who has graduated from the Homeopathic Hospital, Boston, is now on the nursing staff there.

Harold Grant, '15, having completed a course in dentistry at the University of Pennsylvania, is now practicing dentistry and giving a course of lectures there.

Carl Grant, '19, a graduate of the U. of P., is superintendent of schools at Stockton Springs.

We are proud to learn that A. Stanley Cayting, a former B. H. S. graduate, has recently accepted a position on the faculty of East Technology High school of Cleveland, as teacher of violin. It is also of interest to note that Mr. Cayting is now on his second season with the Cleveland Symphony orchestra.

Miss Adelaide Wall, B. H. S., '20, has resumed her studies at the Willard Parker Hospital, after having spent a month's vacation with her parents.

Miss Ethelyn Percival, '20, is attending the U. of M. this year.



*"In Play There are Two Pleasures for Your Choosing—
The One is Winning, and the Other is Losing."*

FOOTBALL

MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE VS. BANGOR.

On Wednesday, November 26, Bangor High defeated Maine Central Institute at Bass Park by a 20 to 0 score. The only regulars who were in the game were, Strout, Colburn, Lynch, Cunningham, Noddin and Ulmer. Cunningham ran the team, playing an open game. From the 15-yard line Cunningham tossed a pass to Noddin, who went over for the first touchdown. In the second period it was Bangor's ball on Pittsfield's three-yard line, Cunningham took the ball over for the second touchdown. Flanigan made the final touchdown in the fourth period. Noddin and Gary, the fleet-footed Freshman substitute, played a great game for the Crimson.

PORTLAND VS. BANGOR.

Bangor played her first game with Portland Saturday, Oct. 29, at Portland, losing, 7 to 0. It was a perfect day and the largest crowd that ever witnessed a football game at Bayside Park, was on hand. Early in the contest Bangor showed a great plunging power, Short, Cunningham, McCarthy and Noddin taking the ball down the field with irresistible force, only to finally lose it on downs. Although it was not a contest,

Short slightly outkicked Carr. In the aerial department four of Bangor's passes were intercepted and the remaining three grounded; five of Portland's passes were intercepted and five grounded, while one was good for a 23-yard gain.

THE GAME.

Bangor won the toss and Carr kicked off for Portland, Captain Short running it back to his 30-yard line. Portland recovered a fumble. On Portland's last down Carr's try for a field goal failed. Bangor punted on third down, Flaherty muffed and McLeod recovered. Short punted on fourth down, Portland worked the ball down the field and Carr kicked to Bangor's 40-yard line. The period ended with the ball on Bangor's 15-yard line. Carr missed a goal, and Bangor brought the ball down to mid-field before losing it. Portland on aerial fusilade brought the ball to Bangor's 20-yard line, where two drop kicks failed and then the period ended. In the third period Portland got their first and only touchdown. In the final period the ball saw-sawed back and forth without either team scoring.

LEWISTON VS. BANGOR.

Bangor High layed Jordan High of Lewiston, Friday afternoon, November 4, at Bass Park, and came out of the game at the



STATEMENT BY MGR. COYNE.

The basketball prospects for the coming season are in all appearances as encouraging as they have ever been at any time in the past. However, no degree of success may be hoped for without the whole heart-

larger end of a 7 to 0 score. The game was played in a sea of mud, and it was not possible to tell how well matched the two teams were. The only score of the afternoon came in the second period; it was Bangor's ball on her own 45 yard mark. Captain Short hurled a pass to Tapley, which was good for 15 yards. On the next play Gary brought the ball to Lewiston's 30 yard line. Another pass was gathered in by Curran, who took the ball an additional 15 yards and then Gary took the ball over on a criss-cross.

PORTLAND VS. BANGOR.

Portland won the toss and Bangor kicked off. This period was marked by an exchange of punts, the ball being all the way from Bangor's one-yard line to Portland's 12-yard line. The period ended with the

ed cooperation of the entire student body. Therefore, I urgently request each and every student of Bangor High School to do all in his power to make the 1921-22 aggregation a duplication of the excellent team of last season.

Robert Coyne, Manager.

BASKETBALL.

The prospects for a successful basketball season are very reassuring. There are several veterans of last year's team left, and with Captain Ed McClay to lead them, we should have a team that will live up to the highest traditions of Bangor High school, a team that we all will be proud of. No little praise should be given Manager Robert Coyne, as he has prepared an excellent schedule and one that requires much hard work. It is necessary that the student body should back up the team. They should go to the games and YELL THEIR HEADS OFF in support of the team. But one thing they should watch, and that is booing, for it hurts both team and school, and it shows bad sportsmanship.

ball in Bangor's possession on the last mentioned line. The first play of the second period Short made four yards, then first down, Gary five, Short two, and then the Crimson captain went over for a touchdown. He failed to kick the goal. Score, Bangor 6, Portland 0.

Bangor kicked off to Portland. After several plays the ball was in Portland's possession on Bangor's 37-yard line, a pass was good for 16 yards, then Bangor was penalized and Flaherty finally went over for a touchdown. Carr kicked the goal. Score, Bangor 6, Portland 7. During the rest of the half the ball passed from one team to the other. The third period ended with the ball in Portland's possession on Bangor's 37-yard line. Flaherty made a touchdown in the fourth period. Carr kicked the goal. Score, Bangor 6, Portland 14.



*"Ay Me! What Perils do Environ
The Man who Meddles with Cold Iron."*

On Tuesday, Nov. 15, Governor Baxter, accompanied by Adjutant General John A. Hadley and Lieut. Col. Gillin, visited the Bangor High School unit of the Reserve Officers Training Corps. The governor and his aides were greatly pleased with the result of the year's training. Gov. Baxter requested that Col. Cole inform him thoroughly about the R. O. T. C. movement. He said he should endeavor to introduce the movement into many Maine schools. Cadet Capt. Wing was the commander of the period which the governor visited, and the period "carried on" in a very fine manner.

The R. O. T. C. Rifle club organization for the year 1921-22, was completed on Friday, Nov. 18. Capt. George E. Wing was elected president; Lieut. Wallace, vice president; Lieut. Jarvis, secretary and treasurer, and Capt. Somers, executive officer. The club hopes to secure a large number of members, and is looking forward to a successful winter's work indoors. Col. Cole has worked diligently to encourage the growth of the club, and its success will be largely due to his efforts.

The Reserve Officers' Training Corps of Bangor High made a very fair showing in the parade Armistice Day. On account of the illness of Col. Cole, the arrangements

for the participation of the R. O. T. C. unit were left in the hands of Cadet Captain George E. Wing and Sergt. Luther J. Beane. The R. O. T. C. band was out in full strength, under leadership of ex-Lieut. Whipple, U. S. A., and it is said by many who saw the parade that the band made a much snappier appearance than the U. of M. R. O. T. C. band.

The battalion was led by Cadet Captain George E. Wing, who was the acting major for the occasion.

The R. O. T. C. held an outdoor match with Company M, Third Maine Infantry, on Thursday, Oct. 27, 1921, at the National Guard rifle range on Hammond street. The R. O. T. C. was represented by Capt. George E. Wing, Capt. Vernon H. Somers, Pvts. Winch and Mayo. Lieuts. Jarvis and Pease were in charge of the pit details and with the aid of Pvt. French and others from Company M, were able to render very efficient service.

Mr. Somers of the Bangor Rifle club, and Sergt. Beane were the official scorers for the R. O. T. C. unit.

The match was one-sided from the beginning of the shooting on the 500 yard mound, where the unit outshot Company M's best shots.

The success of the match is due to the untiring efforts of Col. Cole and Capt. Somers of the battalion.

EXCHANGES

"The Passamaquoddy Oracle," Eastport, Me.—One of our fine Eastern neighbors. Your cuts and headings show originality but your Exchange department far out-clashes the rest of the Magazine for cleverness.

"The Pharetra," Monson Academy, Monson, Me.—Your paper would be a great deal better, we think, if your Literary Department came first instead of last. Also your Exchange Department could be improved upon by a few comments and a bigger heading.

The "Tradewinds" from Worcester blow in with a freshness that is invigorating, bringing with it some excellent stories and other departments.

"The Philomath," Framingham, Mass.: We regret that the May number was not received as we found your continued story, "The Coming Out Party," in the April number, interesting, and would have enjoyed finishing it. Your Exchange editor handles his column in a clever manner. We wish we could acquire his facility.

DEBATING

GIRLS' DEBATING SOCIETY.

The president called the meeting to order on this date. After the report of the secretary, Miss Weiler gave her account of looking up absent members.

The following members resigned from the society:

Florence Harriman, Sylvia Kirkpatrick, Kathleen Hand.

The following new members were voted in:

Ruth Eliot, Helen Stanhope, Alice Fogg.

Dean Robinson then gave an interesting talk on "The Rights and Duties of Officers and Members of a Club," illustrated by the president and members of the society.

President called the meeting to order. The roll call and the secretary's report was read next.

Dean Robinson read a letter from Bates college, which asked us to join the Bates League this year. The society voted to belong this year.

A debate followed in which Fay Everett and Jessie Garland took the affirmative side on "Resolved, That the State Should Take Action to Relieve the Unemployed." Eu-

genia Patten and Elizabeth McGarrigle took the negative.

The society gave the decision to the negative.

Miriam S. Bunker.

HOUSE.

The first debate of the year was held on October 24, 1921. The subject for debate was: Resolved, That Class Teams are More Beneficial Than a School Team.

Affirmative—William Stewart, John Wilson, Horace Brown.

Negative—Robert Harrigan, Harold O'Connell, Lewis Neal.

The decision was given to the negative side by the judges, Mr. Miller, Leo White, John Largay and Norman Winch. Robert Harrigan was chosen as the best speaker.

The third meeting of the House was held November 8, 1921. Mr. Miller gave some essential points on debating and the subject, Resolved, That the Railroad Men Were Justified in Planning a Strike for Oct. 30, was chosen for the next debate.

James E. Rice.

PERSONALS



"Laugh and the World Laughs With You."

FOUND IN B. H. S.

1. The best make.....Ford
2. A cloth.....Cotton
3. The seventh part.....Day
4. A bread maker.....Baker
5. Part of a bird.....Wing
6. A useful material.....Wood
7. A vegetable.....Bean
8. A warning.....Bell
9. A tragedy.....Burns
10. A happy time.....Christmas
11. A drink.....Coffey
12. A miscreant.....Crook
13. Mist .....Fogg
14. Land .....Field
15. An animal.....Fox
16. A room.....Hall
17. A meat.....Hamm
18. A constellation.....Moon
19. A cereal.....Rice
20. Part of a fish.....Finn

Miss P—(in English): "What is the longest sentence you ever heard of?"

M. S., 22: "Oh—a life imprisonment!"

Heard in English class: "The man went riding down the street on a horse wearing grey pants."

Miss G—'23 (in English class): "Around her neck she wore a white collar."

Miss C—: "Where else would she wear it?"

FOOTBALL NOTES.

Bill Stewart sure had the right idea of cheering, but his knees, we noticed, were all over the lot.

In the Lewiston game a Lewiston man grabbed Touchy by the neck and then proceeded to choke him. E. W. was heard to say, "Oh, stop him, he's choking Touchy."

It has been noticed that the letter men are as busy as in former years, distributing mail to their ardent admirers.

He: "I'm the best dancer in the country."

She, sweetly: "Yes—in the country."

It has been noticed that C. B., '22, has an altogether new kind of hair cut. You look great, C—, give it a chance.

Mr. W—(in Geometry): "Cunningham, what is ratio?"

Cunningham: "A relation between two numbers."

Mr. W—: "What are they, cousins or grandmothers?"

Cunningham: "Grandfathers, sir."

W. R., '22, was sixteen last November.

E. G., '23, was heard telling her sister that he didn't look a bit older.

How lucky!

You can find plenty of excitement in the Lunch Room
but
who wants to eat excitement?

The lunch room is the favorite battle ground for the recess crowd. Mob rule is the popular government in this restaurant.

* * * *

The scramble for eats in the lunch room makes a movie mob scene look like a Sunday school social.

* * * *

One freshman got caught in the middle of the grand rush. He was marked absent the fifth period.

* * * *

At three cents per glass the milk goes good—goes down somebody's back.

* * * *

The L. R. pastry is tasty stuff; for instance, the cream puffs: It's not difficult to see where they got their name because once you start eating them the cream puffs all right. It puffs all over the guy in front of you.

* * * *

The Lunch Room offers olive nut, peanut butter, ham or jam sandwiches. Take your choice; but whatever you order you may be sure of a JAM—the gang will look out for that.

* * * *

A place in line doesn't mean that you'll get anything to eat—it just tests your endurance.

* * * *

The Lunch Room is a good place to kill time and maybe someone else but it's a terrible place to be if you're hungry.

* * * *

After the sandwiches and milk rush there is a lull in the battle and the customers take their corners to get second wind for the grand free-for-all after the cookies.

The Lunch Room gang puts us in mind of a football game. It's a frequent sight to see someone fumble an ice cream cone or tackle a piece of cream pie.

* * * *

Freshmen are often kicked for a field goal while the wise ones deem it fitting and possible to retreat to the corridor for a safety.

* * * *

Two members of the faculty referee the scramble and frequently, when anyone is caught bucking the line, they penalize him back to the wall.

* * * *

All that is lacking is a cheering section.

* * * *

Everyone is too busy thinking how to get served, to cheer.

* * * *

A cheering section would go good at that. Some credit ought to be extended to those plucky ones who secure something to eat.

* * * *

Someone suggested that a couple of silent cops would keep the traffic regulated better. Silent cops, however, would never do. Neither would dumb waiters—you've got to be in possession of all your senses when you're in the Lunch Room.

A cat has nine lives, so they say,
And that indeed is right;
But you never hear about the frog,
And he croaks every night.

M. I., '23: "I love hymns."

E. J., '25: "Which kind?"

We hope that 8 o'clock is not too early for the freshmen to get to school. However, we fear for the worst for one freshman. M. D. was so sleepy she came to school with her shoes on the wrong feet.

We would suggest that Carl Broad go out for track this year, after the splendid showing he made in his race with the train at Vassalboro.

THE IMPOSSIBLE.

It does not seem possible
That this is the ninth week of school,
That I got A in my Latin test,
That Tuesday begins with T when
Every day begins with Sun—rise,
That I am a Senior.

Will one of the Freshmen girls please
give E. T. P., '23, one of their green ribbons
to tie back his flowing locks?

Why is W. McL., '22, taking so much interest
in dancing?

So she can go to the big cities and teach.
(She has classes in Millinocket).

Howard (Buggins) Corning, '22, famous
expert on all matters pertaining to athletics,
says that we should have a snake dance after
every football game that we win. Let's
go, girls!

Miss H—(giving out English themes):
"Bangor is a city of hills and bells."
Somebody: "What kind of bells?"
C—, '24: "Dumbells."

A young lassie by the name of H— has
an unusual attraction for money—especially
Coynes.

D. R., '23, and D. B., '22, were very much
interested in the Bowdoin Freshmen
(Game of course). We wonder why?

It has at last been authentically reported
that M. M., '22, has grown one-half inch
since she was a Freshman.

R. McL—d says he played a rotten game
in the Coburn game. Don't go away on
Saturday again, Dot.

Mr. W—lde: "I wish they had hired me
to teach a nursery instead of teaching Algebra
to you."

Henry Dowst is a "city feller,"
Knows New York from roof to cellar,
They say he got his voice so loud,
Peddling shoe strings to the crowd.

I don't know if this is true,
But then, perhaps, neither do you,
But now I know this "feller,"
He never talks, he always "bellers."

Mr. Mitchell: "Automobile prices are
coming down, Ford is selling his for \$300.
When they get down to \$125 I think I'll get
one."

Buster Jenkins has been visiting the
grade schools recently, getting material for
his marble team of 1932.

Miss H—ks (after bell had rung for
Freshmen): "Oh, do close that door!
Anyone would think the whole town was
moving."

Results of a Test in Physics.

Question—Define power.

Answer—It is as you can go so many
miles a minute in an automobile. That is,
the power, the rate or speed that anything
can accomplish.

Question—Define work.

Answer—Work IS LABOR. It is the
work that keeps you warm as you push a
50 pound bag of meal up a ten foot incline.
You do 500 foot pounds of work.

Teacher: "Why does the giraffe have
such a long neck?"

Pupil (hopefully): "Because its head is
so far away from its body."

Miss Junkins (in Algebra): "Mr.
Wh—t—r, what is pi (II)?"

Mr. Wh—t—r, '25: "What kind?"

S. D., '24, (in English): "When Rip
Van Winkle went up the mountain he found
the dwarfs playing 'rolling pins'!"

THE ORACLE'S MOVIE COLUMN.

All questions concerning your screen favorites answered truthfully and accurately by misinformation gleaned from everywhere. Ask us!

Dear Movie Man:

I heard that Ben Turpin recently gave a sketch in our school assembly hall. Is that true? Where could I see him perform?

Curious.

There is no truth in the report you mention. The actor you heard of was Bruce Smith. You would have to consult his program card in the office, and then I'm sure you would find several opportunities to see him act.

Dear Movie Genius:

Did Wallace Reid play in "The End of the Line"? If not, who did, and where may I secure his picture?

A. Broad.

No, Malcolm Tapley played in "The End of the Line." You may secure his picture by sending 25c, stamps and self addressed envelope to the Smith studio.

Dear Movie Man:

I know I am an awful bother but could you please tell me who took the principal parts in the Eternal Triangle? Who produced it?

Movie Fan.

Dot X, Eric Jansson and Bill Seavy took the leads. No one produced it—it just happened, that's all. Call again, you are no bother.

Dear Movie Man:

Will you please tell me who played the juvenile part in "The Mascot?"

Admirer.

That was "Dodo" Clark.

Dear Answer Man:

Did Johnny Hines play the lead in "No

Local Stops?" If not, who did? I understand that part of this picture was filmed in Maine—is that true?

Anxious.

No, Johnny Hines did not play the part. It was Carl Broad. Yes, the scene where the hero falls off the train was taken between Vassalboro and Waterville.

FOOD FOR FANS.

Did you know that:

Carlton Bean is supporting Maude Murray in "The Last Waltz"?

Phlim Phlam Philms will soon release "The Tramp Athlete," starring Red Lynch?

Walter Ulmer was assigned a major part in the serial, "Breaking the Line"?

New Customer (to Tapley, '22, selling lunch checks): "Say, feller, how much are sandwiches?"

Tapley: "Seven cents."

New Customer: "Well, what kind do they have?"

Tapley: "Er—jam, peanut butter, olivenut and ham."

New Customer: "Well, giv'us a ham."

Miss R—(in vocabulary quizz in French): "Give the word for number."

Littlefield, '23: "Ome-brew!" (Nom-breux).

Miss B—(English): "Mr. Wallace, are you conversing about this lesson or about something else?"

Wallace, '23: "Oh, yes, ma'am."

James: "Have you heard of Waterman's ideal rowboat?"

John: "No, I haven't."

James: "It's self filling."

Mr. Wiles (in Junior Algebra): "A function is a term that you don't know anything about and probably never will." Encouraging, isn't he?

BOOKS YOU OUGHT TO READ.

Book	Author
"Travels With a Donkey".....	D. McGary, '22
"Roughing It".....	D. Benson, '25
"Over the Teacups".....	E. Patten, '22, and J. Largay, '25
"The Innocents Abroad".....	H. O'Connell and R. Harrigan, '24
"The Poet at the Breakfast Table"....	H. Corning, '22
"Life on the Penobscot".....	W. Whittier, '23
"The Four Hundred".....	M. M. '22, D. B. '22, H. B. '23, D. R. '23
"Little Men".....	B. Smith, '23, H. Humphrey, '23
"The M. G. Trail".....	P. Watson, '22
"The Marble Faun".....	D. White, '25
"The Happy Warrior".....	R. Pease, '22

By actual timing it is ascertained that it takes P. Watson five minutes and thirty-two seconds to wake up after his nap the sixth period and get to his home room.

Note: This does not include the time he spends at M. G. '22's seat.

In Algebra.

Student: "I have lost my examples in Algebra."

Spratt (sympathetically): "Well, that's too bad. Maybe if you advertise in the Commercial you will be able to find them."

The Oracle Board announces the following prize winners in the zero contest for the first quarter:

- 1.—In Dancing—Eric "Shimmy" Janson.
2. In Poetry—Howard "Buggins" Corning.
3. In Beauty—Roger "Adonis" Bond.
4. In Bluffing—Henry "Dusty" Dowst.
5. In Study—Carlton "Hortense" Bean.
6. In Athletics—Benson Davis.
7. In Originality—Franklin Gordon.

FRESHMAN FOOTBALL TEAM.

J. Largay, l. c.
J. Segal, l.t.
P. Smith, l.g.
E. Menges, c.
R. Peavey, r.g.
P. Cohen, r.t.
S. Brown, r.e.
"Dodo" Clark, q.b.
G. Hinckley, l.h.b.
B. McPheters, r.h.b.
J. White, f.b.

These jokes, they may be mouldy
And should be on the shelf;
But if you do not like them
Pass in some better ones yourself.

Those Seniors.

First Senior: "Want to see something swell?"

Second Senior: "Yes, let's see it."

First Senior: "Pour water on a sponge."

In Chemistry.

Teacher: "How did they discover iron?"

Pupil: "They smelt it!"

If you hear something really funny,
And laugh until you cry,
Just drop it in the "Oracle" box,
Don't let a joke go by.

Mr. W—(after an uncertain recitation by Murdock): "Well, Miss W—, see if you can take the confusion out of the atmosphere."

Murdock: "What did he call me?"

Mr. W—(in Chemistry): "I will take some hydrogen, then I'll take some chloroform."

R. D., '22 (sleepily): "Good idea."

Miss C—(in History): "What does this dot look like?"

H. G., '22: "It looks like Bunker Hill!"

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas is the season of mirth, rejoicing, cold weather and empty pocket-books.

* * * *

We hang up our stockings on Christmas Eve as a custom; but in sloppy weather we hang 'em up as a necessity.

* * * *

If the Freshman election was held near Yuletide, Santa Claus would be sure of being elected president.

* * * *

Statistics show that many love affairs break up two weeks before Christmas and are not "made up" until two weeks after. Shows good judgment on somebody's part.

* * * *

Posters carry the message, "Shop Early." Some people shop early and some don't. Some people are known to start shopping as early as 7 a. m., on Christmas Eve morning.

* * * *

Christmas only comes once a year, and luckily enough, so do Christmas ties and Christmas cigars.

* * * *

Christmas is the "Merrie season." Every one is happy. Especially the shop keeper.

* * * *

It's a "touching" sight to see the head of the house around Christmas time. Every one is touching father for money.

* * * *

Holly and mistletoe are the symbols of Christmas. Mistletoe is the magic branch of the holidays and you can kiss anyone who stands under it. However, you won't need the aid of the mistletoe to kiss your money goodbye at Christmas time.

NOTES FOR THE UNDER-GRADUATE.

The Oracle's Statistician has prepared for the benefit of the undergraduates an inex-

haustible supply of important and interesting statistics that all pupils should know, and offers first hand information on unknown subjects that give impossible answers.

Note:—All statistics marked with star (*) are official.

1

If all the comebacks that have been issued to pupils since the first day of school were collected and piled together they would equal the difference between the total amount printed to date and those that are now left.

2

If all the lunch checks used in a week were laid end to end in a straight line they would equal the shortest distance between two points. *

3

If all the supporters of the "Oracle's" Personal Dept., were grouped into a life size photograph, the picture would not be large enough to warrant a vest pocket edition for a mosquito.

4

The Junior Ring Committee developed speed enough in selection of a ring that broke the record of the well known snail. The committee was second only to Congress in slowness.

5

All pupils are supplied with books to study. Those that do not study are supplied with comebacks.

6

Waste baskets can be found in every room while the "Oracle" box is on the second floor. *

F. G. B., '22: "Where can I find something about the Limitation of Armament Conference?"

Teacher: "I advise you to look in a history of the world, about 200 B. C."

TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

Popular Beauties Ruin Perfectly Good
Camera.

(Special to Oracle).

Recently during the football season, the gridiron heroes lined up to have their pictures taken. After a group photo of the team had been snapped the players were requested to stand before the camera for individual pictures.

"Ikey" Colburn and "Beanso" McCarthy were the first two to glare into the lens and the effect that these well known beauties produced upon the camera was disastrous.

As Colburn and McCarthy assumed a million dollar pose, the camera tottered under the strain and fell to the ground with a crash. Both claim that they are innocent of the happening and lay the blame at the door of the other. The affair has developed into quite a controversy. Following is the statement of the two parties concerned:

"Everything would have been fine, I know, if McCarthy had kept his face out of the picture. If I was alone everything would have been O. K. I hate to talk, but I've got to admit that I am a swell looking guy, and the contrast between myself and McCarthy was responsible for the wrecking of the camera. You can't blame the picture machine. There ought to be a law passed to prohibit guys with a face like Beanso's from trying to have their pictures taken; cameras will never be a success until this is done.

(Signed)

"Ikey" Colburn,
Well Known Beauty.

McCarthy says:

"I've often heard of such a thing but never really saw it happen until Colburn stepped in front of the camera. He certainly did a good job. For my own protection, I must say that I have won several beauty contests and the only reason that I am not in the movies where I belong,

is that Wallace Reid and a few more were jealous of me and I didn't like to hurt their feelings. No fair minded person could say it was my fault after comparing Colburn's face with my good looking countenance. If I had my say I'd let the question be decided by a popular vote but Ikey is a good fellow, if he is not good looking, and far be it from me to injure his feelings.

Yours for beauty,

"Beanso" McCarthy.

A. Sawyer, '23, as B. Collins, '23, enters a new study room, "Come on down here, Bob."

B. Collins: "Naw, I want to get behind Kimball so I won't have to come in every day."

Wheeler, '22, is taking a collection to pay his way to Egypt where he hopes to prove that the fundamental principles of Geometry were wrongly established in the dark ages.

Madame's Wish.

A wise old owl sat on an oak,
The more he saw the less he spoke,
The less he spoke the more he heard,
Would B. Davis were like that bird.

Miss Jacobson (in English class): "Mr. Hathorn, name some American speakers in the Washington conference."

Mr. H—: "I don't know any."

Miss J—: "Why not? Don't you read the daily newspapers?"

Mr. H—: "No, my family takes the Commercial."

JAILLESS CRIMES.

Stealing bases.
Hanging pictures.
Killing time.
Shooting the chutes.
Running over a new song.
Murdering the English language.
Smothering a laugh.
Choking off an exclamation.

By F. S. C.



Lasting Christmas Cheer

Here's a gift the "givee" will just **begin** to enjoy on Christmas day, a gift that will repeat, over and over, for years and years — the Christmas gift of Columbia Records.

You'll find here all the old-time favorites, the new song hits by Stageland's headliner's, the catchiest dances played by Columbia's exclusive dance organizations, and the time-tried airs of grand opera by a galaxy of stars.

Come in and play for yourself these **lasting** remembrances, Columbia Records.



The Family Gift

Old-time songs that never grow old, the very newest dances, headliner hits from Stageland, the gems of Grand Opera—That's what you give the family when you give them a Columbia Grafonola this Christmas.



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92-106 Main St. - Bangor

ANNOUNCE- MENT!

Don't forget
that the two
Cousins are sisters.

Notice

To the Upper
Classmen.

Do you suppose we
were promoted for
our weight, or
height, or for
intelligence?

Look out for your
laurels—Jewels
occupy very little
space.

Class of 1925.

All Next Month
Edna Willey
will give lessons
on

"Why Light Hair is
Best."

We refund the
War tax if you are
not satisfied.

Next Month!

Special Comedy Hit
The Rushing Farce,
entitled,

"Lunchroom Jazz,"
featuring
Catherine Cushing.

B. H. S. PALACE

High Class Vaudeville,

First Class Pictures.

Monthly Program,

December, 1921.

A News Review,
"SANTA CLAUS IS HERE,"
by
THE ENTIRE CLASS OF 1925.

B Educational Feature,
The Home-Like Two-Act Drama,
"HOME AND FIRESIDE."
THE GRANT TWINS.

C A Two Reel Comedy,
starring
FLORIAN DAY
in
"THE DETECTIVE."

D CHARLOTTE ODIORNE,
MAXINE SAWYER and Others
in
"WE ARE THE SENTIMENTALS."

E IRVING KELLEY
in
"NOONTIME AT THE ASTORIA,"
Presented in a Unique Way—
A REAL SENSATION.

F WINIFED McISAAC
in the
Startling Five Reel Feature Picture,
"WHY I AM A SUCCESS."

SUBSCRIBE TO
the "Oracle."

Do it now!

Gum wrappers
and

United Cigar
Coupons

not accepted in
payment
of subscription.

THE "ORACLE"
announces a New
Correspondence
Course

on How Not to be
an Artist, a Detec-
tive, a Finger Print
Expert or anything
at all.

Complete in Five
Lessons.

Register now, as
only a limited num-
ber of applications
can be accepted.

Recess Attraction in
Assembly Hall for
this month:

Herbert Glass will
lecture on the amaz-
ingly bright nature
subject,

"How I Caught the
Fox."

Between the Acts
Mystic Bill Stewart
will entertain with
a clever skit,
"Ask Bill, He
Knows."

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There's "Pep" in Our Clothes and Economy of Quality
Combined with Reasonable Prices

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Try some on.

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for Men and Boys

Our New Fall Lines
of High and Low Shoes, Hosiery, and Corsets
are now in

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MRS. B. J. DOLLIVER, 44 MAIN ST.

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A first class billiard hall where young
men may enjoy their hours of recrea-
tion at either billiards or pocket bil-
liards.

Clean and Sanitary Light and Well
Ventilated

Before the War Prices

Patronized by Bangor's Leading Busi-
ness Men

The Daylight Shoe Store

We cater to school boys and girls
Give us a trial when you want

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Hodgkins & Fiske Co.

Complete House Furnishers

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Hemstitching Buttons

Patronize Our Advertisers

The Diamond Flexible Metal Weather Strip

Keeps out dust, dirt, and storm. Does away with outside windows.

H. C. Hicks, Builder

73 Center Street

Bangor, Maine

School and Club Jewelry

Visiting Cards

Queen City Company Manufacturers' Agents—Distributors Bangor, Maine

Before selecting jewelry or engraved articles for schools, classes, clubs, societies, or athletic teams, see our elaborate line at most extraordinary prices.

A representative of this company will meet committees, at their convenience, by appointment.

Write Post Office Box 871 -- Telephone 2586-W.

Engraved Stationery

Invitations and dance Programs

ELECTRICITY

means

Better Lighting
Reliable Cooking
& in any
Event---ideal
Comfort

78 HARLOW ST.
BANGOR, ME.

Patronize Our Advertisers



Christmas
Gifts
for the
Man

John T. Clark
Company

The Habit of Thrift

The thrift habit brings prosperity. It makes youth happy, middle age prosperous and old age comfortable.

This is no better way to the habit of thrift than that of the

Bangor Loan and Building Asso.

To the first dollar and every other dollar, is added interest twice a year, at the rate of 5 per cent.

Get the habit! Buy shares now! You can withdraw at any time. Ours is the best plan ever devised for systematic saving of money. Anybody can take shares—from 1 to 50.

Bangor Loan and Building Association

Chas. H. Adams, Secretary 64 Exchange Block, Bangor, Me.

Bangor Bottling Co.

McAloon & Geagan Props.
24 P. O. Sq., Bangor, Me.

Exclusive Agency for
HIRE'S ROOT BEER

and

"WHISTLE"
"It's Wrapped in Bottles"

Manufacturers of
All Kinds of Soft Drinks

Kineo Mill End Co.

48 Columbia Street

Cotton And Woolen Goods

Blankets	Skirtings
Bed Spreads	Suitings
Sheets	Coatings
Sheeting	Silks
Pillow Cases	Sateens
Pillow Tubing	Linings

We carry a complete line of dry goods arriving daily.

REMEMBER—We're Up-Stairs

We are doing the shoe business of Bangor on Ladies', Misses' and Children's Footwear

BECAUSE—We're giving you BETTER SHOES FOR LESS MONEY and If it's not Right we'll make it Right. How we do it—Judicious Buying, Low Expense, Volume of Business. It will pay you to see our line. Mail orders given prompt and careful attention.

62 Main Street — **S A M ' S** — Up One Flight

GIVE US A CALL

SANBORN'S BARBER SHOP

R. H. SANBORN, Prop.

7 Hammond Street, Bangor, Maine

Opp. Merrill Trust Building

Telephone 2553-W

Electric Clipper

We Sharpen Safety

Electric Massage and Shampoo

Razors

No Long Waits—6 Chairs

Andrews Music House Co.

98 Main Street, Bangor, Maine

Pianos, Victrolas and Records
Sheet Music and Musical
Merchandise

One Price and the Right Price to All

O. CROSBY BEAN STATIONERY, BOOKS, NOVELTIES PLAYTHINGS

16 STATE STREET

BANGOR, MAINE

Photography in all its Branches
Amateur Developing and Printing

CHALMERS'

Studio 23 Hammond St.

All kinds of Picture Framing

Manhattan Shirts

Lamson & Hubbard Hats

Special Values in Made-to-Measure Suits
and Overcoats. We have a Special
proposition for Suits and Extra Pants.

Our Stock is Complete in High
Grade Furnishings, Hats and Caps

McCann's Quality Shop, 12 State St.

E. & W. Collars

Peerless Union Suits

WILBUR S. COCHRANE

TEACHER OF PIANO

Telephone 1503-R

Studio, 91 Fourth Street

Patronize Our Advertisers

**Buy
Men's Gifts
at a
Man's Store**

HE WOULD
BUY HERE
IF HE BOUGHT
FOR HIMSELF



Make His Christmas Merry

With Presents from
our Store, the

Men's Wear Gift shop

Miller and Webster Clo. Co.

The Home of

Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

**Electrical Engineers
and Contractors**

Because of knowledge, experience, workmanship, and a few other qualifications

The Dole Company

are enabled to do house wiring or any other kind of Electric work as it should be done—safely, neatly, quickly, cheaply, and satisfactorily.

Lighting Fixtures and Appliances

Office and Salesroom,
61 Main Street Tel. 74

H. L. Wheelden Co.

THE STORE OF ELECTRICAL
MERCHANDISE

Apex and Universal Vacuum Cleaners

Eden Washing Machine

Universal Ranges

Electric Dish Washers

Hot Point and Universal Irons

Portables

Room Heaters

NATIONAL MAZDA LAMPS

BEST QUALITY PRODUCTS ALWAYS

All Standard High Grade Goods

93 Central St., Bangor, Me.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Compliments of
Maine Knitting Co.

MANUFACTURERS
OF
HIGH GRADE
SWEATERS

We manufacture a full line of Athletic Sweaters, including "V-necks," "V-necks" with roll collars, and "Sport Coat Sweaters."

128 Exchange Street

Bangor, Maine

When in need of a Haircut or Shave visit

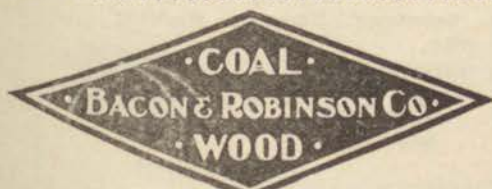
MASON'S BARBER SHOP

Daniel H. Mason

20 Hammond Street

The Store of Progress and Service

Benoit-Mutty Co. Fashion Park and Morse Made Clothes
191 Exchange St.



13 State St. (Next to Bangor Savings Bank)

Furbush Printing Co.

Solicit High School Patronage
Excellent Work, Prices Right

108 Exchange St., Bangor

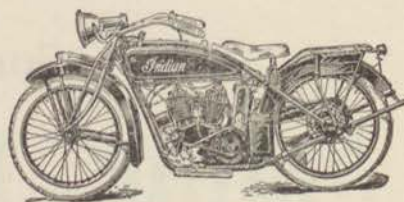
Patronize Our Advertisers

Indian

Motorcycles and Bicycles

SUPPLIES PARTS TIRES

Bicycle Repairing a Specialty



JOHN W. TREAT

96 Harlow St.

Phone 494

Windsor Block



Sunbeam Bakery

FREY'S---Central Street's Leading Cafe

If you want a Nice Dinner or a Quick Lunch try us

We are Headquarters for

BROILED LIVE LOBSTERS, BAKED STUFFED, SALADS,
STEAKS, CHOPS AND FISH
LADIES' DINING ROOM UPSTAIRS

FREY'S CAFE

30-32 CENTRAL ST.

BANGOR, MAINE

Xmas Suggestions

Which Combine Thoughtfulness - Utility - Beauty

Silk and Linen Underwear; Negligees; Sweaters; Blouses; Hosiery;
Linens; Handkerchiefs, (10c to \$2.50); Novelties.

There is no better place to buy Holiday Gifts than at the

Christmas Shop

Wm. Christmas

\$7 Main Street

Patronize the Advertisers

Kendall - Winch Company

Basket-balls
and Basket-ball Shoes
Sleds, Skates, and Skiis
Thermos Bottles

Call and Inspect Them

25 Central St.

Bangor, Me.

P. H. Vose Co.



Imported and Domestic
China = Crockery = Glass
and House Furnishings

55 Main Street, Bangor

The Outlet Corporation

Complete Outfitters for the Entire Family

Special Values in Our Entire
Building for Christmas Trade

91 Main Street

S. Cummings, Mgr.

"Maine's Best Paper"

THE Bangor Commercial

50c per month delivered by carrier

Patronize Our Advertisers



THE RELIABLE STORE FOR
CHRISTMAS CARDS, ART GOODS and NOVELTIES

PICTURES and PICTURE FRAMING
A SPECIALTY

WATERMAN FOUNTAIN PENS

Whether You Eat to Live
or Live to Eat

GOODE & DRISCOLL,

you'll thoroughly enjoy the meals you get at our restaurant. Come in any time--morning, noon, night or between times--and we'll serve you and your party a royal good lunch or meal, featuring all the delicacies of the season. Prices right.

101 EXCHANGE STREET

We Say Go to
CONANT'S

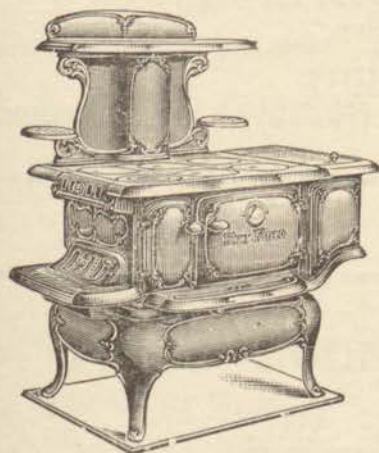
for "Best Things for the Farm and Country Home"

C. M. Conant Co., 182-196 Broad St., Bangor, Me.

Stacy L. Rogers
Kenduskeag Bridge Bangor, Me.

Diamonds, Watches,
Jewelry, Silverware, Fine Repairing,
Engraving

Patronize Our Advertisers



Kineo Ranges Bake the Best

The more you use a Kineo Range
the more you are pleased with its
services.

NOYES & NUTTER MFG. CO.

107 Pickering Square

Bangor, Maine

Littlefield & Coombs MILLINERY

UTOPIA AND GOOD SHEPARD YARNS

34 MAIN STREET

BANGOR, MAINE

Waterman Fountain Pens, plain, gold, and silver mounted—Short, with rings, for
Ladies. Eversharp and Auto-point pencils, all styles.

Pfaff's Jewelry and Book Store

Christmas

will be enjoyed much more if you
have a

Gibson Mandolin

D. L. Carver, Teacher and Agent

ROOM 10

Phone 1107 25 Broad St. Bangor, Me.

Fred W. Perkins

New and Used Furniture, Stoves, Dishes, etc.

Auctioneer and Appraiser

Tel. 2646-M

Bangor, Me.

Patronize Our Advertisers

W. J. Cherry's Barber Shop

Formerly Chadbourne's Barber Shop

Electric Clippers

Electrical or Hand Massage

79 CENTRAL STREET

(4 Chairs)

All Star Crew

BANGOR

PATRONIZE CHERRY'S

This is a Neighborhood Store

DON'T GO BY—COME BUY

The Corner Grocery

Tel. 1160

C. F. WINCHESTER

183 Park St.

Telephone
Connection

Mandarin and
American Style

Oriental Restaurant

Shopper's Novelty Luncheon

The Home of Prompt, Efficient and Courteous Service

Catering to Banquets, Automobile and Private Parties a Specialty

209 Exchange St.

Bangor, Maine

Patronize Our Advertisers

Representative Bangor Wholesale Food Dealers

T. R. Savage Company

Wholesale Grocers

20 Broad Street

Thurston & Kingsbury Co.

Wholesale Grocers

T. & K. Specialties

50 Broad Street

Charles Hayward & Co.

Wholesale Grocers

73 Broad Street

C. H. Rice Company

195 Broad Street

Sawyer Bros. Co.

Wholesale Grocers

112 Broad Street

Compliments of

Geo. W. Wescott

John Cassidy Company

Wholesale Grocers

101 Broad Street

Bangor Farmers Union

Grain, Feed, Flour, and Groceries

206 Broad Street

YOUNGS'
26 State Street

Cigars, Cigarettes, Pipes -- Eversharp Pencils and Wahl Pens

PAGE AND SHAW'S CANDIES

Home of the B. G. M. Cigar

Patronize the Advertisers

Representative Bangor Automobile Dealers

Bangor Motor Co.



Cadillac Sales and
Service

Dirigo Motor Co.
Hupmobile Sales and Service
141 State Street

Henley-Kimball Co.
Hudson and Essex Motor Cars
May and Summer Sts. Telephone 2800

Compliments of
Peerless Motor Co.
E. E. Lovejoy, Distributor

**Packard Automobile
Company**
of Bangor

The S. L. Crosby Co.
Authorized Ford
Sales and Service
Hancock and Oak Sts. Bangor, Maine

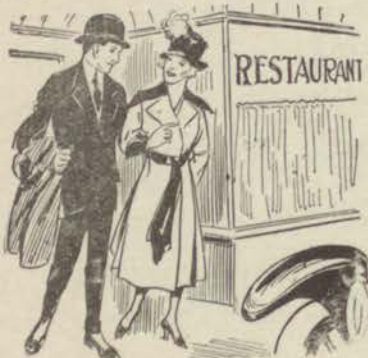
E. E. Wentworth Corp.
Distributors
Overland Willys-Knight
Post Office Square Bangor, Maine

Knowles & Dow Co.
Buick Sales and Service

L. C. Atwood

Dodge Brothers
Motor Vehicles
Bangor, Maine

**Franklin Motor Car
Company**
Franklin Sales and Service



You'll Leave this Restaurant

with satisfaction as great as your expectations were when you entered and seated yourself at one of our tables. In fact your highest anticipations of a fine meal will be more than realized. We always aim to make each day's service better than that of the day before if possible. That's why a dinner, supper or luncheon here is always better than your best anticipations.

Russell's Business Man's Lunch

Patronize Our Advertisers

See Our Blouses, Middies
and Sweaters for

School Wear--Practical Styles--Low-
est Prices. Bramley Blouses.

62 Main Street Dainty Waist Shop Up One
Flight

WE MAKE THE LITTLE WALK UPSTAIRS
WORTH WHILE

Compliments of
A. J. LODER
The Florist

84 Central Street Tel.: 1781-W,
Bangor, Maine 1781-R, 1781-Y

Member of the Florists' Telegraph Delivery

Beal Business College

50 Columbia Street

Courses: Business, Combined,
Secretarial, Normal, Choice of
Pitman or Gregg Shorthand.

Send for Catalog

STICKNEY & BABCOCK
COAL CO

19 State Street, Bangor

C. E. PENDLETON

"Everything Electrical"

6 State Street
Bangor Maine

All Work
Guaranteed

A. J. FARRINGTON
PHOTOGRAPHER

Try Us For Your Class Photos

3 STATE STREET

BREWER, MAINE

YOUR EYES

Should Have Careful Attention, and I am
well Equipped to attend to your Optical
Needs.

J. M. Hutchings

Reg. Optometrist 14 Central St.

Remember!
The Only Genuine
Bangor Needham

Manufactured by
National Confectionery
Co., Bangor, Maine

L U F K I N

U. M. CHOCOLATES Sold only at
58 Columbia St.

Home of the famous Pine Tree Taffy

"Say It With Pictures"

Emma J. Taney, Photographer

28 Main St., Bangor, Me.

EAST SIDE NEWS DEPOT

W. L. ELDRIDGE

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Magazines, Daily and Sunday Papers
Postal Cards HOLIDAY NOVELTIES.
56 STATE STREET, BANGOR, ME.

Formerly
Edwards' Studio

BLACK WILL TREAT YOU WHITE

BUY or SELL
City or Farm
Property
Through
BLACK'S Agency

See
BLACK for Fire
Insurance
- and -
Auto Insurance
DO IT NOW

Office 22 State Street

Telephone 1594-W

Eat More at the High School Lunch Room

Low Prices
Home Cooking
Rich Milk

Pure Ice Cream
made at the
school



Patronize Our Advertisers

Hardware Specialties
Kodak Supplies
Stationery

Frank Bros.

145 State St. Cor. Adams St.
Skiis Tubbs Snow Shoes

Automobile Supplies
Gasoline -- Oil
Free Air Station

Notice
Get your next Hair **Gibbons' Barber Shop** Hair Cutting
Cut and Shave at 40 Central Street 35c and Shav-
ing 15c
Girl's Dutch Cutting a Specialty
Open all Day Tuesdays

Central Dairy Co. 101 Central Street
Bangor, Maine
Wholesale and Retail Cream, Milk, Butter, etc.
Phone 2776-W

Complete Line of
Latest Popular
Music **Rice's Music Shop** Teaching Music
and
Musical Mdse.
15 Central Street
Aeolian Vocalin and Records

Paint, Varnishes,
Brushes, Bronzes,
etc. **Northern Paint Co., Inc.** Manufacturers,
Wholesalers,
Importers
House of Supreme Quality
Boston, Mass. 65 Pearl St. P. O. Square, Bangor, Maine

Shaw, the Union Sq. Jeweler

makes a Specialty of High Grade Watch Repairing
at Reasonable Prices. : : : : : : : : : : :

Chandler's Quality

HOME FURNISHING STORE
84-96 Hammond St.

Reproductions Rugs and Draperies

The Starr
Phonograph

The Difference is in the Tone

Gennett
Records

Patronize Our Advertisers

New Fixings for Men



An enormous stock of fine furnishings just inside the door—brand new things in Shirts and Neckwear, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters and so on. An authoritative and advantageous source of selection.

Then come the

HATS

The widest imaginable assortments of style and shades; new ideas that will make an instant appeal. The values and range of styles are especially noteworthy.

Curran & Griffin Clo. Co.

38 Main St.

Bangor, Maine

Compliments of

FREESE'S

74 to 96 Main St.

Bangor, Maine

BUY GIFTS THAT LAST

We Suggest:

BOOKS	STATIONERY
DESK SETS	LEATHER GOODS
FOUNTAIN PENS	SILVER PENCILS
DIARIES	

Dillingham's
DISTINCTIVE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Patronize Our Advertisers

The Rines Co.

Practical Gifts
for
CHRISTMAS



Now Showing
Bramley School Dresses

Hallet & Davis, Conway, Lexington and McPhail Pianos, Q. R. S., Player Rolls - Ten different models of Pathe Phonographs - Large Catalogue of Pathe Records and always a complete line to select from. ↓

LIBBY & SKINNER PIANO CO.
81 Central Street

Morrison's *Biggest Little Store in Town* Shoes for Everybody

11 Columbia Street

Compliments of

Walter S. Allen Manufacturer of the Bristol Cigar

What'll It Be---

What ever your hobby may be, you can develop it thru one of the Young Men's Clubs at the Bangor "Y."

Patronize Our Advertisers

Homes to fit any Purse—See

Ervin R. Brooks

Mill Work
Mouldings
Finish

Builder
23 Mt. Hope
Avenue

Roofing
Shingles
Lumber

Electric Floor Sanding

2082-M Telephone 2082-J

HAROLD O. DOE

Violinist and Teacher

First Violinist of Bijou Thettre Orchestra

Recent study with Mr. Walter Habenicht of the Metropolitan Opera House
Orchestra, New York City.

Tel. 724-M

100 Highland St.

Susan's Millinery Shop

Announcing Extensive Showing of

FALL AND WINTER HATS

Original in design, superfine in quality, made to give our customers entire
satisfaction.

11 Main Street

"Upstairs for Values"
Next to Fashion

Up One Flight

Young Men's Suits and Overcoats

You'll find them here a plenty.

Exceptional assortments to select from \$25, \$30, \$35 and up.

And speaking of Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves, etc., we have for
years been regarded, by those who know, as headquarters for the
newest, choicest and most exclusive ideas.

Finnegan & Monaghan

"The Good Clothes Shop"

17 Hammond St.

Bangor, Maine

Patronize Our Advertisers

Cortell-Segal Co.



Women's Exclusive Shop
Correct Outer Apparel
for Ladies and Misses



Cor. Hammond and Central Streets
Bangor, Maine

Men's Women's Children's

Clothing



Operators of 42 Stores

*Largest Clothing Dealers in
New England*

—a word to the wise

If you haven't bought a new suit in recent months it means you haven't seen the new lower prices on Kuppenheimer good clothes. Don't buy a suit until you do.

Kuppenheimer
Good Clothes

Every garment tailored to the highest quality standards; made to fit, and keep on fitting during long wear. Exceptionally attractive values offered now at

\$35, - \$40, - \$45

W. J. Largay Co.

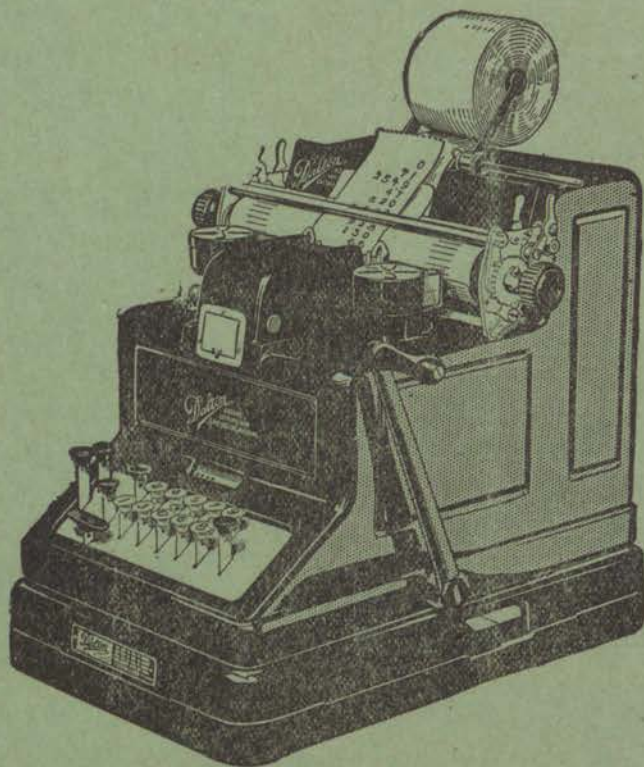
The House of Kuppenheimer Good Clothes

110 Exchange Street

Patronize Our Advertisers

Dalton

"The machine that does things."



HAS ONLY
TEN KEYS

HANDLES ALL
FIGURE WORK

Phone for demonstration without any obligation whatsoever on your part.

E. A. Flanders, Sales Agent

53 PARK ST.

BANGOR, MAINE

Tel. 1857-R

SPEED SERVICE SATISFACTION

The finished product of this printing office is always up to your expectations. Send us your orders whether large or small and they will be delivered on time.

We print everything but money and postage stamps.



The John H. Bacon Printing Co.

High Grade Commercial Printing

22 State St., Bangor, Me.

Tel. 1252

Mail Orders Solicited