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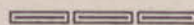
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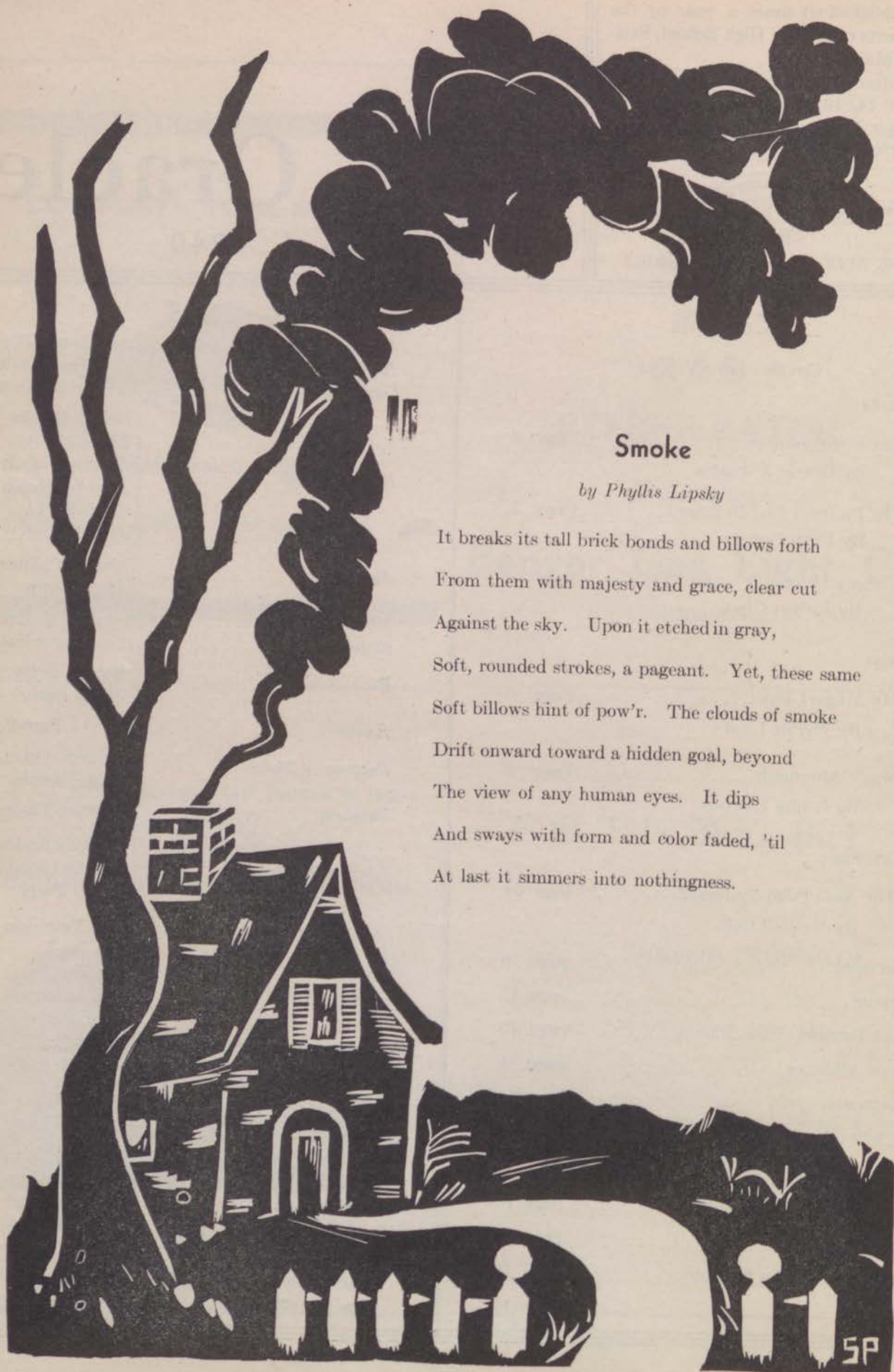
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Smoke

by Phyllis Lipsky

It breaks its tall brick bonds and billows forth
From them with majesty and grace, clear cut
Against the sky. Upon it etched in gray,
Soft, rounded strokes, a pageant. Yet, these same
Soft billows hint of pow'r. The clouds of smoke
Drift onward toward a hidden goal, beyond
The view of any human eyes. It dips
And sways with form and color faded, 'til
At last it simmers into nothingness.

Just a Superstition

GEORGE ROBINSON

SENIOR



When we have said that George Robinson wrote this story, need we say more? You've read and liked his stories in the past, and you'll like this one, which is about a black cat and a superstition that turned out to be more than a superstition.

MIKE GRAFFAM, Telton's crack test pilot, was talking with his boss when suddenly a black cat scampered between them and disappeared behind the tail of the plane Mike had to test.

A boyish mechanic, who was leaning against the hangar, whistled.

"Golly, Mike, that's bad luck where I come from!"

Mike shook his shaggy, red head. "The deuce with your superstitions. Nothing'll go wrong with this test."

"It better not," affirmed Telton, the little owner of Telton Aircraft. "A great deal depends on this test. If the plane fails to show the stuff, I'll be forced out of business. You know the army isn't going to fool around with mediocre ships."

Rather contemptuously, Mike surveyed his boss' twitching face. It was as if Telton himself were making the hazardous test of the air-cooled fighter. Mike simply considered this another flight. Only—of course it was slightly different.

Mike was scheduled to marry one Mitzi Bach, glorious showgirl, the next day. Mitzi had the coolest green eyes and the cutest nose, and, as Mike always said, "She has a little flesh on her—not like those skinny girls who eat a cracker for breakfast, an orange for lunch, and a bowl of pea soup for dinner."

Last night he and Mitzi had planned their honeymoon—a trip to Hawaii by clipper ship. All Mike needed was a goodly wad of greenbacks, and he depended on this test flight to get them.

Often Mike had wondered why any girl as beautiful as Mitzi should fall for his homely, freckled face which resembled the rugged coast of Erin. Mitzi told him that she liked men "big and brawny"; probably that was his chief charm. Right now Mitzi would be at her

East Side apartment, waiting for him, and being afraid.

Mike snapped out of his daydreaming long enough to receive Telton's final instructions. Then, making sure his parachute was in order, Mike hoisted himself into the one-seater's cockpit, and opened the throttle.

Never before had he been so careful, but now he must think of Mitzi. Her honeymoon would not be much of a success if he came to her in a wheelchair—or if he didn't come at all. Just before the mechanics pulled the blocks from under the wheels Mike remembered the black tomcat. He told himself there was nothing to the silly superstition, and yet—



A black cat scampered up.

The tiny fighter hurtled down the run-way, and Mike hunched low in his seat. A tremor of excitement ran through his body as the plane left the ground. He climbed gradually a few thousand feet, then leveled off. The wind stung his face, and blood rushed tumultuously through his veins.

He circled the field three or four times to get the feel

of the new ship. This flying high above the earth gives man a thrill like no other in creation. An aviator feels almost as powerful as his God.

Mike checked the instrument panel; all was running smoothly. Then he peered over the edge of the cockpit at the tiny figures below. They reminded him of the puppet show he and Mitzi had taken Mitzi's little brother to see.

But these puppets down below were watching him with abated breath. Soon he must gain altitude, then hurtle down through space at a sickening speed. If the wings were ripped off, the Telton Aircraft Corporation would go out of business and so would Mike. He would have no time to bail out.

The moment arrived for the climb preparatory to the dive. Mike sealed the cockpit and pulled up the ship's nose. The stick pressed hard against his flat stomach as the small plane spun upward.



The ship hurtled downward.

He marveled at her fast rate of climb. Certainly the Telton Corporation had turned out a job to be proud of.

Mike's eyes never left the altimeter. Slowly the needle crept to the five thousand mark. Mike pushed the stick forward to level off again.

Something was wrong! The stick would go only so far. The elevator must be jammed, calmly observed Mike. Something must be caught in it. Sweat run down his back as he brought his entire weight to bear on the stick. It wouldn't budge!

The air-cooled, radial engine sputtered, coughed, and passed out. The plane stalled, then fell forward on its nose. Mike's eyes watered. He felt like tearing out his burning throat. His vision blurred, his stomach fell a couple inches, but his fingers still tugged at the stick, trying to loosen the elevator.

Wind rushed past the plane as it hurtled forward like a dead eagle. A terrifying scream, almost human, followed the ship's course earthward. Still Mike fought vainly. He did not even see the ground as it leaped up to smash him. . .

The boyish mechanic, who had warned Mike about the black cat, reached the plane before the ambulance. He and another grease monkey roughly dragged Mike out of the cockpit. Mike didn't care—he didn't care about anything any more.

Then, one mechanic yelled, "Look! Look at the tail of the ship!"

"Oh, my Lord!" the words came from the lips of the boyish mechanic.

The lifeless form of the big, black tomcat was crushed firmly between elevator and stabilizer!

My Magic Carpet

by Phyllis Lipsky

I once had a map,
A splendid, brightly colored one,
Intriguing in its picture of the land and sea.
I used to sit for hours
With its beauty spread before me
And dream of all the places to which it held the key.

I looked at China
And thought of all its people
And pretended I was yellow and had slanting black eyes.

Then I went to Denmark
And I looked and spoke strangely
As though I were living in a queer disguise.

And then I dreamed of England,
And I thought I was British,
A-walking through London in a London fog.
But before I knew it
I was in old Ireland
Cutting Irish peat in an Irish bog.

I glanced at my map;
In the middle of the ocean
Was an island called Hawaii that appea'ed to me.
So I closed my eyes and went there
And I saw the sands and waters
And a silver moon shining through a black palm tree.

That's how I want to travel
To any place at all,
Should I feel the inclination on a future day.
To Mexico or Egypt,
To Chile or Alaska.
With no known destination I'll be on my way!

The Prettiest Girl in School

by Ruth Powers

Ruth Powers, member of the Latin and Public Affairs clubs and Classical Senior who delights in reading other people's stories is at last here with one of her own. It is the first one of her many inspirations that she has finally consented to develop.

THE more he thought of it, the more Don Carter disliked school. No matter how hard they had tried to conceal it, Don had imagined that he felt the coolness of his fellow students, and even his teachers did not seem to greet him with their usual cheery "Good morning."

The dramatic teacher had told him, very politely, that he thought it would be best if Buck Conway took Don's part in the Senior Play, as Buck had had more experience. Then the debate instructor informed him that he wanted someone who had not debated as much as he in the next debate. On top of all this, Mary Kennedy, the prettiest girl in school, had refused to go the Midyear dance with him. In Don's mind all this was true because his father had been accused of something which Don knew his father hadn't done.

Mr. Carter was a teller at the bank, and when it had been discovered that one thousand dollars was missing, Mr. Carter had been accused of the theft.

Don, deep in his gloomy thoughts, did not at first hear a cheerful voice calling his name. Looking up, he was surprised to see Joan Barrett, with whom he had grown up, coming toward him.

"Don, I'm awfully sorry about your dad. I know he didn't steal that money. He just couldn't. I'll bet anything that new teller, Ralph Crane, did it. I was in there the other day, and I didn't like him. What are you going to do?"

"Goodness, Joan, I don't know. I've got to do something. I'm going to go see Mr. Crooker, the president of the bank this afternoon. He's known dad all his life, and he'd know that dad just couldn't have stolen that money."

Mr. Crooker agreed with Don that his father couldn't have stolen the money, but there was no way to prove it, and all evidence was against him.

Don next went to Dr. Barrett, Joan's father, who was a staunch friend of Mr. Carter's and, promised Don he would do all he could.

The next afternoon Dr. Barrett called Don, and asked him to come over to his office.

"Don," said the doctor, "when were you in the bank last?"

"Why, the day of the robbery," replied Don.

"Did you see this Ralph Crane while you were there?"

"Sure," responded the boy, "his cage is right next to dad's."

"Good! Don, I have an idea which I think may work. You'll have to tell a lie. Will you do it?"

"If it'll get my dad out of this mess I'll tell a hundred lies."



He went to see Dr. Barrett.

"That's the spirit! Come here and I'll tell you my plan. Joan is going to lie for us, too."

The next day was Saturday. At noon the bank closed, and the President's secretary came to Ralph Crane's cage as he was closing up, and told him that Mr. Crooker wanted to see him. When he entered the president's office, he was surprised to see Dr. Barrett, Joan, and Don there, too.

"Mr. Crane," said Crooker, "I'm going to ask you a straight question, and I want a straight answer. What did you do with the one thousand dollars you took from the bank?"

Crane was astounded. He sputtered and choked, blinked his eyes rapidly, and couldn't utter a sound.

"Come, Crane," said the president, "We know you

took the money, and we have all the proof we need, so you might just as well tell what you did with it."

"I don't know anything about the money. I didn't steal it."

"Don, tell Mr. Crane what you saw in his cage the day of the robbery."

"Well, I went down to the bank to tell my father something. He was busy, and while I was waiting I started talking to Mr. Crane. I noticed in the corner of his cage a stick with a crook on the end of it. I thought it was queer that he had a stick in his cage, but I didn't think about it afterward."

"What *did* you have the stick in your cage for, Crane?" asked Mr. Crooker.

"Well-er-oh, why I just happened to pick it up on my way to work, and forgot to throw it away, so I stuck it in the corner of my cage."

"I see. Joan, tell Mr. Crane what you saw the day of the robbery."



Dr. Barrett called Don

"Well," replied the girl, "it was after school and closing time. I had come in to cash a check for my mother. I noticed as I came in that Mr. Carter wasn't in his cage, so I started to go to Mr. Crane's. He hadn't seen me come in, and I saw him take a stick and reach into Mr. Carter's cage for something. I thought he had dropped a paper or something in Mr. Carter's cage so I didn't think anything more about it."

"Why, she couldn't have seen my doing that. I looked all around and not a soul was in sight." Then, realizing his blunder, Crane stopped and turned very white.

"Well, I guess that's all the proof we need," said a new voice, and from behind the door stepped Mr. Cousins, the sheriff.

The next day Don walked home from school with a happy grin on his face.

His father was out of his trouble, and Don was going to debate and be in the Senior play after all. And on top of all this, Joan, the nicest girl in school, was going to the Midyear dance with him. School wasn't such a bad place after all!

Tommy Hitchcock—and The War

For his first contribution to the Oracle, Senior Robert Clark offers us a fictionalized version of a true but little known period in the life of the famous sportsman Tommy Hitchcock.

WHEN the name Tommy Hitchcock is mentioned, the first thing people think of is "Polo". This is a story of the World War and Tommy. Tommy, mounted on a sky steed with Death his opponent and... but wait let's start from the beginning.

When the World War started, he was seventeen years of age and more than anything else, he wanted to go across to France and fight. One day he walked up to the sergeant at the army recruiting desk. The officer started to fire questions at him, and Tommy answered as fast as he could.

"Age?" thundered the sergeant.

There was a pause, then Tommy answered and said, "Sev-er-nineteen."

After the sergeant finished his questioning, Tommy was shown to another room where he received his uniform and physical examinations.

Well, Tommy got across all right. His name in a few months was known and heard all over the Western front. German pilots watched for him for the sake of their own lives. One day, Tommy took a Spad about for a routine flight, flew for a time over German lines, and then it happened. Thundering down upon him from out of the sun came five German Fokkers with Spandans spitting. Tommy twisted, turned, dived, and banked, but the odds were too great. This lad of seventeen, an ace in his own right, was on his last flight of the war, and he was forced down behind the German lines where he was captured. He was not shot down in flames, but his plane was shot and ripped to pieces. Prop shattered, he went down, but not before he had sent two Germans down in flames. This lad of seventeen had sent two down out of five. Five to one—almost impossible odds—he got two and came down back of the German lines, a bullet in his leg. He was captured by German infantry.

Later, on the way to a German prison camp, Tommy laughed and joked with the burly Corporal to whom he was handcuffed. The Corporal thought Tommy was a fine young boy. "Watch him all the time—he's a killer," were the orders the Corporal had received, but "This lad—no older than my own son, a killer," mused the man "No, it is impossible." Nodding with the sway of the car the man relaxed his vigilance and dozed for an instant. That was all the time Tommy needed. Bringing the handcuffs down over the German's skull, Tommy reached into his pocket and secured the key.

(Please turn to page thirty)

Oracle's Inquisition

1. At the recent special session of Congress, Congress (a) lifted the arms embargo, (b) repealed all U. S. tariffs (c) raised the national debt limit (d) limited pres. powers.
2. What prominent American infuriated the public by suggesting that the U. S. should demand that Canada sever connections with Great Britain?
3. The minimum hourly wage for interstate industry is (a) 60c (b) 30c (c) 15c (d) 45c.
4. Carl Sandburg is famous for (a) escaping from German concentration camp (b) writing "Pinocchio" (c) directing "Northwest Passage" (d) his biography of Lincoln.
5. Att'y General of U. S. is (a) Frank Murphy (b) Robert Jackson (c) Charles A. Beard (d) Orrin Tucker.
6. The much quoted Chinese philosopher, Confucius (a) died about 500 B. C. (b) lives in a secluded monastery in China (c) was born a thousand yrs. ago (d) stirred his tea with his left hand.
7. The Russo-Finnish war started when (a) 1000 parachute troops dropped on Laotokka (b) Russian planes bombed Helsinki (c) diplomatic relations were severed (d) Molotov was shot at in Moscow.
8. Germany won the war in Poland in three weeks because of (a) her easily manouverable army (b) the Polish ammunition shortage (c) the fact that her soldiers eat "Popsies."
9. Clarence Streit wants (a) a union of all countries (b) a federation of democracies (c) a divorce from his fifth wife (d) a censorship of censors.
10. Walter von Brauchitch holds the title of (a) head of the I. C. C. (b) Republican national chairman (c) commander of Hitler's armies.
11. Half the population of Mexico (a) think Roosevelt should have a third term (b) is illiterate (c) sleep all afternoon (d) have pro-Nazi sympathies.
12. The terms of the pact between Turkey, Britain and France provide that (a) Turkey will not have to fight Russia (b) Britain will pay half of Turkey's munition bill. (c) Turkey would have to enter a war against Italy.
13. A new treatment for cancer is (a) artificial fever (b) sulfanilamide (c) frozen sleep (d) vaccination.
14. The recent rise in Roosevelt's popularity was due to (a) the war in Europe (b) his speech before the Natonal Youth Congress (c) his refusal to run for a third term.
15. Artie Shaw has been replaced by (a) Kay Kaiser (b) Orrin Tucker (c) Max Baer (d) Glenn Miller.
16. Latest method of finding gold is (a) spectroscopic examination of plant ash (b) using a glass divining

rod (c) by using an electro-magnet.

17. Recently expired is our former trade treaty with (a) Mexico (b) Canada (c) Japan.
18. The ship which recently made a surprise dash across the Atlantic is (a) The Normandie (b) Queen Mary (c) Queen Elizabeth.
19. Jesse Jones is (a) head of the R. F. C. (b) a notorious highwayman (c) president of the New York Stock Exchange.
20. The U. S.'s recently appointed peace envoy to Europe is (a) Sumner Wells, (b) Kermit Roosevelt, (c) Miron Taylor.

(Answers on page twenty-eight)

War's Aftermath

by Louise Eastman

Ever since this world began,
Wars have known their course.
Important things and trivial ones,
Have been ensued by force.

This war-torn earth is laden,
With the everlasting strife,
That makes brave men like demons,
And robs the child of life.

And when the war is over,
And they return to home,
There are none left to greet them,
So they are wont to roam.

For life is given unto us,
By someone greater still
Than any earthly person, so,
We have no right to kill.

We may say we're cultured,
May boast we're civilized;
But until all war has vanished,
This boast will not be realized.

SENIORS!

All glossy prints for the June Oracle
must be turned in not later than
April 5. This applies also
to group glossies.



On The Bookshelf

WHOOPEE! A whole week vacation with nothing to do! In case any of you are wearied by the continuous occurrence of that tall hokum pirate's name in other columns, amble over here and we promise not to mention Ford. There! We've already done it. Well, that's life.

ROMANCE

Since this is leap year, we realize that the weaker sex is stirred more deeply by that emotion called *love*. This can be easily proved by observing one's neighbors in the corridor at recess. Edna Ferber's *Showboat* not only stimulates this emotion, but also stirs the soul. It is colorful romance of the Mississippi describing the period when showboats like the "Cotton Blossom" were plying their way between St. Louis and New Orleans, full of strange and remarkable characters like Magnolie Ravenal and Parthy Ann. Only in Mark Twain's *Life on the Mississippi* has this fascinating story been equaled. No doubt, many of you remember the thrilling movie made from it a few years ago. Whether you have seen it or not, we urge you to try it. It's bound to remain one of the greatest novels of the American scene.

BRIGHTEST AFRICA!

If you ever have the wish to visit that dark, mysterious continent, Africa, first plunge into Carl Akeley's *Brightest Africa*, and find out that you have been disillusioned. After you've read this book, Africa seems tame. If you have ever visited the famous Natural History Museum in New York, you have probably seen many of the very animals whose capture is described in this book. Here for the first time in history are the true lives of elephants and gorillas described. No longer do they have the terrible atmosphere about them so often attributed to them by petty writers, but a quiet effect resembling that of our deer and bears. However, startling these facts are, you may be sure that they are true, for they come from a man who spent a great part of his life in the jungle and who is considered the greatest taxidermist of his time. Although its 250 pages can be read at one sitting, it has the effect of delightful journeys through tangled forests and unex-

plored flatlands, hunting big game. Realists will love this one.

PORTRAIT

Although we should have included our next book in the February issue, upon reading it we decided better late than never. It is Lord Charnwood's *Abraham Lincoln*. This Englishman realized that the English were a bit contemptuous of our early history. To remedy this situation, he wrote *Abraham Lincoln*. Though the book primarily depicts the life of that noble gentleman, it also illustrates the growth of the American nation up to the time of the Civil War. The author cleverly develops Lincoln's boyhood, administrative genius, belief in life, and mental power with the dramatic background of the Civil War. Unlike most biographical writers he seems to get in quotations in the proper place and yet, make them fit with his own words. It is also good, once and a while, to throw off the partialities and preferences of American writers and discover the other fellow's view. This is probably the reason why this book seems so fresh and new to us. All history students will want to try this one. It's a humdinger.

SO THIS IS LIFE

The other day we peeked into a book of Eugene O'Neill's plays, and our hair stood on end to see the stark realism therein continued. However much it offended our sense of romanticism, we had to admit that O'Neill was a master dramatist! In these plays there is no waste of words, but the facts are laid bare. Nowhere else have we seen such an effect produced by lingo, character, and surroundings. *Emperor Jones*, typical of the group, depicts an American negro who bluffed his way up to the leadership of an island in the West Indies and who finally brought about his own fall. The situations into which his delirious mind gets him are somewhat humorous. Another, *The Hairy Ape*, takes place aboard a ship. Here are contrasts between the so-called upper class and the lower standards of living. We wish to correct an impression that lies about school, namely: that plays aren't readable literature. To answer this error we ask you to try O'Neill plays and then revise your statement accordingly.



The Nine Point System

RECENTLY removed from its long occupied shelf and ostensibly put into effect upon a student body which heretofore has been largely, if not totally, unaware of its existence, is Bangor High School's nine point system.

When first adopted, the system was intended, among other things, to safeguard students from overburdening themselves with outside activities and thereby causing their scholastic work to suffer, and also to prevent monopolization of important school offices by a few outstanding students.

At the time of the adoption of the nine point system there was a definite need for such a regulation. There were many horrible examples of students' sacrificing rank in favor of too heavy outside schedules, and instances of office and honors monopoly were many—in one specific case, a student held practically every office that was worth holding, and his credits under the nine-point system, not in existence at that time, would have been well over twenty. And his case is only one instance of such an occurrence.

Such then are samples of the circumstances which prompted the adoption of nine-point regulations. After the program went into effect it was at first strictly enforced. But gradually, since under its provisions the causes of its adoption ceased to exist, the system itself became of less and less importance until at last it faded almost entirely from the school scene; whereupon the same conditions arose again. School honors came into the hands of a few and heavy extra curricular activities again became a burden to some students.

PROVISIONS

But as we have previously stated, the nine point system has recently been revived. There are however, several factors which must be taken into consideration in regard to the system:

First, there is a feeling, voiced by both students and faculty, that the points for the various offices are not rated fairly in regard to the importance of those offices,

and that the ratings might well be a subject for discussion and revision by the faculty.

Also to be considered is the fact that even now the regulations are not being strictly enforced. There are a number of cases of individual students who now are carrying sixteen points or over. This situation is, of course, due to the fact that the regulations of the nine point system were not published until mid-years, after club officers had been elected and all outside activities were well under way, and students who were then carrying over nine points were naturally reluctant to give up their interests!

Of course, it is still possible to compel students who have over nine points to drop enough activities to bring them within the limit, but there is a feeling among both students and faculty members that it would be too bad to deprive students of honors which they have already attained.

It is instead felt that for the remainder of this year students who are exceeding the nine point limit should be permitted to continue with their present activities—although not to assume more—for the rest of the year, but that next year the regulations—with certain revised provisions—should be put into effect at once so that no student will have to give up any office after having received it, since under the nine point system he wouldn't be able to obtain over nine points in the first place.

And this idea seems to be the most constructive one advanced in behalf of a system whose necessity and benefit to the welfare of the school is recognized by all concerned.





Dots and Dashes

HAIL TO RUDY!

Maine's own Rudy Vallee is back on the air again! He started his new series for Sealtest on March 7th over the NBC red network. Rudy, with his showmanship and crooning voice bearing time's seal of approval, is better than ever on his new series. You can hear the new *Rudy Vallee Show* over WLBZ every Thursday at 9.30 p. m.

At a "Rudy Vallee Reunion," staged March 1 over NBC at 10.00 p. m. at Rudy's West Hollywood home, he welcomed "home" many of the now-famous screen and stage stars he launched on the air during his spectacular ten years. Among Rudy's discoveries who were on hand for the occasion were Alice Faye, Bob Burns, Joe Penner, Burns and Allen, McCarthy and Bergen, and Frances Langford.

LOOKING BACKWARDS AND MAINE POLITICS

You are invited to "Relax and Remember" on WLBZ at 1.30 each Saturday afternoon as Joe Eaton broadcasts *Looking Backwards*—a program which revives and reviews reminiscences of yesteryear. It highlights Maine news of a year or two back in review. Presented in combination with *Looking Backwards* is *People and Places* (Who's Where When in Maine). The combined presentations are heard from 1.30 to 1.45.

The Commercial's city editor, Mort Havey, who knows Maine politics from "A to Z" is featured over WABI Wednesdays at 8.15 p. m. in a special political talk.

OH JOHNNY, OH BONNIE

Bonnie Baker, Orrin Tucker and their "Oh, Johnny" ballad recently swept America by storm. Currently, Bonnie sings with Orrin's band over "Your Hit Parade", a CBS program, heard over WABI at 9.00 p. m. Saturdays.

Bonnie is a singer who sings for love. In other words she doesn't have to sing for her supper. All the shyness and modesty that is in Bonnie herself is in her voice, too, and that makes her different from radio's usual glamour girls. At twenty-one, Bonnie Baker has found the formula not only for a great radio success but

for success in life and living as well. Her secret? The secret of simply being herself!

Another popular songstress on the airwaves Saturday nights is Mildred Bailey, featured vocalist with Bob Crosby's band on the Camel show, an NBC program heard through WLBZ at 10.00 p. m. each Saturday. It's another grand show.

We remember Mildred for the great recordings she used to make with Red Norvo's orchestra. Two which stand out still are Mildred's versions of, "*A-Tisket- A Tasket*" and "*Three Little Fishes*."

WEDNESDAY'S "RED LETTER" NIGHT

Of course every night is "Red-letter" night in radio, but for local people we think perhaps Wednesday is the most outstanding. Next Wednesday and every Wednesday, listen to these "Class A" network shows over Bangor stations:

- 7.00 p. m. (NBC) Fred Waring's Show—WLBZ.
- 8.30 (NBC) Avalon Time—comedy and music—WLBZ.
- 9.00 (CBS) Texaco Star Theatre—a star show—WABI.
- 10.00 (NBC) Kay Kyser's Kollege of Musical Knowledge—WLBZ.
- 10.00 (CBS) Glenn Miller's Orch.—WABI.

And if you like drama, at 9.00 Wednesday evenings, WLBZ broadcasts a transcription of "Big Town" starring Edward G. Robinson.

The Adams Hat company brings fight fans the Friday evening broadcasts of the Madison Square Garden Boxing-Bouts over WLBZ and the NBC Blue network. Thrills are yours for the tuning!

Do you like serials? If you do, Bangor stations offer you a great line-up of them Monday-Friday. Try these and remember they are on Monday through Friday every week.

- 12.15 (CBS) "When A Girl Marries"—WABI.
- 2.30 (CBS) "Your Family and Mine"—WABI.
- 3.00 (NBC) "Story of Mary Marlin"—WLBZ.
- 3.15 (NBC) "Ma Perkins"—WLBZ.
- 3.30 (NBC) "Pepper Young's Family"—WLBZ.

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Spinning Reel



CRIME AND THE MOVIES

THE boys in the front line trenches of the self-righteous have cleaned up the pillboxes of "horrible" dramatic radio programs which are supposed to weaken the Kiddie's morality and heart. We refer to such thrillers as Buck Rogers, etc. Most shows of this type have been shoved off the air-lanes.

Now the goody-goody lads are going to work on our movies to "clean them up." It has often been claimed, perhaps truthfully in some few instances, that the movies incite youths to perpetrate foul deeds. We have no cold statistics on the effect of motion pictures upon the younger generation, but we doubt if they are a very great factor in little Jeff's swiping fruit from Tony, the peddler.

While these clean-up campaigners are undoubtedly decent "solid" citizens, our belief is that they are steamed up to a high pitch.

The lads in the trenches of righteousness stick to their guns and lay down heavy bombardments of idealistic oratory. Still the movies reign supreme as the most popular universal entertainment.

STEINBACK AND HIS BITTER GRAPES

The slightly melodramatic novels of John Steinback make very interesting reading, as the Oracle's book-reviewers might tell you. In fact, Steinback has cashed in on America's love of the outer aspects of poverty and crime. Some critics, carried away by the deluge of public opinion, have even called Steinback's *Grapes of Wrath* the "greatest American novel yet written."

But as far as Hollywood producers are concerned, Steinback's minor masterpiece is "bitter" grapes which arouse the wrath of certain individuals and organizations. When Darryl F. Zanuch bought *Grapes of Wrath* for \$50,000, the Communist party charged that he had done so to keep the plight of the dust-bowl out of the public's eyes. These communists said influential Californians had bribed Zanuch to buy the film, but not to screen it. Of course time had proved how wrong this charge was, but now Zanuch must still face the anger of the same wealthy Californians who would like to soft-pedal the whole thing.

Nevertheless, *Grapes of Wrath* has been successfully filmed with the following stars: Henry Fonda as Tom Joad, Jane Darwell as Ma, Russell Simpson as Pa, and lanky John Carradine as the religious, but human preacher. Nummally Johnson, one of the best Hollywood craftsmen, has improved upon Steinback's dialogue.

Remember that *Grapes of Wrath* is not Steinback's first book to be screened, nor his first to arouse controversy. For years the powers that be shook their heads whenever a Hollywood producer sought to film Steinback's lesser book, *Of Mice and Men*.

ANOTHER TUSSLE: ANOTHER VICTORY

The life of a Hollywood big-shot nowadays seems to be a perpetual struggle with the obstinate scissors of the Hays office. After another titanic struggle came the production of Dr. Ehrlich's *Magie Bullet*, starring Edward G. Robinson and Ruth Gordan, supported by Otto Kruger, Donald Crisp, Sig Rumann and Albert Basserman (a sensational new German actor.)

Edward G. Robinson plays the title role of the cigar-chewing scientist, the great Dr. Ehrlich. The movie, itself, treats of a subject which has long been a taboo; namely the subject of syphilis. The Hays office okayed the show on the condition that the disease be mentioned only when absolutely necessary. Even the U. S. Public Health Service approved the film. Dr. Ehrlich won the Nobel Prize in 1908, and his biography is another stirring tale similar to *The Life of Louis Pasteur*.

It should be interesting to see hard-guy Robinson transformed into a benevolent scientist. Another departure from the ordinary is the co-star, Miss Ruth Gordan, a Broadway great. Hollywood is beginning to realize that pretty faces and figures are a dime-a-dozen in the land of liberty, Charlie McCarthy, and Mae West.

What is the most moral musical instrument?

Ans. An upright piano.

What is the strongest day in the week?

Ans. Sunday, for all the rest are weak days.



High Fashions

By Louise Eastman and Alice Warren

Second-Glances

Seen at the dance: The sophomore in the attractive black velvet dress, fastened with rhinestone clips. . . the aqua silk dress with the matching crownless turban. . . the jersey stop-red dress. . . the powder-puff blue silk dress with pin-tuck waist. . . the sophomore with black hair wearing the hot pink shirt-waist dress with bustle. . . shirt waist dresses were very popular.

Seen at the school and elsewhere: The lettuce-green princess print with white collar and cuffs. . . many porky pie hats matching reversibles. . . the black and white checked skirt with red velveteen jacket. . . many campus boots. . . the green plaid two-piece dress with pleated skirt and collarless jacket. . . black and red velveteen two piece skating costume. . . pastel plaid skirts. . . postman blue pencil stripe dress made shirt-waist style. . . black corduroy two-piece skating outfit trimmed with red. . . Peter Pan collars. . . the sophomore girls wearing the vivid red hair bows. . . the new spring outfits worn by four teachers at a recent basketball game.

Calamities

Silk dresses with saddle-backs. . . plaids mixed with figures. . . too short skirts. . . beware of mixing red with orange. . . boys wearing neckties over their flannel shirts. . . mixing gold and silver jewelry.

Fashion Monger Gossip

Pockets are a part of every picture this spring; the "obi" hailing from Japan; "Dutch boy" from Holland; and "Cash and Carry." Also there are saddle-bag pouch pockets and cabashons. Saddle backs and reversibles are still tops. The men are wearing them this season with the new tweed sport jackets.

America goes patriotic this year in street and evening wear.

Vogue is featuring this spring, to perk up your wardrobe, a suit of stop-red and gold. A brand new combination of colors. . . very nice.

American symbol prints are the newest new in mater-

ial this season, coming in greyhound, bell telephone, winged horse and many other motifs.

Have you seen the new heavy wool, red, hip-length sweaters? They have four ample pockets and are darling for the athletic girl.

Boys, we girls think that those new telescope hats are swell. . . let's see some.

Lanz of Salisbury has just put out some beauteous woolen dresses. There is a sweetheart in grey, trimmed with hot-pink and white collar and cuffs. Another is also grey with a smart Tyrolean belt.

Just arrived—pocket hats—real hats with real pockets attached.

Seen in Portland: A tapestry evening wrap of lettuce-green, also white sport jackets with hoods.

Foot-Notes.

Black patent leather and garbardine hold sway until Easter; then shoes will trend to blue. Three-fourths of all women's shoes will be open toed for spring and summer. Open heels are on the way out. Men, take note: your spring shoes are of bootmaker finish and have crepe soles. Tan is leading over black for the first time in years.

A Super Murder Mystery

THE PRODUCT OF A MANIACAL MIND

A Short Short Short Story Complete on This Page.

by Dana Whitman

Mr. Smith was on the divan in the living room of his large mansion eating chocolates. Suddenly he fell over dead. Little did he know that his wife had filled them with arsenic.

Johnny Smith, a college student, was in the butler's pantry preparing cocktails for his parents. He carefully tasted each one to see if there was enough poison in them. There was, because in the next instant he fell over dead, or shall we say a victim of circumstances?

Mrs. Smith, in the excitement over the death of her husband and son, ate some of the chocolates and only too late did she think of the poison.

Thus ended the Smith family.

Alumni



THE Annual Winter Carnival of the University of Maine had an extra special interest for all of us this year since the Carnival Queen contest simply raged around such notable lovelies as Hilda Rowe and Barbara Savage. When it was announced that the 1940 Carnival Queen was that personality-plus gal, Barb Savage, we weren't even surprised! As Carnival Queen, Barb presented the cup for the winning snow statue to Phi Gamma Delta, whose statue was designed by the versatile Dudley Utterback, '37. When Dudley isn't to be found in the art department, we would advise looking for him in the drama department, where he will be, no doubt, working on a Maine Masque production, or you might find him carrying off honors in some speaking contest. He recently won third prize in the Oaks Prize Speaking contest when he spoke on "A Human Life."

Speaking of drama and the Maine Masque, reminds us of Barbara Savage, she does seem to be the main topic of conversation, but *can* you blame us? Anyhow, our Miss Savage has the leading role in the Masque's next production, which is *Our Town*. We wouldn't miss this play for anything, because, besides Barb, Betty Reid, '37 is in the cast.

One of the highest honors that a Bowdoin senior can achieve was awarded to Ernest Andrews, '36, when he was chosen to speak in the Class of 1868 Prize Speaking Contest, and carried off top honors. The fifteen highest ranking seniors are eligible to compete in this contest, and Ernest Andrews won from five other high ranking seniors. At B. H. S. Ernest was Editor-in-Chief of the *Oracle*, and a varsity debater.

Bangor High School Alumni who achieved Dean's List rating for the first semester at the University of Maine are Myer Alpert, Margaret Cromwell, Bette Barker, Blendin Burtin, Eunice Cohen, Donald Devoe, Joseph Dinsmore, Helma Ebbeson, Barbara Farnham, Freda Flanders, Celia Goos, Florence Hathaway, Pauline Jellison, Rachel Kent, Fred Leonard, Betty Mack, Annette Redman, Ida Rolnick, Margaret Romero, Elnora Savage, Paul Smith, John Webster, Linnea Westin, and Ruth White. Congratulations to them; they certainly deserve them.

When the sophomore class of Welles College pre-

sented *Stage Door* during the annual sophomore weekend, Miriam Fellows, '38, was right on the job as prompter.

This brings to mind the fact that Kaye Faulkingham, '39, the "Literary Light" of past *Oracles*, is behind the footlights again—this time in the Maine School of Commerce production of *Janey's One-Tract Mind*, in which talented Kaye has the lead. Charles "Noonie" Ross, '39, and Bob Welch, '39, are other members of the cast of this play, which, judging from the cast, is bound to be good.

This column seems suddenly to have become a "Theater-Goers' Guide" or at least a "What's Going On In the Theater Handbook," but even so we simply must tell you that the recent Little Theater play, *It Can't Happen Here* by Sinclair Lewis, was enhanced by the ability of such former Bangor High Thespian greats as Albert Reynold, '39, and Dayson DeCourcy, '38.

Alicia Coffin, '39, and Margaret Moulton have been pledged to Alpha Omicron Phi sorority at the U. of M., and Charlotte Gifford, '39, has been pledged to Phi Mu.

Now let's go on to "Alumni in Sports." "Ike" Downes and Johnny Burke have been doing things with ye olde game of basketball at Maine. Now that Spring is just around the corner (or so all optimists contend) the fancy of young men lightly turns to thoughts of—baseball! (We bet that we had you fooled for a minute.) And we hear that "Ike" was among those reporting for baseball at Maine. Dick Morgrage, '39, is simply burning up the ice; in other words, he's doing all right on the M. S. C. hockey team.

At Bowdoin, Bill Martin, '39, is a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. He is also active on the business staff of the Bowdoin *Orient*, college weekly.

Why don't they take a fare from policemen on the trolley cars?

Ans. Because they can't get a nickel out of a copper

Why is Father Time like a fashionable young man?

Ans. Because he travels by cycles (bicycles).



Outside The Classroom

Assemblies

DURING the last few weeks a great variety of programs have been presented by home-room talent. Included in the programs was a panel discussion by the senior general course girls from Room 207 under the supervision of Miss Mullen. The topic, "Are the Social Opportunities Afforded at B. H. S. Adequate for Student Needs?" was discussed by the following girls: Dallas Bubar, chairman; Dorothy Morrill, Dorothy Robinson, Betty Shorey, and Marjorie Lord. Also heard was one of the several swing bands which have been started for home-room programs. Its personnel was composed of Robert Clark, Malcolm Brooks, Norman Willey, Richard Johnson, and Albert Bean. Warren William served as announcer. These boys were presented by Mr. Trowell's Room 102.

Another feature of the program was the "Banana Banditti," a melodrama that was supposed to show that crime doesn't pay. The home-room of these boys is 103, and the faculty sponsor was Mr. Trefethen.

"Friday Afternoon at the Little Red Schoolhouse at Left Overshoe" was the humorous selection of the junior general girls of 205, under Mr. O'Connor's direction. Rita Daigle presided as teacher, and the rather unstudious group of students both boys and girls who provided the Friday afternoon country school entertainment for the "mamas," were portrayed by the following juniors: Roberta Fisher, vocal solo; Jean and Phyllis Weatherbee, vocal duet; and Jeanette Littlefield, recitation.

At their assembly, home-rooms 201, 202, 301, and 309, sponsored respectively by Mr. Prescott, Miss Estes, Mr. Kent, and Miss Moore, combined their student talent to present a variety show with Nicholas Brontas as announcer. The band, composed of Ruth Palmer, Jack Campbell, Charles Jellison, Alfred Perry, Clifton Reynolds, and June Tremblay opened the program, and Ellen Brown, vocal soloist, presented two numbers. A military tap by Athene Brontas and a jump-rope novelty tap by Dorothy Cole were greatly appreciated by the audience. A guitar solo by Mildred Easler and a piano solo by Shirley Bowden were

followed by animated cartoons from 202 depicting John Bull and the Mail Sack, Blackout Casualties, and Eating Their Cake and Having It, Too. Miriam Merrill, vocal solo; Elizabeth Curran, reading; Katherine Cillely, harmonica solo; and Lucy Leavitt, vocal solo; completed the program.

March 1, instead of ushering in a lion or a lamb, saw the advent of a new dance band at B. H. S. The thirteen piece band, composed of students from 211, Mrs. Cumming's room, was under the direction of George Lougee, this program being co-sponsored by 303 and 210. Room 303 presented Caroline Marshall in two violin solos: *Gavotti* by Lully, and *The Blue Danube* by Strauss. It also featured Marjorie Morris in the dramatic reading, "Down By The Railroad Tracks." "No, No, A Thousand Times No!" was the melodramatic offering of 210. Included in the cast were Charlene Ryer, heroine; Ernest Monroe, villain; Earle Smith, hero; and Sylvia Pond, pianist. Mrs. Vina Rich was the faculty sponsor for 303, and Miss Bernice Dunning for 210.

Debate Club

We start off this month, of course, with the announcement of the success of "The Night of February 21" under Manager Charles Jellison. Not originated as a money-maker, the affair attracted the largest audience in the history of the school for a social-dance and chalked up a neat \$80 profit in spite of the lavishness of the expense-account which likewise broke all records, mounting to nearly \$160!

The Club presented Watie Akins' 10-piece big-time band as promised—and music *does* make a difference at a dance—and featured "The Road to the Tomb" which held its audience shall we say on the tips of their toes (for there were no seats to be on the edge of) for the fifty-five minute run. Chaperones were well provided for with bridge-tables, Chinese checkers, candy, Coca-Cola and all. Numerous contests brought many prizes, and favors were plentiful. Best of all, everyone seemed to have a super-good time—proving Charles

Jellison's original contention that the Club owed it to the school to present an affair of the kind even if it meant lots of work with little profit.

Various practice-tournaments have seen successful participation on Bangor's part on four recent week-ends. At Lewiston on February 3 teams coached by Kendall Cole and including Alfred Perry and Charles Jellison, affirmative, and Nicholas Broutas and John LaPoint, negative, split decisions with four rivals. In Portland the following week the same aggregation took four out of five. Joined by Dorothy Braidy's team of John Woodcock and Balfour Golden, affirmative, and Sally Pearson and Mary Farrar, negative, the same group rounded out the score to six out of eight on Saturday, February 17, at Winslow High School. March 9, the latter group added the team of Nicholas Broutas—Doris Ayer, Judith Banton, affirmative, and Frederick Bean and Albert Winchell, negative—and journeyed to Dover-Foxcroft for a successful day and the last of the practice forums. Debated throughout was the national school question: Resolved, that the federal government should own and operate the railroads.

Charles Jellison as a result of his outstanding work during these practice sessions received the nod from Mr. Prescott to complete the varsity for this year. He will debate affirmative with Kendall Cole, while the negative will be composed of Nicholas Broutas and Dorothy Braidy. Alfred Perry and John LaPoint were named as alternates. This afternoon (March 21), if things go as scheduled at the present writing, the affirmative will meet Foxcroft Academy's negative during the regular meeting of the Debate Club, while Bangor's negative will hike across the bridge to take on the Brewer affirmative.

Also on the schedule is an out-of-state trip which will include a return debate with Lawrence High, probably on March 25, with the two following days at various schools around Boston.

Tickets are soon to be offered for the annual debate high-spot of the season—the well known class debates. These are forum style, and students are pretty much on their own, coaching being limited to giving help when asked. Each debater has 10 minutes to divide as he sees fit during the course of the hour and twenty minutes' run. The question is unusually good AND important in school-life. It is Resolved: That Bangor High School have a student council selected and in operation by October 1, 1940.

Representing the senior class will be Balfour Golden and John Woodcock. Juniors on hand will be Irene Goos and Alfred Perry. Sally Pearson and John LaPoint will defend the honor of the sophomores. Freshmen will be selected, one each, from the TNT and Snap-dragon organizations. Helping the Club as advisers

will be volunteers Mrs. Margaret Carroll, Charles E. O'Connor, Miss Alice Bocquel and Miss Pauline McLaughlin. The date is Thursday evening, April 18, starting at 7:30. The number of seats, as in the past, is limited to 144, and it is expected that, as also in recent years, no tickets will be available at the door, a sell-out having been reached before the debate begins. Chairman will be Mr. Prescott, with former Bangor High debaters as judges.

The as-yet-undecided-upon final event will come Friday evening, April 26.

French Program

Little realized was the fluency of Bangor High school senior French students until two weeks ago came the epic-making performance of the annual French play, *Les Femmes Parlent Trop*. With John Woodcock, in the leading role, waxing eloquent as the temperamental novelist enraged at interruptions to his work and Irene Rowe as his ever patient wife, the play got off to a singularly dramatic start. Jean, the janitor, was vigorously played by James Reid, while Sidney Chason made a big hit as the laconic plumber who did *not* forget his tools as evidenced by the eloquent sound effects offstage through the courtesy of Stage-Managers Eaton and Trust. Ruth Carlisle, looking lovely as usual, played and played well the part of Manon's friend, Esther. L'Abbe Fontaine was piously portrayed by Daniel Orr, and in striking contrast to his quiet and dignified performance was the part of the French "Fuller brush man," taken by the nefarious scalawag, Balfour Golden, whose French accent was, as a famous columnist on this magazine plagiarized: "Marvelous to hear!" The audience loudly applauded as Mr. Golden *left* the stage!

The part of Blanche was well done by Marguerite Coffin, and her ten-year-old daughter was played with impish glee by the charming Barbara Perry. Contrasted with her light and merry mood was the quiet appearance of Giulio Barbero in the closing scene, following which the curtain went down amid enthusiastic applause of the audience. Property managers were Barbara Perry and Dorothy Braidy, and Kendall Cole was program chairman. Credit for the high standard on which the performance was kept is due to Mademoiselle Beaupre for her tireless efforts in directing and supervising the presentation. Orchids to both the director and the cast!

Following the play presented by the seniors, the junior girls, under the direction of Mademoiselle Bocquel, presented a program of singing and dancing, feat-

(Please turn to page twenty)

JUNIOR EXHIBITION

WINNER



Nicholas Brountas

Classical

All round athlete and leader of the Parker Street Aces (pro football) is the one and only Nick Brountas, who is also a varsity debater of the first water and debate coach as well. Nick is a member of the Latin Club and professes a real liking for the language; this factor may account for his leaning toward a law career, in preparation for which he intends to go to Bowdoin. Having survived the Junior Exhibition, Nicky now faces the prospect of the Bates league debate preliminaries.

HONORABLE MENTION



Clifton Reynolds

Commercial

Wow! Can this boy stamp it out on the hides! A born drummer, Cliff rolls 'em in the ailes when he comes down the home stretch, but he also enjoys skating and basketball. You're apt to find him anywhere that there is water during the summer, and during the winter you may find him wherever there is a hot swing band. Although Cliff hasn't any definite plans for the future he'll probably find some nice quiet (!) place and settle down to playing a red hot drum in a jazz band.

SPEAKERS

• • •

Boys



John Campbell

Classical

An important man in revolutions and other minor disturbances in the band, Jack plays a hot trumpet, although he nearly ruined his reputation by trying to play a French Horn. Having a nice place to practice in the summer is the secret of his success, and the residents of Surry think it's only another tugboat. Though a ping-pong expert, Jack now and then racks his brain at chess. For the future, Jack aims at Harvard and Harvard Medical School as preparation for a medical career.



Alfred Perry

Classical

That one man band is here again! Al Perry is one of the standbys in the clarinet section of both the band and the orchestra. Debating and trying to wreck good swing music take up most of his spare time, while he spends his summers on the coast trying to become an old salt; consequently the Coast Guard is kept busy. Al has an idea that he'll go to Bowdoin, and as preparation once in a while he presents the *Oracle* with various works of art. His chief hobby is music though he does like arguing and skiing.



Nicholas Vafiades

Scientific

When not absorbed in his schoolwork, Nicky is a working man, and boy, can he dish out banana splits! He's famous for them at his age! An Al football player, Nicky will probably be holding down a guard's birth next year, having already firmly established his reputation last fall. His brother would like to have him go to to Bowdoin, and Nick would like to go there too, so I guess that settles it. He'll be at home there after next year, we expect.

EXHIBITIONISTS 1940

WINNER



Elizabeth Curran

Commercial

Here is "Lizzie" Curran the junior team's flash on the basketball floor. Not only basketball, but all sports keep her contented most of the time. If there is a lemon pie or some ginger snaps around anywhere, they won't be there long 'cause "Lizzie" has a mania for them. One thing she detests is onions, and concerning movie actors "Liz" says that one is just as good as another. You all probably heard her in assembly a few weeks ago, and she really was good; so we should hear a lot more from her in the future.

HONORABLE MENTION



Dorothy Hill

Classical

This is the girl who thinks there's no other subject like geometry. Dottie has finally confessed that she wants to teach kindergarten and that Miss Wheelock's School is where she wants to get her training. "Information Please" keeps Dottie guessing every Tuesday night, and Tyrone Power keeps her heart going pitter-patter. Loretta Young and Deanna Durbin are the favorite actresses of this runner-up in the girls' division of the Junior Exhibition.

SPEAKERS

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Girls



Phyllis Lipsky

Classical

Here we have Phil Lipsky whose goal is Wellesley. Phil is an ardent swing fan and has a record collection a mile high. An experienced writer on the Oracle Board, Phil dotes on English. She won an essay medal back in eighth grade and it was then that she just started writing. Now as a Junior Exhibitionist, she has her chance to show her talent in speaking—and we know she will!



Ellen Lougee

Classical

This junior plans to go on with public speaking and go to Emerson College in Boston; after she graduates she wants to teach elocution. All outdoor sports keep Ellen busy the year 'round although she thinks basketball and skiing are tops. Eleanor Powell, Fred Astaire, and all kinds of food keep Ellen in the best of humor and nothing delights her more than a strawberry soda. Raising dogs is her favorite hobby.



Janet Reid

Classical

This smiling junior whom you all know as one of B. H. S.'s famed cheer leaders, plans to go to the Bouve Boston School of Physical Education. Janet loves spaghetti and basketball, but she says she doesn't like movies, parsnips, or asparagus. Dancing is one of her fondest recreations and next to that is eating apple pie.

(continued from page seventeen)

uring *Sur le Point d'Avignon* and *Il était un' Bergere*.

The following girls participated:

Nadia Canty	Priscilla Gray
Winona Clark	Louine Kimball
Dorothy Cole	Joan Kirpatrick
Barbara Cromwell	Caroline Marshall
Jean Devoe	Ruth Thompson
Virginia Grant	Erlene Thumith

Accompanist was Janet Stevens

The final feature of the afternoon was the singing of *La Marseillaise* with Janice Ames as soloist and the audience joining in the chorus.

T. N. T.'s

Recently the T. N. T.'s have been holding debates some of which are as follows: "Resolved: That swing music should be taught in public high schools." The affirmative side was composed of Sterling Morris and Willard Pierce, and the negative of Robert Rudman and Melvin Ames. Another debate held was "Resolved: That aid should be sent to Finland." Affirmative were Donald Hathorn and Norman Torrey; and negative were Jack Lord and Phillip Hatch. The debate was won by the affirmative.

The last debate was "Resolved: That R. O. T. C. should be voluntary in Bangor High." Members taking the affirmative side were James Dubey and William Rogan; and the negative Charles Tozier and Earle Honey. The affirmative side won. Miss McLaughlin's offer to obtain debating handbooks for the members was enthusiastically accepted, as the T. N. T.'s were adjourned.

Snapdragons

The Snapdragons debate club, composed of all freshman and sophomore commercial girls, is having an active program this year under the supervision of Miss Bocquel, the faculty advisor.

Subject of the first debate held was "Resolved: That Bangor High School should teach Spanish instead of French." Speakers on the affirmative team were Mary Freese and Anita Broder, and on the negative Lois Veazie and Elizabeth Palmer. Judges were Bonnie Cratty, Sonja Cohen, and Irene Harris. The affirmative side won.

On February 8, another debate was held, the subject being "Resolved: That coeducation should be taught in the schools, colleges, and universities." The affirmative side was made up of Ellura Buck and Audrey

Burke, and negative debaters were Juanita Wombolt and Esther Levitt. Rebuttal speakers were Harriet McKinnon and Nadine Hoyt, and the affirmative side won.

On February 25, a non-decision debate was held, with Anne Woodman and Betty Higgins making up the affirmative side, while Jeanne Heartz and Winifred Paulin upheld the negative, the subject being "Resolved: That Bangor High School should have two sessions." Following this, there was an open discussion on the same question giving all the members a chance to state their views.

Further debates are planned for the remainder of the school year, and it is rumored that a challenge may be sent to the boys' T. N. T. debate club.

Commercial Club

The Commercial Club has enjoyed a very successful season, thus far. The aim of the Club is to help Commercial students to enter into the business world well-prepared.

Thus far, two field trips, one through the telephone building, and one through the Bangor Daily News office have been taken. It is really fascinating to see A. P. news come in, and to see how the wirephoto, the press, and the linotype machines work.

Miss Mullen was one of our speakers. She spoke about the English Parliament. Mr. Sanborn of Woolworth's spoke to us about "Business," and Mr. Merriam, of the New England Telephone Company, illustrated his talk "Correct Use of the Telephone," with pictures. At this meeting all Commercial students were invited.

Presented at each meeting by some member of the club, is a forum which proves to be both interesting and helpful.

Latin Club

Latin Club held its annual Valentine party this year at the home of Richard Eaton. And such a home! Surely planned to accommodate a group of some eighty high school students, which was the number of Latin devotees that gathered on the evening of February 17th! Consul Orbeton presided with true Orbetonian dignity. With a brief address of welcome from the consul, the following new members were admitted into the club: Whitney Jennison, Elizabeth Early, Mary Spangler, Jean O'Connor, Mary O'Connor, Margaret Knowlton, Anastasia Skoufis, Venetia Duty, Virginia

Graham, Wayne Thurston, Irene Goos, and Philip Murdock.

Kendall Cole spoke briefly of the origin of St. Valentine's day, and showed how this festival, even as Leap Year—that great gift of the Dei Immortales to the fair sex—and many other good things we have inherited from the Romans.

Clever games and stunts, in keeping with the occasion, were staged by the various classes. Joan Kirkpatrick, Dorothy Havey, Paul Ford, and Jean Devoe had prepared a highly original guessing game, in which questions based upon Roman history and literature were answered by the titles of modern songs. Prizes for the best answers went to Rosalie Mansfield and Virginia Grant.

The Juniors presented a sketch entitled Twirling the Dial, which produced marvelous bits of gossip, advertising, slogans, news broadcasts, all from old Rome of the first century.

The well-known Caesar-Divico dialogue was reproduced by Paul Hart, playing the part of the dignified Roman, and Wayne Thurston, the independent Helvetian, who told the great Roman general and his proud legions just where to get off.

The valentines were unusually clever and original, making it very difficult to select the best. Prizes were awarded to Esther Smith, for the daintiest, an old-fashioned valentine done in water colors; to Kendall Cole, for a truly Roman valentine, whose Latin greeting was traced on wax with a stylus; and to Raymond Jones, for a pine pillow, adorned with a fitting Latin sentiment.

To Mrs. Eaton as a token of appreciation for her hospitality, was presented a bouquet of spring flowers. The Club also presented delightful Valentine boxes of candy to Mrs. Cumming and Miss Estes.

Refreshments were served by Janet Stevens, Dorothy Cole, and Dorothy Havey. Sandwiches were supplied by the Sophomores, and were in charge of Ruth Butterfield and Helen Boulter.

The March meeting of the Club brought out both the dramatic and the oratorical powers of that redoubtable group IV A. Dorothy Braidy, as the beautiful but unfortunate queen Dido, and John Woodcock, as the pious Aeneas, enacted the tragic scenes of Book IV of the *Aeneid*, one of the world's great love stories. Barbara Perry and Kendall Cole took opposite sides (as usual) in a debate on the topic: "Resolved: That Aeneas was no gentleman." Discussion concerning the character of the great Trojan hero of the seniors, was fast and furious, with Daniel Orr, Paul Ford, Bal-four Golden, Everett Orbeton, and Giulio Barbero variously portraying him as a scoundrel and a thoroughly fine gentleman.

The Juniors will be heard from in the April meeting.

Public Affairs Club

The principal topic of the January Public Affairs Club meeting was the problems in Congress, with special emphasis on the budget. Speakers in this field were Edward Babcock, Phyllis Fletcher, Barbara Scribner, and Malcolm Hardy. With a very humorous story of the life of Cordell Hull, Bill Fellows was able to keep his audience in stitches. Following this and concluding the meeting, Marise Reavill described the publication, *Harper's Magazine*.

Frederick Stetson, Bangor High alumnus, was guest speaker at the February meeting. He gave a very interesting description of Washington as he saw it. Also heard at this meeting was Paul Ford giving a version of Little Red Riding Hood as a dictator might have told it. Mr. Ford was in his glory, and the sight and sound were enough to make one's hair stand on end with horror, and his voice stick in his throat. Terror prevailed as Mr. Ford described the awful journey of Little Red Riding Hood and The Road to the Tomb, and it was a grave audience that departed as the meeting came to a funereal finish.

Winter Sports Club

On December 14, 1938, the Winter Sports Club came into existence. The aims of the club were (1) to promote interest in all winter sports at B. H. S. and (2) to work for the development of a winter sports team in B. H. S.

During its first season, the Winter Sports Club participated in the Ft. Fairfield Winter Carnival and also in several other meets, including skating meets on the Kenduskeag and ski meets at Garland and Bald Mountain.

This season, the Winter Sports Club, stronger and more firmly established, plans to send a complete winter sports team off next winter. In the meantime, we are planning several skating and ski meets to determine the calibre of our members and to keep up the interest of the students in winter sports at B. H. S.

Officers this year are Richard Fellows, president; Tom Hilton, vice-president; Garry Speirs, secretary; and Philip Murdock, treasurer. They are assisted by the help and interest of Faculty Advisor H. True Trefethen.

Are all Pullman porters called George? Maybe, but that isn't what I called the one who stepped on my new hat!



Hokum

The Hokumist's Lament

Writing this column is no picnic.
If we print jokes, folks say we are silly,
If we don't, they say we're too serious.
If we publish original matter,
They say we lack variety.
If we publish things from other papers, we land in
Thomaston.
If we stay on the job, we ought to be out rustling news.
If we are out rustling news, we are not attending to
business in our own department.
If we don't print contributions, we don't show proper
enthusiasm.
If we do print them, the column is filled with junk.
Like as not some one will say we "swiped" this from
an exchange.

The Vision of Paul

And lo, as I reposed in the arms of Morpheus, it seemed as though my spirit did take it's departure from this earthly tabernacle in which it had long been residing and to betake itself to a fair and distant land, unfamiliar to my eyes and unknown to my senses. In a daze did I wander about the streets of this foreign city and in what country I was, I knew not, but suddenly, in this dream I was having, there presented itself to my eyes a portent, horrible yet marvelous to be told. An enforcer of the law, known in my realistic Bangor as a "cop" was presenting Garry Speirs with a ticket. It seems he had violated some laws of parking! Peggy Carlisle was doing her best to invigle this law enforcer to withdraw the ticket. Vain, however, was her attempt. An ambulance rushing by just at this time blocked the scene from view and my blood ran cold in my very veins themselves as I beheld Bud Mullins prone within. However, Ginna Thorpe standing nearby enlightened me a bit by telling me that Gloria Young had baked a cake and Bud had partaken thereof. "Horrible to be told!"

And I was walking solitary by myself and whither I went I knew not, but suddenly from afar off I espied a figure known well to my eyes, and his brow was wrinkled in thought. He was busily studying a road map,

and therefore I thought at first it was Jimmie Hastings endeavoring to discover a shorter route to Priscilla Greeley's, but upon closer observation I discovered it to be a person of Oriental descent, namely, Raymond Jones. I questioned this descendant of Confucius as to what he was about and he informed me that he was on his way to Richard Eaton's to Latin Club, and wanting to arrive in time for refreshments, he was short cutting as best he knew how. A well known personage standing across the street was presenting a "little kid" with candy and then taking it away from him only to give it back promptly to the now yowling child. I wondered at this strange procedure, but not long did I wonder when I learned it to be Wendy Carey, for he had practiced well this art on earth, having given his class ring to a person, and then retaken it only to give it back to her again.

And now in this dream, me bethought a car to have gone by with great rapidity, and the water from the puddles through which it went splashed on this side and that and above the roar of the motor a voice did raise itself in a mighty wail and lo, it did denounce the proud name of Bob Hill. This voice I recognized as Janet Reid for it was she, a pedestrian, whom he had covered with the water from the puddles of the very street itself. "Horrible to be told!"

And there settled itself over my frame, the desire to see more of my friends, all of whom, strange to say, seemed to be here. I was conveying myself through the streets when my ears were deafened by a great roar not unlike distant thunder and devastating fear locked my joints; my hair stood on end and my voice stuck in my throat. The great roar came nearer and yet nearer, but passers by seemed to regard it not, so I dismissed fear and investigated. Great was my relief when I found it to be only Balfour Golden employing his voice in what he fallaciously termed to be singing.

An omnibus approaching solicited my attention, so when it stopped to let a mail man go by who was weighed down with letters from M. G. I. for Francis Pearson's sister, Sally, I climbed on board. And lo, there I did behold John Brookings (undertaker in the *Road to the Tomb*), and visions of Mary Farrar seemed to be dancing about his nefarious head. A "goer througher" of

his clothes at a basketball game had left him a dime only; so he had used it as a carfare. Wise to do.

The omnibus stopped and two persons got on. One was Bob Cameron with his nose stuck into a volume of *Venitian* love songs. He had, a short time ago, cast the book aside, but now, having patched it up, was using it again. The other newcomer was Albert Bean on his way to get Jean Devoe that he might take her to "The Night of Feb. 21."

A peddler coming down the aisle just at this time was selling *Oracles*, and Mac Hardy, seated in front of me bought one and immediately turned to "Girls' Athletics."

When the omnibus stopped, again, I got off and I found myself by a 5 & 10, and there, standing within, I beheld another portent, *equally* horrible to be seen. It was Bob Bacon and he was buying a comb. It seems that some one was in his hair (I wonder who it could have been). It was now nearly dark and to a nearby park I did betake myself to rest. As I meditated there, I remembered that it had been said that in dreams one did what he most wanted to do in reality; so I was not surprised when I saw Bob Blake walk by in the cool of the evening with Ruth Carlisle. Ah, bashful boy that Bob had been, now at long last he was happy (and he had very good reason to be!) Resting themselves on a nearby bench sat Harold Burr and Eleanor Ramsdell. They deserved to be sitting down, for in the earthly B. H. S. they certainly had patrolled the corridors faithfully!

A person whistling *There's Something About A Soldier* and wearing a Lt. Col's pin walked by, and I was surprised to see that the *supposed* Lt. Col. wore *skirts*. Peering through the darkness, however, I made out the face of the wearer of this pin to be Barbara Billings!

The sound of footsteps running in the distance grew louder and louder until their heavy pounding drowned out the roar of the mighty "Waters" beside which Billy Day was seated. The owner of these footsteps brushed by me and I managed (though I know not how) to hear him mutter, "Oh, it won't be out on time; no, it won't, o woe, o *unutterable* woe!" Though it was dark, I knew that this unhappy creature was the *Oracle* Editor, Mr. K. Martin Cole, fretting as usual about the *Oracle*. Ah, me, things were not so different here, but his gloom did change to joy as he beheld before him the fair face of the lovely Lois Vincent. . .

But *tempus* was *fugiting* and it was necessary that I find a night's lodging, and I must go with the utmost celerity, as George McLean would have said. Suddenly I was aware that for the past few minutes I had been hearing a bell, not unlike an alarm clock. Suddenly I sensed myself in my own chamber. It was Monday morning and sad realization swooped down

upon me just as an owl, who, having spied a rabbit crouched in the leaves, swoops down and seizes it; not unlike this did realization swoop down and seize me and I awoke to the fact that I must drag my weary life through another toilsome week within the imposing doors of the earthly B. H. S.; wherefore, I bid farewell to the Lost City of Dreams—Vale.

Joyful Jokes for the Joyless

Recently John Woodcock was overheard speaking to a popular teacher of this school. "Now that I am through with my latest silent movie production, *The Road To The Tomb*, I should like to give it to some charitable institution."

"Well," answered the teacher, "I should highly suggest that that institution be a home for the feeble minded or, better still, an institution for the blind!"

(Please turn to page thirty)

Information Thank You

Can anyone tell us why Carol hasn't been favoring the Knowledge Box with her presence? It must be spring fever and stuff! La! La! One of our senior Commercial has had a change in name. We think it must have been getting "hot" for him.

It has reached our ears that Florence Prusiatis has taken quite a fancy to John Bapst and "Oh! Johnny, Oh!" Cliff Reynolds has had a frequent visitor lately. (It isn't a relative either) That devil shining out of Mimi's eyes is just a little secret that she has discovered. She has been having a "Perry Perry" good time! We can't stand all this *punishment*. It isn't punny any more. Dotty, why aren't you around anymore?—Oh, well, we are partial to redheads, too! From a very reliable source we learn that Kay Fields is afraid of boogey men. The dark secret in Althea Ward's life is a tall, dark, and handsome that resides in Newburg. (Well, he resided in Newburg anyway.) It's past history now but still good. By that I mean the escapade to Orono that a certain trio made one blue Monday. What was the matter with J. B. on the phone the other day? It seems that Mr. X. called at the usual hour and presented her with a startling bit of news! June Winchell has been attending choir rehearsals again. The attraction is a certain president of the Commercial Club. What happened to a certain blonde senior over the week-end—. Sorry, we forgot your bribe, Carol. Before we are helped out—take our leave—we would like to mention that we are very susceptible to bribes—two cents to keep your name out, and *five* to get it in.



Record of the Rams

Boys' Athletics

BANGOR TAKES OVER STEARNS 30-19

WITH Captain Dick Morse leading the way, Bangor added Stearns High of Millinocket to its list of victims in the Auditorium before 1,800 fans.

The Rams grabbed the lead at the very start and led all the way to win, 30-19. With an uncanny eye for the basket, Morse accounted for 15 of his team's 30 points. Off to a fast start, Bangor boasted a 12-2 lead at the end of the first period. Stearns was never able to overcome that handicap. Ably assisting Morse were Windy Work and Bud Carson, with Cary and Chason supplying effective work around the backboards.

After running up the 12-2 lead in the first period, Bangor held a 17-10 advantage at half-time; and a 25-12 margin at the three quarter mark. Stearns never gave up trying and its brief spurt in the fourth period showed what they might have done, had they started earlier. Albert, Porter, and Goodwin, were the high scorers for Millinocket.

BANGOR 50; WINSLOW 36

It's been years and years since the Black Raiders of Winslow have dropped a game on their home floor, but the brilliant Bangor club turned the trick decisively, 50-36, before a capacity crowd.

It was a blistering first period that saw the torrid Trowell troop lead 14-13. Then the rollicking Rams turned on the heat, with Sid Chason tossing in four baskets, and the Queen City Kings finished way out in front, 28-19 at half time. But this lead dwindled fast as the Winslow team scored four baskets in a row. Cary made a foul shot, but then Roderick bagged a long one, and the game was dead-locked at 29 all. Roderick went out on fouls and, sumultaneously, the Winslow team went "out."

Bangor really went to town in the last quarter, and didn't miss any chances. Coach Mansfield said, "It's the best Bangor team I have ever seen in action." Chason led the Bangor scorers with six baskets, Morse and Cary tallying five each.

BANGOR 45; BAPST 20

Bangor never gave the Crusaders a chance as it racked up its ninth victory of the season. The Rams led in every period and the defense was so sturdy that the Crusaders were held to five goals from the floor. Windy Work, who contributed four goals to his team's total, and Sid Chason recovered virtually every rebound, and Bangor's fast breaking attack, inspired by Phil Jameson, did the rest.

Scoring honors for the night went to the reliable Dick Morse. The Crimson captain collected 15 points and teamed up brilliantly with Bud Carson, and later Jameson at the other forward post. Wendell Cary played only part of the game, but he totalled 10 points while he was in action.

BANGOR 41; WINSLOW 34

Just when it appeared that Winslow had the decision salted away, Dick Morse cut the margin to a single point. Phil Jameson carried on from there. Desperately Winslow sought to regain its lead, but the Rams were on the march. Unnerved by this change of events, Winslow lost its poise and in the wild few minutes that remained, Bangor methodically made the victory certain. It was Winslow all the way until six minutes from the end of the game.

It was Bangor's tenth victory of the season against four defeats and the Crimson's last regularly scheduled game. Scoring honors went to Dick Morse, who accounted for 20 of the team's 41 points.

TOURNAMENT GAMES

BANGOR 46; BAR HARBOR 24

The seaiders set a fast pace and stood out in front 7 to 5 at the end of the first quarter, thanks to the shooting of Wheaton. But once the Rams got rolling the outcome was inevitable. Phil Jameson started things going and the seaiders were never able to get ahead after the first period. Bangor unleashed an attack that gave them a 18-10 lead at the half; and a 34 to 15 advantage at the end of the third quarter. Phil Jameson carried off honors with 17 points. Dick Morse, who

was high man for the schedule's season, added a fifteen. Wendell Cary scored ten points. Windy and Sid's back court work was outstanding. For Bar Harbor Wheaton and Mitchell bore the brunt of the attack. Wheaton scored 12 points.

BANGOR 33; STEARNS 20

The Rams started fast to lead the first quarter 12-6. Dick Morse was lost in the second period, but Bud Carson carried on. The score at the half was 22-12, and during the third period only one basket was scored, by Bangor; this placed them ahead 24-12 at the beginning of the fourth quarter. Phil Jameson carried off 15 points and Chason 9. Again Windy's courtwork was outstanding. He intercepted many a Stearns pass, and kept his man from scoring. Porter and Flanagan each scored eight points for Stearns, but the Rams were powerful and carried off the game.

BANGOR 22; PRESQUE ISLE 20

In one of the most exciting games seen in this section for a long time the Bangor Rams defeated the Presque Isle Wildcats and captured the Eastern Maine Class A basketball crown.

Bangor was ahead in every period except the first, when they trailed 5-3. The Rams set up a good defense and the Presque Isle team couldn't seem to penetrate it. In the second period they began to wobble in the face of the Bangor pressure, but the half ended before there was too much damage done.

With less than a minute of play remaining the Rams had a two point lead as a result of Cary's foul shooting. But Ben Curtis took a pass in the middle of the floor, cleaved the air with a high arching shot, and the score was tied, 22 all. Bangor almost won in the remaining time, but Phil Jameson missed a shot and the game went into an over-time.

With Presque Isle on the offensive, Windy Work intercepted a Wildcat pass and raced for the basket. The fans groaned as his shot rolled around and fell out, but Dick Morse was there to tap it in again, and the title was Bangor's.

Dick Morse scored eight points, Wendell Cary seven, and Phil Jameson six. Both Windy and Chason were outstanding in their defensive work.

Phil Jameson was voted the most valuable player of the tournament. He contributed greatly to the Bangor victories in all the tournament games.

CHEVERUS 24; BANGOR 17

At the new Brewer auditorium, Cheverus Classical High school of Portland defeated the Rams and took

(Please turn to page twenty-seven)

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(continued from page twenty-five)

over the State Championship. The Rams fought hard but their shooting was off. Phil Jameson scored the only basket for Bangor in the first period, while Cheverus ran up six points. The Rams scored three points in the second period, four in the third, and eight in the fourth, Portland scoring four in the second, three in the third, and nine in the last. We don't think the "T-defense" bothered much after the first few minutes; it was just the shooting. The Cheverus offense was slow and deliberate, and they set up a number of plays. Windy Work intercepted a number of passes and played well. The Ram offense was too fast sometimes for the Cheverus players, but a number of goals were lost. In the last period Phil Jameson brought the game to within three points and then Windy pushed in a lay-up shot, but the referee called traveling on the play. Late in the last period Bangor shifted to a man-to-man defense, but it was too late to do much good. Phil Jameson scored seven points; Wendy Cary scored four. Kelley of Cheverus scored eleven points while Manning scored four.

Girls' Athletics

BASKETBALL holds sway in girls' athletics at present. Six games have been played, the results being as follows:

Seniors 20; Juniors 16.

Sophomores 13; Commercial Sophomores 13.

Juniors 28; Sophomores 9.

Red Freshman 17; Blue Freshman 10.

Juniors 35; Blue Freshman 3.

The players of the senior team are coached by Lois Vincent.

Forwards	Guards	Centers	Side Centers
E. Russell	R. Freeman	M. Drew	N. Costrell
E. Rice	H. Banks	M. Burrill	L. Zoidis
B. Day	M. Floros		M. Coffin
	R. Drew		
	H. Chapman		
	A. Duncan		

The players of the junior team are coached by Ruth Carlisle and Barbara Clement.

Forwards	Guards	Centers	Side Centers
M. Gray	R. Shapero	R. Curran	E. Enman
P. Hurd	F. Gamble	J. Reid	R. Palmer
J. Jellison	D. Cousins		A. Warren
J. Trembley	L. Kimball		

P. Vomvoris
A. Brontas

I. Gros
A. Shorey

The players of the sophomore team, coached by Marie Hilton, are P. Collins, B. Brown, J. Cook, R. Blake, E. Goodwin, J. Minnot, M. Spangler, B. Less, M. Page, M. Prouty, P. Sweet, S. Whitecomb, S. Pearson, F. Taylor, C. Crocker, W. Farrar, K. Taylor.

Commercial sophomores coached by Hilda Banks: I. Brown, A. Simpson, A. Getchell, L. Veazie, K. Barker, E. Buck, M. Burnett, H. McKinnon, I. Horris, B. Daley, E. Leavitt, E. Palmer, R. Littlefield, E. Morrison, J. Kilby, V. Darling, A. Muyo, J. Hopkins, J. Schneider.

Blue Freshmen coached by Natalie Costrell: A. Woodman, N. Robbins, B. Billings, E. Prusatis, K. Downes, B. Higgins, V. Parkin, M. Freese, P. Telfer, J. Archer.

Red Freshmen coached by Betty Day: C. Jellison, R. Melvin, C. Doughty, S. Wilson, M. Weston, C. Cratty, B. Mills, M. Moran.

Members of the Girls' Athletic Honor Council: L. Vincent, B. Clement, H. Banks, M. Hilton, B. Day, N. Costrell, D. Braidy, L. Kimball, F. Prusaitis, J. Johnson, M. Conners—acted as scorers at the games.

Miss Evelyn Welch refereed all the games.

Answers

TO THE ORACLE'S QUESTIONS

(continued from page nine)

1. Lifted the arms embargo.
2. Lindbergh.
3. 30 cents.
4. His biography of Lincoln.
5. Robert H. Jackson.
6. Died about 500 B. C.
7. Russian planes bombed Helsinki.
8. Her easily manouvered army.
9. A federation of democracies.
10. Commander of Hitler's armies.
11. Is illiterate.
12. Turkey will not have to fight Russia.
13. Frozen sleep.
14. The war in Europe.
15. Glenn Miller.
16. Spectroscope examination of plant ash.
17. Japan.
18. Queen Elizabeth.
19. Head of the R. F. C.
20. Sumner Welles.

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TOMMY HITCHCOCK—AND THE WAR

(continued from page eight)

Then jumping out of the boxcar he rolled into a ditch. The bullet in his leg sent sharp stabs of pain through his whole body; infection was already setting in. Ten miles behind the lines and with a game leg, could he make it? By traveling at night and hiding by day he finally came in sight of the Switzerland frontier. Half dead, half starved, Tommy saw there, 150 yards away, freedom! But between him and freedom was 100 yards of cleared ground and . . . a German sentry! Finally as dusk approached, Tommy could wait no longer. Gathering all his strength, he arose to his feet and started to go forward noiselessly and quickly. When Tommy was twenty five yards from the gate, the sentry turned and his eyes met those of Tommy. And then of all things, he smiled and turned his back on Tommy and walked off. Why? This lad of Tommy's own age had his reasons. Tommy Hitchcock will never forget his act of mercy, and prays today that somebody will give that sentry the same break—over there!

HOKUM

(continued from page twenty-three)

Balfour Golden was more than exuberant the other day. He came rushing to me saying, "Paul, I sang at a recital last night, and the applause which followed was equal to that which Caruso received."

"What on earth did you sing," I asked, "that made them so enthusiastic?"

"It was entitled *I Shall Not Pass This Way Again*," was Balfour's happy reply.

Among the cemeteries into which the cast went, for the filming of *The Road To The Tomb* they beheld the following three epitaphs:

A bird, a man, a loaded gun—
No bird, dead man, Thy will be done.

Here lies the body of Mary Ann Brent,
She kicked up her heels, and away she went.

Beneath this stone, our baby lies;
He neither crys nor hollers—
He lived but one and twenty days,
And cost us forty dollars.

Editor's Note: For many months have we been intending to degrade the name of our hokumist by linking it with his present flame. Yet, alas, he, fickle fellow, had not up to now remained faithful to one long enough for us to do so, but at long last we have discovered that he has become entranced by a bodacious blond (we can understand that) who inhabits the hamlet of Norway, Maine.

DOTS AND DASHES*(continued from page twelve)*

3.45 (NBC) "Vic and Sade"—WLBZ.

5.45 (CBS) "Scattergood Baines"—WABI.

TWO POPULAR PROGRAMS

The time for this popular quiz program is 7.30 Thursdays. The network is CBS. Your local station is WABI. The information seekers are Parks Johnson and Wally Butterworth who make entertainment intermingled with education.

We hear the whistle, the roar of wheels, the arrival at Grand Central station. That means it is time for this thrilling program of drama to get underway. Just to hear this program go on, gives one a thrill! Sponsored by Listerine, "Grand Central Station" is a Friday night 10.00 p. m. feature over a selected group of CBS stations. WABC, New York and WEEL, Boston both carry this program.

News Notes

A program that's been getting a lot of attention for itself in its quiet way is "Meet Mr. Weeks", over WLBZ Tuesdays at 9.30. Mr. Weeks, who talks and introduces a guest, can best be described as one of the amiable Alexander Woollcott type. The program originates in NBC's famous Radio City, RCA Building, New York City.

ACTION IN THE AIR:

Descriptions of all the exciting basketball tournament games, played in the Brewer Auditorium were broadcast to local fans who weren't able to attend. Listeners were able to follow the great record made by the Bangor High Rams in the Eastern Maine "Class A" regional tourney. The excellent and vivid descriptions of the games were given by Walter Ulmer of the B. H. S. faculty who broadcast the action—packed games through station WLBZ, with Stuart Mosher on hand to give the color and sidelights.

On WABI, Jack Moran, News' sports editor, was the commentator, with Ralph Wallace assisting.

The State of Maine finals in the state championship were broadcast March 9 by Walt Ulmer and Stuart Mosher over the entire Maine Broadcasting System—a network made up of stations WCSH, WRDO, WLBZ and WAGM. The broadcast of this classic game between Bangor High and Cheverus High of Portland was sponsored by Cole's Express.

The other day Everett Orbeton was asked if he had ever read proof, and Everett answered, "No, I haven't. By whom was it written?"

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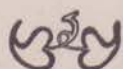
IN RETROSPECT

The Annual Junior Exhibition was held Friday Evening, March 15, at City Hall. To the winners Elizabeth Curran and Nicholas Brountas, and to the runners-up Dorothy Hill and Clifton Reynolds, go our heartiest congratulations. And to the others speaking in the exhibition, our congratulations for a good job! You were all good!

The Program was as follows:—

Processional.....	<i>Sousa</i>	The Informer.....	<i>Desmond</i>
HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA		PHYLLIS M. LIPSKY	
The Unknown Speaker.....	<i>Lippard</i>	Hands.....	<i>Davenport</i>
JOHN WILLIAM CAMPBELL, JR.		NICHOLAS P. BROUNTAS	
The Prince of Court Painters.....	<i>Mackaye</i>	Romance Comes to Betty Ann.....	<i>Cordell</i>
ELLEN J. LOUGEE		JANET M. REID	
Cutting from "William Tell".....	<i>Schiller</i>	The Dance, from "Faust".....	<i>Gounod</i>
ALFRED M. PERRY, JR.		JUNIOR CHORUS	
Under the Stars and Stripes.....	<i>Converse</i>	The Unknown Soldier.....	<i>Foshtick</i>
JUNIOR CHORUS		NICHOLAS V. VAFIADES	
Ma's Berth-Night.....	<i>Black</i>	Cigarette's Ride.....	<i>Ouida</i>
ELIZABETH E. CURRAN		DOROTHY P. HILL	
Men Like War.....	<i>Vincent</i>	Overture to "Mireille".....	<i>Gounod</i>
CLIFTON E. REYNOLDS		HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA	
March of the Priests, from "Athlalie".....	<i>Mendelssohn</i>		
HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA			

ONE ACT PLAY ~CONTEST~



Competing in a field of four in the district, Bangor High School presenting—

“THE LORD’S PRAYER”

By

FRANCOIS COPPEE

took second place.

The characters were as follows:

Mademoiselle Rose.....	BARBARA SCRIBNER
Zelee, her housekeeper.....	DOROTHY MURCH
Mere Blouche, a neighbor.....	GLORIA REDMAN
The Cure.....	VINCENT ELLIOTT
Jacques Le Roux.....	THOMAS GLEASON
An officer.....	ERNEST VAFIADES
A soldier.....	HARVARD WEATHERBEE

Scene—Paris, at the time of the French Commune.

Director—EVELYN L. HANEY

To the entire cast and Miss Haney go our congratulations for a production that was really good!

Congratulations!

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