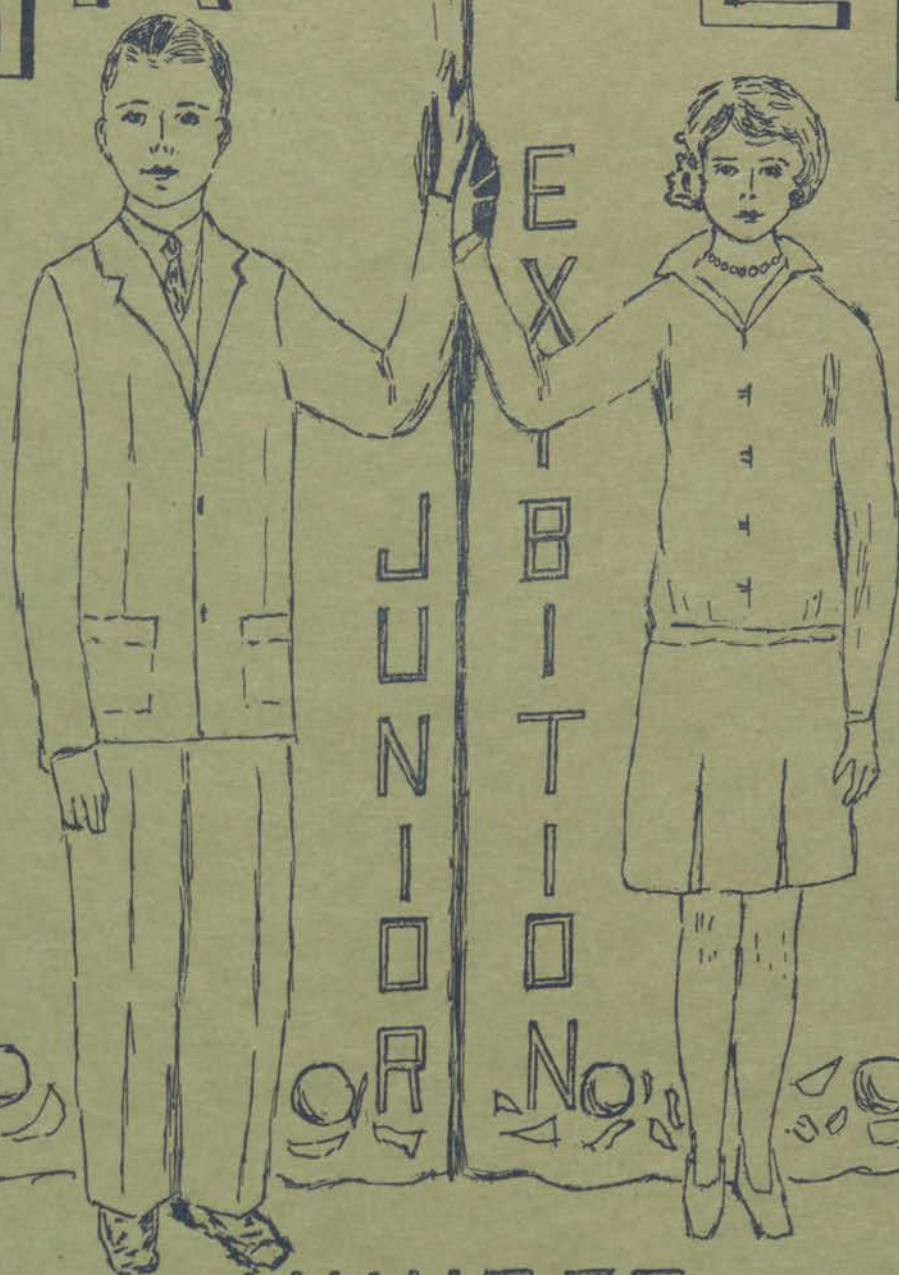


ORACLE



NUMBER

1929		MARCH					1929	
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT		
					1	2		
		5	6	7	8	9		
10		12	13	14	15	16		
17	18	19	20	21	22	23		
24	25	26	27	28	29	30		



Save for an Education

In a few years you may need money to complete your education. If you start now to save for this purpose you will be able to obtain that priceless gift which is the desire of all ambitious boys and girls.

A small deposit made regularly in our Savings Department, with the interest that we add, will soon amount to a considerable sum.

Total Resources over \$20,000,000.00

MERRILL TRUST COMPANY

BELFAST - BUCKSPORT - DEXTER - JONESPORT

MACHIAS - OLDTOWN - ORONO

BANGOR, MAINE

Patronize Our Advertisers—They Patronize Us

Mack's

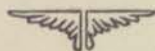
“The Big Loafers”

Bakers of

Mack's Milk Bread

Jonason's

"The Best Place to Eat and Drink"



LUNCHES

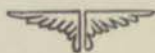
DINNERS

SUPPERS

HOME MADE ICE CREAM

SODAS

CANDIES



11 Main Street, Bangor

The Oracle

Vol. XXXVII

Number 5

Published Monthly by the Students of Bangor High School

Subscription \$1.00 Yearly

Single Copies 25 Cents

Address all business communications to

THE ORACLE
BANGOR HIGH SCHOOL
BANGOR, MAINE

The "Oracle" is approved by the Bangor Chamber of Commerce as an advertising medium
Entered as Second Class Matter, June 14, 1914, at the Post Office at Bangor, Maine, under the Act of March, 1879

The Editors reserve the right to change or reject any article submitted for publication.

March, 1929

Junior Number = = Class of 1930

Cover design by Emily D. Thompson, '29

The Oracle Board, 1928-29

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Nelson K. Ordway, '29

ASSISTANT EDITOR

M. Chandler Redman, '30

LITERARY

Beulah M. Smith, '29

Margaretta Warren, '30

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Roland E. Gibbs, '29

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Pauline Siegel, '29

STUDENT ACTIVITIES

Pauline F. Brown, '29

Alpheus C. Lyon, '29

Walter E. Ludden, '29

PERSONALS

Arthur A. Brown, '29

Ruth E. Sprague, '29

Edgar Baker, '29

ALUMNI

Clarice Y. Penney, '29

EXCHANGES

Raymond F. Newell, '29

STAFF TYPISTS

Arthur A. Brown, '29

James W. McClure, '29

BUSINESS MANAGER

Thomas M. Hersey, '29

ADVERTISING BOARD

Gridley Tarbell, '30

George D. Carlisle, '31

Leonard Ford, '31

Kenneth Kurson, '31

Robert Kingsbury, '31

James W. McClure, '29

Gorham Levenseller, '31

Roderick E. Mullaney, '29

Roger Smith, '31

Eaton W. Tarbell, '31



"He is wise that is wise to himself."

THE CHALLENGE OF TOMORROW

HOW much the leadership of tomorrow depends upon our educational system of today was strongly emphasized by Herbert Hoover in his inaugural address. President Hoover says in part:

"Although education is primarily a responsibility of the states and local communities, and rightly so, yet the nation as a whole is vitally concerned in its development everywhere to the highest standards and to complete universality, self-government can succeed only through an instructed electorate. Our objective is not simply to overcome illiteracy. The nation has marched far beyond that. The more complex the problems of the nation become, the greater is the need for more and more advanced instruction. Moreover, as our numbers increase and as our life expands with science and invention, we must discover more and more leaders for every walk of life. We cannot hope to succeed in directing this increasingly complex civilization unless we can draw all the talent of leadership from the whole people. One civilization after another has been wrecked upon the attempt to secure sufficient leadership from a single group or class. If we would prevent the growth of class distinctions and would constantly refresh our leadership with the ideals of our people, we must draw constantly from the general mass. The full opportunity for every boy and girl to rise through the selective process of education can alone secure to us this leadership."

This should certainly make us stop and think.

What are these "complex problems" confronting our "increasingly complex civilization?" Perhaps the most important at the present time is that of our international relationships. Every nation in the world is dependent on every other nation for necessities of life. This interdependence has been growing enormously of late years until today the very idea of a nation's being sufficient unto itself is absurd. We Americans sometimes get the idea that we do not have to depend upon the outside world for anything but luxuries. We must not deceive ourselves that way. In the words of William C. Redfield, former Secretary of Commerce, "Americans may reasonably talk of self-sufficiency and of economic isolation when and only when they are prepared to abandon all or part of many things of constant use among them, such as telephones, electric lights, radio, phonographs, carpets, linoleum, newspapers, railways, automobiles, brushes, bagging, linen, woolen and silk clothing, shoes, and the mats on which they are wiped."

We can easily see, then, how much life itself depends upon favorable relations between nations. But that is not all. Due to our steadily increasing intercourse with other countries, it becomes more and more obvious that the problems of one nation are the problems of the world. For instance, if Japan should be unable to distill camphor for export, the need of it would be felt in every part of the world. We depend on almost entirely on Mexico for the amorphous graphite used in the manufacture of lead pencils.

The world leaders of today are attempting to solve the problem of international equanimity. The same problem will face the leaders of tomorrow, who must be prepared to meet the task. And we students, the youth of today, will be those future leaders. It will be up to us to carry on national and international affairs.

Now is the time for us to fit ourselves for the great work ahead of us. Hitherto, we have faced nothing more than the petty politics of school life; we must go beyond that. We must take advantage of every opportunity to grow out of what might become a narrow provincial outlook, into an intelligent understanding of our national issues. The leadership of tomorrow is in the hands of our generation.

We are confronted by a great challenge. How shall we meet it?

THE JUNIOR EXHIBITION

THE Junior Exhibition, which has been held annually in this High School for many years is a worthwhile phase of the school program—here the student's voice is trained to enable him to meet an audience and his pride and self-confidence are tested to the *utmost*.

To quote Joseph A. Morbee, Assistant Professor of Public Speaking in the College of the City of New York:

"Among the many developments during the Great War was a wide-spread activity in public speaking. The Four Minute Men organization, the Red Cross, the Liberty Loans, the Recruiting, and many other important activities called for speakers in the conduct of their campaigns. In response thousands of people, young and old, found their voice, and with it an opportunity to do their bit in helping to win the war. These people gave their services and enjoyed the personal advantages which came from the ability to speak to their fellows. This ability brings with it a distinction, a degree of fitness for leadership. The school-boy who can tell his mates about the plans for an athletic association; the business man who can discuss be-

fore his associates the information of a chamber of commerce; the physician who can speak to his profession on a new method of healing a disease—all of these are in a position to be especially useful and influential by reason of their speaking ability. Furthermore, aside from the practical value, a clear-cut pleasing style of speaking is a mark of training of culture, which immediately makes a favorable impression in whatever situation its possessor finds himself, whether in private conversation or speaking to an audience.

"These facts are being recognized more widely, and the speaking activity during the war is only a striking instance of the generally awakened interest in the use of the voice. College presidents, directors of technical schools, prominent leaders in political, social, and professional life in recent years urged the desirability of developing in young men and women the power to speak well. Business men have joined together in speaking clubs under the direction of an instructor. A "Better Speech Week" movement has been inaugurated. So far-reaching a project as the "Speaking Club of America," has been launched. As a result the growing demand for better speaking, schools and colleges have begun to devote more attention to this phase of education. More time is being given to the study of speech; classes in English to foreigners, with special emphasis on the spoken word, are springing up all over the country; oral English is gaining a more prominent position in the grade schools.

"We are it seems, on the way not only to removing the cause for the oft-repeated charge of being a nation with disagreeable voices and slovenly speech, but also to becoming a nation of clear, correct, agreeable, and impressive speaking.

"This is looking a long way ahead because the speech problem in this country is a difficult one. But the signs of determined effort to overcome corruptive factors are encouraging; and, aside from the motive of self interest, it should be a matter of pride with every student to play a part in the movement for better American speech."—C. R.



*"Education begins the gentleman, but reading, good company,
and reflection must finish him."*

The Mysterious Treasure

By Roderick Mullaney, '29

IT was a very bright, cold day in the middle of January when I was standing on the stern of the steamship Neptune, slowly leaving New York in the distance. The Neptune was bound for Bermuda. This voyage lasted two days if the weather was good, but longer if not.

That afternoon, while walking around the deck, I met a boy about my own age. We spent much time together, and soon became very good friends. In boy fashion we asked questions very shyly about each other. I found that he had come from England, and had an uncle living in Bermuda who was a member of the Colonial Parliament. He also promised to introduce me to his uncle, and begged me to come and visit them.

On the morning of the third day, the island came into view, and a few hours later we were sailing up Hamilton Harbor. While sailing up the harbor you soon realized the beauty of Bermuda, with its wonderful green hills, and whitewashed houses; then we came to Hamilton which is the principal city of Bermuda. Upon landing, Ned Clyde, my English friend, said good-bye, promising to come next day to show me around the island. Father and I went to the white, rambling hotel where we arrived a little before lunch. After lunch I went out to see what Hamilton looked like. I

purchased a guide book, and continued my stroll. Suddenly I met a colored gentleman who looked at me very closely. Taking off his hat, he said, "Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, you've come at last." Of course I was startled, but I knew that there were some queer people in the world. I kept on walking, and looking back every little while, I saw he was still watching me.

The next day when Ned came I told him about the incident and described the man, but Ned did not know him, so I dismissed the matter from my mind. Then I went with Ned to get a bicycle, because autos are not allowed here, and we started off to see the island. That evening when we returned to the hotel, Dad invited Ned to stay for dinner, and during the meal Ned asked Father if I could go out to his uncle's place for a few days. After much persuading Father agreed.

On the morrow Ned arrived with a horse and buggy to take me to Cedar Vale, which was the name of his uncle's house on Spanish Point. Here I met Ned's aunt, Mrs. Troutman, a very charming woman whom I knew I should like. Mr. Troutman was not home, but would be there for dinner.

After lunch, Ned and I amused ourselves playing tennis, bowling and swimming. Imagine swimming in the middle of January!

The following day was very stormy, and we knew it would be very difficult to find amusement, but we did not know what was in store for us. A short distance from the house, a small cabin, which we had not explored, attracted our attention. It was a small house with a living room containing easy chairs, and a fire place. Leading from this room was a bedroom with a bed and some chairs. My friend and I were reading some magazines when, suddenly, we heard a loud noise.

After listening carefully for a few moments Ned exclaimed, "That noise is coming from under the floor." We got down and listened, Ned was right.

"Let's see what it is," he said, so we went out and walked around the house, but we could see no way of getting under the floor.

"Well, we'll rip up the bally old floor, old top," said my English friend, as if it were to tear a piece of paper.

"But what will your uncle say when he sees what we've done," I cried.

"Don't worry about that, old bean, because he hardly ever comes here, you know. Let's get some tools."

Reluctantly I went with him, and in a short while the floor was up. To our surprise we found a large hole going down about twenty feet into the earth. A flash-light showed that it was some kind of a cave or tunnel. We tried to find a ladder long enough to reach bottom, but we could not, so we made a rope ladder. By this time it was time for lunch.

At lunch Ned said to his uncle, "Uncle Tom, do you own that little house over there just beyond the hedge?"

"No, Old Scott does," answered his uncle, "Why do you ask?"

"We were over there this morning. I thought you owned it, but I wasn't sure," calmly replied Ned.

"I don't believe he will object as long as you boys don't destroy it, he's that negro who was here the day before Jack came," said Mr. Troutman, rising from the table.

Outside I told Ned what I thought of his plans; but with a grin he quieted me by say-

ing, "Don't worry, old chap, about that bally old floor. We can put it back in no time. Get your light, and come on."

We went into the cave which contained several feet of water, because it was lower than the ocean which was only about one hundred feet away. Further into the cave we came first, to dry ground, and then, all of a sudden, into a sort of room which was the end of the cave. We were moving our lights around when suddenly Ned's rested on a bleached skeleton. We both nearly fainted.

"Well," said Ned as calmly as a boy's bath tub ocean, "at least we're in jolly good company. Now for his treasure chest."

"What treasure chest?" I demanded.

"Use the old head," returned Ned, "if we've found a skeleton the chances are we will find a treasure chest."

Ned was right. In one corner was a box about eighteen inches long, a foot wide, and a foot deep, fastened with a great big padlock which we couldn't open. We carried the chest to the foot of the ladder, looking back now and then as if we expected the skeleton to grab it away from us. I climbed up the ladder and lowered a rope down to Ned. He tied it around the box, and together we pulled it up. When we got the box opened my heart sank. I thought the box was full of lead, but Ned polished a bar of it, and to my surprise it was silver. The box contained about one hundred pounds of it.

Leaving me to guard it, Ned ran to the house to tell his uncle. Mr. Troutman went to get Old Scott, who lived nearer the town, and when he brought Old Scott back I saw that he was the negro who had spoken to me the other day in Hamilton. He seemed to be afraid of me for some reason or other. When he saw the silver, and was told it was his, he looked at me and said he knew it would come true.

I asked him what would come true, and he said, "Master Jack, before you came here to Bermuda, I had a dream in which I saw you coming across the ocean, and you were bring-

(Continued on Page 53)

The Spring Lock

By Mary Jones, '29



ACK THOMAS had been given a raise in pay and the first thing he and Ruth did was to look for a larger house where the children could have a play-room. First they went to see the colonial house on Fern Street—the house of their dreams. How they did hope it was as attractive inside as it was outside.

Saturday afternoon they left the children with Grandma Thomas and went to inspect their dream house. Proudly they walked up the path and unlocked the front door. Oh how lovely! Happily Ruth ran from one room to another opening closets and cupboards, exclaiming over the fireplace and planning where the furniture would be placed. Finally they went down cellar where they found huge preserve closets and—but it was getting late.

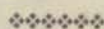
"You hold the flashlight and I'll go up and open the door," offered Jack. The door didn't move. Again he turned the knob and pushed, no results. Then he threw his whole weight against it—again no results. After several more futile attempts he resigned himself to the fact that they were locked solidly in the

cellar of a strange house. How could they get out? Had someone locked them in? How could anyone get in for he had the key in his pocket—didn't he? No! The key was still in the door. He shouted but no one answered.

Ruth suggested looking out one of the windows. They found a large packing box and Jack climbed up to peek out. Crash! Splash! the box had broken and to Ruth it seemed that Jack went down—down—down. Petrified, she couldn't move. Finally she recovered her senses enough to see what had happened. "Pull me out!" cried Jack. She ran to his side to see that he had gone into a cistern.

Once again on solid ground he leaned on the side of the coal bin to regain his strength. Squeek—Bang! He had gone through the door of the coal bin and landed face first in the only pile of coal dust in the cellar. Again still he climbed to his feet only to find Ruth laughing at him. Poor Jack! His face and neck were caked with coal dust and his clothes were wringing wet. Sh! what did he hear? Children? Yes. Quick! He went to the window facing

(Continued on Page 47)



All in One Day

By William Striar, '32



ANDY Mason was a telegraph boy who earned about \$3.00 a week. His mother was a widow who had lost her husband in the war. She received a pension from the government of \$6.00 a week. The pension and Andy's pay was all they had to live on.

Andy and Mrs. Mason were in low spirits because the rent was due and they had but \$5.00 toward the \$8.00 which they needed. Mrs. Mason had wanted to pawn her wedding ring but Andy had told her to wait because something might turn up before evening.

About two o'clock Andy was in the office of

a prominent banker, Luther Rockwell, to whom he had carried a message, when a wild looking man with light brown hair and wearing glasses rushed into the office and exclaimed to the astonished banker, "I want a hundred thousand dollars! Give it to me, at once, or I will blow your office to pieces."

He pointed significantly to a small carpet-bag which he carried in his left hand.

The broker turned pale, and half rose from his chair. He was too frightened to speak, and the two clerks seemed ready to faint.

The situation was critical. The visitor
(Continued on page 49)

Treasure

By Margareta Warren, '30



N' the pirates left their chest of gold and diamonds somewhere along this shore; most people think in Amethyst Cove, likely in Pirates Cave, for their leader had been killed and they were sure to be captured; so they left their treasure and disappeared," finished the old Sea Captain, whom many people called "Uncle Wilfred."

John and Doris Lajeune and Carroll and Elizabeth Burke had been listening with wide eyes and almost open mouths to his story.

"And to think," breathed Doris, "that all this treasure is so near us and nobody has found it yet. How clever the pirates must have been."

"Huh!" grunted her brother.

"It's true isn't it, Uncle Wilfred?" asked Elizabeth.

"Of course it's true, else I wouldn't be tellin' it. I was cap'n o' the ship that was chasin' the pirates."

"I'll tell you what," broke in John, "why can't we hunt for the treasure next week during vacation?"

"Just as if we could find what other people have been looking for, for the last thirty years or more!" replied his sister scornfully.

"Still you might find it," said the Captain. "No one has hunted for it much lately an' the water changes things considerable in a few years. If it had been buried in the floor of the cave or under a rock, maybe the tide has done more'n people c'u'd do."

"Oh, if we only could find it! We can hunt for it anyway and get some fun out of the trip and if we do find the treasure it will mean college for us. I'm going treasure-hunting even if the rest of you aren't," declared Doris.

"So am I," was Elizabeth's answer.

"I guess we'll all go," said Carroll who liked the idea of college. "We'll start next Monday and hunt all the week."

So their vacation work had been planned

by these four high-school sophomores in a few minutes.

Monday, June 25, dawned bright, clear and warm. The four young people were up early. The boys got the tent and camping outfit ready while the girls packed food enough to last two or three days. They were off for the shore, about two miles away, by sunrise. It was a jolly trip even if their loads were heavy, for the air was full of spring, the birds sang, flowers bloomed and, most of all, they were treasure-hunters.

It took most of the morning to get to the spot, set up the tent and fix a box for the provisions. In the afternoon the four chums explored the woods around their camp for a spring.

"Here's a spring!" shouted Carroll who was first to find the place. "Someone made it too."

"Oh isn't it lovely," cried Doris, "I think I've heard Dad speak of it but I didn't suppose it was like this."

The spring was deep and clear, growing all around it were lacy lady ferns. The rim of the pool was made by white rocks with transparent purple flecks in them.

"Amethysts!" murmured the four almost at the same time.

"I've always wanted to see some amethysts like this but all that could be found along the shore were taken years ago; then the place was called Amethyst Cove. I think we can go to college now even if we don't find the real treasure," Elizabeth said eagerly.

"Who do you suppose made this?" Carroll, who was the thinker of the group, asked. "Could it have been one of the pirates? Has this anything to do with the treasure? Maybe this or something about this is a key to finding the pirate chest."

"Well of all things, Carroll," said his sister. "You surely can think things out."

"Sounds pretty good to me," was John's answer. Suppose we hunt around the shore

and cave tomorrow and if we don't find anything we'll come back here."

"Let's go to camp now and have supper," suggested Doris.

Tuesday dawned as fair as Monday had been. The treasure hunters were up early and had started for the cave by seven o'clock. It was great fun to be treasure hunting. Everything was interesting, the shells, rocks, and even the ocean itself, that sparkled in the sunlight like so many diamonds. Every nook and cranny had to be explored. When they reached the cave each one hunted in a different direction. By noon the four young people were tired and hungry. They ate their lunch before the mouth of the cave.

"Let's go and hunt by the spring this afternoon," urged Carroll.

"Why are you so anxious about that old spring?" asked his sister. "It will be there tomorrow."

"I suppose it will," was all Carroll said.

So the afternoon was spent in hunting around outside the cave. Yet nothing was found. They went back to camp late that afternoon, tired but happy and confident that the treasure would be found next day.

Next morning they all went up to the spring before breakfast to get a cool, refreshing drink. As they neared the spring a beautiful butterfly flitted by them and Elizabeth chased it.

(Continued on Page 51)



A Night in 1930

Anonymous

PAUL was sitting in the house of a friend, peacefully playing cribbage, smoking his Bristol. The game was slow, and the two men were getting sleepy, but the score was a tie; they must play until one of them got ahead. Suddenly the shrill sound of the telephone bell aroused them from their stupor. Mr. Blank arose slowly, with difficulty untangling his own long legs from those of the card table, and went to the 'phone. "Hello, yes—Paul."

Paul untangled himself with more ease than had his friend, and answered.

"The British," said the deep voice over the wire, "are expected sometime tonight. Owing to the recent storm, several wires are down, and many lines are out of order. Will you call out the reserves and warn the people? Go to your home, and put your receiving set in commission. You will be informed straight from the coast station whether they come by sub or by plane"—click.

"Sorry, Blank," said Paul, reaching for his hat, "but I'll have to beat it. Those Red-coat pests are on the rampage again. Most of the lines are out of order, so I've got to warn the

people—though why they should pick on me for the job, I don't know."

Putting his hat on, he stepped across the street to his own home. Once there, he put his receiving set in order, and sat down for a long wait. Three-quarters of an hour had elapsed, and he was nearly asleep, when the message came. "British arriving by air—have just been seen off—Isle in full force."

Paul went to the garage, and jumped into his Buick roadster. He went first to the Captain of the Anti-aircrafts, and told him to get all his men and guns in readiness.

Thence he sped to the flying field. He was met at the door of one of the hangars by a young lieutenant.

"Your commander?" asked Paul.

"Out."

"Where?"

"For a spin in his new moth mono-plane."

"With whom?"

"Well, sir—"

"With whom?"

"With Miss Olden, sir."

"Then you'll have to take command. The Red-coats are arriving by air in full

force. Make ready your lightest bi-planes, and a few monos. Hold in reserve at least five or six heavier monos. This will probably be a battle of speed, and the side with the lightest planes wins. Possibly it will be more endurance—hence the reserves. These men who are always chasing out with women after dark are not fit to be alive! You'll never catch *me* neglecting *my* duty for any women—I don't like 'em. They're not any of them worth looking at twice! Well, good luck."

He got into his car and started off. At the two main hotels he stopped to inform the Reserve Flying Corps of the coming battle, and to tip the bell-boys to shout the news about the town:—then started on his journey down the Middle-sex road. He reached the first house.

Knock, knock.

"Come in."

"The British are coming by air in full force."

"That so? Have a drink, Paul."

"Can't—I've got to warn the people."

"He slammed the door, jumped into his car, cussing roundly as he whacked his head on the top, and proceeded to the next house.

Knock, knock.

"Who's there?"

"Paul Revere."

"Come in, Paul—what is it?"

"The British are coming by air with full force."

"Too bad! Join a game, Paul?"

"Can't—I got to warn the people."

And so on until he reached nearly the last house he had to warn.

Knock, knock.

"Oh, who is it, please?" asked a sweet feminine voice.

"It's Paul Revere."

"Come on in, Paul—what is it?"

"The British are coming in full force by air!"

"Oh, Paul! Don't go; stay with me."

"Can't—I got to warn the people."

"Oh, Paul, I'm so scared!"

"To heck with the people!"

So he entered and closed the door.

Rescued

By Edythe Rice, '30



IN the summer of 1915 I boarded a steamer for an important trip to Europe. At this time a notice appeared in the papers, warning people, who were embarking on an Atlantic voyage, of the German submarines.

About the sixth day out the sea was very calm and the sun shone brightly on the water. At two o'clock in the afternoon I saw in the distance an object which looked like a stick pointing up out of the water. I called the attention of the captain, who was standing near me, to this and as he looked it immediately disappeared. The captain turned pale and said, "I'm very much afraid it's a submarine of the Germans. We are in a danger zone now."

The periscope was seen again, but mean-

while the steamer was going along as fast as possible. The submarine kept a short distance away. It was certainly an exciting race and everybody was very frightened.

Suddenly a white trail appeared in the water coming swiftly toward us. It was a torpedo!

Sailors dashed here and there. The captain roared his orders. Women shrieked and fainted. Everything was in an uproar. Finally two life-boats were launched and filled with women and children. The steamer was slowly sinking, bow first. Another life-boat was being lowered and men were trying to jump in.

It seemed hours before the life-boat was rowed away, filled with most of the men pas-

(Continued on Page 53)

SOME EXPERIMENTS IN FREE VERSE

By Division C, 1930

DARKNESS IN THE WILDERNESS

By Gridley Tarbell, '30

The darkness,
 The lofty pines,
 The full orange moon,
 The rustling of the wind.
 The snap of twigs,
 The quiet lapping of the water,
 The splash as a fish jumps
 The distant bark of a fox
 The beating of one's own heart,
 Sleep—

CITY STREETS

By Mildred Paul, '30

Miles and miles of streets,
 How dark it seems everywhere!
 With the tall buildings shutting out the light.
 Endless rows of carts and wagons,
 Papers and refuse lying at every door,
 Children playing in the dirt.
 People hustling to reach their destination
 Confusion on all sides.
 Heavy heat hovering over everything,
 Making the world look brave and desolate.

THE SEA SHORE

By Evelyn Whitman, '30

Countless miles of white tipped waves
 Bobbing incessantly up and down,
 White sand stretching endlessly
 Along the shore.
 Black charred driftwood
 Probably from some proud old ship
 Met with disaster,
 Thrown upon the shore
 By the merciless waves in their play,
 Children picking up shells to take back to the
 city when they go,
 Nurse-maids under large beach umbrellas
 reading.
 How soon vacation is over!

BEAUTY OF THE TREES

By Allana Landers, '30

A snowstorm
 Deeply wooded forest,
 Snowstorm subsides.
 Treetops sparkle with glittering snowdrops,
 The wind gently sways the trees.
 Feathery snowdrops fall softly through the
 branches.
 They fall in soft piles on the broken boughs.
 The sun shines through the heavy laden trees,
 The forest is calm except for the gentle wind,
 Now the level blanket of snow is being broken,
 by foot-prints of tiny animals.

SNOW ON THE TREES

By Dona Croxford, '30

Crystal, enchanting jewels,
 All of natures finest artists
 Masterpieces.
 Beautiful, as heaven itself,
 Refreshing, uplifting,
 Taking us away from ourselves,
 Dazzled by it's unspeakable
 Loveliness.
 Fairies' play ground,
 Alas! 'tis gone.

GONE !

By Joseph LaFlamme, '30

This summer while I
 Was resting at home,
 I formed a friendship
 With a little bird.
 Each morning I would place
 Some crumbs on my sill
 For him to eat.
 This morning I saw
 A cat—lapping her paws.
 The wind came
 And blew the crumbs away.

THE JUNIOR EXHIBITION

CLASS OF 1930

March 22, 1929

Program

March, "Independentia".....	Hall
HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA	
The Sacrifice That Failed.....	Bumby
CHANDLER REDMAN	
A Cutting from "Romola".....	Eliot
ALICE MUNCE	
A Cutting from "A Tale of Two Cities".....	Dickens
GRIDLEY TARBELL	
"The Dance," Waltz from the Opera, "Faust".....	Gounod
JUNIOR CHORUS	
Pierrot's Awakening.....	Anon
PRISCILLA BROWN	
Renaissance from War.....	Rising
EDGAR AUCOIN	
(a) Bourée in G Minor.....	Bach
(b) Country Dance in C.....	Beethoven
HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA	
A Cutting from "Jeanne D'Arc".....	Anon
NATALIE ANDERSON	
Madame X.....	Anon
EUGENE BROWN	
The Elephant's Child.....	Kipling
FERN ALLEN	
"Under The Stars and Stripes".....	Converse
JUNIOR CHORUS	
The Meaning of Americanism.....	Hughes
ABRAHAM STERN	
Within The Law.....	Dana
EVELYN WELCH	
(a) Intermezzo, from the Suite, "L'Arlésienne".....	Bizet
(b) Ethiopian Dance, from the Ballet, "Sylvia".....	Delibes
HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA	
Decision of Judges.	
Judges:	Mrs. Elwood Jennison
	Myer Segal
	Wilfrid Hennessy



M. CHANDLER REDMAN

Chandler's wit, good humor, cheerful disposition, and above all, his perseverance are well known to all. Popularity and respect are sure to be his wherever he goes.



ALICE E. MUNCE

This slender young lady is one of those few individuals who are successful in everything they attempt. Talented and versatile, Alice commands the admiration of all who know her.



GRIDLEY W. TARBELL

There always seems to be one tall, good-looking youth to represent each Junior class at its annual exhibition. Gridley's numerous friends expect great things of him on the "Big Night."



PRISCILLA F. BROWN

"Pat" is perhaps the most popular girl in the class of 1930. Her vivacious personality has won for her countless friends, who wish her the best of success as a public speaker.

**J. EDGAR AUCOIN**

It seems that among other things, Edgar's versatility comprises declamation. For a little fellow he packs a husky voice that we are sure will carry him far on the road to victory.

**NATALIE A. ANDERSON**

Natalie's winning ways have gained for her widespread popularity. With her many talents, she doubtless will have the same success in this new undertaking as in her other varied activities.

**EUGENE E. BROWN**

Eugene's self-confident poise will be very evident when he faces an expectant audience tomorrow night. His pronounced abilities as a speaker are admired by a large circle of friends.

**FERN E. ALLEN**

The old adage, "Good things come in small packages," is certainly personified in this demure little miss. Already famous as an athlete, she now seeks new worlds to conquer.



ABRAHAM STERN

If "Abe" shows as much ability in public speaking as in debating, he will stand an excellent chance of carrying off highest honors. Perservering by nature, he will let no obstacle stand in the way of victory.



EVELYN C. WELCH

As Evelyn is not only a star student but a hockey "letterman" as well, it is not surprising that she also excels as an orator. She will doubtless be as brilliant on the City Hall stage as on the athletic field.



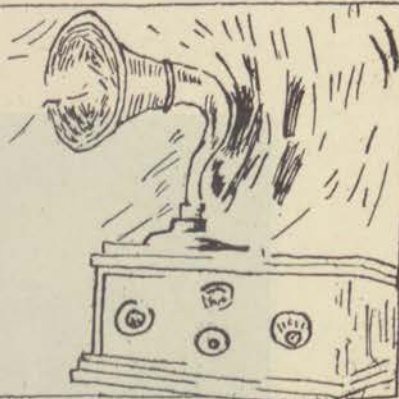
DARTHEA V. RIDEOUT

OUR new teacher of Expression was graduated from B. H. S., in 1922, having the previous year taken part in Junior Exhibition. She was also in her school days prominent in the Dramatic Club. Following high school she took the course in the Leland Powers School of the Spoken Word, graduating in 1925. She taught one year in Hampden Academy and three years in Caribou High School. By her enthusiasm for her work and interest in each pupil she has won the friendship of all with whom she is associated.

BHS ORACLE

BROADCASTING STUDENT ACTIVITIES

Fr 29



"Our character is our will; for what we will we are."

After a week of vacation it wasn't so easy to come back to the same old grind; but it's only for seven weeks (if that's any consolation) and then we have seven more days of peace and quiet. It was too bad that during our vacation in February the skating rink was closed because it seems that the arrangement of this one week's time-out was for the purpose of letting us enjoy the winter sports, such as skating, tobogganing, skiing, sliding and so forth. But nature or something, or someone seems to be playing a joke on us because for the last two years we have had a thaw that lasted the entire week. So it seems that the vacations on a whole haven't been such a great success, as far as winter sports go.

At a recent meeting of the School Board it was voted to lengthen the school year by two weeks; thus, in the future, school will begin one week earlier in September and the Christmas vacation will be shortened by one week. More cheerful news !!

CLUB ACTIVITIES

Thursday, February 14, the Dramatic Club was first introduced to Miss Rideout, our new elocution teacher. The Club reviewed the one-act play, the history of the Little Theater, and all other work taken up during the year. Miss Rideout told the members that, due to the Junior Exhibition and the Senior play

which would be presented before long, there would be no time left for the presentation of the two one-act plays that were planned under the direction of Mrs. Bridgham. However, some day in Assembly the Club is going to put on a one-act play already selected, in order to train the members for the Senior play. Rehearsals for the Senior play will begin after the Junior Exhibition is over.

The Snap-dragons are working on their speeches for the inter-class preliminary debates; the team chosen is composed of Elizabeth Schiro, Geneva Epstein, and Abraham Kern; their Sophomore opponents will be Christine Curran, Persis Barnfield, and Frances Clough.

FRENCH

Altho there is no French Club this year, Madame Beaupré is making preparations for a French Night sometime in March. Two plays, "La Lettre Chargée" and "La Duchesse Couturière" will be presented at that time. Also songs and declamations (not, however, like, "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck") will be given. Let's all go and see these worthy productions!

SENIOR CLASS ACTIVITIES

For the past few weeks the Senior Class dues of twenty-five cents have been collected in the home rooms. Will any students who have neglected to pay this small sum do so at once

for the class banner and the frame must be paid for.

The Senior Essays have all been written and passed in to the judges, and the names of the winners will doubtless be made public soon.

Bangor's local photographers are being besieged daily by the members of the noble class of '29. In fact every Senior, either masculine or feminine, is beginning to realize that it won't be long now before Graduation Nite, diplomas, blue suits, new white dresses, and whatever else that goes to make up a graduation.

JUNIOR EXHIBITION

This month it is the Junior's who are in the limelight, due to the prominence of the Junior Exhibition. Elsewhere in this issue of the "Oracle" you will find the noble countenances of the five boy and five girl orators who will orate their orations (more alliteration) March 22, before a crowded City Hall.

The speakers will doubtless reflect a great deal of credit on their faithful trainers, Mrs. Bridgman and Miss Rideout.

ENGLISH

Vying with the Latin Club, Division C, Junior English, has reproduced the Globe Theatre of Shakespeare's day both in cardboard and in soap. Some students represented the outside and some the inside, while others, especially the soap-sculptors, gave both.

ASSEMBLY

Friday morning, before school closed for the holidays, the Senior members of the "Oracle" Board were each presented with a pin or a charm in recognition of the work done during the year. The pins and charms are certainly stunning and the Junior class turned green with envy when it saw them, so now they are busy wondering what noble feat they can perform in order to be members of the Board next year. The Seniors who received these are Nelson Ordway, Roland Gibbs, Beulah Smith,

Pauline Siegel, Alpheus Lyon, Walter Ludden, Arthur Brown, Ruth Sprague, Edgar Baker, Clarice Penney, Raymond Newell, James McClure, Thomas Hersey, and Polly Brown.

Mr. Taylor told us one day about the contest being sponsored by the Hearst Publishing Company for the best information and essay concerning the American flag. Local contests, sectional contests, and finally the national contests will be held for the grand prize of a free trip around the world for one boy and girl. To be in the contest one must answer seventy-five questions concerning the flag, and write and deliver an essay on the subject, "Old Glory's Greatest Glory." (Splendid alliteration!) Let's hope it will be a Bangorite who will win this free trip.

MUSIC

BAND

The band has been far from idle the last month or two, despite the vacation and other interruptions. A few new marches have been worked up, and several numbers, including "In the Mountains" by Grieg and "Cubaland" by Sousa, have been tried. If you are lucky enough to have the privilege of hearing the last mentioned number, listen for the torrid trombone solo by Nate the Sawyer. The spring contests are never forgotten, and work on "The Chant from the Great Plains" is progressing consistently.

The band has made several public appearances lately, having played at the City Hall as a part of the education program, and more recently on the same stage under the auspices of the Community Concert Committee. At the basketball games the band has helped to pass the time before the game and between the halves. Our excellent cheer leaders have received quite consistent support from the band, but of course not so much as they deserve.

The frequency of band rehearsals has recently been increased to semi-weekly affairs. This increase in time should mean a great im-

provement in efficiency and we hope it will leave less work to be done at the last minute.

While this year's band has fairly complete instrumentation and is of good size, its greatest asset is its director. To be a good band leader a man must be more than a thorough musician; he must be able to command the respect and liking of his group; he must have a good sense of humor, and his temper and nerves should be almost non-existent. Mr. Robinson personifies these qualifications. In addition, the music produced by those under his direction has feeling and color far beyond the individual ability of the performers. Mr. Robinson never has received, and never will receive enough praise for the fine record of the band last spring, although the City recognized him by the gift of a watch and the members of the band gave him a present to show in some small measure their personal friendship and admiration.

Laughs and Lies from the B. H. S. Band

C. B.—There is just one bad habit I'd like to break you of.

G. Tar-barrel—What is it?

Carl—Breathing.

"Gondola Gil" Hersey was going to enter his dog "Leadfoot" in the famous Patterpaw Derby, but the plan had to be discarded.

ORCHESTRA

Under the able direction of Mr. Sprague the orchestra is continuing to improve steadily. The appearances of this organization in Chapel have been very satisfactory and the fine way all numbers have been rendered shows that much careful and conscientious work has been done. Unlike the members of the band, the orchestra players do not have the thought of a competition in the near future to spur them on; however, as the orchestra is composed wholly of industrious and diligent musicians, no such incentive is needed!

When the close of school approaches the orchestra will come much more into prominence, as it will be featured in all probability

at the spring concert, at the Senior Play, and at Graduation. Tomorrow night it will play at the Junior Exhibition and has worked up many interesting selections for the occasion.

GLEE CLUBS

It was a distinct and very pleasant surprise for everyone, when the Girls' Glee Club appeared for the second time this school year before assembly. Two numbers, "Danza, danza" and "L'Abandonnée" were featured; both were well rendered and received good applause. Mrs. Dean had also arranged for a violin obligato accompaniment, but since one of the players was indisposed, that part of the program was omitted. However, the presentations were very successful with the piano accompaniment alone, and were enjoyed by all present.

MILITARY

RIFLE CLUB COMPLETES SEASON SPRING ACTIVITIES AHEAD

For the past few months the B. H. S. Rifle Club has been engaged in the firing of the regular yearly competitions between the scholastic institutions, the Governmental Corps Area units, and other schools and colleges of prominence in the United States. Many of the matches with the numerous schools and colleges have become almost traditional in the records of the Rifle Club since they have been carried on in each successive year with almost unflinching regularity, and the superiority of the Bangor Rifle Team has also become traditional. The Rifle Club is truly an educational department of merit and deserving of the attention of both faculty and students, inasmuch as the Club has sent no less than three of its members to the great national matches held in the State of Ohio, several of its former members have performed creditably on West Point Teams and other organizations of significance, and all have sincerely expressed their appreciation of the instruction they received

(Continued on Page 48)



"When you and I were young—"

Galen Veayo has made a name for himself at the University of Maine, in the public schools, and in various musical centers throughout the State. He is manager and assistant director of the University of Maine Band, and seems the logical man to succeed the director, Karl Larsen, next fall. Mr. Veayo has just been elected president of the University of Maine Glee Club, of which he is the assistant leader; he is also president of Delta Pi Kappa, the honorary musical fraternity at the U. of M. He has recently organized a university orchestra of which he is conductor, formed as a symphony orchestra, which should find success under his management.

Edward Stern, '25, has made a fine record at the University of Maine and this year is manager of the varsity debating team. Ever since he entered the University, he has taken a prominent part in debating activities, making the varsity team his Freshman year and winning the New York Alumni scholarship for excellence in debating during his sophomore year. Mr. Stern is a member of Delta Sigma Nu, the honorary debating society, Pi Pi Kappa, the honorary economics fraternity, and is a dean's list man.

Charles O'Connor, '25, has also won honors in debating at Maine. This marks his third year of debating for the University. He is also a member of Delta Sigma Nu.

Arline Palmer, '25, took part in the exercises at George Washington University, Washington, D. C., when President and Mrs. Coolidge received honorary degrees on February 22. Miss Palmer is enrolled in the senior class in that University.

Mary P. Aiken, '24, a graduate student in Latin at the University of Maine, is doing interesting work in renewing Dr. C. H. Conley's work, "The First English Translators of the Classics," for the Journal of English and Germanic Philology, published by the University of Illinois. Miss Aiken graduated from Maine in 1927, where she took her major in English and attained general honors and membership in Phi Beta Kappa and Phi Kappa Phi. She is also a prominent member of the Contributor's club.

Lester Colby, '28, has returned from Annapolis, Md., where he has been studying in one of the navy's training schools. He will take his final examinations for Annapolis soon.

Thelma Jordan, ex-'29, and Ione Kinney, ex-'30, have entered the School of Training of the Metropolitan Hospital.

Vincent Cuozzo, '25, recently won the high jump at the U. of M.

Tom Perry, '26, is on the Varsity Track team at Holy Cross.

IN MEMORIAM

Roland Littlefield

BOYS' ATHLETICS



*"Our greatest glory consists not in never falling,
but in rising every time we fall."*

MILLINOCKET 25; BANGOR 24

The Crimson squad was defeated again on Friday night, February eighth, in Millinocket by Sterns High, but on this occasion Coach Trowell's quintet was defeated by the smallest margin yet—one point.

In the last few minutes of play, the rugged Millinocket high school boys came from behind, after trailing the fast Crimson outfit for the better part of the game, and won the game by one point.

Their victory was almost entirely due to the work of one man, L. Hall, who turned the trick for Millinocket, making during the game 19 of the twenty-five points.

The summary:

Millinocket H. S. (25)	Bangor H. S. (24)
Pennings, 1 f.....	r b, McDonnell, 1
Blarlee, 1 f.....	
Ferris, r f.....	1 b, Colburn
Baker, r f, (1).....	1 b, Marcus
L. Hall, c, 9 (1).....	c. Heath, 3 (2)
	c, Gulnac
Simon, 1 b, 1 (1).....	r f, Shean, 4 (2)
	r f, Goodin, 2
Harriman, r b, 1.....	1 f, Marcus
	1 f, Russ

Referee—Wallace, U. of M.

CONY HIGH 21; BANGOR HIGH 7

The Crimson squad made its second two-day invasion of the western part of the state on Friday and Saturday the fifteenth and six-

teenth of February; on Friday, they were defeated in their return game with Cony High of Augusta by a score of 21-7.

Although the score was comparatively small the game was very fast; the Cony team, master of all teams in the central part of the state, ran rough-shod over Bangor's team.

The outstanding star of the game was Cony's captain, Malcolm, who made one point more than two-thirds of their entire score.

The summary:

Cony (21)	Bangor (7)
Goankley, r f.....	1 b, Colburn
Titius, 1 f, 1 (1).....	r b, McDonnell
	r b, Gulnac
Malcolm, c, 6 (3).....	c, Heath, 1 (2)
Breck, r b, (1).....	1 f, Goodin
	1 f, Furrow, (1)
Hurd, 1 b,.....	r f, Shean, (1)
Ripley, 1 b.....	r f, Russ, (1)

Referee—Roundy of Colby.

SOUTH PORTLAND 29; BANGOR 14

Bangor High battled with South Portland High a second time in one of the fastest and roughest games of the season Saturday night, February sixteenth, at South Portland, ending with a 29-14 score in favor of the Capers.

The Bangor five put up a fast passing attack, being on edge with the Capers for the first period of the game but in the two middle quarters the Capers gained considerably and although Bangor outplayed them in the final

period, the score that the Capers piled up in the third period kept the Crimson trailing till the final whistle.

Colburn, Goodin, and Heath were Bangor's stars for the game.

The summary:

South Portland (29)	Bangor (14)
Curran, l f, 1, (1).....	r b, Colburn, 1, (1)
MaePhee, l f	
Urbano, r f 2.....	l b, McDonnell, (1)
Nelson, r b, 3, (4)	
Rice, c, 3.....	c Heath, 3
Miller, l b, 2.....	r f, Furrow, 1
	r f, Sheehan
Johnson, r b.....	l f, Goodin 1
Morrill, r b, 1.....	l f, Daly

Referee—Roundy. Time—Four 8's.

BANGOR H. S. 38; DEERING H. S. 33

Bangor's Crimson squad surely did stage a come-back Saturday night, February 23, when they defeated the fast and crack-shooting team of Deering High in City Hall, 38-33, rolling up the largest total of points scored by a Crimson team for the last two years, in one of the most exciting struggles seen on the Bangor City Hall floor.

Colburn, Heath, Goodin, and Shean featured in Bangor's smashing offense as signals and lightning court plays were worked to perfection.

Captain McDonnell's playing was true to tradition in his defensive position, although in the third period he was forced from the game on personals.

Bangor lead all the periods and although Coach Hall sent in a flock of substitutes, they were unable to overcome the locals. At the end of the first period Bangor was leading 15-8, at the half 28-17, at the end of the third 31-30, and at the end 38-33.

The summary:

Bangor High (38)	Deering High (33)
Shean, l f, 5 (1).....	r b, Williams, 5 (4)
Goodin, r f, 4 (4).....	l b, Favor
Heath, c, 3 (2).....	c, McKinnery, 1 (7)

Colburn, l b, 3.....	r f, Jordan, 1
	r f, Forrestall, (1)
McDonnell, r b, (1).....	l f, Mann, 1 (1)
Gulnac, r b.....	l f, Davis, 2
	l f, Blake

Referee—Roundy of Colby.

OLD TOWN 27; BANGOR 17

The largest audience attending any of the basketball games of the last two years in Bangor's City Hall, witnessed the best and fastest game yet on Saturday night, March 2, when the Crimson team battled with Old Town's team for the championship of Penobscot County.

The game was close all the way but in spite of the Crimson's hard fight, the greater height and experience of Old Town's squad began to tell in the last half and Old Town emerged victorious, 27-17.

Goodin, Shean, and McDonnell played an excellent game for Bangor; both Goodin and Shean gave a wonderful exhibition of offensive and defensive playing.

The summary:

Old Town High (27)	Bangor (17)
Sirois, l f, 5 (1).....	r b, McDonnell, (1)
Ouelette, r f, 2.....	l b, Colburn, (1)
	l b, Gulnac
Sleeper, c, 5 (2).....	c, Heath, 4 (1)
Matusiak, l b.....	r f, Goodin
Warren, r b.....	l f, Shean 3

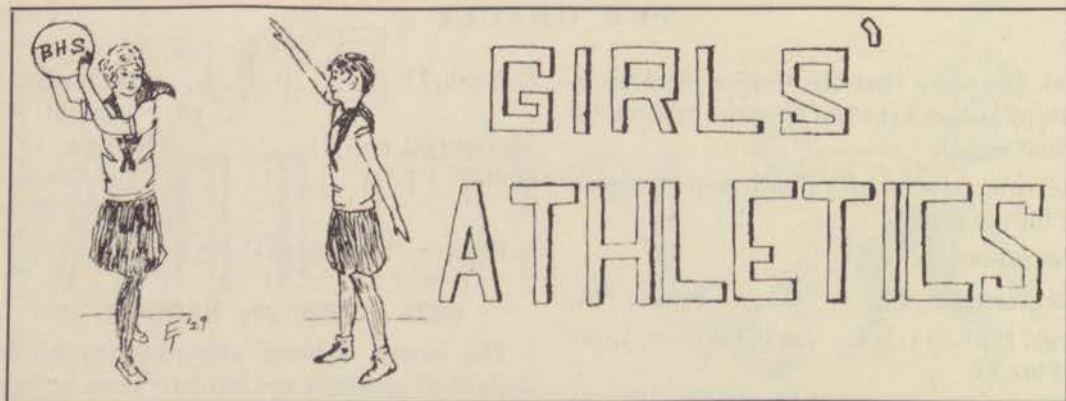
Referee—Wallace, U. of M.

B. H. S. 30; ALUMNI 19

Bangor High's Crimson squad settled all the disputes that had arisen between them and the Alumni letter-men of last year's team by winning a hard-fought contest, Saturday night, March 9, in City Hall.

The glory of the victory went to the whole squad in the Crimson's final appearance of this season, for Coach Trowell alternated his first and second teams at the beginning of each period and the third string climaxed the bat-

(Continued on page 39)



"We have met the enemy and they are ours."

M. C. I. 30; BANGOR 17

For the first time in years, the Crimson lassies were defeated on their own floor in a basketball game, when the Maine Central Institute team outplayed them Friday night, February 8, by the score of 30—17.

The game was hard and fast, in spite of the fact that the outcome never was in doubt.

In the first quarter, the M. C. I. girls did not show their usual good form, and the period consisted mostly of passing back and forth between the two teams. The quarter ended M. C. I., 8; Bangor, 5.

Thompson opened the second period with a floor goal for Bangor. Though Gross and Thompson were playing their usual good game, they were prevented from piling up Bangor's score by the clever guarding of their opponents. The half ended, M. C. I., 17; Bangor, 8.

At the beginning of the third quarter, Bangor staged a desperate rally, and had the ball in their possession during most of the period but many baskets were missed which proved fatal to their final score. The score at the end of the third period was M. C. I., 22; Bangor, 13.

In spite of the fight that the Crimson girls put up, the visitors continued to pile up basket after basket. The game ended with the ball in Bangor's possession on the foul line.

Both teams had good individual stars, but the M. C. I. team-work was superior to that of Bangor.

The summary:

M. C. I. (30)	Bangor (17)
Spaulding, l f, 5.....	r g, Craig
Louder, r f, 9 (2).....	l g, Carson
	l g, Welch
Nelson, j c.....	j c, McIntyre
Humphrey, s c.....	s c, Collins
Stern, l g.....	r f, Kenney, (1)
	r f, Gross, 4 (1)
Lagorie, r g.....	l f, Thompson, 3 (1)
Referee: Rogers, U. of M.	
Time: Four 8-min. periods.	

BANGOR DEFEATS CASTINE

The Crimson girls won a hair raiser in the Bangor High gym February 15—their opponents being the Castine sextette.

At the beginning of the game, Thompson rolled in a basket for Bangor. Grace Faulkingham, former Crimson star, then made a pretty shot, scoring for Castine. The first quarter ended in a tie score, 4-4.

The second period was much like the first, with the half ending in a 12-12 count.

The Normal girls forged ahead in the third period, mainly through the efforts of Faulkingham, who scored two baskets, giving Castine a 16-12 lead.

The closing quarter of the game found the audience in an uproar. Faulkingham scored another basket in the opening of the last period. It looked as if the Crimson lassies were to be left behind, but they were determined that they were going to win the game.

Thompson had a good eye for the basket, and she thrilled the audience during the last moments of play, when she turned in five beautiful baskets, giving Bangor its 22 to 18 victory.

It was a close game all through, and the long shots made from different angles of the floor added much excitement to the struggle.

Thompson was the star for Bangor, although every member of the team may be congratulated on her fine playing.

The summary:

Bangor (22)	Castine (18)
Thompson, l f, 9	r g, Perkins
Kenney, r f, 2	l g, Kitttridge
Gross, r f	
McIntyre, j c	j c, Armstrong
Collins, s c	s c, Lancaster
Gross, s c	s c, Furtado
Carson, l g	r f, Faulkingham, 6 (2)
Craig, r g	l f, Hale, 2

Referee—Rogers, U. of M.

Time—Four 8-min. periods.

U. OF M. 33; BANGOR 15

The Crimson girls lost in an uninteresting game to the University of Maine Frosh at Orono, Saturday evening, March 2, with a score of 33-15.

The game never was in doubt. The Maine Frosh basketeers were far superior to the home outfit and they held the lead in every period.

The summary:

Maine Frosh (33)	Bangor (15)
Montgomery, l f, 7 (4)	r g, Carson
	r g, Crane
Burrill, r f, 6, (3)	l g, Craig
	l g, Welch
Miller, j c	j c, MacIntyre
Finland, j c	
Washburn, s c	s c, Collins
Moore, l g	r f, Kenney, 1
	r f, Gross (2)
Noddin, r g	l f, Thompson, 4 (1)
Churchill, r g	

Time: 4 8-min. periods.

U. OF M. 33; BANGOR 32

Again the Crimson girls were defeated on their home floor, this time by the Maine Freshmen on March 6, the score being 33-32.

The game was nip and tuck all the way with both teams taking the lead throughout the contest. The half ended 13-13.

Not a dull moment was witnessed by those who attended the struggle. Both teams played a clean and fast game.

The Bangor lassies put up a wonderful fight both on the offense and the defense with their fast passing and the way they kept the Maine Frosh from piling up their goals.

A last-minute basket gave the Frosh their victory.

"Stubby" Burrill was the high scorer for the U. of M., while Em Thompson flashed for Bangor.

The summary:

Maine (33)	Bangor (32)
Montgomery, l f, 5 (1)	r g, Carson
	r g, Crane
Burrill, r f, 10 (2)	l g, Craig
	l g, Welch
Miller, j c	j c, MacIntyre
Finland, j c	
Washburn, s c	s c, Collins
Noddin, l g	r f, Gross, 6 (1)
	r f, Kenney
Churchill, r g	l f, Thompson, 8 (3)

Referee—Torsleff.

Time—4 8-min. periods.

CASTINE 39; BANGOR 21

Bangor High girls again went down in defeat at the hands of the Castine sextette at Castine, March 8, the score being 39-21. The Crimson girls were put to a disadvantage, having to play on the two-court floor instead of the usual three. MacIntyre, our snappy jump center, certainly can play forward when she is needed.

This was the last game of the basketball season.

(Continued on page 45)



*"According as everyone is interiorly,
So doth he judge exteriorly."*

AS OTHERS SEE US

Your stories are interesting. The revision of *Hiawatha* was very skillful.—The *Mirror*, Waltham, Mass.

Your personals are very interesting—also *Contes Français*.—The *Brown and White*, Stonington, Conn.

"Oracle" Readers Please Notice!

The *Lakonian* created an All-Exchange magazine made up of the best departments of different school papers. The following appeared about the "Oracle:"

"The many and varied articles in the Literary Department of the "Oracle," Bangor High School, Bangor, Maine, is a credit to the Bangor magazine. The "Oracle" had several other good departments, but it is this Literary Department that receives first selection for our first All-Exchange." Many thanks, *Lakonian*.

AS WE SEE OTHERS

The *Aegis*, Beverley, Mass.

Your cuts are good. You have some fine features in your magazine—namely, the book reviews and the Art and Science Departments. There aren't as many jokes as there should be.

The *Kayhilems*, Ketchikan, Alaska.

A well-written paper. Your jokes are very complete.

The *Mirror* has a department which is called "Through Magic Portals." In it are several reviews of recent fiction and a list of popular fiction published last fall.

The *Beacon* has a page devoted to sketches of prominent members of the school. Each sketch is illustrated by a drawing.

In Hanover, Pa., the staff of the school paper assumes its duties in the middle of the year, as juniors, and serve until the middle of the following year.

The *Orange and Black*, Hanover, Pa.

A very newsy paper. Your Publisher's Corner is an excellent feature, and the history of your paper is interesting.

The *Beacon*, Gloucester, Mass.

Your "Knoem" is interesting and well worded. You can improve the Literary Department by more stories.

The *Arguenot*, Norwood, Mass.

A very interesting paper. Your cover is well drawn. The Foreign Language Department is the prominent feature of your paper. Why not have more jokes and put them in a separate department?

The *Jabberwock*, Boston, Mass.

Your cover is excellent. Have more jokes; they will improve your paper.

(Continued on Page 39)

PERSONALS



"Laff every time you pheel tickled, and laff once in a while anyhow."

It may interest some of you to know that a few decades ago, in place of having class rings or pins, each member of the class had a pillow for a memento of the old school days. First, everyone would buy a piece of cloth and on this, his (more likely her) class-mates would sign their names in pencil. If it was a large class, there might be perhaps twenty signatures, and then, of course, the teachers had to sign theirs, so that altogether there would be about twenty-three signatures. Then the pupils would work the names in with silk, sew a back on, stuff it, and the result was a very beautiful and practical souvenir. They could carry the pillows around with them if they were so minded, and thus make the task of getting an education a lesser hardship. I imagine that if there were a hundred or so in the class, it might be necessary to use a sheet to hold all the names. Following this example, it would be quite acceptable to society and very stylish (chic is a synonym) to have your classmates' signatures alphabetically arranged and neatly inscribed on a sweat-shirt, or a slicker. Perhaps even a few might decorate the new Fords, —or other good cars—and an airplane would do excellently—if you have one. These are just suggestions, and maybe they appeal to your hoarding instinct, but really, I think I prefer a class ring.

POOR RICHARD UP-TO-DATE

A buck to your banker gives your credit a boost.

He who titters tardiest has the most boisterous guffaw.

Fill your tank in time and save shoe leather.

A tiny pin prick will flatten the toughest truck tire.

Early to bed and early to rise,
And you'll never meet any regular guys.

Meditate before you vociferate.

Step, look, and listen before you step on it.

It seems there was once a bank president named Oliver Cromwell, who was starting his car on a muddy day. It happened that right behind the car was an attendant who worked in the bank. The attendant was drenched with mud and, not recognizing the president, went up to him and said, "Look here, what do you mean by throwing mud all over me?"

Oliver Cromwell stepped out of the car and looked the man over. Then he replied pompously: "See here, my man, I guess you don't know who I am. I'm Oliver Cromwell, the president of the bank where you work, and I can fire you at any time."

"Oh, you are, are you? Well, I'm Allover Mud, and I can lick tar out of you any day!"

FAIRY TALE

Once upon a time there was a teacher who called on a student to recite, and the student got up and said:

"I'm very sorry, teacher, but I don't know the lesson. I went to the movies last night, and I didn't have time to study."

So the teacher said:

"That's quite all right. I realize that you must have some recreation. I'll give you an

A on this recitation, and any time you feel like doing it again just let me know."

Students of B. H. S! Do YOU want to succeed in life? Of course you do. But you can't do it without references. Below is a sample of our work. If any of you are agoing into business, and need references, just write Kandy Lynch, care the "Oracle," and we will furnish them for you.

Bangor, Maine
March 21, 1929

Dear Sir:

You have been telling me about needing a boy around your office for catching flies, sweeping the floor, etc. Well, I have just the boy for you. His name is George Shean.

He is a very bright young man as far as a clean face is concerned, but he has a bad habit of not washing behind his ears. However, Palm-olive will remedy this.

You won't have to buy another chair, for George NEVER wants to sit down. His big, flat feet make an excellent base for standing on.

If you want some one around who will draw his own friends and a few customers to your office I would advise you to hire George Washington Shean.

I heartily recommend this young slob.

Very truly yours,

Kandy Lynch,
Manager, B. H. S. Reference Bureau.

Bangor, Maine
March 21, 1929

Dear Sir:

In answer to your request for information about James "Shumski" Milan I would state that he would be a very good paperweight. He is gentle and understands words of one syllable.

He would also be an excellent substitute for a Cigar-store Indian, and as a walking advertisement for the University Lunch he is unsurpassed.

However, I doubt if he would be much good

as a clerk, since he is extremely liable to go to sleep standing up. Nevertheless, he has never caused any trouble, and if you are careful to keep his nose wiped, he will be of great service.

Yours sincerely,

Kandy Lynch,
Manager, B. H. S. Reference Bureau.

Bangor, Maine
March 21, 1929

Sir:

For years I have known "Itchky" Rolnick and have found him to be a boy who is always on the jump, always on time, and one who hates laziness. More than once on a cold, stormy night he has arisen from his bed early in the morning to go down and let the cat in.

The manner in which he carries himself will prove to you that he is a boy who wants to get a head (he needs one).

I am sure that he will accomplish any task which may be assigned to him if he can manage to stay awake.

Respectfully,

Kandy Lynch,
Manager, B. H. S. Reference Bureau.

Manual Treatment

George C—le, '31: Do you believe that cures can be effected by the laying on of hands?

Another little boy: I certainly do. My father cured me of flunking that way.

Warden—Now we try to give our prisoners work of the kind they are accustomed to.

Prisoner—Fine! That suits me. I was a traveling salesman.

Student: Yes'm, I made that pie myself out of Button's Cookery Book.

Teacher: I thought as much; and the bit you gave me must have been the covers.

Freshman: I think you are the worst-looking Senior I ever saw.

C. B—ggs: Listen here, young feller, it's only in the presence of uncommon beauty I look so bad.

(Continued on page 32)

Atlantic Sea Grill

Serving Good Things to Eat



169 EXCHANGE STREET, BANGOR, MAINE

Opposite the Bijou Theatre

Compliments of

Bangor Motor Co.



**Goodyear Tires
Gas, Oil and
Storage**



ONE HUNDRED PER CENT SERVICE
AND GOOD WILL

THEY'RE IN!

**Hart Schaffner &
Marx Clothes**

For Spring



**SEE THEM
BUY THEM**



Miller & Webster Co.

PERSONALS

(Continued from page 30)

Dusty McClure: What did you get?

Weary Flynn: The lady gave me a little of everything you could mention.

Dusty: Hash?

Weary: No, a pocket dictionary.

Two Tramps Trade Businesses

"Going to quit the business?" inquired a Penn avenue beggar of another as the latter began to unbuckle his wooden leg. "No, but I'm gittin' tired of bein' lame," and he flourished a pair of goggles, which he had taken from his pocket. "Guess I'll be blind for a coupla weeks," he continued. "Well, say, just lemme have your wooden leg awhile, will ya? My arm's getting cramped from bein' inside my coat so long." "Sure, if you'll let me wear yer sojer's cap a day. It's the ducks as was crippled in the war as gets the luck."

It has been told us that C. B.—ggs has just taken out a fire-insurance policy on himself. No, we did not say life-insurance. It seems that Briggs has been fired three times in the last six weeks, and is now taking a few precautions.

The team played a great game against the Alumni. That is, we mean the teams played a great game against the Alumni. Al Goodin tried to climb the wall once or twice to get the ball in the basket, but the referee wouldn't let him get there.

Richard Buckley has discovered a new use for creosote. He proposes to put it on the bottoms of telephone poles to keep them from bouncing out of the ground, thus saving the telephone companies a great deal of money, which formerly was paid to crews for chasing the poles off over the landscape. Richard expects to buy gas for his Push-hard with the money he will get for this.

Most everyone's got his graduation pictures by now, and some have other people's. We'll have quite a Rogue's Gallery by June.

THE LATIN WE LEARN AT BANGOR HIGH

Caesar

The legions having found a ford, the cavalry having approached, the baggage being impeded, the tecta having been erected, Caesar having a lot of Gaul, etc., the soldiers landed on the Belgae, crossed the bridge at Horatius, and had situation well in hand before you could say Marcus Cato.

Cicero

How long will you allow this jazz-mad youth to mock me? I'm wise to you, sweet Catiline. Why shut a poor, harmless poet like this here Archias out of our city? O tempora! O mores! which, freely translated, means "What's the time, you morons?"

Virgil

There was a lofty crag on the shore, with a head of living rock, and a heavy swell running up and down the beach, as we landed and stretched our weary brine-drenched limbs on the sand. Boy! was we wet! Oh, for a furnace!

Here is one of the fan letters Prof. Hymie Emple received the other day:

Sure Cure Co., Inc.,

Attention H. Z. Emple, M. D.

Dear Doctor:

For twenty years I suffered with two severe bunions. I had tried everything but to no avail. At last a friend recommended your Sure Cure. After just one application the bunions were gone. By the way, have you anything that will bring back the two toes that went with the bunions.

Very "hopfully" yours,

Ramye Knewell,

Box 1½

Black Derby, Maine

Teacher: There's someone in this room that's making a fool of himself. When he's finished, I'll commence.

(Continued on Page 34)

The **Rines Co.**

Class Room and
Sports Wear
for Spring

Crowell & Lancaster
Architects

Eastern Trust Bldg. BANGOR, MAINE

FURNITURE
at Right Prices
at **McAVEY'S**
18 CROSS STREET



A Liberal Allowance on your Used Goods



Meet Tommy

Tommy is furious—
admits it — and all
'cause he didn't know
about Braeburns
when he bought a
spring suit. He'll
have to buy one now
just for his peace of
mind.

SPRING
BRAEBURNS
with two trousers

\$35
\$40
\$45

JOHN T. CLARK CO.
BANGOR, MAINE

PERSONALS

(Continued from page 32)

You will notice we're not running a picture this month. We had intended to, but we had bad luck. We chose Phil Christmas as the subject, and while we were having the picture enlarged, the strain proved too great for the camera, and it broke. It pretty near broke us, too. You must have a tough camera, Phil.

Patron: What do you do when people forget their change?

Ticket-taker (alias Scotchy Clendenning): I rap on the desk with a sponge.

It is rumored that Their Excellencies Dave Colpitts and Mike Luosey may be required to ride horses in pursuance of their military duties. If so, Bangor people will have no need of seeing the Prince of Wales.

Ash Wood was recently elected Royal High Pontiff of the Peace and Quiet Club. "Lupino" O'Donnell was chosen Exalted High Treasurer, and to Nizzie Ayer was given the honor of holding office as Most High Dog-Catcher. The object of the Club, as seen by its name, is to promote peace and quiet in the halls of B. H. S. This they will do by discreetly annihilating all disturbers of the public peace. They have bought and will buy guns, drums, noise-makers, dynamite, and sundry other quiet musical instruments, including saxophones.

"Huna" Hewes and "Gloomy Gill" Blakey engaged in a two round face lifting contest. "Egg-breaker" Buckley was the third man in the ring.

More Foolish Questions

1. Why doesn't Ossie Heath join the Philadelphia Giants?
2. How did B. Marques acquire the name of "Honest Rob?"
3. Why isn't Henry Colburn more polite, and let his man get as many points as he does himself?
4. Why doesn't Pete Furrow plow?

5. Why does "Mitch" Luosey flunk so many courses?

6. Is "Simple" Clendenning as "Foolish" as "Dumbness" Hewes or is "One-Brain" O'Donnell the champ? Wait! There is still "Half-Wit" Blakeney to be heard from.

8. When will Ray Spencer play with Paul Whiteman? (It wcn't be long now.)

9. Did the Spartan's originate the axiom, "No fight, no money?"

Special Dispatch to the "Oracle"

The Bejoy Theatre wishes to announce that next week will be Bangor High School Week. Three Broadway hits will be presented.

Mon.-Tues. "School Days," co-starring Phyllis Haver (in private life Phil Webber) and William Powell (Ellie Reid), with an all star cast.

Wed.-Thurs. Greta Garbo (Janet Young) and John Gilbert (Chandler Redman) in "The Gingham Girl." This played three years on Broadway.

Fri.-Sat. Louise Fazenda (Jim Mullen) and Ben Turpin (Clif Gallupe) in "All at Sea." This is an entirely different movie, guaranteed to make even teachers laugh. Miss Fazenda falls in love with a perfectly sweet merman, of course arousing the jealousy of Ben Turpin. All is at sea until Ben falls equally as hard for a mermaid—be sure to see that perfectly graceful fall he makes from—but there, see for yourself at the Bejoy Theatre.

"Abe" Stern tells us of a terrible experience he had a while ago. He sez:

The other day I wuz tryin' to dry my hands in front of one them thar newfangled machines that throws off a hot breeze in your direction. After fooln' around it for about thirty mmutes I am convinced that this great invention is a big help to humanity, just like three broken legs is a great help to a racin' horse. If you want to get your hands dry that way, just get one of Mr. Bryant's debaters to goin'. You'll get enuf hot air.

(Continued on Page 36)

For Good Laundry Work

CALL UP 649-R

BANGOR STEAM LAUNDRY

J. W. PALMER, Mgr.—125 Fern Street

Electrical Merchandise



Zenith Radios



R. B. Dunning & Co.

Compliments of

BANGOR WELL DRILLING CO., INC.

164 PARK STREET



Water Supply Systems Installed

FOR

Suburban Homes - Hotels - Farms

Towns - Dairies - Creameries

Mills - Ice Plants



Telephone: Bangor 3523 Earl S. Gunn, Pres.

Bangor, Boston & New York Dye House

Members of the National Association of Dyers and Cleaners

BANGOR, MAINE

Quality

Service

Satisfaction

Telephones:—Plant 436-W

Central St. Office 436-Y

State St. Office 2913

Mention the "Oracle" when you buy

PERSONALS

*(Continued from Page 34)***A New Star in B. H. S. Starry Firmament**

Heart-breaker Hersey—Well, I finally got into the movies.

Sweet young Soph (all a-flutter)—Oh, really? Do tell me how.

H-b H—Oh, I just paid the usual twenty-five cents.

When asked what was his great ambition, This is what we got from Richlin:

"Why, for me, 'twould be plen-tee,
If I could command the Swiss Na-vee."

Who is Sylvia, who is she,
That all the swains adore her?
All beam on her so Ray-diantly—
Yet all but one just bore her.

If Emmons were Mark Anthony,
Would Dot his Cleopatra be?
And would she sit upon his knee,
A vamp, like Cleo used to be?

It was said that Cliff Gallupe
Never to a "femme" would stoop.
But surely blondes will get him yet—
If he doesn't watch his step.

Carl Briggs says his great ambition
Will meet with little competition.
For all he wants is little truly,
Just to look and act like Billy Dooley.

Another Funny Joke

Pat Byrnes, '29, one of our rising young chemists, informed the class the other day that if you breathed chlorine you'd get an anecdote.

Hymie Emple: 'Nawful case of kidnaping at our house last night.

Itchsky Rolnick: Zasso?

Hymie: Uh-huh. I slept all night.

Pauline Siegel (in Senior French)—Quand ils étaient dans le café ils se déshabillèrent—

Phyllis Webber has been a champion man-hater until recently. She now holds the record of being the flamboyant, flirtatious, flapperish Phyllis, the willage wamp. We'd never tho't it of you, Phil. One of those happenings you Reid about but rarely see.

In compliance with many requests for a continuation of our Course in Self-Taught French, as started some two months ago, we are adding these few expressions, which are selected as being the most necessary for the Sophomores:

I don't know; ; ; ; ; Jer ner say pa.

I'm not prepared; ; ; ; Jer ner swee pa pray-paray.

I don't understand; ; Jer ner comprong pa.
And for Seniors this one is indispensable:

I didn't hear the last word; ; Jer nay pa zarntahndew la dairneair pahrawl.

We feel that any student of French can, and that most of them do, get along with this vocabulary, together with that of last month.

Our idea of an egotist is a Freshman who goes around saying he is losing his mind.

POEMS YOU SHOULD READ**By Poets You Know**

The Jolly Old Pedagogue.....	Mr. Bryant
The Student.....	Pauline Siegel
The Mad Professor.....	Carlovitch Briggsky
The Music Master.....	Nelson Ordway
The Baby.....	Eleanor West
The Maiden's Ideal.....	Chester Arbo
The Height of the Ridiculous.....	The Frosh
The Courtin'.....	Bill an' Beulah
The Athlete.....	"Giant" Buckley
Phyllis the Fair.....	Phyllis Libby
Who is Sylvia?.....	How about it, Ray?
The Lion's Ride.....	Al Lyon's Trip to Veazie
The Age of Wisdom.....	The Seniors
The Age of Innocence.....	The Freshmen
Too Late, Alas, I Confess.....	8:05

Acrobatics

Stewie Mead (translating Virgil): She hangs with open mouth on the tale of his story.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute

Troy, New York



A School of Engineering and Science



The Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute was established at Troy, New York, in 1824, and is the oldest school of engineering and science in the United States. Students have come to it from all of the states and territories of the Union and from thirty-nine foreign countries. At the present time, there are 1400 students enrolled at the school.

Four year courses leading to degrees are offered, in **Civil, Mechanical, Electrical, and Chemical Engineering, in Architecture, and in Business Administration, Physics, Chemistry, and Biology.** Graduates of the engineering courses are prepared to take up work in any branch of engineering. Graduates of the course in Architecture are prepared to practice their profession in any of its branches. Graduates of the course in Business Administration are prepared for careers in business or for the study of law. Graduates of the courses in Physics and Chemistry are fitted for research and teaching in these fields, as well as for practice in many branches of applied science. The course in Biology prepares for research and teaching, for work in sanitary engineering and public health, and for the study of medicine and dentistry.

Graduates of any of the above courses may continue their work in the Graduate School of the Institute. The Master's Degree is conferred upon the satisfactory completion of one year's work and the Doctor's Degree for three years' work.

The method of instruction is unique and very thorough, and in all departments the laboratory equipment is unusually complete.

Interesting illustrated pamphlets giving information regarding the courses of study and the methods of instruction and containing views of the campus, buildings, and laboratories, the student activities, and the work of graduates, may be had by applying to the Registrar.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Palace of Sweets Co.



Home Made Candies
and Ice Cream



We serve "Luncheonettes"



56 MAIN STREET

BANGOR, MAINE

NOW ON DISPLAY

The New World's Champion Commander

COME IN AND SEE IT!

E. Y. ELDRIDGE CO.

40-44 SUMMER STREET, BANGOR

Atwater Kent Radios and Speakers



ARVID L. EBBESON - MAY AND SUMMER STREETS

Mention the "Oracle" when you buy

EXCHANGES

(Continued from Page 28)

The *Mirror*, Waltham, Mass.

Your stories are good, but why not have some longer ones? Your cartoons are also good.

The *Whisp*, Wilmerington, Del.

An A-1 magazine, complete in every detail. Your Literary Department is well developed. The Art Department is another good point in your paper.

The *Golden Lion*, Julesburg, Colo.

A newsy paper. Your humor is good; add to it.

We also acknowledge the following:

The *Maine-Spring*, University of Maine.

The *Echo*, South Portland, Maine.

The *Student Review*, Northampton, Mass.

The *Brown and White*, Stonington, Conn.

The *Maroon and White*, Providence, R. I.

The *Blue and White*, Kingston, Jamaica.

The *Kodak*, Cheboygan, Mich.

The *Monad*, Belleville, N. J.

The *Milachi*, Milaca, Minn.

The *Bangor Slate*, Bangor, Pa.

The *Commercial News*, New Haven, Conn.

The *Stephens Broadcast*, Rumford, Me.

The *Quarry Town Blaster*, St. Paul, Indiana.

The *Ripley High Life*, Ripley, Tenn.

The *Lakonian*, Laconia, N. H.

BOYS' ATHLETICS

(Continued from page 25)

ble by playing the last four minutes of the game.

The Crimson starters took the lead in the first period and held it throughout the game. The score at the end of the first period was 5-4, at the half 17-16, at the end of third period 20-14 and at the Grande Finale, 30-19.

The summary:

Bangor High (30)	Alumni (19)
Marcus, 1 f, 2 (1)	r b Welch, (1)
Shean, 1 f, 2	
Daley, 1 f	

(Continued on Page 41)

SEE Donald S. Higgins ABOUT INSURANCE

EXCHANGE BUILDING - - BANGOR

KINEO MILL END CO.

29-33 Columbia St., Bangor, Me.

*Everything in
Dry Goods*

*Hosiery, Underwear
Blankets a Specialty*

Compliments of

The James Bailey Co.

109 EXCHANGE STREET

Telephone 3100

STUDIO OF EMMA J. TANEY

*Distinctive
Photographs*

At SPECIAL PRICES to the Seniors

Compliments of

Charles Murray

Dealer in

Gasoline - Kerosene - Furnace Oil

Motor Oils - Greases

Oil Burners - Pumps and

Storage Tanks



Tel. 4120

P. O. Box 877

BANGOR, MAINE

**The
KLYNE STUDIO**



**Artistic Portraits
by Photography**



50 MAIN STREET
BANGOR, MAINE

Telephone 2204

FOR ELECTRIC SERVICE



**Bangor Hydro = Electric
Company**

PHONE 300

84 HARLOW STREET

Mention the "Oracle" when you buy

BOYS' ATHLETICS

(Continued from Page 39)

Russ, r f.	l b, Allen, (1)
Goodin, r f, 1	(2)
Reid, r f	
Brown, c, 1	c, Callinan
Epstein, c, 1	
McKinnon, c	
Colburn, l b, (1)	r f, Tapley, 4
Furrow, l b, 4	
Burr, l b	
McDonnell, r b	lf, Mason 4 (1)
Gulnac, r b, 2	
Flagg, r b	

SUMMARY OF 1928-29 BASKETBALL SEASON

The Crimson has finished a hard thirteen-game schedule—besides one post-season game with the alumni team of last year—with some of the best teams in the state, and has won five and lost nine.

According to statistics this doesn't look as well as it might, but when we consider the standing of the Crimson's opponents and the small margins, in most cases, by which they have been beaten, the Red and White quintet doesn't seem to have done so badly. Following is a table showing the total points acquired by each man this season.

Name	Field Goals	Fouls	Total Points
Heath	36	16	88
Goodin	22	11	55
Shean	20	5	45
Marcus	16	12	44
Colburn	8	5	21
Furrow	5	1	11
McDonnell	2	3	7
Gulnac	2	0	4
Russ	1	1	3
Brown	1	0	2
Epstein	1	0	2
Total Points—B. H. S.			282
Total Points—Opponents			343

Most Would Like To

Pauline Siegel (in 102): She loved her husband and she swore....

NASH LEADS

The World in Motor Car Value

"400" Series

\$973.00

TO

\$2300.00

DELIVERED



EDMUND J. MUTTY

565 HAMMOND STREET



Webster and his cow walked 50 miles to college

Boys like Webster are few. Most of them don't want an education as badly as he did. He traveled on foot through the wilderness, a fifty mile stretch, in order to enter college.

Such ambitious examples are inspiring. And we all have it in us. If we give "that something" a chance, it carries us on to success.

There are hundreds who have placed modest savings in our institution who may have struggled as hard as Webster, in the beginning.

But they won out.

They acquired homes. They succeeded in business. They sent children to college. They provided for that "rainy day" which can not now touch them.

All the funds placed with this institution are protected by first mortgages on homes, the safest security in the world.

WE PAY 5%

BANGOR LOAN & BUILDING ASSOCIATION

Cor. State and Exchange Sts.—Bangor, Maine

Knowles & Dow Company

Buick Agents

52-54-56 Post Office Square - Bangor, Maine

EMPIRE LAUNDRY

Brewer, Maine

PHONE 1700

BLAKE, BARROWS & BROWN, Inc.

Insurance—Ocean Travel—Surety Bonds

41 Hammond Street, Bangor, Maine

DON'T FORGET

DUNHAM - HANSON CO.

WHEN YOU NEED

Builder's Hardware, Paints of All Kinds

Carpenter's Tools

Fishing Tackle

Ammunition

Gutlery



13 State Street

Phone 88

STUDENT ACTIVITIES

(Continued from Page 22)

from the High School Team which enabled them to qualify for these positions.

This year's team is no exception to the previous ones, and the following returns are the results of the competitions.

Interscholastic Matches

B. H. S., 488. M. I. T. Freshmen, 481.
B. H. S., 3773. Rockford, Ill., H. S., 2862.

Corps Area Match

M. I. T.	7423
New Bedford High School.	7400
Bangor High School.	7274
Norwich University.	7268
University of Vermont.	7265
University of Maine.	7092
Connecticut Aggies.	7086
Massachusetts Aggies.	6382
Boston University.	6672
Gloucester High School.	6135

As the "Oracle" goes to press the team is shooting the Hearst Trophy Match and the "Shoulder to Shoulder" match with the Reserve Officers of Bangor.

It is expected that the team will journey to Orono soon, to shoot with the University of Maine Freshmen.

R. O. T. C.

All non-commissioned officers of the regiment have provided themselves with the new dark-blue background chevrons. These add much to the appearance of the uniform.

Sample white belts have been secured by Lt. McKenney and it is hoped that the Band and possibly other units of the regiment will be equipped with these. These regulation belts would add much to the appearance of the Band in the Band Competitions.

Where's My Shoe?—Among the ailments that are conveyed from dogs to man we note the inclusion of insomnia. Some people get it from the dog next door.—*Punch*.

Compliments of
Prentiss & Carlisle Co., Inc.

Merrill Trust Building

Compliments of

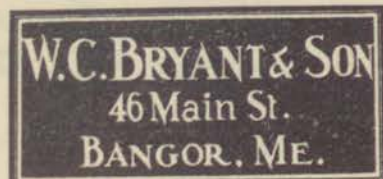
WHITE & HAYES



Gruen Watches

for

Beauty and Service



LOUIS W. COHEN
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
INVESTMENTS

4 Broad Street, Bangor, Maine

Telephone 566

Miller & Webster Building

Keep Your Feet in Tune with
WALK-OVERS

44
Main Street

THE NEW

Walk-Over STORE



THRIFTY TRANSPORTATION
R E O

FLYING CLOUDS

SPEED WAGONS

DARLING AUTO CO. of Bangor, Inc.

142 Exchange Street,—Opposite Penobscot Exchange

New Franklin Laundry

Exclusive Distributors

S. S. PIERCE CO.

FRANK GROCERY CO.

115 State Street

FAIRMOUNT MARKET

662 Hammond Street

Mention the "Oracle" when you buy

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

(Continued from Page 27)

The summary:

Castine (39)	Bangor (21)
Hale, l f, 5 (1)	r g, Carson
	r g, Crane
Faulkingham, r f, 7 (2)	l g, Craig
Amesbury, j c, 6	j c, MacIntyre, 5
Ferland, j c	
Lancaster, s c	s c, Collins
	s c, Welch
Kittredge, l g	r f, Gross, 1 (1)
Dinsmore, l g	r f, Kenney, 3
Perkins, r g	l f, Thompson, (2)
Seavey, r g	

Referee—Kamenkovitz.

Time—4 8-min. periods.

SUMMARY OF BASKETBALL SEASON

The season in basketball is now over, and was not, by any means, a successful one in regard to victories.

Next year's team will miss the fine playing of the seniors who will graduate, namely: Captain Arvella MacIntyre, Manager "Mickie" Craig, "Em" Thompson, "Lale" Collins, Annie Gross, Mary Carson, and Pauline Kenney. However, there will be two veterans left—Crane and Welch—to carry on the work. Other prospects are McLeod, Haney, Jones, and Peters.

Captain MacIntyre, who was very popular with the girls, proved to be an excellent leader.

Games played:

Bangor vs. Brewer	23-23
Bangor vs. Bar Harbor	31-17
Bangor vs. Brewer	17-5
Bangor vs. M. C. I.	11-30
Bangor vs. E. N. S.	22-18
Bangor vs. M. C. I.	17-30
Bangor vs. U. of M.	15-33
Bangor vs. U. of M.	32-33
Bangor vs. E. N. S.	21-39

Bangor's total points.....190

Opponents' total points.....228

(Continued on Page 47)

DAKIN SPORTING GOODS CO.



SUPPLIES FOR
Hunter, Camper, Athlete,
Fisherman, Autoist



WHOLESALE - RETAIL

25 Central Street - - BANGOR, MAINE

RICE & TYLER

PIANOS - RADIOS

VICTROLAS

CENTRAL STREET

EUROPEAN HAIR STORE

Bonat Permanent Waving and
Beauty Culture

ROY F. JENKINS, Expert Ladies' Hair-Cutter

11 Main Street—Tel. 4118-W

MILL SUPPLIES
FOR QUALITY AND SERVICE



OUR WAY
STANLEY J. LEEN CO.

B
E
L
T
I
N
G

C
O
N
V
E
Y
I
N
G

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY



DAY DIVISION

THE SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING

In co-operation with engineering firms, offers five year curriculums leading to the Bachelor's degree in the following branches of engineering:

Civil Engineering
Mechanical Engineering
Electrical Engineering
Chemical Engineering
Industrial Engineering

THE SCHOOL OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

Co-operating with business firms, offers five year collegiate courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Business Administration

in Accounting
or in
Finance
or in
Merchandising

The Co-operative Plan of training enables the student to combine theory with practice and makes it possible for him to earn his tuition and part of his other school expenses.

FOR CATALOG OR ANY FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE TO:

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY

MILTON J. SCHLAGENHAUF, Director of Admissions

Boston, Massachusetts

Mention the "Oracle" when you buy

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

(Continued from page 45)

A summary of individual points made:

Name	Field Goals	Fouls	Total Points
Thompson	38	11	87
Gross	23	5	51
Kenney	18	4	40
MacIntyre	5	0	10
Crane	1	0	2

THE SPRING LOCK

(Continued from Page 10)

the vacant lot, broke the glass out and called to the children playing in the grass. It seemed strange to them that anyone should be in that cellar but at last one of the boys got enough courage to go to the window. When he saw Jack he ran off. What could be the matter? He put his hand up to his face and then he remembered—his face was all coal dust. The children had disappeared but perhaps they would tell someone that there were people in the cellar and they would come to get them out.

"Try the windows," suggested Ruth—but steel frames aren't breakable and the windows were fastened on the outside.

"W-w-what is th-th-that? stammered Ruth. A scurry and Ruth screamed—a rat!

"Don't be a fool," said her husband comfortingly. Then came a scuffle of feet and Ruth turned the flashlight on Jack—there he was running around shaking his right leg. "That darned thing is up my leg!" Still he ran waving his right leg trying to shake the animal off. Plop! But it didn't move for it was only Jack's knife.

Who was upstairs? Someone had come in and was walking around. Several somebodies, for there were heavy footsteps all over the house. Jack called and evidently someone heard for the cellar door was yanked open and there stood a policeman.

Needless to say the spring lock on the cellar door was taken off when Jack and Ruth moved into their dream house.

ART PHOTOGRAPHS

We put into our Photographs thought and work; we make Photographs that are a pleasure to the subject and to their friends. It's because of our skill in posing, our study for effect, and our ability to make good pictures, that we have our present reputation.



See us about
1929
Class Pictures

TELEPHONE 1822



PERRY STUDIO

193 Exchange Street, Bangor, Maine

DAVID L. CARVER

TEACHER OF

PIANO, VIOLIN, MANDOLIN AND BANJO

Agent for Gibson Mandolins and Banjos, Martin Saxophones,
and Band Instruments

Rented or Sold on EASY TERMS

25 Broad Street, Room 10

Telephone 1107—BANGOR, MAINE

ALBERT J. FARRINGTON

Photographs of Distinction

We make the better grade of Class Photos, not cheap, but good

SITTINGS AT NIGHT BY APPOINTMENT

3 STATE STREET

BREWER, MAINE

Patronize Sanborn's Barber Shop

7 Hammond Street, Bangor, Maine

HARMON'S NEIGHBORHOOD STORE

Ice Cream, Confectionery, Toilet Articles, Lending Library

624 Hammond Street, BANGOR, MAINE

W. J. CHERRY'S BARBER SHOP

CENTRAL STREET

QUALITY AND SERVICE

CHILDREN A SPECIALTY

BANGOR FLORAL CO., Inc.

Cut Flowers, Flowering Plants

Floral Designs

State Street, Bangor

Near Mt. Hope

Telephone 3171-W

Compliments of

F. C. N. PARKE

Taxidermist

565 Hammond Street,

BANGOR, MAINE

Mention the "Oracle" when you buy

ALL IN ONE DAY

(Continued from page 10)

was of a most dangerous character and all eyes were fixed with terror upon the innocent looking valise and in the mind of all was the thought, "Dynamite."

"Well, well, give me the money," demanded the crank.

"I—I don't think I have as much money in the office but I can give you a check," stammered the banker.

"That won't do because you will stop the payment," exclaimed the visitor angrily. "If you can't find it, I will send you where you won't need it," and he moved his arm as if to throw the valise on the floor.

Luther Rockwell looked helplessly toward the two clerks; but they were more terrified than he.

In standing just behind the crank, so that he did not attract attention, Andy, our hero, had observed that the dangerous satchel was held loosely in the hand of the visitor. With one step forward he snatched the valise from the unsuspecting visitor and rapidly retreated in the direction of the door.

The crank uttered a howl of rage and dashed toward our hero.

The clerks quickly caught him while Andy gave the valise to a officer who was standing outside the door and quickly told him the story. The policeman hastily called two other officers and the dynamite crank was taken to prison. When the satchel, was opened it was full of dynamite.

The banker was pleased with Andy and gave him five thousand dollars and a place in his office.

When our hero came home that evening his mother had read all about it in the paper and she was pleased with the bravery of her son, but she was still worrying about the rent. Andy told her about the money the banker had given him and she was certainly surprised.

Before going to bed that evening Andy said to his mother, "Isn't it funny that it all happened in one day."

Louis Kirstein & Sons

REALTORS

REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
INVESTMENT } **SERVICE**

Kirstein Building - - 44 Central Street
BANGOR, MAINE

JONES' SEAFOOD MARKET, INC.

*"Quality the best--
Price usually less!"*

TRADE AT
THE "OLD RELIABLE"

49 Pickering Square

Phone 220

ANDREWS MUSIC HOUSE CO.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Pianos, Music, Victrolas,
Records, Radio



Musical Merchandise,
Strings, Etc.

EBEN LEAVITT

15 Central Street

Hosiery Silk Underwear

L. H. THOMPSON, Printer
BREWER, MAINE

THE BANGOR VIOLIN STUDIO

Cleveland Orchestra—Eastmann Summer School 1928

A. STANLEY CAYTING

Studio Address 100 Main Street

L. A. PAUL COMPANY, Inc.

Dodge Brothers Motor Vehicles—Dodge Brothers Trucks

Full Line of Parts

Telephone 1206—BANGOR, MAINE

Automobile Accessories

W. J. LARGAY CO.

110 Exchange Street, Bangor

Bangor Home of Kuppenheimer Clothes

\$1.00 - PERSONAL STATIONERY - \$1.00

200 sheets bond paper, 6 x 7, printed with your name and address, and 100 envelopes to match, printed on back flap. PRINT copy plainly and enclose with \$1.00. Paper will be sent you by mail.

BANGOR BOX COMPANY

Telephone 2417

Factory, 75 South Main Street, Brewer

PHONE 1080

R. J. SMITH
CHEMISTRY APRONS and GUFFS

2 UNION STREET, BREWER, MAINE

BOYS and GIRLS, Get Your EASTER SHOES
AT

CURRAN CO. BOOT SHOP

72 Main Street, Bangor, Maine

HUGGARD - Funeral Director

Mention the "Oracle" when you buy

TREASURE

(Continued from Page 12)

It flew very near the spring and Elizabeth, not noticing, tripped on one of the rocks near the brink. She caught her balance and the stone fell into the pool. She gave up the chase and asked Carroll to get the piece of rock. The water made the amethysts glisten and sparkle and the rock looked so pretty that they examined it carefully.

"Lock!" said Carroll suddenly, "see that line running clear around this? I think this is just what we want. The key to the treasure may be inside this rock somehow. Pirates were as crafty as foxes and knew how to hide things."

"Let's take the rock back to camp and while you girls are getting breakfast we can smash this thing with an axe or something," suggested John.

The rock proved to be a box. Inside was a slip of paper on which was written: "Forty paces, south, oak tree. Right angle, west, ten paces. Box like stone, high shelf."

"My! talk about thrills. Say Carroll, that's the cave isn't it?" asked John. "Sure it is. There's the oak and then the steps, I mean paces; sure it's the cave."

Their appetites weren't very keen that morning. Treasure seemed too near for that. After breakfast they all started to follow directions. In a few minutes they came to Pirates' Cave.

Sure enough, high on a shelf of the cave was a small boulder. They managed to push it down and when it struck the rock floor, the rock broke in two. Out fell gold coins, diamonds, rubies, richly embroidered cloth and many other things.

"Well I do declare!" was all Carroll could say and the rest couldn't seem to say anything. Finally they got back their senses and fell to examining the treasure. Everything was beautiful. They could hardly believe their eyes.

Next day the boys went home for their pony and cart to get their treasure.

"And to think," said Doris over and over, "that we found something that people have been hunting for, for years."

SENIORS:—

Have your Class Photos taken early

CHALMERS STUDIO

PORTRAITS BY PHOTOGRAPHY

23 HAMMOND STREET, BANGOR, MAINE

CONNERS PRINTING COMPANY

EXPRESSIVE PRINTING

179 Exchange Street

Compliments of

WALTER S. ALLEN

Manufacturer of

THE BRISTOL

THE CIGAR THAT "RUNS EVEN"

William D. Hayes

Public Accountant
and Auditor31 Central St., Tel. 1841
P. O. Box 864, Bangor, Maine

Compliments of

Goode & Driscoll

Pioneer Engraving Co.

PHOTO-ENGRAVERS
193 Exchange St. Bangor

THE HOME OF GOOD FOOD

SUNBEAM BAKERY

42 Central Street, Bangor, Me.

Herman Y. Dyer

Herbert Rounds

DYER & ROUNDS

Plumbing and Heating

AGENTS FOR HOMER PIPELESS FURNACES

Telephone 7

27 Franklin Street, Bangor, Maine

Eastern School of Beauty Culture

MR. AND. MRS VINAL CLANCY

16 Post Office Square

Telephone 3564

BANGOR, MAINE

This is a Neighborhood Store
QUALITY AND SERVICE

The Corner Grocery

Telephone 1160

C. F. WINCHESTER

183 Park Street

EAST SIDE PHARMACY - - - 32 State Street

CHAS. H. DAVIS, Prop.

Prescriptions - Fine Chocolates - Soda - Ice Cream

THE W. H. GORHAM CO. - - - Painters and Decorators

PAINTS AND VARNISHES—WALL PAPER

54 STATE STREET, - - BANGOR, MAINE

Compliments of Johnson's Barber Shop

Three Chairs—40 Central Street—Ladies and Gents a Specialty

Mention the "Oracle" when you buy

THE MYSTERIOUS TREASURE

(Continued from Page 9)

ing good luck and also wealth. That day I saw you in Hamilton, I knew my dream had come true. So I couldn't keep from speaking to you."

Nobody on the island knew about the cave or about the remains of the man in there, but his bones were collected and were given a decent burial.

"Pity the old boy couldn't have left a note telling us who he was," said Ned with his typical English grin.

RESCUED

(Continued from Page 13)

sengers. Several sailors, the captain, three or four men passengers and myself were left.

The boat was now sinking rapidly and seemed about to make it's final plunge.

I was a fair swimmer and as it seemed the only thing to do, I jumped into the sea and began to swim rapidly away, the calm sea aiding me greatly. Others followed my example. I had gone no more than a hundred yards when the steamer sank. Great whirlpools were made by the funnels as they went under. This was what I had feared mostly but I found myself a short distance away from them and so avoided being sucked under.

The others were less fortunate; since only the captain and a sailor escaped. The others struggled but were pulled under and I was glad to turn my head from the dreadful sight.

A floating piece of wood came near which was once part of the steamer, and I took hold of it to keep myself up. The captain and sailor also found floating pieces of wood, from the wreck and by these we were able to remain afloat. As it grew dark we saw a light approaching in the distance. It proved to be a small boat from another steamer which had rescued the life boats and was now coming to save us. I need not tell how glad we were to be pulled aboard and taken to the large steamer, where we were given hot food and dry clothes. In a few days we landed safely in Liverpool.

\$850**for a genuine****Ford Battery**

You can buy a genuine Ford 13 plate battery from us for the remarkably low price of \$8.50. It is built for quick starting, reliable performance and long life. It is backed by a real guarantee.

**The S. L. Crosby Co.**

*Authorized Ford Dealers
since 1907*

Iron and Steel Heavy Hardware

**N. H. Bragg & Sons****BANGOR, MAINE****Automotive Equipment****Radio**

Jordan-Frost Printing Company

182 Harlow Street, Bangor, Maine

Telephone 1050

"Gas The Better Fuel"



BANGOR GAS LIGHT CO.

WILBUR S. COCHRANE - Teacher of Piano

STUDIO:—91 FOURTH STREET

TELEPHONE

THE HOPKINS STUDIO

Mary E. Hopkins

Photographs, Amateur Finishing, Enlargements

63 SIXTH STREET
BANGOR, MAINE

J. W. McCLURE & SON

Every Form of **INSURANCE** Except Life

NO. 49 HAMMOND STREET, BANGOR, MAINE

HENLEY - KIMBALL CO.

HUDSON - ESSEX

Super-Sixes

Mention the "Oracle" when you buy

Bangor Franklin Company



DISTRIBUTORS OF

Franklin
MOTOR CARS



TELEPHONE 977
164 Center Street
BANGOR, MAINE

DRAGON Portland Cement

A MAINE PRODUCT



Acme Mfg. Co.

Summer and South Sts.
Tel. 387 BANGOR

Request your printer to use "Eastco" Papers!

Eastern Manufacturing Co.

manufacturers of

"Eastco" Fine Writing Papers

comprising

Atlantic Bond

Atlantic Offset

Atlantic Ledger

Atlantic Cover

Atlantic Mimeograph

Systems Bond

"Eastco" High Grade Bleached Sulphite Pulp

"Eastco" Rayon Pulp (Spruce Cellulose)

Mills located at Bangor and Lincoln, Maine—General Sales Office, 292 Madison Ave., N. Y. City

Specify "Eastco" Papers for your Stationery and Printing!

Mention the "Oracle" when you buy

Here Are Smart Easter Fashions for the Sub-Deb



Capes and Scarfs are Smart on Newest Coats

A fine imported tweed fashion the coat at the left, with throw scarf. Black kasha is the material of the other, with interesting cuffs, cape and fur collar.

\$17.50 and \$25.00



Dressmaker Frocks in Gorgeous New Shades

All the subtle little details that a dressmaker would put on a frock are to be found in these smart models, that are unusual at

\$10.00 and \$15.00



THE SYSTEM CO.

BANGOR'S LEADING STORE