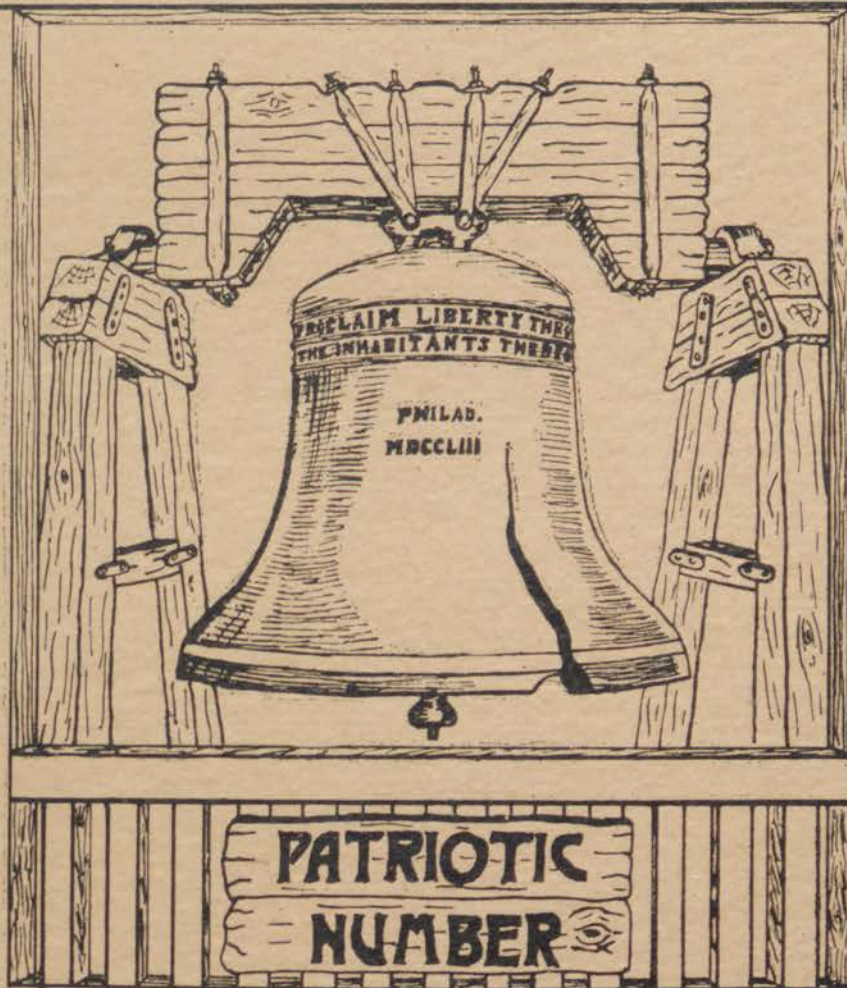
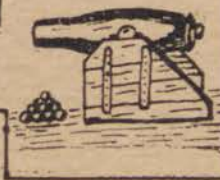


ORACLE



**BANGOR HIGH
SCHOOL**



The Greatest Possible Quantity of
The Greatest Possible Quality at
The Lowest Possible Price.

We are never knowingly undersold

Fowler Drug Co.

104 Main Street

E. E. CURRAN Both Alumni of B. H. S.
T. W. HANLEY



All the latest in
HAIR GOODS

To Let
Theatrical Wigs
and Beards
for all classes of
Entertainments

LOVERING'S
European Hair Store

52 Main St., Bangor, Me.

CONCERT AND DANCE

BENEFIT OF

Surgical Dressings Committee

PULLEN'S ORCHESTRA

City Hall, Saturday February 19th

TICKETS 50 CENTS

LUFKIN'S CONFECTIONERY

92 Main St., Bangor

96 Main St., Bar Harbor

ICE CREAM

BENSON'S

Bangor's Favorite Shopping Place

Misses' Spring Suits

SMART AND YOUTHFUL
IN EVERY LINE

Keeping in close touch with Paris
and New York, we are able to offer
several adaptations of new models
by famous artists at very attractive
prices. The Assortment is extremely
interesting.

Prices Commence at \$20, rang-
ing from that price up to \$33.50

BENSON & COMPANY

For Pearly White Teeth Use

Nyal Tooth Paste

A Special Formula
Different From Others

TRY IT, 25c. a Tube

Essex Pharmacy Co.

"The Nyal Store"

COR. ESSEX AND STATE STS., TEL. 1105

MRS. ROSANNA B. ODIORNE

TEACHER OF
BALL ROOM AESTHETIC
AND FOLK DANCING

12 Sanford Street

Telephone 2326-R

The Shaw Business College

OUR COMBINATION COURSE fits for all high grade commercial positions, including Civil Service and secretarial positions.

Our 1915 Catalog will be mailed on application.

Our graduates have the advantage of our three Position Departments.

BANGOR

PORTLAND

AUGUSTA

WILBUR S. COCHRANE

TEACHER OF PIANO

Leschetizky Technic

Lectures in Music History and Illustrated

Talks on Opera Free to Students

Studio 58 FIFTH STREET

Telephone Connection

Even if the thought of Clothes isn't on your mind

We would be, very glad to have you come in to-day or any day and become acquainted and try on a few of the LEOPOLD MORSE CO. MODELS in SUITS and TOP COATS.

BENOIT MUTTY CO. 191 Exchange St. Bangor, Me.

Gallagher Bros.

"UP TOWN MARKET"

271 State St., Bangor, Maine

THE UP-TOWN

BARBER SHOP

Luttrell & Russell

165 State Street

Bangor

BAKER & HODGE

INSURANCE

Eastern Trust Building

Bangor, Maine

Newell Dwight Hillis said

"Among the perils of the city life is the peril of loneliness. Any overture of friendship that the Bangor Y. M. C. A. can make to the lonely man or boy is a signal gain for manhood."

We invite every young man in Bangor to frequent the "Y". A special invitation is extended to all boys attending the STATE BOYS' CONFERENCE to use all the privileges March 10, 11, 12.

Gymnasium, Swimming Pool, Literary Society, Billards, Bowling, etc.

SPECIAL—"Fireside Sings" Sunday afternoons 4.30. Bible Study Groups in all Departments.

Our Capitol is FRIENDSHIP

Our Method is FRIENDSHIP

Our Gospel is FRIENDSHIP

F. N. FOLLEY
Boys' Work Director

F. E. DINGMAN
Physical Director

R. A. JORDAN
General Secretary

JOHN T. CLARK & CO.

"Atterbury System" Clothes, "Fitform" Clothes

You should see our new Coats and Suits. We sell "Manhattan" and "Arrow" Shirts, Mallory "Cravenette" Hats

Exchange Building

Corner State and Exchange Streets

Patronize the Advertisers

PHOTOS

ENLARGEMENT

HOPKINS STUDIO

14 STATE STREET

DEVELOPING AND PRINTING FOR AMATEURS

May Curran O'Leary Exclusive Millinery

PARLORS IN EASTERN TRUST BLDG.
ROOM 204

Take elevator to second floor

When in need of a haircut or shave visit

Mason's Barber Shop

DANIEL H. MASON, 20 Hammond St.

THE BEAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

50 Columbia Street

BOOKKEEPING SHORTHAND
HIGHER ACCOUNTANCY

Isaac Pitman System

EAST SIDE NEWS DEPOT

W. L. Eldridge

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Stationery, Magazines, Daily
and Sunday Papers, Postal Cards

56 STATE ST., BANGOR, ME.

Frey's Cafe

Compliments of

Leading
Sanitary

30-32 Central Street

Ladies' Dining Room Up-Stairs
OPEN ALL NIGHT

No Electrical Unpreparedness Here!

THE DOLE COMPANY

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS
AND CONTRACTORS

61 Main Street

Wm. McC. Sawyer, Treas.

Tel. 74

DON'T FORGET FICKETT'S SATURDAY CASH SALES

You will save money by coming to this
market—Cold weather—you can buy
a week's provision

OSCAR A. FICKETT CO.
12 BROAD STREET

P. T. DUGAN & CO.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Trunks, Bags, Horse Supplies
and Shoe Findings

Order Work and Repairing a Specialty
34 CENTRAL STREET

DO YOU KNOW

THAT AT TRASK'S there is the Largest Soda Fountain in the State.
That we serve the Greatest Variety of Ices and Hot or Cold Drinks in the city?
We Solicit Your Patronage

TRASK'S "THE SANITARY PLACE"

Patronize the Advertisers

NOW THEN, FOR THOSE NEW SPRING CLOTHES

Already they are beginning to arrive. We want you to come in the next chance you get and take a look at them. We've a lot of snappy things to show you.

Finnegan & Monaghan

"THE GOOD CLOTHES SHOP"

17 Hammond Street

Bangor, Maine

C. WINFIELD RICHMOND

PIANIST AND TEACHER

Pupil of I. Philipp of Paris Conservatory; Rafael Joseffy; Frederic
Mariner; Madam Virgil, Virgil Piano Conservatory, New York

PREPARATORY AND CONSERVATORY COURSES

14th Season September 6, 1915—June 17, 1916

STUDIO 185 PINE STREET

JOHN A. MCKAY COMPANY

UP TO DATE HABERDASHERS

Fowne's, Dent's and H. & P. Gloves, Manhattan,
Metric & Hathaway Shirts, Carter's Union Suits,
Onyx and Notaseme Hose, Altman Neckwear.

38 MAIN STREET

BANGOR, MAINE

Patronize Our Advertisers

The Oracle Staff

Robert F. Morse, '16.....	Editor-in-Chief
Harry Butler, '16.....	Business Manager
Louis B. Dennett, '16.....	Associate Editor
LITERARY	LOCAL	PERSONAL
Christine L. Burnham, '16	Oliver G. Hall, '16	C. Freeman Olsen, '16
Lois R. Hodgkins, '17		Isabel T. Carr, '16
ALUMNI	ATHLETIC	EXCHANGE
H. Natalie Glass, '16	Herbert J. Torsleff, '16	John H. Manchester '16,
DEBATING	ART	GIRL'S DEBATING
Harry Helson, '17	Malcolm E. Webster, '16	Florence Salley
Paul Eames, '17 }	ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS	
Robert A. Dole, '18 }		

CONTENTS

The Oracle Staff

Editorials

Biographies of the B. H. S. Faculty

Literary

The Brave Private—By Crosby Redman, '16

Indian Justice—By M. Rotide

The Headless Negro—By Margaret T. Hills, '17

A High School Dictionary—By Harry Helson, '17

The Passing of Number Three—By Helena Sullivan, '16

My Legacy—By Oliver Hall

Oracle Medal Debate—By Lester Black, '18

Locals

Alumni

Debating

Athletics

Exchanges

Personals

THE ORACLE

Published monthly by the students of Bangor High School, Bangor, Maine

SUBSCRIPTIONS—50 cents per annum in advance

Regular number 5 cents

Special Christmas, Easter and Graduation numbers 10 cents

Address all business communications to Harry Butler, 112 Grove Street

Entered as Second Class Matter, June 14, 1911, at the Post Office at Bangor, Maine, under the Act of March 3, 1879

VOL. XXIV

FEBRUARY, 1916

No. 5

EDITORIALS

What is a true patriot? The dictionary says that it is one who loves his country and is devoted to its welfare.

Preparedness How many Americans are truly devoted to their country,

and Patriotism and love it enough to give up some of their time

and money to provide an adequate national defense? It is a well known fact that Americans are as a rule willing to give money. "Easy come, easy go," has been a national watch word. But the time has come when not money, but personal service, not hired mercenaries, but true defenders, must be the nation's guard. America has boasted of her democracy. Now that the awakening has come will she rise to the occasion and help make the nation safe from foreign foes and internal revolutions? The Swiss have the ideal state of preparedness, and many urge the United States to adopt their plan. The great difficulty lies in the typical attitude of the American people; that of demanding everything of the government, and refusing to sacrifice their own pleasure to the good of the state. In Switzerland every civilian is a soldier, and every soldier a civilian. There is no distinction between the two. When war threatens every man is prepared and the

whole nation can rise armed and ready when the call comes. The result of this is that the European powers have a very high opinion of Switzerland's power to defend herself and consequently she is left to go her way in peace. The whole secret of the system lies in the fact that every citizen is a true patriot. He realizes that it is his duty and privilege to defend his state, and that he is himself responsible for its welfare. And until the American people begin to realize that true patriotism lies in the sacrifice of the individual to the state we shall be at the mercy of every powerful and unscrupulous nation. While the time may come when the United States will pay with the blood of defenseless citizens for her selfishness and lack of patriotism.

"Don't tell what you are going to do until you have done it."

The motion picture takes its origin from a man's love for his horse. In 1871 Leland

The Evolution of Stanford had his
The Motion Picture favorite trotter, "Occident" photographed by twenty cameras as she ran around the race course. Threads were stretched across the track and as the trotter came along she broke them and released the

shutters on the row of cameras. The result was a series of pictures that showed the horse apparently in motion, and from this beginning the modern art of the motion picture was evolved by Thomas Edison and various other inventors.

The story of the rise and development of the motion picture industry covers too broad a canvass to be given in detail.

When in its first stages, the appearance of a "movie" at a playhouse was the signal for the disappearance of the audience; and the "chaser" as it was called, was looked upon with great dislike by the theatre goers. Improvements followed each other in rapid succession, however, and soon the audience began to throng the theatres to see the moving pictures alone. The industry grew like a mushroom, and in spite of the active and relentless opposition of the powers of the spoken drama, motion pictures gained strength with each succeeding year. Then with lightning rapidity feature films of five reels or over began to appear. The instant collapse of the whole movie world was predicted and dire prophecies filled the air. But what was thought by many to be the weakness proved the strength of the silent stage. Great literature began to be portrayed and elaborate productions costing thousands of dollars proved a paying investment. "Quo Vadis" and "Cabiria" had a success that was overwhelming and the more recent "Birth of a Nation" created a sensation that extended all over the country. The summit of the silent drama has not yet been reached, for every month brings new improvements, and new marvels, while the stars of the stage who once would have scorned the idea of entering the "movies" are now eagerly offering their talent.

The moving picture, like everything else, has its faults as well as its merits. Eye strain, crowded "movie" theatres and bad moral influences are the chief evils of which the moving picture is accused of being the cause. Improved photography has now reduced the eye strain to a minimum and most oculists declare that if a person's eyes are normal a moderate attendance at the movies is not harmful. As to crowded conditions this of course is a matter that is up to the law makers; the moving pictures surely can not be held accountable. That there are cheap pictures shown can not be denied but the trend is towards better pictures and the menace is more than overbalanced by the number of splendid photo-plays shown.

Moving pictures provide an inexpensive pleasure and this especially in small towns where the spoken drama seldom comes. The greatest literature is portrayed and the scenery of the world is shown to every one; and an amusement that educates, gives pleasure and is at the same time inexpensive has a firm basis for the enjoyment of a long life.

"To kill a quarrel, shut your mouth"

A fairly large number of stories were received this month but a good many more will be needed to bring our

Cadet Literary department up to the
Number top. Get busy and be a budding author. The March Oracle will be Cadet Number. We should like to have some articles on any phase of military science that suggest themselves to you. The stories, however, need not be limited to any military subject.

"The right kind of a man never loses more than one finger fooling with a buzz saw."

BIOGRAPHIES OF THE B. H. S. FACULTY

The Oracle is fortunate in being able to add a few more biographies of B. H. S. teachers to those published last month. Several of the biographies were not written in time for the Faculty number so it was thought advisable to include them in this issue.

Amy E. Ware was graduated from Bangor High School, Bangor Training School and Bates college. She spent one summer in research work at the Harvard Summer School. She has taught in Brewer, Wayne, Presque Isle before coming to Bangor High school. She teaches Physiography and general science.



ETHEL M. NICHOLS

Ethel M. Nichols was born on the American bark Arletta on the voyage from Padang, Sumatra to London; latitude, 13 degrees, 40 miles north, longitude 34 degrees, 20 miles west. The first roof over her head was that of Mme. Tussand's wax works in London where she was taken at the age of two months. She spent the first twelve years of her life on her father's ship, the

Lucy A. Nichols, visiting many different countries. She attended the public schools of Searsport and later graduated from Gorham Normal School, and from Cutter's School of Shorthand, Boston. In the summer of 1914 she took a course in commercial methods of Simmons' College. She has taught in Easton and Waterville, Maine, and in Barre, Newtonville and Ashburnham, Mass. During her teaching, especially in Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, she has taken an active part in dramatics. She came to Bangor High School in January, 1916, to teach stenography.

Ethelind M. Phelps was born in Somerville and was educated at the English High School, Lynn, Mass., and the Salem Normal School. She taught in the Evening High School in Lynn and the Newton, Mass., Technical High School. She came to Bangor in November, 1915, and teaches Commercial Arithmetic and Penmanship.

Rachel A. Hall was graduated from the Richmond, Maine, High School and was prepared for college in languages by private tutors, but was unable to enter college on account of sickness and death in the family. She graduated from Gilbert's Normal Academy, Boston, Mass., and had special training in dancing under Professor Gilbert and Professor Wilson of Portland, Maine, and others. She studied Elocution under Miss Lillian C. Dunlap. She also graduated at Fisher's Business College, Somerville, Mass. She has taught College English and Physiography in the Morse High School, Bath, Maine, and later was in charge of the department of stenography and typewriting in the same school. She has also taught dancing in Bath, Bangor and other places in Maine and in Massachusetts. She teaches typewriting in Bangor High School.

LITERARY



"The world agrees that he writes well, who writes with care."

THE BRAVE PRIVATE

By Crosby Redman, '16.



At last the fight was on! The L— forces had been stationed at T— for days awaiting the expected attack and now, on this hot August day it had come so quickly and so fiercely that the L—'s were completely overwhelmed and defeat seemed imminent.

In the afternoon the Third Regiment had been separated from the main army and was being heavily charged by a much larger number of the enemy. Private Brewster, who had been fighting now for several hours, was, like most of the Third, nearly exhausted. He realized the peril of his position keenly; to go on meant very probable death, to retreat was practically impossible, and to remain in the present position was equally dangerous. The main army too, was being cut off and soon the Third would be surrounded by the enemy.

The oncoming men crowded harder and harder and as Brewster saw his comrades falling rapidly around him, his heart stood still. "My time will soon come," he thought. The boys are going fast. Penley, the colored sergeant, is holding his own,

though, even in all the confusion up where he is."

At this moment Brewster felt a sharp pain in his left shoulder, then the flow of warm blood which quickly saturated his clothing. His head spun; he became dizzy and fell. How long he lay on the ground, vaguely conscious of his surroundings no one knows, but to Brewster it seemed an eternity. Before his eyes passed in rapid succession, the scenes of his life; little happenings of his boyhood spent in the country; the happy, carefree days at school; his college life which had been so rudely interrupted by the war; and finally the sad parting from his mother when he left for the front. How clearly he could see her sweet face and hear her gentle voice even now!

To Brewster's ears came his mother's last words: "Harry, go if you must and serve your country faithfully. Fight to the last. Die hard for the glory of your king. Your mother, though her heart is breaking, gives you, her very life, as a sacrifice to defend the cause of right."

"Fight to the last! Die hard!" How these words rang in Brewster's ears and even deafened the sound of the battle, rising

above the awful din of the cannon. Brewster stirred. The pain in his shoulder had seemed unbearable. It was more comfortable now. Raising himself on one knee he glanced about him. The dead and dying surrounded him on all sides. The ranks of the Third were scattered; disorder reigned everywhere. Getting on his feet he saw the enemy steadily advancing on the valiant few. But where were the colors? Gone! Who was leading the Third? Brewster sprang forward to the front of the broken company. Then with a shout he snatched the flag from the dying Color Sergeant and forced his way ahead toward the enemy.

The Third Regiment, seeing the colors thus borne forward, took heart. With cheers and shouts it closed in and rushed on. The main army after much hard fighting had made little headway but had drawn closer to the Third. And now, with Brews-

ter waving the colors high in the air at the head, the whole line pushed on.

The enemy was taken by surprise at this unexpected onslaught and fell back a little. Encouraged by this gain, the L—s went on, slowly gaining ground. For some time the issue was doubtful, but at last the tide turned and the enemy was completely routed and fled in confusion. The L—s had won the day.

The sun set in a cloudless sky that night and slowly the stars came out and twinkled over the battlefield, strewn with dead and wounded. A nurse, on her errand of mercy, came upon a stained flag tightly grasped by a young soldier. As she bent over the man she heard a sigh, not of pain, but of peace.

"Tell mother I fought to the last and died hard," murmured Private Brewster, for in his brave dash with the colors he had been mortally wounded.

INDIAN JUSTICE

By M. Rotide.



OUR black dots were moving slowly over the great snow covered plain toward the forest to the North, following a snowshoe trail that led straight across the plain and disappeared among the trees beyond. Black Brand and Jake Wilkes, two renegades of the fur country, had broken into a trading post, killed the trader, looted the cash drawer and fled to the North. It is bad business to rob a fur company, for those who pursue have orders to follow the trail to the end. And the grim faces of the little band of trappers boded ill for the two outlaws.

At the edge of the forest the leader of the party stopped, and a quick conference was held. They had been on the trail for four days and scant two days' rations were left.

The matter was quickly decided. Two of the men were to keep on with the bulk of the provisions and the others were to return to the post before their supplies were exhausted. The two chosen to go on were young Darrel and Featherfoot, an Indian boy. The leader's words were brief.

"They are heading for the cabin on Barren Top, where they probably have a cache. You have got to get them there. Your provisions will last for two days. If they escape with the cache you will have to get game, or—" He paused meaningly. The North is not gentle with those who enter her boundaries without food.

Late in the afternoon of the third day, Darrel saw something by a snow covered rock that made him quicken his pace. It was a smouldering fire that the outlaws had built to warm themselves, and showed that

they were not far ahead and suspected no danger. The pursuers plunged on with increased speed, for a leaden haze had closed over the sky and wisps of snow were falling hear and there.

"Big storm coming," said Featherfoot to his companion, "lucky we near cabin." The travelling grew steadily harder, for they were climbing now, and the snow and gathering darkness began to blot out the tracks.

Just as they were rounding the edge of a rocky ravine the Indian, who was leading, turned to speak to Darrel. As he did so he saw his companion slowly sink from sight in a mass of yielding snow. The trapper had stepped on a drift that hung over the side of the precipice and was dropping to his death on the wind swept rocks below, helpless to save himself. Featherfoot stood paralyzed for a second and then quick as a flash he threw himself on his face, gripped a stubby fir tree and slid over the edge of the ravine. Darrel caught the outstretched moccasin just as the treacherous snow gave way and left him dangling in space. The man's heavy weight strained every muscle in the Indian's body to the breaking point, but he held on and began to fight his way to safety. Inch by inch he crawled up over the edge of the rock, while Darrel held on with a grasp of iron. Two more inches and the Indian could reach a strong young sapling. But just as he was preparing for the final effort the overstrained fir began to weaken. Featherfoot saw it yielding, root by root, and the trapper below knew that the battle was lost.

There was a moment's silence that seemed like eternity as the tree slowly gave way. Then Darrel made up his mind. "It can't hold us both, Featherfoot, old boy," he called. "Keep on and get your men,—I'm going now."

The Indian felt the grip on his foot relax and then the weight was gone. He wormed

up and over the edge to safety and lay panting on the snow, for the awful struggle had nearly wrenched him in two. Then he looked down into the ravine.

There was a dark spot on one of the rocky spurs, barely distinguishable through the driving snow. He called, but there was no answer, and with a heavy heart, but expressionless face, he trudged on towards the cabin that stood out black against the snowy mountain.

A bright fire burned within the cabin and lighted up the evil faces of the outlaws as they sat playing poker with a deck of greasy cards. The howling of the wind and the snow as it drove across the windows gave them a feeling of comfort that had been lacking for some time, for they knew that their tracks in the morning would be covered deep under the snow. Just then there was a faint sound at the door. Both men sprang to their feet with drawn guns, their faces pale in the flickering light.

"Who's there," whispered Black Brand hoarsely.

There was no answer; so Wilkes looked cautiously out of the window. He saw a dark figure huddled against the door.

"It's a man and he's all in."

Brand threw open the door and a young Indian fell across the threshold. His snowshoes were dragging behind him and a long bloody wound ran across his cheek.

"Huh, it's nuthin' but an Injun" said Jake. "Shoot him through the head and toss him out."

"We'll let him warm up and then go out and freeze," answered Brand with a leer. "He may be one of the Seneca's men."

Meanwhile the Indian had crawled to the fire and now lay propped up against the wall. The blood was flowing freely from the gash in his cheek and he was trying to staunch it with an ice covered sleeve.

"How'd you get it," asked Jake.

"Fight—Wolf. Saloon—me kill man—run

away—one man chase me—shoot—hit me here—me shoot—he no chase no more.”

“Well, get warm and then get out,” said Brand. “We don’t want no dirty Injuns here. Savez?”

The Indian said nothing and huddled closer to the fire. But his hand slid into his shirt and closed over the end of a colt forty-five. At the end of ten minutes, as the Indian did not seem ready to go, Black Brand arose and walked over to where he lay, apparently dozing.

“Get up, you dirty thief and get out,” he growled, kicking the crouching figure. Featherfoot slowly rose and all of a sudden the outlaw felt the cold muzzle of a gun pushed against his stomach.

“Unhitch belt and drop gun,” said the Indian in even tones. Black Brand obeyed orders with a curse while Jake sat at the table and saw with despair his gun hanging on the wall. Then Featherfoot made what proved to be an almost fatal mistake. He took his eyes off Jake to see if there was any rope in sight. Black Brand’s eyes warned him in the nick of time. He wheeled just as Wilkes was upon him.

There was a spurt of flame, the outlaw stopped, swayed forward and fell on his face and then Featherfoot felt Black Brand’s fingers clutching at his throat. The Indian’s hand came up, descended and Brand fell dazed, his head almost broken in by the butt of the gun. It would have been better for him if his skull had been softer for an Indian never forgets and Brand’s words, and the kick were very clear in Featherfoot’s mind.

When the outlaw came to himself his hands were bound and the Indian was looking at him with a queer expression in his eyes.

“Get up,” said Featherfoot gently. The man obeyed. “March,” was the next command and Black Brand went out into the storm with the Indian at his heels. They walked for ten minutes in silence. Then a dark hollow appeared through the snow. Featherfoot bound the outlaw’s feet, slung a rope under his arms, and lowered him over the edge of the ravine. The other end of the rope he fastened to a stubby fir and the Indian squatted in the snow and watched the little tree with a grim face as the roots came out one by one.

THE HEADLESS NEGRO

Margaret T. Hills, '17.



THE dark sky was filled with clouds, hiding the stars and full moon. The wind howled dismally among the cluster of houses of old Swamptown in Rhode Island and roared down the chimnies of the “Blue Bull Inn.” But inside the tavern all was cozy and warm. A huge fire blazed on the hearth and before

it was a long oak table, around which were perhaps a dozen men swapping yarns over their toddy. The more rum they consumed the more thrilling and gruesome grew the yarns.

Between mugs Hiram Goodnow sat with mouth agap. Occasionally he would glance over his shoulder, half fearing one of those storied beings was behind him, for in “Ye olde colonial dayes” tales ran mostly to

ute with the figure coming towards him. Then he saw the thing had no head! He ghosts, witches and walking skeletons, not to the "fish stories" of today.

"You know old Will Wentworth who used to live over by Hell Hollow?" an old man began. "Well, I remember one night, a good deal like this one, windy and dark, about ten years ago. We had all been drinking considerable rum and about midnight Will started out for home. About ten minutes later he burst into the tavern where a few of us were still sittin'. His eyes was big as saucers and his face as white as a sheet and him a-shaking just like a leaf. He rushed in, as I say, and collapsed in that settee there and asked for some good strong red-eye. When he got over shaking he told us that when he got about to the top of Pork Hill he saw a figure comin' towards him in a kind of blue light. He was so scared he just stood there for about a min- was just going to turn and run for town, when the thing began to kind of totter to and fro. The blue lights grew brighter, he saw the thing was a niger. Just then, all of a sudden, it gave a big lurch and rose straight up in the air and shot away over the trees leaving a trail of blue light behind it!" The old man stopped and no one spoke. That was getting a bit too near home for ghosts.

After this tale the men gradually left for home. It was almost midnight then and none of them wished to encounter the headless negro in the dark. It was alright to tell tales of ghosts of other villages but Pork Hill was in Swamptown.

Hiram was among the last to leave. He had had no small quantity of liquid refreshment and was not exactly sure of his foot steps. The wind still howled but the moon occasionally broke through the clouds, casting black shadows of many fantastic shapes across his path. Many times he stopped, his knees knocking together, thinking he saw one of the many wierd creatures

he had heard of during the evening. But he would soon discover them the stumps or rocks. He thought often of the headless negro for he was on the road on which Will Wentworth had met the creature; and he was nearing Pork Hill. Just over the hill, down in Hell Hollow, was his house. The moon went under a heavy cloud, leaving the night as black as a witch's kettle. Pat, pat, on the hard road behind him came the patter of feet. Hiram shuddered. The headless negro was coming after him! How he wanted to turn and look but he did not dare. Pat, pat, it drew nearer. He heard the puffing as of someone breathing hard. The negro was running after him. Lordy! What had he done! He went to meeting all day every Sunday. He had not killed anyone nor stolen anything! O Lordy, Lordy, save him!

Making a supreme effort he gathered all the courage he had and ran for home. At any other time he would have stumbled on the stones in the rough road; but now he ran as he had never run before. The foot steps behind him came on faster and faster. He imagined he felt the thing's breath on his neck.

Never had the light the good wife kept in the window for him seemed more welcome but—would he ever reach it!

After running for what seemed a few hours he reached the house. He burst in through the door and bolted it, then sank exhausted on the settee by the fireplace.

When he recovered his breath he heard a scratching at the door. Had the ghost followed him? But no—a ghost would not scratch like that. It must be an animal. He opened the door and his dog bounded in. He was panting and covered with dust. But for all that Hiram Goodnow always believed he had been chased by the headless negro and on dark nights he always left the Blue Bull by eleven so as to be home before the roaming time of that strange creature.

A HIGH SCHOOL DICTIONARY

By Harry Helson, '17.



IN response to many requests for information concerning various studies and courses I have written the following compendium in order to furnish in print as complete and misleading a bureau of information as possible.

Algebra is a mass of letters by which you can prove that if A is twice as old as B, B is half as old as A. Thus if nineteen out of twenty unknowns are given, the twentieth can be easily guessed.

Bookkeeping. This course is very instructive. After taking three years of it, when you get a job you learn how to do it all over again.

Botany is absolutely necessary in order to appreciate the beauties of nature. As you stroll through your garden or through the meadows, how much more appealing is the old fashioned marigold under its Latin name *Calendula officinalis*, or the *Pyrhopappus Carolinianses* for the meek dandelion?

F. This is a symbol often seen on papers upon which the pupils have undoubtedly deserved a higher rank, but owing to hard luck or any other reason except lack of study, this letter is inscribed on their effort. We will refer to the psychological effect of this mark upon the pupil later on.

Geometry as a study is invaluable to boys who wish to become carpenters. After taking this study for a year or two one does not cut a board in two bisects it. To bisect anything recite the rule correctly to yourself or to someone else who knows it and then go ahead and do the job by guess. We have been informed of the efficacy of this method by Sophomores who have used it in tests five minutes before the gong rang.

Following are a few original axioms in Geometry:

Two failures are the shortest and straightest line back to an afternoon session.

A line on an inclined plane is the only line that can be drawn between these two points A (first quarter) and F (second quarter).

Recess time is incommensurable. There is always some time left over for another cookie.

Modern languages. These are essential. No person who intends to travel abroad can expect to speak German, French, Spanish, Italian, Dutch or Greek fluently unless he takes at least one year of that study in High school.

Marks. These are the reasons why most of us study. As a rule they are disappointing and not made out right. (Note: see article under F).

Paper. How different paper appears to us in its various uses and missions. How blurred it seems when, after a test, it is returned to us with a D or F upon it. The writer explains this strange psychological phenomenon by the fact that those marks convey a sensation to the cranium which spoils all pleasures in life until it is worn away by a few hours' grind on the whetstone of concentration.

Physics. This study teaches us that if something falls, it will fall faster until it lands. If it does not land, I have not discovered what happens. It also teaches that the persistence of energy is always the same, so it doesn't matter how much we exert ourselves, the total amount of energy remains constant. Therefore do not attempt to disturb the universe by any undue exertions.

Student body. This consists of a pliable mass of human souls contained in bodies,

endowed with brains, nervous systems and wills. These must be shaped, trained and fitted for future use by the faculty. The student body keeps the faculty well employed and tends to regard its own sojourn in High school as merely transitory and

very tiresome. About four years later a disillusionment takes place in regard to which we refer the reader to James' "Talks to Students."

Further questions will be answered by mail if this article does not suffice.

THE PASSING OF NUMBER THREE

By Helena Sullivan, '16.



HE dark old car barn was alive with rustling sounds. People said the ancient cars housed here were haunted by the shades of departed conductors and motormen; that talk had been heard here of "switches," and "knocking down," "nickel rides," and "transfers."

Be that as it may, the old cars, resting here after long and hard service, were joined on January 1, 1916, by a new companion. As the rusty old door swung open on the last day of December it admitted the thirteenth and last car destined to enter this museum of bygone "rolling stock."

When twelve o'clock struck No. 3, the oldest member present gave a rheumatic hitch or roll on his track section and began to speak in a cracked, rumbly voice.

"Well, No. 16," said he, "what have you to tell us of the outside world? How go things on the old Hammond Street line? Why have you been stored away while the paint is hardly half peeled from your sides and your seats are still as comfortable as granite?"

"Oh," answered No. 16, sorrowfully shaking his wheels. "Great, grave changes have taken place, sire. No longer would you recognize your old route. Even the old Main Street waiting-room has been abandoned. In its place there are two such rooms, both on Central Street and one must now meet the terrible inflow of passengers

at two points. Even our route is now changed and not for the better, if one may believe the talk of passengers or crew. I will not try to explain this change to you, father, lest your head be as muddled by my attempts as other people's heads have been by trying to understand it." Here the worldly-wise young car sighed sorrowfully.

"Ah well!" said the older car, with a sad shake of his trolley-wire, "perhaps you were right. My top-story is none too strong, my son. It is now many years since I have ventured forth into the busy world." So saying the old car relapsed into his habitual silence and, after a great deal of chattering between the newest member and the other younger cars, peace and quiet reigned once more over the old barn.

About five o'clock in the morning of January first Fire Chief Kelley was called from his bed by a blaze in the old Main Street barn. He hastened to the fire and with his men endeavored to check the flames, but in vain. The heavy, clumsy cars crashed through the flame-eaten floor and the fire roared merrily.

On the edge of the crowd Ex-motorman Haines, retired that day from active service, saw old No. 3 go down in a blaze of glory. Something wet that was not a spray from the nearby hose was on the old man's cheek.

"Ah well," he sighed, even as the old car had sighed, "that is life. The old must go and the young may go."

MY LEGACY

By Oliver Hall.



IT seems to be the accepted fashion, when telling an impossible story, for the writer to begin, "I was sitting in the big arm chair before the open fire." And then after a series of thrilling events have been narrated, the writer makes the startling announcement that it was all a dream. I shall not attempt to deceive the reader in any such fashion. I was sound asleep in bed throughout the whole thing.

Dear old Uncle Ben had died away out in California. By some strange whim he had left me a thousand dollars. This came as a great surprise, so great in fact that it surprised me into doing the wisest thing possible. I invested the whole bit in Bethlehem steel, then selling at forty. Why, I did this, I can't say, for I was not in the habit of stock gambling.

About a week after this the war came and at first I thought my little stake was a

thing of the past. The Exchange closed. Everything was at a standstill.

The the Exchange opened, and instead of finding my bit "wiped out" it was quoted at fifty. I was tempted to sell but held on. The stock began to climb. It reached seventy-five and then a hundred. My friends counselled me to sell, but I still held on. The war orders were coming fast and the business was rushing.

Then one day I heard rumors of peace. The stock fell two points, but was selling at one forty-eight. It seemed as if it had broken. I was about to sell out when the Exchange closed for the day.

The market opened stronger, at one fifty. The market was in a frenzy, war orders were booming the stocks. I held on to my precious steel for two more wearing weeks, then I sold for five hundred on an uncertain market. I had cleared twelve thousand dollars. Then I woke up.

ORACLE MEDAL DEBATE

Lester Black, '18.

Resolved that Military Preparedness is for the best interests of the United States.

Affirmative.

By far the most important question before Congress this year is whether the present army and navy are sufficient protection for the United States. It is hard to understand that after the lesson of the European War, so many people should oppose the plans for even a moderate increase in the army and navy. Indeed there is a saying in foreign countries that "America does not learn by experience but by her own disaster."

A peace treaty is not a sufficient protection for a peaceful country. The Euro-

pean War has proved this beyond all room for doubt. A dollar bill is valuable only when there is a silver dollar to redeem it. A peace treaty is binding only when there is power back of it to enforce it. Belgium did not have the power to enforce hers. So she was overrun by German troops. Belgium, however, was much better prepared for war than the United States is at present. In striking contrast to the fate of Belgium is the neutrality of Switzerland. Although completely surrounded by warring nations,

Switzerland has preserved her neutrality, not by a peace treaty but by massing on her borders an army of over two hundred thousand of the best troops in Europe. Nations are a great deal like individuals. It has always been the policy of some of the world powers to play the part of the "bully." It is not the powerful, well defended, but the unprepared countries that suffer from the attacks of these "bullies."

There is absolutely no reason to believe that the United States will be able to keep peace with foreign countries for more than a few years. This country controls the Philippine Islands. It has long been known that Japan covets these islands. With her territory overcrowded, with a military strength ten times that of this country, with a navy nearly equal, and our Pacific Coast undefended, is it reasonable to believe that Japan will wait many years for the United States to prepare? Is it unreasonable to suppose that the ambitious nations of Europe should look toward South America for additions to their territory? The Panama Canal would be a rich prize for any nation.

The United States may be forced to take part in the European War. This country did not wish to fight Spain, but remember the "Maine." None of the warring nations cherish pleasant feelings toward this country for her attitude in the present war. The United States may have to intervene in Mexico. She has certainly had ample provocation.

In the event of war the enemy would strike quickly and in all probability force the conflict on American soil. Our first defense would of course be our navy. The number of ships in the United States navy compares well with that of other countries, but the figures are misleading. Many ships are obsolete or nearly so. There are not men enough to man what ships there are, and some vessels are forced to remain in the navy yards for want of men. There are not

enough officers to command these ships, and as a naval officer must be one of the most highly trained men in the world there would be no chance of training new ones if war should come. The battleships themselves cannot be built in less than three years. There are only fifteen dreadnoughts or first class battleships in the United States navy. There are no battle cruisers with their great speed and heavy guns, which makes them the rival of the dreadnought. The best ships of this type are those like the "Queen Elizabeth." Our navy has no fast, light cruisers which are invaluable for raiding the enemy's commerce. The German cruiser "Emden" of this class nearly paralyzed the British commerce in the Indian Ocean. The submarine has proved a valuable type of weapon. The submarines of the United States navy are so small that they would be of little use except for coast defense. The submarine operations in the present war are carried on by large sea-going craft. Our navy has fewer destroyers than any other large power. These ships seem to be the only enemy which the submarine must fear. The auxiliary fleet is very small. There is only one mine laying ship in the navy, and hospital ships are also lacking. There is only a small reserve of ammunition, torpedoes or mines.

The navy has two widely separated coasts to defend. Our Atlantic and Pacific fleets would not have time to unite. The Panama Canal could be blockaded at either end and this would prevent the fleets from using the waterway. The gunnery system of our navy is inferior to that of Germany. Target practice has not been carried on at a distance of more than six miles while actual naval battles have been fought in the European War at a distance of more than ten miles.

With our navy defeated the only defense would be the army. The coast defense would be of little use because its guns will not carry as far as those of a first class

battleship. A fleet could anchor off Sandy Hook out of range of the coast defense guns and hurl shells into the very heart of New York city. Even if the shells of the coast defense could reach the fleet, there is not enough reserve ammunition to last for more than half an hour. With these conditions the city would of course be obliged to surrender.

The mobile regular army of the United States numbers only thirty thousand men. Is such a force a protection when over fifteen million men are at arms in Europe. The militia should not be included as part of the army because the militia is not an efficient military organization. In every war which the United States has fought the militia has proved absolutely useless. A volunteer army in the event of a sudden war would be of no use whatever. It would take at least a year to train the soldiers and at least three years to train efficient officers.

No army is stronger than its weakest arm. The United States has less than seven hundred pieces of artillery while Germany had over five thousand pieces. As battles are now fought largely by artillery such a deficiency would prove fatal. There is not more than one battery of artillery east of the Mississippi River. The reserve of smokeless powder is only fifty million pounds while the allies with a reserve of five hundred million pounds each, found their supply too small. The field guns have not sufficient ammunition to last a day of active service.

The United States has almost entirely neglected an important new branch of the service. The government has provided only twenty aeroplanes for the army and navy together. Each of the principal warring nations has over a thousand of them. The aeroplane is the "eye" of the modern army. For scouting purposes, locating concealed batteries of men, and directing artillery fire the aeroplane has no equal. Without this

aid the modern long range artillery battles could not be carried on. The lack of this branch alone would prove fatal to the United States in time of war.

If an invading army of one hundred and fifty thousand men should be landed on either coast it could go where it pleased. Hardly more than one hundred and fifty miles from New York city are several other large and important cities such as Philadelphia and Boston, the important manufacturing districts of Massachusetts and Connecticut, most of the gun factories of the country, several of the largest arsenals and navy yards, the Lake submarine works, the richest coal mines of the country, and the principal powder and ammunition works of the government. With this section in the hands of the enemy the country would be practically helpless. Any of the great powers of Europe could get moreover control of this section of the country without the least trouble, once our fleet was overcome.

If the present plans are passed by Congress the regular army will be greatly increased. The coast defence will be strengthened. The supply of artillery, ammunitions and rifles will be greatly increased. Aeroplanes will be used as a coast patrol. The strength of the navy will be doubled. At least fifteen more dreadnoughts will be built. A fleet of battle cruisers will be another important addition. There will be a fleet of light cruisers for commerce raiding. There will be a great increase of submarines and other smaller ships. The number of officers and men in the navy will be nearly doubled. If these plans are carried out the efficiency of the navy will be more than doubled and that of the army increased more than twenty times.

When these plans are carried out and not until then will the country be safe against invasion.



LOCALS



"A long-tongued babbling gossip"—Shakespeare

The students have greeted the addition of "hot dogs" to the bill in the lunch room with delight. The only drawback is the difficulty in obtaining enough of them.

The existence of grippe has made itself felt in the school. Not only has there been a falling off in the attendance of the students but members of the faculty have also been forced to give up their classes. Mr. Trickey was out for a few days and Miss Kavanagh was absent over a week.

The semi-finals for the Junior Prize Speaking was held Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 12. There were eighteen speakers, of whom ten were chosen to speak in the exhibition which is to be March 24.

The program was:

Dancing School and Dickie.....
..... Miss Nellie Jones
Not Guilty..... Thomas Kane
The Picture on the Wall.....
..... Miss Gladys Maxfield
Victor Hugo in Defense of His Son.....
..... Earl Grant
The Death-bed of Benedict Arnold.....
..... Miss Gladys Allen
Robert Emmett's Last Speech.....
..... Cornelius Sullivan
A Freckled-faced Little Girl.....
..... Miss Pauline Woodward
The Amnesty of Jefferson Davis.....
..... Harry Helson
"Little Orphant Annie".....
..... Miss Grace Brennan

The Wreck of the Huron... Martin McGuff
The Awful Fate of Melpommentus Jones..

..... Miss Margaret Hills
A Hero of the Furnace Room.....

..... Franklin Gould
Wee Willie Winkie..... Ruth Smiley
O'Connell's Power over the Irish People

..... Stanley Cayting
Mice at Play..... Miss Ruth Hunt
The Supposed Speech of Regulus.....

..... Ray Curran
Black Sheep..... Miss Callie Davis
The Union Soldier..... James McCann

The judges were Professor Moulton of the Seminary, Mrs. Hexter and Miss Mary Hutchings. The selections were all well given and the task of the judges difficult. The ten finally chosen were: the Misses Nellie Jones, Pauline Woodward, Grace Brennan, Ruth Hunt and Callie Davis. The boys were: Thomas Kane, Harry Helson, Franklin Gould, Stanley Cayting and James McCann.

At chapel, Monday, Jan. 31, sweaters were presented to the members of the football team. The Athletic council appropriated a sum to buy those sweaters at the end of the football season and they have just been received. The sweaters are heavy red ones with a large black B on the front. Those receiving them were: John Davis, captain, Mgr. Paul Freese, Arthur Mulvany, Percy Howard, Eddie Peters, Paul Eames, Donald Johnston, Roy Johnson, Phil

Koritsky, George Ginsberg, Arthur Jones, Albert Hickson, Eddie Angley, John Quinn, Ray Curran and Earl Heal.

The Editor wishes to correct a mistake made in the last number. James McCann is to take the part of John Dowley in the farce, "Thirty Minutes for Refreshments" instead of John McCann, as stated.

The teachers of the Athene Club have presented the book, "Maine in History and Romance" to the High School Library.

Miss Ethel Nichols has taken the place of Mrs. Harriet Mason, as teacher of shorthand in the Commercial department. The place has been temporarily filled by Miss Ethel Phelps.

Miss Mary C. Robinson, head of the Latin department, has prepared a pamphlet outlining the Latin course of the school. It states the aim of the Latin course and gives the work required in the different years with the time required to complete it. It also points out the chief characteristics of the Roman writers studied.

Prof. J. M. Briscoe of the University of Maine Forestry department spoke on Forestry and Lumbering before the juniors of the Commercial department Friday evening, Jan. 24. This is the second of a series of talks that are being given in the school.

Mgr. I. L. Fisher, of the New England Tel. & Tel. Company, recently addressed a class from the commercial division on the Telephone. He told of its construction and use and the ways to obtain the best results from the telephone service. His talk was very interesting.

The Senior Commercial students held a social in the school gym on Friday night, January 20. Refreshments were served in the lunch room and games and dancing were enjoyed until a late hour.

Malcolm Webster, '16, has been made Art Editor of the Oracle. This position has been vacant since it was held by Freeman Olsen, now Personal Editor. Mr. Webster has been doing fine work for the Oracle and has virtually been the Art Editor, though he was not on the Board.

Sparks from Distant Fires

Papa—"Where have you been, James?"
"Fishin'."

"Come into the woodshed and we'll have a whaling expedition."

Mr. Ryley—"Why are yez decoratin', Mrs. Murphy?"

Mrs. Murphy—"Me b'y Denny is comin' home the day."

Mr. Ryley—"I t'ought it wuz for foive years he wuz sint up?"

Mrs. Murphy—"He wuz; but he got a year off for good behayvure."

Mr. Ryley—"An' sure, it must be a great comfort for ye to have a good b'y like that."

"Wot's this 'ere law of compensation, Bill," said the first man.

"Well," said Bill, "it's like this. If yer blind, ye hear the better."

"Oh, I see," said the other. "For instance, if a feller's born with one leg shorter'n the other, then the other leg is longer."

"The slimnest show I ever had of getting a fee," said a lawyer to a newspaper man, "was when a client came to me with no other asset than a watch without any works in it."

"I suppose you took the case," commented the newspaper man.



Dr. Harrison J. Hunt is expected back from the Arctics July, 1916. He went as surgeon of the Crocker Land Expedition, leaving New York July 3, 1913. Letters from him dated April 6, 1915, were received Dec. 1, 1915, stating that they had just heard of the great war and had undergone the severest winter known to any living Esquimo.

The relief ship was delayed by consequent severe ill conditions and last heard from, Sept. 12, was 125 miles south of the Crocker Land Party. The Expedition proved that land did not exist where Peary thought he saw it; but probably farther to the west and south.

The wireless outfit did not have power enough to cover the tremendous distance; as an expected station at Hudson Bay Strait was never installed.

John F. Hamlin, '97, was a visitor to Bangor in January, called here by the death of his mother. Mr. Hamlin is teacher of History and Commercial Geography in the Haverhill, Mass., High School; he has been principal of the High School in Lexington, Mass., and of Leicester Academy. He is a brother of Mr. Elmer E. Hamlin, engineer of the heating plant in Abbott square.

Mrs. E. E. Herrick (Linnie C. Joy, '02) died at a sanatorium in Rutland, Mass., January 23.

Robert Ewer, '15, came over with the Bowdoin Glee Club and stayed two or three days at home.

Stella Hallett, '15, has taken a position with her father in the Graham building.

Mrs. David Chase Buck of Chelsea, formerly Miss Rose Bacon of Bangor, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Charlotte Barnes, '15, was presented in a recital by Mr. Richmond, February 2. Miss Barnes is very musical and has been heard before with great pleasure.

The engagement of Miss Mildred Wing, '15, to Gerald Chapman of New Hampshire, was announced last week.

Ralph Colburn, '15, has taken a fine position with the Eastern Trust and Banking Company.

Margaret Gallagher has taken a position with Kirstein Agency. Miss Gallagher was chosen from about fifty applicants, which speaks well for B. H. S.

Bateman Edwards, '15, was in town during the month with the Bowdoin Musical Clubs. He is the accompanist this year, taking Mr. MacWilliams' place.



"Manner as much as manner constitutes eloquence"

The Senate.

On January 11, the Senate elected the following officers:

Oliver Hall, president; Richard McWilliams, vice president; Freeman Olsen, secretary and treasurer; Harry Butler, manager.

The executive committee consists of Faculty Adviser Mr. Gray, president of the Senate, Mr. Hall, and Richard McWilliams.

Military preparedness stated under various titles has been the key-note of many of the debates held in the Senate and in the House. Thus we report in this issue two debates which are quite similar. As the Bates trials will soon take place too much drill cannot be had on this subject.

Mr. Grant and Mr. Kelliher supported the affirmative on the question that "the United States should greatly increase its military forces." Mr. Noyes, who by the way is one of our newest members, upheld the negative alone as his colleague was unable to take part on account of sickness.

Mr. Grant showed by careful comparisons with European countries that our standing army at present is totally inadequate to deal with an enemy should it once cross our borders. He asserted that our relations with foreign nations are such that war is imminent especially as we have no large forces to make the task of conquering us seem futile.

Mr. Kelliher proved that the cost of one month's war is greater than what a few years' of gradual preparedness is. Then, in closing he affirmed that it is better to go in-

to some debt at present than to suffer the invasion of a foreign enemy.

Mr. Noyes dwelt largely upon the fact that our splendid isolation both geographically and politically in the world is the greatest safeguard we can have. Mr. Noyes' references and data were very extensive and showed a great deal of work.

The House.

On January 17, the House held its semi-annual meeting to elect officers for the coming half-year. The following were elected:

Harold Green, speaker; Vincent Smart, speaker pro tem; Donald Valentine, clerk and treasurer.

The executive committee now consists of Mr. Gray, faculty adviser, Speaker Green and James Mitchell, former speaker. Application may be made to anyone of these for membership.

Members of the House on January 31, debated the following question: Resolved that military drill should be compulsory in Bangor High School.

Franz Dolliver on the affirmative declared that military drill is beneficial physically and as the government needs a body of trained men composed of citizens, military drill in schools would furnish a large number who otherwise have no military training.

Mr. Tyler (on the negative) laid special emphasis upon the fact that military training must sooner or later breed a warlike spirit in a nation which has hitherto been an advocate of peace.

Preparing for a Debate.

In the last issue of the Oracle we emphasized the importance of thinking in preparing for a debate. Another essential factor before writing the brief is that of analyzing the question—this means not only being familiar with one side of the argument, but knowing the other side as well.

The importance of studying the opposite side is too often neglected by debaters. The evil results of knowing only one side of the question are many. Until both sides are fully studied the speaker imagines his side has all the merits of the case; he is not prepared to refute with facts; he seems to have a very imperfect knowledge of what he is trying to tell his audience; in short he is not prepared to debate.

When a person is quoted it is advisable

to take care that the person quoted is competent to speak on the question, that he has not made statements contradictory to what is being said, and to remember that a mere quotation is not in itself sufficient proof to convince the opposite side or the audience.

At a debate the writer attended, the negative quoted a certain authority. The affirmative immediately quoted the same authority to the detriment of the other side. Whereupon one of the speakers of the negative announced that "If Judge C—expressed himself on both sides of the question he couldn't be much good anyway!"

The lack of preparation on the part of that speaker was plainly evident. Silence in that case would have been golden.

In our next issue we will discuss the work on the brief.

Girls' Society.

The regular meeting of the Girls' Debating Society was held at 4 o'clock Thursday, Jan. 6, in room 209. The name of Corinne Furbush was proposed for membership and accepted. It was voted to hold the regular meetings of the society every other week, instead of weekly as in the past.

The next meeting was held January twentieth. As the president was unable to attend, the vice president presided. Two new members, Marjorie O'Connell and Madeline Searles, were voted into the society. A prepared debate was announced on the subject: Resolved, That national preparedness for war is justified.

Misses Rachel Connor and Marion Kenney, in support of the affirmative, argued that treaties are not a sufficient protection for a peaceful nation, that military preparedness makes for peace, Chile and Argentina having had fewer wars as their

military efficiency has increased, and that an enlarged army would be a great advantage to the country in time of peace, since it would train more citizens and would be better able to suppress insurrection and civil strife.

Miss Bernice Smith, on the negative, maintained that enlarging the army and navy would be extravagant, as the cost of living is already too great and the money is needed in other directions, that the originators of the preparedness movement were munition manufacturers, working for their own interests, and that our growth in military and naval power would incite other nations to rivalry with us and make conditions worse for all.

This debate was an exceptionally interesting one, the arguments of both sides showing the result of careful preparation.



"The outcome of the battle is not so important as—How did you fight?"

On Saturday, Jan. 8, Bangor played her first game with a team from outside the city. Oak Grove Seminary was her opponent and Bangor easily won by the overwhelming score of 108 to 7. After the first few minutes, the shouts of the High School boys resolved itself into one special clamor of four words, "Make it a hundred." The team urged on by the shout, set out for the goal and they did nobly, so nobly in fact, that before the final whistle they had made it a hundred with eight for good measure. At this point in the game time was taken out to permit Bangor to put in three new men, thus leaving only one man in action during the entire game. The visitors did not score a point in the first half. The attendance was very good considering the coldness of the night and the expected oneness.

The summary:

B. H. S. (108): Adams, l. f., 15; Ginsberg, l. f., 1; Freeman, r. f., 5; Washburn, r. f.; Mulvaney, c., 14; Hayes, c., 2; Jones, r. b., 16, (2); Heal, l. b.; Chilcott, l. b.

O. G. S. (7): Melton, r. b.; Webster, l. b.; Paton, c.; McLain, l., (1); Hussy, r. f., 2.

Referee, Beverly; timers, Mansur and McGuire; scorers, McRae and French; time, two twenty minute halves.

The game with Dexter High was cancelled and Castine who had an unblemished record so far was taken on to play on an open date Saturday the 15th. At the end

of the final whistle Castine found herself on the small end of the score of 58 to 9 which Bangor by clever passing, team work and good shooting hung up against them. Bangor put up a fine game, time and again working the oval from the toss-up at center down the floor and into the basket before one could hardly get the previous score written down on the score book. At times the visitors showed some very fine basketball. Cooper's basket in the last half was shot from a difficult angle and was given a good hand by the audience.

In the last few minutes of play Freeman and Staples of Castine got into a little argument at the end of which both were sent to the showers. Ginsberg replaced Freeman and showed his worth by caging a neat basket. The largest attendance yet was present at the game and they got their money's worth easily.

The summary:

B. H. S. (58): Adams, l. f., 8; Freeman, r. f., 6; Ginsberg, r. f., 1; Mulvaney, c., 13; Jones, r. b.; Heal, l. b., 1.

C. H. S. (9): Grey, r. b.; Staples, l. b.; Olson, l. b.; Patterson, c., (3); Hackett, l. b., 1; Gleason, r. f., 1; Cooper, r. f., 1.

Referee, Daley; timer, McGuire; scorer, Frawley; time, two 20-minute periods.

January 19 Bangor went to Bucksport and defeated the Eastern Maine Conference seminary by the score of 34 to 9. The game was scrappy and full of action on both sides.

The summary:

B. H. S. (34): Adams, l.f., 9; Freeman, r.f., 3; Mulvaney, c., 3; Jones, l. b., 2; Heal, r.b., Chilcott, r.b.

E. M. C. S. (9): Lowell, r.b., 1; Decker, l.b.; Derocher, c., 1; Pelley, r.f., 1, (1); Patten, l.f., (2).

Referee, Wells and Frawley. Time, two 20-minute periods.

January 21 the team accompanied by about 100 students in a special car journeyed up to Orono and took the measure of their team to the tune of 28 to 10. The game was fast and at times very exciting. Bangor scored the first basket and kept the lead throughout the game. On account of the smallness of the floor, some of the shots were made from nearly the entire length of the hall. Bangor and Orono each used two substitutes. Peters of Orono played his first game with Bangor. The return game scheduled for the 28th at Bangor was cancelled by Orono the morning of the game. This game won at Orono made the schedule total six victories and no defeats.

The summary:

B. H. S. (28): Adams, l.f., 4; Freeman, r.f., 2; Mulvaney, c., 2; Heal, l.b., 1; Peters, Jones, r.b., 4, (2); Chilcott.

Orono (10): Perry, LaPoint, Haskell, Cowan, l.b.; Page, c., 1, (4); Kelly, r.f., 2; Chamberlain, l.f.

The attendance is increasing, but more students should and could be present at the games. We have a fine team and we ought to support them. We have some hard games on the schedule this year and we want our team to make a clean sweep, which they can do if we give them good support. Friday, March 3rd, Bangor goes to Old Town to play them on their own floor. That means another hard game and if the team is given the same support that it had last year, in its game at Old Town it will repeat its victory over them. So all come out and boost the team as a whole, the players individually and best of all, Bangor High School.

Scissored Slams

"Your're rather a young man to be left in charge of a drug store," said the fussy old gentleman. "Have you any diploma?"

"Why—er—no, sir," replied the shopman; "but we have a preparation of our own that's just as good."

Shopper—"Mr. Cleaver, how do you account for the fact that I found a piece of rubber tire in one of the sausages I bought here last week?"

Butcher—"My dear madam, that only goes to show that the motor car is replacing the horse everywhere."

Objection is made in New York to drowning stray dogs, for fear so many sunken barks may obstruct navigation.

Pupil (to schoolmaster)—"Sir, would you mind taking great care how you draw up my report? My parents suffer dreadfully from nerves."

Woman (separated from husband in crowd): I'm looking for a small man with one eye.

Policeman: If he's a very small man, maybe you'd better use both eyes.



"Every ear is tickled with the sweet music of applause."

About Others.

The Optimist, Atchison, Kansas. As an entertainer, your paper is an undoubted success. "Santa Claus Letters of the Faculty when they were Girlyes and Kiddies," is extremely amusing. Our only criticism is that you have no Exchanges.

The Pioneer, New Orleans, La. Your paper is well edited. We are glad to see that you lay special emphasis on the fact that you wish all subscribers to stand by your advertisers. Anything like that shows school spirit.

The Jabbewock, Boston, Mass. Here is a paper from a girls' school. Are there no signs of humor at all in your school, or why is it that you have no more jokes? With three exchange editors, it seems that you should be able to have a larger list of criticisms. Come again you are always welcome.

To the students of Winterport High School: We congratulate you on your first edition of the "Riverside." We wish you great success in your future issues, and hope that you will not have any trouble in enlarging your exchange list.

The Student, Rochester, N. Y. One of the neatest school papers that we have yet received. All the departments are well edited; but the one predominating feature

of your magazine is its compactness, which adds much to its neatness.

The Register, Burlington, Vt. A few cuts would improve the appearance of your paper; and the department headings could be made more attractive. Your exchange department could be lengthened to advantage; and you should have a heading for your literary department. Your jokes are excellent.

The Student, Providence, R. I. How do you finance your paper, without advertisements? Your business managers certainly must have a cinch. The Literary department of your magazine is not as well arranged as are the other departments. You have too many short, silly articles. Too many does not mean all, however, for you have some very instructive items. Two or three stories would make your magazine much more interesting.

The Lion, La Grange, Ill. Why are your athletics printed on a separate sheet of paper. We know of no reason why they should not occupy two or three pages of the magazine. The few cuts that you have are very good.

The Midway, Chicago, Ill. Your paper would go beyond midway toward the point of excellence if you had athletic, alumni and joke departments. Your exchange department is exceptionally good, and your literary department is a credit to your school.

The Debater, Wakefield, Mass. Published only three times yearly. That's too bad! See if you can't get to work and publish a monthly. You have good material and a large staff. One thing we must comment upon, in your Christmas number, is the concise way in which you have shown what the graduates of 1915 are doing.

As Seen by a Freshman.

The Comet, Orono, Maine. Debating apparently is not an important school activity with you.

The Oriole, Baltimore, Md. You have a corner on the "Ginger Jar" all right, and your jokes leave a pleasant taste in one's month.

The Oracle, Arlington, Pa. Originality is well enough, but would not your paper look a little more attractive if the editorials came first?

Purple and Gold, Franklin, Ky. Interesting and business like. Send some more; the latch string is always out.

Optimist, Bloomington, Ind. History repeats itself in your cover designs.

The Anvil, N. Y. A finely developed paper.

The Papyrus, Pendleton, Ind. Can you not find some means, in place of advertisements by which you can let us know from whence you come?

The Piquonian, Piqua, Ohio. Such an attractive paper, that one might wish there were more of it.

Sisseton, Fairmont, Minn. We notice that your paper lacks any mention of debating.

Salmagundi, Presque Isle, Me. Would not your paper look a little more attractive if it had more breadth and less thickness?

The Commerce Caravel, N. Y. Yours is a paper that is solid in everything.

About Ourselves.

"The Oracle,"—A fine paper from cover to cover—"The Tiger," Elkins, W. Virginia.

The Oracle, Bangor, Me.—Your Magazine is one of our best exchanges. It is not only copious but of excellent variety, especially its literary department. You seem, too, to be adequately representative of your whole school.—"The Midway," Chicago, Ill.

"Oracle," Bangor, Me.—You must have fine school support to edit such a paper for five cents.—"The Debater," Wakefield, Mass.

The Oracle's plan of publishing the honor essay is a good one. Its locals interest us by their quality and quantity.—"The Roman," Rome, Georgia.

The Oracle, Bangor H. S., Bangor, Me., is to be complimented on its clear cut articles, but the stories are rather brief.—"The Buzzer," Avalon, Pa.

The Oracle, Bangor, Me. Your exchange column is one to be proud of.—"M. H. S. Oracle," Manchester, N. H.

The Oracle, Bangor, Me. Your editorial is especially good and your jokes are a treat.—"The Palmer," Palmer, Mass.

To "The Oracle"—Your paper is well edited. The story, "The Slash in the Bokhara Rug," is well developed and it affords us much pleasure during a vacant period. Your football cover design is neat. Let us hear from you again in the future.—"The Sphinx," Ellenville, N. Y.

Oracle. Your stories are very good. Why not introduce more humorous items?—"The Student," Providence, R. I.



If you do not like these jokes
And their dryness makes you groan,
Just stroll around occasionally,
With some good ones of your own.

—Ex.

Mr. V— (in Physics): "Tell some of articles Phasco wrote on."

Mr. Joh-son, '17: "Phasco wrote on comic sections." (Comic sections) This is worth remembering! !

Miss W—: Mr. McCann yau have had O for two days.

Mr. Mc—. Yes, and if I get 1 tomorrow I shall have one hundred 100.

Mr. N—. Why don't you turn around when I speak to you?

Mr. B—. Because I have a stiff neck.

Miss R (In Solid Geometry): What kind of a zone would the Frigid Zone be?

Mr. S—: It would be very cold.

Mr. M— (In study room): Littlefield, why are you so restless this period?

L—: Because I am running over my geometry lesson for tomorrow.

Miss Whitmore in English: "Booker T. Washington went to Hampton Roads Normal School where he was manager of—the—furnace."

A Good Suggestion!

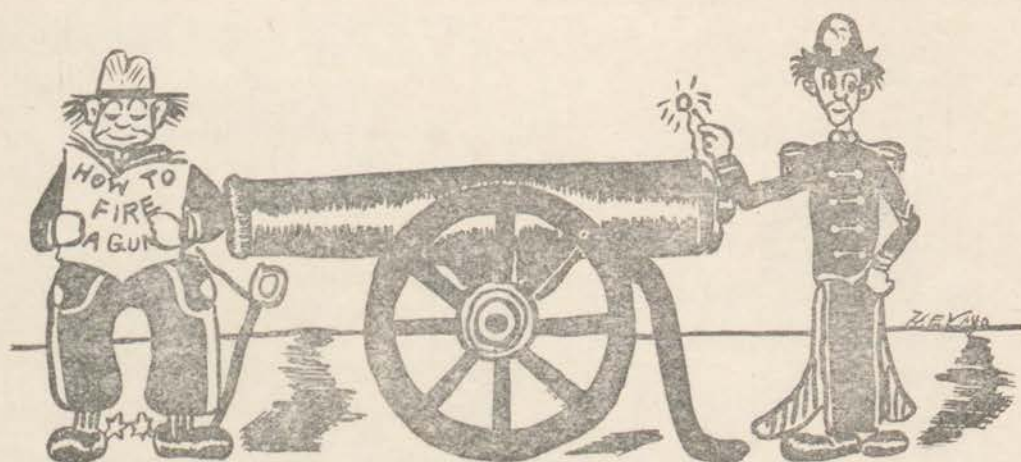
N-ick-son, '18 (after Miss W— had told the class that Caesar and Cicero wrote Latin differently): "why can't we write it differently if those fellows did?"

Oh Guess Who.

Awful cute fellow, don't you know,
Dimples in cheeks as white as snow,
Deuced clever if he tried,
Innocence personified;
Everybody knows his name.
Peaches and cream is all the same,
Airy as a little elf,
Laughing gaily at himself,
Must he always be just so,
Eligible for the baby show?
Really, truly, I don't know.

If any persons who have personals about their persons will give them to the persons in charge of the personal column they will be personally thanked.—Ex.

Miss Whitmore in English: "Ben Johnson was a rheumatic writer of King James' time."



OUR DILIGENT FRESHMEN ARE STILL PURSUING THE 'ARTS OF WAR-FARE'

Old And New—From—Far And Near

Ing-ham, '16: "They claim in chemistry that the human body contains sulphur."

F. Joh-son, '16: "Well, that is why some girls make better matches than others."

Teacher (speaking in class): "Now, if you will give your attention to the black-board, I will run over it again."

Hock—"How old is that lamp?"

Hick—"About three years."

Hock—"Turn it down, its too young to smoke."

R. Bun—"What is the best make of automobile tires?"

Y. Dun—"Mexican."

R. Bun—"I don't see what you mean."

Y. Dun—"Why, they are capable of making many revolutions before wearing out."

Senior—"Say Freshie, how much is seven times seven?"

Freshie—"Forty-nine, of course; couldn't you do that?"

Senior—"Yes, but not so quickly." You see fools multiply rapidly."

Young lady—"What is a peach?"

Young Man—"Anything with a heart of stone and a complexion that won't rub off."

Mr. Wright—"Waiter, how does it happen that I find a button in this salad?"

Waiter—"Oh! dat am part of de dressin, suh!"

Johnnie—"Pa, what's a board of education?"

Pa—"When I went to school it was a shingle."



'SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR'

Kayo '18

He—"Why are false eyes made of glass?"
 She—"Don't be silly, why to see through,
 of course."

Teacher—"Why did Columbus go home
 in chains?"

Pupil—"So he wouldn't skid in the mud."

In English class. Teacher—"Mr. Den-
 net, are you prepared in this lesson?"

Mr. D—(without rising) "Yes, ma'am."

Teacher—"Are you stuck to your seat?"

Mr. D—(Very confused): "Yes, ma'am."

What were you doing Dennet, hunting
 for the seventh point of "sticking gum?"

Bangor's "Old Glory" Headquarters CHARLES M. STEWART

Dealer in

FLAGS

Everything in the Flag Line, Flags, Banners,
 Staffs, Poles, etc. All sizes and qualities at Low-
 est Prices. Special Designs Made to Order.

Odd Fellows Building, 37 Park Street,

P. O. BOX NO. 724

Bangor, Maine

Rensselaer

ESTABLISHED 1824
TROY, N. Y.

Polytechnic

**Engineering
and Science**

Institute

Courses in Civil Engineering (C. E.), Mechanical Engineering (M. E.), Electrical Engineering (E. E.), Chemical Engineering (Ch. E.), and General Science (B. S.). Also Special Courses. Unsurpassed new Chemical, Physical, Electrical, Mechanical and Materials Testing Laboratories.

For catalogue and illustrated pamphlets showing work of graduates and students and views of buildings and campus, apply to

JOHN W. NUGENT, Registrar.

THE PERRY STUDIO

MAKER OF FINE PHOTOGRAPHS

193 EXCHANGE ST.

PHONE CONNECTION BANGOR, MAINE

You should see

Our New High Cut

Walking Boots

for Young Ladies

High and Low Heels

All Leathers

**A. O. YATES SHOE
CO.** 21 Hammond St.

George Washington Believed In
PREPAREDNESS

We Certainly Do Too

To supply your wants we have
made our stock of Sporting
Goods, Fishing Tackle, Bicycles
and ammunition absolutely
complete.

We sell too, "The Everlasting Famous"
Harley Davidson Motorcycles

Kendall-Winch Co.

144 Exchange St.

**Keener
Vision
Added
Pleasure**



and a Feeling of Good Cheer

Come from wearing well-made
correctly adjusted, comfortable,
neat-looking glasses. This is the
kind we make. All work war-
ranted.

May we not have the pleasure
of a visit from you.

Arthur Allen Optical Co.

28 MAIN ST., BANGOR

GERMLESS DRINKS, HOT OR COLD!

Call for Hot or Cold Sodas at our fountain, and you can quaff the good potions all the more delightedly from our SANITARY PAPER CUPS, knowing that you're getting the best there is in choice Sodas, served in the most modern, germless, wholesome way.

Our delicious ICE CREAMS are another "big hit" specially at our store, Try them soon; you'll want to come again, and often.

Caldwell Sweet Co.

26 Main Street

W. C. BRYANT

Diamond Dealer

Bangor,

Maine

WARES OF

GOLD, SILVER AND CUT GLASS

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS

CARD AND SOCIETY ENGRAVING

FURBUSH PRINTING COMPANY

SOLICIT HIGH SCHOOL PATRONAGE

EXCELLENT WORK, PRICES RIGHT

108 EXCHANGE STREET

BANGOR, MAINE

Telephone 1885-M

DR. C. H. STANHOPE

DENTIST

Exchange Building

Cor. State and Exchange Sts. Bangor, Me.

J. BACHELDER & CO.

TRUNKS, BAGS AND SUIT CASES

160 EXCHANGE ST.

**Our Advertisers Make This Paper
Possible By Giving Us Their Support.
Give Them Yours.**

Patronize Our Advertisers

THE BOWLODROME

IS THE FINEST ESTABLISHMENT
OF ITS KIND IN AMERICA

BOWLING, BILLIARDS and POOL

L. D. MATHIS CO., Props.

YOUR EYES MY SERVICE GLASSES

There is Something Besides Glass in Glasses and that "Something" is Service. Service may mean a very different thing to one person than it does to another. My Service is Your Service. In your behalf, and to safeguard your interests. You should expect nothing less than that.

If You Must Wear Glasses see that they serve you well. Don't let them be just a makeshift. Get all you can out of them. My Service will help you.

HARRY J. COVELLE, Optometrist

(Eye-measuring Specialist)

Appointments preferred

31 Central St., Bangor

Telephone 1785-W

STATE CHAMPIONSHIP BASKET BALL

MORSE HIGH vs. BANGOR HIGH

HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM, FRIDAY EVE., FEBRUARY 18th

CLOTHES THAT FIT

You'll find that our clothes will fit after you've worn them awhile, as well as when you try them on in the store; it's an important point. There's economy in fit; the clothes wear better; you get more value for your money.

Ask to see VARSITY FIFTY FIVE

MILLER & WEBSTER CLO. CO.

*The Home of Hart
Schaffner & Marx Clothes*

14-18 Broad St. Bangor, Me.

Cleansing, Pressing, Dying, Repairing

G. A. CLARK

169 STATE STREET

BANGOR, MAINE

WHETHER YOU EAT TO LIVE
OR LIVE TO EAT

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

GOODE & DRISCOLL, 101 Exchange Street

C. F. WINCHESTER

THE CORNER GROCERY

You will find at this
Store all kinds of
Good things to eat

183 Park Street

Tel. 1160

Bangor, Maine

Glynn
Shoe
Repair

Goodyear System

Finest Shoe Repairing in Bangor

We Collect and Deliver

Work Done While You Wait

Separate Waiting Room for Ladies

12 State Street

Bangor, Maine

Next to O. Crosby Bean

Tel. Connection 1749-J

C. H. BABB & CO.

Plumbers
and
Steam
Fitters

106 Exchange St. Bangor

Patronize the Advertisers

BASTIAN BROS. CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CLASS EMBLEMS, RINGS, FOBS
ATHLETIC MEDALS

Wedding and Commencement
Invitations and Announcements

Dance Orders, Programs, Menus
Visiting Cards, Etc.

SAMPLES AND ESTIMATES
FURNISHED UPON REQUEST

921 BASTIAN BLDG., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Bangor's Best and Most Popular Theatres

THE BIJOU

RENDEZVOUS OF THE ELITE

Matinee Daily at 2.15—Evening, Continuous from 7 to 10.30

Prices afternoon, 10c and 20c—Evenings 10c 20c, 25c, and 35c

5--ACTS OF REFINED VAUDEVILLE--5

and the World's Best

PHOTO-PLAY MASTERPIECES

COMPLETE CHANGE OF PROGRAM EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY

THE "STRAND" OF MAINE

PARK P

PEERLESS
PICTURES
PERFECTLY
PROJECTED

A Clean, Comfortable, Airy and Wholesome
Amusement Resort For the Whole Family

Devoted exclusively to SELECT
PROGRAMS of the World's Best

PHOTO MOTION PRODUCTIONS

Continuous Shows from 12 to 10.30 P. M.
All Seats 10c. Children, Afternoons Only 5c.

Refined Entertainment for Those Who Discriminate

C. D. CROSBY, PRESIDENT

E. R. ADAMS, VICE PRESIDENT

J. H. RICE, TREASURER

FREDERICK W. HILL, CHAIRMAN, BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Eastern Trust and Banking Company

Bangor, Maine

Organized April 9, 1887

Paid Up Capital.....\$ 175,000

Additional Liability of Stockholders.. 175,000

Surplus and Profits..... 575,000

Deposits..... 5,000,000

Maintains a Savings Department paying interest on deposits therein. Loans money on Real Estate Mortgages at favorable rates. Receives deposits subject to check and transacts a general Banking and Trust Company business.

THE HINCKS COAL COMPANY

COAL

104 Broad Street

WOOD

EMMA J. TANEY, PHOTOGRAPHER

28 Main Street

Bangor, Maine

Q — NOT — Q

Page & Shaw's

The Q not Q has at all times fresh Page & Shaw's—the best candy made in America.

For Gift Purposes, Page & Shaw's stands in a class by itself.

1/2, 1, 2, 3 and 5 Pound Boxes,

\$1.00 Pound. Post Paid

Q NOT Q

15 BROAD STREET

BANGOR

USE THE BEST!!!

CALL FOR JONES'
CELEBRATED
FINNAN HADDIE
IN SANITARY
GLASS JARS!!

DELICIOUS - NOURISHING - BRAINFOOD
15c and 25c at all Grocers and Markets

Packed By

Alfred Jones' Sons

Bangor, Maine



13 State St.

[Next to Bangor Savings Bank]

**Prices Are Now Way Down
To The Lowest Notch**

For this is our Clean-up Sale on all Surplus Stocks of Suits,
Overcoats, Hats, Furnishings, Shoes, Etc. **BUY NOW.**

J. WATERMAN CO.

161-169 EXCHANGE STREET
BANGOR, MAINE

**D. & M. Skates, Hockey Goods
and Basket Ball Goods**

Mackinaws and Sweaters

DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS

THE S. L. CROSBY CO.

146 and 150 EXCHANGE STREET

New place

Full Line of
Fine Shoes
for Ladies and
Gentlemen

JOHN CONNERS SHOE CO.

40 MAIN STREET, BANGOR, MAINE

C. H. SULLIVAN

T. N. CURRAN

D. F. CURRAN

PHOTOGRAPHY
in all its
branches

Supplies
for the
Amateur

**CHALMER'S
Studio**

23 Hammond St.

Amateur
Developing
and Printing

All kinds of
PICTURE
FRAMING