

# ORACLE

Junior Exhibition  
Number  
March 1924

Hainsford '26







## Four Aces in Fashion's Hand

"THE cards speak true," cries the Smart debutante as she eyes fashion's grand slam hand, "It's worth a rubber" sings her carefree dummy; "for they certainly look like Queens." And so Spring Fashions play the game skillfully and successfully.

### Spring Colors

Golden Tan is the smartest color for Sports apparel.

Cloisonne Blue is a brilliant blue that adds life and color to much of the peasant embroidery.

Almond Green is a fashion favorite for Spring informal Frocks and Wraps.

Oriental Red is a medium red with a tinge of yellow and follows the Chinese influence.

### Hearts First

Even fashion tricks are easy to take when you play the ace of hearts in the form of a Costume Suit with a boyish jacket with a capelet back. **\$39.50.**

### Spades Next

Is a good rule to follow if you are off for Tea and your spade is a Silk Frock with circular tiers running down the front of the skirt. **\$25.**

### Clubs Can't Be Beat

And who would want to try to beat an ace of clubs, when it is such a stunning three-quarters length Wrap. **\$49.50.**

### Diamonds In The Lead

And they'll count up a great fashion score with a plaid top coat that has one of the new Scarf collars. **\$25.**

Bangor's Leading Store

BESSE SYSTEM CO.

Geo. C. Dorr, Mgr.



# MAGIC

WITH his wonderful lamp, Aladdin made the genii appear, to do his bidding.

Through the magic of a bank account, you make dollars your willing slaves, ready to serve at your command.

*You can open an account with this bank  
for weekly deposits of one dollar or more*

**MERRILL TRUST CO., BANGOR, MAINE**



# The Rines Co.

Misses Peter Pan Models

For All Occassions

THE BANGOR COMMERCIAL

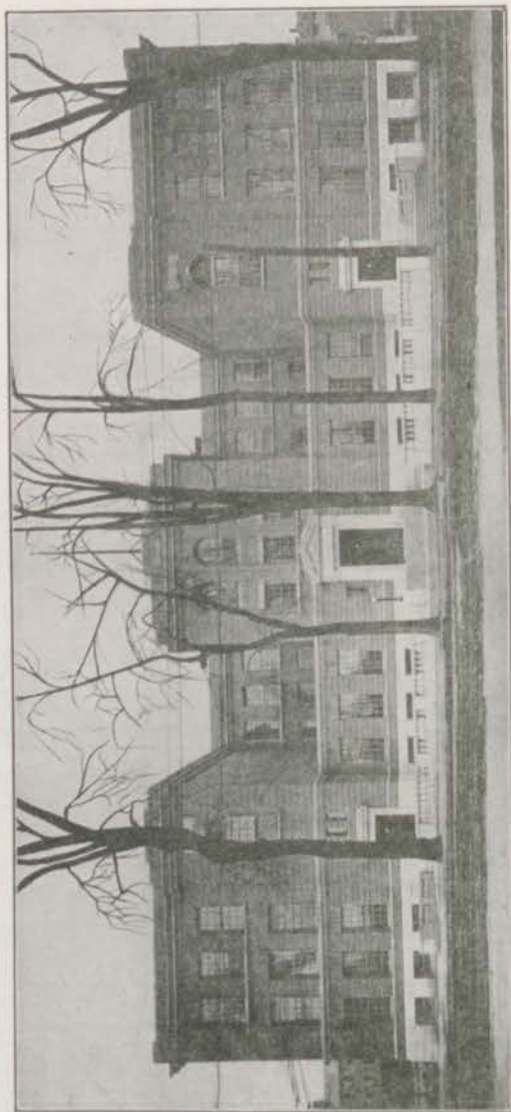
“Maine’s Best Paper”

---

50c per month Delivered by Carrier

# TABLE OF CONTENTS

Alma Mater .....	4
The Oracle Board.....	5
Editorials .....	6
Junior Exhibition Speakers.....	8
Literary .....	10
The Red Circle.....	10
The High School Election.....	14
What a Pound of Coal Can Do.....	14
Locals.....	15
Exchanges.....	17
Athletics .....	18
Military.....	20
Personals.....	21
B. H. S. Tatler Section.....	24



ALMA MATER.

# THE ORACLE

Published Monthly by  
the Students of  
Bangor High School



Subscriptions:  
\$1.00 per Annum  
in advance

THE PRICE OF THIS NUMBER IS TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

The "Oracle" is for sale at Bean's, Clare's and Eldridge's, and at the High School

Address all business communications to ROBERT S. HARRIGAN, 319 State Street

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.

VOL. XXXII

MARCH, 1924

No. 6

## The Oracle Board



### EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Donald R. Taylor, '24

### BUSINESS MANAGER

Robert S. Harrigan, '24

### LITERARY

Mary P. McManus, '24

Charlotte Bowman, '25

### PERSONALS

Benj. D. Rosen, '24

Arline F. Palmer, '25

### LOCALS

Charlotte C. Drummond, '24

Gretchen W. Hayes, '25

### MILITARY

William P. Snow, '24

### LIBRARY

Marjorie R. Driscoll.

### ATHLETICS

J. Philip Smith, '25

Margaret E. Spurr, '25

### EXCHANGES

Raymond G. Worster, '24

### ALUMNI

Margaret Chalmers, '24

### ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Philip B. Whitman, '25

### ART CONTRIBUTORS

Murray L. Billington, '26

Benj. D. Rosen, '24

Guy L. Rainsford, '26

### ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

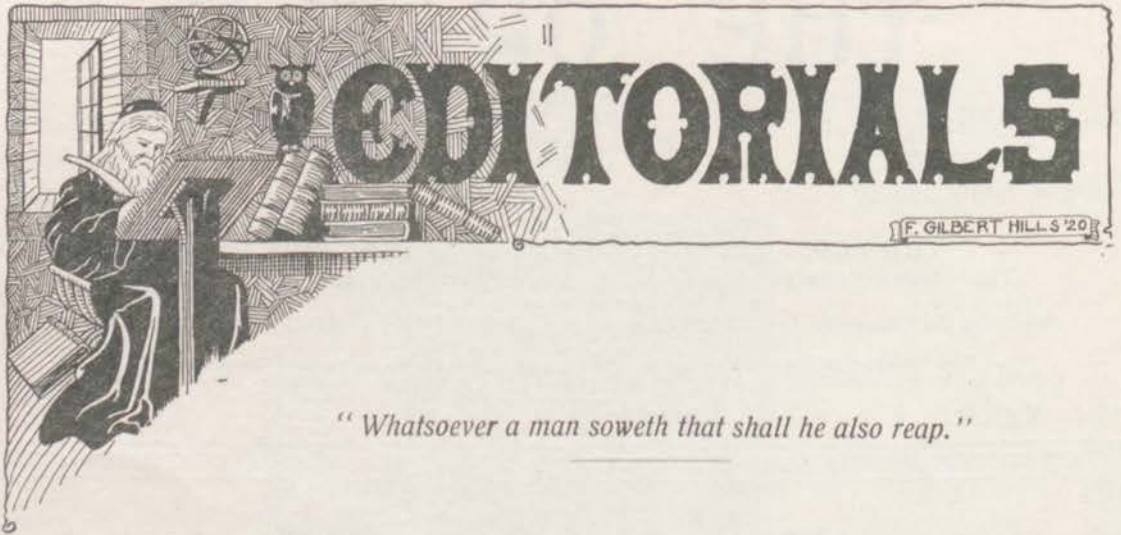
Neil Oak Miller, '24

H. Deane Benson, '25

Richard Billington, '26

Bruce M. Cunningham, '27





*"Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."*

The following poem was recently received from a former student of B. H. S., **From an** who is now living in Massachusetts. It was written in 1911 **Oracle** by our Dean, Miss Mary C. Robinson, and published in the Oracle of that year in acknowledgment of a gift of flowers, which the Senior class sent her during an illness.

The sentiment of the poem is a specific example of the everlasting love and understanding that Miss Robinson has for her family of fourteen hundred boys and girls. There are very few students in B. H. S. who have not had some personal proof of the helpfulness and good will of our Dean.

#### IN OCTOBER.

Roses red,  
Shedding fragrance round my bed,  
All your gorgeous, regal bloom,  
Lighting up the sombre room,  
Every graceful petal's poise,  
Speaks of winsome girls and boys.

Roses pink,  
Gay your message is, I think,  
Courage, hope, and all good cheer;  
But still another word is here,  
In every fragrant petal curls  
Loving thoughts of boys and girls.

Growing fern,  
Be my teacher, let me learn,  
As your graceful fronds unroll,  
Lessons, precious to the soul,  
Girls and boys are warm, true friends,  
Friendship lasts, though school day ends.

Mary C. Robinson.

Generally speaking, all school papers can be classed under two main types, namely, **Oracle** the literary paper and the paper **Standards** representing school activities. A literary paper has to do mainly with the matter which constitutes our Literary department in the "Oracle"; it might contain a few editorials and jokes but would mainly deal with stories of fiction. The second type appears like a combination of our



Local, Alumni, Library, Military, Athletic, and Personal departments and is the most common style, appearing in the form of small newspaper publications.

Without a doubt this latter type would be the most popular with the majority of High school readers but it has a serious defect in failing to show the literary ability of the students. In the B. H. S. "Oracle" we have a well balanced paper which combines the good features of both of the main types. Practically every phase of High school work is covered and still there is room left for several literary selections in each issue. On account of the numerous different departments, it is necessary to eliminate all uninteresting and unimportant material and choose only that which will gain the attention and interest of the students, and live up to "Oracle Standards." For in-

stance, in the Literary department many stories are rejected each month which are creditable specimens of the English language. They do not contain the equally important element which decides the desirability of a story for the "Oracle"—the **subject matter**. Readers do not look for a flow of euphonious words. They read a story for mental recreation. They wish for something that will stir their imagination and create wholesome interest.

The "Oracle" could be full of humorous and adventure stories and still be full of English masterpieces. Don't submit "wishy-washy" material, but form a peppy and wholesome plot before you shape it into a story, worthy of the "Oracle." Let this be your motto when designing new stories, Thoughts not Words.

---

This Number of the Oracle

is dedicated to the

Class of 1925

---

## Junior Exhibition Speakers Who

---



Josephine Patterson



Shirley Berger



Marion Schriver



Roderick O'Connor



Lucille Buckley



---

## Represent the Class of '25

---



Audrey Lewis



Addis Daly



Robert Crowell



Philip Whitman



Gretchen Hayes



*"Literature is the record of the best thoughts"*

## THE RED CIRCLE

By Benj. D. Rosen, '24.

EDWIN CARFAX, a wealthy, retired broker of 58 years, leaned back in his easy chair before a glowing fire; he was tired. He had had two guests to dinner, but they had left an hour ago. He reached for his pipe that lay at his right on the smoking stand and mechanically filled it, put it in his mouth, and lit it. All was quiet. Circle upon circle of blue smoke rose to the ceiling. Suddenly his pipe dropped from his mouth—his hands fell to his sides. He stared at the wall above the fireplace—there appeared a circle—it grew more plain—a fiery red. Carfax arose from his chair, all the while staring at the circle.

"What's this—I say, what—Oh! I should have known—the Red Circle—"

He grew dizzy. The circle grew dim to his eyes. Then a singing in his ears, a big circle of many colors, and he fell back in his chair a limp form.

\* \* \* \* \*

At eight-thirty P. M., a tall, distinguished looking gentleman, about 36, turned into the pathway of the magnificent Carfax mansion. His ring was promptly answered by Watkins, the butler.

"I am Andrew Gilmore, the nephew of Edwin Carfax," he said, entering the hall. "I have just recently heard of my uncle's death and at once came here from Vienna, Austria."

"I am Watkins, the butler, and truly, sir, I am very much relieved that there is some one to take charge of affairs. I was very much at a loss as to what to do, sir. As for the late Mr. Carfax, we have all been greatly upset from the moment that Phillips, his secretary, found him dead."

"You will now show me to my room, Watkins—I must wash and change—also have a light lunch prepared."

Gilmore followed the butler to the second floor and down an immense hall to the left wing of the house. Here Watkins stopped at the third door to the right, opened it, and snapped on the lights.

It was a spacious room, the floor of which was completely covered with a heavy Persian carpet. A large mahogany bed stood on the west side of the room opposite three windows. A cozy fireplace filled the southeasterly corner, in front of which was drawn a Morris chair, reading lamp, and smoking stand. In the center of the room stood a highly polished table on which were a few books and an electric lamp. On the north side, was a door leading to the bath room, and between the head of the bed and this door stood a dresser. Directly in front of the windows, was a long, low couch, and the southerly wall was lined with well filled bookcases.

"You will find towels in the bath room on your left, sir," said Watkins, leaving.



"One moment, Watkins, you may tell Phillips and the rest of the household that I would like to have them all in the library at ten tonight. I want you to be present, also."

"Yes, sir—and lunch will be ready at nine-fifteen, sir."

After a quick shower and change, Gilmore entered the dining room for his solitary meal. Everything was in the best of order, and he ate heartily. He lit a cigar and rested back in his chair. He quietly thought over the events of the last few days. The news of his uncle's death—his hurried departure from Vienna—and finally the tasks that lay before him. He sat up, glanced at his watch and retired to the library. It was ten o'clock.

Watkins, Phillips, the secretary, and Kemble, the man servant—all that the household consisted—stood as Gilmore entered the room.

Phillips was a young man of average height, lithe form, and keen blue eyes. His carriage spoke of well controlled nerves and a strong will.

Kemble was an elderly man with gray hair. His clean shaven face was heavily lined, and his clouded eyes, were of no particular color. When he spoke, his voice was soft, and his manner was that of a perfectly trained, efficient servant.

"I would like a clear and concise account of the death of Mr. Carfax. Watkins, what do you know?"

"Not a thing, sir, outside of what I learned from Kemble and Phillips."

"Well, Phillips, you give me your account."

"It was last Wednesday morning. I entered this room at nine-thirty—for it is my custom to call on Mr. Carfax every morning at that time to take dictation. I entered the room as usual and walked to this table. He sat directly in front of the fireplace. I thought he was asleep, but as I came nearer, I saw his position was not that of a sleeping

man. At that moment I realized that Mr. Carfax was dead.

"I immediately rushed to the library door and called to Kemble, who was just coming down the hall. He in turn notified Watkins, and also the coroner. The next day an inquest was held and the verdict of the coroner's jury was 'death due to heart failure.'"

"Kemble—what are your duties?"

"Mr. Carfax's man servant."

"Where were you going when Phillips called to you?"

"I was about to see if there was any mail for me, sir."

"Was there any?"

"No."

"Have you any more to add to what Phillips has just told?"

"Why—er—yes, there is one thing I noticed on the library table and I picked it up. It is this," and he held up a small white card, with a red circle in the center. "It's of no importance, but I thought I had better keep it in case something might turn up." He passed it to Gilmore, who examined it closely and placed it in his pocket.

"Is that all you found?"

"Why—er—that is—yes, that's all."

"That will be all tonight. You will all continue in your former positions under me. Good night."

He sat for an hour before the fire in deep thought. He slowly went over the details given him by Phillips. Apparently everything had been correctly looked after up to the time of his arrival. He removed the card with the red circle from his pocket. He turned it over and over in his fingers. It was the size of a calling card, and in its center was a small, red circle, printed in bright red ink. Aside from this, it contained no other mark. His thoughts then turned to Kemble. Why had he acted so queerly? What was it he started to say? What was he holding back? A sudden mistrust of the man possessed him. In the future he would

watch him closely. Finally he arose, switched off the lights and went to his room. It was now close to one o'clock; he smoked a cigarette and went to bed.

It was past nine the following morning when Gilmore entered the breakfast room, much brighter and relaxed after a good night's rest.

The meal was well prepared and served by Kemble. One certainly could find no fault with his work, Gilmore thought.

Breakfast over, Gilmore decided on seeing his London lawyer, Harrison K. Burke, and with him visit the coroner, to see whether or not he had found something other than what was revealed to him by the servants.

He was gone all day but returned in time for dinner. The meal was up to Kemble's high standard and Gilmore partook generously of it. Dinner over, he shot a few games of pool with Phillips and retired to his room.

A bright fire was already burning in the fireplace. He selected a book from the case and settled down to read. He couldn't concentrate. The string of events of the day filled his mind. He let the book drop into his lap and resting his head against the back of his chair, gazed steadily into the fire.

It was true that the testimony given by the coroner coincided with that of the servants—although the coroner could make nothing of the card with the red circle. It was practically of no importance, anyway—his uncle had died of heart failure, according to the coroner's verdict. The conversation with his lawyer regarding his late uncle's business interests cleared up in his mind to a certain extent what he must do. It was quite probable that the will was in the safe. He had an appointment with Burke the next morning and in company with the lawyer, would look over that document. There were—

Suddenly the lights went out and the

door which he had left ajar, slammed shut. Gilmore jumped to his feet—then he realized that it was only a draft and shut the windows. But the lights—he must get new bulbs. He walked to the door—but pull as he might, the door was locked—yet, the key which had been in the lock, lay on the floor! He rushed to the bath room door. That, too, was locked! He walked to the middle of the room not knowing what to make of this very peculiar incident.

Instantly and without warning, the lights were turned on. Provided with a screw driver, he determined to open the door. He again pulled on the knob, the door swung wide open. In amazement Gilmore stared into the back hall—not a sound, not a thing in sight. He shut the door and turned the key. Thus assured, he decided to turn in.

He could not sleep. The amazing incident puzzled him beyond comprehension. With an effort he dismissed the whole thing as being nothing and gradually fell asleep. It was a troubled sleep, in which he saw doors slammed shut, and lights go off and on.

The sun was well advanced in the sky when Gilmore finally awoke. For a minute he gazed about him to make sure where he was. Then collecting his senses, he got up, took a cold plunge and dressed.

The breakfast was very good as usual, but he noticed a rather anxious look in Kemble's face. "What seems to be worrying you this morning, Kemble?"

"Well, I don't know as I ought to say, sir, but seems to me I heard some peculiar sounds last night. A kind of sighing sound as if some one was breathing hard. Well, sir, I ran to the wall and pressed the light switch but there were no lights, so I just jumped into my bed and stayed there."

"About what time of the night was that?"

"I should say around twelve, sir."

"All right, Kemble, don't worry about that, I'll look into it."

A sudden thought struck Gilmore. It



was about twelve o'clock when his lights went out!

The front door bell rang and Watkins entered.

"Mr. Harrison Burke, to see you, sir."

"Show him into the library, I'll be in soon."

"Good morning, Harrison," remarked Gilmore as he entered the library. "This is a fine morning."

"It sure is, Andrew, and how are you feeling today?"

"Why—pretty fair," replied Gilmore, thinking of his experience the night before. "I didn't sleep very well last night. The fact is, you are a little earlier than I expected, and I haven't even found out where the safe is. I'll call Phillips," he said, pressing a button on the table.

"You rang, sir?" asked Phillips, entering the library.

"Yes, Phillips, I thought you might know where the safe is, and the combination."

"I do, sir, do you want it opened?"

"Yes, open it for me."

Phillips walked to the wall on the left of the fireplace, pushed in the center of a rosette and a panel slid to one side, revealing the combination of a wall safe. Six to the left, four to the right, three to the left, five to the right and the door opened. "The combination, Mr. Gilmore is 6-4-3-5." With this he left the room.

"Nice young man, this Phillips," remarked Burke. "What does he do?"

"He was my uncle's secretary."

The two men examined the pile of papers together, and found it consisted of stocks, bonds, agreements, and contracts, pertaining to many different affairs.

The will was there, and Andrew Gilmore was named as administrator. Both the Carfax mansion and the fortune were left to him. Other details of administration were enumerated in the will, and when the attorney had left, Gilmore spent the rest of

the day going over papers, settling claims, and dictating a number of letters to Phillips.

After dinner, Gilmore again busied himself in looking over the affairs of his uncle, and he did not notice the time slip by so quickly. It was after one o'clock, when he finally went up stairs to his room. He was tired. In fact, too tired to even smoke, so he decided on going directly to bed.

He must have slept less than an hour when he awoke with a half stifled cry and sat bolt upright in bed. Cold beads of sweat broke out on his forehead. His mouth was dry. He still had a vague sense of that inexplicable, unconceivable horror that had awakened him. That something which was haunting him in his dream.

He was now wide awake—he strained his ears in the somber stillness of the night.

Again it came—first faint, then louder—that ghastly, awful heavy breathing as of a person in agony. It seemed to come from the foot of the bed. He leaned nearer—but did not hear a sound.

He quickly got out of bed and with revolver in hand listened, again it came, this time from the hall. He slowly crept to the door thinking to suddenly open it. He silently opened the lock, placed his hand on the knob and slowly turned it. Then a quick yank—but the door would not open—it was locked! He fingered the wall for the light switch, found it and snapped it on—but the lights did not go on.

Suddenly there came a soft rap on the bath room door. Gilmore felt the goose flesh creeping over him. With gun leveled on the door he quickly opened it—there was no one there! A gust of wind blew in through the open window, and he went over to shut it. On the window sill, held in a crack, he found a small white card; and as he looked at it in the moonlight, a cry escaped him—for in the center of the card was a red circle.

(To be Continued)

## THE HIGH SCHOOL ELECTION

By H. Deane Benson.

**S**INCE there are always benefits derived from all things conducted on an honest basis, there must be some derived from an honest High School election.

All events that occur during one's High school career are firmly impressed upon the mind and often these remembrances influence us in after life. Therefore, anything which will in any possible way favorably impress us, should be practiced at all possible times. Honesty is one of the policies which all people need and which should be impressed upon us at an early age.

The spirit of the school is materially helped and enlarged because small groups are not able to control any election and no separate parties result. While people may think differently at one time they agree at another. This results in an average mutual friendship, and all disputes are petty and personal instead of predominating disputes

controlled by fraternity or sorority wishes.

Only the desires of the majority and not those of the minority are carried out. The most efficient of the nominees is, in all probability elected, because the few friends of the inefficient man can not possibly elect him. Each vote is legitimate and no one is able to vote more than once.

Since the voting is conducted like a municipal election, the pupil gains some idea of how to conduct himself (or herself, now that women vote). This not only helps the pupil but also facilitates matters in future years for the government. The future voters are versed only in the honest ways of majority rule and not in the dishonest ways of party politics. In a short time there will be a new class of voters, who will understand much better, that which for some years has remained unknown to many of the present day voters,—the knowledge of an honest and upright governing body.

## WHAT A POUND OF COAL CAN DO

By Ralph L. Grindal.

**T**HE majority of people have always thought of coal in terms of tons. Possibly few have ever stopped to think of it in terms of pounds. An experienced engineer has taken the time to figure out the power of a pound of coal and the results of his calculations are as follows:

A pound of coal can produce sufficient power to pull a large express train a distance of one-sixth of a mile at the rate of fifty miles an hour. A pound of coal when adapted to mechanical work, is equivalent to 236 horse power. It is also capable of drawing a cable train, including the baggage car and trailer, for a distance of two miles, at the speed of nine miles an hour.

It will also pull an electric car, well filled with passengers for two miles and a half, at the rate of ten miles an hour. Compared with the work of a strong man, this pound of coal would do the work of five men for the length of one minute.

Another line of work in which the superiority of a pound of coal is shown beside the labor of man, is that of sawing wood. A man may consider himself a swift sawyer by making sixty strokes a minute, each stroke of the blade having progressed five feet a minute, but a circular saw drawn by machinery, may be put through seventy times that distance. Still, this little pound of coal has the power to keep in operation one hundred eighty such saws.





*"The signs of the times."*

On Friday, February 8, the Senior Dramatic club presented three one-act plays, Mrs. Oakley's Telephone, Gretna Green, and the Florist Shop. These plays, under the skillful direction of Miss Greene, were given by the members of the club in a manner most enjoyable to the large audience. Kathleen Farwell, as the Irish maid in Mrs. Oakley's Telephone, kept the audience in gales of laughter by her brogue, and Katherine McCann, as Maud in the Florist Shop, gave a wonderful impersonation of a good-hearted sales girl. The other members of the various plays also took their parts to perfection. Raymond Worster made a very capable manager for the florist shop, giving much time and labor. Mary Reid prompted for Gretna Green and Mrs. Oakley's Telephone, and Pearle Hersey prompted for the Florist Shop. Thanks are due to Mr. Hartwell for the loan of a historical costume, to the Farrar Furniture Co. for the loan of the splendid furniture used in the plays, and to L. W. Wheaton and G. E. Townsend for loan of showcases used in the Florist Shop.

The casts of the plays were as follows:

#### MRS. OAKLEY'S TELEPHONE.

Mrs. Oakley, a bride.....Anna Byrnes  
Constance, her friend....Georgia W. Treat  
Mary, the cook.....Kathleen Farwell  
Emma, the maid.....Anna C. Ebbeson

#### GRETNA GREEN.

Maria Linley.....Pearle Hersey  
Thomas Linley, her father.....  
.....Chesley Weddleton  
Avis Linley, her aunt.....Mary McManus

#### THE FLORIST SHOP.

Maude, the florist's bookkeeper.....  
.....Katherine McCann  
Henry, the office boy...William McCarthy  
Slovsky, proprietor of the shop.....  
.....Ralph B. Mayo  
Miss Wells.....Margaret M. Daley  
Mr. Jackson.....Lewis Youngs

On January 30, Colonel Robbins, one of the Convocation speakers, told us in chapel of his experiences as a coal miner in Michigan and as a gold miner in Alaska. He passed on to us the lessons he had learned from his experiences. He said that one of the most important things he found out was that it was not always the strongest and wisest who get through and win but the one who keeps the faith and has the grit to stick it out until the end. Colonel Robbins is a forceful speaker, besides being very witty, and he made a great impression on the students as well as giving some side-splitting descriptions.

The Seniors held a class meeting in February to vote upon the mottoes pre-

sented by the motto committee, and to appoint a committee for class pictures. The motto, "Proceed, not recede," was chosen by a large majority of votes. It was voted to elect a student from each course to form the picture committee, these elections taking place in various home rooms. The members of the committee are as follows: Ralph Mayo, Elizabeth Alward, Robert Harrigan, Pearle Hersey, Ruth Hatfield and Francis O'Brien. It was also decided that the members of the Senior class should have leather covers for their June Oracles, as did last year's class. It really seems as if the Senior class were beginning to realize that they are old enough to conduct their meetings according to Parliamentary procedure, for this meeting was the best that they have ever had during their four years in High school. The only regret is that it takes four years (if ever!) for a class to attain such a high grade of efficiency in their meetings.

Harold O'Connell, '24, was the winner of the ten dollar prize offered by Louis Kirstein & Sons of Bangor, for the best essay on "The Advantages of Owning a Home in Bangor."

A basketball rally was held the sixth period on the Friday before the Rumford game. The basketball team failed to show up on the stage when their names were called, but this was believed to be due to the fact that Captain Steve Casper was not in school that day and that the team disliked to appear without him. Mr. Eaton, Mr. Daley, Mr. Ginsberg, Mr. Search, Mr. Proctor, and Mr. Garcelon spoke at this time, all urging the students to back up the team by their presence at the games and to announce that presence by good cheering. Mr. Proctor, in particular, made a short speech, which went home to every one of us, declaring his faith in Bangor High and urging the students to be "square."

The Junior rings arrived February 4, but owing to a mistake in the numerals, were sent back and returned a week later when they were finally given out. The Seniors declare that the 1924 rings were much better looking, while the Juniors, being absolutely satisfied, take every occasion to wave their hands around to show the new rings, sometimes even going without gloves in order that they may catch the sparkle in the sunlight, outdoors. The Sophomores are sure that they will be able to pick out much prettier rings, but the Freshmen admire in silence, knowing nothing of such matters.

The Girls' Debating society are working mainly on the interclass debates at present. A preliminary debate was held with Miss Ebbeson and Miss Brady upholding the affirmative, and Miss Palmer and Miss Bowen the negative, of the Bates League question. The negative won this debate. The boys also are working on the interclass debates. The preliminary debate was held February 25; the Seniors debating the Juniors and the Sophomores opposing the Freshmen. The Seniors and Sophomores will uphold the affirmative and the Juniors and Freshmen the negative. The teams are as follows: Seniors, Anna Ebbeson and Robert McManus; alternates, Charlotte Drummond and Harold O'Connell; Juniors, Arline Palmer and Leo White; alternates, Edith Bowen and Harold Schiro; Sophomores, Dorothy Brady and Edward Stern; alternates, Helen Carson and Thurlow Chandler; Freshmen, Jessie Fraser and Abraham Rosen; alternates, Laura Merrill and William Murphy. The winning teams will debate against each other for the silver cup, which the Bowdoin club presented to Bangor High school. The judges for the preliminaries are: Miss McCann, Mr. Edward Curran and Mr. Foss. The preliminaries will be held in Room 211, the Senior-Junior debate at 3.30 p. m., and the Sophomore-Freshman debate, 4 p. m.





*"A word spoken in due season, how good is it."*

### AS OTHERS SEE US.

"Oracle," Bangor High School: We like your paper, especially your Literary department.—The Aquilo, Ricker Classical Institute, Houlton, Maine.

The "Oracle," Bangor, Maine: Your big list of advertisements shows that your town is cooperating with you. Your Literary department deserves special mention.—Panorama, Binghamton High School, Binghamton, N. Y.

The "Oracle," Bangor High School, Bangor, Me.:

Far off friend, our greetings to you, we extend,  
Your cover is expressive, your colors do blend.

We are glad to receive you, now do come again.

—High School News, Beaumont High School, Beaumont, Texas.

The B. H. S. "Oracle," Bangor, Maine: The cartoons are excellent. We congratulate you on having a full-fledged authoress in your midst.—The Argonaut, Norwood High School, Norwood, Mass.

Bangor High School, the "Oracle": A good paper. Why not more personals.—The Islesboro Argonaut, Islesboro High School, Islesboro, Me.

The "Oracle," Bangor, Maine, High School: The December cover is very remarkable, and we notice that the artist is only a Sophomore. The "Library" department is something new and good. The personals are rather flat this month. The size of the advertising department shows a lot of work on somebody's part.—The Pocumtuck, Deerfield Academy, Deerfield, Mass.

Biology Prof.: "What is the most useful food?"

Brilliant: "Chicken. You can eat it before it's born and after it's dead."—Ex.

First Student: "Have you read Carlyle's 'Essay on Burns'?"

Second Student: "No, I'm not much interested in first aid."—Ex.

Bank Clerk: "You must get somebody to identify you. Somebody who knows you are Lucen Martin."

Lucen Martin: "Vat's madder wid yer? Don't you s'pose I know who I am?"—Ex.

Unlucky Motorist (having killed the lady's puppy): "Madam, I will replace the animal."

Indignant Owner: "Sir, you flatter yourself."—Ex.



*"Better to wear out, than to rust out."*

#### Portland (32), Bangor (29).

Bangor High met defeat for the second time on her own floor this season, when the fast Portland outfit snatched the game out of the five in the last few seconds of a hectic struggle.

Bangor kept a small lead off and on until the last period, when Portland staged a rally and a long shot by Handlon put the game on ice.

This was one of the greatest struggles between the Crimson and the Blue in the history of the two schools. Each team fought hard all the way, but Captain Kirvain and his men had the edge on their rivals, because of their uncanny success with long shots.

For Portland, Kirvain, Handlon, and Conroy were the bright lights, while Turner and Luro were the best the Crimson had to offer.

Casper, McClay, Samway, Turner, and Luro was the line up for Bangor.

#### Bangor (41), Rumford (35).

Bangor High defeated Stevens High of Rumford, in City Hall, Friday evening, Feb. 1.

At the beginning of the game Rumford's aggressiveness made things look cloudy for the Crimson. Soon, however, the local

boys tossed the apple through the hoop four times in quick succession, and from then on were never headed. A change in the Crimson lineup was made for this game and Pelkey was put in as Turner's remaining mate. This flashy forward certainly covered himself with glory by scoring 23 of his team's 41 points. Pelkey and Turner are both developing very rapidly and by the time of the U. of M. tournament in March should be an effective combination.

Pelkey, Luro, Turner, G. Striar, Samway, Casper and McClay, made up the lineup for Bangor.

#### Rumford (41), Bangor (17).

Bangor High had their measure taken in fine style at Rumford, Friday evening, Feb. 8, by a score of 41 to 17.

In the first period Bangor put up a great fight and held the fast Rumford aggregation to a score of 9 to 7. But in the second period the avalanche started, and the Rumford lads began to sink the apple from all corners of the court.

Perhaps this defeat was due to the absence of Casper, the star back, who is ineligible because of his studies. O'Ree played center for Bangor and certainly carried off his share of the honors. Luro also showed some classy stuff.

Morse and Kowalzyk starred for the win-



## THE ORACLE

ners, Turner, Pelkey, O'Ree, McClay, Luro, G. Striar and Samway played for Bangor.

Dexter (36), Bangor (29).

Bangor High was defeated by the N. H. Fay High of Dexter, at Dexter, Friday evening, Feb. 15, by a score of 36 to 29. Dexter jumped into an early lead, and at the end of the first period the score was 18 to 8 for Dexter. The Fay boys managed to hold their lead during the second period which ended 26 to 16 in their favor. In the third period Bangor took a decided brace and began to give Dexter a little opposition. This period ended with the score, 30 to 24 in favor of Dexter.

In the last period Bangor showed some of her real form and gave Dexter a scare by creeping up until the Fay boys led by only a point. But the Crimson didn't have the final punch and Dexter once more shot ahead.

Casper and Luro were the stars for the Crimson, while Oliver did good work for Dexter. McClay, Casper, J. Samway,

Turner, Pelkey, Luro and H. Samway played for Bangor.

Bangor (28), Deering (21).

After trimming the Maine Freshmen the night before, Deering High met defeat at the hands of Bangor High Saturday evening, Feb. 16, by a score of 28 to 21.

Deering put up a hard fight all the way, their passing and floor work being exceptionally good but their shooting was poor.

The game was rather rough and was marked by fumbling and poor shooting on both sides. Time after time, especially in the last period, Deering carried the ball down the floor only to miss easy shots. On the other hand, Bangor made many of her shots count and therefore emerged the victor.

Bailey, Trater and Guptill starred for Deering, while Turner did good work for Bangor. Turner, Pelkey, Luro, G. Striar, Samway, P. McClay, O'Ree, Casper, B. Striar, and J. McClay played for Bangor.

Two Irishmen had been fighting mosquitoes for an hour and at last had dozed off to sleep, when a lightning bug entered the room. One of the men woke up and looking wildly around, cried:

"Jamie, Jamie, its no use, here's one of the creatures with a lantern looking for us."—Ex.

Teacher: "Well, Willie, have you whispered today without permission?"

Willie: "Only wunst."

Teacher: "Johnny, should Willie have said wunst?"

Johnny: "No'm, he should have said twict."—Ex.

Teacher: Give the principal parts of "venir."

Student: Veneer, valspar, shellac, varnish.

"Bridget," called the mistress from upstairs, "have you turned the gas on in the parlor as I told you?"

"Yes, mum," answered the new domestic jewel. "Can't you smell it?"—Ex.

Student in history class: "The Mason and Dixon line was placed at thirty-nine degrees and forty-five feet."—Ex.

"Little boy, can you tell me why we celebrate Washington's birthday?"

"Yes'm. 'Cause there ain't no school."—Ex.



*"By their fruits ye shall know them."*

The government apparently became rather curious as to the condition that our equipment was in, because we now have an ordnance inspector with us for a short time. If the rifles are found in good condition, a very favorable report can be made to headquarters but if they are rusty and broken, they will have to be carefully repaired and oiled and probably a rather large bill would be sent to the city. The small military storeroom in the basement now presents a very business-like appearance because the wood-working department under the supervision of Mr. Holyoke and Sergeant Cummings, have fitted it out with a double row of rifle-racks and a substantial tier of shelves in the center for belts, bayonets and other articles. This arrangement makes it possible to eliminate a great deal of carrying and storing on the third floor.

In spite of the handicap of being confined to the Gymnasium of the school, the different companies are making unusual progress in the drills. Companies B, C, and F, commanded by Cadet Captains Paul Bunker, Bertram Alward, and Earl Kelley, respectively, are the leaders at the present time.

The weekly inspections held every Friday morning have done much to create a spirit of competition between the companies and

their officers, and to improve appearance of the unit as a whole.

Medals have been ordered from the Klimpl Medal Co., New York, N. Y., for use at the coming Military Exhibition, to be awarded in the Tent-Pitching, Automatic Rifle, Machine Gun and Guard Mounting competitions. These events are going to be held at Broadway Park, in connection with the annual R. O. T. C. inspection, with Colonel Goodale as the inspecting officer. The High School Band will be there to assist in the program, under the able leadership of Alton Robinson. The general public is cordially invited to attend.

The War Department has issued a circular letter to all R. O. T. C. units in the country, requesting that they submit suggestions on a new and distinctive uniform. Captain Tribolet has suggested cadet-grey cloth, Pershing cap, breeches of whipcord material, bright gilt buttons with State of Maine seal.

The military ranks for the second quarter will soon appear. A few passed. The average rank seems to be about 30 per cent., but some fellows got as high as 50 per cent. Some say that it is pretty hard ranking but in reply we are informed that in the army, marks below zero are much in vogue.



# PERSONALS



*"It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks."*

## Wouldn't It Be Funny If—

1. Helen were a matron instead of a Stewart?
2. Leo were black instead of White?
3. Rose were a brick instead of a Stone?
4. Ruth were clear instead of Hasey?
5. Philip were a jeweler instead of a Smith?
6. Mary were a road instead of a Street?
7. Ruth were a rose instead of a Thistle?
8. John were a town's beginning instead of a Townsend?
9. Kenneth were a Smith cough-drop instead of a Ludden?
10. Theresa were blue instead of Green?

## Lost.

Five pounds, reward offered, by "Kid" Currier, '24.

His head, somewhere in B. H. S., by P. Vose, '25.

Her breath, on Hammond Street, A. C. Ebbeson, '24.

His memory, in 112, fifth period, W. Wallace.

His ambition, on Central Street, K. Larson.

His time, in Assembly Hall, D. Bailey.

Her personals for April, in 207, A. Palmer.

## True.

A noted psychologist says the slow thinking person lives the longest. It is evident that he has neither tried to cross an auto-infested street, nor visited a B. H. S. student's home on one of those fatal Thursdays when ranks are out.

In order that the Freshmen may understand our system of grading, the following list of ranks has been prepared:

- A—angelic.
- B—beautiful.
- C—correct.
- D—dangerous.
- F—flunk.

For those whose ranks run the other way, the following list will be comforting:

- F—fine.
- D—dandy.
- C—correct.
- B—bum.
- A—awful.

This is true of the Personal Department's so-called Supporters:

"About the only  
Thing a lot of  
Us contribute to  
The world is advice."

# BANGOR HIGH SCHOOL SNAPSHOTS



BY-IRVING D. ROSEN '24



You should make their advertising profitable.



This studio is now preparing for class work. Every facility will be provided toward the making of school pictures of the highest order.

Your class portrait is a milestone in your life--the best of work is essential.

*Fredrick B. Johnson*

Portrait Photographer

Phone 1289-J

50 Main St.

"THE PICTURES THAT ARE DIFFERENT"

## Great Industrial Revolution Caused By New and Remarkable Invention

James P. Samway, the Famous Lettered Key Tickler, Makes Startling Invention of Removing Wrinkles From Prunes—He Will Now Head the African Wrinkleless Prune Company.

The great invention of taking wrinkles out of prunes, was recently perfected by our noted J. P. Samway, by a process hitherto unknown to anyone.

The Tatler reporter interviewed Mr. Samway on his notable invention and secured some valuable information.

It seems that the idea first originated when he went to the store for some prunes. At once, he started thinking what a benefit to the world it would be if all the prunes were smooth, and if the wrinkles that would be taken out, could be canned and sold. Therefore, on arriving home, he soaked the prunes in common soda, vinegar and gasoline. He then put a pan under the

clothes wringer and started to do his stuff. One by one, he pressed the prunes through the rollers. The process was slow but sure, and finally all the prunes were nice and smooth. He carefully took the prunes out of the pan, inspecting each one; they were perfect. He next looked in the pan for the wrinkles but lo! not a one to be found.

Now there sure was a mistake somewhere, he thought. He had done the trick of taking the wrinkles out—but where did they go? It was this point alone that he couldn't understand. Little did he know that the wrinkles passed off into space, after they were squeezed from the prunes.

He at once had his invention patented by the United Red Tape Patent Company and has already started manufacturing his famous wrinkleless prune on a small scale. Anyone wishing to buy not less than three ounces and not more than one pound, please send in his order as there is only a limited supply of this valuable food.

## WEATHER

Willie's weather forecast for week of March:

**Mon.**—Continuous snow with an interval of rain, slush here and there.

**Tues.**—Went fishing. Hailed all day.

**Wed.**—Temperature 90 degrees below zero. Swapped overshoes for a pair of ear lappers.

**Thurs.**—Went in swimming. Water was fine; also wet.

**Fri.**—Thunder and lightning, snowed three feet. Wore straw hat and white ducks.

**Sat.**—Good roller skating on the ice. Ski jumping from the standpipe, and plenty of water at the water works.

**Sun.**—Sun rose in the east. Clouds were in the sky. Went out walking in my auto on the Penobscot river.

## WANTED

A Competent Boy to do office work during school hours. Apply to Tatler Office.



# TATLER

TION

MARCH, 1924

NUMBER 5

WANTED: At once by the  
TATLER an automatic incubator in which to hatch a few ideas.

## EDITORIAL

The following is a letter we received a few days ago and we are publishing it exactly as it was written:

Dear Editor:

After reading the detective story entitled, "The Affair of the Diamond Studded Cream Ladle," I decided to send you an outline of my famous detective story, Q. E. D.

In this story you find M. Watson responsible for a rope of pearls, which must be carried to an apartment house on Fifth Avenue.

Not daring to enter the subway for fear of the raspberry jam, he starts to walk down 59th street. Regardless of the thousands of people behind him, he feels someone is following him. He looks back and sees a member of the Black Male gang disappearing into a doorway. Watson does the same.

A few minutes later, a sissified looking Chinaman steps out of the doorway—Watson has done his stuff. He has turned his print shirt inside out, stretched his elastic moustache over his chin, cleaned his finger nails and, most im-

## WHEN BLACK IS READ.

First Student: What makes you think Cuozzo is absent minded?

Second Student: He always puts up an umbrella when he takes a shower bath.

If William Viner would only make less noise he would save money in cough drops.

First Person: Is she the village belle?

Second Person: In the gymnasium sense only.

She: You have such affectionate eyes.

He: Do you think so?

She: Yes, they are always looking at each other.

Freshman: Why does a clock never strike thirteen?

Soph: Because it hasn't the face to do so!

portant of all, thrown his eyebrows out of joint.

As he walks along a— Well, there now, I'll be writing the whole book. If you want to find out what happened, buy or borrow my famous book, Q. E. D. or Question Every Dumbell.

Most regretfully yours,

Albert "Late" Whitley.

## B. H. S. BRIEFS

Friends of Earl Kelley will be glad to know that word has been received from him by Radio that he is well and at present is painting circles around the north pole, with a bottle of ketchup.

110 is doing a rushing business these days.

The traffic in the locker room at 12:45 is getting more and more congested every day. We suggest that a silent policeman be put on the corners, to prevent collisions.

Because he hasn't seen much of the world, Fred K. Spellman is taking a tour through South Brewer.

A very peculiar incident took place in the Chemistry lab. recently, which at first could not be explained. The whole class upon entering the room, suddenly began to laugh, and was unable to stop. The queer thing was that there was nothing to laugh at! It was later found out that the room was full of laughing gas! Fawncy that, valentine.

A room to let on third floor for a small family 6x12 feet.

# LATEST!

## In Chemistry.

J. K. P.: How do you get Sulphuric acid?

Clever Pupil: You tip the bottle up!

J. K. P.: Where is bromine found?

Bright Student: Any drug store.

J. K. P. (jotting down the mark after Agnes Pfaff had recited?): Your rank looks like a string of pearls.

## Them Pictures.

Oh, yes, I've got 'em, but say, they're rotten,

Just look right here and see. Why, I wouldn't give mine to three kinds of a fool,

Oh, will you exchange with me?

Miss Goodwin in Gym: "Have any of you girls breathed since last week?"

Mr. P-n-ell (as piece of chalk hits the blackboard): Was that you, O'Connell?

Spink: No, sir, that was a piece of chalk!

## NOTICE.

Farmer O'Brien says that owing to the fact that he is so good looking and so popular with the ladies, he will have ten dozen pictures taken. All young ladies apply in 210.

## AMUSEMENTS

### BANGOR HIPPERDROME

Supreme Vaudeville and  
Feature Pictures

2.30 8.00

Special for This Month Only

R. Harrigan, '24, and

D. Benson, '25,

in

"Why Girls Leave Home"

ORCHESTRA

Overture—Corned Beef and  
Cabbage March.....Jiggs

"Fallen Arch" from

"Flat Foot"

Bruce "Sheik" Cunningham

and

Rose Maynard

in

"The Soul of a

Drowning Fish"

OVERTURE, ORCHESTRA

"Bending From Rubberneck"

GEORGIA G. MAYO

and "Company" in

A Comedy Act Entitled,

"In the Assembly Hall at  
Recess."

A Five Reel Feature Picture

## AMUSEMENTS

MORRIS F. DUMPHEY,

The Terror of the

Lunch Room

in

A Heart Breaking Picture

entitled,

"Why Is the Shore So Near  
the Sea?"

Including All Kinds of

Animals from a Toothpick to  
a Razor Blade.

Greatest Menagerie in the  
Whole Wide World, Including  
the Whole Class of 1927!

Thousands of

Clowns, Elephants, Camels,

Pink Lemonade, Peanuts,

Monkeys, Lions, Popcorn

Balls, Tigers, Candies,

Leopards and Hot Dogs

Three Main Attractions!!

RUDMAN and FOWLER

of 209,

Imported Aerial Artists,

In Hair Raising Stunts

on the Parallel Bars.

MONSIEUR VAUGHN

M. DAGGETT of 210,

Will Appear on the

Greased Tight Rope!

Come early

to avoid rush.

Hold Your Seats

for the

WILD WEST SHOW,

Which Follows Circus.

Don't overfeed

the monkeys.



You should make their advertising profitable.



## DOBBS HATS

For Spring  
A  
GENTLEMAN'S  
HAT

MILLER and WEBSTER  
CLOTHING CO.

## You Young Men

Will like to wear Campus Tog Clothes because  
they have all the style and pep which  
The High School boy demands, plus long wear.

*"They are absolutely Guaranteed"*

---

John T. Clark Co.

CURIOSITY CORNER.

By 1930 We Expect That—

(Address inquiries to the Personals editor, 207. She does not attempt exhaustive research, or the settlement of matrimonial difficulties).

Q. Why does Philip Whitman dislike to be called "Lucille"?—Dodo Clarke.

A. That's what we would all like to know.

Q. We would like to know why Mrs. Carroll changed Prescott Vose's seat?—Division E, '25.

A. Ask Marion Blaisdell.

Q. Why does Hilda Bulmer walk back and forth in front of the Seminary so much?—S. Z.

A. She is studying Church architecture.

Q. What is the true cause of Beatrice Johnson's sore eyes?—A Freshman.

A. She knit a sweater for—but we mustn't betray confidences.

Q. When is Russell Hobbs going to act as if he were sixteen instead of ten?—The Teachers.

A. When he reaches the age of thirteen.

Q. Will Prescott Dennett ever find the source of his numerous and mysterious valentines?—Division A.

A. Never! Never! Never!

Oh, Joy!

Scientist (to his housekeeper): "Hannah, you have been in my employ for twenty-five years, so as a reward for your faithful service, I have decided to name after you this species of water beetle I have just discovered."

1. P. Smith, '25, will be flunking Latin students at Bowdoin.

2. D. Benson, '25, will have invented a new kind of clock (a cuckoo clock, probably).

3. M. Stone, '25, and O. Infiorati, '25, will be playing comedy leads in the movies.

4. B. H. S. students will be cursing P. Dennett, '25, for having written a classic which they have to study.

5. B. H. S. will offer an agricultural course, and use Abbott Square in experiments.

6. Shirley Berger will teach singing in Squedunk.

7. Paul Martin will give private lessons on Manners and Conduct.

8. The rest of us will be dead.

It Is Rumored That—

1. Once Rose Stone arrived at school before eight o'clock.

2. M. Kendall, '25, was seen frowning.

3. All our school apparatus is not going to waste—Mr. Search and Miss Goodwin keep the dumb-bells working.

4. Dot Clough has decided to let her hair grow.

5. O. Jule, '25, has grown half an inch.

Clean It Up, Bill.

See the little grease spot

Lying on the floor,

'Twas a poor, small Freshman—

He'll take exams no more.



## COLUMBIA BICYCLES

STANDARD OF WORLD

### JOHN W. TREAT

WINSOR BLOCK

Bangor Distributor

INDIAN MOTORCYCLES

CLEVELAND MOTORCYCLES

Merkel Motor Wheel

See Our Line Before You Buy

## "Dawgs are Dawgs"

But some are different

Try one of ours and be  
convinced that they  
are the very best

MAX ALLEN'S

104 Harlow Street

C. PARKER CROWELL  
WALTER S. LANCASTER

## ARCHITECTS

Exchange Bldg.

Bangor

Maine

Dress Up For Easter

WITH

OUTLET CLOTHES

Special Discounts

to Students

Outlet Corp.

91 Main Street

## ADVICE.

## A Play in Three Acts.

Time—Morning.

Place—The steps in front of B. H. S.

## Cast of Characters:

'24—Played by.....R. Worster

'25.....J. Patterson

'26.....G. Bryant

'27.....G. Ebbeson

## Acts I, II, and III.

'27 enters, attired in a green middy with white skirt, hair dressed in two pigtails. Sits down on the lowest step and opens a primer. Enter '26.

'26—"Little freshie! Cunning, little, green freshie! Pretty baby—learning your A B C's, infant?"

(Deep silence. '26 continues):

"Don't you know enough to answer your elders when they speak to you? Freshie, freshie, freshie."

(Enter '24 with a very superior air).

'24—"Cawn't you make less noise, Mr. '26? You ignorant, conceited sophomore—you don't know as much as little '27! Ah, here comes '25. Maybe she will keep you quiet, in order that I may pursue my studies undisturbed. Miss '25, will you be so good as to instruct these ignorant children in the proper manner in which to conduct oneself when one is a high school student?"

'25—"Surely—delighted, Mr. '24."

(Exit '24).

"Now, '27, I suppose you don't understand some of the things necessary for the proper enjoyment of your high school career. All right—here is the most important: Don't study your lesson, but

lessen your study. True, isn't it, '26?"

'26—"Yes, and if you can't think of a lie, tell the truth."

Etc., etc., etc.

(Exit '25 and '26).

'27 (speaking for first time)—"It's better not to know so much than to know so many things that ain't so!"

## Sheerluck Holmes.

A gentleman who was a member of one of the aristocratic London clubs had his umbrella taken from the rack by some other member. Naturally he was offended, and promptly posted the following notice on the club bulletin board: "The nobleman who took away an umbrella not his own on February twentieth, will please have the goodness to return it to the rack."

The house committee objected to the wording of the notice, and called the member before them.

"But why should you suppose that it was a nobleman who took your umbrella?" they asked.

"Oh," replied the aggrieved member, "the club constitution says the members must be noblemen or gentlemen, and he was no gentleman who took my umbrella!"

## Heard in English Class.

(D. O. '25, after talking aloud in class, glances up to find the teacher looking at him).

Mrs. C.: "Sometimes I wonder, Mr. O'Ree, if your tongue is as long as your legs."

"Yesterday is an Outlawed Account.

Tomorrow is a risky Promissory Note.

Today is Real Money—invest it."



You should make their advertising profitable.

# Art IN Portraiture

Photographs That Please

At Prices That Attract

---

## PERRY

*“The Maker of Better Photographs”*

Studios: Bangor, Old Town, Pittsfield, Millinocket

*Phone Connections*

Clear as Mud.

Little Willie was of an inquiring turn of mind. He was always asking questions.

"Daddy," he asked, one day, "is today tomorrow?"

"No, my son, of course it isn't tomorrow," was the reply.

"But you said it was," murmured Willie.

"When did I say today was tomorrow?" asked father.

"Yesterday," answered Willie.

"Well, it was. Today was tomorrow yesterday, but today is today, just as yesterday was today yesterday, and tomorrow will be today tomorrow, which makes today and yesterday and tomorrow all at once. Now, run along and play."—Ex.

Please!

Those students who received as Christmas presents poisonous snakes, snarling dogs, wildcats, scorpions, sharks or wolves are requested to refrain from bringing them to school.

B. H. S. Locals.

1. Karl Larson, '25, entertained the Do-Little club at his home on Monday.

2. Last Tuesday, Eunice Copeland, '25, was hostess to the Useless club. This society has been in a flourishing state for some time, and shows promise of being a most useless organization.

3. M. Sullivan, '26, would like some pupils to take lessons on the drum and bass viol. Apply at 201 before 8 a. m.

Skinnem, Mademoiselle!

Mlle. B. (to Skinner): "Monsieur Skinny, write on the blackboard."

Can You Imagine

1. E. S., '24, without her er-er's in French?

2. K. McC., '24, with a French lesson prepared?

3. G. R., '24, sitting calmly in a corner?

4. D. L., '24, getting thin? (Better try it, Dot).

5. M. Kendall, '25, without a smile?

6. E. C., '25, not talking to a boy?

7. G. S., '25, six feet tall?

8. M. S., '25, without her lessons?

9. D. C., '25, disagreeable?

A Study.

Vacillating, fickle, highly emotional; swayed by effect rather than by reason; ignorant, dissatisfied, noisy; the cause of no small amount of trouble to the faculty and each other; thoroughly unreliable, cringing, elastic; dangerous when aroused; as a rule, bitter; treacherous; wholly helpless without a guiding hand; a blight to the school—a disgrace to their class: these are the attributes of a group of freshmen trying to have their first election.

Have Mercy!

The Personals editor may work and work,  
And scratch till her fingers are sore;  
But at the best she can do, some poor  
prune will say,

"I've heard that one before!"

If some of these jokes are mouldy,

And you think they should be on the  
shelf,

Just get busy, you poor, lazy prunes,

And pass in some better ones yourself!



You should make their advertising profitable.

## RICE'S MUSIC SHOP

*Complete Line of  
Latest Popular Music*

**15 Central St.**

*Teaching Music  
and Musical Mdse.*

## W. J. Cherry's Barber Shop

We Specialize in Bobbing Girls' Hair

Electric Clippers to each chair

Electrical or Hand Massage

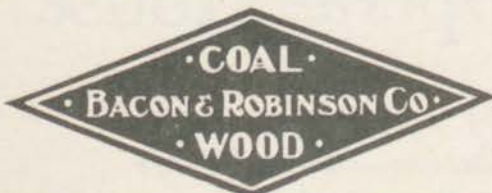
**79 CENTRAL STREET**

All Star Crew

(4 Chairs)

**BANGOR**

PATRONIZE CHERRY'S



13 State St. (Next to Bangor Savings Bank)

**STICKNEY & BABCOCK  
COAL CO.**

19 State Street, Bangor

**"It Pays to Advertise"**

Say you saw our advertisement in the ORACLE

**Benoit-Mutty Company**

191 Exchange St.,

**Bangor, Me.**

When in need of a Haircut or Shave visit

**MASON'S BARBER SHOP**

Daniel H. Mason

20 Hammond Street

**"GIFTS THAT LAST"**

**W. C. BRYANT, JEWELER**

Our advertisers make the Oracle possible—

# BANGOR HOUSE

American Plan 200 Rooms

MAIN STREET - - BANGOR

*A Bangor Institution*

## The Bangor Opera House

*Home of Exclusive Photo-Plays*

FRANK D. GOODWIN, Treasurer

HARRY B. SWANSON, Manager

## Central Billiard Hall Company

One of the Best Equipped Billiard Halls in New England

Dealers in New and Used Tables and  
Billiard Materials

*Special attention to repairing tables at short notice*

40 Central Street

Bangor, Maine

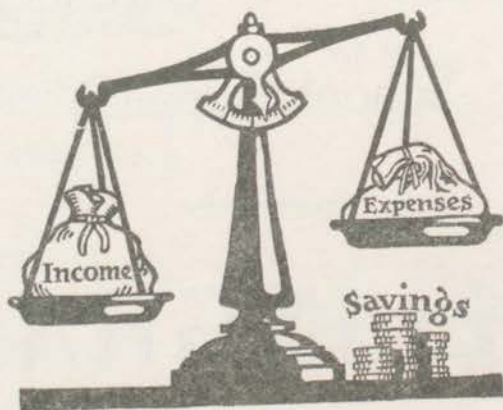
Next Door to Sunbeam Bakery

Telephone 8296

We especially urge mothers and fathers to call and see for themselves what clean, wholesome recreation rooms are provided here for the amusement and protection of their boys.



You should make their advertising profitable.



## Keep the Balance Right

Savings should be the difference between income and expenses instead of between income on the one hand and legitimate expenses plus useless luxuries on the other hand. Keep the balance right!

The amount per week you plan to save doesn't count,—it's the start. After you commence saving you will find that the fascination of accumulating money is irresistible. It's just like tennis, golf or radio,—you have to urge a man to start, but once he gets a real taste he's off!

# FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Bangor,

Maine

Books

Stationery

School Supplies

---

# DILLINGHAM

13 Hammond Street

Bangor

=

=

=

Maine

---

## CLOTHING

Should be brought in NOW for Repairing  
and Cleaning

---

## HILLSIDE DYE HOUSE

State Street

Bangor, Maine

---

SEE THE NEW 1924

**CHANDLERS and CLEVELANDS**  
at the Bangor Auto Show

---

**RAY MOTOR CO.**

Bangor

Tel. 2892

Maine



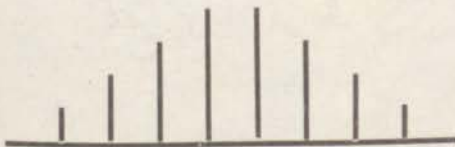
## East Side Pharmacy

32 State St.

CHAS. H. DAVIS, Prop.

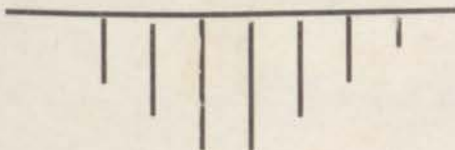


Prescriptions  
Fine Chocolates  
Soda  
Ice Cream



COMPLIMENTS OF

# SAM LEAVITT



Pleasing Patrons  
with a large variety  
of wall paper patterns  
has become a habit  
with us.

The quality papers we show  
will make good in any scheme of  
home decoration.

*The*  
**W. H. Gorham Co.**  
54 State Street

**PEARL & DENNETT  
COMPANY**

Real Estate  
Insurance



## WINDSOR HOTEL

European Plan  
Bangor's  
Newest Hotel

F. W. Durgin, Prop.      F. Youngs, Mgr.

Centrally located across  
the street from P. O.  
Interurban Terminal ad-  
joining.

100 Rooms, all with hot  
and cold running water.  
Rates \$1.50 per person.  
With private bath and  
Toilet, \$2.00 each  
person.

BANGOR, MAINE

## SPALDING'S

Complete line of  
Football, Baseball, etc.  
goods

Discount to Students and  
Athletic Clubs

Ranger Bicycles  
and bicycle repairing

## Dakin's Sporting Store

THE GUN SHOP

25 Central St.

## Shaw Business College

PORTLAND—BANGOR—AUGUSTA

If you want the Best in Commercial Education investigate our courses in

Book-keeping - Shorthand - Typewriting - Telegraphy  
Burrough's Book-keeping Machine - Burrough's Ad-  
ding Machine - Dalton Adding Machine - Secretarial  
Commercial Teacher.

Write today for our catalog or telephone 830

49 Hammond Street, Opp. City Hall, Bangor, Maine



You should make their advertising profitable.

# Building Your Fortune

Or that of someone you love is a most fascinating enterprise.

We have a saving investment plan that is simple, easy and convenient. Your savings start to earn money for you **at the rate of six per cent.** from the day you invest.

You can use this plan for yourself or to start your boy or girl on the road to thrift and a knowledge of the value of money and its earning power.

Call or Write

For Circular Giving Full Details

## Bangor Railway & Electric Co.

Securities Department

90 Harlow St.

Bangor, Me.



## HOME MADE CANDIES

56 Main Street,

Bangor, Maine

# DAVID L. CARVER

TEACHER OF

**Piano, Violin and Mandolin**

Class Instruction on VIOLIN and MANDOLIN

Free Instruments To All Class Pupils

Phone 1107

Studio, 25 Broad St., Room 10, Bangor, Maine

Compliments of the . . . .

## Penobscot Exchange Hotel

BANGOR, MAINE.

One Block From Union Station

40 YEARS A LEADER

CIGAR **B.C.M.** CIGAR

“Made to Meet a Demand, not a Price”



You should make their advertising profitable.

## VISITING CARDS

to enclose with

### Class Pictures

50c to \$2.00

for 50

**EDWIN O. HALL**

88 Central Street, Bangor, Maine

## BOYS

when in need of a First Class  
Haircut and Shave,

CALL AT

**Faulkingham's Barber Shop**

135 State St.

Children's and Misses' Hair Bobbing a Specialty

## The Dole Company

Electrical Engineers

and Contractors

Because of knowledge, experience,  
workmanship, and a few other qual-  
ifications are enabled to do house  
wiring or any other kind of electric  
work as it should be done—

Safely, neatly, quickly, cheaply, and  
Satisfactorily.

*Lighting Fixtures and Appliances*

Office and Salesroom,

61 Main Street

Tel. 74

**N. H. Bragg & Sons**

IRON AND

STEEL

HEAVY HARDWARE

GARAGE SUPPLIES

RADIO SUPPLIES

74-78 Broad St.

Bangor, Me.

**This is a Neighborhood Store**

QUALITY AND SERVICE

**The Corner Grocery**

Tel. 1160

**C. F. WINCHESTER**

183 Park St.

**JOHN W. McCARTHY**  
**Groceries, Provisions and Meats**

PHONE 543

81 PEARL ST.

**C. WINFIELD RICHMOND**  
**PIANIST AND TEACHER**

Pupil of Philipp, (Paris); Joseffy, (New York)

—TWENTY-SECOND SEASON—

Played at Institute of France by Invitation of Widor, 1920

Studio in the Pearl Building — Entire Top Floor

**WILBUR S. COCHRANE**

*TEACHER OF PIANO*

Telephone 1503-R

Studio, 91 Fourth Street

**H. M. PULLEN, Teacher of VIOLIN**

Pupils Prepared for Professional Work

SOCIETY HALL

EXCHANGE ST.

*Member Cleveland Symphony 1920-21-22*

**A. STANLEY CAYTING**  
**Violinist and Teacher**

Studio: Pearl Building

Tel. 2982-M

**C. H. BABB & CO.**  
**Plumbing, Steam Fitting, Sheet Metal Work**

106 EXCHANGE ST., BANGOR, ME.



You should make their advertising profitable.

## For Your Graduation Dress

Organdy	Voile
Batiste	Persian Lawn
Corean Silk	Crepe de Chene
Canton Crepe	Georgette

*Reasonably Priced*

ONE PRICE AT  
**BENSON'S**  
The Heart of Bangor's Shopping District

## Andrews Music House Co.

98 Main Street, Bangor, Maine

Pianos, Victrolas and Records  
Sheet Music and Musical  
Merchandise

One Price and the Right Price to All

## NASH

Leads the World in Motor Car Value

INVESTIGATE—You will see why

7 Pass. Big Six—\$1530 del.

5 Pass. Six—\$1375 del.

5 Pass. Four—\$1050 del.

7 Pass. Sedan, 5 Pass. Sedan, Coupe, Sport  
Roadster Carriole.

Catalog Mailed on Request.

**EDMUND J. MUTTY**

87 Washington St. Bangor, Maine

GIVE US A CALL

## SANBORN'S BARBER SHOP

R. H. SANBORN, Prop.

7 Hammond Street, Bangor, Maine

Opp. Merrill Trust Building  
Telephone 2553-W

*Electric Clipper*      *We Sharpen Safety*  
*Electric Massage and Shampoo*      *Razors*  
*No Long Waits—6 Chairs*

## BURRILL'S PHARMACY

Ice Cream - Sodas - Candies

Toilet Articles

OPPOSITE THE HIGH SCHOOL

ICY HOT BOTTLES

POCKET KNIVES

HUNTERS' AXES

HUNTING KNIVES

FISHING TACKLE

**DUNHAM-HANSON CO.**

31-39 Mercantile Sq.,

Bangor, Me.

Our advertisers make the Oracle possible—

All Work  
Guaranteed

Formerly  
Edwards' Studio

**A. J. FARRINGTON**  
PHOTOGRAPHER

Try Us For Your Class Photos

3 STATE STREET

BREWER, MAINE

Compliments of

**Walter S. Allen** Manufacturer of the **Bristol Cigar**

**OSCAR A. FICKETT COMPANY**

Dealers in Beef, Pork, Hams, Poultry, Fish, Vegetables, etc.

— SALMON A SPECIALTY —

Photography

In All

Its Branches

**CHALMERS**  
**STUDIO**

23 Hammond St.

Bangor

Amateur De-

veloping and

Printing

Herman Y. Dyer

Herbert Rounds

**DYER & ROUNDS**  
Plumbing and Heating

Agents for  
Homer Pipeless Furnaces

Telephone 2096-R

42 Columbia St.

Bangor, Me.

**Connors Printing Company**  
**DISTINCTIVE PRINTING**

Phone 1264-M

179 Exchange St., Bangor, Me.



## Mrs. K. M. Archibald

TEACHER OF  
Mandolin, Guitar,  
Ukulele and  
Hawaiian Steel Guitar  
VEGA INSTRUMENTS

Mandolin Orchestra

18 State Street

Tel. 2704 M

## Our

12½-inch

### Rex Asphalt Strip Shingles

Are Giving Satisfaction.

We have them in colors—

Gray Green

Dark Red

and

Peach Bottom Blue Black

## C. WOODMAN CO.

136 Exchange St.

Phone 229

Bangor, Maine

## The Habit of Thrift

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

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

### Bangor Loan and Building Asso.

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

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

Bangor Loan and Building Association

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

## Sawyer Boot & Shoe Co.

BANGOR,

MAINE

Manufacturers of

### Sport Shoes For All Purposes

ASK FOR

### "Sawyer" Sport Shoes and Moccasins

AND GET THE BEST

These goods are carried in the best stores throughout the United States. Buy them of your dealer. We do not retail.

Representative Bangor Automobile Dealers

**"The Reliable House"**

Maxwell-Chalmers Distributors  
**Penobscot Motor Car Co.**  
142 Exchange St., Bangor, Me.

**Henley-Kimball Co.**

Hudson and Essex Motor Cars  
May and Summer Sts. Telephone 2800

**Franklin Motor Car Company**

Franklin Sales and Service  
114 Exchange St. Bangor, Maine

**L. C. Atwood**

Dodge Brothers  
Motor Vehicles

Bangor Maine

**STUDEBAKER**

CARS—PARTS—SERVICE  
**Bangor Motor Company**

**Knowles & Dow Co.**

**BUICKS**  
**G. M. C. TRUCKS**

52 P. O. Square, Bangor, Me.

**Bangor Motor Co.**

Cadillac Sales and  
Service

Compliments of

**J. M. NORRIS CO.**

**Stutz and Packard**

**Swett & Mullen**

Reo White

106 Harlow St.

**S. L. Crosby Co.**

Authorized Ford and Lincoln  
Sales and Service

Hancock and Oak Sts. Bangor, Maine

**DAILY NEWS**

**CHARLES E. HICKS**

Teacher of

**Trombone and  
Baritone**

Telephone 2341-1 100 Highland St.



You should make their advertising profitable.

**Representative Bangor Wholesale Food Dealers**

**T. R. Savage Company**

**Wholesale Grocers**

20 Broad Street

**Thurston & Kingsbury Co.**

**Wholesale Grocers**

T. & K. Specialties

50 Broad Street

**Sawyer Bros. Co.**

**Wholesale Grocers**

112 Broad Street



**C. H. RICE  
COMPANY**

193 to 199  
BROAD STREET

**John Cassidy Company**

**Wholesale Grocers**

101 Broad Street

Compliments of ..

**Geo. W. Wescott**

**Bangor Egg Company, Inc.**

**Wholesale Fruit and  
Produce Dealers**

Nuts, Dates and Figs

120 Broad St., Bangor, Me.

**F. L. JONES CO.**

Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in

**Crackers Of All Kinds**

69-71-73 Pickering Square

**Bangor, Maine**

**EMMA J. TANEY**

**Photographer**

28 Main St. Bangor, Me.

**Merchants Produce Co.**

92 Broad Street

**Beyer & Small**

**Investment Securities**

Pearl Building, Bangor

Tel. 2706 L. T. Rand, Mgr.

**Arthur Chapin Co.**

**WHOLESALE GROCERS**

100 Broad Street

## Everybody's Candy Shop

149 Hammond St.

Home Made Candy

Fresh Every Day

Fruit of All Kinds

SPECIALTY

CHOCOLATES

Soft Drinks of All Kinds

Telephone 3455-W

**"UNIVERSITY SHOES"**  
Snappy lines for young ladies & gents

*Our Shoes Guarantee*

*Satisfaction for all Occasions*

University Shoe Store

21 Hammond Street

Bangor, Me.

## Dolliver Shop

44 MAIN STREET

Everything in Footwear  
for LADIES, MISSES and  
CHILDREN

from Hiking Boots and  
Ballet Slippers  
to Evening Slippers

**\$17.29 per year**  
Buys

**\$1000.00**

Endowment Insurance in the  
PENN MUTUAL. \$9.59 Semi-  
Annually, \$4.88 quarterly

Why Go Un-insured

Age 18 or under, Boys or Girls.

**W. H. Taylor & Sons**

GENERAL AGENTS

16 Broad St., Bangor, Maine

**BLAKE, BARROWS, BROWN, Inc.**



**INSURANCE**  
**Of All Kinds.**



41 Hammond St. Bangor



# STUDENTS

---

*of*

*Bangor High School*

We cordially invite you to make our store your  
sports' headquarters.

## CAMPBELL'S, INC.

146-150 Exchange Street,

Bangor, Maine

Telephone 222

Special Discounts to Students

The Largest  
Mill and Lumbering  
Supply House in  
New England

oooooo

Snow and Nealley Co.

Located at  
Bangor, Maine.