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THE ORACLE

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The Oracle Board



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EDITORIALS

OUR JOB

To know the etymon of a word is undoubtedly the best aid to the correct use of it, hence the study of etymology. In many cases, the long and frequent use of common words has obscured the deep significance of them. One of these is the word education.

Latinists know that we get the word education from the Latin verb *educere*, meaning "to lead out or to draw out;" and we have come to use it in defining the system of "training the moral and intellectual faculties—the developing of personality.

Education is effected, therefore, when the seeds of possibility within the person are warmed by the sun of awakening influences, and watered by the gentle showers of helpful criticism; this brings forth the admirable plant of original thought and action, blossoming with the flower of success.

School and college are mighty factors in this work; but they are not the only way to an education, for the life of many a man is evidence to this fact. He who is observant, is a careful reader, and is a meditator of noble thoughts is bound to be educated.

On the other hand, having access to the best schools as we do, if we spend our time simply at learning and learning to "get by" without any desire for education, we shall be as these lines describe—

"He who learns and learns but never
Does what he knows
Is like a man who plows and plows
But never sows."

But if we add to our learning, practical application, original thinking, and the virtue of genuine manhood and womanhood, we shall see our barren fields of hard study soon, very soon, yielding the fruitage of education—success.

EQUAL RIGHTS

Nine games out of twelve for our girls basketball team, shows that our girls have been working this season. Those who have witnessed the games do not doubt that the

girls are just as able to defend our school as the boys.

Some of the more refined are apt to think a bit disapprovingly of girl's athletics. But why so? We believe it is better for the girls to put color in the cheeks and luster in the eyes and natural beauty in the body through vigorous healthful games rather than by the use of camouflage—cosmetics.

Let's encourage the girls to satisfy their hunger and thirst for exercise, in this way; and let's give them equal support to that of the boys. Why not?

ENLARGING THE CIRCLE

One of the greatest opportunities of school and college life is the pleasure of making acquaintances and friendships. How sadly we are neglecting this when we ought to be embracing it!

We see repeatedly the same little groups of chums, meeting in the same place and talking over the same old things, day after day. We have so fostered this habit that any other course would seem radical.

Wouldn't it be a splendid thing if we could spend our idle moments in enlarging the circle of acquaintances, provided of course it was agreeable to all! And how could the "school spirit," for which we all cry out, be better engendered than through the community of acquaintance!

FOR THE ORACLE

"Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall." Self respect, however, is to be expected from all.

We congratulate ourselves on the fact that the Oracle was worthy of first prize as a high school magazine, as judged at the Journalistic Conference at the University of Maine, last month.

May we have the continued support of our loyal advertisers, on whom we acknowledge much dependance; and may the contents of the Oracle become better and better through the co-operation of all whose privilege it is to say, "Here's an Oracle, it's my high school's monthly magazine."



We cannot all be masters, Nor can all masters be followed.

—Shakespeare.

WALLS BETWEEN

By Philip Whitman. '25.

Darkness enveloped the prison. There was no light except that cast by the lantern carried by a guard and no sound but that of his footfalls as he paced monotonously back and forth on the top of the high walls.

Suddenly, behind him, there appeared a lone figure. Crouched and bent almost double it sped along the parapet and an instant later a splash broke the stillness of the night. The guard wheeled and ran back along the wall, firing his gun as he went.

Other footsteps came hurrying out of the darkness and sharp commands were issued. A moment later a search light flashed its beam downward and there, several hundred feet away swimming with long, easy strokes, a man was seen.

The instant the light hit the water, he dove and reappeared a short distance further out, but before the guards could aim and shoot, he was under again. The next time he came up, however, the guards shot at random and bullets splashed all around him but he escaped untouched, and soon disappeared in the dark.

A whistle sent out its shrill warning from the roof of the prison and a boat was manned taking the same direction that the fugitive took, it was soon out of sight but an hour passed and the man was still free. Until daylight the search lasted but it was only after night had fallen again that the hunt was abandoned—unsuccessfully.

* * * * *

The next morning when Judge Nelson came down to breakfast and looked over his mail, he found nothing important until he came to a rather thin letter, addressed with a bold hand in pencil. He opened it and took

out a single slip of paper which read: "Judge Nelson, Do you remember the boy and his father whom you sent to prison for robbery, on circumstantial evidence? Well, I am that boy and I have just escaped as you probably know. My father had nothing at all to do with that robbery and if you will swear to let him go, I will give myself up. If you won't do this, there will be a lot more robberies like the other one and you won't find me so easy to catch the second time. Write 'yes' or 'no' on a piece of paper and hang it up in one of your front windows. Don't waste your time watching for me as I will use a pair of field glasses."

During his breakfast, the judge was thinking hard and when finished, he rang for a piece of cardboard and wrote "prove" on it. Going to a front window he stood the cardboard up on the middle sash and recrossing the room rang for his car.

Late in the afternoon, as the judge sat at his desk in his downtown office, the quietness of the room was broken by the cry of a newsboy, coming up through the open window from the street below. He listened and when he finally made out the words, he hurriedly rang for a paper which bore the headlines "Bold robbery in Buxton Avenue."

The detailed account beneath, emphasized the point that the robbery was executed in the same peculiar manner as the one done by the boy and his father who were sent up last year. It also hastened to remind its readers that the boy had just recently escaped from prison and was free at the present time. Therefore, it said, all indications pointed to the fact that this was some more of the boy's work.

The next evening a similar job was pulled off in another part of the town and still the judge hesitated. But when a third and more daring robbery was committed within a block of his own house the next night, the judge decided to make a move. Before the following evening he had told his story to the chief and together they had mapped out the line of action that they hoped would snare the boy.

It was nearly midnight when the telephone rang and the judge immediately answered it. He had been reading and smoking while waiting for the promised call and was beginning to feel a trifle sleepy despite his excitement regarding the evening's possibilities. He was fully awake now, however, and listened breathlessly while the chief told him how one of his men had found the boy hurrying down a dark street in the lower part of the town, and after a struggle had got some handcuffs on him and brought him to the station, where he was now peacefully sleeping in a cell.

The next morning when the judge arrived at the police station he found the chief very much excited. During a private consultation with him, Nelson learned that another man had been caught later that same night attempting a robbery in exactly the same style as that used by the boy, and in trying to avoid capture, had shot a patrolman.

Before the chief could say more, a loud knocking was heard at the door, and upon being told to enter, a sergeant hurried in

exclaiming, "Greene hung himself in his cell a few moments ago and left this letter for you," and he handed the chief a sealed envelope bearing the words, "Chief Conway."

Conway dismissed the sergeant and opened the letter. He read aloud: "The confession of Richard Greene."

Before I save you the trouble of hanging me I want to free two people from prison, namely, James and Carl Lowell, the father and son whom you imprisoned last year. I committed every robbery that you credit them with including the one that sent them up. I thought that I was going to be caught and so by telling lies on the witness stand I convicted them. I even wrote a note to Judge Nelson and signed it Carl Lowell, so that he would think it was the boy who did the jobs after that, too.

My later life has been full of meanness and crime but before I take my life I like to think only of the days before I got into bad company as a young man. I was born of a good family and received a college education, but my parents died when I was only twenty-six, and after spending all that they had left me and more too, in riotous living, I kept going down and down until I stooped to crime as a means of living. It's a story that is familiar to you, so I will not say more except that I regret all my last years and pray to the God of my youth and mother for mercy and the forgiveness of my sins. Amen."

TRYING OTHER PEOPLE'S SHOES

By Bernice Jordan. '25

I call it a dream, and yet I believe it was more of a revelation than a dream.

I slept. It was one of those beautifully luxurious sleeps which give perfect rest and content. But it ended, at length, by turning into a jumble of incoherent thoughts, which settled down, finally, into this revealing dream.

I found myself in a crowded shoe store, looking for a pair of shoes. It seemed that hundreds of people were there before me, trying on and exchanging shoes. Strange, indeed, it seemed, for everybody to be taking them, putting them on, and walking out without paying for them. But, as the rest did so, I followed their example, think-

ing myself very lucky to have the opportunity of choosing any pair I wished, regardless of the price. Instinctively, I realized that there was only one pair for each person.

Of course I chose the most beautiful pair my eyes rested upon. I put them on and left the shop.

To my amazement, I perceived a hill before me, so steep that it looked almost impossible for any human being to scale. But at its summit was a glorious mansion. Somehow I must reach that beautiful castle, for everybody seemed to be striving for that goal.

Many people were at the foot, as I was, and some were halfway up. There were a few, even, who had reached the top. But the majority were retracing their steps to the store, where they would exchange their shoes and try again.

I started up the hill, but before long was unable to proceed farther. My limbs felt paralyzed, and my shoes hurt dreadfully. I returned to the store, as so many others were doing.

I could see the mansion, as at first, and I was no nearer my goal.

I hastened to change my shoes and to try again. This time I got no farther. And still stood my mansion—so inviting—and yet, just as far away as ever! So again I exchanged my shoes, for these belonged no more to me than the first pair.

When I tried to climb the hill a third time, I succeeded. I reached the top! And Oh! I was repaid a hundred fold, indeed, for my labor! For there stood my mansion before me and over its door was written, in beautiful golden letters, the marvelous word "Success!"

The dream ended there, but this is what it meant to me.

It is, indeed, possible to attain success, but only by our wearing our own shoes—

by our walking the path which the Almighty has chosen for us each to walk. We must never—as I did—attempt to gain it by wearing other people's shoes,—by trying in the same manner that some person whom we have previously known has done, to attain it. For that would be very much like a story I have heard. There was once a man who, when his mill burned down, discovered a gold mine beneath it. Another man, hearing of this streak of good fortune, set fire to his mill also, but after weeks and weeks of digging in the ruins, found nothing but dirt!

Each one of us is an individual who has his own life to live in his own manner. There are times, I agree, when his own shoes may seem illfitted and uncomfortable, but let him bear the discomfort for the time and he will surely gain success in the end. He must never, even altho he is sorely tempted, try another's; for what could be the result but failure?

So let us all wear our own shoes and leave off trying other people's. By so doing, I am sure we shall reach our mansion, at length, and over the door see written, in beautiful golden letters, the marvelous word "SUCCESS."

THE VIOLIN ON THE SHELF

Here I am just a simple violin lying on a shelf in an old music store. Around me are many of my relatives. That fellow standing over there in the corner is my big brother "Bass Viol." There are times when he sounds pretty rough but when nobody bothers him he is quite peaceful. Over there by the piano is my brother "'Cello" who is perhaps next to myself in being the most beautiful member of the family. Often people come into the shop and upon seeing my sister Viola and me, think that we are twins, but I am at least fifty years older than she. If these people could only hear us sing they would not think of supposing us as twins because my voice is so far superior to Viola's.

All these other instruments around here are not related to me. Oh! but I forgot to tell you about my sister, sitting over there by the door, her name is Harp. She is very beautiful in appearance and she can sing as well as she looks. You might call her the queen of all of us. Perhaps you will

think I am egotistical but I consider myself without any doubt the king of all musical instruments.

I have been lying here on this shelf now for nearly a year and am beginning to want to travel and see people and sing to them as I used to when my master Maxwell Walker had me. But he brought me here and it has been a dismal life here with nothing to do, so I am craving to go away. I hope some customer comes along and buys me soon.

Look who's coming! A little boy and his father, and the boy is looking at me. Ah! he has taken me from the shelf and is looking me over. I know he's very pleased with me by the expression on his face. We go down to his father who has stopped to talk with the proprietor. The father who is able to play makes me sing and because I have been on the shelf so long my voice is not very clear, he is not pleased with me and again I am put on the shelf to remain, who knows how long.



ALUMNI



FOX '14

BOWDOIN-MAINE WAR DECLARED.

Bowdoin and the University of Maine, inveterate opponents on the gridiron and diamond as well as in track, have met in mild verbal warfare. Recently Hugh Huntley, manager of the Maine Musical clubs, spoke at Bangor High in the interest of the clubs. He noted the fact that a large number of Bangor High alumni were in the clubs and various other activities at the University. On Feb. 16 Mr. Herbert L. Bryant of the Latin department spoke in the interests of the Bowdoin Musical clubs. He cited the fact that, although there is not perhaps the quantity of Bangor High alumni at Bowdoin, the quality is difficult to equal. Mr. Bryant harked back to the dim and hoary past. And so the friendly rivalry goes on. The editors are neutral.

Not often has a Bangor boy equaled a world's record, but Carl E. Ring, B. H. S. '20, and captain of the track team at Maine, has accomplished that trick. It was in the games at the Exposition building, Portland on February 9 that Ring ran the 45-yard hurdle race in 6 seconds, a time that equals the world's record for that event. Captain Ring has been in track athletics only one year—a fact that adds to his achievement. Last year he participated in the State intercollegiate meet at Lewiston. This year at the B. A. A. meet and at the K. of C. games in Boston he also raced. His achievement at the legion games in Portland places him among the Pine Tree state athletes who have equaled or made world's records. This list that the Bangor boy enters contains Fred Tootell, Bowdoin; Bob Legendre; George Marsters, Georgetown; and Ray Buker, Bates.

Harold E. Pressey, B. H. S. '21, is this year's president of the University of Maine Musical Club and the accompanist of the Glee Club. Pressey, a senior, is majoring in psychology. He has been a member of the U. of M. orchestra, on the Campus board, one of the editors of the Prism, and he is pianist at the University chapel exer-

cises. He holds membership in Kappa Phi Kappa fraternity, and in Alpha Delta chapter of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity. While at Bangor High Pressey played in the band orchestra.

Hugh Huntley, B. H. S. '21, is manager of the Maine Musical Clubs. His fraternity is Phi Mu Delta. For two years he has been a member of the Student Government and of the Rifle Club. Last year he was assistant manager of the Musical Clubs. At Bangor High he was a violinist in the orchestra and now is a member of the Bangor Symphony orchestra.

Among the large delegation of Bangor boys in the Maine Musical clubs besides President Pressey and Manager Huntley are the following. Clyde Sweet, B. H. S. '21; Clyde Jones, B. H. S. '22; Jerald Wheeler, B. H. S. '22; Paul Watson, B. H. S. '22; Sumner Fifield, B. H. S. '23 and Kenneth Field, B. H. S. '23. These are in the Glee Club. Paul Atwood, B. H. S. '22, is a member of the Instrumental Club.

Daniel Webster, B. H. S. '23 and Maine '27, has been elected assistant manager of next season's varsity football team. His fraternity is Beta Theta Pi.

Because of the fine work of Donald Taylor, Raymond Worster, and Charles Sawyer in the first semester of their freshman year at Bowdoin, Bangor High school has won the Abraxas cup. This is the first time that this honor has come to Bangor High. All of the boys who won the cup were members of the Oracle board while here.

Johnny Tarbell, B. H. S. '12, was a member of the Bowdoin relay team which defeated Yale at the B. A. A. games.

Charles Sawyer, B. H. S. '23, now a freshman at Bowdoin, is out practicing with the baseball squad there. Bowdoin gets the jump on the other Maine colleges as far as early baseball practice is concerned. Sawyer was also a member of the freshman football team.

Walter Whittier, B. H. S. '23, ran against Paavo Nurmi at the legion games in Portland. Whittier is on the Orient board at

Bowdoin and is also correspondent for the Bangor Commercial.

Bangor High has three of its alumni in the Bowdoin Musical Clubs.

Charles "Chuck" Davis, B. H. S. '22, who is also the class odist, is completing his third year as pianist for the Instrumental Club. "Chuck" also is a pianist for the Bowdoin College orchestra. His fraternity is Zeta Psi.

Alden "Sonny" Sawyer, B. H. S. '23, is completing his second year as a member of the club. He also has been a member of the band and of the freshman track squad. He is a member of Alpha Delta Phi fraternity.

Bowdoin Nealley attended the Bangor High two years and finished his preparation for college at Phillips Exeter. He plays the banjo-mandolin in the Musical Clubs. His fraternity is also Alpha Delta Phi.

At a recent meeting of the Bowdoin club of Bangor George F. Eaton was again elected president, Dr. Allan Woodcock and Donald F. Snow were chosen as an executive committee, while Herbert L. Bryant of Bangor High and Dr. Harrison L. Robinson were among those elected to a committee on college relations.

The fact that George Washington Cable passed away on January 31, is of interest, for one reason, because he was the father-in-law of the late author, Charles Boardman Hawes, B. H. S. '07. Cable himself was a famous American author. He wrote "Old Creols Days," etc., and was one of the greatest depicitors of life in the southern part of our country. Hawes dedicated his last novel, "The Dark Frigate," "to George W. Cable With Warm Admiration And Filial Affection."

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hathorn are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son. Mr. and Mrs. Hathorn were both members of the class of '18 at Bangor High. They are now living in Belfast, Maine.

Recently Grace E. Gallagher, a graduate of Bangor High school and a teacher at the Abraham Lincoln school, was married to George A. Vose, former University of Maine Man.

Te engagement of Miss Dorothy Freese, B. H. S. '20 and Mount Holyoke '24, to Henry W. Dearborn of Greenville, South Carolina, has been announced.

The local Checkers A. C. basketball team has a number of former Bangor High stars among its players.

Last fall a Bangor boy was honored by Princeton University when that institution conferred a Doctor of Philosophy degree upon Bateman Edwards, B. H. S. '15. The degree was for special work in French which language Mr. Edwards is teaching at Princeton. After graduating from Bangor High and Bowdoin, he did graduate work at Princeton where he won the highest scholarship in everything. He attained three fellowships of which the last was the famous Proctor Fellowship, the greatest of them all. Mr. Edwards has been abroad twice. A year ago last January he studied extensively in France and Italy. At Parma, Italy, he did much research work which formed the background of his Ph. D. thesis. While at Bangor High Bateman Edwards was one of Madame Beaupre's best students being able to write creditable French poetry.

Another Bangor High graduate who holds a Ph. D. degree in French is Miss Helen Patch, B. H. S. '09. The degree was conferred by Bryn Mawr College. Miss Patch studied a year at Paris, France, and is now assistant professor of French at Mt. Holyoke.

Mr. Eugene Pfaff, B. H. S. '01, is probably the only possessor of a collection of hand-made ship models in Maine. In some cases ship models are "all the rage" as far as decorative purposes are concerned. Some of the models are mechanically constructed, but every part of Mr. Pfaff's three ships is entirely hand-made. One of his models represents a Dutch coasting vessel of 1781. This is a type of an old canal boat and has no keel but leeboards. On the deck Mr. Pfaff has deftly constructed a number of Dutch sailors with fur caps, red shirts, docked hair, balloon trousers, and wooden shoes. His other two models represent Spanish galleons, one of ten guns and the other of twenty-five. The Spanish galleon of twenty-five guns is his most elaborate model. Its construction required about a year of his spare time. It has three decks, three flights of stairs, a rudder in the shape of a sea horse, an eagle carved on the stern, and a figure head of a monk with his chin resting on his hand, looking out over the water. The construction of the hands of the monk required one week. The entire collection represents workmanship of a very high quality.

If events turn out as some prophesy a Bangor High graduate will sit in Congress. Mention is being made of Benjamin W. Blanchard, another member of the class of '01, as a capable opponent of Ira G. Hersey for the congressional nomination in the fourth district at large. Judge Blanchard has been very prominent in the political life of the city and state, and he is an able lawyer.

The class of 1901 is a famous one in the history of Bangor High school as it is the only class to hold a reunion every year. Some of the well-known members of this class besides Mr. Pfaff and Judge Blanchard, who was president of the class, are Senator Mark Barwise, and Adelbert Sprague.

J. Frank Gillen, B. H. S. '18, was recently sent from Washington to New York to assist the China Society of America. Mr. Gillen is a special agent of the Department of Commerce and an authority on Chinese trade information.

The distribution of the McLaren Autocrat tires for Eastern Maine has been taken over by Philip Chalmers, a graduate of Bangor High. Mr. Chalmers also graduated from Wharton School of Finance, University of Pennsylvania '24.

Dr. and Mrs. Herbert T. Clough are receiving congratulations for the honor their daughter, Ruth T. Clough, B. H. S. '21, attained by her election to Phi Beta Kappa, the highest scholarship honor at Goucher College, Baltimore.

Henry S. Ivers, B. H. S., '24, a cadet at Saint John's School, Manlius, N. Y., has been promoted to the rank of corporal. Corp. Ivers is on the staff of the Windmill, the school paper, and a member of the Huntington Literary Society.

Ralph B. Mayo, B. H. S. '24, was last season a successful wrestler at Norwich

University. He entered the 135-pound division and won four of his six matches. He should be one of the best lightweight wrestlers at Norwich in recent years.

James Cousens, formerly a student at Bangor High, is attending Kent's Hill and is out for athletics. He was a member of the basketball squad and is a baseball candidate.

Carl Ring, B. H. S. '20, captain of the track team at Maine, was elected vice-president of the senior class. Lawrence Connor was a candidate for the class presidency.

Charles "Chuck" Davis, B. H. S. '22, has left Bowdoin and will enter the employ of the Griffin Car Wheel Co., Chicago. He prefers business to college, and now music at Bowdoin suffers without the aid of "Chuck" as a pianist.

One of the provisional commencement speakers chosen at Bowdoin is Crosby Hodgman, B. H. S. '21. While at Bangor High he was interested in public speaking and at the end of his sophomore year at Bowdoin he won the Alexander Prize Speaking Contest. Hodgman is a member of the Bowdoin gym team and of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

The Non-fraternity team which won the Bowdoin interfraternity basketball championship was captained by George Barakat, B. H. S. '22. Barakat is a junior at Bowdoin.

In the recent Bowdoin interfraternity track meet John Tarbell, B. H. S. '21, won the quarter mile run in one of the greatest races seen at Bowdoin for many a day. He was also largely responsible for the winning of the relay race with Williams. During the winter Tarbell has been playing on the Beta Theta Pi basketball team in the interfraternity league.

IN MEMORIAM
JOHN P. KANE



AS WE SEE OTHERS.

Pep, Lyons, Neb.: Your paper is appropriately named. The editorials on the Father and Son banquet had a great deal in them that could be adopted to good advantage. The short stories were interesting but you should have at least a small exchange list.

The Nugget, Lead, S. D.: Here's a nugget from the Black Hills but this one happens to be a paper and it's a dandy. We see the business manager is on his job by the large number of ads. The athletics are well written up and there is a fine exchange list for the size of the paper. The poem, "Victory," was worthy of mention.

The Unionite, Grand Rapids, Mich.: Welcome to our Exchange column! The cover design for the February number was appropriate and very well done. The stories are interesting and "different." "Elementary Contributions" is a laughable, captivating department and very unique to say the least. If anything was ever deserving of mention certainly your splendid cartoons are. Congratulations on having such a fine cartoonist.

The Passamaquoddy Oracle, Eastport, Me.: An attractive, compact little magazine. We think the idea of the change in the number of issues is a good one. In the Literary department we find some very interesting stories, especially "A Tragedy of the Sea." Your attempt at poetry is noteworthy and we are pleased to see the girls are taking an active part in athletics. We suggest that you comment on some of your Exchange friends.

Wethonis, Milford, Me.: Welcome to our city, Wethonis! You have a splendid Literary department. One of the largest we have seen for a magazine of your size. The Athletics and School Notes are well written up and you have a bunch of sizzling jokes.

Drury Academe, North Adams, Mass.: A new and welcome addition to our Exchange list. We heartily agree with the editorial on Jokes. We have the same trouble ourselves. The Literary department contains some excellent stories and the Science department is very instructive and interesting. It is the first of its kind we have seen. "The Tum Tum Tree" contains some funny jokes and your cuts are exceptionally good. Come again.

The Minnewaskan, Glenwood, Mich.: A snappy, wide awake, little paper, with a very worthy object in life, namely: The growth of school spirit. The Editorials are good and the jokes are real jokes.

The Sedan, Hampden, Me.: A fine school magazine and a credit to the Academy. However, we note the very first thing that a cover design is sadly lacking. The various departments are well written up and the Editorials are good. Call again.

The Chronicle, South Paris, Me.: Your "Chronicles" are well written up and contain some fine jokes. The Literary department has some excellent material in it and the article on "The Movie Fan," was very amusing. It sounded as though it had been written by a true fan (no offense intended). However, the thing which interested us most was your Alumni Directory. Never have we beheld such an Alumni department! It begins with 1889 and ends with the present date. It is little wonder two editors are necessary for this department.

Well! Well! Here's another new Exchange friend in the personage of the "Millerette" from Miss Miller's School for Girls, way down in New Orleans. It is a rather difficult task to criticize a girls' magazine, especially in view of the old adage that "You can't understand the opposite sex," but we're going to make a stab at it and

The Chronicle, Wallingford, Conn.: The prize stories in the February number were very interesting. The Athletic section is complete and well written. However, more space might be allowed the Exchange department. The Alumni department more than performed its duty. The jokes are humorous, copious, and original. The many ads proclaim a competent advertising manager.

The Middlesex Anvil, Concord, Mass.: A very attractive paper. The drawing of Lincoln Cathedral is worthy of notice. The stories, although mostly of a classical nature, are very well written and enjoyable. The short sketch, "On Taking Notes," shows a "punster" of the first water. Nevertheless, variety is the spice of life; why not a few appropriate jokes?

The Academy Journal, Norwich, Conn.: The February number contains several good short stories and essays. The crossword puzzle is very good. (Time Out was called in the Exchange department while we solved it). The jokes are jokes and strictly fresh. The Art School and Library department is well done—on both pages. But where is your Athletic section?

trust to luck. Let's see now. We would suggest that the arrangement would be improved if "School News" and "Athletics" were placed after the stories and—what's this we find? No Exchange list? You should have one as you know the editors always like to find out what other schools think of their paper. In the Literary department we find—yes, just as we expected—four thrilling stories of romance, love thrills, etc. (same old line). "Personals" is cleverly written up and we congratulate you on your number of poetesses.

Stetson Oracle, Randolph, Mass.: A neat, compact, lively little magazine. The editorials and class notes are good but the Literary department is too short and a better arrangement would help out.

Pep, Mexico, Me.: Here's a dandy little magazine from one of the "big noises" in basketball circles. The Literary department contains some lively stories. The

We gratefully acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following college papers:

The Bowdoin Orient.
The Maine Campus.
The Maine Alumnus.
The Bates Student.



LOCALS

FOK 14



On Monday, the sixteenth, the French club held a meeting in Room 114. The club had the pleasure of hearing Miss Hersey speak on her trip abroad, particularly of France. Miss Hersey spoke of Le Louvre museum. She also had the pleasure of hearing the opera Faust, which she said was very fine. She visited Versailles and Luxembourg. Miss Hersey spoke of Marie Antoinette's palace and of Napoleon's palace. She went as far south as the Mediterranean and had the pleasure of seeing Monte Carlo and the Casino. Going north from here she visited Strassburg, which she said was mostly Germans but even now you could tell it had been under the French rule. At Strassburg she visited a very famous clock. Miss Hersey's speech was educational and most interesting. Crossword puzzles furnished amusement for the rest of the evening. Miss Dorothy Moreland finished her puzzle first and is to receive her French club pin free.

On March 6, in the lecture room of Bangor High school there was a debate between Bangor High and Bucksport. The subject was, "Should the United States Grant the Philippine Islanders Their Immediate Independence?" On the Bucksport team there were Mr. Bennett, Miss Ginn, while on Bangor's team there were Miss Hayes, Miss Burrill.

The speakers all delivered fine arguments for and against. The decision was given to Bucksport, 2 to 1.

At a recent meeting of the French club the members had the pleasure of hearing Colonel Bowen speak on his experiences in France.

Mr. Bowen tells of the life of the American soldiers abroad and that they were received with much hospitality. He also says that France will always be the battleground of Europe.

Colonel Bowen's speech was much appreciated by all the members and was said

to have been one of the most interesting talks the club has yet had.

The French club had a meeting March 3, in the Assembly hall. First there was a business meeting. Miss Fairbanks and Miss McElwee put on a short impersonation of a person trying to learn French, both of which parts were taken especially well. After this games of different kinds were enjoyed.

At a meeting of the Girls' Debating Society held February ninth, the girls of the Bowdoin cup teams held a practice debate, the Senior team supporting the affirmative and the Junior team, the negative of the Bates League Question. The affirmative were voted the better debaters. At the same meeting a team, consisting of Gretchen Hayes, Edith Burrill, with Charlotte Brown from the Snapdragons as alternate was chosen for the Maine League debate on the question: Resolved, that the Philippine Islands Should be Given Their Independence Immediately.

On February twenty-fifth the preliminary debates for the Bowdoin cup were held. The first debate, on the question, Resolved, that United States should recognize the Soviet government, was upheld by the Juniors represented by Mary Quinn and David Rudman and opposed by the Seniors, who were represented by Jacob Gross and Arline Palmer. Emma Townsend was in the chair. The negative won the debate. Then the Sophomores and Freshmen debated the same question, the Sophomores represented by Clara Bunker and Bruce Cunningham taking the affirmative, and the Freshmen, represented by Phyllis Lorimer and Annie Proctor, taking the negative. The chairman was Cynthia Jones. Again the decision was given to the negative. The judges were Mr. Bryant and Mrs. Carol of the faculty, and Mrs. E. R. Godfrey.

This left the Seniors and Freshmen to be matched against each other in the final debate on March twentieth. On that date the question debated was "Resolved: that the United States shall give the Philippine Islands their immediate independence." The decision was once again given to the negative, which was supported by the Freshmen. Thus the Bowdoin cup goes to the class of '28, but we hope they will bear their laurels modestly and use their debating ability in such a way for the school that for the next three years Bangor High will win every interscholastic debate in which she takes a part.

On March 6, Bangor High School debated in the Maine League with Bucksport, both at Bucksport and in Bangor on the question "Resolved, that the United States should grant the Philippine Islands their immediate independence. The team going to Bucksport was composed of Edward Haley, Leo White and Edward Sterns, while Gretchen Hayes, Edith Burrill and Charlotte Brown made up the home team. Both teams lost.

On Thursday, March 12, the Latin club held its regular social meeting. Lawrence Mann read a ghost story as told by a Latin Author and Prescott Dennett read about the burning of Rome under Nero as told by Tacitus. Several new games were played and refreshments served. For the remainder of the school year every meeting of the Latin club will be partly social and partly business with an educational program.

On Friday, February twentieth, Professor Skinner of Tufts college, one of the Convocation speakers, spoke in assembly. He told us that we are always making pictures in our minds and that these pictures

are very important in the making of our lives. It is very necessary that the pictures be true ones.

On February 3, instead of the regular meeting of the Chemistry club, there was a ski and snowshoe party. The members snowshoed to the cottage of Geneva McGary at Orrington. Here supper was served and excellent skiing enjoyed. On the return home all present voted it the best time ever.

The Chemistry club was addressed on February 9 by Mr. Goggin of the University of Maine. He treated the subject "The Development of Chemistry" in a most interesting way, telling about the beginning of chemistry when the science was known as "Black Magic," bringing it up to our present day chemistry. After the lecture games were played and sandwiches and punch served by Helen Stanhope, Alice Fogg and Helen Stuart.

Thursday evening, Feb. 26, at a meeting of the Latin club, Dr. C. A. Moore, former professor of Latin at Yale spoke on Tacitus' "Germania." He read some portions of the work which tell of the manners and customs of the early Germans.

In assembly, on March 2, Mr. Proctor told of his trip to Cincinnati, where he attended a convention of High School principals. He went over one of the schools there and told us about the separate gymnasiums for boys and girls and the fine athletic field. As for scholastic achievements and standards, he said that Bangor High was just as good.

On Friday, March 13, the two debates of Bangor High School in the Bates League were held at Bangor and in Ellsworth.



BANGOR, 23; CONY, 34.

Bangor High continued in its slump and suffered its third straight defeat Friday, February 20, at the hands of Cony High at Augusta, by a score of 34 to 23. Cony stepped into an early lead and was never headed. The Crimson came back hard in the final period but could not overcome the opponents' lead. Bangor was evidently way off form as their passing and shooting were ragged and inaccurate. Stiles and Lepidus were the Cony stars, while Casper and Samway did good work for the losers.

BANGOR, 33; DEXTER, 12.

Bangor High took a terrible revenge from N. H. Fay High of Dexter, by defeating them in City Hall, Friday, February 27, by a score of 33-12. The result was never in doubt. Dexter could do little with the sterling defense of the local outfit, while Bangor seemed able to score at will.

The first period opened with R. Smith looping the apple for Dexter, but he was closely followed by Pelkey and Turner, who dropped in a couple of pretty ones. For the rest of the period the Crimson popped them in from all angles and piled up a lead of 13-2.

The inability of the Fay boys to penetrate the Crimson defense, caused the game to slow up during the second period, but they managed to score twice on baskets by Gilman and Shields, while Bangor added five points by a basket and a foul by Pelkey and a basket by Turner. The score at the end of the half was, 18 to 6, with the Crimson out in front.

Bangor completely outclassed Dexter in the third period, piling up 13 points to the visitors' two. Henry Samway came into the game during this period and showed up exceptionally well. Bangor led at the end

of the third quarter, 31 to 8.

The Bangor seconds held Dexter to four points during the final stanza and scored two themselves and thus the game ended 33-12 in the Crimson's favor.

MAINE TOURNAMENT.

BANGOR, 29; SANGERVILLE, 31.

Bangor High was eliminated in the first round of the Maine Tournament, Friday, March 13, by Sangerville High by a score of 31-29.

The Crimson outfit, crippled by the loss of Turner and Casper, put up one of the strongest fights of the season. The two substitutes as well as the whole team, played their hardest and despite defeat, they deserve a lot of credit. But we must not overlook the merits of the Sangerville team in our praise for Bangor. The Red and Black had a fast and hard-working aggregation, whose defense was well nigh impregnable and whose offense was a continuous threat to the Crimson guards. Pulyard, their flashy forward, gave one of the finest exhibitions of basket shooting seen at the tournament.

It cannot be said that either team lacked support from the audience as time after time the gymnasium rang with the cheers of the followers of both teams. The Maine students were strong supporters of Sangerville, while a large number of high school students took a day off to witness the contests.

Bangor started off like winners and led all during the first half but never by more than three or four points. Near the end of the half, "Cooney" Striar was hurt and forced to leave the game. Upon returning, he failed to report and the referee gave Sangerville five free throws, all of which were made by Pulyard. From then on the Crimson fought desperately and toward the end

of the game overcame their opponents' lead only to lose it by sensational shooting on the part of Pulyard. The game ended in a tie.

During the five-minute overtime period, "Packer" McClay missed some of the toughest shots of the tournament, while Sangerville made the most of their opportunities and came through a winner.

The whole Bangor team played a wonderful game while Pulyard showed up well for Sangerville. This was a hard game for the Crimson to lose and if they had won it they would probably have won the tourney.

PORTLAND, 25; BANGOR, 18

Portland High won from Bangor High at Portland, Saturday evening, March 28. Both teams were playing their last game of the season. The Blue team carried the fight all the way and were always in the lead after the first minute of play. It was the first basketball victory over Bangor at Portland for many years.

The game started off with Bangor scoring in the first few seconds of play, when Luro looped a pretty basket from the side, but Conroy and Donahue soon put Portland in the lead. Striar and Halgren each counted and the period ended 6 all.

In the second period Portland found themselves and gathered a five point lead over the Crimson. Gunn and Agger were Portland's big men this period while Luro was the only Bangor man to find the hoop. The period ended 13 to 18. Portland put the game on the ice in the third stanza, opening up a 24 to 12 lead over the Crimson.

Bangor fought gamely in the last period, and collected 6 points to Portland's 1, but were unable to close up the Blue's big lead. The final count left Portland on the high end of a 25 to 18 score.

Conroy of Portland and Luro of Bangor tied for high count honors, with ten points each. Gunn and Gurney also starred for the Blue. The "Midget" Luro given his first real chance of the season, brought the crowd to their feet several times during the game with sensational shots, and showed that he certainly had the goods. Although not given a show this season he should make a big star next year. Striar also went well for Bangor.

BANGOR, 32; DEERING, 24.

Bangor High closed the last home game of the season with a win over Deering in City hall, Friday evening, March 20. Bangor was going better than she had for several games. The teamwork and passing of the locals were greatly improved, and it looked like a real Crimson team on the floor.

With Pelkey playing a wonderful game, the first period ended seven all. Bangor got going in the second stanza and registered twelve points to one for the Purple, the half ending 19 to 8.

The third period saw the locals going even better and with Turner and Samway leading the attack, scored nine points to Deering's four. The period ending 28 to 12.

In the last period Deering started a wonderful rally. Their guards broke up play after play. Bangor seemed unable to cope with Deering's sudden comeback and with but a few minutes to play, Deering had worked within six points of the Crimson. Bangor gathered in two, Deering two and the game ended with the locals on the big end of a 32 to 24 score. The game was fast all the way and the scoring was frequent.

"Buster" Pelkey was easily the big star of the game. Guptill on the offensive and Hunt and Cannon on the defensive starred for the Purple.

SOUTH PORTLAND, 33; BANGOR, 23

South Portland defeated Bangor in City hall, Friday evening, March 6.

THE SEASON'S SUMMARY.

Although Bangor High has not had the excellent team this year that they have had during the past few seasons, nevertheless both the players and the coach deserve a lot of credit. Mr. Trowell has worked faithfully with the team and has certainly done his best to turn out a winning combination.

Captain "Packer" McClay has played a fine brand of basketball all the year and during many games both at home and away from home, he has brought credit to himself and school by his splendid work.

This was "Cooney" Striar's first and only year as a Crimson regular, and he certainly carried off more than his share of the honors. "Cooney" was right in the game every minute and there were few opposing centers who could keep the pace with this flashy basketeer.

The two regular forwards, Pelkey and Turner, although at times rather erratic, on the whole played in fine style most of the time. Henry Samway, who went in at forward when Steve Casper was barred, filled his position to perfection and much is expected of him during the next two seasons.

Two other substitutes, Paul Hickson and Leon Luro, covered themselves with glory on two different occasions. At the Maine Tournament, Hickson played the whole game at guard and his work was well nigh perfect. While at Portland in the last game of the season, owing to the illness of Pelkey, Luro had his big chance and scored 12 of his team's 18 points. This boy is certainly a clever basketeer when he is at his best.

The season's record follows:

Bangor High	37	Gilman High	17
Bangor High	16	Portland High	11
Bangor High	20	Stevens High	24
Bangor High	40	Cony High	11
Bangor High	17	South Portland	25
Bangor High	37	Deering High	21
Bangor High	20	Dexter High	21
Bangor High	18	Stevens High	20
Bangor High	23	Cony High	34
Bangor High	33	Dexter High	12
Bangor High	23	South Portland	33
Bangor High	29	Sangerville High	31
Bangor High	32	Deering High	24
Bangor High	18	Portland High	25

Totals	363	Opponents	309
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BASEBALL.

Baseball is the national sport of America. There are baseball teams everywhere throughout the country from the smallest Grammar School team to the big leagues. Therefore, why should not Bangor High have a real first class baseball team and why shouldn't the students of Bangor High support this team? We certainly should have a baseball team and the students most assuredly should support it.

There is certainly plenty of material in the school and a coach can be easily obtained. Another big asset would be the services of "Joe" Collins as manager. "Joe's" reputation as a baseball magnate as well as a public speaker, is known throughout the state. Therefore, as we have everything but the support of the students it is up to you to come across and give Bangor High a real baseball team.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC NOTES.

This season's basketball schedule has been most interesting. The girls have lost three games and won nine. Of these 12 games, seven were played on the home floor and five away.

The summary:

B. H. S.	Opp.
18 Bangor vs. Alumnae	17
20 Bangor vs. Rockland	19
22 Bangor vs. Lee	23
35 Bangor vs. U. of M. Freshmen	15
36 Bangor vs. Ellsworth	12
29 Bangor vs. U. of M. Freshmen	24
18 Bangor vs. Alumnae	15
29 Bangor vs. Bar Harbor	15
22 Bangor vs. Lee	30
34 Bangor vs. Hampden	19
22 Bangor vs. Bar Harbor	30
27 Bangor vs. Rockland	23

There are ten girls who are to receive their letter: Avis Haley, Capt., Evelyn Friend, Mgr., Mary McAvey, Mary Robinson, Marie Colburn, Ruth Gordon, Madeline Silsby, Estelle Burrill, Helen Baker and Mary Files.

The interclass basketball games have been played and the standing is:

Freshmen, won 5, lost 1.
 Sophomores, won 4, lost 2.
 Juniors, won 2, lost 3, tied 1.
 Seniors, won 0, lost 5, tied 1.

These teams were coached by members of the school team: Freshmen—Haley, Sophomores—Robinson, Juniors—Libby, Seniors—Files.

At a recent meeting of the Girls' Athletic Honor Council the officers for the coming year were elected. The result was: Evelyn Friend, president; Marie Colburn, director; Thelma Shea, secretary; Doris Richardson, treasurer.

In the Interclass Indoor Track meet held Saturday, March 28, the Sophomores won first place.

The result of the class meet is as follows (for first place 5, second place 3, and third place 1):

Sophomores—
 20 yd. dash 5 (Seavey).
 2 lap run 5 (Seavey).
 Broad jump 1 (Ranney).
 High jump 3 (Thompson).
 Relay 5.
 Total, 19.

(Concluded on page 7)



The greatest possible amount of excitement was aroused among those in the R. O. T. C., who have been fondling hopes for a cadet commission, by the publishing of General Order No. 1, Because of the number of students who attended the Citizens' Military Training Camps last summer.

The competition has been exceedingly keen. Thus the final examinations are the result of long consideration and examinations. The order reads as follows:

The following named students of this institution are hereby appointed commissioned officers in the grade opposite their names:

(Regimental Staff)

Roderic O'Connor Colonel
Harold Holmes Lieut. Colonel
Thurloew Chandler Capt. Reg'tl Adjutant
Ambrose H. Bowden

Frank Linnell Captain, Personal Adjutant
Captain, Supply Officer

First Battalion, and Staff
Richard L. Babb, Major, Comdg Battalion
Raymond Grant 1st Lieut. Bn. Adjutant
William Richardson 2nd Lieut. Intell. Officer

Norman Winch 2nd Lieut. Bn. Supply Officer
Thompson Berdeen 2nd Battalion and Staff

Richard Baldwin, Major, Comdg. Battalion
C. Marshall Garland 1st Lieutenant, Intell. Officer

David Rudman 2nd Lieut. Bn. Supply Officer
Third Battalion and Staff

Kenneth Ludden, Major, Comdg. Battalion
Camilius Angel 1st Lieut. Adjutant
Donald Willey 2nd Lieut. Intell. Officer
Horace Briggs 2nd Lieut. Bn. Supply Officer

Company "A"

Albert Whittier, Captain, Comdg. Company
Charles Weston 1st Lieutenant
George Gallagher 2nd Lieutenant

Company "B"

Harold Russell, Captain, Comdg. Company
George Thurston 1st Lieutenant
Morris Kelley 2nd Lieutenant

Company "C"

Alvah Nickerson Captain Comdg.
Albert B. Chapman 1st lieutenant
William Daley 2nd lieutenant

Company "E."

Donald Tracey Captain
Oscar was left in our care: 1st lieutenant
Thomas Birmingham 2nd lieutenant

Company "G."

Allison Hill Captain, Comdg.
Philip Gould 1st lieutenant
Stanley Pendleton 2nd lieutenant

Members of the band such as leader and assistant will receive commissions later.

By Order of

CAPT. HERVEY A. TRIBOLET,
Professor of Mil. Science and Tactics.

Under graduates should notice that a large proportion of this year's officers will be graduated in June. There will be a reward for hard work in the next year's appointments.

The Cadet officers of the R. O. T. C. have organized a club, as yet it is in its early stage of development. The club officers for the ensuing year are as follows:

Roderic O'Connor, Pres.
Richard Baldwin, Vice Pres.
Donald Tracey, Secretary.
Albert Whittier, Treas.

It is expected that this club will be very popular with the student officers.



PERSONALS



Travelogue

Friday, the thirteenth of March, proved a most unlucky day for the Ellsworth boys' debating team, when the B. H. S. girls' team invaded that fair city. The girls arrived at the school at about 7.29, and the debate began at 7.30, their hosts showing themselves most worried, lest something should not go the way our girls wanted it to, but everything did, even the decision. The one drawback was that Eunice Copeland, alternate, was taken by the chairman previous to the debate, for Arline Palmer, senior member of the team; Miss Palmer for Phyllis Lorimer, freshman member; and Miss Lorimer for the alternate, Miss Mullen. Bangor High 33 Dexter High 12 Bangor High 23 South Portland 33

to single out the judges that they might smile charmingly upon them. By way of gratitude for the B. H. S. team having driven the Soviet rule out of E. H. S., the Ellsworth lights went out—surely a Soviet plot!—and the girls groped their way back to the hotel in the dark, arriving after many exciting adventures. Having managed at last to wake up the operator and call up their alma mater to tell of their victory, the girls went to bed, where Arline and Eunice entertained each other until morning, in low tones to avoid disturbing their comrades in the adjoining room; but upon hearing suppressed snickers and finding that Phyllis was straining her ears to hear the pair, who were rehearsing their parts in the Dramatic club's "A Love of a Bonnet," and that she was having difficulty to restrain her mirth, they refrained from further rehearsing, and indulged in one of their endless discussions interspersed with argument. Apparently, from the amused glances they received upon their appearance next morning, Phyllis and Miss Mullen were not the only ones who had overheard Eunice's remarks about "a tasty bonnet," and Arline's references to "a

quaxe darlint is Cornalius Ryan." Tired of being celebrities pointed out by the good people of Ellsworth as "those Bangor girl debaters," they were glad to board the train and return to the Metropolis of Eastern Maine. They say Ellsworth has not yet recovered from the earthquake caused by the debate.

Next Month's Travelogue: Rudolph Spurling at the North Pole.

Exhausted

"You like coffee, don't you, Johnny?"

"Yes, indeed," answered the student, "or I wouldn't be drinking so much water to get a little."

Fitting Subjects

"So you are a teacher?" remarked the talkative J. A. '25, I'll wager you had to pass a pretty stiff exam."

"Yes, indeed!" replied the instructor of the young.

"And what were the subjects?" inquired the inquisitive passenger.

"Well, we were examined in psychology, integral calculus, mathematical astronomy, polemic divinity, metaphysical analysis and Greek, Latin, French and German."

"Indeed! And for what purpose were you striving?"

"Kindergarten teacher, sir."

We Wonder

Pete: Have you any mail for me?

Postman: What's your name?"

Pete: You'll find it on the envelope.

Literal

Tramp: I have seen better days, sir.

Business man: Yes, I suppose so, but I haven't time to discuss the weather just now.

Madame: What is the difference between a cook and a chef?

Stude: A cook tries to make things to please you, and a chef makes you eat things whether they please you or not.

Curiosity Corner

(Believing that truth is stranger than fiction, Arline will give Personal attention to any and all questions.)

Q. What is the most popular seven passenger car?—Dean Benson.

A. Lord.

Q. Does a person need sulphur and molasses in the spring?—Don.

A. Mudguards are all that are necessary.

Q. Who was Bacchus?—M. Smith.

A. He used to be the god of wine before Volsted. We suppose he's the god of homebrew now.

Q. Why do they have clocks on automobiles?—Jimmy.

A. The motorist always likes to have something on his car that will run.

Q. Can you explain the peculiar spelling of Piszikszykisky, Poland?—Phyl.

A. It was spelled alright before the earthquake.

Q. Can you inform me what the seniors' favorite pasttime is?—Soph.

A. Having their pictures taken.

Q. Would a dignified senior break a law?

A. Yes, it's against the law to beg, but we have heard a lot of begging for class photographs.

Q. Can you give me some suggestions for writing a graduation essay?

A. Follow Brickly Winch's example and write about your kitty. You can take up at least five hundred words calling, "Kitty, kitty, kitty," and it will make a very effective ending, if you say, "And Kitty, kitty came."

Q. Please explain the structure of the head.—Linkie.

A. The head is the part of the anatomy which contains the skull, the teeth and the brains, if there are any; also the vowels which are a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes y.

Q. What is steam?—Chem.

A. Water crazy with the heat.

Q. Is there such a thing as purple gold?—Miss W.

A. John White can tell you all about it.

Q. Please suggest a remedy for fat.—Marion.

A. We respectfully refer you to Dot Eastman.

Q. Why did you persist in having that travelogue printed about me?—Prescott Vose.

A. We plead guilty, Mr. Vose; we took

your name out as requested, but over looked it in the last part.

Q. Do you believe in limitation of armament?—Gret.

A. If words are weapons—no!

The Mustard Plaster

So this is April! Don't blame us if personals are rather brief this month. "In the spring a young man's fancy—" and we suppose a girl's fancy may be permitted a little wandering at this time of year, too. Anyway, we're tired of studying and rehearsing and debating, etcetera, and we're going to be less particular than usual with our personals this month. We'll do better next time!—and we'll more than make it up to you in June, when we suppose we'll have to write something about each of you. By the way, didn't the Oracle do a pretty nice thing for you in taking place as the best monthly school publication in Maine?

How did you enjoy your vacation? We didn't have time to get acquainted with ourselves. Never mind, another vacation will be here soon—too soon—and graduation. We're getting tearful, aren't we? Don't pay any attention; it's just for effect, anyway.

Will Sweet Patootie Vegetable please call at the Personals office for the following which was left in our care:

Dear Sweet Patootie:

Where have you bean? Don't you carrot all for me? My heart beets faster when the sun shines on your radish hair and glints off your turnip nose. If you canteloupe, lettuce marry. We will make a happy pear, you are such a peach. Let's orange it that way.

Your own

Ex. Corn Onna Cobb.

You needn't worry, Corn, we'll see that this gets to Miss Vegetable; and if Parsnips off the engagement, we'll bean him one—and that's not applesauce, because Pa ought tomaters.

Rushing Business

"Well," declared the young salesman who used to be a senior at dear old B. H. S. back in '25, "I've fulfilled my class prophecy at last! I got two orders today from the same company."

"What were they?"

"One to get out, the other to stay out."

GREAT OIL SCANDAL IN B. H. S.

Well-Known Teacher Duped By Errant Pupil

Bangor High school was recently shaken by the revelation of a gigantic oil scandal which evolved many well-known students of this institution.

The event took place in a history class a few minutes before the end of the period. The instructor was speaking concerning the election of the "canal boy" president, James A. Garfield, and it fell to the lot of Phil Cohen to recite on that topic. That young man, however, was innocent of any such knowledge, but he rose from his seat undaunted, his face bearing an expression of deep thought. Slowly he turned to face the teacher, and his face suddenly became radiant, for a bright idea had been born in his fertile brain. "Teacher," said he, "Before I answer your question may I ask you a question."

"Why, yes," replied the teacher after a moment's hesitation.

"Well," said the errant pupil, "I want to ask you a question which has been puzzling me for a long time. Can you tell me why Gen. Pershing did not receive the Republican Presidential nomination in 1920?"

Amazement was plainly written on the faces of all at this extraordinary query, and it was some time before an answer was forthcoming. When, finally, the instructor had recovered sufficient composure to reply, and was just in the process of opening the mouth, the bell pealed forth merrily, announcing the end of the period. The pupils seized their books and hurried from the room, the oil-played mixing with the crowd.

There have been many oil scandals in this age of Teapot Domes and

Senate inquiries, but never before in the history of our country has such a daring oil scheme been revealed to the public.

As there is no longer a "senate" in B. H. S. its successor, the Boys' Debating Society, will make an official inquiry into the matter.

TATLER ORGANIZES FEMININE BUREAU

Will Exchange Pictures For Lonesome Seniors.

Another step in the promotion of the welfare of the community has been taken by this well-known journal in the inauguration of the Feminine Bureau, the purpose of this organization is to exchange pictures for lonesome seniors. In years past many would be sheiks, who, during their four years at B. H. S., have unceasingly attempted to attract the admiring glance of some gazelle-eyed flapper, in vain, and have despondently left their almanac without even a picture of their well-beloved to show for their untiring efforts. This state of affairs is now about to be abolished, due to the energies and progressive spirit of the tatler, and a new era is come!

The dope is this: Give your picture to the Feminine Bureau editor in the Tatler office, on or before April 30. Have your name plainly printed on the back, and the name of the person whose photo you desire, the Bureau will see that your wants are properly taken care of. All transactions will be strictly confidential.

B. H. S. BASEBALL TEAM WANTS GAMES

Would Like To Hear From V. T. I.

The fast and snappy B. H. S. Baseball team is now on the lookout for games. The boys have just completed a week of hard practice on Abbott square, throwing rocks into the Kenduskeag stream to develop their throwing arms, and are right "in the pink" as far as condition is concerned. The Crimson mentor, "Chucky" Knowles, has made several very optimistic statements concerning the outfit's chances during the coming season. The nine would like to arrange games with any High School team their size, between the ages of 14 and 16 years, especially the following: Veazie Technical Institute, Orrington University Freshmen and Stillwater Town team, Juniors. For particulars, phone, write, or see personally, Manager Epstein, tel. number, 0000.1-Z. Please pay for all telephone calls, as the locals will not be responsible for any calls on which charges have been reversed.

FOR SALE.

THE WOOLWORTH BUILDING.

Fine building, 58 stories high, excellently situated in heart of business section, New York City. Has hot and cold running water, hardwood floors, and steam heat. A wonderful bargain at \$50.00. Terms strictly cash. Apply to the

"HAM" ROBINSON REALTY CO.

WONDERFUL NEW HAIR RESTORER DISCOVERED

100 Times as Powerful As
Slikum.

Will Grow Hair On A Billiard
Ball.

Two local chemists who have been experimenting for some time in the B. H. S. laboratory, electrified that institution yesterday with the discovery of a wonderful hair tonic, which promises to revolutionize the barber business.

The chemists, Dwight Bassett and Jake Segal, famous from coast to coast for their remarkable research work, were experimenting with a solution of distilled water and sodium stearate (soap), the result was a lot of soap suds. Struck by a brilliant idea, Bassett emptied the test tube on Segal's head. The effect was instantaneous. From a disheveled, unpolished, homely, country boy, he was changed to a veritable Valentino, in all the splendor of a Theikish hair-comb. The students clustered about them, and while they watched, his hair began to grow, slowly at first, but then with increasing speed, until a huge mass of hair falling from all sides about his handsome head, was displayed to the astonished audience. The successful scientists retired to a private room, flushed with triumph, and there Segal chopped off his marvelous locks, which by this time almost reached the floor.

Plans are being made by the two young men to organize a corporation to exploit this new fluid, and already they have interviewed J. P. Morgan, John D. Rockefeller, Sam Levine and other great financiers.

The remarkable fluid is still without a name and its inventors offer a prize of \$1,000,000 to any B. H. S. student who can originate a satisfactory name for it. The small sum of 25c is required to enter the contest.

Smart Sayings of Clever Children

First Prize \$5.00 in Gold

To Harold Schiro, age six.

"Papa, are there any nails in the Oracle board?"

Second Prize \$2.50 in Silver

To Franklyn Mequire, age 3½.

"Some people are so dumb they think a French Causerie is a joke book."

Third Prize \$1.00 in Bills

To Charlie Whittemore, aged 5½.

"Why don't the calf of your leg eat the corn on your toe?"

Booby Prize, a Pink Ribbon

To Davy Rudman, aged 1½.

"You'd hardly think that one of my age would speak in public on the stage."

GRAND REVIVAL

B. H. S.

AMPHI THEATER

Two Shows Daily

A McGinty and Vickery
the foot light Treaks in
"ON THE SCHOOLHOUSE STEPS"

B Chink Chapman
Oriental Dancer in
"LIME DROP" BLUES

C Vose & Files
Songbirds Supreme will sing
"NO FISH TO-DAY"

D Segal & Welch in
"AH, THERE, ROMEO"

E 5 Thrilling Reels 5
"MERLE OF THE MOVIES"
with "Boob" Coffin

MAGAZINE SECTION

Billy the Boy Broker

or

The Mystery of the Missing Stocks

by a Self-Made Man

Billy Beautiful, a manly looking country boy, entered the offices of Soakem-Wright Co., brokers, in search of a job. The brokers liked his appearance and gave him the job. Billy worked hard and soon became an efficient office boy.

One day while riding in the subway, he overheard two brokers talking about a plan to boom A. & P. Copper. Upon returning down town our hero hastened to a bucket shop on Nashua street and placed \$25 which he had saved, on the stock. The next day all Wall street was in an uproar. A. & P. copper was booming. That afternoon Billy sold his stock at a net profit of \$103.

A few weeks later while out on an errand, Billy saw a beautiful girl crossing the street. Suddenly an automobile started from the curb as the girl was about to step in front of it. Our hero, seeing her great danger, dashed forward and pulled her from under the very wheels of the auto. "You saved my life!" cried the beautiful girl. Billy blushed furiously, too embarrassed to reply. In answer to her question he told her his name and then broke away from the crowd which was rapidly collecting. The next day Billy's boss called him into his office, and thanked him with tears in his eyes for saving his

daughter's life, for the beautiful girl he had rescued was Soaken's daughter.

Every Sunday our hero used to take a walk in Central Park. It was on one of these trips that he saw an old country gentleman, wandering about, who seemed to be in distress. Billy approached him and guided him to his boarding house. The old man was very thankful and gave the young errand boy a bundle of Devil's Gulch Gold Mine Stock which he said might someday make him rich.

The next day our hero accidentally overheard a conference in his employer's office planning to corner Devil's Gulch Gold Stock in order to boom it. Sometime later Mr. Soakem called him into his office and asked him to take a long trip to Iowa to find an old man who owned 1000 shares of this stock, the only stock which they did not control. Billy told them he had the stock and after a consultation they agreed to take him into the deal. The stock boomed and the syndicate sold out at \$125 a share, leaving Billy \$125,000 ahead of the game. Our hero is now wealthy. He was taken into the firm of Soakem-Wright Co. and a few years later he married Soakem's beautiful daughter whose life he had once saved.

EXCHANGE HUMOR.

Woman: "Give me a ticket for Florence."

Agent (after hunting five minutes): "Where is Florence?"

Woman: "Sitting over there on the bench."

—Drury Academe.

Senior: "What is it one man wears outside when it's raining?"

Fresh: "Dunno, what is it?"

Senior: "One pair of rubbers! Ha! Ha!"

Senior: "Well, what is it two men wear outside when it's raining?"

Fresh: "I give up."

Senior: "Two pairs of rubbers! Haw! Haw!"

Senior: "Now, what is it that has four legs, is all covered with fur and rubs up against your leg and says meow! meow!"

Fresh: "Well, I am not as dumb as all that."

Senior: "Well, hurry up, what is it?"

Fresh: "Three pairs of rubbers!"

Teacher: "You've got a head. Use it."

Soph: "I do."

Teacher: "What for?"

Soph: "To keep my ears apart."

Blessed be the man who sitteth upon a tack for he shall rise again.

Mike—Who is that man wearing the

black robe? Is he a chimney sweep?

Ike—Naw, he's a Ku Klux Klansman from Pittsburg.

—Millerette.

A flapper said to an Englishman,

"That boy is dumb, tho' cute,"

And the Englishman, knowing no Yankee slang,

Thought the boy was a bow-legged mute.

—Millerette.

The chains are off the autos,

The ice is off the channels,

The earth gives up its coat of snow,

The man his winter flannels.

Heard in Latin.

Miss W—Next passage, Mr. White.

Johnnie (pensively)—The cattle, with guns on their shoulders, were drawn up in marching order on the roof.

Algebra.

Miss D—If a equals 1, what does B equal?

Shark—Well, if a equals 1 then B means the sign of cold weather or in other words B below zero, the B standing for below.

A Minor Injury

Sheldon: Why was that surgeon dishonorably discharged?

Dick: He performed a major operation on a second lieutenant.