THE RIPPLE



1951

Compliments of

Hartland Tanning Co. Inc.

Hartland, Maine

Published by the Students of Hartland Academy

Dedication



Left to right: Miss Helen Moore Smith, Miss Gertrude Robinson, Miss Gladys Bigelow.

We, the Senior Class of Hartland Academy, respectfully dedicate this issue of "THE RIPPLE"

to

Miss Robinson, Miss Smith, and Miss Bigelow

for their helpful assistance in such matters as prize speaking, library work, and one-act plays.



RIPPLE BOARD

Front Row (left to right): Miss Storey, K. Nichols, D. Huff, R. Martin, H. Carson, F. Morrison, Mr. Dummer.

Second Row: J. Cool, M. Hart, V. Davis, J. Griffith, P. Scribner, J. Vining, G. Glavine, C. Davis.

Third Row: E. Wheeler, S. Merrill, E. Littlefield, J. Jamieson, W. Libby, D. Snowman, D. Hardwick, B. Whitten.

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FACULTY

Richard Albert Dummer, Brown University, Ph.B., Columbia University, M.A. Principal; Mathematics and Science. Weld, Maine.

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Earnest Bean, University of Maine, B.S. Agriculture. Bucksport, Maine.

Glenroy Irving Lamb, Syracuse University, Washington Music College, Music Certificate. Orchestra and Glee Club. Mechanics Falls, Maine





Our mechanical genius has a fiendish little contraption called a car. Most of the time he gets to school safely, but sometimes he gets all frozen up and his sister has to push him. He studies about all the time, and pays all his surplus attention to the Cross Country team.



WEBSTER BAIRD

Hartland

"Shag"

Cross Country 1, 2; Letters 1, 2; Asst. Mgr. 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Track 1; Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; One Act Play Cast 3; Senior Play Cast 4; F. F. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Carnival King 2; Winter Sports 2; Mgr. and Letter 2; Class Vice-President 1; Office 4.

Shag has access to a car, too, but he is the social type and can always be counted upon to divide his time fairly between the fair sex and the not-so-fair. He was our strong, upright "John" of the brilliant Senior production, "Professor, How Could You!"



PATRICIA LAUVINE BRAGG

Hartland

"Patti"

Basketball 1, 2, 4; Letter 2; Senior Play Cast 4; Ripple Board 1; Hacomec Club 1, 2, 4; Latin Club 3; Prize Speaking 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleading 1; Softball 1, 2, 4; Letter 1.

Patti was our "Southern Belle" of The Play and one of the most lively members of our notorious basketball team. She can sink one just as easily as she can bake a cake—that is, if she knew you were coming.



HAROLD EUGENE CARSON, JR. Hartland "Hal" and "Harold"

Cross Country 3, 4; Mgr. 3, 4; Letters 3, 4; Asst. Mgr. 1; Mgr. Cub Basketball 1; Asst. Mgr. Varsity Basketball 2, Foxcroft Academy; Track 3; Mgr. and Letter 3; Student Council 4; History and Citizenship Awards 1; Senior Play Bus. Mgr. 4; Radio Club, Foxcroft Academy 2; Debating Club 1; Class Treasurer 4; Editor-in-Chief of the School Paper 4; Ripple Board 3, 4; National Honor Society 4.

Comes the big sixty-four dollar question: Did Shakespeare have Harold in mind when he wrote, "No more of that, Hal, and thou lovest me." It's a moot point. In spite of Hal's classic half, he is editor-in-chief of the school paper and one of the business managers for "The Ripple." Funny, isn't it? He's also fifth in the class and college-bound—if the army doesn't horn in.

CAROLYN RUTH DAVIS

Cambridge

"Sis"

National Honor Society 4; Senior Play Cast 4; Ripple Board 4; Prize Speaking Alternate 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Library Club 2.

"Sis" is from the metropolitan section of Hartland, namely Cambridge. She believes in the rather out-dated slogan which says that most men would rather have a well-cooked meal than have their wives talk Greek. She can always be found smiling no matter what the circumstances. She was our "Grandma" of the (even if we do say so ourselves) extraordinary Senior Play.

VIRGINIA KATHLEEN DAVIS

Cambridge

"Gini"

1st Honor Essay

Hacomec Club 2, 3, 4; Home Economics Award 3; Class Secretary 2, 4; Ripple Board 3, 4; Library Club 1, 2, 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Queen Candidate 4; League Spelling Contest (Alt.) 3; School Paper 4.

Gini is the leading exponent of the drive to make Cambridge the capital of the United States. She writes for the newspaper on the Cambridge news and is the main prop of the Senior English class. She was one of our prompters in the play and knows just what it feels like to be squashed behind a sofa.

PRISCILLA RUTH ESTES

Hartland

"Priscilla"

Hacomec Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Winter Sports 4.

Priscilla has at least eleven-tenths of all the class spirit. She will do anything, even the dirty work, for H. A. anywhere, any time. Ticket selling to pie sales and back to tickets—it's all the same to her if the finances of the Senior Class are at stake, or the honor of the school. We couldn't get along without our Priscilla.

JANICE IRENE FROST St. Albans "Jenny" Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 3 and 4; Winter Sports 3, 4; Letter 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Jenny is the star of the H. A. softball team. She and Babe Ruth have a lot in common even if they never have met. We might win games without Jenny, but never by the margins that we do with her. She is also very active in the Winter Sports biznay. Jenny even dreams softball; she even writes all her English themes and such about the subject. Maybe she'll play pro some day!

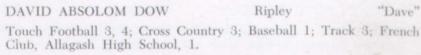












Dave, as you can probably see, is from Ripley and is essentially an olive branch and fence rail man; he even told us that there was nothing else he wished "The Ripple" to remember him for. You just can't get along with these modest characters at all. We might mention that he is one of the "Senior Sunbeams," who are just jolly students.



FRANCIS LELAND GETCHELL St. Albans "Getch" Cross Country 3, 4; Letter 4; F. F. A. 3, 4; Winter Sports 4; Letter 4.

Getch is a Cross Country man, too. And is he a sportsman! Ask Miss Storey. They always have a little bet on for peanuts or fun. Getch was instrumental in our winning second place at the State Meet at Orono this year. Yup, we were the runners-up all right; and we beat some of the stiffest competition in the whole state.



DIANA LORRAINE HARDWICK Hartland "Diana" Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 4; English Award 3; League Spelling Contest 3, 4; Senior Play Cast 4; Ripple Board 1, 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Winner 2, 3; School Paper; National Honor Society 4.

There is one little incident Diana wishes to be remembered for—the unrehearsed show-stopper that occurred when the pillow intended for the Professor went out into the audience and hit one of the spectators (a paying one, too) in the face. After all the rehearsing on aim, it went completely wild. This unequalled play was the brightest event in the Senior year, in our estimation.



DAVID LEROY HUFF Hartland "Tiny"

Valedictorian

Touch Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Asst. Mgr. 2, Mgr. 3, 4; Letter 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Mgr. Junior Varsity 2; Mgr. 3, 4 for Varsity; Letter 3, 4; Track Mgr. and Letter 2; Science, Biology and Alumni Awards 1, 2, 3; Senior Play Cast and Bus. Mgr. 4; Ripple Board 3, 4; Debating Club 1; Glee Club 1; Library Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary-Treasurer 2, 3; President 4; National Honor Society 3, 4; Vice President of Class 4; Secretary of Magazine Campaign 2, 4; Office 1, 2, 3; School Paper 4.

Tiny is the mad (how true) genius, mathematically speaking, of the class. He is manager of any team you might care to mention due to his natural leadership and collection of zany sports stories. It is irrelevant that he belongs to the National Honor Society and is our Valedictorian. FRANCIS DALE KNOWLES

St. Albans

"Fanny"

Baseball 1; F. F. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Fanny is our air-bourne gremlin. The sky's the limit for Mr. Knowles-it-all, and what he doesn't know about the stratosphere would probably fill a set of Britannicas. Francis, as he really wants us to call him, (he feels "Fanny" is not dignified) is another of Miss Storey's noon-time specials. She gives him demerits just so she can listen to his theories on how she should run her classes when he makes them up.



MABEL ARLENE LAWRENCE St. Albans "Laurie" Hacomec Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Marshal 2; Glee Club 2, 3; Perfect Attendance for all four years; School Paper.

Mabel wants to join the WACS and see the world. Gini and Carolyn don't show signs of wanting to go too, so maybe she's going to miss that Cambridge touch. Mabel is the blondest blonde we have in the class and she's neither dumb nor dizzy.



OPAL INIS LIBBY

St. Albans

"Opal"

Hacomec Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Office 3; Senior Play Cast 4; Prize Speaking 1, Harmony High School, here 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.

Opal is one of the happiest persons in the whole school, to say nothing of the class. She never sulks, but sticks to her work; she's one of the sweetest things we keep behind the candy counter. If you were blessed with a guardian angel at the time of the Senior Play, and you saw it, you certainly remember the coy, giggly "Tootsie Bean". That was our gal.



FRED WAYNE LIBBY

Hartland "Crash," "Spider," "Crashington"

Touch Football 1, 2; Cross Country 3, 4; Letters 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Letter 4; Track 2, 3; Letter 3; One Act Play Cast 3, 4; Senior Play Cast 4; Ripple Board 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Winner 2; Glee Club 1; Winter Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Letters 2, 3, 4; School Paper 4.

As you can easily see, Crash has a variety of colorful (shady?) nicknames. He lives up to all of them, too. It isn't easy, as he admits modestly, and it is a trifle hard on his cars. If you happen to be in the corridor about three minutes after the bell rings, hang flat to the ceiling for your own good. That is, unless you want to look like the well-done pancake. The class has voted Wayne "Man Most Likely to Be the First Jet-Propelled Pilot to the Moon". (without a jet)











EDWIN MAURICE LITTLEFIELD Hartland "Eddie" Touch Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 4; Track 3; Letter 3; Student Council 4; F. F. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Winter Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Letters 1, 2, 3, 4; Ripple Board 1, 2, 3, 4.

Edwin is class representative to the Ancient and Honorable Ripple Board. He is also representative to the Student Council and loves to hunt and fish. Living as he does in the wide open spaces he is inclined to sniff with pity at the poor town slickers. Don't think he doesn't know plenty of good game stories. Because he might, for all we know.

RAYMOND ERVIN MARTIN Hartland "Ray"

Touch Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Cross Country 2; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letters 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letters 2, 3, 4; Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4; History and Citizenship Awards 2 and 3; One Act Play Mgr. 3; Senior Play Cast 4; Ripple Board 3, 4; Editor-in-chief 4; Library Club 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Winner 3; National Honor Society 3, 4; Carnival King Candidate 3; Class Vice-President 2, 3; Class President 4.

Ray is the editor-in-chief of that extraordinary chronical of deceased time, "The Ripple" and is therefore responsible for all the queer qualities of the yearbook. In his spare time he opens his books, perhaps, and belongs to the National Honor Society. He devotes most of his real time to baseball, basketball, and being the class's efficient and effervescent president. In case you have forgotten, Rolicking Ray was the absent-minded Professor of the Senior Play who wandered off the beam so frequently, and with such good results.

LUTHER GERALD McDOUGAL Hartland "Luther" Touch Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking Alternate 2; Glee Club 1.

Luther is an aspiring young farmer who will honor and cherish any animal he can get his hands on. We are probably the only class in the whole state which has two brother and sister sets. Luther is one-half of one of them. He was our alternate prize speaker at the Sophomore Prize Speaking Contest even though he never got a chance to speak.

MARJORIE LAURA McDOUGAL Hartland "Margie" Hacomec Club 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Softball 1, 2, 4.

Margie is a Future Homemaker with immediate prospects. The young lady is also another of our ever-ready helping hands; for the play she prompted, ran errands, put on our make-up, collected the properties, dressed us, pushed us on and then cheered from the wings. It isn't idle flattery to say that we couldn't have gotten along without Margie.

JOAN GRACE MORGAN

Hartland

'Ioanne

Basketball 1; Senior Play Cast 4; French Club 1; Latin Club 1; Prize Speaking 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Cheerleading 1; Softball 1, 2, 4.

Joanne played the part of the demure "Priscilla" and played it with all the shy charm usually identified with such a role. She started the "Mixed Nuts" Club and has several interesting Pen Pals, one of whom lives in Hawaii and one in France. You may generally find Joanne down front in any class, and she loves French. She has more secret ambitions than most people would dream of.



FRANKLIN EARLE MORRISON Palmyra "Frankie

Touch Football 1, 2; Winter Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Mgr. 2, 3; Letters 1, 2, 3; Ripple Board 4; Senior Play Cast 4; Carnival King Candidate 4; Track 2.

Frankie is studying to become another Henry Ford. He is a mechanic of no mean ability—he's not mean to anything—and has set some sort of record for changing a tire. Franklin powdered his wig to be our "Grandpa" in the Theatre Guild production this year. We shall never forget his "old-codger-like" attitude though we live to be two hundred.



BEVERLEY JUNE NICHOLS

St. Albans

"Bev"

Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 4; Athletic Association 3, 4; Latin Club 1, 2; Hacomec Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Winter Sports 3, 4; Letter 3; Class Secretary 3.

Bev is another of the Future Homemakers and has a penchant for hanging May Baskets and things like that when the time is right. She had rather have Rodney drive, however. She likes her softball practice and English classes. She has had a secret hanker to become a novelist and we don't see why she couldn't try it.



KENNETH HARLAND NICHOLS

St. Albans

"Ken", "Knuckles Nickels"

2nd Honor Essay
Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Baseball 2; Track 3; Letter 3; Athletic Association 3, 4; President 4; Citizenship Award 2; Ripple Board 3, 4; Library Club 4; Prize Speaking 2; National Honor Society 4; School Paper 4; Class Treasurer 3; Representative to Dirigo Boys' State 3.

Representative to Dirigo Boys' State 3.

Ken should make a marvelous draughtsman. He has an unusually accurate eye for detail and proportion that is a very rare thing in most people. One of his notebooks gave rise to the title of "Michaelangelo Nichols". It was a wealth of painstaking work and craftsmanship. Ken is also one of Miss Storey's Waterloos. The minute he makes one tiny mistake he tears up the paper and Miss Storey tears her hair. This is but a small price to pay for Ken's sense of humor. The "Knuckles Nickels" is to distinguish him from the more common "Knuckles Brass".











FLORENCE EVELYN NOBLE Cambridge "Effie" Hacomec Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Orchestra 2; Library Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating Club 1; Office 3, 4.

Effie is one of those diabolical students known as the Office Girls. Many's the errant, or erring, boy or girl who knows the feel of her finger on his shoulder when she gives them that sinister, sympathetic smile and says out of the corner of her mouth, "Mr. Dummer wants to see you". And, if the victim hasn't the strength to walk the last mile, she supports him. Of course, we aren't insinuating that all she ever brings is bad news; sometimes it's only the announcement that you're failing two or three subjects.

GEORGE WALTER SOULE Hartland

Touch Football 1, 2, 3; Cross Country 4; Letter 4; Basketball 3; Track 3; Letter 3; Athletic Association 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Agricultural Award 1; F. F. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 3, President 4; Prize Speaking 3; Winter Sports 3, 4; Letters 3, 4; Class President 2; National Honor Society 4.

"Gorgeous"

Another of these Electric-Cow-Emulsifier-Hen-Grading-Diversitors! Will they ever stop? "Gorgeous" is president of the Future Farmers of America this year, and was Vice-President last year. He adores American History and never misses a chance to tell you what he thinks of the various political parties, from the 17th century up. His prize speaking piece was written for Cecile B. DeMille, and was about Communism. He's an athlete other than that.

DONNA MARIE TWEEDIE St. Albans "Donna" Hacomec Club 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

Donna is Engaged. This, naturally enough, has put her out of circulation for the time being. She is one of stable staples of the Glee Club, which meets, for better or worse, every Wednesday. She is a member of the "Mixed Nuts" Club which actually isn't a school club, but an exclusive organization of just a few of the girls. In fact, it's so exclusive that no one wants to get into it for fear of being lonely.

LILIAN RUTH WATSON Cambridge "Ruthie" Hacomec Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

Ruthie is a May Basketter, too. She will doubtless remember many wild rides in Rodney's truck either pursuing or being pursued. The photographer had a terrible time making Ruthie smile when he came to take the Senior Class pictures; Ruthie doesn't like "birdies". Any time you need sympathy, go to Ruthie; she is, without doubt, the most understanding "Miss Anthony" you ever saw.



THOMAS RAYMOND WILLIAMS Hartland "Tommy"

Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letters 1, 2; Good Will 3, 4; H. A.; Football 4; South Portland; Basketball 3, 4; Cross Country 3; Class President 3; Student Council 3; Ripple Board 3, 4; F. F. A. 4; Hi-Y Club 2; Good Will; Delta Phi Alpha Fraternity 4; South Portland.

"Just call me Ty Cobb," Tommy whispers. And can't you see why? If your middle name were the same as Ty Cobb's, wouldn't you be claiming honor—if you could? Tommy is the Sports Editor fcr "The Ripple". He can well fill the position, as he goes out for every sport that has yet been invented. He was our Class president last year; that was the year he worked up that enormous telephone bill. "But that was business," Tommy protests. Yeah. But whose? Anyway, he'd better buy a pogo stick if rationing comes back. No stamps will supply Tommy with enough to make even one lively evening.

EDITORIAL

WILL THE RIPPLE STAY?

The Ripple board of 1951 was met with many new and unpleasant facts as they commenced to produce this year's "Ripple". We were ahead of schedule when it was brought to our attention that the printer who has done the printing of our yearbook for several years has gone out of business. This fact meant we would

have to find a new printer.

For the next week as we wrote and telephoned different printers we heard only one thing, the cost of printing has gone up. We were very happy when we found a man who would do the job for only a few cents per page more than last year's. We felt much better, for we thought our worries were over, but we were mistaken. Our business managers came up with the next unpleasant fact; they reported money was very scarce with the threat of war and so many strikes in our mills. This fact, they said, would keep them from anywhere near reaching the total amount received from ads last year.

The Ripple Board now had a clear picture of the task before them. Last year's Ripple cost \$550.00 and this year's would cost even more. The total number of ads last year was 103 and this year would be much less. It was the old story of operating expenses going up and income decreasing, and the question was what to do

about it?

We had sold only 88 copies of the yearbook in 1950 and our only hope seems to

be to raise this number and sell enough books this year to cover our costs.

This question aroused the thought that maybe the Ripple should be dropped in future years if this year's book is printed at a loss. As it now rests, the future of next year's Ripple depends much on the outcome of this year's. We must break even

this year to encourage the printing of the yearbook in 1952!

The future now lies with the people of the Community with which the Ripple is connected. Will they buy a copy and support the Ripple, or will they read someone else's? If they don't support the Ripple, we will be forced to lose the record of passing events which the people connected with Hartland Academy have enjoyed so much down through the years. At present we have 150 copies printed, while most schools have 300. We must raise the circulation of the Ripple to insure a brighter future to the yearbooks of the coming years. If YOU want such a book, support it!

RAYMOND MARTIN, '51

Editor-in-Chief

June 25, 1865

Dear Old Goat-ears;

I hope the judge understands now that I broke jail for the best of reasons. The guards didn't like me and so I didn't want to make 'em miserable. But tell him not to worry; I'm going straight. I won't ever steal streetcars again—you can't melt them down easily enough. Boy, is this deal ever exciting. I'm a-woikin' on the wail-woad! The hunting is swell; there's an Indian behind every bush and I've shot three today already. I'm part of the surveying—ha!—gang. We lay out the path for the railroad.

This route's crookeder than my old man and you know he's doing ninety-nine years in Leavenworth. They caught him planting tulip bulbs twenty feet down in the ground beside the bank building one time. But they sure were pretty tulips. The company whose payroll I grace is the Union Pacific, and I'm posing as a "reformed Confederate soldier!" These damnyankees know nothing about us Southerners. It's a pleasure to work for guys that know their business. The jolly old government is paying us \$16,000 to \$40,000 per mile for this sadist's dream high-

way, and we're building in all the valleys we can go out of our way to Seven times, that I know of, we've doubled back on our own little cedar tracks for a total of 103 miles of greenbacked farm land that the directorsbless their crooked little hearts-will sell four or five different times over to some dunderheaded real estate agents who try to dupe us poor hard-working family men into starving on it. Honestly, doesn't it seem to you that everyone in this world would cheat his dying grandma just to make a few easy dollars. Yes, the directors-constructioncompany-owners of this mechanized mule track are making a pretty li'l pile out of it. But, I'm working on a scheme now, based on that golden rule, "First come; first served." I'm going to blackmail the directors delicately by telling them I'll sell out my brains to Congress (and Congress ain't incorruptible) if they don't fork over. I know a man in the chuck-wagon gang who says they've bribed four congressmen and two senators, already, not to make an investigation. Well, "business tactics," as one old safecracker to another. I got aholt of about 750 acres of good grassland and all the buffaloes I can shoot and market, in a poker game last night with one of the road's superintendents. I think I'll start a land rush for it. It's worth a little moola. Or, maybe I'll just save it and build a fortress on it so that when I retire I'll have a good protecting set-up. There are some wonderful rock cliffs on it for hide-outs. If you hurry up and come out here I'll get you a job driving mules. Doing that you can go hunting with me days. I'm doing quite a business in fur-trading. All the Indians I bag wear the loveliest skins and jewelry. If you shoot any prairie dogs or rattlesnakes the company gives a bounty. (This is cheaper for them than paying for funerals). They ask for a piece of the skin for identification—we eat the meat —and so I cut the skin up into three or four pieces apiece and claim three or four bounties for each reptile. Neat, huh? But, the man paying the snake

bounties is getting slightly suspicious on the grounds that I shouldn't be hunting for snakes, but surveying. That's unreasonable. Can I help it if they are attracted to me in droves? If he starts asking for the tails of each snake I'll have to go to more trouble. I'll have to split the rattles up and manufacture more tails. Lucky I used to raise rattlers for the old man's "prohibition route". I don't think I ever told you about that, but if anyone (revenuer or such) started to investigate the old man's chain of stills they'd get bitten by a snake. Snake bite remedy is hard to come by, and out of the goodness of his heart, Dad would fix the nosey guy up. So, the investigators were always pretty glad to let us alone out of sheer gratitude and respect for a poor family who would bind the wounds of a revenuer because he was a fellow human being. And of course, Dad always explained apologetically that liquor was absolutely necessary to life in Snake Hollow, Tennessee. I used to weaken the venom so that no one ever died unless the old man had a good grudge against him. One case I remember was a government man who didn't agree with Dad's theory that any God-fearing man had the right to coin his own small change. Hundred bills mostly. Well, this man and Dad had a falling-out, and Dad set Molly on the man. Imagine-that man had beaten his wife and killed her. Dad said that men like that shouldn't be left running around loose. He was mean to one of our hound dogs, too. That was a lesson to him. Dad gave me quite a lecture, afterwards, telling me I'd better not beat my wife if I ever got married. Dad's easily aroused.

Well, hurry out here and make some money like I'm doing. I can at least keep Dad in magazines—the Police Gazette, etc.

Your old cell-mate,

Jackrabbit III

Dedicated to Ray Martin, Esq., who likes this drip.

DIANE HARDWICK, '51

STUDENT CONDUCT

Today, the conduct of many students seems to be lacking. In most cases various alibis are offered. Among them is the fact that it takes too much time to be good. Of course, we realize that everyone is busy, but just how much time does it take to increase good feeling toward fellow students and teachers? After all, remember that the students represent themselves and their upbring-

ing by their actions.

One of the main requirements for good conduct in the school is the respect for your teachers and leaders. If the student respects them, he will find that good conduct will become a habit. In order to have perfect harmony between the student and the faculty, they must work together as a team. Any difficulties and differences of opinion which pertain to either school work or extracurricular activities should be ironed out, with both views being presented before the discussors. If these meetings are carried out successfully many misunderstandings can be avoided, and good-will and respect can be directly promoted.

If everyone would just take a little time to help the other fellow out, or to influence him against doing wrong, don't you think it would benefit the

school and its reputation?

HAROLD CARSON, '51

WHY STUDY?

This question can be answered by another question. Why are you going to school? If you have an aim in life, such as teaching, farming, or any profession, then you have a purpose for being here. Otherwise, you need not study.

Let us look at the average H. A. student. His name is Tom Blake. He takes his quiz in history. After class he utters, "Boy, am I glad that is over". He doesn't stop to think how much he could get out of this subject or why he is taking this course.

Tom then goes to study hall. He sprawls out in his chair and thinks about what he can do at three o'clock.

The day passes like this until seventh period is over. Tom then discovers he has accomplished nothing and must take all of his books home. The books are set on the stand in the living room where they must remain until it is time to go to school next day.

Tom continues to get seventies, even though an eighty or two wouldn't be

impossible.

I believe it is time our attitude changed, but it is up to all of us.

PHILIP DEERING, '53

FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is a very needy thing that is greatly lacking in our modern society today. You do not have to look to see that it is lacking; it is clearly shown by the individuals around us; and ves, as much as it hurts, even in ourselves. You can see its need in the affairs of the world today-nations striving to stifle other nations with hate, greed, power, and lust, not giving ear to the need of friendship. So therefore, the first stone in the foundation of peace should be the stone of friendship. Too long has man used military might and power to settle disagreements, where a little friendship could have spared all the loss and bloodshed as well as the cruel aftermath of hate. It is easy enough to see the need; but not as easy to do anything about it, when human nature is what it is. You yourself, have had friends who are all for you when you have something; but where are they when you need them? Friendship is giving a kind word to those about you—something they need—love, un-selfishness, and the thought of giving something without a greedy hand reaching out to see if you can get something better in return. The place where the transfiguration of friendship must take place to aid the world, the nation, the state, and the community, my friends and fellow countrymen, is in yourselves and in myself and until that is accomplished, we cannot hope to succeed to a just and lasting peace.

KENNETH H. NICHOLS, '51

PUBLIC BEHAVIOR

Something which is definitely not contributing to the school's reputation has been brought to this columnist's attention about H. A. In the olden days it was called by the more refined name of spooning; but in order that no one will miss the point, I shall endeavor to label it so that it will not be misunderstood. The modern name for this practice is "necking", but it means the same.

It is certainly no great factor in building up a girl's reputation, or a boy's either for that matter. As a matter of fact, it is *rather* degrading. If someone cares about someone else, he should really show the respect which he supposedly has for this person by trying to build up, instead of tear down her reputation. There is a time and a place for everything; in the corridors is

certainly no place for this practice.

Let us try to show that we are not barbarians but people. This also applies to running in the corridors at noon. Some people do like to study; but to study while somebody is thundering around, squealing, shouting, and boistercusly laughing is well nigh impossible.

Try to think of this when you are in a public place. It is not only you and the person you are with whose reputation you are ruining or building, as it may be, but the reputation of your town and your school as well. Remember, although a first impression is not always right, nevertheless, it can be very damaging if it is bad. All a person has to judge you on is what you are doing when he first sees you.

WAYNE LIBBY, '51



SENIOR PLAY

Front Row (left to right): M. Stanhope, P. Bragg, F. Morrison, Mrs. White, W. Baird, C. Davis, R. Allen.
Second Row: J. Morgan, O. Libby, W. Libby, D. Huff, R. Martin, D. Hardwick.

SENIOR PLAY

The leading event of the year was our Senior Play. The play was put on at the Avon Theater, December 14, 1950. The play was "Professor How Could You!" and thirteen people took part in it. The cast of characters were as follows:

Keats Perry, a college professor
Raymond Martin
Vicky Randolph, the bane of his life
Diana Hardwick
Grandpa Perry, an innocent bystander
Franklin Morrison
Grandma Perry, an obliging soul
Carolyn Davis
John Appleby, a helpful friend

Webster Baird Priscilla Morley, a sweet young thing Joan Morgan Tootsie Bean, a plump spinster

Opal Libby Butcher Boy Bean, her big brother David Huff Valerie Whitman, a southern charmer
Patricia Bragg
Boggins, the sporting butler
Wayne Libby

Three Young Children

Merton Stanhope Deanna Lovely Robert Allen

The characters and Mrs. White, the coach spent a great deal of time and work preparing for the play which was a great success. One of the hilarious episodes of the dress rehearsal, done for the Grammar School, was the non-entrance of Webster Baird at the most crucial moment of the third act due to his feminine garments. He couldn't dress completely, even with help, in the amount of time allowed him. This left Raymond teetering precariously on the top of Franklin Morrison's pet sofa while David threatened and held him up.

EDWIN LITTLEFIELD, '51



JUNIOR CLASS

Front Row (left to right): M. Hart, J. Vining, S. Watson, P. Scribner, E. Wheeler, S. Merrill,

R. Hughes, D. Stedman, L. Bailey. Second Row: W. Parker, R. Emery, P. Taylor, I. Buker, B. Whitten, A. Wark, G. Martin, R. Lucas, G. Deering.

Third Row: J. McNichol, D. Deering, P. Emery, C. Webber, L. Hubbard, C. Russell, J. Jamieson, D. Snowman.

JUNIOR CLASS

The Junior Class, after a long refreshing vacation, trudged up the hill thinking: "Only one more year and we will be Seniors!"

About twenty-eight enthusiastic students entered room 2, the Junior room, to be greeted by a new teacher. How good to have a room all to ourselves!

A meeting was called and the following officers were elected: President, Ethelyn Wheeler; Vice President, Patricia Scribner; Secretary, Shirley Merrill; Treasurer, Stanley Watson.

Last fall we went on a corn roast. The teachers and the Junior Class had a good time.

None of the Juniors are idle. We are well represented in athletics and clubs.

The class decided to hold its annual "Prom" on March 23 and it was a great success.



JUNIOR PRIZE SPEAKING

Front Row (left to right): R. Hughes, A. Wark, Mrs. White, L. Hubbard, W. Parker. Second Row: S. Merrill, B. Whitten, D. Snowman, P. Scribner.

The following people were contestants in the Hamilton Prize Speaking Contest:

Patricia Scribner "The Waltz"

Shirley Merrill "Ma's Monday Morning"

Barbara Whitten "Daddy Doc"

Audrey Wark "Taking Joy Home"

Wynona Parker
"The Littlest Orphan and the
Christ Child"

Daniel Snowman "Junior's First Shave"

Ronald Hughes "The Big Game" Lloyd Hubbard "Yes Means No"

All the pieces were especially well interpreted this year due to the skillful coaching of Mrs. White. The winners were Shirley Merrill and Lloyd Hubbard.

At the Central Maine League Speaking Contest on Friday, April 13, Richard Martin, the Sophomore winner, took third place for the boys with his riotous monologue "Brother Makes A Cake".

Although we enjoy the position of importance we now hold, we are waiting for the day when we can proudly say, "We are Seniors".

ETHELYN WHEELER, '52



Front Row (left to right): N. Crocker, J. Taylor, Mrs. White, H. Vining, J. Cool. Second Row: R. Brawn, D. Tibbetts, L. Soule, P. Deering, R. Martin.



ORCHESTRA

Front Row (left to right): I. Buker, G. Deering, E. Sprague, F. Goforth, Edwin Littlefield, M. Cromwell, O. Libby.

Second Row: W. Parker, B. Emery, J. Crocker, B. Whitten, R. Brawn, Marilyn Cromwell, N. Third Row: K. Bubar, D. Snowman, J. Violette, J. Merrill, V. Philbrick, E. Littlefield. Crocker.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Front Row (left to right): V. Winchester, J. Taylor, M. Nadeau, N. Crocker, J. Merrill, L. Soule, J. Cool, L. Elliott, M. Clement, M. Green, R. Stanhope.
Second Row: P. Raymond, M. Emery, B. Estes, H. Vining, M. Cromwell, B. Peasley, R. Martin, R. Springer, F. Hopkins, J. Monroe, R. Brawn, J. Crocker.
Third Row: D. Tibbetts, C. Carson, J. Bizeau, E. Hersey, C. Connelly, J. Violette, R. Hall, V. Philbrick, P. Deering, P. McNichol, A. Bowman, V. Weir.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

The brand-new Sophomore Class met in its home room on September 7, for the first time. It consisted of thirty-five students who joyfully claim Miss Plaisted for their home room teacher. At the elections, the following officers were chosen: President Linwood Soule; Vice-President, Jesse Merrill; Treasurer, Nellie Crocker; Secretary, Jacky Cool. The class colors are green and white.

The Sophomore Hop (by tradition christened "The Flop") was held November 10 in the gym which was uniquely decorated with the class colors. It was an extremely successful dance, even

though the class lost money. Every class loses money on the Sophomore Hop so the Sophomores aren't worrying.

The Burton Prize Speaking Contest was March 7, here at the school. The winners were Roberta Brawn and Richard Martin; the other speakers were Helen Vining, Juanita Taylor, Jacky Cool, Linwood Soule, Philip Deering, and Douglas Tibbetts. Mrs. White was the coach who steered them expertly through the many small crises of a speaking contest. The Sophomores are represented as usual in the sports and activities of the school.

JACKY COOL, '53



FRESHMAN CLASS

Front Row (left to right): K. Sherburne, M. Stanhope, J. Dow, E. Sprague, D. Hubbard, E. Littlefield, J. Griffith, R. Wheeler, C. Brawn, R. Allen, M. Post, L. Deering, B. Brawn. Second Row: J. Robinson, H. Dow, M. Raymond, G. Jones, G. Bizeau, M. Hart, G. Glavine, M. Jones, G. Robinson, M. Cromwell, L. Wyman, H. Perkins, B. Hall. Third Row: E. Ballard, F. Nichols, K. Bubar, R. Coburn, E. Webber, L. Waldron, A. Butler, E. Hughes, R. Tozier, F. Goforth, R. Webber, A. Stuart.

FRESHMAN CLASS

This year's Freshman Class is made up of thirty-nine pupils from Hartland and the surrounding towns. We occupy the noisiest part of the auditorium with the Sophomores; Miss Storey is our home room teacher. We had an election of class officers shortly after school started, and Joan Griffith was chosen President; Elwin Littlefield, Vice-President; Carolyn Brawn, Secretary; and Ramona Wheeler, Treasurer. Many of the Freshmen participate in the various sports. Ramona Wheeler and Marleen Hart made the first team in basketball, and Joan Griffith and Gail Jones were elected as two of the cheerleaders for this year.

JOAN GRIFFITH, '54



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Front Row (left to right): R. Martin, I. Buker, Mr. Dummer, K. Nichols, B. Nichols. Second Row: J. Cool, D. Snowman, J. Jamieson, G. Soule, P. Scribner, E. Wheeler.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The A. A. was formed this year with Kenneth Nichols, President; Daniel Snowman, Vice-President; and Ida Mae Buker, Secretary-Treasurer. The representatives of the various sports are as follows: Boys' Basketball, James Jamieson; Girls' Basketball, Ethelyn Wheeler; Baseball, Raymond Martin; Softball, Jacky Cool; Winter Sports, Girls, Beverley Nichols; Winter Sports, Boys, Daniel Snowman; Cross Country, George Soule; Cheerleading, Patricia Scribner.

We voted that season tickets would be \$2.40 this year; we also held a Hallowe'en Social, which was a big success.

The A. A. started out this year behind the eightball with two strikes against it. It had a deficit of \$163.69 from the last school year. This may look like a small sum; however, it isn't small for a school which isn't a decidedly large one, and which has to raise all its funds piecemeal. This deficit came about

through rising prices and from having bought new uniforms last year for the baseball team and the girls' and boys' basketball teams. This year, other things have contributed, such as paying \$46.00 for two dozen baseballs, and having the Student Council vote to split the Magazine Campaign money four ways, among the classes, instead of turning it over to the A. A. By this June we expect to be in the clear. There will be the usual end-of-the-season expenses for letters and such, but we'll still break even. The money from the candy counter, coke machine, and season tickets goes to the A. A. along with whatever it can pick up from the Winter Carnival. This year's netted us \$146.00 clear profit, which is unusual. With Mr. Dummer's careful management we can look forward next year to having movies and other extras again—compliments of the A. A.

KENNETH NICHOLS, '51



LEAGUE SPELLING
Front Row (left to right): M. Clement, Mr. White, D. Hardwick.
Second Row: J. Jamieson, C. Connelly. Not present: Kenneth Southard.

LEAGUE SPELLING

On November 3, at Carmel, the Central Maine League held its annual spelling contest. Entered for Hartland were Clark Connelly, Kenneth Southard, Marie Clement, James Jamieson, and Diana Hardwick. The scores were as follows: Corinna 35, Hartland 36, Newport 45, Carmel 45, E. Corinth 68, Hermon 71. Mr. White was our coach and Mr. Dummer our moral support. The contest gave rise to a couple of interesting nick-names. For instance, we now have "The Eminent Mr. Connelly" and "That Aggressor Southard". missed marmalade and Diana fell on resurrection. We took both second and third place in the competition and lost the trophy by one point. Wait 'til next time!

DIANA HARDWICK, '51

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

The Hartland Chapter of the National Honor Society has nine new members this year, making a total of thirteen altogether. The present members achieving this honor last year are: Seniors—David Huff, Raymond Martin, Virginia Davis, and Junior—James Jamieson.

The new members are: Seniors—Kenneth Nichols, Harold Carson, Diana Hardwick, Carolyn Davis, and George Soule. Juniors—Luella Bailey, Shirley Merrill, and Ronald Hughes. Sophomore—Philip Deering.

The students chosen are the highest ranking members of their class. The Sophomore chosen is a probationary member and must maintain his high rank to remain in the Honor Society.

The new members are to be congratulated for their fine scholastic work and will have a formal initiation this spring.



ONE-ACT PLAY

Front Row (left to right): K. Sherburne, Miss Batson, R. Hughes. Second Row: S. Merrill, W. Libby, B. Whitten.

This year the one-act play contest was held in Corinna at Stewart's Hall. This year's selection was "Wilbur Takes His Medicine". Cast of Characters as follows:

Wilbur Maxwell, just turned thirteen, short for his age, tousle-headed and very full of life.

Played by Ronald Hughes

Betty Lou Maxwell, daughter, fifteen years of age and cute.

Played by Kathleen Sherburne

Connie Maxwell, daughter, seventeen, charming, pretty, rather quiet. Played by Barbara Whitten Janet Maxwell, mother, in her late thirties, neat and understanding, tries to keep peace in the family. Played by Shirley Merrill

John Maxwell, father, in his early forties. He has just begun to get a little gray.

Played by Wayne Libby
Prompter Evelyn Noble
Property and Stage Manager
Webster Baird

With the coaching of Miss Batson, Hartland placed second in the contest in which there were six academies and high schools competing.

RONALD HUGHES, '52



STUDENT COUNCIL

Front Row (left to right): R. Martin, P. Scribner, W. Baird, Mr. Dummer, S. Watson, E. Wheeler, H. Carson.

Second Row: J. Griffith, D. Tibbetts, E. Littlefield, L. Soule, G. Soule, D. Snowman, R. Springer.

STUDENT COUNCIL

September 14, 1950, the first meeting of the Student Council was held in Room 3 and was called to order by our faculty advisor, Mr. Dummer. The following officers were elected: President, Webster Baird; Vice-President Stanley Watson; Secretary, Patty Scribner; Treasurer, Ethelyn Wheeler.

The Magazine Campaign was very successful this year. Each class worked separately and kept all but \$5.00 of the profit it earned. This \$5.00 was put into the Student Council by each class. The profit the classes made go toward their class trips.

PATTY SCRIBNER, '52



FUTURE HOMEMAKERS OF AMERICA

Front Row (left to right): E. Noble, M. Lawrence, B. Nichols, J. Vining, S. Merrill, E. Wheeler, Miss Batson, M. Wheeler, P. Scribner, I. Buker, P. Bragg, R. Watson, O. Libby.

Second Row: M. Post, M. Raymond, J. Cool, D. Hubbard, C. Brawn, N. Crocker, G. Jones, M. Hart, G. Glavine, L. Bailey, G. Robinson, H. Vining, Marleen Hart, W. Parker.
Third Row: J. Griffith, V. Davis, F. Goforth, D. Tweedie, B. Whitten, E. Hersey, P. Estes, G. Martin, A. Wark, V. Weir, J. Crocker, F. Hopkins, B. Emery.

F. H. A.

The Future Homemakers of America started this year with thirty-nine members. At the first meeting a nominating committee was appointed and the following officers elected: President, Ramona Wheeler; Vice-President, Ramona Wheeler; Secretary, Shirley Merrill; Treasurer, Patricia Scribner; Reporter, Beverley Nichols; Parliamentarian, Jacky Vining; Historian, Ida Mae Buker; Song Leader, Wynona Parker; Chapter Mother, Mrs. Elsie Vining.

At the beginning of the year, the club decided to send a box overseas for a Christmas project. We voted for each member to bring one gift to put in the box. We know that the gifts were greatly needed and appreciated. November 18th, a food sale was held at the Library

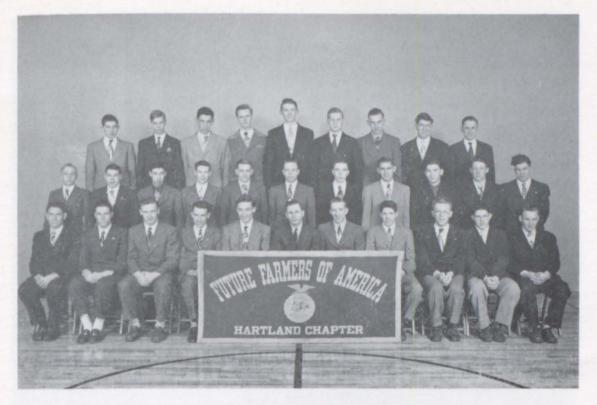
Building and many delicious-looking pies, cakes, cookies, and doughnuts were on sale.

The state sponsored a "Reddy Kilowatt essay contest and two of our club members entered. The contest was for only F. F. A. and F. H. A. members.

We observed F. H. A. week by attendnig the Hartland Methodist Church in a body.

The Sadie Hawkins Sock Dance was the big event of the year for the club. It was held on the sixth of February; everyone who attended had a fine time. Some of the club members have sent for F. H. A. jackets and other materials. We'll expect them to be blossoming out soon; Spring is here!

SHIRLEY MERRILL, '52.



FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA

Front Row (left to right): F. Bailey, F. Getchell, L. Soule, J. Merrill, G. Soule, Mr. Broomhall, P. Emery, J. Bizeau, C. Russell, J. Knowles, E. Littlefield.

Second Row: M. Emery, G. Bizeau, L. Wyman, H. Perkins, B. Peasley, R. Springer, A. Stuart, E. Ballard, R. Tozier, A. Bowman, K. Bubar.

Third Row: J. McNichol, A. Butler, J. Violette, R. Chute, L. Waldron, E. Webber, C. Webber, V. Philbrick, Elwin Littlefield.

FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA

Our officers this year are as follows: President, George Soule; Vice-President, Philip Emery; Secretary, Jesse Merrill; Treasurer, Joseph Bizeau; Sentinel, Clifton Russell. Mr. Broomhall is our adviser this year. To increase our treasury last year we raised beans; this year we're going to grow both beans and tomatoes. We also sold Eastern States Seeds in competition, giving Keith Bubar a nice new F. F. A. jacket.

Freshman Initiation was held September 27; Elmer Ballard, Keith Bubar, Elwin Littlefield, Robert Tozier, Lawrence Waldron, and Leonard Wyman were the sporting victims. Since then,

our activities have been many and varied. Stands were made for our officers by the Agi boys and the bright blue jackets you see being worn jauntily by the officers were given them at half-price by the chapter. We played basket-ball games at Corinna, Newport, and Hermon, winning all of them. We held a Father and Son Banquet last May 23 which was attended in force by all our members. Our most successful get-to-gether was the Christmas Party held December 12. We showed the F. H. A. girls and our guests an extraordinarily good time besides serving refreshments.

JESSE MERRILL, '53 CEORGE SOULE, '51



OFFICE AND LIBRARY CLUB

Front Row (left to right): Mrs. Dummer, K. Nichols, R. Martin, D. Huff, E. Noble, W. Baird, Miss Storey.
Second Row: R. Stanhope, M. Nadeau, R. Hughes, J. Vining, W. Parker, P. Scribner.
Third Row: B. Whitten, S. Merrill, C. Carson, J. Merrill, P. Deering, I. Buker.

LIBRARY CLUB

This is the fourth year that the Library Club has been in operation. The advisor this year is Miss Storey, who is doing an excellent job.

The members consist of President, David Huff; Secretary-Treasurer, Evelyn Noble; and the following members; Chester Carson, Philip Deering, Raymond Martin, Barbara Whitten, Ronald Hughes, Maxine Nadeau, Eugene Webber, and Kenneth Nichols.

This year, as in the past, we have a librarian who is present at all times in the library. He keeps the library in order, and supplies the students with the necessary books and magazines.

This year the club has not been too active because of the never-ending events that are always before the school. Sports and studies, which this year seem to be more time-consuming than last, have kept our operation down to a minimum.

We would appreciate the students' cooperation in observing all the rules of the library and in helping to keep its standards as high as possible. Our new members seem to be doing an excellent job and we hope to see them back another year.

DAVID HUFF, '51



GLEE CLUB

Front Row (left to right): W. Parker, I. Buker, R. Watson, P. Bragg, B. Nichols, D. Tweedie, J. Frost, M. McDougal, O. Libby, J. Morgan, M. Hart, B. Emery, L. Bailey.

Second Row: M. Post, V. Winchester, M. Raymond, R. Stanhope, J. Cool, D. Hubbard, J. Dow, N. Crocker, G. Glavine, M. Clement, L. Elliott, Marleen Hart, M. Cromwell.

Third Row: H. Vining, P. Raymond, J. Monroe, J. Griffith, F. Goforth, A. Wark, G. Martin, B. Whitten, J. Crocker, R. Brawn, F. Hopkins, Marie Cromwell.

OFFICE CLUB

The people who are in the office club are as follows this year: Evelyn Noble, Barbara Whitten, Ruth Stanhope, Shirley Merrill, Jacquelyn Vining, Webster Baird, Patricia Scribner, Franklin Morrison, Wynona Parker, and Ida Mae Buker. Mrs. Dummer is the advisor. Through the commercial course this year the students have learned a great deal which is of help to them in their office work. The duties of the office boy or girl are as follows: Help Mrs. Dummer and Mr. Dummer, run errands, answer the telephone, and any other things which are needed of him or her. It is very interesting work and helps prepare for future work of this sort.

BARBARA WHITTEN, '52

THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club began this year with an enrollment of 31. The first meeting was on September 13. Since then, we have met each Wednesday and mastered a number of new songs.

We sang three selections at the Sophomore Prize Speaking. They were: "My Heart Stood Still", "Somewhere a Child Is Singing", and "In Moonlight Bay".

Mr. Glenroy Lamb is our instructor again this year.

There are two pianists, Wynona Parker and Roberta Brawn.

WYNONA PARKER, '52

ATHLETICS



BASEBALL

Front Row (left to right): D. Snowman, K. Southard, J. Jam'eson, T. Williams, B. Tibbetts, T. Stromback, Ray Martin, T. Taylor.

Back Row: P. Gardner, R. Lucas, D. Deering, V. Stedman, D. Huff, Mr. Washburn, P. Emery, C. Connelly, R. Martin.

BASEBALL

The baseball team had a very successful season last spring. We won fifteen straight and lost the sixteenth game to Arcostook Central Institute in the class M and S play-offs. In tough league competition we racked up thirteen straight to display one or the best scholastic records in Maine. We knocked off Greenville to start off the state championship class M and S play-offs. The next play-off was with Bar Harbor whom we subdued very easily.

Last spring Hartland had one of the best pitching staffs it has had for some time. Two southpaws, Vaughn Stedman and Jim Jamieson, and Ken Southard, a smooth right-hander, were a part of it.

Most of our thanks go to Hank Washburn our coach who did a splendid job with the boys. The rest goes to the ardent fans who followed us throughout the season.

The members of the team were as follows: Connelly, Deering, Emery, Jamieson, Libby, Lucas, Izzy Martin, Ray Martin, Snowman, Southard, Stedman, Stromback, Tibbetts, Williams; Mgrs., Huff and Gardner.

Games	played	in the	e 1950 season:	
			Opponent	
Hartland	13		E. Corinth	1
Hartland			Hermon	2
Hartland			Newport	3
Hartland			Carmel	0
Hartland			Hermon	1
Hartland			Corinna	1
Hartland			M. C. I.	1
Hartland			Bingham	2
Hartland			Carmel	0
Hartland			M. C. I.	4
Hartland			Newport	4 2 1
Hartland			Corinna	1
Hartland			E. Corinth	0
		nship	playoffs:	
Hartland			Greenville	5
Hartland	5		Bar Harbor	2
Hartland			A. C. I.	6
		DAN	SNOWMAN, '51	

The softball girls had a good season
this past year with four out of five wins. They only played five games, as the
return game with M. C. I. was called
because of rain in the third inning.

The se	cores	were	as	foll	ows	:
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THE REAL PROPERTY.	SOME THE PARTY AND ADDRESS OF THE	117 A. 17 A. 17 T. 17 A	
Hartland	6	Hermon	11
Hartland	10	East Corinth	9
Hartland	25	M. C. I.	11
Hartland	20	Carmel	8
Hartland	18	Corinna	9

The girl making the most runs for the team during the season was Janice Frost, with fourteen runs, followed by Jackie Cool, with ten, and Ida Mae Buker, with nine.

The coach, Mrs. Arlene Knight, and Faye Cool were very helpful in providing transportation to the games.

BARBARA WHITTEN, '52



CROSS COUNTRY

Front Row (left to right): J. Dow, R. Lucas, W. Libby, F. Getchell, F. Bailey, C. Connelly, K. Nichols.

Second Row: Mr. White, R. Hughes, G. Soule, R. Coburn, L. Soule, J. Jamieson, E. Sprague, H. Carson.

CROSS-COUNTRY

The cross-country team started the year with only a few veteran runners of last year's team left through graduation. The team under the leadership of Mr. White had a fairly successful season with some new promising runners being added to the squad. Our man-

ager, Harold Carson, was always on the spot and did a wonderful job giving rubdowns to the boys and keeping our uniforms in order.

We entered the State Meet in preparatory school division and took second place.

KENNETH H. NICHOLS, '51



BOYS' BASKETBALL

Front Row (left to right): W. Libby, R. Lucas, E. Littlefield, L. Hubbard, J. Jamieson, R. Martin, D. Deering.

Second Row: Mr. White, E. Sprague, Elwin Littlefield, C. Connelly, P. Deering, M. Stanhope, D. Snowman.

Third Row: R. Hughes, H. Carson, D. Huff, D. Tibbetts, L. Wyman.

BASKETBALL

Under the guidance of a new coach, this year's Hartland Academy team finished third, both in the C. M. L. and in the C. M. L. Tournament held at the end of the regular season.

Hartland looked forward to the 1950-51 season as one which would be only fair, as they would be building a team for the future under a new coach and with a crop of unexperienced men. Because of hard work, plus good team work and spirit, this year's team finished a strong third, the same as last year. They proved they were underrated by being a strong contender at all times.

The high point of this year's season was Hartland's surprise upset of a strong, undefeated Clinton High. Entering the game as the underdog, Hartland put on a great burst of speed in the last half to come from behind 14 to 24 to stop Clinton 43 to 42 in the last minutes of play.

With the loss of only three lettermen Hartland is looking forward to a very good 1951-52 season.

This year's team wishes to express its gratitude to Mr. White, our new coach, for his time and work spent during this year's basketball season.

Our schedule was	as follows:	
Hartland 61	Carmel	17
Hartland 42	Newport	50
Hartland 70	East Corinth	63
Hartland 66	Bingham	55
Hartland 62	Corinna	38
Hartland 41	Carmel	17
Hartland 43	Clinton	42
Hartland 39	Newport	44
Hartland 42	Hermon	47
Hartland 60	East Corinth	39
Hartland 37	M. C. I.	52
Hartland 47	Hermon	60
Hartland 47	Corinna	26
Hartland 30	M. C. I.	46
Hartland 56	Dover	66
C. M. L. Tournam	ent:	
Hartland 48	Newport	59
Hartland 44	Corinna	33

RAYMOND MARTIN, '51



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

First Row (left to right): M. Hart, R. Brawn, I. Buker, E. Wheeler, G. Martin, R. Wheeler, P. Bragg.
Second Row: Miss Plaisted, C. Brawn, K. Sherburne, B. Estes, V. Winchester, R. Stanhope. Third Row: B. Emery, V. Weir, S. Merrill, F. Hopkins, F. Goforth.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The 1950-1951 basketball team started practice in November with Miss Plaisted as coach. Although league championship claims were not possible, the team worked hard and had a lot of fun. Due to the excellent managment of Shirley Merrill and Ruth Stanhope, we lost no valuables and kept our records straight. We were fortunate in having Miss Plaisted back this year. We sincerely hope that she will take the road back next year in her new jalopy.

next year in her new jalopy.

Next year's future looks bright with many promising players in the team's line-up.

The games played this year and the scores are as follows:

Hartland 37	Carmel	44
		26
Hartland 25	Newport	-
Hartland 35	East Corinth	24
Hartland 36	Clinton	31
Hartland 41	Hermon	45
Hartland 41	Corinna	63
Hartland 36	Newport	31
Hartland 43	Carmel	43
Hartland 31	Corinna	27
Hartland 49	Hermon	43
Hartland 37	East Corinth	27
Hartland 36 Hartland 43 Hartland 31 Hartland 49	Newport Carmel Corinna Hermon	31 43 27 43

RAMONA WHEELER, '54



CHEERLEADING

Kneeling (left to right): H. Vining, D. Stedman, J. Vining. Standing: G. Jones, A. Wark, Miss Storey, J. Griffith, P. Scribner.

CHEERLEADING

The cheerleading squad of 1950-51 started out with eleven girls chosen by the student body. Through the season this number narrowed down to six girls because of various difficulties. The six final girls were Dolly Stedman (head leader), Jackie Vining, Audry Wark, Gail Jones, Joan Griffith, and Patty Scribner. We used five cheerleaders at

a game so we alternated to give every girl a chance.

New, original cheers and motions were learned under the coaching of Miss Storey. The cheerleaders wish to thank her for the time she gave us. We also wish to thank the boys and girls for their fine support.

PATTY SCRIBNER, '52



WINTER SPORTS

Front Row (left to right): Mr. Dummer, L. Deering, M. Hart, F. Morrison, P. Scribner, E. Wheeler, G. Bizeau, D. Stedman, Mr. Broomhall.

Second Row: R. Tozier, R. Wheeler, B. Whitten, K. Bubar, D. Snowman, E. Littlefield, Edwin Littlefield, S. Merrill, F. Nichols, B. Nichols.

Third Row: V. Philbrick, J. Frost, L. Soule, C. Webber, W. Libby, R. Chute, F. Getchell, P.

Emery, P. Estes, G. Soule.

WINTER SPORTS

The Hartland Winter Carnival was held on February 4, 1951. The carnival was attended by Monson and Skowhegan; and although we lost to Skowhegan we were not entirely discouraged.

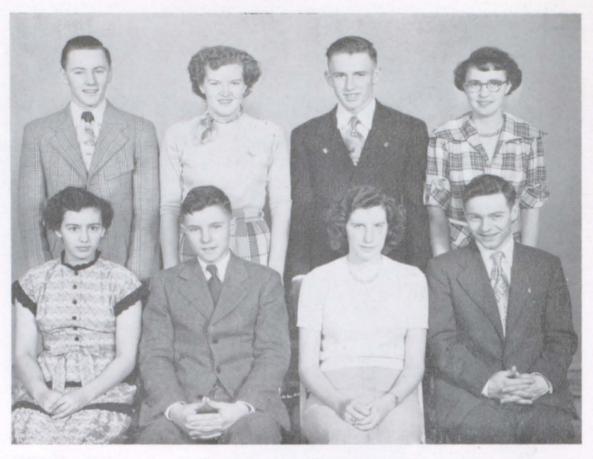
In the evening the Coronation Ball was held under the direction of Miss Batson, who did a splendid job. The highlight of the ball occurred when Mr. Dummer crowned Robert Lucas and Frances Goforth, King and Queen. The candidates were selected from Hartland, St. Albans, Cambridge, and Palmyra. Tickets were sold by the students; and, in order to vote, one had to buy a ticket. The other candidates were Dolores Stedman, Ida Mae Buker, Virginia

Davis, Franklin Morrison, Roland Webber, and Stanley Watson.

It appeared that we had weakened a bit in our snowhoe strength, but the skiers more than made up the difference thanks to the expert training given them by Mr. Broomhall. We attended Monson Winter Carnival and, due to our lack of participants, finished last.

Through the efforts of Mr. Broomhall and the winter sports boys, along with the use of E. W. Martin and Sons bulldozer a ski jump was erected this year. We hope this jump which is located on Mr. Peasley's farm in St. Albans will become one of the best in the state.

RODNEY CHUTE, '51



KING AND QUEEN CANDIDATES

Front Row (left to right): D. Stedman, R. Webber, V. Davis, F. Morrison. Second Row: R. Lucas, I. Buker, S. Watson, F. Goforth.

ALUMNI

1950

Marita Bunker, training, Eastern Maine General Hospital, Bangor.

Linwood Carson, attending Farmington State Teachers College.

Patricia Carson, attending Burdett College, Lynn, Massachusetts.

Natlie Clement, employed in Skowhegan.

Faye Cool Snow, living in California. Lorraine Davis, living in Palmyra.

Herbert Furbush, Air Force.

Philip Gardner, living in Hartland.

Walter Greene, living in Palmyra.

Joanne Jamieson Lewis, living in Dry Mills. Thirnwood Morgan, Jr., living in Hartland.

Beverly Neal, employed by E. W. Martin.

Joyce Pelkie, employed at H. C. Baxter's, Hartland.

Joan Perry, employed in Massachusetts. Olin Salisbury, Jr., living in Hartland.

Vaughn Stedman, attending Boston University.

Mary Ellen Stilson Russell, living in Fairfield.

Albert Strombeck, Navy.

Blaine Tibbetts, living in Palmyra.

KENNETH NICHOLS, '51

SHAGGY DOG STORIES

The football team had done nothing but fumble all afternoon. So when a substitute, warming up in front of the bench, dropped a ball someone had flipped to him, it was too much for one leather-lunged fan. "Send him in, coach," he yelled from the stands. "He's ready!"

Situation wanted ad in the New York Times: "Houseworker, plain crook, reliable."

At Columbia University they still remember the time the late Professor Raymond Weaver gave his first class in English Literature their first quiz. A whistle of joy went up from the group, which had been trying to make things hard for the new instructor, when Weaver wrote on the blackboard, "Which of the books read so far has interested you least?"

But then Weaver wrote the second and last question: "To what defect in yourself do you attribute this lack of interest?"

An old Texan, attending an angler's banquet in California, was slightly irked as speaker after speaker told tall tales of West Coast fish. Finally, the visitor from the Lone Star state was asked for a few remarks. "Well, we don't have any fish in Texas worth bragging about," he began humbly, then, holding his hands about twelve inches apart: "I never saw a fish any bigger than that."

He stopped briefly, surveyed the gathering blandly, and concluded: "Of course you have to remember that we always measure our fish between the eyes."

Two herrings walked into a London bar one day and ordered a couple of straight ryes. After a while, one of the twins left the bar, presumably to phone. A man who had been watching them took this chance to speak to the remaining herring. He made his way unsteadily up to the bar and looked the herring all over. Then he said, "Where's your brother?" The fish looked at

him testily. "How should I know," he said, "Am I my brother's kipper?"

Ethelyn Wheeler, to the parents of the child she sat that evening with: Everything went fine, Mrs. Evarts. Francie drank all her milk . . . Junior went to bed without a peep . . . and, oh, yes . . . a quiz show called. I won ten thousand dollars.

The author of a famous book on economics received a phone call from a stranger recently. "I question your statistics on the high cost of living today," said the stranger. "My wife and I eat everything we want for exactly 68 cents a week."

"Sixty-eight cents a week!" echoed the economist. "I can't believe it! Won't you tell me how? And to make sure I get your story straight, please speak a little louder."

"I can't speak louder," said the stranger. "I'm a goldfish."

Jacky: "If I could combine their qualities I'd be the happiest girl in the world."

Shirley: "Why?"

Jacky: "Ronald is gay, debonair, rich, handsome, witty, and Clarence wants to marry me."

Evelyn (angry with Wayne in the extreme): Wayne, if you were my husband I'd put poison in your coffee."

Wayne: "Evelyn, if you were my wife, I'd drink that coffee."

A man walked into a little English bar and ordered twelve Martinis. The bartender was a little bit suspicious, and served them slowly. With the bartender watching, the man picked up the glasses one by one and dumped the contents on the floor. Then he started to eat the glasses. One by one he crunched around the rim until he got to the stem. He would have no truck with the stems. Finally he polished off the last and set the twelfth stem on the bar. The bartender looked at the neat line of stems, and then looked at the man. "Why, ya' darn fool, you've left the best part!"

Danny (upon coming into Jimmie's house and seeing him playing chess with his dog): "Brother!! That must be a smart dog!"

Jimmie: "Aw, he's not so smart. I've beat him three games to one."

On one of the transatlantic liners a few years back there was a magician's act on board which boasted of a very smart parrot. His part of the act came first, and one day it came about that he got to see his master's act. He finished his singing and poetry recitation and re-

tired to the side-lines.

First, the magician tossed a handful of coins up into the air; they vanished quicker than an honest dollar. He then sawed a woman in half and made the pieces disappear. His next feat was to put two strong men into a box and make them vanish. Two seconds later a torpedo hit the ship and sent it sky-high. When the parrot finally came to his senses he found himself bobbing up and down on a single piece of driftwood with nothing else in sight. The parrot rubbed his eyes with his claw. "My," marvelled the poll, "He really outdid himself that time!"

A Bostonian visited San Antonio and asked a native, "What is that dilapidated looking ruin over there?"

"That, suh, is the Alamo. In that building, suh, 136 immortal Texans held off an army of 15,000 of Santa Anna's regulars for four days."

"Um-m-m," said the Bostonian, taking it all in. "And who was that man on horseback on that hill over there?"

"That, suh, is a statue of a Texas Ranger. He killed 46 Apaches in single-handed combat and broke up 37 riots in his lifetime. Where you from, stranger?"

"I'm from Boston. We have our heroes there, too. Paul Revere, for in-

stance—"
"Paul Revere!" snorted the Texan.
"You mean that man who had to ride for help?"

Stranger driving up to the Post Office in a very shiny car: Hey there, how long has this town been dead?

David Huff: Well, not too long I guess, you're the first buzzard I've seen.

Mark Twain, answering a letter from a would-be author, wrote: "Yes, Agassiz does recommend authors to eat fish, because the phosphorus in it makes brain. So far you are correct. But I cannot help you to a decision about the amount you need to eat—at least not with certainty. If the speciman composition is about your fair usual average, I suggest that a couple of whales would be all you want for the present. Not the largest kind, but simply good middling-sized whales."

A microbe swimming along a vein came face to face with another microbe who looked rather pale and sickly "What's the matter with you, my poor friend?" he asked. "Oh, don't come near me," the other squeaked. "I'm afraid I've caught a little penicillin!"

Two Londoners were standing on a street corner, staring at a dog blowing smoke rings. "Marvelous, isn't it?" said the first observer.

"Yes, marvelous," said the second. "Fancy a bloomin' dog being able to get cigarettes! I 'aven't 'ad a pack myself for two months."

Fred Astaire swears he heard this on a movie lot. "My fiancé," said the first extra, "is telling everybody he's going to marry the most beautiful girl in the world."

"What a shame!" exclaimed the other. "After all the time you've been going with him!"

Another girl squeezed ahead of Helen Vining. She ordered a dollar's worth of cat meat and then turned back to Helen and said, "I hope you don't mind my being served first."

"Why of course not," Helen replied,

"if you're that hungry."

Women have now been placed at a disadvantage; man can travel faster than sound.

E. C. Miller was attending a convention in San Antonio and a professor of economics from the University of Texas was speaking. The group included a large number of Oklahomans. When he generously mentioned the neighboring state as an "outlying province of Texas," a husky Oklahoman jumped to his feet and shouted back, "Brother, there ain't no state that can outlie Texas!"

The group was discussing dogs. "A friend of mine," one man said, "had an intelligent dog. One night my friend's house caught fire, and instantly all was confusion. My friend and his wife flew for the children and bundled them out in short order. Everyone was saved—but old Rover dashed back into the flames. Soon he reappeared, scorched and burned—but what do you think he had in his mouth? The fire-insurance policy, gentlmen—wrapped in a damp towel!"

Autographs

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Prop., PHILIP ANDERSON

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The speech that was being made was longer than this year's new taxes, but finally the speaker wound up, "I want land reform. I want educational reform. I want—" just then a bored voice from the audience interrupted: "Chloroform."

A driver for a Los Angeles firm had a collision. In filling out the required form, he stated that the accident was unavoidable. Under remarks, he wrote, "The woman in front of me signaled a left turn and made a left turn."

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Miss Plaisted to her Economics class: Give me an example of unremunerative outlay of capital.

Danny: Taking your sister out on a date.

"Are you going to take all this lying down?" boomed the politician in his speech. "No," shouted a member of the audience. "The reporters are doing that."

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The speech that was being made was longer than this year's new taxes, but finally the speaker wound up, "I want land reform. I want educational reform. I want—" just then a bored voice from the audience interrupted: "Chloroform."

A driver for a Los Angeles firm had a collision. In filling out the required form, he stated that the accident was unavoidable. Under remarks, he wrote, "The woman in front of me signaled a left turn and made a left turn."

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Patti Bragg: "Let him sleep in the bathtub."

Wayne: (sitting on the porch of the Pest Office) Name me one thing where the supply exceeds the demand.

Harold: (convinced that it's another of Wayne's tricks.) I don't know.

Wayne: Trouble.

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Little boy, all set to go outside, to mother: "Do I gotta wear rubbbers? It's only artificial rain." Gregory Speaker celebrated his fifth birthday Monday with the help of twelve fiends.

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Two horses at Churchill Downs track were discussing the coming race. Said the first one: "I'm going to win the Derby. I just know it."

Said the other: "That's what you

think. I'm going to win it. Know why? You saw my owner whispering in my ear this morning. He promised me an extra bale of hay if I won. An' brother that ain't money."

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Izzy Martin: You'd hurry too if your

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One Soviet espionage agent to another: "Comrade what are you thinking?"

Second Soviet agent, looking at him for a moment: "Comrade, the same thing you're thinking."

First agent: "Then, Comrade, it is my duty to turn you over to the N. K. V. D. for treason!"

Headline in the Atlantic Journal: "Heavy rains assure city's milk supply."

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The professor thanked her and hung up. The following morning at four, the woman's telephone rang. "Madam," said the professor, "I have no dog."

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Attendant: (upon looking at the

choke which protruder from the dashboard) Do you know what this is for?

Carolyn: Oh, that. I never use it, so I keep it pulled out to hang my hand-bag on.

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