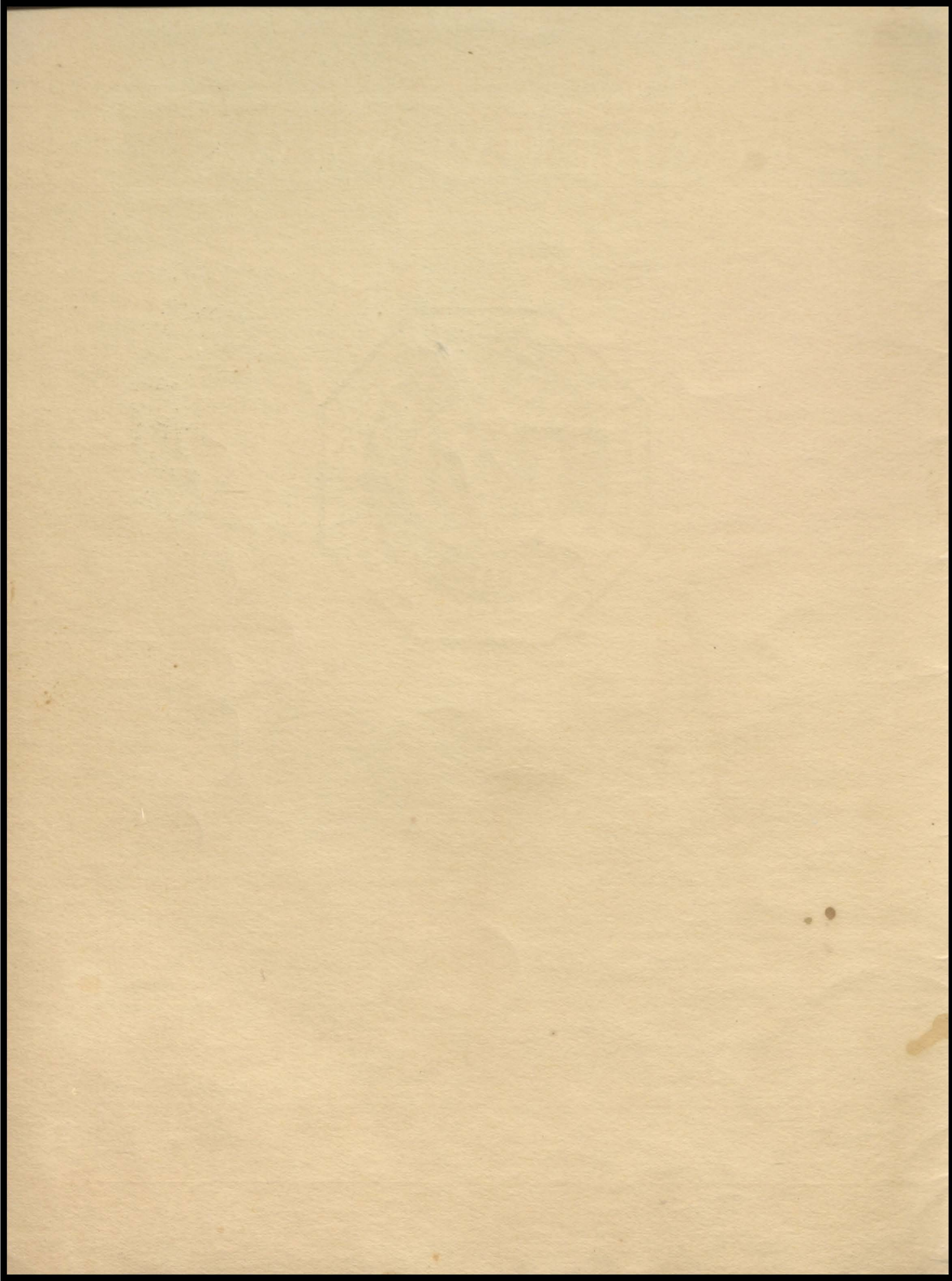


Senior Edition







# ACADEMY NEWS

*Editor-in-Chief*  
Vera Haseltine

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Exchange Editor	Francis Baine
Literary Editor	Evelyn Maxwell
Assistant Literary Editor	Marjorie Young
Local Editor	Ada Cyr
Assistant Local Editor	Donald Newell
Athletic Editor	John Hazeltine
Scenic Editor	Ina Field

*Business Manager*  
Daniel Connelly

*Assistant Business Manager*  
James Dundas



Editorial Board

## THE PINE TREE STATE

We have all heard the words "Home, Sweet Home." But how many of us ever stopped to think just what home does mean to us? How many of us have analyzed the "queer" feeling in our hearts when we are away from home? How many of us ever considered the Pine Tree State Home? We know of course that Maine is the State in which we live, for we were taught that before we went to school. However as a rule, do we figure the real feeling we have for Maine? Maine is the state to which we owe our education. Maine is the state that has an abundance of rivers, lakes, beautiful scenery, good farming land, good fisheries and an assortment of natural resources. It is a state of which we are proud to say: "Maine, My State."

Even though we may be called "Maniacs" Maine is our State, our Home. Let's boost Maine to the limit.

## EDITORIAL

Will you Be a Worthy Alumnus?

Are you, Seniors, dropping your connection with Hartland Academy at your graduation? Are you sharing with others in the big dreams of progress of Hartland Academy? Or are you one of those individuals whose school spirit peters out when you pass from the school for the last time? No matter how great your accomplishments or how loud your praises of this

institution have been while attending the school, your true loyalty will be represented to your fellowmen by the interest you display in the Alumni Association. It is the Alumni Association which keeps the school alive and before the eyes of the world. This organization can only be worth while when each one of you brings into it your modern ideas, your interest and your personality. If colleges, far richer in the number of graduates than H. A. deem its Alumni Association the vital factor in progress, why should not Hartland Academy cherish and foster its association? Although Hartland Academy is almost a century old, its Alumni Association has been active for only five years.

The Association needs you—it needs your strong, courageous young spirit—to keep it growing and to make it the vital force and influence it wants to be in the community.

Thus it is up to you, Seniors to be, and undergraduates to respond to every call of your school, to evidence your love and your undying interest for your Alma Mater by becoming a worthy Alumnus.

## YOU!

YOU who are now attending high schools, prep. schools and academies all over the state are now at the present time laying your foundation for life's structure. YOU must do it, and you alone. What someone else does for you may aid you but someone else can not



do it all. Each day in your life must be lived by YOU so that you can look everyone squarely in the face without a fear. Live each day so that when you rise in the morning you can face yourself and say: "I am well pleased." YOU must do all this. It is YOU who must please yourself and those about you. It is YOU who must make your life a success.

### CLASS HISTORY

Years ago it seems that a group of forty-one youngsters were grouped together waiting anxiously, yet dreading to hear the bell ring. At last we had assembled and had been carefully inspected by the superior beings. Their judgment having been passed on our faultless appearance, carefully arranged pigtails and stiffly starched skirts, we were ready for business. Most of our members had been brought up in Hartland although there were 13 from the wilds of St. Albans, 2 from the backwoods of Pittsfield and one wee lad had strayed hesitatingly from the small town of Norridgewock.

During our first year at the Academy we were classed with the wriggly, creeping earthworms. In order that we should not forget this fact we were given the lowest seats of all, carefully placed under the watchful eye of the principal. We soon adapted ourselves to the daily routine which continued the same until a reception was given us by the upperclassmen. Here we received our first lessons in etiquette, such as whistling "Yankee Doodle" after eating a dry old cracker and the proper way of eating ice cream. Our Freshmen year soon ended and we were let out on bail for ninety days.

When summoned from our parole we were met by a score of new teachers. This year seats of higher standing in the assembly hall were awarded us. We found that our goodly number had diminished by eleven members. Luck was with us for during the year we gladly welcomed Agness Waterman into our midst. It was now our turn to look down upon a group of insignificant freshies, and we cast upon them the same looks and treatment which we had received the year before.

Due to our financial condition it was an evident fact that money was needed and needed badly so we introduced the idea of class dues. Later in the year a supper was given in order to increase the amount in the treasury.

It is surely a fact that great talent refuses to stay hidden and ours burst forth in the athletes, John Getchell, Harry Finson, Dan Connelly, "Jim" Dundas and "Harky" Snowe. With the help of these men sports were made prominent at H. A. Thus another year passed and we found ourselves in the midst of a vacation.

In September 1923 we again took our places for a year of greater activities. Seven of our

members were missing at the first roll call, but the twenty-five remaining members set to work determinedly. During this time Louise Salisbury had journeyed from Ellsworth to join our jolly class. The first event of the year which we recall was the Freshman reception. This year we found that Athletic ability was not limited to the boys alone for we discovered that Marguerite, Annie, Frances, Bessie, Evelyn, Vera and Marjorie were quite adept in the art of basketball.

On the morning of December seventh we suffered the disastrous loss of our school building. Due to the kindness of some of the citizens of Hartland classes were soon comfortably established in the K. of C. Hall. This change in homes did not stop school activities for us. We made the Junior year especially eventful by the presentation of the Hoo Doo. Will we ever forget, "How many mothers have I, father?"

The prize for the most skilfully decorated booth at the Annual Harvest Fair was won by us. Annie and John had made this possible with their clever designing.

Seven Juniors were chosen to represent us in the Hamilton Prize Speaking. The medals were won by Vera and Fred. This fact shows that our talent was not entirely limited to athletics. Studies mixed now and then with a little fun occupied the remaining weeks until June 13th.

On our return we realized that we had started on the home stretch at Hartland Academy. We gathered for the first few weeks in the basement of the Opera House and continued our studies here until November 12. Then the monotony was broken by a real moving day. What a change! Everything was new and so different from the old. We were a week getting settled and accustomed to our new building but after that, routine again took its proper place. This year the girls had a varsity basketball team as well as the boys. The seniors were represented by Marjorie and Vera.

"Professor Pepp" bumskied the audience to the extent of \$140. After all expenses had been paid we realized the amount of \$91 toward graduation expenses.

This year as in the Junior year we were endowed with the Harvest Fair booth prize. Our class still craving for excitement found it in the form of a class party. This gathering which was at Annie's home surely was not lacking a good time for all members present.

During this eventful year of the race for knowledge the idea of a standard school ring was introduced and was met by the decided approval of all people. Due to a few vacancies in our class offices, Marjorie was promoted to the president's office and Ina was given the trusty position of treasurer. Thus we continued on an uninterrupted ending.





CLASS OF '25

Left to Right: Merrick, Stern, Connelly, Haseltine, Randlette, Ames, Field, Baine,  
 Buker, Estes, Norcross, O'Reilly, Waterman, Dundas, Getchell.  
 Johnson, Haseltine, Young, Cyr, Maxwell.



Although it has not yet become history we deem it necessary to mention the fact that twelve of our members have made plans for furthering their education.

Our hopes are high for, as our motto reads, we are not going to call the end of our days at H. A. our "Evening" of school days but the "Dawn" of that great time of our life. So dear classmates although we have to part here I wish each one of you a happy and successful future.

Marjorie M. Young '25

Marjorie Young "*Marge*"

Born Apr. 21, 1906, St. Albans, Me. Hartland Academy. Vice President of Class 1, 2, 3; School Chorus 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 3; Glee Club 3, 4; Class Play 3, 4; Mgr. Basketball 3, 4; Editorial Board 4; Class President 4; Class History 4.

If we all were only as calm and collected about everything as Marge is, how pleasant it would be! We know she has things that might worry her but she simply isn't built that way. Marge is another Hartlandite who has made good. She is a most efficient Class President and a clever mathematician, besides being good fun and an all round sport. We wonder why she is so strong on housekeeping—why she reads the *Orient* so studiously? Good natured, cheerful and capable, Marge is bound to bring honor to H. A. when she enters upon her future work.

Winston Norcross "*Wink*"

Born December 27, 1907, Skowhegan, Maine. Hartland Academy; Track 1; Football 2; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Gym 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Plays 3, 4; Editorial Board 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Essay 4; Lincoln Essay 4.

"Wink" usually has a date. Who it may be with he himself does not know until the last moment. They all like him and he reciprocates. He is a distinct addition of room II. He is a firm believer in work and study. Combine this with a comfortable position in the back seat and even classes cannot interrupt the pleasure of High School existence. What he dreams of we never ask. We hope his dreams come true.

Evelyn Maxwell "*Lulu*"

Born December 17, 1907, Hartland, Maine. Hartland Academy; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Class Play 3, 4; Gym 2, 4; Class Treasurer 2, 3; Chairman Executive Committee, French Club 4; Literary Editor 4; Essay 4; Valedictory 4.

There are many things we might say about Evelyn, and let us add they would all be to her credit. She has been exceedingly active in all things since she joined us four years ago.

It is what she is as well as what she has done that has endeared her to us. She is a jolly good sport, with a rollicking sense of humor, a sympathetic friend and an inveterate tease. Do you wonder that she has won an enviable position in our hearts and that we have a strong preference for her.

Ina Field "*Fritz*"

Born June 9, 1907, Corinna, Maine. Hartland Academy; Class Treasurer 1; Gym 2, 4; Play 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Essay 4; Class Treasurer 4; Sr. Treasurer of Girls A. A. 4; Editorial Board 4.

Ina is another of the shining lights of our class. She goes alone in her own quiet way, but she accomplishes wonders without seeming to exert herself in the least. Whatever arises, whether it is a written lesson in "Peter" Perry's class or a demand for material for the Senior edition of the *Academy News*, she is the same quiet and collected Ina. Just get her started talking and she can tell you more in a second than most of us in an hour. We admire you, Ina, and wish you the best of luck.

Fred Stern "*Ikie*"

Born May 4, 1908, Bangor, Maine. Hartland Academy; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Lyford Prize Speaking 3, 4; Debating 3, 4; Essay 4; Prize Speaking (Hamilton) winner 3; Class play 4; Orchestra 4; Band 4; H. Club 3, 4.

Freddie or "Ikie" as he is called is apt to delay a bit, but he always reaches his objective. He knows his business from both standpoints, theoretical and practical, as is shown by his mastery of economic textbooks and also dramatics and debating. When he is not busy with finances he is debating or acting.

Freddie ("Ikie") can do anything if you find him the time.

Linwood Randlette "*Woody*"

Born December 8, 1906, Hartland, Maine. Hartland Academy; Manager School Paper 2; Gym 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 4; Glee Club 3; Senior Treasurer A. A. 4; Essay 4;

Do you see that tall, lean gent? That is "Woody" Randlette. "Woody" is one of our real students and a mighty fine fellow to know. He is a loyal H. A. rooter and always appears at all Academy games and plays with his car loaded to the gunwale.

Margaret O'Reilly "*Maggie*"

Born August 31, 1907, Pittsfield, Maine. Hartland Academy; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Class Play 3, 4; Debating 3, 4; President Press Club 3; Vice President Girls Athletic Association 3; Editorial Board 4; Band



4; Essay 4; Class Gifts 4; Executive Committee 4.

She excels in dramatics, debating and athletics. Always full of fun, she is one of those girls every one enjoys and loves. This year the mail man has had an unusual attraction for Maggie. Her personality and vivacity have made her one of the most popular girls in our class.

Donald Newell "*Don*"

Born May 4, 1907, Vassalboro, Maine. Hartland Academy; Press Club 2; School Song 2; Class President; Debating 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Play 2, 3, 4; Editorial Board 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; French Club 4.

Yes nature tried to conceal him but Don isn't one of the kind who are easily concealed and so nature is doing a poor job of it. Don is a genius. Whether it be writing poems, debating, washing cars at the garage or getting rank he can get by with minimum amount of work and a maximum amount of carefree work. We wonder what might happen if he should really start to work hard once. He could easily leave the rest of us far in the rear—and here's hoping he does. You have the very best wishes of a host of friends, Don.

Ada Cyr "*Babe*"

Born May 4, 1908, Presque Isle, Maine. Hartland Academy; Gym 4; Basketball 4; Chorus 4; Glee Club 4; French Club 4; Editorial Board 4; Junior Play 4; Essay 4.

Ada has been in H. A. only half a year, and we are sorry she didn't come sooner, for her genial manner and her cordial smile are welcome everywhere. No one has ever seen her cross, no one has ever seen her unhappy. She rises above all petty cares and worries and goes her way untroubled. True hearted and wholesome, she puts her best into her school work and is rewarded by the knowledge of time well spent. She's right there in the classroom and is heaps of fun wherever she is. We all hail her hearty laugh with delight. Our best to you Ada.

Mollie Johnson "*Mollie*"

Born in St. Albans, May 25, 1906; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Essay 4; French Club 4.

"Mollie" is one of the famous people from St. Albans, but unlike other literary celebrities from there, her sense of poetry is directed toward a sort of realism that is suppressing the romanticism of her life. Is "Mollie" a man hater? Just get her started and she's genuine fun. Altogether its surely worth while to make the acquaintance of this classmate of ours.

Howard Ames "*Rabbit*"

Born August 23, 1906; Gym 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 3; Press Club 3; President of Athletic Association 3; Class Play 3, 4; Chorus 4; President of H. A. Executive Board 4; Essay 4.

The diplomacy of the born politician, plus a "schoolgirl complexion" and the indefinable charm of an actor all make Ames irresistible.

Howard stands in our minds as a logical, clear-thinking speaker—one who can mingle persuasion and fact without difficulty.

On our debating team he has won fame for himself and Hartland Academy.

In his less serious moments he is a versatile comedian.

Annie Merrick "*Anne*"

Born March 7, 1907, St. Albans, Maine. Hartland Academy; Executive Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Local Editor 2; Gym 2, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Vice President 4; Prize Speaking 3; Basketball 3; Play 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Assistant Editor 3, 4; Essay 4; Prophecy 4.

To think of "Anne" is to think of a leader for Anne certainly surpasses there. How does she do it? is a common question asked of Annie for she manages to get so many duties accomplished in a single day. She can be relied upon under any circumstances. Jolly and good-natured, she has won her own place in our hearts. We couldn't get along without her, our lovable, happy-go-lucky Anne.

Bessie Buker

Born May 15, 1907, Hartland, Maine. Hartland Academy; School Chorus 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 3; Captain of Class Basketball Team 4; Basketball 3, 4; Play 4; Essay 4; Gym 4.

The two most outstanding characteristics of Bessie are her penetrating blue eyes and infectious giggle. Jolly and fun loving she is always ready for a good laugh. She can be serious, OH yes—! and she's clever too, and besides all these accomplishments we hear that she's a splendid housekeeper and a good cook. Here's to the future, Bessie, whether you be a teacher or what.

John F. Haseltine

Born Feb. 15, 1908, Ripley, Maine. Gym 2, 3; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Junior Prize Speaking 3; Senior Play 3; Press Club 3; Debating 3; Basketball 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Play 3, 4; Executive Committee 3, 4; Editorial Board 3, 4; Football 4; Baseball 4; Band 4; French Club 4; Essay 4; Class Ode 4.

When we think of Johnny, we think of music. Not that alone however, for Johnny has also earned high honor in Basketball and Football. Committees without number have claimed him



and always found him a willing and efficient member. With his cheery disposition and willing ways we predict that he will make a fine record for himself.

#### Vera Haseltine "Vee"

Born December 19, 1907, Ripley, Maine. Hartland Academy; President 1; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Secretary of Class 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Secretary and Treasurer of Girls' A. A. 2, 3, 4; Essay 4; Salutatory 4; Editorial Board 4; Band 4.

Vera is our society belle, actress and a thoroughly good sport. A graceful dancer and very popular among the student body.

Vera we would suggest however that you introduce yourself to the arts of cooking and sewing, for these may sometime become real necessities in your life.

#### John Getchell "Jack"

Born March 19, 1906, Pittsfield, Maine. Chorus 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Captain Football 2, 3, 4; Captain Basketball 2, 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Band 4; Essay 4; Play 4; Class Marshal 4.

What an enthusiastic athlete "Jack" has been! Always a gentleman, whether it be on the grid-iron, baseball field or campus. He has won the favor and respect of everyone. Jack is always glad to help anyone who is in trouble. We are sure that "Jack" will push his way through "life's" line with vigor.

#### Daniel Connelly "Dan"

Born February 9, 1908, Hartland, Maine. Hartland Academy; Basketball 2; Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Editorial Board 3, 4; Play 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Baseball Manager 4; Treasurer of A. A. 3; Class Treasurer A. A. 2; Essay 4; Class Will 4.

Dan, a confident spirit together with a brain that works swiftly and accurately have made Dan the success he has been in Athletics and other activities. The confidence displayed when barking out signals in football will be remembered long after football days are over.

#### Frances Baine "Pal"

Born June 20, 1906, Ripley, Maine. Hartland Academy; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Play 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Secretary and Treasurer Press Club 3; French Club 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Editorial Board 4; Essay 4.

Another of the quiet persons who makes one think of saying "Still Waters run Deep" and wild. Moreover, let me whisper it, she has a talent for attaching the men. May the best of life be hers.

#### Agness Waterman "Peg"

Hartland Academy; Basketball 3; Chorus 2, 4; Essay 4; Treasurer French Club 4.

We wish we knew her better. We do know however she is a good worker on any project. She is capable and willing to help whenever she can.

#### Howard Estes "Web"

Born April 21, 1906, Palmyra, Maine. Hartland Academy; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Gym. 2, 3, 4; Essay 4.

It's not always the girl that does the cooking. We would be willing to enter Howard in any contest in any way connected with the kitchen and we feel sure he would put all others to shame.

#### James Dundas "Dundee"

Born July 18, 1908, Clinton, Mass. Hartland Academy; Track 1; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Essay 4; Address to Undergraduates 4; French Club 4.

"Dundee" is a studious lad although modesty is his crowning virtue as is seen by his exquisite blushes. Don't get the idea that he is merely a student for he is an athlete of whom we are proud. Dundee has, we believe, the real sense of duty, as true a devotion to the right as anyone we know. He is quiet and firm, popular and talented, modest and successful. His calmness and his spirit of fair play make him a man to lead in a crisis. Dundee, we all admire you and hope that your influence may count in the future as much as it has here at H. A. with us.

#### CLASS LIBRARY

John Getchell	"The Phantom Lover"
Howard Estes	"Bachelor Husband"
Daniel Connelly	"When Knighthood Was in Flower"
Howard Ames	"The Great Impersonation"
John Haseltine	"Daddy Long Legs"
Donald Newell	"The Ramblin' Kid"
Winston Norcross	"The Sheik"
Linwood Randlette	"Six Feet Four"
Gertrude Johnson	"Molly"
Ada Cyr	"Get Your Man"
Vera Haseltine	"The Flirt"
Ina Field	"We Two"
Bessie Buker	"The She Boss"
Frances Baine	"Love and Learn"
Fred Sterns	"The Little Minister"
Evelyn Maxwell	"The Singing Heart"
James Dundas	"Red and Black"
Marguerite O'Reilly	"Paradise Lost" (Ma' Supper)
Agness Waterman	"The Thinker"
Marjorie Young	"Tempest and Sunshine"
Annie Merrick	"Anybody But Ann"
Senior Class	"The Lion's Mouse"





Glee Club

### SCHOOL SONG

Oh we'll sing now to our school,  
 And we'll make the song loud and clear  
 With our hats off,  
 And our heads bowed  
 To the school we love so dear.  
 May her future be all prosperity  
 Her friends an honor to her name  
 Let our hearts now ring to the song we sing  
 Raise our voice H. A. to thee.

All the birds fly to the blue sky,  
 And our hearts will turn to thee  
 As the sun's rays light the dark days,  
 So the light of our school shall be.  
 So, with shout and song we'll thy praise prolong  
 Till it echoes o'er the land and sea  
 Let our hearts now ring to the song we sing  
 Raise our voice H. A. to thee.

### ORCHESTRA

Hartland Academy school orchestra has grown to twice its original size. It had its beginning under the direction of Mr. Gibson. In the three consecutive years which followed, it had for directors, Mrs. Pease, Miss Lancey and our present instructor, Miss Doris Harlow.

For the past year the orchestra has fulfilled its true place in the school. Orchestra programs have been given at assembly and it has played for all school functions.

It is now their ambition to work for and win the New England Cup for the best orchestra.

### SENIOR CLASS PLAY

On January 22, the class of '25 presented "Professor Pepp" their second attempt in dramatics. This play met with great success before the public. The sum of \$91.93 was realized after all expenses were deducted. The people who participated are as follows:

Professor Peterkin Pepp, a nervous wreck  
 Howard Ames

Mr. C. B. Buttonbuster, a giddy butterfly of  
 forty-eight John Haseltine  
 Howard Green, his son Winston Norcross  
 Sim Batty, town constable Fred Stern  
 Peddler Benson, working his way through school,  
 Daniel Connelly  
 Noisy Fleming, just out of high school  
 Donald Newell  
 Pink Hatcher, an athletic sophomore  
 John Getchell  
 Buster Brown, a vociferous junior  
 Weston Stanhope  
 Betty Gardner, the professor's ward  
 Vera Haseltine  
 Aunt Minerva Boulder, from Skowhegan, Maine  
 Annie Merrick  
 Petunia Muggins, the hired girl,  
 Marguerite O'Reilly  
 Alga Stopski, the new teacher of folk dancing,  
 Marjorie Young  
 Kitty Clover, a collector of souvenirs, Ina Field  
 Vivian Drew, a college Belle Frances Baine  
 Irene Van Hilt, a social leader, Bessie Buker  
 Caroline Kay, the happy freshman  
 Evelyn Maxwell

### ADAPTED FROM THE "BUGLE SONG"

By the lakes of Killarney in Ireland, stands an old castle on a rocky ledge. The castle formerly belonged to one of the Irish nobility and at his sudden death had been left to his son, Richard, who had been in America for three years. He had returned home because of his father's illness.

It is nearly sunset and the sun sheds its rosy tinted hues across the castle walls, that suggests to one an atmosphere of peace and quietness.

As Richard Hastings walked about the gardens surrounding the castle, he pondered over in his mind the words his father had said to him in that last hour.

"Dick, I'm glad you have come back to say good-bye to your old Dad. There is something I want to tell you before I go.





Academy Orchestra

For the past few nights I have been awakened from my sleep by the song of a bugle, whose notes seemed thin and clear. For about five minutes it seemed that the bugle song sounded, and then it would fade away. I would go to my window and look out, but the stars would mockingly stare me in the face as if to say: 'Go back to bed, it was only a dream.'

"At first I thought I was only imagining the sound, but as I heard it the next night at nearly the same hour, I believed that the bugle was real. I have told this to no one except you, Dick. Find out if possible what it is. Sometimes I think that my old brain is turning in my old age. But the bugle, Dick, it is either a happy or an unhappy omen. There! Listen Dick! There it is. Can you hear it? Was it not beautiful?"

With these words the old man fell back in a stupor, soon into a sleep from which he never could be awakened.

As Dick considered these last words, his mind was confused as to just what course he should take. His youthful curiosity would not allow such a matter to go by unheeded. He determined to discover just where and what the bugle was.

That evening Dick stayed outside the castle until the usual time for the bugle to blow. The stillness of the night was broken only by the wild cataract as it leaped in glory to the beautiful lake beneath. Eagerly he waited and started at every little sound. He was alone as he wished no one to know of his venture and what they might term his foolish fancies. Suddenly on the night air floated again the clear pure notes of the bugle. Richard quickly started in the direction, guided by the bugle's notes. In his haste he did not see the large branch across his path and unwarily he ran against it. He fell and struck his head against a stone. Then all was darkness.

When again he opened his eyes, the first to meet his startled gaze was a young girl, who to him seemed like a goddess. Dick hardly dared to move for fear the beautiful apparition would fade away from his sight. Then as she turned to look at him with such a depth

of earnestness in her dark eyes he could not refrain from speaking.

"Where am I? What happened?" were his first startling questions.

"Please don't ask just yet," said the fairy-like creature, laying her hand upon his head. "We'll talk it over later."

Dick obediently closed his eyes, his heart filled with hope and the picture still in his mind of a smile. The smile of a beautiful girl, who was destined to mean much to him in later years.

Dick did not know until the next morning that his search had not been in vain. He had fallen into the hands of a band of vacationists who had sought a quiet spot in the hills of Ireland.

Every evening they grouped about on the veranda and sang songs. Just before retiring the bugle had been blown in order to hear the echoes come back to them from over the hills.

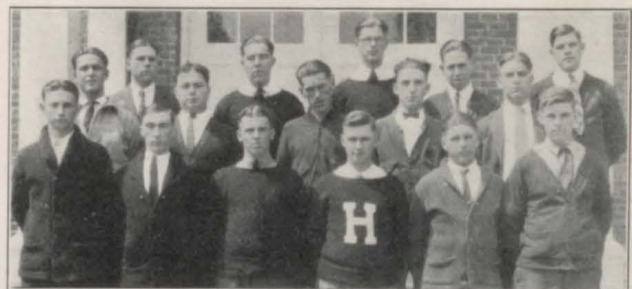
V. M. H. '25

### SAFETY VIA JEAN

What a thrill it gives one to see a field of golden grain waving in the sun! What an extra thrill it gives one if one owns it one's self! Jean Wilmot was silently gazing at her twenty-five acres of wheat as she rested her weary self on the top rail of the fence that divided her nicely kept lawn from her golden harvest. How many hours of toil it represented! But how proud she was of it, for she herself was responsible for its growth and its welfare.

Jean Wilmot was a typical middle western farmer's daughter. She was born on the ranch twenty years earlier and she simply loved ranch life. Her father had been called east on urgent business in the spring and left her in charge of the ranch together with the advice of her mother. Jean had always been her father's right hand man so without hesitation she took matters into her own hands. She had hired the help and masterfully directed the raising of the grain. As she thought of her summer's work she pridefully gazed at its results.

Her wandering eyes carelessly swept heavenward. Immediately her pose changed and her



The "H" Club



## Carrying On!



Hartland Academy, 1832



Hartland Academy, 1925

whole figure was tense with excitement. Her every sense was alert. Quickly she took in the scene before her and comprehended the disaster that would befall her crop of wheat if that blackness of sky carried out its threat. It looked like the beginning of a rain storm and rainstorm at this time of year generally turned out to be an unwanted flood. She turned sharply and started for the house. At all costs she must save the grain. As she entered the house a long drawn out sob escaped her as she exclaimed: "God in Heaven, have Mercy!"

The year before the same thing had happened. The deluge came and claimed all her father's toil of the spring and summer months. It had taken nearly all of their carefully saved money to run the ranch since that time. They couldn't possibly lose this year's crop, for if that happened they would surely be "on the rocks." Jean knew it was up to her to save it if possible. The storm would probably be three days in coming. She must gather her forces and work with all her might. These thoughts ran through her mind as she was hurrying to the house.

Jean was as quick to act as she was to think. In order to save her mother needless worry she simply stated when she entered the house, "Mother, I have found it necessary to change my plans. I shall have to start reaping the grain sooner than I expected. In fact, I shall have the men start tomorrow as early as possible."

"Just as you see fit, my child," Mrs. Wilmont replied. She had the utmost confidence in her daughter's judgment so she did not question her decision.

Jean knew she had work to do and she started in with a will. She informed the men of her plans and had them prepare for the work to be done on the morrow. She gathered together every available male on the place and secured their aid. She had in all four sets of reapers.

The next morning before the cock had crowed the reapers were at work. The continual whirr of the reaper indicated that the men had started in with a boom. Jean was doing her share by directing and helping all she could. There was a certain degree of bustling about her but she was firm and sure. Occasionally she glanced apprehensively at the ever darkening sky and she drove the men all the more fiercely.

At seven o'clock two crews went to breakfast and two more took their places. At eight o'clock all four crews were diligently at work and dinner time saw ten of the twenty-five acres all reaped. Jean calculated at this rate that the storm would overtake them, they would have to speed up.

She talked to the men at dinner and they agreed to do their best. They had faith in their sub-master and would follow where she led.

As soon as they had swallowed their dinner they set to work again and the results were amazing for a while. About half past two one of the reapers gave out. That left only three machines with which to work. The toiling men were tired and downhearted by three o'clock but still they kept on.

Finally that never-to-be-forgotten day drew to a close and the grain lacked four acres of being completely reaped. Jean consulted the driver of one of the machines. Much against his will she persuaded him to leave it for the night. He wanted to finish it but she told him he needed the rest that would furnish energy for the morrow. The grain had yet to be thrashed.

As Jean tossed on her bed that night she prayed with all her might that the rain would in some way be delayed for she could not see her way clear to get it thrashed and under cover before the storm should break. She could not drive the men beyond their limit.

The dawn of the new day arrived to the tune of the thrasher. Jean strove hard to keep



up her courage but it was sinking rapidly. However as the day wore on the grain was nearing completion.

The end was near when at last it came! The long looked for downpour! It literally burst from the skies in as short a time as it takes to tell. It fell with such force that no wheat standing could bear the strain. It would have to topple in a short time.

By some miracle of Providence the grain was under cover all but the four acres. Jean was so happy she could hardly restrain herself.

On her father's return how proud she was of his praise, when Mrs. Wilmont described the event. But she didn't take all the credit to herself. She declared that he had the untiring efforts of the men and the goodness of God to thank for the safety of the wheat.

A. I. M. '25

In chemistry after discussing the metal Misspiskle, Mr. Perry (absent mindedly) to Miss Mower: Miss Piskle, What is Iodine?

In English Class. Miss Stephens to Mr. Ames: Mr. Ames, go get the "Lady of the Lake", out of the box.

Rastus: Wyfo' you call your gal 'Valspar' Sambo?

Sambo: Cause all the boilin' water in the world ain't gonna turn her white

The Technician

Do you like Lamb's Tales?

No, but I'm crazy about beef stew.

The Miami Student

Mrs. Nubbs: "Will my boy learn to drink at school?"

Professor: "Sorry, but we can't hardly find enough for the faculty."

The Technician.

Senior: "Why are freshmen like real estate?"

Junior: "Why?"

Senior: "They are a vacant lot."

The Red and Black

### EXCHANGES

As I was strolling over the campus, I became weary and seated myself beneath a large maple tree; everywhere about me spring was in evidence; in the green of the campus and in the flowers that were nodding their heads in the gentle breezes. It presented to me a picture which was one of the most splendid that nature could produce. Above me on the limb of the maple was a little bird singing. I paused listening to his song. It brought to me deep thoughts. As I sat there absorbed in nature's beauty I fell to dreaming.

I thot I was on my way to inspect the different schools with which we had exchanged school papers.

Before I realized it I had entered Unity, I first met the teachers and their worthwhile advice had spread throughout several schools.

I found that I had only a few minutes to spend at each of the many schools I wished to visit.

Soon I was at Portland University. When I interviewed the Editorial and Business Board, I felt confident that their paper would continue to be a success.

I had heard many tell of the place, "North-east Harbor." I had decided to find out for myself what they were doing at Gilman High School. I certainly enjoyed all the news that they had to tell me. I found myself so absorbed in them, that it was late and I had only time to visit one more school before I should have lunch.

Because I was thinking seriously where I should receive my lunch, it seemed only a short time before I reached West High at Des Moines, Iowa. Assembly was in progress and I enjoyed every minute that I was there.

\* \* \* \* \*

Lunch secured, I continued on my journey, still anxious to visit the many places I had in mind. I set out for Utah first. I had only been there a few minutes before I could certainly tell that school spirit prevailed; every phase of their school life proved it to me.

Last but not least I came to Palo Alto, California. Their music and orchestra appeared to me, but my dream was not to last. I heard over the blare of the instruments a voice calling to me.—I awoke—It did nor seem possible that anything could seem as real when it was only a dream. I regretted that I could not stay in that beautiful land of dreams long enough to visit more of the schools, but I am sure that all others are just as prosperous as the ones I visited.

### SUB FRESHMEN DAY

Sub-freshman day was held Wednesday, May 22d, at H. A. All eight and ninth grade pupils who plan to attend high school next year visited the freshman classes.

A short assembly was held in the afternoon. Musical numbers were given by the orchestra, after which the Girls' Glee Club sang. Mr. Clifford gave a short speech about the History of the Academy since he has been superintendent, which interested us all.

About fifty sub-freshmen were present and visited many classes.

After school was dismissed some of the pupils and visitors went to the ball grounds to witness a game between Winslow and Hartland.

"It won't be long now," said the monkey as he backed into the lawn mower.

The Rostrum



# ATHLETICS



Baseball Team

## H. A. LOSES TO WINSLOW HIGH

The Black and White lost a fine game to Winslow High at Winslow, 6-4. The feature of the game was Webber's pitching. This was his first game in the box this year. Thirteen strikeouts are credited to him, but errors in his backing lost the game. The score:

HARTLAND ACADEMY					WINSLOW HIGH SCHOOL				
ab	r	po	e		ab	r	po	e	
B. Estes, rf	5	0	1	0	Bulgas, 3b	5	1	0	0
L. Webber, 2b	5	1	1	1	Chenevert, 2b	4	0	2	0
Getchell, c	5	1	14	0	Roy, c	3	1	13	0
Connelly, ss	5	0	1	0	Ferd Viles, ss	4	1	0	0
N. Webber, p, 3b	4	1	1	0	H. Hapworth, lf	4	1	1	0
Hubbard, lf	1	0	0	0	Simpson, cf	4	1	1	0
Dundas, lf	3	1	1	1	Fred Viles, 1b	4	1	10	1
Waterman, 1b	4	0	7	1	K. Hapworth, rf	4	0	0	0
Brawn, cf	4	0	0	0	Soucier, p	4	0	0	1
Snowe, p	0	0	1	0					
Totals	36	4	27	3	Totals	36	6	27	2

Umpire, Earle.

## M. C. I. DEFEATS H. A. IN OPENING GAME

The Black and White was defeated by M. C. I. in the opening game on Hunnewell's Field at Pittsfield, 6-2. Snowe pitched a good game allowing but 5 scattered hits. Andrews allowed 8 hits. The score:

HARTLAND ACADEMY					M. C. I.				
ab	r	po	e		ab	r	po	e	
B. Estes, rf	4	0	0	1	Lancaster, 3b	4	1	3	0
Getchell, c	5	0	4	1	Knapp, ss	3	1	0	1
Connelly, ss	4	0	1	1	Seekins, 1b	4	1	10	1
N. Webber, 3b	4	0	2	0	Karkos, c	4	2	6	1
L. Webber, 2b	3	1	1	1	Day, rf	4	1	1	0
Bragg, lf	2	1	0	1	Andrews, p	4	0	1	0
Hubbard, cf	4	0	0	0	Linquist, cf	3	0	0	0
Waterman, 1b	3	0	13	0	Gripham, lf	3	0	0	0
Snowe, p	3	0	0	1	Stitham, 2b	3	0	0	0
H. Estes, lf	1	0	0	0	Whitten, lf	1	0	0	0
Totals	32	2	21	6	Totals	33	6	21	3

Umpire, MacPhetreson.

## BLACK AND WHITE WINS OVER WATERVILLE

H. A. took a sweet victory from Waterville High on the Academy Field, 7-6. Snowe pitched a fine game for the home team with 12 strikeouts to his credit. Raymond was relieved by McMillan in the 6th inning. The score:

HARTLAND ACADEMY					WATERVILLE H. S.				
ab	r	po	e		ab	r	po	e	
B. Estes, rf	3	1	0	0	Dulac, cf	5	0	1	0
Getchell, c	4	2	13	0	Richardson, ss	4	1	1	1
Connelly, ss	3	0	1	1	Shaw, 1b	3	1	6	1
N. Webber, 3b	5	1	2	0	Donovan, c	4	1	11	1
Waterman, 1b	4	0	7	1	Grant, 3b	3	1	3	0
L. Webber, 2b	2	2	2	0	Violet, rf	4	0	0	0
Hubbard, lf	2	0	0	0	Meanell, 2b	2	0	3	0
H. Estes, lf	1	0	0	0	Green, lf	3	1	1	1
Brawn, cf	3	1	1	0	Pooler, lf	1	0	0	0
Snowe, p	4	0	1	0	Raymond, p	1	0	0	0
					McMillan, p	2	1	1	0
Totals	30	7	27	2	Totals	31	6	27	4

Umpire, Dunlap.

## SANGERVILLE LOSES IN SECOND GAME

The Black and White nine got her revenge by trimming Sangerville High on her own field, 10-8. The day was like one of those crisp fall days when everyone wants to get right down and work. Anyway that's the way the H. A. nine felt. They went to Sangerville to bring back victory to pay for the defeat handed to them the previous week—and they did. Webber pitched a splendid game and everybody hit, Waterman leading with three two-baggers out of four times at bat. Umpire, Flanders.





1925 Captains

### ATHLETIC FUN FEST

The good time which was promised the winning side of the Country Gentlemen drive was held on Monday evening the 4th of May in the Academy Auditorium.

An exceptionally large crowd gathered at half past seven to participate in the fun.

The opening feature of the evening was a grand march down the unlighted corridors into the auditorium and up across the stage to the King of the evening who was, no other than Linwood Randlette. Each one, after being given the name of a certain animal, crossed the stage and saluted the King with its appropriate animal cry. This broke the ice and general hilarity followed. Difficult stunts were performed such as walking across the floor on newspapers placed one before the other; sucking milk from nursing bottles and throwing paper bags full of wind.

These sports were intermingled with such games as seven in and seven out, Tucker and Marching to Jerusalem.

At ten o'clock punch, sandwiches, cake and cookies were served. A dance followed that lasted until eleven o'clock when the fun-festers, tired but happy from the exertions of the evening, gave their parting cheer to the Old Suter.

### FIELD DAY AT H. A.

A week of planning and preparing had passed and H. A. was ready for her field day which was held Saturday, May 23, on the Athletic

field of Hartland Academy. Many schools were represented including all the grade schools of Hartland, Palmyra and St. Albans. The Gale, Pond Road, Adams, Marsh, Magoon, Fuller's Corner, Hopkins, Merrill, Carr, Ell and Tracy Schools.

The feature of the day was an 880 relay race between Hartland Academy and Harmony High School, H. A. winning the race and a "Silver Loving Cup."

1. High jump, Girls, No. 20 B
  - 1st. Florice Green, 2 ft. 8 in.
  - 2d. Elizabeth Davis
  - 3d. Arlene Buker
2. High Jump, Boys' Event, 11 A
  - 1st. Robert Butters, 4 ft.
  - 2d. Harold Curtis
  - 3d. Ralph Young
3. Baseball Throw, Girls' Event, 22 D.
  - 1st. Angilee Fuller, 57 ft. 8 in.
  - 2d. Gladys Carter
4. Baseball Throw Event, 6 A.
  - 1st. John Watson, 212 ft.
  - 2d. Chas. Estes, 206 ft.
  - 3d. Victor Withee, 163 ft.
5. Baseball Throw Event, 13 B.
  - 1st. Robert Butters, 168 ft., 9 in.
  - 2d. Earl Hart, 163 ft.
  - 3d. Ralph Young, 160 ft.
6. Baseball Throw Event, 17 C.
  - 1st. Pauline Baker, 112 ft.
  - 2d. Ester Annis, 110 ft., 4 in.
  - 3d. Marion Milroy, 100 ft., 8 in.



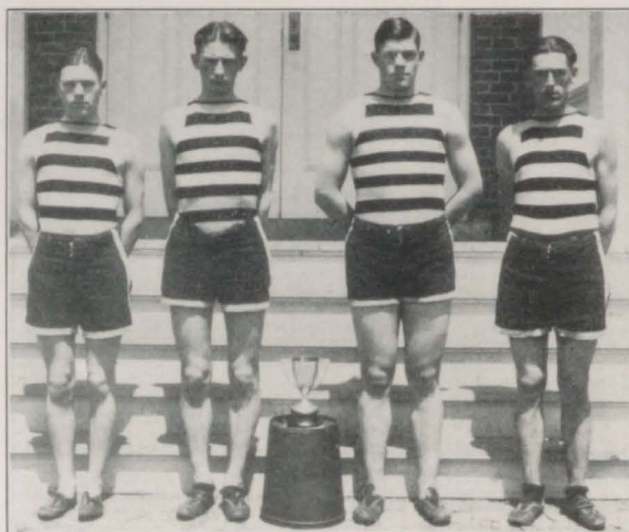
1926 Captains



7. Broad Jump Event, 16 C.  
1st. Elizabeth Burbank, 10 ft.  
2d. Ester Annis  
3d. Geniver Merrill
8. Broad Jump Event, 21 D.  
1st. Barbara Lynn, 8 ft., 5 1-2 in.  
2d. Angilee Fuller  
3d. Ruth Estes
9. Broad Jump Event, 4 A.  
1st. John Watson, 12 ft., 5 in.  
2d. Chas. Estes  
3d. Geo. Estes
10. Broad Jump Event, 12 A.  
1st. Earl Hart, 11 ft., 5 in.  
2d. Herman Pollard  
3d. Harold Curtis
11. Relay Race Event, 8 A.  
1st. Hartland, 43 3-5 sec.  
2d. Ell.  
3d. Carr
12. Relay Race, Harmony H. vs. Hartland A.  
1st. Hartland, 2—3 1-5 sec.  
2d. Harmony
13. Half Mile Run Event, 3 A.  
1st. Chas. Estes, 5 min., 3-5 sec.  
2d. Leonard Walker  
3d. Vernon Waterman
14. Fifty Yard Dash Event, 9 B.  
1st. Ralph Young, 8 sec.  
2d. Edson Goodrich  
3d. Harold Curtis
15. One Hundred Fifty Yard Run Event, 2 A.  
1st. Leonard Walker, 25 sec.  
2d. John Grant  
3d. Ray Rediker
16. Twenty-five Yard Dash Event, 19 D.  
1st. Florice Green, 6 sec.  
2d. Irene Fletcher  
3d. Ruth Estes
17. One Hundred Yard Dash Event, 10 B.  
1st. Robert Butters, 14 sec.  
2d. Roy Hatch  
3d. Ralph Young



Somerset County Champions



Relay Team

18. Fifty Yard Dash Event, 14 C.  
1st. Laura Maxwell, 7 4-5 sec.  
2d. Ester Annis  
3d. Myles Somers
19. Seventy-five Yard Dash Event, 1 A.  
1st. Ralph Hilton, 12 sec.  
2d. Harold Wyman  
3d. Vernon Waterman
20. Horseshoe Pitching Event, 23  
1st. Leonard Walker  
Vernon Waterman  
2d. Perry Furbush  
Robert Parsons

### GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Although the girls could not boast of being county champions we certainly did not by any means let the boys have the place alone in athletics. For the first time in four years a real, trained athletic coach came to us in the person of Miss Mildred Stephens, of Bates College. She immediately started with hot dog roasts and hikes. During the winter months basketball was started. Class teams were organized and also a varsity team. The varsity team, Marjorie Young, Vera Haseltine, Lucile Braley, Ola Brooks and Elizabeth Libby played the Dexter girls team on the home floor. The game started off with a snap, the H. A. girls offering stiff opposition in the first quarter. H. A. girls tried hard to secure the victory in the end but were forced to bow to the better team. Later the H. A. girls played the Dexter girls on their floor. Here again the Dexter girls proved too strong for its opponent, winning with a 27—17 score.

With the spring came gymnasium classes. Nearly every girl participated in this sport. We had marching, calisthenics and games. On



the twenty-first of April the girls entertained the public in a gymnasium exhibition. Modesty forbids me saying that every one enjoyed it but if the people took as much joy in watching as we did in taking part it must have been successful.

### A CLEAN UP DAY

One fine day in April the student body and teachers included came prepared, strictly at eight o'clock, to clean the Academy grounds. Each one had his pick, rake, hoe or shovel and a task assigned him.

After the attendance was taken by Mr. Biggers, everybody was ready to begin his work. The debris of recent construction work was made away with, campus raked and beds made for shrubbery at each side of the main entrance. Texms were all ready and waiting to haul the dirt needed to make the terrace in front of the Academy.

At noon much sport was enjoyed over the dinner. The girls had been requested to bring doughnuts and sandwiches. Each one cooked his own frankfurts, over a bonfire. Along with this went coffee which made a delightful lunch. After the luncheon the work was continued with new vigor and by night time the general appearance of the grounds at H. A. were improved a great deal.

Everybody left in a tired but happy state, thinking that he had accomplished something for his school.

### JUNIOR PRIZE SPEAKING

One bright morning in April the students of rooms one and two looked up in surprise. What could all that noise be? Merely the Juniors sighing with relief. After three long months of work and worry, both for the teachers and students, the Junior Preliminaries were over.

From this group of speakers eight were chosen to compete for the prize: William Brown, Elmer Fisher, John Tibbets, Weston Stanhope, Ruth Mower, Ola Brooks, Bernice Young and Leona Chipman.

The prize speaking will be held at Hartland Opera House on the evening of June 16th. The Academy Orchestra will furnish a number of selections.

Everybody is looking forward to a pleasant evening.

### HALF DRESSED

Otilda was helping the Domestic Science teacher can some peaches. The fruit jars were in a pan of hot water, with the rubbers and tops, suddenly the girl saw one with something lacking. "Oh Dear!" she cried, "There's a jar that hasn't any garter on it."

The Rostrum

### THE COMING EVENT

Each year the "Alumni Ball" is looked forward to with great pleasure. This is the student body, faculty, townspeople—everybody regarding it this year. They are sure it will be a decided success because—hasn't it always been?

This year the Alumni Ball is to be held in the Auditorium at Hartland Academy instead of the Opera House where it has always been held. The banquet will be held in the gymnasium. The object of this is to bring the Alumni back to H. A.

### WOULD THE SUN STILL SHINE

If—"Web." Estes blushed?

If—"Jack" Getchell was interested in the art of music?

If—"Anne" Merrick answered to the call of "Auntie?"

If—"Dan" Connelly went to St. Albans?

If—"Rabbit" Ames turned around during class?

If—"Babe" Cyr was ever accompanied to school?

If—"Molly" Johnson ever went riding?

If—"Woody" Randlette was late Monday mornings?

If—"Wink" Norcross admired H. A. girls?

If—"Don" Newell expressed his opinion in English Class?

If—"Jonnie" Haseltine should seek (ins) and (outs)?

If—"Ike" Stern should crack a joke?

If—"Pal" Baine should lose her beaux?

If—"Betty" Buker should get excited?

If—"Fritz" Field should whisper?

If—"Vee" Haseltine should get her Latin translation confused?

If—"Marge" Young should be interested in the Sigma Nu?

If—"Peg" Waterman should write notes?

If—"Maggy" O'Reilly should be interested in army life?

If—"Jimmy" Dundas should get red around his ears?

If—"Lulu" Maxwell should laugh?

Peppery female: "Why weren't you in the army?"

He (with one arm): "For the same reason, Ma'am that you weren't in the beauty chorus,—physical disability." The Rostrum

Man in search of Wife: "Bridget, do you know anything of my wife's whereabouts?"

Bridget: "Yes, sir, I just put them in the wash."

Excited Caller: "Is this the fire insurance office?"

Manager: "Yes, sir. What can we do for you?"

Excited Caller: "I want an insurance policy at once. My house is on fire!"



# ALUMNI DIRECTORY

Walter H. Moore, Hartland, Maine	1874
Harry Williams, Hartland, Maine	1875
Alice Waldron Seekins, Hartland, Maine	1877
Joseph Ford, Pittsfield, Maine, R. F. D.	1877
Hudson H. Fuller, Pittsfield, Maine, R. F. D., No. 2	1878
G. M. Lancey, Hartland, Maine	1878
Annie Linn Lancey, Hartland, Maine	1880
Nettie Williams, Hartland, Maine, R. F. D.	1880
Hattie E. Baird, Hartland, Maine, Star Route	1880
Ord K. Fuller, Hartland, Maine	1885
Edward Webber, Hartland, Maine	1886
Carl Randlett, Hartland, Maine	1886
John W. Norton, Levant, Maine	1890
Clyde H. Smith, Skowhegan, Maine	1893
Georgia Parkman Pennell, Hartland, Maine	1895
Robert W. Linn, Jr., Hartland, Maine	1896
Allison P. Howes, Pittsfield, Maine, R. F. D., No. 2	1898
Elizabeth A. Linn, Hartland, Maine	1900
Fred Steelbrook, Hartland, Maine	1900
Mary Annis Connelly, Hartland, Maine	1900

## 1901

Eva Libby Jordan, 1769 28th Ave., N., St. Petersburg, Fla., R. F. D., Box 192; Inez Vickery Mendall, Greene, Maine; Edda Seekins Annis, Harmony, Maine.

## 1902

Mary Coston Smith, Hartland, Maine; Roger O. Williams, Hartland, Maine.

Merle Davis Worth, Elm Street, Waterville,  
Maine 1903

John L. Fish, Skowhegan, Maine 1904

## 1906

Mary Anderson Butterfield, Madison, Maine; Marion M. Baird, 73 Stearns Road, Brookline, Mass.; Julia M. Libby, Hartland, Maine; Adrian T. Ward, North Conway, N. H.; Ralph F. Cook, care of Libby, Skinner Co., Bangor, Maine; Eunice L. Linn, Hart-

land, Maine; Frances Lancey Donahue, Main Street, Belfast, Maine; Lela Snow Howard, N. Brooksville, Maine; Amanda Ames, Canaan, Maine; Amelia Ames, Canaan, Maine; Clyde Griffith; Elmer B. Libby, 19th St., 30th Ave., St. Petersburg, Fla.; Selden E. Libby, 178 Massachusetts Ave., Portland, Maine.

## 1908

Ina Thompson Coolidge, Hartland, Maine; Effie Coston Worth, Washburn, Maine; Elmer M. Burton, Hartland, Maine; John Johnston, Box 501, Gramby, Quebec, Canada; Jean Smith Moore, Hartland, Maine; Blanche Merrow Moulton, Hartland, Maine; Ina Moulton, Hartland, Maine; Forest Baker, Hartland, Maine; Gertrude Anderson Humphrey, Pittsfield, Maine; Roscoe W. Spaulding, Wilton, N. H.; Ina Fisher Spaulding, Wilton, N. H.; Christopher Linn; Helen Smith, 419 Cumberland Ave., Portland, Maine; Jesse Farnum; George Page; Ben Brown.

## 1909

Arthur A. Baird, Wellington, Maine; Crystal P. Bowman, College Ave., Orono, Maine; Frank W. Burton; Bernice Pinkham Billings, Bangor, Maine; Leslie I. Waldron.

## 1910

Edna Humphrey Ames, East Baldwin, Maine; Frank L. Hollister, St. Albans, Maine; Fred T. Baird, Lewiston, Maine.

## 1911

Mary Packard Jackson; Mollie Harding Seekins; Marion Buzzell Stedman; Myrtle Everett Waite, N. Baldwinville, Mass.; Augusta Baker White; Wallace Worth, Washburn, Maine; Otho L. Linn, Hartland, Maine.

## 1912

Eva Burton Jones; Elmer L. Baird, Pittsfield, Maine, R. F. D., No. 2; Harry R. Libby, Star Route, Hartland, Maine; Leland Gray, Old Town, Maine; Clifton O. Steelbrook, Auburn, Maine; Horace C. Packard; Doris Dyer Nutting, Hartland, Maine; Gladys Ward Knowles, North Conway, N. H.; Van-  
onia Gesner Leighton, Portland, Maine.



## 1913

Iva M. Furber, Hartland, Maine; Mildred Webb Baird, Pittsfield, Maine, R. F. D., No. 2; Edna French Salls, Kenduskeag, Maine; Annie M. Fuller; Fred A. Clark; A. Irene Libby, St. Albans, Maine, R. F. D.; Gladys Leadbetter, Hartland, Maine; Isabel Scott.

## 1914

Ella Seekins Getchell, Hartland, Maine; Goldie Lander Randell; Lura Libby Crocker, St. Albans, Maine, R. F. D.; Pearl Merrow Emery, Hartland, Maine; John Seekins, Hartland, Maine; Ray Gourley.

## 1915

Leta Merrick Libby, Star Route, Hartland, Maine; Ruth Young Steeves, Hartland, Maine; Wilma Wilkins Bouton; Harry Henderson; Edward N. Walker, Pittsfield, Maine, R. F. D.; Herbert L. Seekins, Hartland, Maine; Cecil McNally; Vera Emery Hanson, St. Albans, Maine; Myron Martin, Jefferson, Maine; Elmer Goodwin.

## 1916

Evelyn Furber Hogan, 88 Church St., Berlin, N. H.; Alice Packard Lurvey; Florence Manson Reed, Harmony, Maine; Isabelle C. Packard, Lander, Wyoming; Joseph S. Buker, Pittsfield, Maine; Olney S. Wilbur, Hartland, Maine; George Lewis, Hartland, Maine; Cora Buzzell Southard, Hartland, Maine; Merrill A. Moore, Hartland, Maine; Stella Salisbury Seekins, Hartland, Maine; Harold Wheeler, Hartland, Maine; Jesse Russell, Hartland, Maine; Elmer Burrill, Hartland, Maine; Harry McDonald, Hartland, Maine; Ivory McNally; Wilson Linn; Emma Varney Micharls, 1342 S. Burlington Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.; Ruth Finson Robertson, St. Albans, Maine.

## 1917

Anna Head Cooley, North Hartland, Maine, R. F. D.; Lida Merrick Cookson, Hartland, Maine, Star Route; Ruth Cook Chapman, Farmington, Maine; Laura Davis Bradford, Pittsfield, Maine; Madeline Young, Hartland, Maine; Beatrice Worth, 114 Second St., Hallowell, Maine; Ruby Burlock, Limestone, Maine; Carroll H. Webber, Hartland, Maine; Vernon E. Webber, Hartland, Maine; Carl A. Baird, Hartland, Maine, Star Route; Donald Robinson; Ralph Merrow, Pittsfield, Maine.

## 1918

Ardis E. Lancey, Franklin Square House, Boston, Mass.; Ethel L. Gray, Hartland, Maine; Hollis Buker, Hartland, Maine; Stuart S. Baird, Hartland, Maine, Star Route; Hope M. Spaulding, Hartland, Maine; Harold L. Burrill, Hartland, Maine; Ethel Welch Libby, St. Albans, Maine.

## 1919

Lois Wilkins Worthen, 32 Coomb St., Bangor, Maine; Iva Huff Ames, Hartland, Maine; Ray Burlock; Harold Getchell, Hartland, Maine.

## 1920

Winifred I. Tinson, 19th St., 30th Ave., St. Petersburg, Fla.; Marion V. Heath, Hartland, Maine; Mildred B. Latty, Hartland, Maine; Fred W. Libby, Hartland, Maine; Clyde P. Martin, St. Albans, Maine; Crystal (McPhetres) Goforth, 19 Chapel St., Portland, Maine; Willis M. Nichols, Hartland, Maine; Doris W. Parkman, Hartland, Maine; Beatrice (Randlette) Pelkey, Hartland, Maine; Nina (Seekins) Webber, Hartland, Maine; Ethel M. Ward, Waterville, Maine; Doris (Whitney) Austin, Hartland, Maine; Frederic J. Wright, Hartland, Maine; Ethel Manson, Hartland, Maine.

## 1921

Clyde Emery, Hartland, Maine; Madeline (Grey) Allen, Bar Harbor, Maine; Bertha (Johnson) Bragg, Hartland, Maine; Alta Tracy; Thelma (Tracy) Carr, Massachusetts; Ray Spaulding, Hartland, Maine; Frank Withee, Hartland, Maine.

## 1922

Robert Picken, Hartland, Maine; Laurice Nevens, Hartland, Maine; Mildred Chipman, Hartland, Maine; Gertrude Bennett, Dover, Maine; Mable (Seekins) Nichols, Hartland, Maine; Ina (Emery) Foss, Corinna, Maine; Frank Fisher, Hartland, Maine; Ena (Emery) Plummer, Berlin, New Hampshire; Thelma Randlette, Lewiston, Maine; Clair Lewis, Springfield, Mass.; Frances Ingalls, Hartland, Maine; Lena (Emery) Lovely, St. Albans, Maine.

## 1923

Cassie Fisher, Hartland, Maine; Mary Haseltine, Hartland, Maine; Harry Dore, Hartland, Maine; Mildred (Brown) Patten, St. Albans, Maine; Iola (Chipman) Blaisdell, Springfield, Mass.; Geo. T. Thompson, Boston, Mass.; Mable (Drew) Cannon, Hartland, Maine; Linwood Burbank, Hartland, Maine; Eva (Withee) Hall, Hartland, Maine.

## 1924

Rebecca Pennell, Waterville, Maine; Carleton Deering, Springfield, Mass.; Elmer Ward, Orono, Maine; Jennie Hubbard, Waterville, Maine; Joseph McGee, Boston, Mass.; Frank Wing, Ayer, Mass.; Clyde Brooks, Pittsfield, Mass.; Edwin Waterman, Hartland, Maine; Nathalie (Lewis) Williams, Rhode Island; Melvin Waterman, Palmyra, Maine; Newton Smith, Hartland, Maine; Edward Brown, Hartland, Maine; Milton Morrison, Portland, Maine.



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