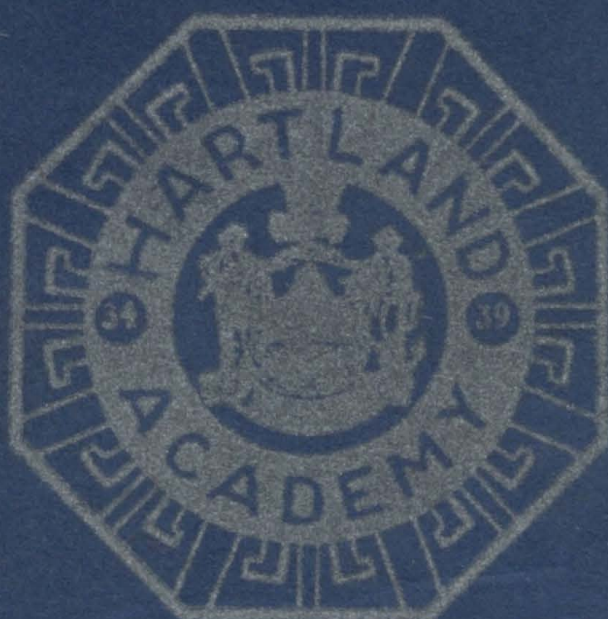
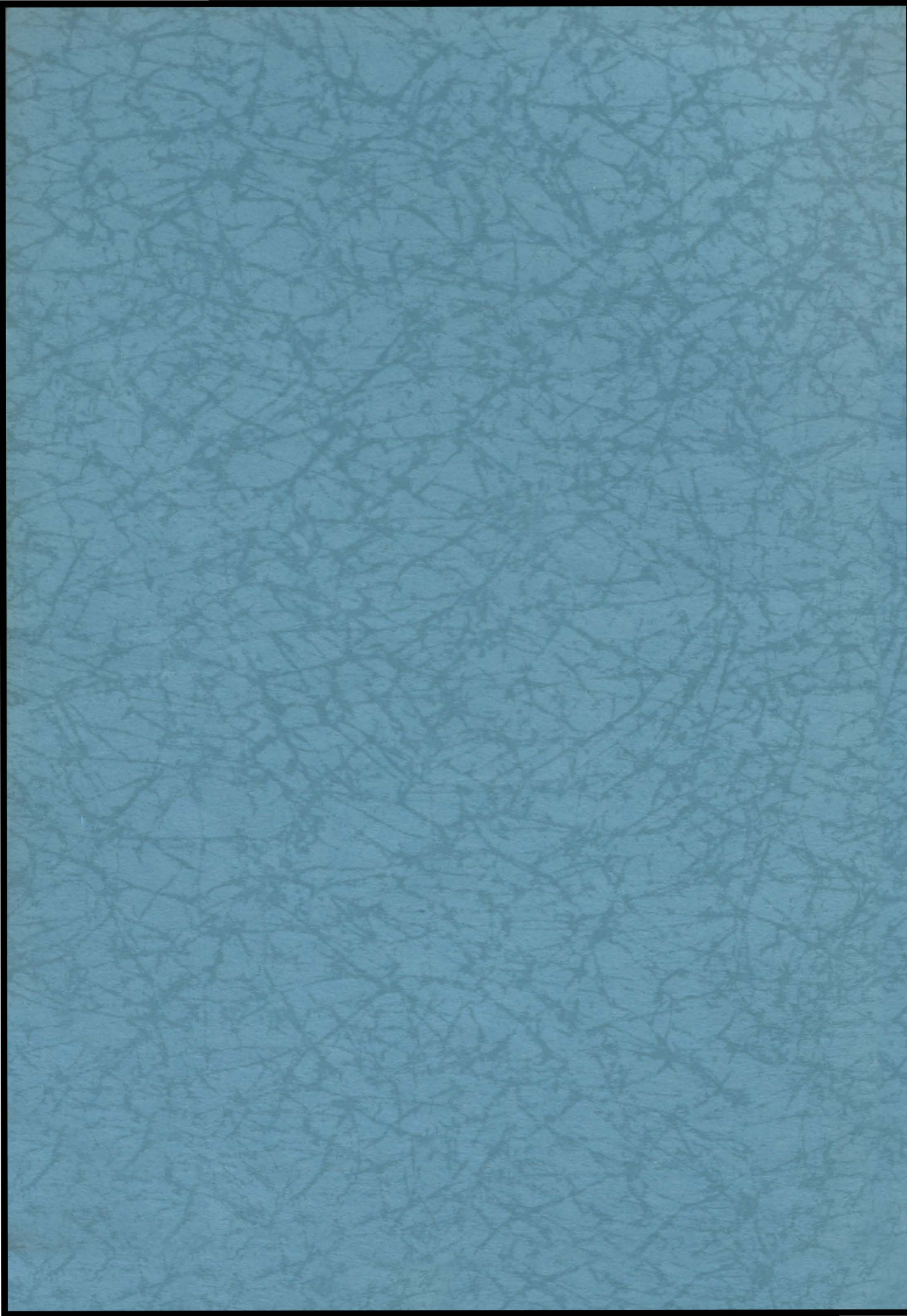


# The Ripple



1939





# *The Ripple*

Vol. XXV

No. I

Hartland, Maine, 1939

Published by the Students of Hartland Academy

## Table of Contents

*Dedication*

*"The Ripple" Board*

*Senior Portfolio*

*Editorial*

*Literary*

*Class Ode*

*Organizations*

*Athletics*

*Exchanges*

*Alumni Notes*

*Jokes*





## RIPPLE BOARD

Front row, left to right: L. Merrow, M. Wyman, M. Crocker, B. Litchfield, A. Baird, H. Emery, A. Hollister.

Second row, left to right: E. Worthen, I. Cook, S. Martin, B. Jones, I. Stedman, H. Brown, J. Smith, E. Cooley.

Third row, left to right: L. Baird, Miss L. Hastings, B. Cheney, D. Seekins.

### EDITORIAL BOARD 1938-39

Editor-in-chief	Bernice Litchfield	Exchange Editor	Leila Merrow
Assistant Editor	Muriel Crocker	Alumni Editor	Irvin Stedman
Literary Editor	Anita Baird		
Ass't Literary Editor	Doris Seekins	Class Representatives	
Business Manager	Selden Martin	Senior Class	Marian Wyman
Ass't Business Manager	Howard Brown	Junior Class	Isabel Cook
Copy Editor	Arlene Hollister	Sophomore Class	Beverly Cheney
Ass't Copy Editor	Edith Cooley	Freshman Class	Lois Baird
Sports Editors	Ellen Worthen		
	Burton Jones	Faculty Advisers	
Joke Editor	Arthur Smith	Literary	Miss Hastings
Ass't Joke Editor	Jeanette Smith	Business	Mr. Cutts





DR. C. A. MOULTON

## Dedication

---

We respectfully dedicate  
this issue of  
"The Ripple" to  
Dr. C. A. Moulton  
who, as a trustee and school physician,  
has always had such a deep  
interest in the progress and  
health of the students  
of Hartland Academy



## Senior Portfolio

ANITA MERLE BAIRD

"Nita"

SECOND HONOR ESSAY

*Quotation: She sang as if her song could have no ending.*

'Nita's jolly, laughing, full of fun,  
A pal through all four years.  
How we take pride in her sweet voice  
So pleasing to our ears.

Orchestra 1-2-3-4; Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Basketball 1-2-3-4; Letter winner 3-4; Student council 2-4; Class vice president 3; Ripple Board 3-4; Basketball manager 4; 4-H club 1; Alumni Award 3.

MADELINE HILDA COOK

"Maddy"

*Quotation: I'll weave the strands of harmony into happiness for you.*

If you hear a plaintive tune  
And think it a serenade from some fair laddie,  
Ah! Hold your heart a moment more  
For we warn you—it's our "Maddy".

Glee club 1-2-3-4; Debating 2-3-4; 4-H Club 4; Play prompter.

HILDA LaDORA EMERY

"Labe"

*Quotation: Riches I hold in light esteem, and love I laugh to scorn.*

Such humorous, witty stories she writes,  
I tell you they're just grand!  
For H. A.'s many parties and balls  
She lent a helping hand.

Student Council 4; Class vice president 4; Basketball 2-3.

NORMA MARIE EMERY

*Quotation: Vivacious, tall, eyes of blue—  
A finer pal one never knew.*

A girl who's blonde and fair and tall  
Her faults are few, or none at all.  
She gives all her spare time, it seems,  
To the brown-haired, brown-eyed "man-of-her dreams".

Basketball 1-2-3-4; Letter winner 4; 4-H club 4; Librarian 4.

H

A



1 9 3 9



H

A



MARVIS IMOGENE GREENE

"Mardie"

*Quotation: Let me laugh and dance and sing,  
Youth is such a lovely thing!*

A good all 'round sport in everything,  
And you ought to hear her play and sing!  
She kept us entertained all right,  
At our Latin Club supper one Thursday night.

Basketball 1-2-3-4; Letter winner 4; Glee club 3-4; Latin club 4; Orchestra 4.



PHYLLIS VIRGINIA FORD

"Dimples"

VALEDICTORY

*Quotation: Her very frowns are fairer far than smiles of  
other maidens are.*

Although your real class was a year ahead,  
Fate brought you back to ours instead.  
We hope that to others you can truly tell  
That you've liked our class just as well.

Senior play 4; Reporter 3-4; Prize speaking 2; Winner 2; Ripple Board 1-2; Student council 2; 4-H Club 4.



VIOLA BEATRICE HILLMAN

"Vi"

*Quotation: I love my books; They are companions dear.*

Oft have I wondered how this studious maid  
Could remain so aloof and so quiet,  
When the rest of the Senior boys and girls  
Were successfully staging a riot.

Glee club 1-2-3-4; Debating 2-4.



WILVA ARLENE HOLLISTER

"Ene"

*Quotation: Some think the world was made for fun and  
frolic and so do I.*

A tiny lass with curls heaped up  
On top of her tiny head.  
The boys in town don't catch her eye,  
She'd rather have Waterville ones, instead.

Debating 4; Letter winner 4; Basketball 2; Prize speaking 2-3; Winner 3; Reporter 2; Ripple Board 4; Student council 3; U. of M. Speaking contest 4; Class Ode.

1 9 3 9



BURTON ELLIS JONES

"Burtie"

*Quotation: Your personality will pave the way where you may choose to go.*

He's tall, and dark and handsome;  
What more could anyone say?  
The time you entered our class years ago  
Was certainly our "lucky day".

Senior play 4; Orchestra 1-2-3-4; Prize speaking 2; Ripple staff 4; Basketball team manager 4; Boy Scouts 2-3; Hi-Y 3-4.

EMILY JANE KNOWLTON

*Quotation: She is gentle, she is shy,  
But there's mischief in her eye.*

Her hair is red; yes, very red,  
It helped to catch, no doubt,  
The certain one that at last she's learned  
She couldn't do without.

BERNICE IONA LITCHFIELD  
SALUTATORY

"Bunny"

*Quotation: I dreamed it, dreamed it in a dream,  
And waked and found it true!*

Bernice is always kind and sweet  
And as a singer, she can't be beat.  
As a prize-speaker, well, she clicks—  
Comes out on top and says, "How's tricks?"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Ripple Board 2-3-4; Editor-in-chief 4; Latin club 1-2-3-4; Sec. and Treas. of Glee Club 3; Prize Speaking 2-3; Senior Play 4.

SELDEN JAMES MARTIN

*Quotation: Woe to the man who dares dispute my knowledge.*

In many sports he's been a part  
And a "tops" debater, too,  
When once you'd finished your argument,  
There was nothing left to say to you.

Basketball 2-3-4; Letter winner 3-4; Baseball 1-2-3-4; Letter winner 2-3-4; Orchestra 1-2-3-4; Glee club 2-3-4; Student council 1-3; Prize speaking 2-3; Winner 3; Montgomery speaking contest 2-3-4; 2nd place winner 3; 3rd place winner 4; Latin club 1-2; Ripple Board 3-4; Business manager 4; Citizenship Award 2; Senior play 4; Debating 3-4; Letter winner 3-4; Class History.





H

A



LEILA MERROW

"Peewee"

*Quotation: But to see her was to love her—love but her and love forever.*

Her personality's a shining star;  
Its rays enfold us all.  
She's been the "queen of all our hearts"  
As well as Queen of the Carnival Ball.

Basketball 2; Glee club 1-2-3-4; Orchestra 3-4;  
Latin club 1-2-3-4; Prize speaking 2-3; Senior play  
4; Glee club president 4; Latin club president 3;  
Carnival Queen; Ripple Board 3-4.



MAYNARD PAUL MOORE

"Monk"

*Quotation: A mischief-maker if there ever was one.*

For making noises and disturbing classes,  
Moore certainly couldn't be beaten,  
And whenever "Stebby" had candy  
He could be very sure 'twould be eaten.

Senior play 4; Baseball 4; Manager 4; Bas-  
ketball 2-3-4; Hi-Y 3-4; Cross country 1; Winter  
Carnival medal winner 3-4.



NORMAN BENNETT McCORMACK

"Betz"

*Quotation: Why trouble this weary old world?*

One of those who truly believe  
That a bluff goes a good long way,  
He never could answer a question  
Without half an hour's delay.

Senior Play 4; Baseball 1-2-3; Letter Winner  
1; Basketball 2-3-4; Letter winner 3-4; Prize  
Speaking 2-3; Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Class president  
2; Orchestra 3.



SHIRLEY HORTENSE NEAL

"Pinky"

*Quotation: When duty whispers low "Thou must",  
This lass replies, "I can".*

Her pastime at recess we've found  
Was whispering low to a Senior boy;  
Well, "Pinky", here's to you, the best of luck  
And a whole big basketful of joy.

1 9 3 9

HENRY ADRIAN PARKMAN

*Quotation: If I could grow but one more inch I think I'd be a man.*

Our six-foot, four-inch he-man  
Who never liked to study,  
His height has gained for him the chance  
To "look down" on everybody.

F. F. A.

STANLEY WILLIAM PETERSON "Pete"

*Quotation: Methought I heard a voice say "Sleep no more".*

Our champion English class "groaner"!  
Never was our basketball team the Jonah  
For when Stanley's on the floor,  
Well, folks, just watch that score!

Baseball 1-3; Letter winner 3; Basketball 1-2-3-4; Letter Winner 2-3-4; Senior play 4; Class Will.

EDITH REDIKER "Edy"

*Quotation: Prosperity to the man who ventures most to please her.*

Her petite charm captures hearts of all  
And the rest of the girls can do nothing at all,  
When she begins to hypnotize  
Everyone with her pretty brown eyes.

Basketball 4; Letter winner 4; 4-H Club; Carnival Queen candidate 4.

MARY ANTOINETTE SEEKINS "Nettie"

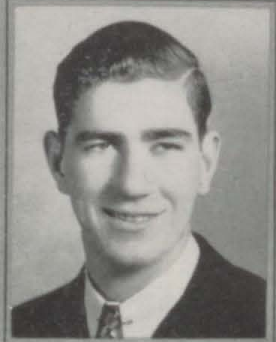
*Quotation: Her very jolly spirit wrought its way within our hearts.*

A student we couldn't do without,  
She could have any Tom, Dick or Johnny.  
But, oh no! Her heart's content with only one—  
We all know that "one" is Donnie.

Basketball 1-2-3-4; Letter winner 2-3-4; Member of All-Conference team; Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Senior Play 4; Student council 4; Orchestra 3-4; Address to undergraduates.

H

A



1 9 3 9



H

A



EDWARD ARTHUR SMITH

"Smitty"

*Quotation: I like to sit and watch the world roll by.*

Sometimes he's proved to be a bore,  
And for whispering was quite renowned.  
How often have we heard Miss Hastings say,  
"Smith, stop talking and turn around."

Glee club 1-2-3-4; Latin club 1; Student council 3-4; Ripple Board 4; Hi-Y 4; F. F. A., 4; Track Manager 4.



DOROTHY PEARL SPENCER

"Dot"

*Quotation: I like them dark and I like them fair.*

The noise of the wheels when roller-skating  
Means "the song of life" to Dotty, we all know,  
And whenever we see her at dances,  
She always has on hand—a brand new beau.

Basketball 1-2-3; 4-H club 4; Senior play prompter 4.



ERNEST LEROY STAPLES

"Butch"

*Quotation: Within this noble skull are many a weighty thought.*

Throughout our high school years we've learned  
Your ideal for a perfect girl;  
Small and dainty, eyes of blue,  
Fine, red hair that's bound to curl.



IRVIN FOREST STEDMAN

"Stebby"

*Quotation: Live on! Hope on! By thee, let others nobler live.*

All his points we've found are good—  
Good character, good debater, good speaker, and  
can he sing!  
He's that trustworthy kind of a lad  
That could succeed in anything.

President of F. F. A.; Debating 3; Senior play 4; Glee club 1-2-3-4; President 4; Orchestra 1-2-3-4; Prize speaking 2-3; Winner 2; Student council 1-4; Class president 1-4; Hi-Y 3-4.

1 9 3 9

ELEANOR HARDING TOWLE

*Quotation: Good things come in little packages.*

She's a little bunch of mischief—  
Just "plum chuck" full of life,  
And for some deserving person  
She'll make a darling wife.

M. C. I. Girl Reserves 1-2; Archery 1-2; H. A.  
Glee club 4; Latin club 3-4; Debating 3-4; Letter  
4; Class Ode.

JULIAN LEMONT WILBUR

*Quotation: The world knows nothing of its greatest men.*

Always so quiet, a-plugging along  
In forever the same old way.  
But we all believe, deep in our heart,  
That he'll reach the "top" some day.

Basketball 3, 4; Track 4.

MARY ELLEN WORTHEN  
FIRST HONOR ESSAY

"Pest"

*Quotation: The spirit of life at a glance.*

A grand girl for anyone to know  
And gosh! We all do like her so,  
We've found that excitement's been the best  
Due to our dear St. Albans "pest".

Debating 3-4; Letter winner 3-4; Latin club  
1-2-3; Prize speaking 2-3; Winner 2; U. of M.  
Prize Speaking contest; Senior play; Student coun-  
cil 2; Ripple Board 4; Citizenship Award 3.

MARION SADIE WYMAN

"Sadie"

*Quotation: They are never alone that are accompanied by  
noble thoughts.*

Marion's noted for her Laughton—  
Apparently her love is true.  
Lucky'll be the man that gets her  
I'm a-telling you!

Latin Club 1-2-3; Debating 2-3; Glee club 1-2-  
3-4; Ripple Staff 1-4; Class secretary 4; Cheer  
Leader 3-4; Presentation of gifts.

H

A



1 9 3 9





## Editorials



### Pro and Con { 1. Shall we change Graduation Exercises? 2. Shall Seniors have more material than Underclassmen in the school magazine?

*A change of plan in graduation exercises has caused considerable comment this year. By presenting the two viewpoints on this topic, and on several others, we hope to make our editorial pages more interesting.*

#### MR. PRO SAYS YES:

Why is graduation a bore? Because the graduates slowly march in, clad in long, gray uniforms like so many mice, one following the other? Because a few of the select group venture forth like dignified priests and deliver long drawn-out speeches? Because after you've seen one graduation the others are practically the same?

Perhaps you would like a little color, a variety of topics—a little action and not so much dignity?

That is what the Class of '39 is aiming to do. Giving everyone a chance to participate in the exercises. Giving to everyone a clearer understanding of the activities at Hartland Academy.

Every parent enjoys hearing from his own child. Most of them will in the graduating class of '39. Everyone enjoys a variety of faces and voices.

They may think they are shocked at a pair of shorts. But if they never saw Mary Seekins or Stanley Peterson play basketball they don't know what they have missed.

The Class of '39 doesn't intend to grow stale. It desires to move along with its progressing generation. So here's to the graduating Class of '39.

—Phyllis Ford, '39

#### IS IT OR ISN'T IT?

This year at Hartland Academy a change is being made in the form of our graduation. Is this change for the better and should this new plan be followed in the years to come? Seniors of future years, it is up to you to de-

cide. Let us compare past graduations with the form to be adopted this year. Everyone is familiar with the old form: four honor parts and several less important, but in reality more interesting, parts such as class will, class prophecy and presentation of class gifts. This year, as before, the program will start with the salutatory, then an honor essay—both given by seniors seriously clad in the usual cap and gown. Then a pause and out will come—perhaps a girl wearing the blouse and shorts which to us mean basketball. Perhaps a boy will come out in his basketball or baseball uniform. A change? Yes, but whether for the better or worse is not for me to decide. Will this pageant of extra-curricula activities serve to show the public just what an extensive program is being carried on here, or will it merely serve to conform the opinion that all we do here is to play basketball, baseball, or to take part in a play? It has been said that few people realize the number of extra-curricula activities carried on at the Academy, but is it the sports that they don't hear about or is it the different courses of study that are unknown? Which is the most common, a pupil excitedly telling of a basketball game or one excitedly telling of a history test? Every senior wants his graduation to be something that will stand out clearly in his memory. It should help to make him realize just what an important step in his life graduation is. Do we want our graduation to be seriously impressive or amusingly entertaining? Will the Seniors of 1939 recall their graduation as a milestone in their lives or as just another school entertainment?

—Ellen Worthen, '39



MR. CON SAYS NO:

Yes, it's true! I've been told that I'm old fashioned again, but that doesn't change my mind one bit about the proposition of our coming graduation. It seems to me as though taking off one's cap and gown would make a messy picture. For the past years the students have sat there so straight and when they got up to deliver their essays it was almost mechanical.

Sit down a minute and ask yourself these questions: Shall I remember my graduation as the outstanding event of all my four years of high school life? Shall I be able to recall the true beauty of the whole class marching up to present their last program? Shall I be able to go away from school and leave the impression on my friends that my graduation was one of the most splendid affairs for miles around? Should I be able to say that the class looked like one body of beauty receiving their diplomas and turning into their separate walks of life, if someone stepped out in shorts, others in knickers, and still others in a band suit? Wouldn't caps and gowns convey to the people a more lasting memory of the class at the height of its high school days?

The prettiest graduation that I ever saw was the year my sister graduated from high school. The girls wore evening gowns of light pastel colors and white shoes; the boys wore dark suits with white shoes. Of course, the white carnations on the girls' shoulders and in the coat lapels added to the grace of the occasion. That graduation stands out in my memory as the best of all, not only that my sister was among them, but that it was so impressive.

Now that I've fully confessed my opinions, may I ask if there aren't a large majority of the class that would like to push back the pages of time a little to the evening gowns and dark suits rather than the uniforms of our basketball, baseball and tennis stars?

—Muriel Crocker, '40

CON:

Graduation should be dignified and more or less sad, because the graduates are about to enter a higher class and they are all somewhat downhearted in leaving their old friends

and schoolmates to go among strangers to make new friends.

Therefore, I think the old fashioned graduations are much better than the graduations filled with cheer. It makes me think that their old friends and schoolmates are glad to see them go and that they are glad to go.

Even if they are so glad to go, they should grant a little respect towards their teachers and schoolmates and not be so cheerful and joyous on graduation day.

The graduates have no doubt had a glorious time throughout the four years of high school, now is the time to show dignity and show their respect towards their teachers, school and schoolmates.

—Kathleen Harding, '40

PRO:

GIVE THE UNDERGRADUATES  
A CHANCE

The Seniors think that the "Ripple" should be more their magazine than any other class's. We all agree, and are looking forward to their graduation in the spring, but is this any reason why the "Ripple" should contain mostly their jokes, their essays, and their pictures? This is the school magazine!

When they were freshmen or sophomores, they enjoyed seeing some of their stories or even their names in the school book.

Each year that the "Ripple" is published, the first four or five pages are taken up by the seniors' pictures. This would seem that they would be satisfied with this and let the undergraduates have more of their material in, but this is not true. They appear a little jealous when they see a freshman's name under some article rather than their own.

If the seniors want more things in the magazine, why don't they publish one for themselves each year and let each class be represented equally in our "Ripple"?

—Jeanette Smith, '41

Ho, hum! "Ripple" comments and ideas, I find, are piled skyhigh on my desk—to read and to set each new criticism and improving idea down deep in my mind to apply to our new "Ripple" so that everyone will approve of it, and buy it. Some are very good ideas, and some—well, I wonder—.



Comment upon comment stares me in the face. Many arguing against the same condition—that partiality is shown to the Senior class and the SENIOR students are the ones in the limelight. “Why not put every class in as equal?” “Why not have more facts about undergraduates, more jokes, more columns about **them**?” “Why make some pupils feel ‘out’ of it because they aren’t mentioned, because they aren’t Seniors?” The Seniors are not just grabbing the entire show. After all, this “Ripple” is edited yearly by the SENIOR graduating class. Each year each new senior class has its chance to edit the school magazine. For four years, the present class has taken a back seat like the Fresh., Soph., and Jrs. are now doing, but at last they are SENIORS—their chance has come. Incidentally, the chance will also come to these lower classes when they become Seniors, then everything will be about **THEM**. We’ll be gone and their path will be clear. So winds the reel of life. Each and every one will have his “day” when the time comes.

Please compare other Ripples edited by Seniors—evidently they had the same ideas. Hope on! your graduating day will, too, come before you realize it. It’s not long to wait—only a few moments, it seems, and then it’s only a cherished memory.

### HITLER IS RIGHT

There are always two sides to any story and the one the most talked about, is always exaggerated the most. One almost never hears of the benefits Hitler is doing for Germany, but if they do, it is ignored and called Nazi propaganda.

Hitler’s death has been predicted by his enemies for many years. But to their dismay he is accepted as the leader of more and more foreign countries. They called it ruthless killing when Hitler took over Austria and parts of Czechoslovakia, but he marched in amid shouts and cheers without firing a shot.

The democracies accuse him of trying to bring all the world under the Nazi regime, when he takes over the countries that they stole from him in the Versailles treaty.

Hitler also saw that the only way to unite Germany was to kick out the people who made it impossible for him to succeed, mainly the Jews. No nation can succeed when 75% of

the wealth is controlled by these “remarkable business men”. They had a strangle hold on Germany and the only way to break this hold, was to force them to leave. They hoarded up money which Hitler needed to improve Germany. He took the only, and right, solution.

—Arthur Smith, '39

### SHOULD POLAND HAVE JOINED THE STOP HITLER CAMPAIGN?

Due to her geographical position, Poland was put in a very difficult situation when asked by Great Britain to join the “Stop Hitler” campaign.

Poland did the right thing when she refused to join unless Great Britain would sign a pact, stating that she would give military and economic aid to Poland when it was needed. However, there was one item which was overlooked. Germany lies directly between Great Britain and Poland. Germany with Hitler at its head; Hitler, a man so powerful that by a nod of his head, whole domains have been seized.

How, now, can Great Britain be of any help when Hitler decides to punish Poland for joining the campaign? What do you suppose Hitler would do when Great Britain started transporting soldiers across Germany to Poland?

Another angle . . . How is Poland going to export and import when her only suitable seaport, Danzig, is controlled by Germany? Poland is very nearly landlocked. Her chief seaport, Danzig, is heavily populated by Nazis. Therefore, it would be an easy matter for Hitler to take control of all of Poland’s foreign trade.

In my estimation, Poland is in a very bad position, and I am certainly thankful that I live in an isolated country like the United States and not in Poland.

—Selden Martin, '39

### THE SKATING RINK

Of all the sports I think we like  
Ice skating most of any.  
And now we have a skating rink  
Our joys should be many.

I think we, the students of Hartland Academy, should be proud to have in the town of

Hartland, organizations and individuals who are interested in our school and who give time and money to make our school a success.

The American Legion is one organization that should be praised. They understood that the boys and girls in Hartland needed a safe place to skate, so they had an ice skating rink made for their convenience. Now the boys and girls have a safe place to skate without cost and can have as good a time in their home town as in larger towns.

By the installment of the skating rink, they made it possible for Hartland Academy to have its first winter carnival which proved a real success.

—Virginia Millett, '41

#### A FUTURE FOR THE CLASS OF '39

As the four years at H. A. draw to a close, we seniors have to face an unfathomable question—what am I going to do?

As men and women of this world we realize how hard it is to find employment. For

today in our prosperous United States of America there are ten million unemployed, and many more living in poverty; living on very small pay.

Statistics show that out of a graduating class of fifty, only one third of them went farther on to school; and out of the remaining two-thirds, one-half found employment. It certainly looks black for the forthcoming class. Do you wonder why we are not anxious to graduate?

However, it is something that can not be helped and that we all have to face. We might as well not be pessimistic about it, but face it with a grin and like it.

Of course, those who can and do go on farther have a better chance to choose their professions. They will be better equipped, for we cannot expect a position if there is some one who can fill it better. Study and hard work are the only ways to get the job you want. However, we can't all be choosers; but if you can't be a tree, be a shrub. But be the best whatever you are.

—Eleanor Towle, '39







## THE ZERO HOUR—

### WHY GRADUATES FAIL

Oh! here's to dear old H. A.  
The noblest school of all,  
Beneath her flying colors  
We'll answer to her call.  
It matters not the hardships  
The studies nor the work,  
Not one of H. A.'s students  
Will ever quit or shirk.

The dear familiar words of our school song echo and re-echo throughout the halls of the Academy. Among the students who stand assembled there are the Seniors who, perhaps, are for the last time singing among classmates. Likewise, many students in the world stand in THEIR respective classes, singing THEIR school songs. Perhaps few of them realize that this may be their final struggle for education.

Their graduation approaches and at the close of the commencement exercises they grasp their diplomas with eager, determined expressions—faces full of hope and anticipation of what the future will bring. They believe nothing could repel their ambition, their determination to win and gain success. Yes, they seem invincible now, but when the world grasps them in its hands and tosses them upon the tumults of civilization, no one knows whether the foundation of self-confidence, knowledge, and social life which the schools have built up will crumble and be swept away.

Many of these students are intelligent and far-seeing, greatly needed in the development of our native country. Patriotism, loyalty, and the unification of the ideas of the people are unlimited needs to prevent our country from becoming like the war-ravaged lands of our foreign neighbors. Then, if these students are willing, are efficient, why do they fail?

#### Why Do Graduates Fail?

They start out with great ambitions and hopes which may seem ridiculous to others; they meet people who will laugh at their high ideals, make fun of them, and discourage them until at last they begin to wonder if perhaps their ideas are unheard-of, unrea-

sonable, absurd things. Their courage wanes, their hopes flee, and, after a while, they dismiss their ideas altogether and fail to continue along the course they have outlined.

But did not Lincoln, our world-famed president, struggle through the irony and sarcasm of even his dearest and closest friends? Did he not, throughout his presidency, work to save our country and our people from disaster and devastation while they turned against him, argued with him, treated him harshly and wounded his kindly heart? Even when he wrote his Gettysburg speech he believed he had hopelessly failed and went home, heart-sore and discouraged, not knowing he had wrought his words deeply upon the hearts of his countrymen where they would forever live and burn as a torch-light of remembrance to his followers.

If only these Seniors could ignore the taunts of others; if only they might have the persistency, ambition, and courage of this great man, they might blaze a trail through life that would equal the renowned success of Lincoln. Too easily they give up to defeat when difficulties block their pathway; too willingly they surrender to the evils and temptations of an easier life.

Another major reason for the failure of Seniors is—the lack of money. Many, who have labored for excellent rank during their high-school years, find it impossible for them to enter college or perfect their chosen careers because they lack, **not** knowledge, **not** efficiency, but **the money**. All their dreams of a special career may be shattered before it's scarcely begun because financial conditions form the most unconquerable barrier of all. These students may be forced to accept another position, one, perhaps, in which they have little or no interest. How much easier it is to fail in a disliked job than in one which continually furnishes a new source of interests which are YOUR INTERESTS!

On the other hand, some lack the initiative and ambition to go farther forward. They are content with their present life; a



mere living easily satisfies them. Or perhaps they are the type who declare, "Dad's got enough money to support me the rest of my life so why should I work?" How casually they say this as they shrug their shoulders! And how true this is in the case of many who have all the chance in the world to make something of themselves but instead are more content to lean on "Dad".

Some have already failed before they even graduate. They pass, but how? They copy, cheat, bluff, and depend upon classmates entirely; then, when they're out on their own in life, they are baffled and bewildered, like a child lost in a forest. They know not which way to turn or how to attempt anything because they lack self-confidence, self-reliance, and even the practical things they should have learned while attending school. They end up by being failures—hopeless failures.

Many home conditions hinder children from succeeding. Some who are willing to work their way through college are held back from doing so by the handicap of home conditions. Even during high school years some pupils must do heavy labor at home. After hours of strenuous, physical work, they become too weary, their minds too tired to comprehend and learn the lessons assigned. Even those who continue to practice their profession often despair and become discouraged because their work bars them from social life. Some even give up their work entirely because they prefer enjoyment and entertainment to hours of study and concentration. As life rolls on they regret—too late to turn back.

Ill health often steps in to barricade students from success. They may become injured, even crippled by accidents and continuous nerve strain often hinders mental ability.

Others are handicapped by inferiority complexes and self-consciousness. Even more fatal is the effect of bad companions and evil ideas upon dare-devils who think they can become "big-shots" and get somewhere. At first, they start by doing small jobs which gradually lead them on to crime. Nearly always the chances of a comeback are utterly hopeless for those who have stooped so low.

So winds the reel of life. Picture after picture of Seniors who have failed flash be-

fore our eyes and then disappear into the past to be forgotten.

Academy's bright records—  
Will ne'er by us be marred.  
Academy's athletics—  
Her standards ne'er has scarred.  
For we are all behind her  
Supporting one and all.  
And our boast is forever,  
Old H. A. shall not fall!

As the words of this beloved song fade away—so fades away many of the Seniors hopes of success.

—Bernice Litchfield, '39

### IF I GO NO FURTHER

Will I be a success if I go no further in school?

There is no doubt of the fact that the better prepared one is for his life's work the more successful he will be.

There are two principle ways of preparing one's self for his life's work; namely, by further education and by use of that which we have learned in school already, plus what experience one has had or may have. Now let us discuss both means and see what each has to offer.

First, we will take further education. By this we mean college. College without doubt is the most logical means. Statistics show us that the greater percent of our successful men and women have college educations, and as time goes on this percentage is increasing. When one goes to school he is supposed to have some particular object or goal in mind, and for this he maps his course of study. That is what you're supposed to do and your instructors throughout high school constantly bring this problem before you. But how many that think they have a definite object follow it through? We find large numbers who, after looking into the heart of their course, change it for an altogether different one; thus changing their aims entirely. Then there are those who go aimlessly through college getting by as easily as they can. It can be argued that these individuals get a social education; that is, they mingle with other people making it easier for them socially after they get out on their own. In the July issue of the "Readers' Digest" however, Mr. Philip Curtiss declares that if



one does not have social contacts before he goes to college, he will not have them after he goes.

If a person is to be successful he must have a strong initiative. He has got to be able to work for himself not by someone pushing him. One way to start in is to set a goal and work for it. This goal must be set low enough so that it is possible to reach it; on the other hand it should be high enough so that one has to work to reach it. The best way to set this goal is to take account of stock; that is, to think of the work or object you are most interested in, the knowledge you have about it and set your goal.

William H. Danforth, in the preface of his book "Around The World" says, "As a boy it seemed fantastic for me to dream of sailing around the world, but still I didn't give up dreaming. And you know there is driving power in our dreams. Through them we accomplish the impossible; the poor man becomes rich, the successful man shares his life with others, shut-ins travel to distant lands. If we dream of anything long enough, and work hard enough with a definite purpose, we can make our dreams come true, even a trip around the world."

Another important factor is open mindedness. Have an open mind. Before you form an opinion on any subject, consider the matter from every angle; get the other fellows' view point, good or bad; ask questions and consult people who have had to cope with similar matters. These view-points may be selected or not just as you yourself see fit. At any rate the chances are that you have established a better idea of the subject and with that knowledge you already had on the subject you will make a decision that you will profit more by, than had you gone hastily ahead.

I intend to make my life's work deal with agriculture. This decision has not been made hastily. I have had opportunity to discuss other businesses with people who have worked at them all their lives. And with the advantages and disadvantages of each in mind I have made the decision.

I have several reasons why I believe I can carry on this work successfully and get ahead. They are as follows: I can apply the factors which I have mentioned previously. I can apply the present knowledge that I now

have to an advantage, and although I will admit that a college education would be a great help, I will not admit failure without it. Since agricultural methods are constantly changing, I can keep up with the times through several ways which are available. These are state college bulletins. State agricultural colleges are constantly experimenting with new methods which after being found practical are passed on to the progressive farmer. This information is sent out in the form of leaflets. Farmers cannot help from profiting if they take advantage of them. Connected closely with the state college is the county extension service which holds meetings at various times and places throughout the county. Farmers may attend, hear and take part in the discussion of new methods of different phases of agriculture. These meetings are usually headed by the county agent and other men well informed on the topic for discussion.

In addition to these there are farm organizations made up of groups of farmers who meet, discuss farm problems and give different forms of entertainment. These people benefit socially as well as better ways. The last but not least suggestion that I make is to learn by doing.

Now that we have looked at the business side of being a success, there are other angles which are important, if not as important as the points already taken up. Live a clean Christian life, gain the respect of others, make good friends, and do unto others as you would have done unto you. These factors all go toward being a good citizen. Citizenship in a broader sense of the word means keeping in tune with the times; politically, by reading and listening enough to be able to discuss and decide political issues intelligently, and on current events, not only local but national, and international. If these practices are carried out, the essential qualities of citizenship are being developed.

I have brought out some of the factors which go toward making one's life successful. Now let us look at youth's attitude toward opportunity, success and security.

From a survey made by the editors of McCall's Magazine under the direction of Raymond Gram Swing, twenty-seven young employed men and women aging from twenty to twenty-five, representing as nearly as pos-



sible the United States as a whole, some of the following information was gathered: One of the first things learned was that the young people of America are not afraid of the future, "That America is still a personal world, the individual counts; it is up to him."

It is always interesting as well as encouraging, to hear of undaunted young men and women making a name for themselves, even though college education for them was impossible.

"One budding young scientist who works in a pottery hopes to be an entomologist. Unable to go to college, he makes a name for himself locally by exhibits and lectures, and his dream is to find his way into the United States Biological Survey. "I do not aspire to be a millionaire," he said. "I interpret success as security." While a young man managing his own ad business remarked, "Only in ourselves lie our limitations."

A young man who manages a small town grocery store was sure that the ladder to success existed, and that one can get clear to the top "if he has got what it takes". The ladder he thought was accessible whether a man has training or not. "Practical experience counts more than a college education."

Thus we see that American youths are accepting these points to help make their lives successful.

Therefore I believe that if I "THINK TALL, STAND TALL, LIVE TALL and SMILE TALL", my life's work will be a success.

—Irvin F. Stedman, '39

#### WHAT A LIFE!

"Oh, woe is me," sighed the piece of chalk  
As he lay in the black and white can.  
"Why couldn't I have been gifted with talk,  
Or to walk like a gentleman?"

I can hear all my brothers marking on slate  
While I in this dismal can lay,  
But just wait and see, it's never too late,  
I'll be out of here one of these days.

This top would come off if I had two hands  
But God didn't wish those for me,  
If I could get out, I'd travel to lands  
And no more of this schoolroom I'd see."

As the chalk sank down in the corner of the  
can  
Dismal as dismal could be.  
The top came off and in reached a hand  
And relieved him of his misery.

—Arlene Hollister, '39

#### THAT CERTAIN AGE

Annabelle Astor Atkins and Belinda Barbara Baine were standing on the doorsteps of a medium-sized house, waiting for an answer to their ring.

"Now, Belinda, you got us into this so you do the talking. You told the Parson that you would talk to Mr. Casper, so you do it. I shan't have a thing to do with it or a thing to say!"

"You said if—well, I'll tell him, but I hate to."

Miss Atkins and Miss Baine, two of the most unusual old maids who ever lived, had taken it upon their thin shoulders to tell Mr. Charles Carol Casper that the church members had decided that they ought to know something about his life. He was altogether too mysterious, staying in all day and walking around at night.

Miss Atkins, now fifty-seven, forty-eight to everyone but herself, still had the most romantic ideas and was very easily fluttered. Miss Baine was just the opposite. Dignity was her one thought, even though she had her timid moments.

The door opened and a short, grey-haired man with thick-lensed spectacles peered out. He asked the charming ladies in and led them to a rather cluttered parlor. Miss Belinda started in to speak of the business which had brought them.

"Mister Casper, we have—"

"Oh, Mr. Casper! What a lovely room! I'd love to live in a house like this! Don't you like it, Belinda? We came to make a social call. I know we haven't been so neighborly, but you see Belinda has been sort of bad lately and I have to look after her. Look at the books! Mr. Casper, is that a typewriter in there? Why, you must be a writer! Oh, how nice! I think writers are the nicest people!"

Mr. Casper was beaming at Annabelle through his horny glasses, while Belinda sat stiffly in her chair, watching her with the most disgusted look. She tried to get down to business, but was unable to break in on Annabelle's steady stream of "Oh's" and "Ah's".

Finally, they did get out of the house, Annabelle still talked on and on. Belinda shut her lips up tight and let her talk.

Annabelle had to run over to "Charlie's"



at least twice a day, with hot bread and custard one time, and pie and hot soup the next. Charlie took to going to church and usually happened to get out to his gate just as they were going by.

The climax came when Annabelle announced that Charlie's house was a mess and needed cleaning very badly. Belinda wanted to put her foot down and refuse, but just couldn't. The house was cleaned.

"Things are coming to a pretty pass," stormed Belinda later in one of her stronger moments. "The next thing I know, you'll—"

"I'll what?" and Annabelle was blushing!

Two months later Belinda was talking with her brother's wife's sister.

"No, sir! I wasn't surprised. Why, I knew just what would happen! Annabelle never suspected that Charlie was in love with her. But that's Annabelle. Come on, let's go over and see what's going on. I haven't been over since this morning."

—Hilda Emery, '39

#### H. A.'S REFRIGERATOR

Yes, sir! H. A. has its own cold storage plant! One which will preserve all perishable goods; keep them from flies, bacteria, and all other harmful plants and animals that destroy edible goods. Some day in the near future H. A.'s Refrigerator will be patented and shipped to Africa.

To look at this cold storage plant one would think it the most streamlined, air conditioned piece of mechanism owned by the Academy.

Hartland, to accommodate the surrounding towns, sends its refrigerator, every morning and night, to the towns in the torrid zone; namely, St. Albans and Palmyra, to pick up those there wishing to "cool off".

One can tell this refrigerator at a long distance. It is shaped like a long box with four rubber wheels. It has a silver top and carries the school colors, black and white, with Hartland Academy printed on both sides.

The moment the door to this refrigerator is opened for one to enter, the cool air from it will blow you back for about two feet. Finally, with the help of the driver and several of the people already in there, you are seated on one of the cold leather-covered

seats. This refrigerator, different from most others, has windows all around it. But alas, what good are they! They are covered with a thick white coating. Probably this coating is to keep the cold air in, maybe it is to prevent the windows from rattling, or perhaps to keep them clean (the children won't be so apt to put their hands on them.)

What's that sign say down front there? Between bobbing heads I read, "Caution, Jack Frost is present. Do not touch metal with ungloved hands!"

Everyone is stamping their feet, kicking the back of the seat in front of them, blowing on their hands, jumping up and down, pulling their caps down over their ears, and their collars up around their necks. Some are even scratching their initials in the clear white coating on the windows.

All around this "box" are icicles. Even on the bottom part of what the driver said was a heater.

As we arrive at the Academy the heater starts to percolate, the icicles start to melt, the coating on the windows melts and disappears, the boys and girls stop pounding their fists together, although some of them seem to be still under the effects of "chilly weather", as they jump from the Academy bus to huddle around the registers in their home rooms.

—Edith Rediker, '39

#### STAR IN THE ASCENDANT

It was a dreary, rainy day. The steady pattering on the roof and the shrieking of the fall wind made the suburban office room seem a very dark and dismal place. While the storm raged without, the thoughts in the mind of youthful Neal Stratsford raged an equally fierce storm inside. Here, in this small town, Neal had been forced to take up the position of an obscure lumber-dealer when his rich uncle—owner of the richest oil wells in Texas—had practically thrown him out of his home, stopped his allowance, and told him that, in the future, he could depend upon himself for winning success in life.

Disappointment, anger and hurt pride showed upon Neal's face. With an impulse of emotion he shoved his chair back, got up, and began to pace the floor, shouting to the dusty walls around him.



## THE RIPPLE

"I, an honor graduate, just fresh from the best of colleges known to this—this mawkish world and HERE—Yes!—HERE, in this old unsavory place. Here! in a desolate cluster of huts with not a chance in the world of winning success. And all on account of my uncle. The shame of it! What would my college pals think to see me here in this—this—!"

Angered beyond words, he stopped and gazed sullenly out of the window. Suddenly, Neal turned with a surly, sneering grin. A plan had formed in his mind! He'd get revenge on his uncle—he'd RUIN him. Craftily he sat down, plotting, planning the way to cause his uncle's downfall and degradation.

A few days later, Neal halted outside his uncle's modernistic office, inwardly laughing at the way he'd get revenge on the Honorable Colonel Maseville Stratsford.

The door opened and there stood his aged uncle, silver hair gleaming in the light, and his straight shoulders thrown back with the pride Neal so well knew. Neal, apologetic, friendly and smiling, responded to his uncle's invitation to enter.

Three hours passed before Neal again returned to his own office, successful in his plot. Much had gone on inside that worthy uncle's room. Under the pretense of getting advice on managing his lumber business, Neal had explained his visit. Then, when his uncle had been called from his room to answer the telephone, (another premeditated part of Neal's plot) Neal had secreted in his coat many statistics and papers of information which lay on his uncle's desk. These, when sold to other oil-stock companies would surely bring the ruin he desired.

Night settled down and Neal locked up the papers, awaiting the next day for playing the final part. Well-satisfied with himself, he crawled into bed and drifted to sleep.

In the vision of his dreams there arose a kind, aged man—a man who had taken the place of a father to a tow-headed lad when both parents had died, leaving him alone in the world; a man who had been a playmate, taught him to swim, to ride the full-blooded horses on the country farm, to lead an honest, upright life. He saw a sad, sweet smile on that fatherly face and remembered how that same sweet smile had smoothed his own schoolday cares away. Again he saw that face, shining with pride, when he, Neal, had

received the honorary degree at college. Kind? Ah, yes! He had loved this son, tried to teach him life and now he had been rewarded by this terrible revenge.

Neal awoke! His feverish mind seemed to burn him. What had he done? Did he still deserve that reward for honesty? No, he had shamed honor! He'd killed it! Desperately he glanced at the clock; the hands pointed to one. Hastily he got up, dressed and headed for the city in his car.

Neal sat inside the cozy room of his former home, facing his now stern-faced uncle, who was clad in a hastily donned bathrobe. Neal handed him his papers which he had stolen. His boyish face quivered with shame and his low, throbbing voice confessed what he had intended to do, pleading for forgiveness.

He finished, and for many minutes he stood looking at his uncle. Slowly the tears formed in that old man's eyes, and forcing his voice, he spoke:

"It's all right, Neal, I understand. You've learned the lesson I put you out in the world to learn—the lesson of honesty. That was the most needed thing to carry on my work. I'm old, Neal, too old to carry on my role in life any longer. I want you to take my place. It was the hardest thing I ever did when I put you out of your home—to make a man of you. Tomorrow you'll take over my place as President and owner of the Standard Oil firm. Now, my son, let's go and eat our breakfast."

"Breakfast?" Neal echoed, and glanced out of the window. Yes, it was morning. The sun was rising on a new day—the dawn of a new life.

—Bernice Litchfield, '39

## FRESHMEN DON'T FRET

Don't worry if they call you green,  
Don't worry if they laugh,  
The upper classmen make mistakes,  
And follow no straight path.

Don't get excited, fret and stew,  
Just turn your head and say,  
There'll be another freshman class  
That we can tease some day.

—June Gee, '42



### A SHOT IN THE DARK

Helen and Dale had finished their evening meal. Helen was settling herself in the easy chair before the fire in their tiny apartment in one of the suburbs of New York City. Dale rose uneasily from his chair and began to pace the length of the room. Finally, Helen asked softly,

"Dale, dear, can't you be contented to stay at home quietly just one night out of the whole week?"

"I know I promised you, Helen, but this time it's Madame Franco. You know that French actress that's appearing at the Fifth Avenue Theatre tonight? We need the money so badly. The boss made me promise and I don't dare to back out now. I don't want to do this. I want just this one evening with you. I hate dodging the police. No one knows what time she's going to leave the theatre or through what door—except me. Trigger found out and told me. I know exactly from what door she will emerge and approximately what time. I can jump quickly out from the dark shadows of the building and shoot and be gone before anyone has time to even think what happened or what to do." As Dale finished he was fairly trembling.

The tears came to Helen's eyes. She buried her head in a cushion and began to sob quietly. As she did so, Dale drew from a drawer in his writing desk a black object and slipped it into his overcoat pocket. As he kissed Helen goodbye he whispered.

"Try not to worry, honey. I won't be gone any longer than I have to."

He donned his hat and coat and left the house. After a few minutes Helen slowly rose, turned off the radio, and went into the bedroom, closing the door behind her.

Poor girl—but what could she expect? One month before she had married a candid camera man.

—Eunice Millett, '40

### SHALL WE GO FARTHER

Shall we go farther?  
Shall we succeed?  
Lean on our fathers  
Or meet our own needs?

When I finish college  
Will they take me in?  
Or will I set my luggage  
In the stable of an inn?

Will my feet be weary  
And tongue be quite so sore  
From my everlasting query  
At the tradesman's door?

I want to know my destiny  
Before I start ahead  
What will my schooling give to me  
A life or just my bread?

A life is not a job and food  
But fun and pleasure, too  
Work does not always meet man's mood  
When merry, glad or blue.

His pleasure comes between the lines  
When work is on its way  
To prosperous and happy times  
And then the time for play.

If we go to college  
And spend our time in sports,  
Do we get the privilege  
Of finding the best ports?

We can do our playing  
As others have before,  
When Mr. Wolf is straying  
Not howling at our door.

So when our parents say to us  
"What plan you, to do now?"  
We'll not make an awful fuss  
Because it means, to plow.

We'll show them where our talent lies,  
And what would help us most  
To gain a life of normal size  
And start our plow to coast.

If we do this and succeed  
Can we lead as good a life  
With food and without need  
As those who have chosen strife?

Now if you choose your future  
As carefully as your clothes,  
You'll not want your father  
To pay the bills you owe.

Yes! We will go farther  
Of course we will succeed  
We won't lean on our fathers  
But we will meet our needs.

—Anita Baird, '39

### GRANDMA COMES A-VISITING

Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling-ling! A door upstairs slammed and Helen came tripping lightly down the stairs, pulling on her gloves as she hastened to answer the telephone. "Wait just a second. I'm coming," she called as she dodged into the front hall way and closed the door behind her.



Father Garfield looked up from his daily paper and said, "Where on earth can she be going tonight? Do you realize that girl hasn't been home for one evening since she was three years old?"

Mother smiled and started to answer, but was interrupted by her fly-away daughter who came rushing into the sitting-room. "Mother, mother, what do you know! Grandma is coming. She's at the station now and wants us to go get her."

"Why don't you take the coupe and go get her, Helen? She would be very pleased," said father.

"I can't, Dad, I'm due at the club in less than five minutes. I'm sorry."

"Now look here, Helen, please settle down while she's here. You must realize this is your Grandmother and she certainly wouldn't like it very well if you are away all the time while she's visiting us," said Mother.

"Don't worry, Mother." That's the last Dad and Mother saw or heard of Helen that evening.

During the next few days, Grandma patiently waited for Wednesday night to come so she could find out what kind of granddaughter she had.

After Helen came rushing in Wednesday afternoon from school to tell her mother that she won second prize in the movie quiz, she quietly settled down beside her grandmother to have the chat she had promised her. Helen hadn't realized what was coming. First thing her Grandmother said, "My dear, do you know how to cook?"

Helen, a little surprised, replied, "Yes, I've taken Home Economics for four years at school."

"I thought probably. Your father says you are never home. I just don't know what will become of the generation. They are always on the fly. Why, in my day, the girls couldn't be on the go all the time; we girls had to stay at home and cook and sew. But now-a-days a girl has to learn everything at school. It seems so strange, they've even forgotten what the church is for. And they never think of making a friendly call on a neighbor. Why, I can bet you that young Sally Ann next door doesn't even know that I live within a stones throw of her house. Why is it that one never sees any young folks making any calls on sick people or trying to help them

in any way? My sakes, I've spent hours holding old Mrs. Higgins' hand when the doctor said she wouldn't live three days, hump, and she lived almost three months; and how I scrubbed and washed for old Jake Roberts' wife when she broke her ankle. Why, I bet a young girl now-a-days would faint dead if she thought she was holding the hand of a dying woman. I just can't understand it, everyone has to be on the fly all the time and when they get there they can't stop."

Perhaps if Grandma hadn't been pretty well out of breath she would have told Helen how she kept her daughters home, cooking and sewing, so they would be "worthy of the men they married." But fly-away Helen decided she had better put some ideas into her Grandma's head before she had persuaded her father "not to let her out on Friday nights, because Friday was an unlucky day; or Helen was too young to be out on the streets alone after six o'clock at night."

"It's too bad that our grand folks think we just don't amount to anything nowadays," said Helen. "Just because they had to stay at home and sew and cook and because they spent hours over a sick woman is no sign that we never learn; or that we never help the unfortunate. Did you ever stop to think where these young folks are going or what they are doing when they are on the fly all the time? Now let's start in with Sunday and see just what I do throughout the week. Sunday morning a large group of us assemble in the library to rehearse our hymns before going to church where we sing for the older folks. In the afternoon three of us girls are Sunday School directors. We each have a class with fifteen or more young boys and girls. Monday night all those interested in poetry, writing or anything along that line meet in the drawing room at school and discuss and talk about it. Last Monday we had a quiz, and if one hadn't done a little reading they never could have answered the questions. I'll show you what they were like. One question was 'In what classification of poetry do the sonnet and ode belong?' The answer is lyric poetry. Another one, 'What epic deals with the revolt of Satan and his expulsion from Heaven?', the answer is Milton's "Paradise Lost". Another one, 'In what poem do the following lines appear:



Come and trip it as you go,  
On the light fantastic toe.'

That's John Milton's "L'Allegro". Let's see, another one 'What famous statesman is also termed the greatest figure of the eighteenth century American letters?' That was Benjamin Franklin."

Grandma showed her appreciation of this club by saying, "I wonder how fat a husband would grow on Benjamin Franklin's letters!"

Helen only smiled and continued, "On Tuesday nights ten of us girls meet in one of our homes and discuss and experiment with cooking and sewing. Around Christmas time we make candy and knit dozens of mittens for the poor kiddies. Each week we find questions to ask each other. Last night Florence brought this question: 'Should pork be roasted in a quick oven?', Betty asked, 'What happens when biscuits and cakes are kept in the same box?', and I counted the drops in a teaspoon and found there were sixty."

Grandma's stiff attitude began to change and she began to show her appreciation of her granddaughter's weekly routine. Helen noticed this and felt a little easier when she had to tell her grandmother Wednesday nights were "date nights" and that she and Nilda usually went to the movies or boating with the twins next door. Then Helen told her grandmother that thirty-four young students at school met in the geography room on Thursday nights. They called this club "Around the World Club" and they brought newspapers, magazines and had a radio and for two hours they read about what was going on in the world and even talked about the Civil war and the past presidents. Friday nights and Saturday mornings the young folks spent with their parents. And on Saturday afternoons if there was anyone who needed help in the neighborhood they baked bread or cake or helped in some way.

Grandma was by this time speechless, but when she glanced out the window and saw Nilda dressed in riding breeches and the twins walking slowly up by the house, Grandma hastened Helen to the door to call to them to wait a minute, that she would be right with them.

When Helen had closed the door behind her, Grandma put her arms around her

granddaughter and said, "Helen, you certainly have opened my eyes. Now run along, dear, and have some fun. I guess I had better go and apologize to your father and mother; and hereafter Grandma is going to keep her nose out of the young folks' business!"

—Phyllis Ford, '39

## A LETTER TO MY ALARM CLOCK

Hartland, Maine  
May 3, 1939

Dear Mr. Alarm Clock,

This is your last warning—if you don't get around on time mornings, something will happen to you. For the last two or three weeks you have been from five to ten minutes slow every morning.

Next week I'm going on a vacation, and though I expect you to go too, this doesn't mean that it's your vacation. Each morning when you see those fish jumping in the lake, you call me. And if you don't, it will be your vacation (in the lake).

Yours truly,  
Francis Cook

P. S. You had better think twice and ring three times.

## H. A. IN THE SPRING

In the lovely spring of the year  
When buds of tulips and roses start,  
It makes us want to stay out and hear,  
And watch the birds as they fly by  
Singing and saying,—“Spring is here.”

What is more pleasing to the girls  
Who love to pick the flowers,  
Than the lovely roses, dewy pearls,  
Or fragrance of first mayflowers  
Which they wear among their curls.

You will, however, most likely find  
The boys wile away their hours,  
With outdoor sports of many kinds  
Such as track, baseball, and tennis,  
All helping to content their minds.

With these come disappointed looks  
On each face of boy and girl,  
While sitting in their favorite nooks  
Pondering French, Latin, history, algebra,  
Civics, English, and other books.

While we prepare for our vacation  
In the halls of Dear H. A.,  
Spring prompts our greatest admiration,  
For all those who help so willingly,  
And make possible our education.

—Priscilla Mower, '41



SATURDAY MATINEE

Have you ever, on a sunny Saturday afternoon, sat at a desk with a pile of books in front of you wondering whether to do your homework or go to a matinee around the corner?

You, of course, decide to go to the matinee. After donning whatever clothes may be necessary for the street, you rush toward the theatre, hoping to get a decent seat before the thing starts. You arrive and find that the picture is accompanied by one of those things called "The Roaring West" or something. Also there is a serial which is just as bad, if not worse; but since you are there, you stay, thinking that perhaps the good feature will be shown first. Of course, you are wrong.

There is a News-reel. Here the kids begin to yell "Yaaaaay". The little fellow on your right wants to be different, so he goes "Boooo". General Johnson disagrees with Roosevelt. The kids don't know what it's all about, but they boo him on general principles.

Instead of the picture you hoped for, they show the serial. It seems that there's something phoney about a gold mine. Hero and villain fight on the edge of a precipice. The hero is about to be strangled and burned in oil when the heroine hits the villain over the head. There's a landslide—see Chapter Six next week, "The Villain Walks".

Tim McCoy now appears in "The Roaring West". (The kid on the right has the support of the whole theatre this time. He'll make a swell leader for the Communists some day!) The villain (there's one in every scene) wants to marry the heroine. Tim objects with a pair of smoking guns. And they (Tim and the heroine) lived happily ever after.

At last you settle back to enjoy the great Marbo with Franchot Gable in "Passionate Romance". Unfortunately, a little girl in the back has seen it before, and feels it her duty to tell her friends exactly what happens when, where, why, and how. The kid on the right proves himself a gentleman by turning around and telling the little girl that if she doesn't shut up, he'll smack her down. The girl immediately subsides while you would like to pat the kid on the head. After the

final clinch, you go home, wondering what it was all about, anyway.

There on the table your "Literature and Life" (Book Four) or something a little bit more interesting, like an American history book, awaits you. As you turn on the radio, you decide to do your homework tomorrow.

—Arlene Hollister, '39

THE CHIEF'S LAST ATTACK

Craaack. Zip. Bang. Bang.

"Indians!" shouted Sam Bludso, as he ran toward the stockade. "Indians!"

The doors swung open and he rushed into it's welcome shelter.

"Shut those doors and bar them, men. You women load the guns and we'll try to hold them off," he instructed, as he drew his two colt 45's from their holsters on his hips.

He sprang to a loophole and sighting quickly, fired. As his gun roared and bucked in his hand, a young Indian buck, in full war-paint, leaped from the shelter of a clump of mesquite, ran a few faltering steps, then fell to the ground—dead.

All around Sam, men were shouting. Women were loading the already heated guns and children were crouched behind barrels, or carrying guns to the defenders.

At this unexpected moment of defense, Chief Leaping Deer, screeching a blood-curdling war-cry, wheeled his pinto pony and galloped madly away, his men following, leaving their dead and dying huddled where they fell.

"They'll be back, men, so keep a sharp look-out," cried Sam as he shoved fresh shells into his smoking six-guns.

"What der yuh suppose made 'em 'tack us fer?" queried a tobacco-chewing old trapper.

"Dunno, Jake," answered Sam.

"Here they come!" shouted one of the watchers.

"They're circling us!" yelled another.

"Lemme get my old Sharps lined on one of 'em an' see how quick he goes to the Happy Hunting Grounds," ejaculated Jake wrathfully.

"You're liable to get that chance, Jake," cried Sam as he hastily fired at a young warrior who was creeping toward the stockade. Even as he spoke, he heard a low hum, a flaming arrow shot over the wall, fell into a water-



bucket nearby and went out with a sizzle.

"That did a heap of good," commented one of the men.

Suddenly old Jake cried out painfully and slumped to the ground, a widening patch of red on his broad chest.

Instantly Sam grabbed up Jake's Sharps.

"I see the chief out on that little knoll and I'm going to down him!" he shouted. He aimed the old buffalo gun and squeezed the trigger. The gun roared and kicked, but his aim was true. The chief fell from his horse, a gaping hole in his chest.

When the other braves saw their chief die so suddenly and so horribly, they mounted their horses and dashed off, never to return.

"That's that for what it's worth," exclaimed Sam as he blew smoke from his hot gun barrels. "I guess we showed 'em who was boss."  
—Howard Brown, '40

#### OUR ACADEMY

On a little hill by the wayside  
Stands a structure loved by all,  
Where the sun shines bright and cheerful,  
And the trees stand straight and tall.

Our childhood days we've spent there  
And our work and play we've done,  
Shines in and out this dear old building  
Like a gleam of morning sun.

There are memories that will linger  
In our minds as we grow old,  
Of our teachers and our schoolmates,  
And these thoughts are pure as gold.

When our cares of life are many,  
We will see with tired eyes,  
Our old school still by the wayside  
Stand in glory 'neath the skies.

—Selden Martin, '39

#### MY WORK AND PLAY

Work while I work  
Play when I play  
This is the way  
I am happy and gay.

All that I do  
I do with good might  
Things done by halves  
Are never done right.

I work and I play  
With all of my might  
And things that I do  
Are always done right.

—Madeline Cook, '39

#### A RENDEZVOUS WITH NATURE

I wander slowly through the woods  
With my hand in Nature's palm.  
And my heart's at ease and my soul's at  
rest—  
Soothed by nature's charm.

When the day is done; when the night is  
new,  
When I'm wont to keep my rendezvous.

She leads me o'er the carpets green  
Of trailing vines entwined,  
She leads me 'neath the outstretched arms  
Of Maine's beloved pines.

When the day is done; when the night is  
new,  
When I'm wont to keep my rendezvous.

She leads me straight to God, it seems  
(No nearer one on earth could be).  
Then, at the brook, I cross to the field  
And stumble back to reality.

When the day is done; when the night is  
new,  
When I'm wont to keep my rendezvous.

—Bernice Litchfield, '39

#### FRESHMAN APPLICATION BLANK

For an application to the Freshman class of H. A. you must give satisfactory replies to the following questions:

1. Do you promise to give the upperclassmen a good entertainment when you are initiated?
2. Do you promise to take a correspondence course in the art of throwing spitballs, so that you will not get caught?
3. Do you promise to share your gum with your neighbors during school hours?
4. Do you promise to take a five-year course at H. A.?
5. Do you promise not to answer back when one of your respectful faculty speaks to you?
6. Do you promise not to pass three-fourths of your tests your first year?
7. Do you promise to skip school whenever you are asked?
8. Do you promise not to borrow paper or ink?
9. Do you promise to give the upperclassmen the right of way when passing through the corridors?
10. Do you promise not to answer intelli-



gently any question that Mr. Cutts asks you in Algebra class?

11. Do you promise to keep your brilliant ideas to yourself?

12. Do you promise to take your books home every night and not look at them?

13. Do you promise to be late to school twelve days every semester?

14. Do you promise to write your own excuses, and tell Mr. Cutts your mother wrote them?

15. Do you promise to dig worms for Mr. Lowell and Mr. Dunn so that they may spend all their time fishing during vacation?

16. Do you promise to carry any upper-classmen in distress over mud puddles during the spring thaw?

17. Do you promise to scribble all your themes?

18. Do you promise not to be clock watchers?

19. Do you girls promise to wash all the dishes at the Home Ec. after the upperclassmen have a party?

20. Do you boys promise to plant Mr. Oliver's garden for him?

21. Do you promise to open the windows before sticking out your heads?

22. Do you promise to annoy Miss Hastings with stupid questions?

—Leila Merrow, '39

#### AT EVENING

The long, hot day is gone at last;  
The evening shadows are falling fast,  
And from the large barn which is turning  
gray,  
Comes the fragrant smell of new-mown hay.

A few little sparrows who should be asleep  
Are saying good night, or in bird language,  
"Peep, peep."

The wise little kittens who sleep all day,  
Are running and leaping like children at play.

At last every light has been turned out;  
The kittens have ceased their running about.  
The birds have stopped singing; the frogs  
ought to, too

But they continue their songs all the night  
through.

—Lois Baird, '42

#### MY THOUGHTS

I have thought,  
But all in vain  
It gains me nothing  
'Cept lots of pain.

I have thought,  
But, oh dear me!  
I cannot decide  
What I want to be.

I have thought,  
But all I get  
Is a lot of work  
And I'm not done yet.

—Viola Hillman, '39

*Patronize  
"Ripple" Advertisers*





## On The Bookshelf



### ALL THIS AND HEAVEN TOO

By Rachel Field

Rachel Field is a descendant of some of her chief characters involved in her historical novel, "All This and Heaven Too". Part of the story takes place in Paris, France, in the days of the Second Empire, and part takes place in New England in the nineteenth century. In one of the most notorious murder trials ever staged in France, the heroine, who was governess of the dead man's child, becomes involved. She is liberated from prison, but decides to stay no longer in that country, and comes to America to teach in a fashionable New York Academy where she is not known. Finally she meets and marries a young clergyman, the brother of Cyrus Field. It's a fine book to read.

### HERE I STAY

By Elizabeth Coatsworth

Margaret Winslow, the heroine, remains alone in a small settlement of Maine from which the townspeople had migrated to the newly settled Ohio. It was because Margaret's dead father had believed the land would sometime fulfill their hopes, that she stayed behind.

One day during the following summer when Margaret was going toward the next town to spend the night with a friend, she met a British sailor with a wooden leg. She talked with him awhile, and when she went on, she saw two officers riding toward the old sailor whom she knew could not get out of their way in time. She turned her horse around, and running along beside the officers she ditched them, saving the sailor's life.

The sailor meets her again the following winter, introducing her to a wealthy young man, John Grant, who is much interested in country life. Her lonely life becomes a happy one when she marries John in the fall.

—Margaret Moore, '41

### CALICO BUSH

By Rachel Field

In 1743, Marguerite Ledoux comes to America. Her parents were dead and her uncle dies on the boat while crossing the ocean. Soon after Marguerite and her grandmother arrive, they are taken to a poor farm where the grandmother soon dies. Then Marguerite is bound out for her board until she is eighteen to Joel and Dolly Sargent, who have just bought some thinly settled country on Mount Desert Island, Maine.

After a difficult journey by boat to the island, they find their home to be burned by Indians. The few neighbors who live near try to persuade them not to rebuild the house for every spring the Indians come to that spot to perform some sacred rite. Joel Sargent does not pay any attention to their pleading and after a house-raising, when all the neighbors help to build the cabin, the Sargents take possession.

In the spring, after a long hard winter, the Indians come. Marguerite bravely protects Dolly and the children. She earns her release but she decides to stay with them.

—Glenis Cunningham, '41

### LISTEN! THE WIND

By Anne Lindbergh

"Listen! The wind is rising. Look, it lifts the handkerchiefs from my hand." Having exclaimed thus, Anne Lindbergh turned and hurried to report the observations to her husband.

The Lindberghs had flown the North Atlantic and now were to attempt the South Atlantic route. Flying from Spain to the Cape Verde Islands, off the coast of Africa, was an easy trip with the wind at their tail, but now the wind was not as favorable. After several days delay at Port Praia, they took off for Bathurst, located on the mainland of Africa.

After making three or four unsuccessful attempts to take off at the latter place, they



finally were on their way to Natal, South America, where they arrived the next afternoon after an uneventful flight across the South Atlantic.

—Bertram Thorne, '41

WITH MALICE TOWARD SOME

By Margaret Halsey

Margaret Halsey and her husband, who had exchanged professorships with an instructor, go to England to live a year. Miss Halsey (as she calls herself) finds England a coun-

try of fog and rain. She finds that English coffee is terrible, and the tea which is drunk at all hours of the day is good. It seems that English women are still mere specks as far as the men are concerned. When the men are around, they think hard and swallow twice before they say anything. Miss Halsey's hardest job was explaining America. The English thought America to be a sort of rowdy affair where people have no real background. She managed to stand up for her country, but did make several bad breaks about England.

—Hilda Emery, '39







## Notre Edition Francaise



### LA VIE DOULOUREUSE D'UN LIVRE FRANÇAIS

"Comment! Elle m'a encore laissé tomber sur le plancher et moi, un livre français qui a souffert si cruellement. Pensez aux trois longs ans que j'ai voyagé entre St. Albans et Hartland. Pendant toute l'année j'ai regardé avec l'envie les jaquettes brillantes de mes camarades, mais parce que mon possesseur est paresseux il me faut grelotter de froid pendant ce long voyage sur l'omnibus de l'école, quand le thermomètre est moins de zéro.

Elle m'a jeté tout autour et même quelquefois aux élèves et j'ai le dos presque cassé.

Chaque jour je suis porté de salle à salle et pas soigneusement je vous assure. On me donne des coups de pied et m'a laissé tomber—mes pages son déchirées. On me perd et une fois je suis tombé derrière le radiateur dans la salle des élèves supérieurs et on ne m'a jamais manqué et mes couvertures étaient bien brûlés.

Pauvre moi! Quel dommage! J'ai peur qu'il n'ait pas assez de moi laissé pour faire mon rêve d'un voyage à mon retrait désiré—la France.

—Ellen Worthen, '39

### Adieu

Adieu chers camarades de classe  
Adieu à tous vos appas.

Adieu à notre académie  
Ou nous nous avons travaillé.

Adieu à nos chers professeurs  
Qui nous ont fait si heureux.

Adieu à tous jusqu'au dernier  
Et bonne chance partout chaque année.  
—Phyllis Ford, '40

### Mon Rêve

A travers la mer si bleue,  
Il me tarde de demeurer,  
En France, le pays de mes rêves,  
Au pays des fleurs si gaies.

Puisque je ne parle pas très bien  
La langue de tous ces bons gens

Il faut rester à la maison  
Et oublier mon rêve si bon.

—Ellen Worthen, '40

### AIDEZ-MOI!

Qu'est-ce que j'ai jamais fait pour mériter ce traitement! Je suis plein de savoir et de bons leçons. Je ne laisse jamais l'endroit où vous me posez et j'attends patiemment votre retour. Il n'importe combien de temps je vous attends où combien je vous enseigne

vous êtes toujours impatient avec moi et même me jetez tout autour. Je vous prie, dites—moi, comment je peux gagner votre affection!

—Phyllis Ford, '39

Lagrange of 24 rue de Berry Gironde France  
Bordeaux le 25 Decembre 1938

Chere Ellen,

Joyeux Noel aujourd'hui (Christmas Day) je vous écrit. La neige vient d'apparaître et toute la ville est recouverte d'un grand manteau blanc. Je vais aller chez mes grands parents passer mes vacances et je vais faire du ski et du skating. Nous avons en campagne plus de 30 cms. (1 pied) de neige. Est-ce qu'il a neigé chez vous? Je vous souhaite une bonne et heureux année pour 1939. Le thermomètre marque douze degrés et nous sommes pelotonnés dans pardessus. Je viens de gagner une competition de patinage et j'ai une magnifique coupe. Hier je suis allé au stade municipal voir une partie de rugby américain.

Les All Stars ont battu New York. Leur partie m'a beaucoup interesse et je suis heureux de remarquer l'état sportif des américains. Tandis que je vous écrit, il neige, et vois les hommes et les femmes passer sous ma fenêtre tout recouverts de neige. Je suis en vacances jusqu'au 3 janvier. J'espere que vous etes en bonne sante. Hier je me suis couche a 7 heures du matin. J'ai fait reveillon avec des amis, nous avons dansé tout la nuit, heureusement qu'il n'y a qu'un Noel par an.

Joyeuse Noël et bonne année a vous et a toute votre famille.

Votre amis français,  
Jean Lagrange





#### STUDENT COUNCIL

Front row, left to right: I. Stedman, M. Seekins, I. Amero, D. Goodwin, H. Emery, G. Knowles, and L. Perkins.  
Back row: L. Baird, A. Baird, B. Thorne, E. Millett, Mr. Cutts, P. Gee, and D. Emerson.

#### THE STUDENT COUNCIL

On September 1938 the Student Council started its seventh year of existence with the following officers: President, Jean Pelkie; vice-president, Hilda Emery; secretary, Arthur Smith; and treasurer, Irma Amero. In January our president left us and the officers were moved up with Donald Goodwin the new treasurer.

The following members represent the four classes: Seniors, Hilda Emery, president; Irvin Stedman, Anita Baird, Arthur Smith, vice-president, and Nettie Seekins; Juniors, Irma Amero, secretary; Eunice Millett, Patricia Gee, and Donald Goodwin, treasurer; Sophomores, Geraldine Knowles, Linwood Perkins, and Bertram Thorne; Freshmen, Lois Baird and Arland Stedman.

The purpose of the council is:

1. To make laws for the betterment of the school.
2. To recommend the appointment of necessary committees.
3. To investigate and report on matters especially referred to it by the faculty.

The council this year has sponsored the magazine drive which purchased the curtain for the stage. The winter Carnival was also under its direction.

—Hilda Emery, '39

#### SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

The Sub-Freshman class entered its first year at the Academy with twenty-two pupils. Sometime in the fall Wallace Wentworth and Charlene Page left school.

At our first meeting we elected Gerald Martin, president; Bernard Hart, vice-president; Dorothy Ford, secretary; and Errol Austin, treasurer.

In September we had a class weenie roast near Newcomb's Bridge. We played games and enjoyed eating hot-dogs and marshmallows.

Joyce McGowan, Pauline Neal, Doris Ames, Glenis Perkins, Gerald Martin, Alice Parsons, Dorothy Ford, and Lewis Barden have been on the honor roll this year.



## HARTLAND ACADEMY

Gerald Martin is our sole member of the orchestra.

All the girls in the Sub-Freshman class belong to the Freshman Glee Club.

—Dorothy Ford, '43

### THE FRESHMAN CLASS

The Freshman class of 1938 and 1939 began the year with fifty-two members.

A few weeks after school began, we elected class officers: Lois Baird, president; Robert Steeves, vice-president; June Gee, secretary; Keith Tapley, treasurer. Dorothy Emerson was elected to represent the Freshman class in the Student Council and when she left we voted to have Arland Stedman take her place.

On September 23, the annual Freshman day was observed. The Freshman girls had to wear green bows in their hair, and dresses wrong-side out and back-side-to with shawls over them. They also had to wear mismatched shoes. The boys had to wear turbans on their heads, and their pants cut off above the knees. Both boys and girls had to wear green "F"s on their foreheads and a green stripe down their noses. In the evening we attended a reception given by the Seniors.

The Freshman class has been very well represented in the orchestra, both glee clubs, tracks, and Freshman basketball teams.

Members of the class who have been on the honor roll during the year are Marjorie Goforth, Robert Steeves, Thelma Giberson, Margaret Butler, Doris Libby, Theodore Berkmaier, Bernard Austin, Robert Goforth, Ned Austin, Lucile Nichols, Dorothy Emerson, Arland Stedman, Arthur Shurburne, Francis Cook, and Emerson Pelkie. Gerald Robertson and Lois Baird have received highest honors.

—Lois Baird, '42

### THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Thirty-six members were enrolled in the Sophomore Class on September 7 at Hartland Academy.

The following officers were elected at the first class meeting: Bertram Thorne, president; Allen Jones, vice-president; Glenis Cunningham, secretary; and Margaret Moore, treasurer.

The Burton Prize Speaking Contest took

place on February 2. A delightful program was enjoyed by all. The program is as follows:

Processional	Hartland Academy Orchestra
"Angel Wings"	Glenis Cunningham
"Moonshine"	Omar Wheeler
"The End of the Task"	Jeanette Smith

Orchestra

"The White Hands of Telham"

Rendall Phinney

"Why Adam Took His Bite"

Jacqueline Buker

"Homing"

Allen Jones

Orchestra

"St'll in Rompers"

Meredith Knowles

"Hands"

Bertram Thorne

Recessional Hartland Academy Orchestra

The prizes were awarded to Jacqueline Buker and Rendall Phinney. The class marshal was Margaret Moore.

Many of the members of the Sophomore Class are well represented in the Glee Club and Latin Club; also the Debating Club.

We are also well represented in basketball by both girls and boys.

Following are those that have appeared on the honor roll all the year: High Honors—Bertram Thorne and Glenis Cunningham; honors—Jacqueline Buker, Clyde Cookson, Beverly Cheney, Allan Jones, Virginia Millett, Margaret Moore, Linwood Perkins, Jeanette Smith, Omar Wheeler, Ernest Inman, Meredith Knowles, Priscilla Mower and Marguerite Walker.

—Beverly Cheney, '41

### JUNIOR CLASS

On September 5 the Juniors assembled in their home room with thirty-four members. Rowena Leavitt enrolled later but soon left us, along with James Murphy. Velma Neal and Henry Parkman were promoted to the Senior room after mid-years.

At our first class meeting, we elected the following officers: president, Patricia Gee; vice-president, Geraldine Wilbur; secretary, Robert Emerson; and Treasurer, Doris Seekins.

Our class is well represented in musical organizations, debating, and sports. Beatrice Wilbur was highest scorer for girls at the Newport Winter Carnival and Edith Cooley was highest scorer for girls at the Hartland



## THE RIPPLE

Winter Carnival. Other Juniors represented at the Winter Carnival were Patricia Gee, Geraldine Wilbur, Eunice Millet, Robert Emerson, Donald Wyman, Oscar Dyer, Donald Rice, Robert Moore, and Howard Brown.

In basketball, Beatrice Wilbur, Geraldine Wilbur, and Edith Cooley won a position on the League team.

The Hamilton Prize Speaking Contest was held April 11, in the auditorium. The Program was as follows:

Processional	Hartland Academy Orchestra
"The Blessed Damosel"	Muriel Crocker
"Jimmy Speaks His Mind On 'Ants'"	Howard Brown

"Humoresque"	Louise Edmonds
--------------	----------------

	Orchestra
"The Cry of Youth"	Douglas Hight
"The Bee--utiful Rose"	Patricia Gee
"Give Me Liberty"	Edward Nichols

	Orchestra
"Jean-Marie"	Eunice Millet
"The Madman"	Donald Wyman
Recessional	Hartland Academy Orchestra

The prizes were awarded to Muriel Crocker and Donald Wyman. The marshal was Edith Cooley.

The following have received highest honors: Edith Cooley, Louise Edmonds, Doris Seekins, and Isabel Cook. Those that have appeared on the honor roll are: Howard Brown, Muriel Crocker, Robert Emerson, Elsie Ford, Donald Goodwin, Eunice Millet, Edward Nichols, Kathleen Harding, and Donald Rice.

—Isabel Cook, '40

### THE SENIOR CLASS

The Senior Class, after a long refreshing vacation, eagerly flocked into the Senior room to resume one more year of hard study.

Senior class officers were elected out of a class of twenty-eight, and the result: Jean Pelkie, president; Irvin Stedman, vice-president; Marian Wyman, secretary, and Leila Merrow, treasurer.

The Senior class presented the play, "China Boy", November 23 to an appreciative audience. The following members took part:

Irvin Stedman	Mr. Parker
Bernice Litchfield	Mrs. Parker
Phyllis Ford	Selma Parker
Stanley Peterson	Bill Parker

Maynard Moore
Ellen Worthen
Leila Merrow
Mary Seekins

Bob Troutman
Charlotte Mack
Lulu Mae
Annie, the maid

After Christmas vacation the seniors, on returning to school, discovered a loss of a most important member, the class president, Jean Pelkie.

A class meeting was called and the vice-president, Irvin Stedman, was moved up to the office of president, and the new vice-president, Hilda Emery, was elected.

Two popular girls, Leila Merrow and Edith Rediker, were elected by the senior class for candidates for the "Queen" of the Winter Carnival which was sponsored by the Student Council.

A one act play, "Polly Put the Kettle On", was presented by the girls of the Senior Class. The following members took part:

Anita Baird	Polly
Eleanor Towle	Mrs. Jason
Hilda Emery	Mrs. Vail
Arlene Hollister	Julia Martin
Edith Rediker	Kay Jason
Marian Wyman	Marian Jason
Marvis Greene	Sylvia Vail

Members of the boys' basketball team are Stanley Peterson, Selden Martin, Maynard Moore, Norman McCormack, and Ernest Staples.

Members of the girls' basket ball team are: Mary Seekins, Anita Baird, Edith Rediker, Marvis Greene, and Norma Emery.

Members of the girls' glee club are Eleanor Towle, Marion Wyman, Anita Baird, Leila Merrow, Madeline Cook, Marvis Greene, Bernice Litchfield, and Mary Seekins.

Members of the boys' Glee Club are Irvin Stedman, Selden Martin, Arthur Smith, Norman McCormack.

Members of the orchestra are Irvin Stedman, Burton Jones, Anita Baird, Marvis Greene, Mary Seekins, Leila Merrow, and Marian Wyman.

Student Council members are Nettie Seekins, Hilda Emery, Anita Baird, Arthur Smith, and Irvin Stedman.

The four honor parts for graduation are the following: Valedictorian, Phyllis Ford; Salutatorian, Bernice Litchfield; First Honor Essay, Ellen Worthen; Second Honor Essay, Anita Baird.



## HARTLAND ACADEMY

The following people were elected to class per for Class Day: Class Marshal, Leila Merrow; Chaplain, Norman McCormack; Class History, Selden Martin; Class Prophecy, Hilda Emery; Class Will, Stanley Peterson; Presentation of Gifts, Marian Wyman, and Irvin Stedman.

Seniors that have been on the High Honor Roll are Phyllis Ford, Leila Merrow, Anita Baird, and Ellen Worthen.

Seniors that have appeared on the Honor Roll are: Anita Baird, Viola Hillman, Arlene Hollister, Bernice Litchfield, Phyllis Ford, Leila Merrow, Burton Jones, Selden Martin, Shirley Neal, Edith Rediker, Nettie Seekins, Marian Wyman, Eleanor Towle, and Ellen Worthen.

—Marian Wyman, '39

### IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE YEAR

September 6

Hartland Academy opened its doors for the one hundredth and seventh school year with the increased enrollment of one hundred.

September 9

The first assembly was held with Mr. Cutts as speaker. Miss Allen, Miss Hastings, Mr. Oliver, and Mr. Dunn, new instructors at the academy, were presented to the student group.

September 21

Hartland Academy students elected class officers and members for the Student Council.

September 23

Freshman assembly was held in the morning conducted by Marion Wyman. All freshmen took their medicine willingly and good-naturedly. The reception and dance was held in the evening with the senior class as hosts.

September 30

Assembly was held for the purpose of showing students how to prepare lessons and points on how to enlarge their vocabulary. First cross country meet was held in the afternoon with East Corinth coming in first, Hartland second, and New Sharon third.

October 6

The students were honored by a musical program in the evening. The guest artist was D. G. Taddei, violinist, of Waterville.

October 7

The magazine drive began! Students enjoyed a talk by Mr. Kempton, salesman for the Crowell Publishing Company.

October 14

The annual "sing" assembly was held. Afterwards, the auditorium echoed with class cheers for the magazine drive. A 4-H Club party was given in the evening for the benefit of Home Economics.

October 17

Hartland Academy cross country team pinned a 17-42 defeat on the Colby Freshmen with Philip Libby and Harold Harding in the lead.

October 19

The magazine drive ended with a clearance of sixty-one dollars and fifty-eight cents. It was voted to be used for a curtain for the stage. The seniors were awarded the ice cream party for the largest sale of subscriptions.

October 21

A Hallowe'en play was given by some of the students under the direction of Miss McIntyre. The Boys' and Girls' Glee Club held a Hallowe'en masquerade social in the evening.

October 24

Academy's cross country team competed in the preparatory school meet at Orono. They came home the winners of a championship plaque which was presented to the Academy.

November 9

A successful Parents' Night program was given in the evening with an overflow attendance. Afterwards everyone was invited to visit the Academy's home economics and agriculture annex.

November 12

Members of the Hi-Y Club attended the Bowdoin Conference at Brunswick. Those attending were Selden Martin, Irvin Stedman, and the adviser, Mr. Dunn.

November 23

The Senior Play, a rollicking comedy entitled "China Boy" was presented before a large audience. Those in the cast were: Irvin Stedman, Bernice Litchfield, Stanley Peterson, Ellen Worthen, Maynard Moore, Phyllis Ford, Leila Merrow, Nettie Seekins, and Selden Martin. Miss Hastings was the director.

December 3

The debating team journeyed to Brewer to listen to the debate held there, but they did not compete.



## THE RIPPLE

December 5

Debating teams for the present year were chosen. Those on the first team, Affirmative, Arlene Hollister and Eleanor Towle; Negative, Selden Martin and Ellen Worthen.

December 9

The 4-H Club presented a play in assembly for the enjoyment of the students. The first basketball game of the season for the Academy was held with the Alumni. Both teams won with the following scores: Boys' 30-23, Girls 36-12.

December 16

Clinton came to Hartland for the basketball games in which both the Hartland teams were victorious. The girls' score was 35-15, and the boys' 28-21.

January 3

The boys' basketball team played Corinna and were defeated by the score of 28-21. Parents were invited to the annex to form discussion groups on problems of agriculture and home economics.

January 6

The district superintendent, Mr. Springer, gave a very interesting talk in assembly on "Recollections of Former Days and Finding and Developing One's Hidden Talents". Both Hartland teams won the basketball games with Newport.

February 2

The Burton Prize Speaking Contest!!!! All speakers did exceedingly well. Prizes were awarded to Jacqueline Buker and Rendall Phinney.

February 3

In assembly some of the Seniors gave a choral Bible reading. A Spelling Bee followed with representatives from each class. Lois Baird won first place and Bertram Thorne won second.

February 4

The Newport Winter Carnival was enjoyed by H. A. students who took part, but the joy was somewhat lessened when Newport won the trophy.

February 11

Hartland had their first winter carnival and won the trophy. Ice skating took place on the new American Legion rink. Entertainment and a dance took place in the evening. Leila Merrow was crowned Carnival Queen.

February 13

Hartland basketball teams played Hermon. The girls' score was 27-26, while the boys' score was 29-37, both in favor of Hartland.

February 22

Hartland basketball boys played Hallowell and lost. The score was 45 to 42.

March 3

Rev. Henry Osgood gave a very interesting talk on "Temperance" in assembly.

March 24

St. Patrick's day was observed in assembly with a very interesting program consisting of songs and skits. The League debate was held. The negative won and the affirmative lost.

March 28

Dean Miller gave a talk in assembly on "How to Choose a Vocation".

March 31

A skit entitled "The Martins and the Coys" was presented in assembly by the F. F. A. members. Donald Rice was chairman.

April 5

A special assembly was held. Doctor Hauck, President of the University of Maine, gave a talk on his visit to Germany.

April 6

Dan Maher of the "Bangor Daily News" gave a demonstration on wire-photo transmission. Pictures were taken of the assembly and Mr. Maher illustrating his talk.

April 7

An alumni program with Donlin McCormack and Clyde Griffith participating was given.

April 11

The Hamilton Prize Speaking was finally successfully held after being postponed once. Prizes were awarded to Muriel Crocker and Donald Wyman.

April 26

The annual Basketball Banquet was held. Gold basketballs were given to members of the All Star team in the Tri-County League.

April 28

Students were entertained in assembly by Arlene Hollister who told us about the prize speaker's trip to Orono Secondary Speaking Contest and Julian Wilbur read his Senior Essay.



## HARTLAND ACADEMY

---

May 5

An Arbor Day assembly was presented by the Biology class. A Poverty Ball was given in the evening for the benefit of Home Economics.

May 13

The Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs participated in the statewide Music Festival which took place at Brewer.

May 19

Hartland Academy presented its annual Music Concert. Glee Clubs and the orchestra contributed.

May 26

The Junior-Senior Prom, first of the two and only formal affairs of the school year, was held in the evening.

---



### GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Front row, left to right: L. Merrow, M. Moore, D. Libby, M. Greene, N. Seekins, E. Goforth, B. Wilbur, G. Staples, B. Litchfield, B. Cheney, and M. Knowles.

Second row, left to right: M. Cook, W. Cheney, E. Ford, A. Nutter, J. Smith, M. Goforth, V. McGowan, M. Walker, J. Buker, L. Baird, E. Cully and M. Davis.

Third row, left to right: E. Towle, T. Giberson, J. Gee, A. Baird, M. Wyman, V. Hillman, L. Edmonds, M. Crocker, G. Cunningham, and N. Baird.

### THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

---

In September, thirty-six members assembled for our first club meeting, consisting of fifteen new members. Two of this number had belonged to the Glee Club in schools of Foxcroft Academy and Douglas High in Arizona. Three of our members left school,

leaving only thirty-three members.

For our club officers we elected Leila Merrow as president, Marian Wyman, vice-president, and Mary Seekins as secretary and treasurer.

—Muriel Crocker, '40



## BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Hartland Academy's Boys' Glee Club has had a very successful year under the direction of Miss Gertrude Thorne.

The first meeting of the club was called to order on Sept. 9, 1938, to elect officers. The elected officers were as follows: Irvin Stedman, president; Arthur Smith, vice-president; and Norman McCormack, secretary and treasurer.

The Glee Club is made up of twenty-two boys, who are: Irvin Stedman, Gareth Hanson, Ernest Inman, Allen Jones, Verne McLean, Donald McLean, Francis Cook, Arland Stedman, Robert Goforth, Emerson Pelkie, Clyde Cookson, Bernard Austin, Robert

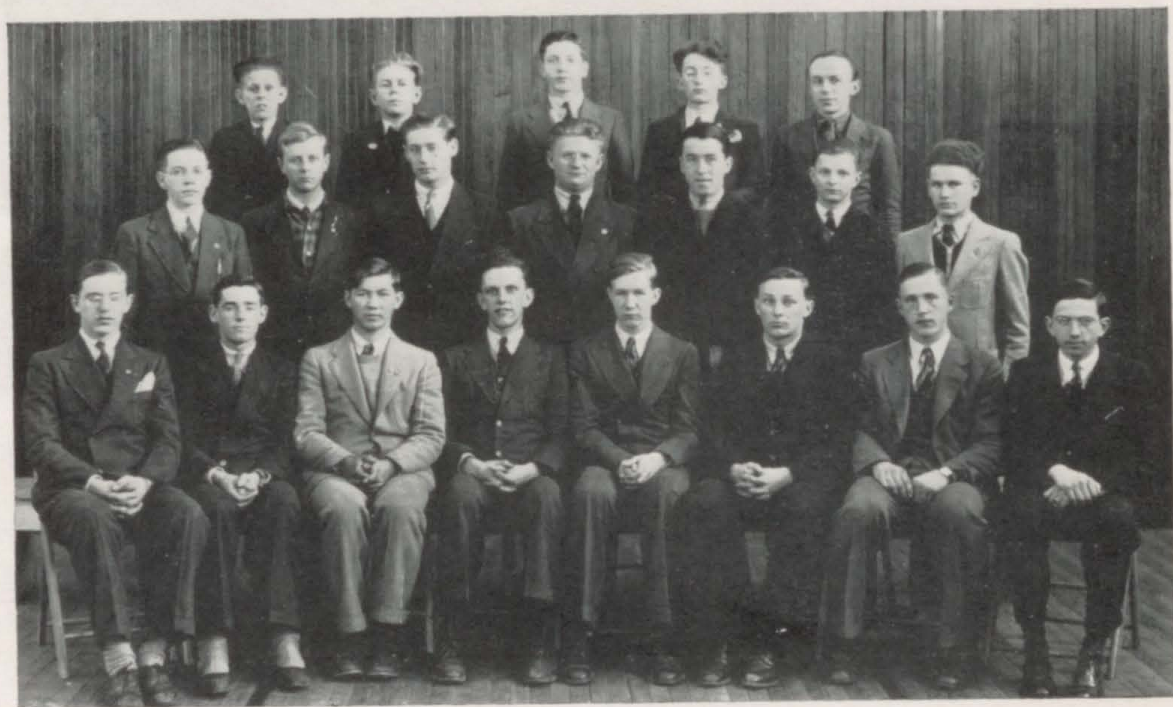
Moore, Clifford Merrill, Selden Martin, Rendall Phinney, Howard Brown, Norman McCormack, Arthur Smith, Wesley Ham, Donald Wyman, and Bertram Thorne.

On October 30, 1938, the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs gave their annual Hallowe'en Social.

The Glee Club went to Brewer to compete in the Eastern Maine Music Festival on May 13, 1939. Their selections were: "Anchors Away" and "Water Boy".

On May 19, 1939, they took part in a music festival held at the Academy.

—Clyde Cookson, '41



### BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Front row, left to right: B. Austin, R. Moore, A. Stedman, D. Wyman, G. Hanson, E. Pelkie, C. Merrill, and N. McCormack.

Second row, left to right: S. Martin, H. Brown, R. Phinney, I. Stedman, B. Thorne, R. Goforth, C. Cookson.

Third row, left to right: D. McLean, V. McLean, E. Inman, F. Cook and W. Ham.





#### ORCHESTRA

Front row, left to right: Clifford Merrill, G. Martin, A. Nutter, V. McLean, M. Greene, C. Cookson, L. Merrow, M. Wyman, M. Seekins, D. Wyman, and W. Ham.

Second row, left to right: D. McLean, F. Cook, D. Libby, M. Moore, M. Goforth, B. Austin, G. Hanson, E. Greene, A. Baird, E. Cooley, M. McCormack, N. Austin.

Back row: N. Baird, J. Buker, B. Thorne, I. Stedman, B. Jones, S. Martin, M. Crocker, T. Giberson.

#### ORCHESTRA

This year the orchestra has made great progress under the capable leadership of Miss Gertrude Thorne.

At the first meeting the members of the orchestra elected Howard Brown, business manager; Selden Martin, assistant business manager; Muriel Crocker, librarian; and Marian Wyman, assistant librarian.

The orchestra has had regular practices

during the entire year. It has played at Parents' Night, Winter Carnival, also at Sophomore and Junior Prize Speaking.

Because of graduation we will lose the following members: Selden Martin, Irvin Stedman, Burton Jones, Leila Merrow, Marian Wyman, Anita Baird, Mary Seekins, and Marvis Greene.

—Wesley Ham, '40



## HI-Y CLUB

The Hi-Y club of Hartland Academy composed of high school boys was organized in the school year of '37-'38.

Its purpose is to create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character. The officers elected for this year are as follows: President, Selden Martin; Vice-president, Howard Brown; Secretary, Irvin Stedman; Treasurer, Arthur Smith; Faculty Adviser, Richard Dunn.

The club has been well represented at a number of conferences and rallies in Maine. In October Selden Martin, Irvin Stedman and Mr. Dunn went to Bowdoin.

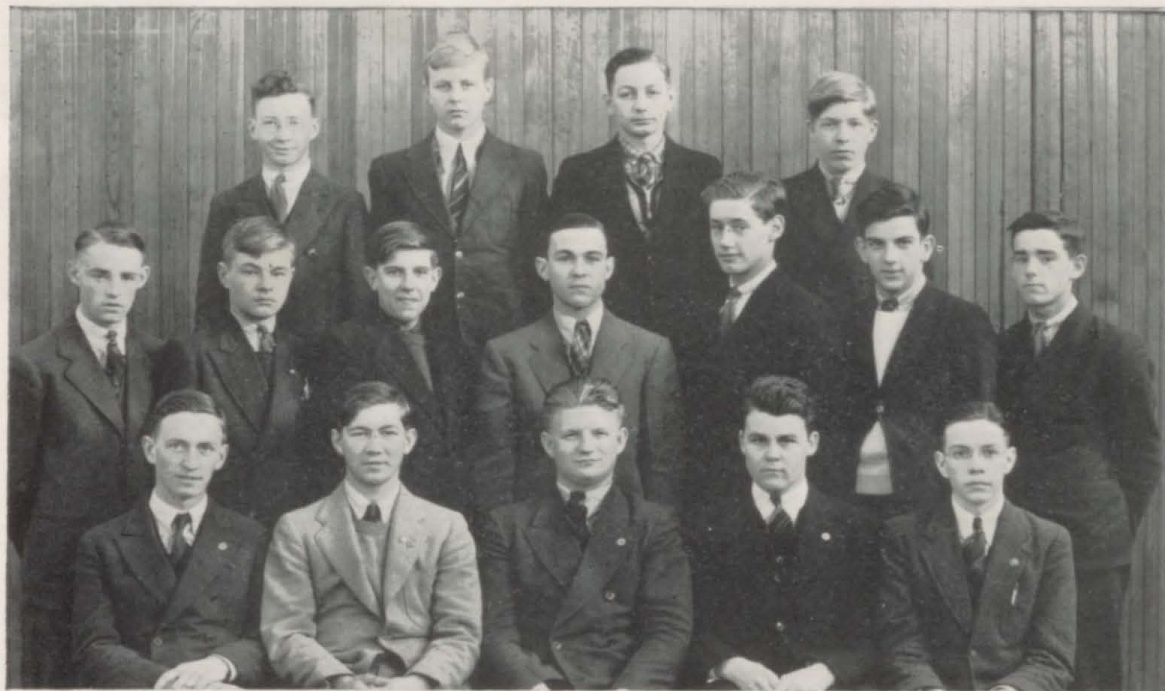
Later in the month Selden Martin, Irvin

Stedman, Maynard Moore, Burton Jones, Arthur Smith, Donald Goodwin, Howard Brown, and Mr. Dunn went to the Older Boys' Conference at Lewiston.

Rendall Phinney, Elbert Duncan, Donald Goodwin and Murray MacCormack went to Colby College in April to a State Hi-Y Assembly.

May 4, Howard Brown, Donald Goodwin, Robert Moore, Donald Wyman, Shelden Hutchinson, Rendall Phinney, Selden Martin, Maynard Moore, Irvin Stedman, Arland Stedman; Clarence Walker and Mr. Dunn went to Hinckley to a Hi-Y rally.

—Howard Brown, '40



### HI-Y CLUB

Front row, left to right: D. Goodwin, A. Stedman, I. Stedman, B. Jones and S. Martin.

Second row: M. Moore, R. Steeves, E. Duncan, Mr. Dunn, R. Phinney, M. McCormack and R. Moore.

Back row: S. Hutchinson, H. Brown, C. Walker, and H. Baird.





#### 4-H CLUB

Front row, left to right: L. Nichols, M. Moore, N. Emery, B. Wilbur, P. Gee, D. Spencer, E. Rediker and M. Knowles. G. Lord, Miss Allen, P. Ford, I. Cook, E.

Second row: D. Libby, M. Butler, M. Lord, Millett, and M. Cook.

Back row: F. Bishop, N. Baird, J. Gee, E. Cooley, M. Walker, J. Smith, V. Millett, F. Kimball, and A. Ginty.

#### HARTLAND ACADEMY 4-H CLUB

The 4-H Club of Hartland Academy, better known as the Hacomec Club, has twenty-four members. The club, under their local leader, Miss Rena Allen, has had an eventful beginning year.

The officers of the club are as follows: President, Patricia Gee; vice-president, Dorothy Spencer; secretary, Edith Rediker; treasurer, Norma Emery; flag bearer, Dorothy Emerson; club reporter, Margaret Moore.

The club emblem is the four leaf clover. The four leaves represent head, heart, hands, and health.

The club motto is: To make the best better.

The club colors are green and white.

The Hacomec Club members meet for a half hour once a week, and monthly social gatherings are also enjoyed.

The club has four project groups, namely, dinner project under the leadership of Eunice Millett; breakfast project, leader, Isabel Cook; advanced sewing project leader, Madeline Cook; and beginners' sewing project, leader, Margaret Lord.

—Isabel Cook, '40

#### THE HOME ECONOMICS AND AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENTS

The courses of agriculture and home economics were first installed at Hartland Academy this year. This course at the same time added a new building to the campus, which was formerly a private home below the Academy. The economics and agriculture courses have attracted large numbers of students.

The senior girls who were taking up interior decorating at the first part of the year painted the floors of the various rooms and then painted and papered the kitchen and bathroom. Another class made curtains and draperies for the house.

Various subjects were taught to the classes such as clothing, foods, child care, interior decorating, personality development, community and social relationships, home nursing, first aid, and budgeting problems.

The agriculture boys built the barn into a class room and have studied the various courses of agriculture.

Many gifts have been donated to the department including a clock, given by members of the Alumnae Association.

—Marian Wyman, '39



## THE F. F. A. (FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA)

This year at Hartland Academy we have a new club for boys, The Future Farmers of America. This club is closely connected with the agricultural department and only boys taking agriculture may join.

The purposes of the organization are as follows:

1. To develop competent, aggressive, rural and agricultural leadership.
2. To strengthen the confidence of the farm boy in himself and his work.
3. To create more interest in the intelligent choice of farming occupations.
4. To improve the rural home and its surroundings.
5. To encourage co-operative effort among students of vocational education in agriculture.
6. To promote thrift.
7. To improve and promote scholarship.
8. To encourage organized recreational activities among students of vocational agriculture.
9. To supplement the regular systematic instruction offered to students of vocational education in agriculture.

10. To advance the course of vocational education in agriculture in the public schools.

The chapter has made considerable progress although it has been organized only this school year. To date the chapter has had several successful projects, including making and selling Christmas wreaths. The chapter also publishes a monthly magazine called the "Informer" which is sent out to the farmers in the local community.

The chapter has been working on rafter cutting, rope splicing, cattle judging, poultry judging, and potato judging. We plan to compete in a state meet held at the University of Maine in June.

The officers for the school year, '38 and '39 are as follows: President, Irvin Stedman; vice president, Oscar Dyer; secretary, Arland Stedman; treasurer, Donald Rice; reporter, Allen Jones; watch dog, Henry Parkman; and adviser, Mr. Oliver, to whom we owe much of our success. At present we have twenty-five members and we are planning for greater growth and development in years to come.

—Irvin Stedman, '39



### FUTURE FARMERS

Front Row, left to right: S. Hutchinson, H Brown, H. Parkman, I. Stedman, A. Stedman, D. Rice, O. Dyer, and R. Goforth.

Second row: C. Cooley, C. Walker, B. Austin, C. Merrill, Mr. Oliver, M. Chipman, K. Tapley, E. Pelkie, and E. Cooley.

Third row: A. Sherburne, G. Robertson, C. Inman, B. Jones, E. Inman, and S. Ballard.





#### CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

Front row, left to right: Joseph Ford, Coach Lowell, and Philip Libby.  
Back row: Gerald Burns, R. Phinney, Ernest Inman and Herbert Baird.

#### CROSS COUNTRY

The 1938-1939 cross-country team, consisting of five under classmen and two members of the upper classes, got away to a slow start at the Academy last fall.

If the inexperienced Hartland Harriers had any visions of a State Championship, they soon forgot them when they were defeated in their opening run by East Corinth Academy. However, Coach Lowell was pleasurably surprised the following week when a strong University of Maine freshman team was able to defeat them by only one point.

Following the Maine freshman loss, the Hartland "hill-and-dalers" really hit their stride and were undefeated for the rest of the season. Higgins Classical Institute received its worst going-over of the year at the hands (or feet rather) of the Hartland squad who, a week later, turned in an almost perfect score against the Colby freshmen. In

their last meet Hartland wound up a highly successful season by winning its first preparatory school State Cross Country Championship by defeating Bridgton Academy, Hebron Academy, Lee Academy, and Higgins Classical Institute.

The schedule for the season was as follows:

East Corinth—25	Hartland—42
New Sharon—58	Hartland—42
Maine Freshmen—28	Hartland—29
Higgins Classical Institute—43	Hartland—20
Colby Freshmen—43	Hartland—20

#### State Meet—First Place

Following are the members of the first squad: Harold Harding, Philip Libby, Joseph Ford, Ernest Inman, Herbert Baird, Gerald Burns, and Rendall Phinney. Robert Steeves and David Burns were on the second squad. Arthur Smith was the manager.

—Joseph Ford, Ex., '38



## BASEBALL

Last fall the usual call came for baseball, under the direction of Coach Dunn. We had a few practices and played one practice game with Corinna.

This spring the team is made up of the following boys: Donald Rice, Robert Steeves, Selden Martin, Norman McCormack, Emerson Pelkie, Donald Goodwin, Omar Wheeler, Stanley Peterson, Ernest Staples, Herbert Baird, Robert Goforth, Clifford Merrill, Oscar Dyer, and Leon Patten.

This year we are entered in a Tri-County League which includes the following teams: Newport, Hermon, Clinton and Hartland.

As the Ripple goes to press, we have played but one game, losing to our rivals by a score of 20 to 11.

The schedule is as follows:

April 29	Hartland at Hermon
May 6	Clinton at Hartland
May 10	Hartland at Goodwill
May 12	Hartland at Newport
May 20	Hermon at Hartland
May 27	Hartland at Clinton
June 1	Goodwill at Hartland
June 3	Newport at Hartland
	—Maynard Moore, '39



BASEBALL TEAM

Front row, left to right: Norman McCormack, Selden Martin, Robert Steeves, Donald Rice, Donald Goodwin.

Second row, left to right: Ernest Staples, Emerson Pelkie, Stanley Peterson, Omar Wheeler, Oscar Dyer.

Back Row: Coach Dunn, Leon Patten, Robert Goforth, Manager Maynard Moore.





#### DEBATING CLUB

Front row, left to right: Miss L. Hastings, coach; V. Hillman, A. Hollister, E. Towle, E. Worthen, M. Knowles.

Back row, left to right: F. Bishop, P. Mower, E. Duncan, D. Wyman, S. Martin, M. Walker, M. Cook.

#### DEBATING

Hartland Academy's debating squad, coached by Miss Hastings, assembled in Room 3, on January 2, to discuss the question, 'Resolved—That the United States should establish an alliance with Great Britain', and to elect officers for the largest debating club that Hartland Academy has ever had. The officers were elected as follows: President, Selden Martin; Vice-President, Ellen Worthen; Secretary, Arlene Hollister; and Treasurer, Eleanor Towle.

Thirteen students went out for debating and from this group, two teams were selected. The affirmative speakers were (1) Eleanor Towle and Arlene Hollister; (2) Marguerite Walker and Donald Wyman. The negative speakers were (1) Ellen Worthen and Selden Martin; (2) Florence Bishop and Viola Hillman.

Accompanied by our mascot, "Democracy", we attended the practice tournaments at Bangor and Dover-Foxcroft, winning a number of our practice debates. At Bangor, we placed third, in the small schools section, toward winning the cup.

Then on March 31, the Bates League preliminaries took place. Hartland's affirmative was defeated by Newport High School but the negative won over Corinna Union Academy. Ellen Worthen was chosen best speaker.

As we lost one of our debates, we were unable to participate in the finals held at Bates College.

Although the first team members are graduating, we believe that Hartland Academy will have a successful debating season next year.

—Arlene Hollister, '39



## WINTER SPORTS

Hartland Academy's Winter's Sports team under the coaching of Mr. Dunn had a most successful season.

Although our team lost to Newport High on February 3rd at their carnival, thus losing the trophy there, when Newport came up to our carnival on February 11, we outpointed them by a large score and won the cup. Beatrice Wilbur won the individual cup at Newport for obtaining the highest score for the girls. Edith Cooley and Philip Libby were high scorers at Hartland.

In the evening following the supper put on by the Hacomec 4-H Club, the Newport High students presented a short skit, and the play, "Polly Put the Kettle On", enacted by our senior girls at the Academy.

The candidates chosen for Carnival Queen were: Seniors, Leila Merrow and Edith Rediker; juniors, Beatrice Wilbur and Patricia Gee; sophomore, Glenis Cunningham; and freshman, Dorothy Emerson. Leila Merrow was awarded the Crown, and proved a charming Queen throughout the evening.

The members of the team, composed mostly of Juniors, included Geraldine Wilbur, Edith Cooley, Patricia Gee, Beatrice Wilbur, Robert Moore, Eunice Millett, Donald Wyman, Howard Brown, Robert Emerson, Oscar Dyer, Clifford Merrill, Nettie Seekins, Edith Rediker, Maynard Moore, Linwood Perkins, Julian Wilbur, and Philip Libby.

—Patricia Gee, '40



### WINTER SPORTS TEAM

Front Row, left to right: G. Wilbur, E. Cooley, N. Seekins, Coach Dunn, B. Wilbur, P. Gee, and E. Rediker.

Second row: R. Moore, J. Wilbur, P. Libby, E. Millett, D. Wyman, H. Brown, and R. Emerson.

Back Row: D. Rice, L. Perkins, O. Dyer, C. Merrill, and M. Moore.



## HARTLAND ACADEMY



### BOYS' BASKETBALL

Front row, left to right: Selden Martin, Omar Wheeler, Philip Libby, Stanley Peterson, Ernest Staples, and Norman McCormack.  
 Back row: Coach Lowell, Maynard Moore, Harold Hughes, Rendall Phinney, Ernest Inman and Manager Burton Jones.



### GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Front row, left to right: E. Rediker, G. Wilbur, A. Baird, M. Seekins, N. Emery, E. Cooley, B. Wilbur, M. Greene.  
 Back row: N. Baird, G. Staples, J. Smith, M. Lord, Coach McIntyre, J. Buker, P. Gee, G. Knowles, F. Kimball.



# BOYS' BASKETBALL

History does repeat itself. The boys' basketball team had another successful season, being victorious in twelve of sixteen games. The most thrilling and exciting games of the season were the Clinton games which resulted in two victories. The Hallowell game was also an exciting one. This game was played at Waterville during the interscholastic basketball playoffs, the score being 45 to 42 in favor of Hallowell.

The players of the first team were: Selden Martin, right forward; Norman McCormack, left forward; Omar Wheeler, center; Stanley Peterson, right guard; Philip Libby, left guard; and Ernest Staples, left forward.

We congratulate Stanley Peterson and Selden Martin for winning a place on the All Star Team, Peterson being the high scorer and Martin a close second.

The players who received letters were: Selden Martin, Norman McCormack, Omar Wheeler, Stanley Peterson, Philip Libby, and Ernest Staples. The graduating players are: Selden Martin, Norman McCormack, Stanley Peterson, and Ernest Staples. These players will surely be missed next year, but we do hope to have as good a team next year.

## Boys' Basketball Schedule

Hartland—30	Alumni—23
Hartland—28	Clinton—21
Hartland—2	Corinna—0
Hartland—25	Newport—20
Hartland—43	E. Corinth—26
Hartland—22	Hermon—26
Hartland—31	Clinton—29
Hartland—36	Wassookeag—25
Hartland—41	North Anson—10
Hartland—22	Newport—32
Hartland—42	Norridgewock—27
Hartland—30	Hermon—28
Hartland—23	Wassookeag—33
Hartland—39	North Anson—31
Hartland—42	Hallowell—45
Hartland—57	Norridgewock—34
	—Burton Jones, '39

# GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Fourteen victories and no defeats! What a record! What a team! The girls started their Tri-County League schedule by playing Clinton and winning the game with a score of 35-15. After this promising start the girls

kept up the good work winning game after game. The closest game of the season was with Hermon, the final score being Hartland 27, Hermon 26. From then on all was smooth sailing and when the last game had been played the girls were the proud champions of the Tri-County League.

The girls playing on the first team were: "Nettie" Seekins, center; Norma Emery, side-center; "Jerry" Wilbur, right forward; "Bea" Wilbur, left forward; 'Nita Baird, right guard; Edith Cooley, left guard; and as subs, Edith Rediker, Marvis Greene, "Pat" Gee, Jeanette Smith, Geraldine Knowles, Gladys Staples, and Nellie Baird.

"Nettie" Seekins, Edith Cooley, "Bea" and "Jerry" Wilbur were chosen on the All Star Team.

At graduation time the team loses three of its players, "Nettie" Seekins, 'Nita Baird, and Norma Emery, but with the aid of Coach McIntyre and with "Bea" and "Jerry" to form the backbone of next year's team, I am sure they can look forward to another successful season.

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

Hartland—36	Alumnae—12
Hartland—35	Clinton—15
Hartland—26	Newport—19
Hartland—43	East Corinth—16
Hartland—33	M. C. I.—16
Hartland—37	Hermon—14
Hartland—32	Clinton—9
Hartland—61	North Anson—14
Hartland—45	Newport—21
Hartland—42	Norridgewock—26
Hartland—27	Hermon—26
Hartland—20	M. C. I.—8
Hartland—28	North Anson—2
Hartland—34	Norridgewock—28
	—Ellen Worthen, '39

# BASKETBALL BANQUET

On April 26, the Hartland Academy basketball teams held their 14th annual banquet at the Grange Hall.

Following a delicious supper, Norman McCormack and Anita Baird acted as toastmasters for the following speakers: Mr. Cutts, Mary Seekins, Mr. Springer, Beatrice Wilbur, Stanley Peterson, Geraldine Wilbur, Selden Martin, Miss Hastings, Philip Libby,



## HARTLAND ACADEMY

Edith Cooley, Miss Allen, Burton Jones, Norma Emery, and Mr. Lowell.

During Mr. Cutts' speech, he presented gold basketballs to the boys and girls that were chosen on the all Tri-County League. Selden Martin, Stanley Peterson, Mary Seekins, Beatrice Wilbur, Geraldine Wilbur, and Edith Cooley were the recipients.

Mr. Lowell presented letter certificates to Selden Martin, Stanley Peterson, Norman McCormack, Ernest Staples, Philip Libby, Omar Wheeler, Mary Seekins, Beatrice Wilbur, Geraldine Wilbur, Edith Cooley, Norma Emery, Anita Baird, Edith Rediker and Marvis Greene.

The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing to the music of "Wink" Hanson and his W. P. A.'ers.

—Geraldine Wilbur, '40

### BOYS' FRESHMAN BASKETBALL TEAM

The basketball season opened with ten players going out for it, including the Sub-Freshmen, and with Mr. Dunn as coach.

The following is the result of the games played:

Freshmen—28	J.-V.'s—19
Freshmen—9	M. C. I. Freshmen—34
Freshmen—18	Pittsfield Grammar—12

Freshmen—16

Freshmen—16

Freshmen—14

Junior Class—8

Senior Class—28

Sophomore Class—12

The Freshman players were: Robert Steeves, Keith Tapley, Clarence Walker, Herbert Baird, Murray McCormack. The sub-freshmen: Gerald Martin and Gerald Wheeler.

—Keith Tapley, '42

### FRESHMAN AND SUB-FRESHMAN

#### GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

The Freshman and Sub-Freshman basketball team had a successful year even though they weren't victorious.

The Freshman players were Doris Libby, Lois Baird, Geraldine Neal, Lucille Nichols, June Gee, Dorothy Emerson, Gladys Staples, and Eva Cully, and the Sub-Freshmen were Ardis McPherson, Joyce McGowen, Pauline Neal, and Lillian Kimball.

The girls' schedule included four games. They played one game with the second team, and three class tournament games with the Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors.

The close scores at the end of the quarters and halves kept the games exciting and interesting both to the players and the cheerers.

—Eva Cully, '42



# FACTS ABOUT THE SENIORS' PRIVATE LIVES

NAME	HOBBY	AMBITION	BY-WORD	MOST NOTED QUALITY
Leila Merrow	Looking pretty	To be a second Shirley Temple	Heavens to Betsy	"Sunny-ness"
Irvin Stedman	Making Worthy(n) advances	To be a "swing" band leader	Hey, there!	Responsibility
Ellen Worthen	Keeping things a-humming	To be a bar-maid in the giggle-house	After all-l-l-l	Teasing people
Bernice Litchfield	Thinking of her (Roy)al (H)igh-ness	To write Hansom(ly)	Doncha-think-so?	Her drawing
Selden Martin	Getting the last word	To be an invincible debater	Er-r-r-r-r-r	Aptness in speaking
Arlene Hollister	Picking "Ferns"	To live in Waterville	Oops!!	Love for roller-skating
Arthur Smith	Teasing the girls	To be a good little boy	I guess so	Blonde hair
Eleanor Towle	"Keeping" others happy	To be every place at the same time	Can you imagine that?	Laughter
Burton Jones	Skipping school	Keeping out of work	Heck, no!	Brown hair, brown eyes
Viola Hillman	Going hiking	To find the right man	Say-y-y-y	Sedateness
Julian Wilbur	Making others wonder what he's thinking	To excel in Algebra	Butch!	Quietness
Norma Emery	Doing things the Weston way	To own a home in St. Albans	Jimminy!	Writing letters
Mary Seekins	Riding in a Chevrolet	To keep "Rice" always on hand	Golly!	Humor
Phyllis Ford	Hair-dressing	To live in Massachusetts	Gee!	Kindness
Shirley Neal	Thinking	To win a certain "candy" boy	No-o-o-o	Shyness
Stanley Peterson	Sleeping in History class	To think one up	Yeah-h-h-h	Drawling
Marvis Greene	Doing the "Big Apple"	To be Grant-ed her one wish	I won't	Dancing
Maynard Moore	Causing excitement	To be the world's champion pest	Huh???	Freckles
Emily Knowlton	Keeping "Val" entertained	To be a parson's wife	Goodness	Red hair
Edith Rediker	Making Bets (Betz)	Dressmaker	Gonna do somepin' rash	Her looks
Madeline Cook	Cooking meat rare-done (Rear-don)	We wonder????	I'll say so!	Her "way" with a gui-tar
Dorothy Spencer	Finding new beaus	To get a valued collection of pic-tures	And how!!	Wearing o' the green
Henry Parkman	Copying bookkeeping	To "suit" a special girl	Gracious!	Height
Anita Baird	Biting her finger-nails	To be another Lily Pons	Tch!	Singing
Marian Wyman	Keep Laugh (ton)ing	To keep house	Sure!!!	Good ideas
Norman McCormack	Going to Palmyra	To find room for his feet	Lawsy!	Bluffing
Ernest Staples	Walking with—	To get "A" in his studies	All right	Sparking
Hilda Emery	Reading	To be a librarian	Oh, boy!!	Acting as an old maid





## Alumni Notes



1932

Roger Baker is a member of the State Police.

Earl Buker, Jr., is employed in Hartland.

Darrel Currie is an insurance adjuster in Boston, Mass.

Eleanor Currie Parsons is living in Portland.

George Estes, Jr., is employed in Hartland.

Esther Griffith McConnel is living in Pittsfield.

Bernice Harding Morgan is living in Hartland.

Lillian Hart Hall is living in Hartland.

Howard Jamieson is attending Boston University.

Barbara Lynn Bryant is living in Augusta.

Madeline Merrick Smith is living in St. Albans.

Althea Estes Merrow is living in St. Albans.

Mary Hart Moody is living in Waterville.

Ardis Philbrick is at home in St. Albans.

Donald Randlett is employed by Baxter's Canning Co.

Pearle Sabine Bickford is living in Guilford.

Elmer Stanhope is employed at Burton's Filling Station in Hartland.

Francis Thomas is employed in Hartland.

Charlotte Waldron Seekins is living in St. Albans.

Cora Webber is employed in Hartland.

Pauline Webber is training in Portland to be a beautician.

1933

Juanita Brown is working in Connecticut.

Paul Gardner is employed in Cushing, Long Island, N. Y.

Leroy Hatch is employed in Hartland.

Helen Hubbard Harris is living in New Sharon.

Leland Inman is at home in Palmyra.

Frances Jepson Salley is living in St. Albans.

Estelle Libby Smith is living in Presque Isle.

Florence Parsons Webber is living in Hartland.

Marion Thorne Furbush is living in Hartland.

Dorothy Varnum Deering is living in Hartland.

George Webber is employed in Boston.

Leona Whitten Page is living in Palmyra.

1934

Eileen Baird is employed in Augusta.

Harriet Baird is employed in Augusta.

Annie Barnes is at home in Hartland.

Virginia Bell is teaching in Gray.

Mary Brown is employed in Medford, Mass.

Edson Buker is employed in Hartland.

Charlotte Currie is attending the University of Maine.

Claude Fisher is employed in Hartland.

Dorothea Greene is living in Unity.

Winston Hanson is at home in St. Albans.

Dorothea Litchfield is deceased.

Alfreda Neal is training at the Eastern Maine General Hospital in Bangor, Maine.

Myrtie Parkman is deceased.

Lyndon Pratt is at home in St. Albans.

Walter Rideout is attending Colby College.

Gladys Salisbury is at home in West Hartland.

Florice Steeves Cunningham is living in Hartland.

Eleanor Thorne is employed in Bangor.

Charles Whitney is employed by the State Hospital, Bangor.

1935

Howard Baird is employed in Hartland.

Alfred Bell is employed in Portland.

Mary Greene is at home in Hartland.

Clyde Griffith is attending Boston University.

Eva Hanson is at home in Palmyra.

Elizabeth Hart Fisher is living in Hartland.

Earl Merrow is employed in Hartland.

Merideth Parkman Wood is at home in St. Albans.



## THE RIPPLE

Vinson Philips is employed in Englewood, N. J.

Marion Rancourt is at home in Winterport.

Marguerite Robinson is employed in Long Island, N. Y.

James Seekins is employed in Hartland.

Mary Smith is teaching in St. Albans.

Alden Stedman is employed in Hartland.

Robert Strout is attending Bliss Business College in Lewiston, Maine.

Frances Waldron Seekins is living in Hartland.

Floyd Webber is employed in Hartland.

Aubrey Whittemore is employed in Hartland.

Erwin Whittemore is employed in Hartland.

Howard Williamson is employed in Dixfield.

### 1936

Margaret Ash is employed in Newport.

Philip Baird is at home in St. Albans.

Thelma Cookson is at home in Hartland.

Leland Cunningham is employed at the Hartland Drug Store.

Frank Ford is employed in Philadelphia, Pa.

Charlotte Grant is at home in St. Albans.

Vivian Greene is employed in Hartland.

Lennis Harris is attending Boston University.

Maurice Hatch is employed at Burton's Filling Station in Hartland.

Marian Hollister is at home in Palmyra.

Lillian Lewis is employed in Hartland.

Charlotte McCrillis is living in Hartland.

Stevie Miller is at home in St. Albans.

Kathleen Pelkie is employed in Hartland.

Althea Tobie is at home in St. Albans.

Barbara Weymouth is at home in St. Albans.

### 1937

Phyllis Baird is attending the Crane Institute of Music in Potsdam, New York.

Alice Chipman is practicing hair dressing in Pittsfield.

Myron Davis is living in Boston.

Frances Fellows is at home in St. Albans.

Donald Hollister is employed in Hartland.

Dorothy Lermond Baird is living in St. Albans.

Marie Libby Buker is living in Hartland.

Mary Libby Pease is living in St. Albans.

Eva Lowell Butler is living in St. Albans.

Lyle Martin is attending the University of Maine.

Donlin McCormack is attending Bates College in Lewiston.

Clayton Merrill is at home in St. Albans.

Mahlon Merrow is employed in East Dennis, Mass.

Beatrice Mills Small is living in Pittsfield.

Bertha Smith is at home in St. Albans.

Arline Stedman Southards is living in Hartland.

Kenneth Wiers is at home in Palmyra.

Donald Withee is at home in Hartland.

Clara Woodbury is at home in Hartland.

### 1938

Marian Ash is employed in Bangor.

Kenneth Baird is attending school at Lincoln, Neb.

Lona Clark is at home in Hartland.

Mildred Cooley is at home in Palmyra.

Kathleen Cully is living in Hartland.

Russell Dunlap is at home in Hartland.

Joseph Ford is taking a post graduate course at Hartland Academy.

Erlene Hughes is at home in St. Albans.

Liston Inman is at home in Palmyra.

Eleanor Libby is employed in the office at Hartland Academy.

Arthur Littlefield is employed in Canaan.

Wendell Marr is attending the Maine School of Commerce at Bangor, Maine.

James Moore is attending business college in Washington, D. C.

Ardis Moulton is at home in Hartland.

Grace Parsons is at home in Palmyra.

Robert Perkins is employed in Hartland.

Andrew Peterson is attending Bliss Business College, Lewiston.

Miriam Steeves is attending the Maine School of Commerce at Bangor, Maine.

Norman Strout is attending aviation school in Lincoln, Neb.

Cherrie Thorne is attending the University of Maine.

Mildred Wentworth McKinney is living in Pittsfield.

Marguerite Wheeler is at home in Palmyra.

Opal Wiers is at home in Palmyra.

Pauline Young is employed in Pittsfield.





## Exchange



NOTE: We sincerely hope that any criticisms, good or bad, that we have made on the following yearbooks will not offend those schools with whom we have exchanged, but will only help them to improve their annual school papers. We also wish to thank the schools with whom we have made exchanges, hoping that they have been as frank with us in dealing with our yearbook as we have been with them in dealing with theirs.

—Leila Merrow  
Exchange Editor

"The Go-Getter", Bliss Business College, Lewiston, Maine. You have a very good section of poetry, jokes, and stories. Your write-ups on the "Popularity Contest" and "Social Activities" were very interesting, but may I suggest that your editors comment on the exchanges you make? I'm sure that the schools with whom you exchange will be more than pleased to receive comments, good or bad, that will help them to improve their year book in years to come. May I also suggest that you put all of your advertisements in the back of the instead of distributing them throughout it?

—Leila Merrow, '39

"The Rostrum", Guilford High School, Guilford, Maine. Your graduates' pictures are very well arranged. But why not place them before the literary section? Why don't you also try having your class representatives write longer reports on each of your class activities, instead of merely naming the class officers? The Class Horoscopes are very interesting to all outsiders, as well as your literary and poetry sections, which are very well written. Your yearbook is very good.

—Leila Merrow, '39

"The Broadcaster", Sangerville High School, Sangerville, Maine. You certainly have a very interesting yearbook. The pictures throughout are very cleverly drawn, especially those in the joke section. The pictures illustrating your advertisements drew my attention to each of them because of their originality. Your idea of introducing your departments on a different colored page each time was fine. Your literary work is also very good. The write-ups on each of your graduates were very interesting, but why don't you include individual pictures of each one, instead of

just a group picture? If you would include some of your other group pictures, your book would be much more interesting to outsiders.

—Leila Merrow, '39

"The Live Wire", Newport High School, Newport, Maine. Your literary section is very good this year, but why not have more jokes? The original poems that you have written for each of the Seniors show very much thought. The School Directory is a very good idea, too. I don't know why more schools haven't included this in their yearbooks. Your literary section shows very careful planning.

—Marvis Greene, '39

"The Ferguson", Harmony High School, Harmony, Maine. You have a most attractive cover to your yearbook. The headings of your various departments are also attractive. The pictures of the Senior Class are very cleverly arranged, and the write-ups about them are witty. May we suggest, however, that you have less jokes, and more write-ups for the humor in your magazine? It would have made your paper much more interesting to outsiders, if you had gone into more detail about your school activities instead of outlining them so briefly.

—Marian Wyman, '39

"The Carrabasset," Central High School, New Portland, Maine. You have some good editorials, but why not have more? Where is your joke section? Why not have a section in your yearbook for your jokes instead of putting them any place you have room for? I like your literary department especially well. Your report on athletics is also very well written.

—Norma Emery, '39

"The Academy Rocket", East Corinth Academy, East Corinth, Maine. Why confine your literary section to the essays and work of the seniors? The under classmen sometimes write more interesting papers than your seniors. I like your idea of having poems under the write-ups of the graduates. May I suggest that your dedication and your graduates' pictures come before the departments of study and students. Perhaps an editorial or story about your different courses would interest outsiders more than just an outline of them. Your "Guess Who" page adds to your paper.

—Anita Baird, '39





KEY TO PICTURES

1. Mr. Oliver, 2. Home Economics, 3. Carnival Queen, Leila Merrow, 4. Academy Bus, 5. Mr. Springer, 6. Burton Jones, 7. Beatrice Wilbur, 8. Norma Emery and Marvis Greene, 9. Stanley Peterson, 10. Phyllis Ford, 11. The new main room curtain, 12. Eleanor Towle, 13. Patricia Gee, 14. Miss Hastings and Miss McIntyre, 15. Arthur Smith 16. Mr. Lowell and Mr. Dunn, 17. Geraldine Knowles, 18. Donald Rice and Nettie Seekins, 19. Philip Libby, 20. Maynard Moore, 21. Robert Moore, 22. Margaret Moore, 23. Anita Baird, 24. Mr. Cutts, 25. Miss Allen, 26. Edith Rediker.





## Jokes



Mr. Lowell: "What kind of a branch is that, Jones?"

Jones: "Catspruce."

Mr. Lowell: "Why?"

Jones: "Because it smells like a cat."

Mr. Dunn: "Who is Louis XVI?"

Miss Buker: "He came after Louis XV."

Miss Hastings: "Give me the meaning of flippancy in a sentence."

Peterson: "Let's flip and see whether I flunk or pass English."

Mr. Dunn: "Can the President declare war?"

A. McPherson: "No, it takes two to fight."

Prof.: "Is that perfectly clear?"

Fresh.: "As clear as mud."

Prof.: "Well, then, that covers the ground."

"Do you have any trouble with shall and will?"

"No, Mr. Cutts says 'You shall', and I say, 'I will'."

"That girl is certainly the picture of health."

"Yes, she's mighty well painted."

Mr. Oliver: "What day does Easter Sunday come on?"

Mr. Dunn: "It will take more than an alkali seltzer to break up the hangover from the depression of '29."

Pat Gee: (in civics class) "If I said that, I beg my own pardon."

Mr. Lowell: "Why aren't wild apples as good to eat as those you cultivate?"

E. Inman: "Well, they aren't as tame."

Mr. Cutts: (in algebra class) "Cooley, what is the horizon?"

C. Cooley: "It's where the sun sets."

Mr. Cutts: "Where is it when there isn't any sun?"

C. Cooley: "Same place it was when the sun set."

Murray: "What would you say if I were to throw you a kiss?"

June: "I'd say you were the laziest boy I ever met."

Thelma: "Phinney, can you drive with one hand?"

Phinney: "Yes, why?"

Thelma: "Have a piece of candy then."

Miss Hastings: "What type of music is most appealing to you?"

Pat Gee: (dreamily) "Ballad."

Eleanor Towle: (in debating club) "We don't want Fascists in this country. Think of all those Jews dying to death in Germany."

Mr. Cutts' philosophy: Don't throw your mouth into high gear until you are sure your brain is turning over.

College-bred requires a fearful amount of dough, is seldom self-raising and often proves to be a four-year loaf.

Burty Jones: (looking at his physical rank sheet) "Gee whiz! I'm perfect."

Eleanor Towle: "Gee, it must be awful to weigh as much as a cow!"

Edith Rediker: "Yes, but it's much worse to look like one!"

Mr. Lowell: "Why do ducks and geese fly south in the winter?"

Bright Student: "Because it's too far for them to walk."

Oscar Dyer: (in Bkkg. class) "The man bought a calf blanket for his personal use."

Mr. Oliver: "Moore, why is a large pullet usually a better layer than a small one?"

M. Moore: "Because she has had more experience."

Pat Gee: "Say, Bea, have you got a new pair of socks on?"

Bea Wilbur: "Goodness no, I just washed them."



Marion Wyman's vocabulary: Words ending in "ed".

Marion Wyman: "Who's walking all over me?"

Hilda Emery: "You must be. I'm not."

Mr. Lowell: (in General Science class) "The older we grow the thicker our skulls get."

Mr. Dunn to E. Austin: "What is a natural misfortune?"

E. Austin: "Well, you might die."

Miss Hastings: "Mr. Stedman, can you tell me anything about the life of Robert Burns?"

Irvin Stedman: "He was a farmer, a poor farmer, son of a poor farmer."

Pat: "Do you know why you haven't got red hair?"

Dyer: "No. Why?"

Pat: "Because wood won't rust."

Miss McIntyre: "Now, I want you to tell me which of these words are singular and which are plural. Duncan, you take the first, 'trousers'."

Duncan: (after deliberation) "Singular at the top and plural lower down."

Mr. Lowell: "Libby, how many natural magnets are there?"

Libby: "Two."

Mr. Lowell: "Will you name them?"

Libby: "Blondes and brunettes."

Miss Hastings: "See here, McLean, you mustn't say, 'I ain't going'. You must say, 'I am not going, he is not going, they are not going, and we are not going'."

McLean: "Gee! Ain't nobody going?"

Mr. Lowell: "What are the names of the bones in your hand, Hughes?"

Hughes: "Dice."

Mr. Dunn: "It took two thousand years to build the pyramids."

Phinney: "Was it a government job?"

Mr. Oliver: "What part of the hen is the plumage?"

Clifford Merrill: "The part under her chin."

Mr. Oliver: "Do you know who wrote this book, Cooley?"

E. Cooley: "No, I never met the gentleman."

V. Millett: "I don't see how football players ever get clean."

J. Buker: "Silly, what do you suppose the scrub teams are for?"

Mr. Lowell: "Tell me, what has become of your ethics?"

Phinney: "I traded it in long ago for a Chevrolet."

Nettie Seekins, taking charge in English class: "Miss Greene, will you start reading the dictionary?" (Title of English chapter under "Samuel Johnson's Life".)

Mr. Lowell: "Peterson, haven't you anything to study?"

Peterson: "Yes, but I like to rest once in a while."

Answer to a quiz in Agriculture class: The functions of protein in a hen's body are to make hair grow.

Mary Seekins came bouncing into the Junior room humming one day when Mr. Dunn stopped her and asked: "You are very musical, do you play?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mary, "I've played on the linoleum ever since I was six months old."

Mr. Dunn: "Name an import that America gets from the Philippine Islands?"

Nettie Seekins: (absently) "Rice!"

Norma Emery: "And just think one of them was younger than we are!"

Hilda: "What do you mean WE? Just because you're old is no sign I am."

Pupil: (in General Science class) "Are jitters bugs insects?"

Mr. Lowell: "Yes, I suppose you would classify them as insects. They act like them anyway."

Bea Wilbur in civics class (giving articles suitable for town report): "To have a law saying that all boys should be off the streets at 9:30—all except Peterson."



## HARTLAND ACADEMY

"Can you keep a secret, Margaret?"

M. Lord: "I can, but it's just my luck to tell things to girls who can't."

J. Smith: "But if you are a thought reader, why do you read my hand instead of my mind?"

A. Jones: "It's so much easier. I can see at once that you have a hand."

E. Smith: "That fellow called me a bare-faced scoundrel."

S. Ballard: "Well, probably he forgot about your mustache."

B. Cheney: "I often think girls are more courageous than boys."

A. Jones: "Yes. Where would you find a boy brave enough to stop in the middle of a street, pull out a mirror, and doll himself up before a crowd?"

Miss Hastings: "How is it that you have written only ten lines on "Milk" and all the others have written pages?"

R. Phinney: "I wrote about condensed milk."

### SONGS

All American Girl  
Stormy Weather

Edith Cooley  
Easter Vacation

Sweethearts Forever	Nettie and Donnie
I'll Never Be the Same	Marvis Greene
Keeping out of Mischief	Bea and Pat
You'll Never get up to Heaven that Way	Wesley Ham
How M'y Doing, Hey! Hey!	Eleanor Towle
All of Me	Edith Rediker
I've got the World on a String	Beverly Cheney
Girl of the Golden West	Madeline Cook
I'm Just a little Jitterbug	Marion Wyman
Mr. Doodle Kicks Off	Arthur Smith

### H. A. COMICS AND MOVIE STARS

Alley Oop	"Monk" Moore
Wash Tubbs	Herbert Davis
Maggie and Jiggs	Edith Cooley and Philip Libby
The Mt. Boys	The F. F. A.
Mickey Mouse	Mr. Dunn
Pop Eye	Donald Wyman
Little Henry	Henry Parkman
Tarzan	Stanley Peterson
The Lone Ranger	Elwood Greene
The Arizona Kid	Louise Edmonds
Little Mary Mix-up	Beatrice Wilbur
Tillie the Toiler	Miss McIntyre
Jane Withers	Jackie Buker
Sonja Henie	Miss Hastings



SENIOR CLASSICS OF 1939



~ SELDEN ~ MARTIN ~



~ STANLEY ~ PETERSON ~



~ IRVIN ~ STEDMAN ~



~ MARY ~ SEEKINS ~



~ MAYNARD ~ MOORE ~



~ NORMA EMERY ~



~ NORMAN ~ MCCORMACK ~



~ ANITA ~ BAIRD ~



HARTLAND ACADEMY

## *W. H. Moore & Son*

BUILDING MATERIALS  
VENETIAN BLINDS



LUMBER, MILL WORK  
DEVORE PAINTS



Phone 59-31

HARTLAND

MAINE

# **BAXTER'S FINEST**



THE BEST ON THE MARKET

## *Olga H. Gross*

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Telephone 13-12

77 Main Street

PITTSFIELD, MAINE



## Pittsfield Hardware & Plumbing Co.

NELSON G. LANE

General Hardware  
Paints-Varnishes  
Sporting Goods

CLAYTON C. COURSER

Plumbing-Heating Supplies  
Sheet Metals  
Bar Iron-Steel

20 Main Street

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

## Judkins & Gilman Company

Hardware—Lumber

Building Supplies

Seeds

Fertilizers

Feeds

Coal—Sporting Goods

Maytag Washers

NEWPORT

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

## Hartland Drug Store

R. C. HAMILTON, Prop.

Main and Commercial Streets

Tel. 56

HARTLAND

MAINE

## *White Star Laundry* and

DRY CLEANERS

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

Telephone 225

SPIC-AN-SPAN PUPILS

Make Good Scholars

Hartland: Tuesday and Thursday

A. R. BURTON & SON, Agent

## *Andy's Candy Shop*

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

Try our Delicious

Home Made Ice Cream

and

Hand Dipped Chocolates

Sweets for every member  
of the family

Under New Management



---

---

*“THE further I get away from home  
the more dear are those boyhood  
days in good old Hartland. Would enjoy  
being with the younger people as was  
once my pleasure.”*

*Clyde H. Smith*

---

---



THE RIPPLE

FOR SUMMER AND WINTER COMFORT

Visit The

*Bijou Theatre*

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

Two shows very evening at 7:00 and 9:00 P. M.  
Daylight Saving Time

Matinee Every Monday—Wednesday—and Saturday

*Farrar Furniture Company*

29 Park Street

Furniture

Wall Paper

Paints and Oils

PITTSFIELD, MAINE

Undertaking

Ambulance Service

Lady Assistant

*Thor's Lunch*

Soda Fountain Service, Lunches, Ice Cream, Schrafft's  
Chocolates, Peanuts, Pipes, Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes

A Good Little Lunch Room in a Good Town

T. A. STROMBACK, Prop.

Commercial Street

HARTLAND

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF THE

*Bangor, Maine School of Commerce*

We believe our school to be a good school.

Free catalog

C. H. HUSSON, Prin.



## Newport Playhouse

NEWPORT

MAINE

THE LATEST AND BEST IN TALKING PICTURES

Two Shows Daily 6:30-8:30 P. M.

Matinee Saturday 2:30

WESTERN ELECTRIC SOUND

### FRIEND & FRIEND

SALES and SERVICE

*Ford*

Automobile Supplies

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

### The Goode Shoppe

Ladies'

COATS, DRESSES, HATS

And Accessories

Tel. 185-2

75 Main Street

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

INSURANCE OF EVERY  
DESCRIPTION

*W. A. Taylor*  
*Agent*

Tel. 165-3

PITTSFIELD

Bank Block

MAINE

### HANSON'S

HARTLAND

MAINE

Home of Endicott-Johnson  
and Air-Tred Shoes

Ball-Band Rubbers

Outfitters for the Entire

Family

INSURANCE

TRY

*Harry L. Cornforth*

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

For Your Next Suit

Or Top Coat

THE STYLES WILL PLEASE

COMPLIMENTS OF

*Olon Rowe*

BARBER SHOP

and

POOL ROOM

HARTLAND

MAINE



THE RIPPLE

*We Specialize In*  
*School Printing*



*Write For Prices*

*The Pittsfield Advertiser, Inc.*

PITTSFIELD, MAINE



HARTLAND ACADEMY

*Sidney F. Jones*

INSURANCE

BANK BLOCK

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

*G. E. Parker*

GRAHAM

SALES AND SERVICE

WATERVILLE

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

*Hartland Hardware Co.*

H. E. RANDLETT, Prop.

Main Street

HARTLAND

MAINE

*Friend & Friend*

*Ford*

SALES AND SERVICE

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

NEWPORT

MAINE

Hardware Paints Plumbing  
Seeds Stoves

Builders' Supplies

Philco Radios and Tubes

WASHING MACHINES  
AND REFRIGERATORS

*Hanson Hardware Co.*

NEWPORT

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

*Tydol Filling Station*

E. E. LATTY

HARTLAND

MAINE

When in Newport  
Hartland Academy Students  
ALWAYS EAT  
AT

*The Home Restaurant*

COMPLIMENTS OF

*Donald H. Shorey*

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

*W. E. Whitney & Son*

JEWELERS FOR OVER FORTY YEARS

Hamilton, Elgin and "Gruen" Watches

FOSTORIA GLASS

NEWPORT

MAINE



THE RIPPLE

PHOTO MATERIALS MOST COMPLETE STOCK IN MAINE

Cameras of All Kinds

For Amateur or Professional

Also Supplies for Hunter, Camper,

Fisherman and Athlete

DAKIN SPORTING GOODS CO.

BANGOR

WATERVILLE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Mildred's Shampoo Shop

Main Street

HARTLAND

Tel. 65-2

MAINE

E. M. Reynolds

Used Cars and Parts

NEWPORT

MAINE

Clair H. Lewis

GENERAL TRUCKING

Tel. 51-5 Hartland

Pittsfield, R. F. D. No. 2

COMPLIMENTS OF

The Lancey House

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

SKOWHEGAN SAVINGS BANK

SKOWHEGAN

MAINE



HARTLAND ACADEMY

*Loren Murchison & Co., Inc.*

Manufacturers of

CLASS RINGS

CLASS PINS

GRADUATION ANNOUNCEMENTS

DIPLOMAS and PERSONAL CARDS



*M. J. FINESON, State Representative*

BANGOR

MAINE



NEW MUTUAL FABRICS

Can be seen at

Mrs. Jennie Brown's

Pittsfield Avenue

Dressmaking Alterations

Prices Reasonable

HARTLAND

MAINE

Vivian's Beauty Salon

Specializing in Machineless

WAVES

Tel. 11-4

HARTLAND

MAINE

Perley E. Cary

Fire — Automobile — Life

Health and Accident

INSURANCE

Bank Block NEWPORT, MAINE

Phone 32-13 Res. Phone 139-2

"Let CARY Carry  
Your Insurance Cares"

Hartland Grain  
and Grocery

Main Street

HARTLAND

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

C. I. CURRIE

GROCERIES

Tel. 44-21

HARTLAND

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

United 1-99c Store

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

Scott & Hebb

FANCY GROCERIES

Fruits and Meats

Tel. 65-21

HARTLAND

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Hubbard's Garage

Pontiac Sales and Service

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

L. A. DYSART

5-10 Cent Store

"Where Quality Rules"

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

L. R. McCrillis

Dealer in Coal and Wood

11 Hunnewell Ave.

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

HARTLAND ACADEMY

# A. R. BURTON & SON

HARTLAND

HARDWARE

DUPONT and KYANNIZE PAINTS

DUTCH BOY LEAD

## SHELL PRODUCTS

Gasoline, Motor Oils

Furnace and Range Oils

We Sell "Nationally Advertised Merchandise"

# Loren Murchison & Co., Inc.

Manufacturers of

CLASS RINGS

CLASS PINS

GRADUATION ANNOUNCEMENTS

DIPLOMAS and PERSONAL CARDS

M. J. FINESON

State Representative

BANGOR

MAINE



THE RIPPLE

While in Newport trade at  
the  
*Newport I. G. A. Store*

Compliments of the  
*HI-Y CLUB*

HARTLAND

MAINE

Visitors are Welcome at the  
*Scott-Webb Memorial  
Hospital*  
C. A. MOULTON, Supt.

COMPLIMENTS OF  
*R. H. Gregoire*  
Trucking — Moving — Fuel  
Tel. 28-4

HARTLAND

MAINE

HARTLAND

MAINE

FRANCIS I. SMITH  
PIANO TEACHER

ACADEMY ST.

HARTLAND

COMPLIMENTS OF  
*P. A. GOWEN*

HARTLAND

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

*Stern's Department Store*

Waterville

Skowhegan

HARTLAND ACADEMY

COMPLIMENTS OF

## SELECTMEN OF HARTLAND

J. F. CONNELLY  
M. L. FORD  
E. R. WOODMAN

COMPLIMENTS OF

## SELECTMEN OF ST. ALBANS

THOMAS MILLS  
CHESTER CARSON  
ELMER CHAMBERS

COMPLIMENTS OF

## SELECTMEN OF PALMYRA

O. F. MILLETT  
P. R. LEE  
L. J. PRAY

Train at the

## SKOWHEGAN COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

for a

BUSINESS POSITION

Day and Evening Sessions

Free Catalog



THE RIPPLE

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**G. A. LIBBY**  
WIRTHMORE FEEDS  
FARM MACHINERY  
FERTILIZERS  
Gas, OIL, Tires  
Tel. 73-12  
ST. ALBANS MAINE

**G. H. Hanson**  
GENERAL STORE  
Tel. 50-4  
ST. ALBANS MAINE

**Harry Hilton**  
Hardware Gas and Oil  
GROCERIES  
ST. ALBANS MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**O. E. COLE**  
TYDOL GAS and OIL  
ACCESSORIES  
ST. ALBANS MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**C. E. MOWER**  
LUMBER  
ST. ALBANS MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**Maple Shade Dairy**  
PURE MILK and CREAM  
**E. W. HUGHES & SONS**  
ST. ALBANS MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**R. W. Hanson**  
Dealer in Livestock  
Tel. 37-21  
ST. ALBANS MAINE

Nash Cars G. M. C. Trucks  
SALES and SERVICE  
**Russell's Garage**  
Phone 19-2  
NEWPORT MAINE

HARTLAND ACADEMY

COMPLIMENTS OF

Charlie's Filling Station

Tel. 60-21

HARTLAND

MAINE

GLEN CARL

LUMBER and SHINGLES

HARTLAND

MAINE

*Compliments of*

*A*

*FRIEND*

The First National Bank  
of Skowhegan

Member of

FEDERAL DEPOSIT  
INSURANCE CORP.

E. L. Clough Inc.

REFRIGERATORS

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

Telephone 279

SKOWHEGAN

MAINE

Russell's Garage

Pittsfield Ave.

DODGE and PLYMOUTH  
SALES and SERVICE  
ELECTRIC WELDING

HARTLAND

MAINE



## Somerset Camps

Skowhegan and Wells

50 CABINS

W. J. LESSARD

COMPLIMENTS OF

## C. F. Blanchard

GROCERY

HARTLAND

MAINE

## Spaulding & Watson

GRAIN DEALERS

N. E. Phone 415

Farmers Phone 17-4

SKOWHEGAN

MAINE

## Gene's Restaurant

SKOWHEGAN

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE CLASS OF 1938

## Justin L. Cooley

Fresh Eggs

Hatching Eggs

Baby Chicks

Started Chicks

Tel. 64-12

HARTLAND

MAINE

## Radio Service All Makes

Tubes tested. R. C. A. Tubes  
for sale. Vacuum cleaners, and  
other electrical appliances  
repaired.

Shop on Pleasant Street Tel. 43-2

GEO. S. WILLIAMS  
HARTLAND, MAINE

When in Need of Apples

Call at

## Ervin Parkman's

ST. ALBANS

MAINE

HARTLAND ACADEMY

COMPLIMENTS OF  
L. H. BARDEN

General Merchandise

Tel. 5-8

HARTLAND

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Maynard's Express

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

Ivar Pearson

Mfg. of Bowling Alley Pins

HARTLAND

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Thompson

HARTLAND

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Harold H. Havey

STONYWILD FARM

HARTLAND

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE OUTLOOK  
LITERARY CLUB

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE "BLUE MOON" RINK

HARTLAND, MAINE

Roller Skating and Dancing



THE RIPPLE

COMPLIMENTS OF



Hartland Tanning Co.,  
Inc.



HARTLAND, MAINE

HARTLAND ACADEMY

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**DAY'S HOTELS**

JONES INN at NEWPORT  
NEW MILO HOTEL, MILO  
Try Our 55c Special  
W. T. DAY, Prop. J. P. DAY, Mgr.

**DR. L. L. WILLETTE**

PITTSFIELD MAINE  
Changed location to  
106 Main Street

COMPLIMENTS OF

**Roy Giberson**

BARBER SHOP  
HARTLAND MAINE

**J. F. CONNELLY**

Insurance of All Kinds  
North Street  
HARTLAND MAINE

**T. F. GRIFFITH**

LUMBER and MILLING  
JOHN MANVILLE  
BUILDING MATERIAL  
HARTLAND MAINE

**E. D. HOLT**

PURE MILK and CREAM  
Buy of us—We aim to please  
Tel. 34-5  
HARTLAND MAINE

Quality Dairy Products  
Poultry Products and  
Vegetables in Season

**E. L. BAIRD & SON**

HARTLAND MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

**Woodmans' Dairy Farm**

Pure Milk and Cream  
HARTLAND MAINE



*BECKER COLLEGE*

Of

Business Administration and  
Secretarial Science

Founded 1887

WORCESTER

MASSACHUSETTS

COMPLIMENTS OF

Ogden M. Carr  
*OPTOMETRIST*

DEXTER

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

*William B. Steeves*

General Merchandise

Davis Block

HARTLAND, MAINE

L-HILL FILLING STATION

ICE CREAM—COLD DRINKS—CONFECTIONERY  
— CIGARS—TOBACCO —

Tel. 97-3

PALMYRA

MAINE

HARTLAND ACADEMY

## ELITE BEAUTY SHOPPE

ALICE CHIPMAN, Prop.

Tel. 45

PITTSFIELD, MAINE

## Portland Engraving Company

PHOTO ENGRAVERS

DIAL 3-5711



12 MONUMENT SQUARE

- PORTLAND, MAINE.

## Photo-Engraving for School Annuals Is Our Specialty

Last Year our work SATISFIED over seventy high schools  
and academies

Write for Prices and Information



Walker Flower  
Shop

QUALITY FLOWERS

For All Occasions

Tel. 171-2

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Hartland Academy  
Alumni Association

P. E. Ward & Company

COMPLETE HOME FURNISHERS

Frigidaire — Maytag — Philco — Simmons & Kroehler

Trade names for products we sell.

We appreciate the support of the people of Hartland and will continue to give you lowest prices and quality merchandise. Our salesman is in Hartland every Tuesday and Friday.

DOVER-FOXCROFT

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Humphrey's Pharmacy

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Dr. C. E. Norcross

DENTIST

HARTLAND

MAINE

# *Graduation Photographs*

## *OUR SPECIALTY*

A Service that will please you for Quality Photographs

CHOICE FRAMES FOR YOUR PICTURES

Portraits made at our Studio or in your own Home

We can fill any want in the picture frame line

# *Waddington's, Inc.*

## *Distinctive Photography*

SKOWHEGAN

MAINE

Developing, Printing and Enlarging

Mail Orders Promptly Filled



THE RIPPLE

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

-- of --

PITTSFIELD



Your deposits in this bank are insured with the  
Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation



PITTSFIELD

MAINE

HARTLAND ACADEMY

PRACTICAL BUSINESS TRAINING IN

Stenography

Secretarial Science

Accounting

Business Administration

Salesmanship

Normal Training

OFFICE MACHINES, INCLUDING CALCULATOR  
COMPTOMETER, POSTING MACHINE, and DICTAPHONE

**Auburn, Maine School of Commerce**

AGNES C. SEAVEY, Principal

FREE CATALOG ON REQUEST

Our Normal Training Department is approved by the school of Education  
of the University of Maine

Telephone  
1750

53 Court Street  
AUBURN, MAINE

**James T. Como**  
JEWELER

TWO SHOPS

22 Main Street

PITTSFIELD

15 Central Street

BANGOR

**G. M. Lancey**  
INSURANCE

OF ALL KINDS

1 Academy Street

HARTLAND

MAINE

**Ervin W. Martin**

Dealer in

PULPWOOD

Tel. 57-2

HARTLAND

MAINE

**Sterling's Cafe**

GOOD THINGS TO EAT  
AND DRINK

Home Made Pastries and Candies

Cigars and Cigarettes

83 Main Street

PITTSFIELD

MAINE

**Pittsfield Coal & Lumber Company**

BUILDING MATERIALS

MASONS' SUPPLIES

HARD and SOFT COAL

Phone 34-2

PITTSFIELD, MAINE



