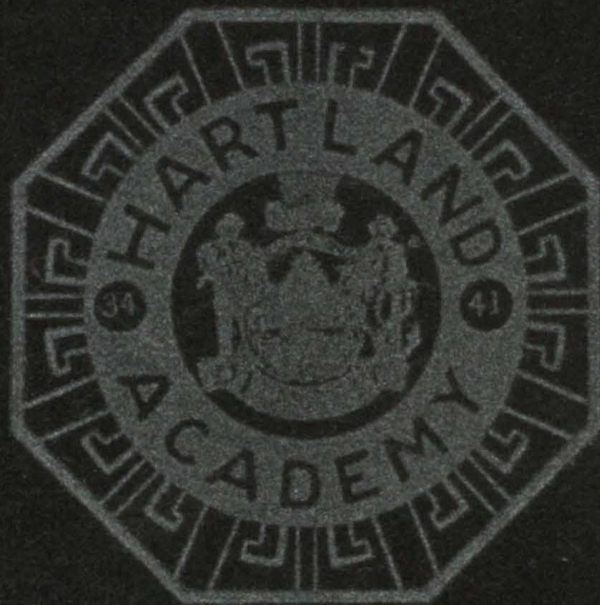
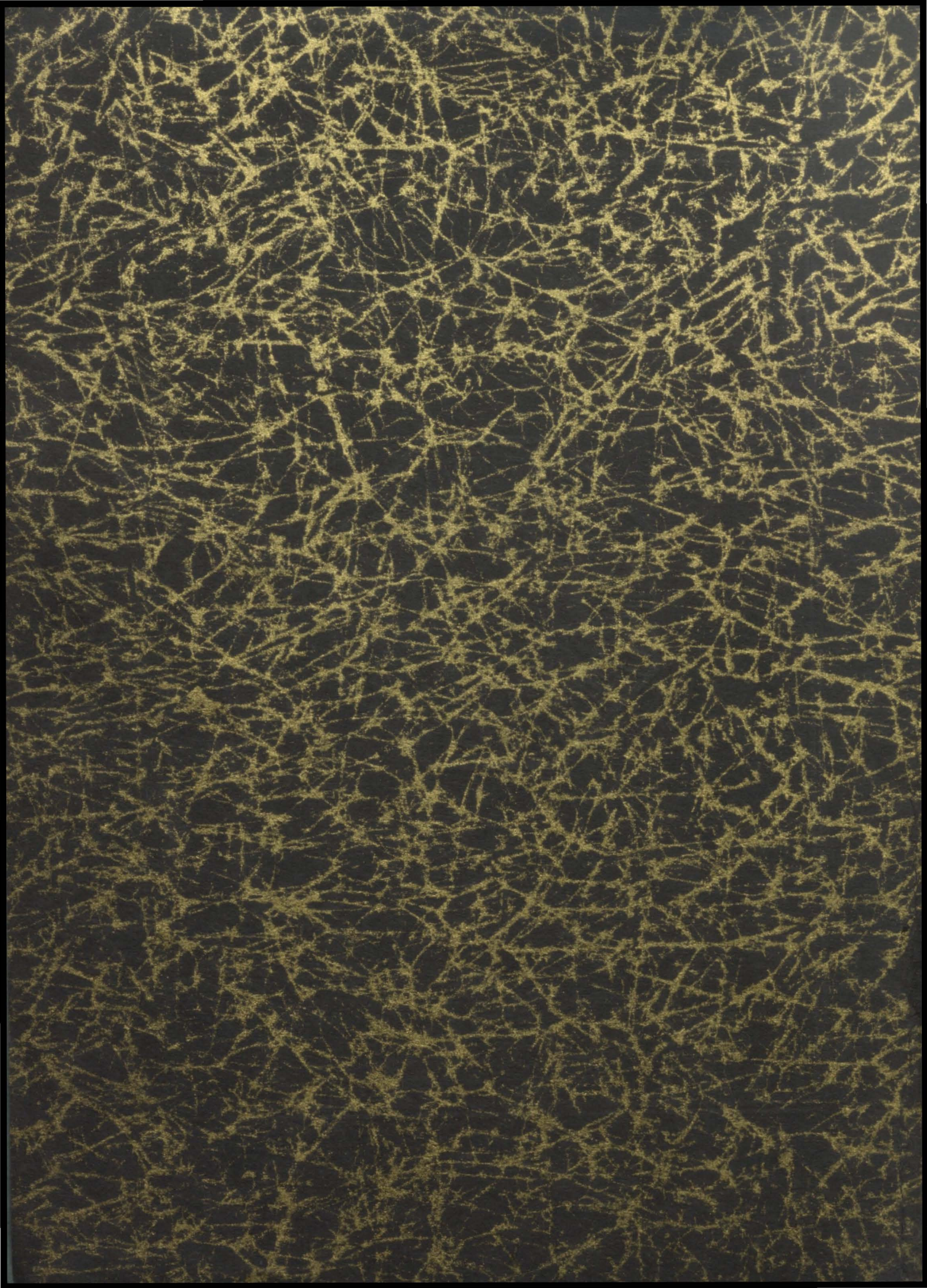


# The Ripple



1941







# *The Ripple*

Volume XXVII

Number I

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*"Oh, here's to dear old H. A.  
The noblest school of all."*



## School Song

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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 or the work;  
Not one of H. A.'s students  
Will ever quit or shirk.

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





MISS GERTRUDE THORNE

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## Dedication

We Respectfully Dedicate

this issue of

"The Ripple"

to

MISS GERTRUDE THORNE

who has been with us for eight  
years as our music instructor.

She has always been very kind and  
considerate, and has helped  
each one of us either in orchestra,  
chorus, or the Glee Clubs.



*The New England Interscholastic Press Association of  
Boston University*

*Cites for Distinguished Achievement*

*The Ripple  
Hartland Academy  
Hartland, Maine*

*Third Prize---Year Books, Non-bound*

### *The Ripple Wins An Award*

On Thursday evening, April 24, Mr. Cutts received a telegram from Max Grossman, Secretary of the New England Interscholastic Press Association of Boston University, stating that our "Ripple" was going to receive an award on Saturday at the convention of the NEIPA. Mr. Grossman asked that a representative be present to receive the award.

Consequently, Friday noon Thelma Giberson, assistant editor, and I left for Boston. We arrived at seven that night and didn't know what time to go to the college the next day. We guessed and arrived at B. U. about ten o'clock—one hour late.

We attended part of one meeting and the whole of another. These meetings were discussions to give us new ideas for our school magazines and yearbooks. We had six different subjects from which to choose one to discuss. We chose "The School Magazine" at the first meeting and "Undergraduate Columnizing" for the second. The first was

led by three teachers and the second was led by a student from Everett High School in Everett, Massachusetts. These were very interesting and we acquired many new ideas.

After the meetings were over, we attended a banquet at the Hotel Kenmore. We had a very delicious luncheon with an interesting program following. The main speaker was Gerry Hern, Sports Writer of "The Boston Post." He gave us an interesting talk on columnizing.

At three o'clock after a boat trip around the Basin at B. U., we all assembled in the Main Lecture Hall for the announcement of the awards.

We were very anxious to find out what our award was and, of course, it was one of the last ones to be given. Finally, the Hartland Academy "Ripple" was announced and we were greatly pleased and surprised to find that we had won third prize for the best non-bound yearbook.

—Margaret Moore, Editor-in-chief, '41



*"Beneath her flying colors  
We'll answer to her call."*



**RIPPLE BOARD**

First row, left to right: L. Nichols, B. Fuller, T. Giberson, M. Moore, Miss Ford, A. Jones, and B. Cheney.  
 Second row, left to right: L. Baird, P. Mower, B. Thorne, J. Smith, O. Wheeler, D. Libby, and G. Cunningham.  
 Third row, left to right: R. Steeves and E. Duncan.

**EDITORIAL BOARD 1940-41**

Editor-in-chief .....	Margaret Moore
Assistant Editor .....	Thelma Giberson
Literary Editor .....	Priscilla Mower
Ass't Literary Editor .....	Lois Baird
Business Manager .....	Bertram Thorne
Ass't Business Manager .....	Bigelow Fuller
Copy Editor .....	Beverly Cheney
Ass't Copy Editor .....	Doris Libby
Sports Editors .....	Jeanette Smith Omar Wheeler
Joke Editor .....	Allen Jones
Ass't Joke Editor .....	Elbert Duncan
Exchange Editor .....	Glenis Cunningham
Alumni Editor .....	Virginia Millett

**CLASS REPRESENTATIVES**

Senior Class .....	Geraldine Knowles
Junior Class .....	Theodore Birkmaier
Sophomore Class .....	Joyce McGowan
Freshman Class .....	Nettie Withee
Sub-Freshman Class .....	Annie Wheeler

**FACULTY ADVISERS**

Literary .....	Miss Ford
Business .....	Mr. Cutts



*"Not one of H. A.'s students  
Will ever quit or shirk."*

## Senior Portfolio



JACQUELINE GRACE BUKER

"Jackie"

Jackie was always our star actress, winning both prize speakings and having a lead in the senior play. Whenever we wanted an actress for an assembly, Jackie was the best bet. Maybe she'll be on the stage some day.

Latin Club 1; Prize speaking 2, 3; Winner 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; All Conference Team 4; Letter Winner 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Winner Foul Shooting Contest 1; Senior Play Cast 4; Spear Prize Speaking Contest 2; University of Maine Speaking Contest 3; Class Prophecy.



HELEN BEVERLY CHENEY

"Bev"

Bev is our star chemist. If you want to know how to do a successful experiment, just ask her. She can even tell you how to spill acid all over yourself. We hope Mr. McGraw won't miss her too much next year.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin club 1, 2, 3, 4; Ripple Board 2, 3, 4; Senior Play cast 4; Carnival Queen Candidate 3; Class marshal.



CLYDE WILLIAM COOKSON, Jr.

"Junior"

Clyde is our star manager. He ought to be well prepared to be a manager as his life work, since he's had plenty of experience in basketball and senior play.

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1; Cross Country 1; Hi-Y Club 3; Student Council 4; Basketball Manager 4; Stage Manager Senior Play 4; Citizenship Award 3.



GLENIS JEAN CUNNINGHAM

Glenis is our star "helper". If ever we needed someone to sing in assembly, be in a program, or help us with our lessons, she was always around and willing. We wish we could always have you near to help us, Glenis.

Latin Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Citizenship Award 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; Prize Speaking 2; Ripple Board 1, 4; Student Council 3; Class Vice-President 1; Secretary 2; Treasurer 4; Carnival Queen Candidate 2; Second Honor Essay.



HERBERT WARREN DAVIS

"Jeff"

Jeff is our star cartoonist, as you will see by our Senior Cartoon Page. Whenever he had a spare minute, he was always making a likeness of someone in the class or of the teacher. You ought to get a job in the funny papers, Jeff. Lot's of luck, anyway!

Latin Club 1, 4; Cross Country 1; Cross Country and Track Manager 4; Prize Speaking 3; Glee Club 4; Future Farmers 2, 3, 4; Debating 4; Class Ode.





**EDWARD LEWIS HILTON**

Edward was always our star sleepy-head. Whenever the teachers looked at him in class, he was asleep. But, strange as it may seem, he never missed a thing that went on in class and always had an answer ready when called upon. How about tipping us off, Hilton, as to how you do it?



**ERNEST EDWIN INMAN**

**"Red"**

Red is our star farmer. We also hear that he has become very fond of music this last year. Of all types of music, "Ballads" seem to be his favorite right now. We wonder if music and farming mix well. We hope so for your sake, Red.

Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4; Future Farmers 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Citizenship Award 2; Alumni Award 3; Class Marshal.



**ALLEN RICHARDSON JONES**

Allen is our star "tease". We can imagine that Miss Ford will be glad to be rid of him, as he was always talking and teasing someone. If he retains his good nature throughout life, we are certain that he will always be as popular as he has been at H. A.

Latin Club 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Winner 3; Ripple Board 3, 4; Student Council 1; Class President 1; Vice-President 2; Secretary 4; Senior Play Cast 4; Future Farmers 2; Boys' Quartet 4; Presentation of Gifts.



**GERALDINE EULETA KNOWLES**

**"Gerry"**

Gerry is our star "Bishop". No, not the one you think. It's altogether another "Bishop." We hope that they will "live happily ever after". She was always a swell sport and we hope she stays that way.

Latin Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter Winner 3, 4; Student Council 3; Carnival Queen Candidate 4; Ripple Board 4.



**MEREDITH ELLEN KNOWLES**

Meredith is our star "Mother". Whenever any of us needed comforting or mothering, we went to her. We hope she will be as good a mother to her children as she has been to us.

Latin Club 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club 2, 3; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Debating 2; Senior Play Cast 4; Junior Play Cast 3; Basketball 1.





**PHILIP ARTHUR LIBBY**

**"Joe"**

Joe is our star "Romeo". Perhaps that's the reason he never did much studying. He's done quite well this year though. It must have been the effect of the "Nichols" he had.

Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter Winner 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Winter Carnival Team 1, 2, 3, 4; Carnival King Candidate 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.



**GRACE FRANCES LORD**

Grace is our star roller-skater. She never misses a night at the rink. What do you suppose the attraction is? We don't believe it's entirely the skating, as we've been chatting with a little bird lately.

Basketball 1; 4-H Club 2.



**MARGARET GLENICE LORD**

**"Maggie"**

Maggie Lord is our star "talker". If you want to hear some news, go to her. She hears all, knows all, and tells all. We'll certainly miss her friendly "gossip" in the years to come.

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter Winner 3, 4; All Conference Team 4; Junior Play Cast 3; 4-H Club 2.



**JEAN-MARIE LUCAS**

Jean is our star mischief maker. Whenever there was a noise in the senior room, we all knew the cause. It couldn't be anyone but Jean. It is rumored that she is going in training next year. We are sure that she can keep her patients well amused, if nothing else.

Latin Club 4; Basketball 3, 4; Letter Winner 4; Senior Play Cast 4; Presentation of Gifts.



**MARY KATHLEEN McDOUGAL**

Mary is our star "batter" on the softball team in girls' gym. She hits the ball every time. We hope she doesn't use those tactics on her husband's head in future years, as he probably wouldn't last long.

Lawrence High School 1, 2; Physical Education 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2; Hartland Academy 3, 4.





**VALTI LEONA McDOUGAL**

Valti is our star "N. Y. A. Booster". Perhaps she's just standing up for Roosevelt, but we've heard that she has a different reason for such loyalty. We wonder what the attraction is.

Lawrence High School 1, 2; Hartland Academy 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Prize Speaking 3; Junior Play Cast 3.



**VERNE LINWOOD McLEAN**

"Bud"

Bud is our star whisperer. He hails from St. Albans but, believe it or not, he's a great Florida fan. We may be wrong, but we think we know what the reason is. It's a good one, anyway, Bud.

Baseball 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Winner Ping Pong Tournament 3; Winner Foul Shooting Contest 3; Winter Carnival Team 4.



**DONALD AUSTIN McLEAN**

Donald is our tennis star. Every noon he can be seen on the court, batting the ball back and forth. Who knows? Perhaps he'll be a champ some day. It would be quite an honor for our class. We all wish him great success at whatever he attempts.

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1; Track 4; Winter Carnival Team 4; Winner of Ping Pong Tournament 4.



**VIRGINIA JENNESS MILLETT**

"Ginny"

Ginny is our star "angel". Although she was always ready for a good time, she seemed to reserve her fun for after school. The undergraduates had better follow her example if they want to keep on the good side of the teachers. Ginny certainly knows how.

4-H Club 2, 3; President 3; Ripple Board 4; Student Council 4; School Librarian 4; Debating 3; Third Honor Essay.



**MARGARET ELLEN MOORE**

"Marnie"

Marnie is our star dancer. Whenever there is a dance, you can be well assured that she will be there, the "Belle of the Ball". We hope you can dance your way through life as well as you have danced through your four years at H. A.

Latin Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Ripple Board 3, 4; Student Council 1, 3; 4-H Club 2; Senior Play Cast 4; Carnival Queen Candidate 3; Address to Undergraduates.





### PRISCILLA MOWER

Priscilla is our star student. When the rest of us were out having a good time, she was home busily studying. No wonder she never failed in her lessons. Anyway, she'll probably be more successful than the rest of us, to pay for all her hard work.

Glee Club 4; Debating 2, 3, 4; President of Club 4; Student Council 4; Ripple Board 3, 4; Citizenship Award 3; Class Ode.



### LUTHER EUGENE NICHOLS

Luther is our star chauffeur. Whenever we wanted to go somewhere, all we had to do was ask him. We hope he didn't mind too much carrying us around after senior play rehearsals. He ought to make a successful truck driver, anyway. We gave him plenty of practice.

Cross Country 1; Junior Play Cast 3.



### MABEL EVERLYN NUTTER

Everlyn is our star "Caroler". Not the musical one, though. We hear that she is planning a trip to the altar soon. We only hope that she will be as pleasant to her husband as she has been to us, all her four years of high school. We wish her all the luck in the world.



### LEON CHARLES PATTEN

Leon is our baseball star. We wouldn't be surprised to see him in the big league some day if he keeps on hitting those home runs. We were all very sorry that he had to stop playing because of his illness this spring but we're sure he'll be in top form next year.

Baseball 2, 3, 4.



### LINWOOD BOUTELLE PERKINS

"Pedro"

Linwood is our star usher. Whenever we go to the movies in Hartland, he meets us at the door with a small dark object. No, it isn't a gun; it's merely a flashlight to help us find our seats. Perhaps if a few of us got on the good side of him, he'd let us in for nothing.

Glee Club 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Assistant Baseball Manager 3; Baseball Manager 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; President 4; Class President 3; Citizenship Award 1; Business Manager Senior Play 4; Class Chaplain.





RENDALL WALLACE PHINNEY

"Renny"

Renny's our star "crooner". Whenever there's any singing to be done, he's the man. You just ought to hear him croon "My Virginny" to the tune of "On The Road to Newport". Anyway, all fooling aside, he's one grand fellow and we're all glad to be called his friends.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter Winner 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Winner 2; University of Maine Speaking 3; Debating 4; Latin Club 1, 4; Hi-Y Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; Boys' Quartet 4; Senior Play Cast 4; Montgomery Prize Speaking 4; Student Council 3; Business Manager of Orchestra 4; Junior Play Cast 3; Class Will.



C. JEANETTE SMITH

"Jessie"

Jessie is our star debater. Whenever there's a noise in the corridor, we all know that she's "having it out" with someone. Here's some friendly advice: Dodge arguments when Jessie's around. She's quite well experienced now.

Glee Club 1, 2, 4; 4-H Club 2; Latin Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter Winner 3, 4; Manager 4; All Conference Team 4; Debating 3, 4; Letter Winner 3, 4; Ripple Board 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Senior Play Cast 4; Junior Play Cast 3; Carnival Queen Candidate 4; Winner Foul Shooting Contest 4; Fourth Honor Essay.



BERTRAM ELLIS THORNE

Bertram is our star leader. He's always been a good president or other officer in any organization. He has also done extremely well in leading us into plenty of mischief. He is especially skilled in skipping school. Better not try that at the University next year, Bert.

Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Montgomery Prize Speaking 3; Debating 3, 4; Letter 3, 4; Student Council 2, 4; Ripple Board 3, 4; Alumni Award 3; Class President 2, 4; Senior Play Cast 4; Junior Play Cast 3; First Honor Essay.



MARGUERITE LUCILE WALKER

"Peggy"

Peggy is our star "Juliet". She's never lacking in dates. The road to the Walker farm must be pretty well worn out now, after having been traveled over so much by her numerous male friends.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club 2, 3; Latin Club 3, 4; Debating 2, 3; Senior Play Cast 4.



OMAR CLARK WHEELER

"Sam"

Sam is our star athlete. He has been in every sport at H. A. at one time or another. He ought to make a good physical instructor. Even if he joins the Navy, all his previous training will benefit him in washing the decks. We'll always be cheering for you, Sam.

Ripple Board 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2; Cross Country 3; Prize Speaking 2; Track 3 Winner.



*"It matters not the hardships,  
The studies or the work."*



## Editorials



Pro  
and  
Con

1. *Shall the problems of conduct be managed by student council?*
2. *Shall each student take at least one year of foreign language?*

### CONDUCT MANAGED BY THE STUDENT COUNCIL

A few years ago we had at Hartland Academy, a system of student control in matters of conduct. The members of the Student Council were known as monitors. If "Donnie", "Frankie", "Johnnie", or "Jimmy", or anybody else were seen whispering to the girls across the aisle, or throwing papers, they were accountable to the Student Council for their actions. The Council would then punish these individuals by making them stay after school or by other methods.

The punishment given such individuals was often more severe than what the teachers would have given. Because it was more severe, it had a more lasting effect. There was more studying and less fooling.

It is impossible for a teacher to keep his eyes on every student at once. With two or three monitors sitting with the pupils there isn't much that goes unnoticed.

I believe that when the student body voted to do away with the monitor system, they made a very grave mistake. I also believe that this system should be reintroduced with the provision that the students should not have a referendum on the matter.

—Linwood Perkins, '41

\* What! In our Democracy?—Ed.

### SHOULD CONDUCT BE MANAGED BY THE STUDENT COUNCIL?

Several years ago, before I started high school, the student council took over the mi-

nor disciplinary problems of Hartland Academy. They adopted what is known as the demerit system. By this plan, certain members of the student council would take down the names of those persons that they saw doing something that they shouldn't. If a person got two demerits, he had to stay for detention, and if he got too many, he had to go before the student council. It is quite evident on the surface that this system was not a success, because of the fact that such a plan is not in operation today.

It seems that these members of the student council were unreasonable in exercising their powers and would take down a person's name for every trifling act. Many times a person would turn in someone's name merely because he had a grudge against him.

If we should give the student council the power to manage the conduct in our school, this power would go to their heads and they would be too strict, even more strict than the teachers are at present, which is hard to believe. Even if they should adopt a different plan than the demerit system, any similar plan put forth by the student council to control the conduct of Hartland Academy might result in a disgraceful upheaval in our school.

Since this has been tried out before, why make the pupils of H. A. suffer again because a few council members want more power?

—Bertram Thorne, '41

\* Pupils become adults, and adults govern themselves.—Ass't Ed.



### SHOULD STUDENT COUNCIL HANDLE THE PROBLEM OF CONDUCT?

In my opinion, I do not think that it is right to have student council members take the conduct situation in hand. The home room teacher or supervisor at the head of the room is the one who is responsible for conduct. It is his or her duty to maintain order, and not that of the student council. This arrangement, in my mind, compares with F. B. I. men and secret agents. They are there in the room ready and waiting to see some error in the conduct rules of Hartland Academy. I think it would give the members of the council a feeling of superiority to the rest of their classmates.

It would be unpleasant to have to report any of our school or classmates; and possibly the really unimportant thing they did was noticed only by you, a student council member who happened to be sitting near by. I think that such small matters, that do not attract enough attention as to warrant the disapproval from the teacher in the room, should be left undisturbed. One is not apt to do wrong, if he knows he is not being watched or even reported.

Therefore, I do not think it is proper to have secret agents throughout our school. We, the students, should not have, and, I believe, do not need this special attention.

—Jacqueline Buker, '41

\* The F. B. I. is a vital part of our national government.—Ed.

### SHOULD STUDENT COUNCIL HANDLE PROBLEMS OF CONDUCT?

I believe that the Student Council should handle the problem of conduct in Hartland Academy. It is my belief that if students appoint worthy representatives to speak for them in school government, they should be more than willing to have the student body, as a whole, be governed in conduct by these representatives.

The students should not be hasty in appointing these pupils to office. They should take some time to weigh the matter out carefully. Then they will probably be satisfied with their choice and be willing to let them take care of any misdemeanors or bad conduct that might arise in school.

I believe that any student would rather be questioned by his student representative

than to face a teacher or principal who may not show as much consideration. Therefore, I sincerely believe that the Student Council should handle the problems of conduct in Hartland Academy.

—Herbert Davis, '41

\* Nice work, if you can get it.—Ass't Ed.

### SHOULD WE STUDY AT LEAST ONE YEAR OF FOREIGN LANGUAGE IN HIGH SCHOOL?

The question many high school students want to know today is, "Should I take a foreign language while I am in high school? If so, what good will it do me?"

There are two very important reasons for knowing other languages than your own. They are: First, the commercial value, and second, the cultural value. Languages can help you understand the ideas and customs of those who live in different ways than we do. For the commercial value, you can see the advantage in business of being able to talk or write to a man in his own language.

The students also ask, "Which foreign language shall I take, Latin or French?" One of the oldest courses that one might take is Latin. Latin is very helpful in the use and understanding of English words. A knowledge of Latin also helps in law and medicine. Latin enriches your mind with a wealth of classical history and literature.

Therefore, I think at least one year of foreign language should be studied in school.

—Doris Libby, '42

\* A cultural background never handicaps.—Ed.

### SHOULD WE STUDY AT LEAST ONE YEAR OF FOREIGN LANGUAGE?

I believe that one year of any foreign language would not be very beneficial to the students because they do not go into that subject enough. If a student plans to take a foreign language, I would feel safe in saying two years of that subject should be the minimum requirement and for a more complete and beneficial study of that subject, four years of that subject. On the other hand, many of us are naturally against any foreign language. That is, we are mathematically or mechanically minded. In such a case I sincerely believe that one year of any foreign language forced upon us, would hold us back in school and in life. No one



does as good a job on a subject that he dislikes as he would do on a subject that he likes.

—Ernest Inman, '41

\* How does one find out whether he likes a subject or not?—Ass't Ed.

### SPELLING

This year spelling has been carried out with weekly contests and the spelling banner has gone to the winner of each weekly contest.

I believe that this bit of training in spelling and vocabulary work is helpful in many ways. The two main ways in my opinion are: First, spelling acquaints us with the true spelling of some words commonly misspelled; second, it increases the use of the dictionary by looking up the meaning of different words.

I find the contests held each week to be fun and it has been said, "If one likes the work he is doing, he will do it much better."

Spelling also gives one something worthwhile to do in his spare time, and it gives a lasting benefit.

Though there are certain objections to these contests, I sincerely believe that the pupils like these weekly contests as much as they enjoy the Friday assemblies.

—Ernest Inman, '41

### PARTICIPATION IN OUTSIDE ACTIVITIES

Rounded muscles, trained mind, healthy physique and friends by the score—surely, all these are the desire of every youth. But how do we get them? Do we send away to Sears, Roebuck and Company or do we go to the doctors for a prescription? These are within the reach of every person. You can have all these by participating in outside activities.

The whistle blows—the basketball team runs on the floor for a hard game. During the game good sportsmanship is shown. This, along with other activities, such as baseball, football, and hockey, will develop the muscle.

Debating will train the mind. It will teach one to think more rapidly and also give ease in public speaking. Surely, a good speaker is the envy of everyone.

Fourteen

Besides the mental and physical benefits one may get from outside activities, they also present a wonderful opportunity for meeting new friends, for the ability to make friends is certainly a valuable asset in life.

Thus, in order to have a balanced education, it is necessary to have more knowledge than one can obtain from books. Where can you find a better chance than participating in the extra curricular program at your school?

—Jeanette Smith, '41

### IS AMERICA A LAND OF EQUAL OPPORTUNITIES?

America is known as "the land of equal opportunities". But, is this a true description of our country? Does everyone have equal opportunities in America?

We shall not have to look around a great while before we see that America is not a land such as this statement points out. To understand this, let us look to the time when Marian Anderson, the world's greatest contralto, was not allowed to sing at the D. A. R. Convention in Washington. An American citizen, in our "land of equal opportunities" was denied this privilege, simply because she is a colored woman!

For another example of unfairness, let us look into the lives of two young collegians, Tom and Dick. Each is outstanding in football, let us say. Tom is wealthy, and has had the privilege of going to a popular "prep" school. Dick, on the other hand, is poor, and could only afford to go to some small high school. Each boy is outstanding in his respective school. Because of his attendance at an exclusive school, the "name" which Tom made for himself counted more than Dick's. Thus we find the former being pushed ahead of the latter in college.

Still another illustration is the system which is used at the very head of our country, the government! Those in office give jobs to friends, and often turn down others who are more worthy than those who receive these positions.

These are only a few examples of unfairness. If each of us, as individuals, would strive toward fairness, America would become a true "land of equal opportunities".

—Thelma Giberson, '42

\* Cream will rise to the top in any container.



## AMERICANISM

There has been no time in history when we should need to understand the word Americanism any more than during this present world crisis. Americanism has been defined directly through the governmental functions of our democracy, and indirectly by our own presidents or other scholarly men of American history. It can be defined by the people, and for the people; one which places God as supreme power, has as its aim to serve mankind and makes its citizens peaceful, honest, and intelligent people.

America, to us, seems a direct opposite from Germany. It seems like a bright sunshiny, happy country beside the melancholy, war torn and hungry Germany. Through Americanism we have obtained this wonderful country over which the stars and stripes will forever wave, and by Americanism we must preserve it. We—The Students Today; The Builders of The Future Tomorrow!

—Virginia Millett, '41

## THOSE HATS

Maybe it's because I never have liked hats that I criticize those things that women wear now and call them hats. Why do women and girls wear those ridiculous and unbecoming creations? None of the men like the modern, so-called hats and many of the women enjoy their opinions.

One has to be young and pretty to wear the off-face hats which leave the face to front line attention. Yet women buy them regardless of how they look on themselves or to others.

It may be the style to wear flat plates loaded with vegetables and tied under the chin; a big clump of flowers set on top of your head pinned to the hair; or some round creation shaped like a bird's nest—yes, and they call those hats!

When the men laugh at the new stylish hat creations, the women, of course, are hurt because they expected their husbands to tell them that they were very pretty hats. But, if men wore such ridiculous things, the women would make fun of them, too.

I don't call those new creations, "Hats".

—Priscilla Mower, '41

## STRIKES

Recently the national rearmament program has been greatly hampered by the various strikes in different industries.

All these strikers are expecting protection from the federal government in times of war but they are only too willing to slow up the defense program for a few more cents and shorter hours.

All these people pretend to be true Americans, but would any faithful American do this to his native country?

These employees in industries should be grateful for having the opportunity to work. Perhaps in a short time the plants may be taken by the government, men drafted, and then compelled to work for twenty-one dollars a month. This will certainly be the outcome if strikes continue much longer.

If these men could only realize how lucky they are to be living in America and working, I'm sure they would stop striking at once and start laboring to protect America, the land of the free.

—Allen Jones, '41

## THE ENLARGEMENT OF OUR LIBRARY

A varied and worthwhile addition of eighty-nine books has increased the Hartland Academy library greatly during the past year. A new shelf has been added to hold an over capacity of new editions.

Several much appreciated gifts have been received which contain a four volume set of Maine History, fourteen volumes of Longfellow's Works, fourteen volumes of Whittier's Works, and a twelve volume set of Modern Business.

Some of the issues purchased during the year include works by Dickens, Kipling, and Stevenson. Two aviation books entitled "Your Wings" and "Through the Overcast" have occupied the interest of many boys. The latest books purchased are four fiction books, including romances and mysteries.

The library is an essential part of the school; for it gives every student an equal opportunity to read good books, use them for references, and receive increased knowledge.

—Virginia Millett, '41





### SPRINGTIME

The soft spring breeze is blowing,  
In the North West part of Maine  
The flowers shed their fragrance  
And the robin's here again.

The May flowers all are blooming  
Beside the streams near by.  
The frogs are croaking gaily  
As night is drawing nigh.

You can hear the cattle lowing;  
The birds are singing, too.  
How lovely is the springtime  
When nature is so new!

And as the sun sinks low once more  
And the lengthening shadows fall,  
Not far away a whip'o'will,  
Sings "Good night" to all.  
—Barbara Ross, '44

### THE STORY OF A TREE

I was once only a bush, but that was many years ago. I grew, very fast at first, then as I grew taller and stouter, I grew slower until I hardly grew at all. But all the time I got taller and larger until I could look out over the tops of all the other trees around me. These were the happiest days of my life.

One day when I was enjoying the wonderful scenery around me, I heard human voices. Looking down, I saw two men walking among the smaller trees. One of these men carried something which swayed back and forth as he walked, reflecting the sunlight more brilliantly than anything that I had ever seen before. The other man carried a piece of iron, stuck on a smooth stick of wood.

When the men saw me, they came over to where I stood. I heard one of the men say to the other, "This looks like a good tree, Bill." I think that Bill agreed because he stopped, took off his coat, and struck me with what I had thought was a piece of iron. I found out later that this was an axe and was used for cutting trees.

While the other man was taking off his coat, Bill struck me again and again, and

great chips flew off my sides. Soon he had cut a deep gash in my side. Then the two men took the saw, and beginning on the opposite side from the one that Bill had cut, started to saw me down.

Soon I began to shiver, then to sway, and suddenly I fell to the ground with a deafening crash. Only then did I understand the noises that I had heard in the woods for the past two weeks.

Then the men took a stick and measured a number of feet from where they had sawed me off and sawed me off again. They continued to do this until they came to the place where I began to branch out. Then they gathered up their tools and walked away leaving me in pieces.

No longer could I see the beautiful hills in the distance. I knew then how the smaller trees must feel, to be able to see only the nearby trees and the sky.

I longed for one last look at the far off hills. But this was never to be, for, I heard a noise in the distance. I listened—"chug! chug!"—I heard it again and again, always drawing closer. Then I saw what was making the noise. This was a new sight to me and as I watched, it came up to where I lay and stopped. There were two men with it and one of these men wrapped a chain around one of the pieces that Bill and his partner had cut off. The tractor, for that is what it was, was hooked to the end of the chain, and it dragged the log away. Soon the tractor came back and took another log. This continued until, when night fell, I was all in pieces piled up in a clearing.

The next day a truck with a trailer came along, drove up beside the pile, and I was rolled onto the trailer and hauled to a mill where I again and again felt the rip of a saw.

I am now only a pile of boards in a lumber yard waiting to be hauled away.

Never again will I see the hills and streams of the country. I can never even see the smaller trees that once stood around me. I am only a "has-been".

—Ned Austin, '42



### THE TREE

There grows beside my window,  
A beautiful maple tree,  
And every time I look at it,  
It seems to smile at me.

It was planted many years ago,  
By an honest faithful hand;  
And now, to pay respect, it grows  
To shadow all the land.

All winter there it stands,  
And not a leaf does it show;  
And through its spreading branches  
Falls the winter snow.

But soon the spring will come,  
And the sun will melt the snow,  
And on those broad branches,  
New leaves will once more grow.  
—Francis Cook, '42

### PARTNERS FOREVER

Two men were stumbling across a desert.  
One was a middle-aged prospector; the other,  
a young man. The great sun beat down  
upon them like a shower of coals. The sand  
beneath their feet burnt them as they tried  
to hurry.

Between them they had a canteen of water  
and a sack of gold. Gold! Out beyond  
this living furnace was a city in which they  
could buy anything they desired. Rich for  
the rest of their lives! But they could not  
even buy water now.

Dick, who was selfish and always afraid  
the older man would have more water than  
he did, pondered over a question. "Why," he  
reasoned with himself, "should I divide the  
water and gold with a man who has lived  
half of his life?"

That night he crept off with the canteen  
and sack. By morning he was far enough  
away to lie down and rest for a while.

Four hours later Dick awoke with a feeling  
that his eyes were burning out of his  
head. When he opened them, everything was  
black. Dick was blind. He cried out in  
alarm, "Joe, Joe, I'm blind, come here, help  
me!" Then he remembered he had left his  
partner behind in the desert to die.

After hours of frantically searching the  
burning sand for his water and gold he finally  
had to give up.

As he was waiting for Death to creep  
over him, he thought of Joe and he realized  
what he must have gone through when he  
too found he had lost a precious thing—  
life.

When Dick regained consciousness, he  
found water was being forced between his  
parched and swollen lips. His head felt much  
better and there were cold packs on his  
eyes. Then a voice said, "As soon as I take  
this pack off, you will be able to see all  
right. I guess you can travel tonight."

That voice! It was Joe! No, it couldn't be.  
He was dead. But Dick knew that his partner  
was here and had saved his life.

"Joe," said a weak and ashamed man,  
"Why did you do this for me after the way  
I used you?"

"Why?" questioned a deep voice. "You  
never knew this did you, son? I'm your father,  
and we're partners—forever."

—Jean-Marie Lucas, '41

### I'M GLAD THAT I'M AMERICAN

I'm glad that I'm American.  
Just think what it would be,  
If I'd been born an Englishman  
And lived across the sea.

I'd spend my night in shelters dark;  
My days, in dodging shells.  
And every time that Sunday came  
I'd hear sirens 'stead of bells.

I've often thought how sad I'd be,  
If our boys had to fight.  
If they should die across the sea,  
Then things just wouldn't go right.

Mother has told me many times  
Of the war some years ago,  
When chills just clung to people's spines  
'Cause days went by so slow.

I'm glad that I'm American  
And hope I'll never see  
The time when countries all have changed  
To one big Germany.

—Lois Baird, '42

### MURDER IN HOWSHU

The day was Sunday, January 1, 1933; the  
time, eleven o'clock at night, and the place,  
the old Ching Lu homestead in Howshu,  
China, which was owned by an American,  
Philip Buchanan.

It was a dank, dark and dismal night and  
there was a mist over the whole town. The  
dreariness of the atmosphere had crept into  
the mind of Philip Buchanan and he had retired  
at half-past ten with the intention of  
getting a good night's sleep. The sun would  
surely be shining in the morning and every-  
thing would be all right. But sleep would  
not come to ease the miserable soul of the  
young American. He could only lie there



and think about the many horrible things that had happened during the last two years.

His troubles had begun when he had bought this mansion in an obscure part of China. The day that he had arrived, he had somehow gotten into a fight with a poor old Chinese and had shot the man down without mercy. The only friend of this poor, feeble servant was a lousy skeleton of a dog with rotten teeth and matted fur. The rascal had leaped upon Buchanan, but he shot the dog as heartlessly as he had shot the man.

Since that day he had seemed to be living under a curse. He had cheated in a game of poker and had been thrown into a damp and buggy old jail house where he had soon caught malaria. The Chinese had pitied him and had carried him in a dump cart over rough roads to his home, where his faithful servant, Lang Tee, could care for him.

He had nearly recovered from this illness when Lang Tee was shot at and killed by an old enemy. Buchanan was forced to hire a new helper. He was another Chink named Fu Chong and Buchanan had distrusted him from the beginning. One day, when he had caught Fu Chong searching his bureau drawers for money, he had threatened to fire him. The Chink was not easily frightened and he only laughed at Buchanan and said in Chinese, "Either I remain here, or I kill you!"

Buchanan could not understand the man's attitude, but he had no choice but to let the man stay. He knew that the man would keep his word and he did not wish to die young.

The man's thoughts had arrived at the night of January first and he found himself shivering and trembling with fear. Why should he be frightened? Matters had been running smoothly for two months. He closed his eyes tightly, and tried to count sheep but he could not see more than ten of them. He felt that he must open his eyes. He was sure that someone was in the room. Slowly his eyelids crept up over his eyeballs but he could only see darkness.

Suddenly, the door of his room began to open slowly, creaking as it moved. A ghastly, white figure came slowly through the doorway. It crept closer and closer to his bed. When it was directly above him, Buchanan could see that it was a man—why it—it was . . . .

A scream rose from the lips of the man on the bed and was immediately cut short

by a sharp knife which came down on his throat.

When the murdered American was found, the Chinese had disappeared. No one ever knew why he had committed the crime. However, some suspected that he had hoped to find some money and had killed Buchanan so that he would be free to search every room without interruption.

—Lois Baird, '42

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### BOOKS

Little books, big books and all,  
Stacked against a painted wall  
Some are interesting, some are not,  
Some are a little out of sort.  
Stories are many and stories are few,  
And fairy tales always seem true.  
There are stories of conquering heroes,  
Of ships, seas so calm, so blue,  
And of ghosts who go around frightening  
you.

Books are wonderful things. I think so,  
don't you?

—Ethelyn Young, '44

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### THE UNKNOWN JOY

The sun poured down forcing its warm rays upon the yard. The breeze rocked the leaves of the trees as if they were tiny sailboats upon a sea of golden air, and all about there was silence on the summer noon.

Perhaps this stillness was interrupted from time to time by the sudden chirping of a bird or a faint sound of the busy city might suddenly fall upon the ears of a listener. However, it would soon fade away and the calm of the sunlit hour would be complete.

Suddenly in the house facing the yard there was a commotion. The door opened and footsteps hurried down the walk amid cries of laughter and excitement.

In another house which was opposite the yard a figure leaned forward and anxiously pulled back the curtains. Who could this be making all this noise? Ah, it was the children. Three of them, all with shining curls and faces as they hurried out to play. Now the two small girls were sitting beneath the tree as they cradled their dolls in their arms. The boy sat down beside them but often jumped up and ran around the yard as if doing some errand at his sisters' request. As they played, they were quite unconscious that their every act was watched. They were too busy to notice this as they talked and laughed with each other.



The sun sank lower in the sky. The light which once brightened the yard has disappeared and the air grew colder as dusk fell. The door of their home opened and a woman stood on the porch. "Come, dears, hurry in to supper. Daddy will be here soon."

"No, no, not yet. We are having such a good time," they cried, as they eagerly awaited her answer.

"I'm sorry, but you **must** come in. You will have all day tomorrow. Now, hurry," and with that she went into the house, leaving the door unlatched for the children.

Then all at once the smell of steaming soup and hot muffins drifted out to them through the door.

"I'm hungry," said the little boy as he ran to the house. His sisters soon followed him.

Through the window, the mother watched them as they dropped their playthings in the yard, hurrying to reach the house.

"I must make them go back and pick their things up," she thought, as she turned to pour the milk into the glasses.

She was not the only one who watched them as they left the yard, for the figure still sat by the window leaning forward to see in the gathering darkness. As all three of them disappeared behind the door, the figure leaned back in the chair and beckoned to a woman in a white uniform who sat across the room. The woman came near the invalid.

"You may help me to bed now," she told the nurse. "I feel quite tired but I am happy. Those dear children have done me a kindness which they perhaps will never realize," and she sank beneath the soft covers. Her frail form rested in peace and the nurse turned to go. As she left, she thought how happy her patient had been and how contented she was watching the children. The many books and magazines had been left untouched and the invalid had something to think about which seemed more dear to her than the gifts which lay piled on the bureau.

Across the road, the yard was no longer dark. It lay white and silvery as the moon shone high in the sky. All was still as the children lay quietly dreaming and the invalid smiled as she lay deep in sleep.

—Delma Smith, '44

## FORGET

Forget the slander you have heard,  
Forget the hasty, unkind word,  
Forget the quarrel and the cause,  
Forget the whole affair, because  
Forgetting is the only way.  
Forget the tests of yesterday,  
Forget the sharp words of your teacher,  
Forget she gave you C—in behavior,  
Forget to ever be sad and blue,  
But don't forget to be—just you.

—Jean Marie Lucas, '41

## HITCH-HIKING

One night in the middle of December, two girls were seen walking toward their homes. They had just been to see a movie in which Jack Benny had been the main actor.

"Gosh, wasn't that snow swell?" the smaller of the two girls asked.

The other girl seemed not to hear the question, for an idea had entered her head.

"I'll tell you what," she said, "let's go hitch-hiking. It's only 8:30 and not too dark."

"All right, although it's against the rules—but remember it's not to get around."

"Here comes a car now!" the taller girl cried "Don't forget your thumb."

The driver of the car paid no attention to the girls and went whizzing by, but the second car stopped.

"I guess he's safe. He's alone, anyway," one of the girls whispered. "Let's get in."

"Where to?" the driver, a man about forty years old, asked.

The girls told him they were going to the next town.

There was little conversation during the ride, so the man turned the radio on. The music that had been playing stopped, and the announcer said, "Special bulletin—be on the lookout for a black sedan car, 1940, license plate number 186,473. The man driving is five feet nine inches tall and weighs one hundred and eighty pounds. If anyone knows where he is, call the police station immediately."

The two girls looked at each other, both very pale, and it was too evident what was in their minds; for they both realized that this man was about the size of the man described and the car was a black sedan.

"Let's get out of here, I'm scared!" the girl on the side near the door whispered to her companion.



The next morning the girls awoke in a hospital. Because of the jump from the car the night before both had broken legs.

When the newspaper was brought in for them, they recognized the picture of the man with whom they had ridden the night before. Above the picture were the words—"Escaped Convict Captured".

"That was a narrow escape," the smaller girl sighed.

"Yeah," was the reply, and after a slight pause, she added, "let's go hitch-hiking."

—Jeanette Smith, '41

### FISHIN'

Fishin' is an ol' sport;  
It kinda rests my mind;  
It drives away all troubles,  
And takes away life's grind.

Some men delight in playing golf.  
For balls they'll always seek.  
But, as for me, I'm quite content  
With fishin' in the creek.

—Philip Libby, '41

### PROBLEMS OF A BOY

A fellow who lacks that resolute determined purpose which knows no defeat is never a success; at least, that is what my English teacher thinks.

I wrote a very clever report on, "Problems of a Boy", passed it in to my teacher, she ranked it, and passed it back. What did I do? Why, I very cleverly lost it. Now, she must have it again. Why? Nobody knows but teacher.

In the first place if teacher were a little more considerate boys wouldn't be writing stories. She could have the girls do it; it is a girl's work anyway.

Things begin to happen to boys way back when we are small. I think the word "learn" is quite a problem. That is one thing we must do from start to finish, learn. We learn from books, from others, and, of course, our instructors try to teach us, but the big job is ours—we must learn. We start right in learning when we are tiny and I have been told that, "One is never too old to learn." So it is going to be quite a problem, I guess.

Traveling in foreign countries, one encounters many difficulties but a problem like this is soon overcome, while the problem of a boy takes a long time. After we learn to dress ourselves, it's learn to carry wood, sweep the barn, rake and mow the lawn,

wash our ears, comb our hair. Oh! there are endless things a boy must keep on doing.

One of the biggest things is to smile and like it. If a boy happens to be unfortunate enough to possess every possible virtue, he is an unbearable prig. He must watch out all the time and mix in a few faults so he can be human, and therefore, liked by his pals.

Some boys lack aggressiveness; they may not be "go-getters". Perhaps the absence of this quality is made up for by the fact that they are reliable and steady. We boys must discover our strong points and make the most of them.

Another problem we call personality. This includes our appearance, manners, voice and conversation. We must be courteous, clean, and well informed, always ready to be at our best. We must think of ourselves as investments. We represent a certain amount of our fathers' savings. What kind of investments have our Dads made?

Summing up these problems makes us want to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, and always be brave. When one stops to think over these problems of life, it is really rather gratifying that we were born boys after all.

—Gerald Martin, '43

### THE EIGHT PARTS OF SPEECH

A Noun's the name of anything,  
As, home or school, hoop or swing.  
Adjectives tell the kind of noun,  
As great, small, pretty, red, or brown.  
Instead of nouns the Pronouns stand—  
Mary's head, her face, my arm, your hand.  
Verbs tell something being done—  
To sing, read, write, talk or run.  
How things are done the Adverbs tell.  
As, slowly, quickly, ill, or well.  
A Preposition stands before  
A noun as in, or through a door.  
Conjunction joins the nouns together,  
As, men and women, wind or weather.  
The Interjection shows surprise,  
As, Oh, how pretty! Ah, how wise!

—Charlene Stedman, '45

### THE FATE OF A NEW EASTER HAT

I was wonderful, so beautiful and stylish looking! Oh, pardon me, but I guess I forgot to mention the fact that I'm the newest, the darlinest, Easter hat in the store window at "Brown's".

Mary just finished me and set me in the middle of her other hats in the big window.



I just know I'll be the first one sold, even though my price tag is marked \$12. Why, no one could resist buying me, even if she had to go without a new pair of shoes or even lunch.

I suppose the other hats are nice, practical, and cute. Maybe they're pretty, even that little red one. But I'm not worrying just because I'm not practical. I feel sure I will be the first one bought.

Oh, here comes some women down the street. Oh, look; they're looking at me! I don't believe they even see the others. That pretty lady with the dog is looking at me. I hate dogs, but I wish she'd buy me. I know I'd look lovely on her nice hair. My, they're coming into the shop!

I listen and I hear the pretty lady say to Mary, "How much is that beautiful hat in the window?"

"Isn't it wonderful! I made it myself and it's only \$12. Wouldn't you like to try it on?" beamed Mary.

I see Mary and the pretty lady come towards me. "Why did that dreadful dog have to come, too? I just know he'll hurt me. Please, please, Mary, don't let him touch me."

Mary picks me up and puts me on the lady's head.

"It looks beautiful on you, madam."

The lady opens her pocketbook and takes out \$12, and hands it to Mary. "I'll take the hat; don't bother to wrap it up. I'll wear it."

Mary thanks her and we leave, the three of us.

"Such a nice house! But why does that dog keep looking at me? She has laid me on the bed and gone down stairs. Oh, dear, that dog just sits and looks at me! Oh, mercy! He's going to jump up on the bed. Help, help, some one save me!"

But it is too late. The dog has me in his mouth and I am ruined, completely ruined. I had been so beautiful.

—June Gee, '42

### HOME

I know of a lovely place,  
It is built high on a hill,  
It surely means a lot to me,  
And I dream about it still.

I love the dear old attic,  
Where I've played for many a day,  
And the barn so big and strong,  
Where we kept the new mown hay.

The shop where Grandpa kept his tools.  
It was as a paradise to see,  
And all the beautiful things he made,  
Seemed wonderful to me.

I really loved our dear, old home,  
It always seemed just right,  
When the robins sang in the apple trees,  
And the whip'o'will sang at night.

—Clyde Cookson, Jr., '41

### A MOONLIGHT SAIL

It is night on Silver Lake—a beautiful, quiet, moonlight night. From the shadows two figures emerge and make their way toward a small rowboat on the beach. Upon reaching it they climb in and push away from the shore into the clear, cool, placid water. The boat, in leaving the shore, makes tiny ripples which lap softly against the sand on the beach.

The figure rowing heads for the middle of the lake with slow, even strokes. The oars make small whirlpools as they dip noiselessly into the silvery water. The boat glides along smoothly with only a slight jerk now and then made by the oars. Moonbeams dance merrily on the water, giving it the appearance of a sea of glistening diamonds.

As they near the middle of the lake, the rower quietly places his oars by his side, letting the boat drift with the current. He then leans back comfortably to gaze at the countless thousands of glittering stars above.

From the shore noises are heard, a loud, impatient voice, now a soft, hushed one. Also from far down the lake the sound of music and happy people singing comes to the ears of those two figures in the boat. Lights from various camps around the lake are seen and at one place on the shore a fire glows brightly where, no doubt, someone is having a corn or weenie roast.

The sound of a motor-boat is heard in the distance and people gaily laughing in a rowboat not far from them. Still another boat, another, and another is seen at different places on the lake for many have come out to enjoy this beautiful moonlight night.

All this is seen and heard by the occupants of the small row-boat in the middle. They quietly sit, looking at each other now and then but not speaking above a whisper for fear of breaking the magic spell which seems to have been cast over this place of scenic beauty, peace, and contentment.



Gradually the lights go out one by one and voices grow softer and softer until they realize that they too must go ashore.

Reluctantly the same figure who rowed before takes up the oars again and the little boat slips swiftly through the calm water toward the shore.

—Helen Moore, '44

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### SPRING

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The ice is gone from the streams and brooks,  
The grass shows green in the sheltered  
nooks,

Mrs. and Mr. Robin are as busy as bees  
Building a home among new born leaves.

They are building and planning for some  
future date,

When Mrs. Robin will surprise her proud  
mate

With four tiny babies or perhaps only three,  
Then they'll live in a penthouse in some tall  
tree.

—Marian Cheney, '44

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### "COME YE UNTO ME"

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"I am innocent, innocent! Don't you hear  
me?"

All I could get for an answer was the  
shrug of the shoulders and a sneering an-  
swer, "I am sorry, Bud, but I am only a  
guard here."

I was charged with the murder of Marie  
Hasco, a stage actress, as she was going to  
her studio. Her body was found in the laun-  
dry slide, and because I had had a date that  
afternoon with her, they charged me with  
murder. Next Monday morning at dawn I  
shall die—die—die—for a crime I did not  
commit.

At night I cannot sleep. Night after night  
I sit on the edge of my cot and watch the  
creepy shadows play on the wall, cast there  
by the moonbeams. Think! Think! Yes, not  
only of dying, but of my Mother, who tried  
to bring me up the man I ought to be. Now,  
I have made her ashamed of me. All the  
time people ignore her and tell her how her  
son is a murderer. She pleads with them not  
to believe it, but they only laugh and go  
away saying, "Fortunate Mother—huh!"

One morning the priest came to my cell.  
I wondered what for. In one hand he car-  
ried a catechism and in the other a cross. I  
asked him the reason and he told me that  
night a guard had found me unconscious on  
the floor and he had come to have the Saints'

help heal me. He asked me to pray and I  
asked him what for.

I said, "I have nothing to pray for." I  
tried to laugh at the same time but found I  
was too weak.

At once he said, "Do you not remember,  
my son, what our Father said?"

Shamefully, I replied, "No."

Then slowly he repeated, "Come unto me  
all ye who are sick and heavy laden and I  
will give thee rest."

After the priest had gone, the prison doc-  
tor and the guard came to have me moved  
to the hospital as soon as possible. "I am  
glad," I told them. "At least, it will be a  
natural death."

Suddenly I was taken to the hospital. Af-  
ter reaching there, a messenger came from  
headquarters telling me that the real mur-  
derer had confessed and I was innocent. But  
now it was too late to appreciate that. Al-  
ready I could feel a soft hand firmly clasp-  
ing mine, and a clear, soft voice say, "You  
have come unto me sick and heavy laden  
and now I shall give thee rest."

—Elbert Duncan, '42

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### MY BOYHOOD

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I wish I could return  
To the years when I was young,  
When the joys of life went by,  
And my boyhood songs were sung.

Where the weeping willow tree  
Stood by the open door,  
And the seagulls from the sea,  
O'er our house did soar.

Oh, I wish I could be again  
A youngster gay and free,  
And spend another boyhood life  
In the cottage by the sea.

—Ned Austin, '42

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### SCHOOL

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How many of you have ever thought  
about the meaning of school? School is the  
place where you go to get the knowledge  
required to make a success of your life  
when you go out in the world.

To most of us school means getting up at  
seven o'clock in the morning eating and  
rushing off to school. It is either studying  
some dry subject that you cannot under-  
stand, reciting something that you do not  
know anything about to a bored teacher,  
trying to do one of those unbearable things



called tests which is as bad as going to a dentist, or writing one of those things called a theme. Of all, the last two are the worst. The first shows what you don't know and the last shows you can neither spell, nor write. Teachers also discover that your mind is a complete blank.

When your school year is over for the summer, your brain has had just enough dusting to remove a few cobwebs;—just enough so they can all be replaced during the summer.

When you have completed the last school year you can go out in the place called the world with the satisfaction that you can let your brain get just as full of cobwebs as it desires without having to be dusted by tests and themes. —Jacqueline Hogan, '44

## SCHOOL DAYS

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I dream sweet dreams of days gone by;  
I wake and find a tear in my eye.  
I wonder why I'm feeling so blue.  
I hunt in my memory and find it is you.

I hate to see each week go by  
Because I'll be leaving you by and by.  
I wonder what I'll ever do,  
Not to be coming back to you.

Four happy years we've spent together.  
You've stood by me in all kinds of weather;  
You've taught me the things that I should  
know.  
So I'll say goodbye; for now I must go.

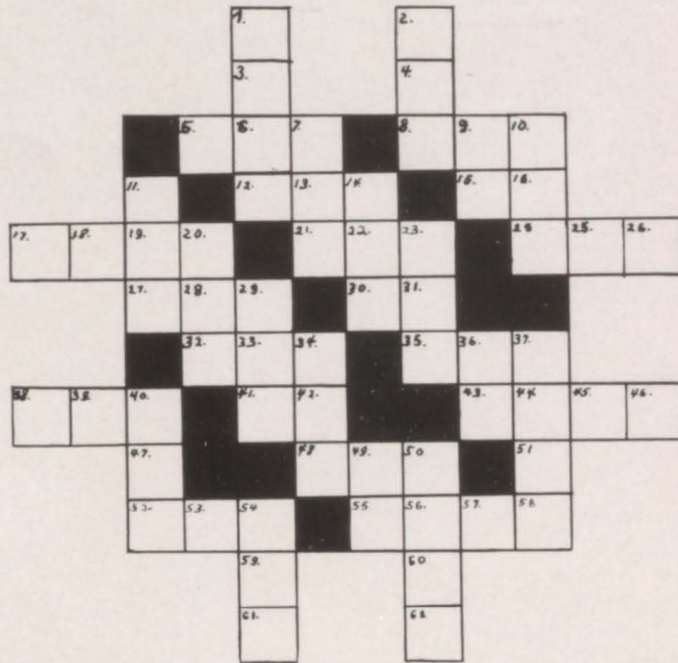
—Mary McDougal, '41







# Notre Edition Francaise



## ACROSS

5. an article of furniture
8. a season of the year
12. a male sovereign
15. pres. ind., 2nd pers. sing. of *to be*
17. very
21. plural of *he*
24. in a short time
27. from that time
30. past part. of *have*
32. very great
35. a rodent
38. title
41. familiar contraction of *c'est*
43. the opposite of *day*
48. a seasoning
52. a preparation of meat
55. a color

## DOWN

1. night
2. a particular period of time in life or in history
7. a Quaker term
9. a personal pronoun
10. 3rd pers. sing. pres. ind. of *be*
11. English for *lit*
14. a tract of land surrounded by water
20. free from dirt
23. situated on
29. not dry
34. weary
36. a division of time
37. to deprive of life
40. a barrier
49. within the bounds of
50. distant
54. a mild beverage

Solution at end of joke section.



## “LES MISÉRABLES

“Les Misérables” est une humaine histoire d'un forcat, s'appellé Jean Valjean, employant fort caractère pour combattre contre les grandes difficultés. Quand seulement un jeune homme, il était obligé à voler du pain pour sauver des petites enfants de mourant de faim. Empoisonné par la sevre punition qu'il a reçu en prison pour cette petite offense, il est devenu un désperi criminal, mais était sauvé, d'une vie de crime par un vieux éveque, s'appellé Monsieur Myriel. Plus tard, après ayant fait sa vie une de bonté, s'était encore plongé dans la prison par un méchant ennemi, mais il s'en a évadé et s'a concentré sa vie autour d'une enfant adopté, s'appellé Casette.

Victor Hugo, un auteur de la dixneuvième centurie est fameux pour sa gravure de la danteur de la humaine âme. “Les Misérables” est très interessant à la lectrice qui gaute l'étude de la caracteur.

—Thelma Giberson, '42

## L'ABBÉ CONSTANTIN

Victor Hugo

L'auteur de “L'abbé Constantin,” Ludovic Halévy, un dramaturge et un novateur, est né à Paris en 1834. Il a écrit les mots à l'opera nommé “Carmen”. C'est probablement le meilleur noté en Amérique de ses travaux. Il a écrit beaucoup des opérettes et des nouvelles. De celles, “L'abbé Constantin” a eu le plus succès.

L'Abbé Constantin était un vieux prêtre qui a demuré à une petite ville française. Il était très plein de bonté et il était aimé de tous de ses peuples. Il a mené une vie très simple, loin de tous les grands troubles mondains et parfois il semblait presque puéril. Son plus cher ami était Jean Reynaud, un jeune homme qui avait demuré au presbytère depuis la mort de ses parents. Autres caractères importants dans l'histoire étaient: Bettina Percival et sa soeur mariée, Susie, deux jeunes femmes qui sont venues là d'Amérique. Bettina était une personne très gaie et aimable qui est devenue sérieux pour le premier amoureux de Jean. Au fini c'était vraiment L'Abbé Constantin qui a apporté les deux jeunes peuples ensemble.

Cette histoire est et plaiante et excitante comme l'auteur a fait chaque petit incident paraitre important à l'histoire.

—Lois Baird, '42

## NUL REPOS POUR INNOCENTS

Le trois acût, dix-neuf quarante, les habitants d'une petite ville dans le sud de France étaient reveillé à deux heures dans le matin par le fredonnement des airplanes au-dessus. Bientôt ensuite, la pluparte de ces peuples était sautés de leurs lits et était tués.

Cependant, il y avait une petite maison sur le bord de la ville, qui s'a évadé les bombes des allemandes. Cette maison était la maison des Gerards. Il n'y avait que trois peuple dans la famille des Gerards. Ils étaient Madame Gerard, une gentille petite femme d'environ trente-cinq ans, Yvonne Gerard, une jolie fille d'environ treize ans et petit Michel, qui a quatre ans. Leur père était mort bientôt après Michel est né.

Les Gerards étaient déjà hors de leurs lits et ils avaient commencé habiller quand la grande explosion a roché la maison. Les plats sont tombés des planches et petit Michel est tombé de sa chaise. Après le tremblement a cessé, Madame Gerard et Yvonne ont couru et ont regardé par la fenêtre. La leur était la seule maison que s'a évadé les bombes des Allemandes. Madame Gerard a enfoncé au plancher et a remercié Dieu pour ayant les servé de ce malheur qu'il était arrivé à tant de peuples innocents. Cependant, ils savait qu'il était important qu'ils ne perdent pas de temps. Ils n'auraient pas de nourriture pour durer pour longtemps puis que tous les magasins avait été peri dans le bombardement désastreux. Il aussitôt que possible.

Par sept heures, Madame Gerard et Yvonne avait emballé toute leur nourriture qu'il avait possible pour porter. Aussi ils avait emballé quelques articles des vêtements. Il y avait quinze milles à la prochaine ville et ils pouvaient nécessaire absolument.

Enfin, à neuf heures, ils avaient placé leur possessions sur une charrette grande, avaient fermé à clef les portes de la maison, et sont prêts pour commencer leur voyage. Il n'était guère nécessaire fermer à clef les portes mais du moins il les fait senter qu'ils possédaient encore une maison et qu'ils n'allaient que pour rendre visite.

Toute la journée les trois peuples solitaires ont pressé tout le long la route sous le sodeil chaud, n'arrêtant que pour et se reposer. A la tombée de la terre sous une groupes des arbres. Le temps faisait chaud

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encore et ils ont dormi aussi bien que on attendrait. Le prochain matin ils ont réveillé à soleil levant et sont parti encore. Environ quatre heurs en l'après-midi ils ont vu la ville au loin. Plus tard ils sont assez près pour le voir clairement. Mais, hélas! Tel un desappointement! L'Allemandes avaient peri cette ville, aussi!

—Lois Baird, '42

#### VOUS DEVIEZ ETRE RÉCONNAISSANT

Je s'appelle Susan Marquis, et j'ai seize ans. Autrefois, je demeurais en France, mais maintenant je demeure avec une famille americaine dans les États-Unis. Mon peri est mort quand j'étais tres jeune et comme ma mire est une nurse et est très occupée. Je suis venue en Amerique, avec des autres Jeunes gens, pour demeurer. Je n'ais pas de soeurs an de frères, mais dans la famille où je deneure maintenant, il y a deux filles.

Toute le monde me demande ce que je pense de Amerique. Je l'aime beaucoup. Il semble gentil aller se coucher et n'avoir pas peur de reveillant et courant à une protection a' air. Aussi tout le mond est très gentil à moi, mais franchement, je pensi que les américains sont pédiculaires. Malgré leurs preparatifs pour la querre, il y a quelque chase de l'américain que danne un foreigner la impression que le américain croit que cette affaire de guerre n'est que quelque chase de que on lit dans la journal. Cette pase est surtout dominante parmi les jeunes gens. Ils semblent plaire toutes leurs opportunités pour accordé.

A la maison où je demeure, les deux filles ont une gros pension. Chaque soir est passé dans l'amusement. Très petite pensée est donné à ceux dans autres pays qui passent leurs soirs brouillé dans les protections d'air, et à ceux qui passent leurs jours aidant autant que possible. Depuis cette guerre, j'ai pensé souvent de comment ingrats nous francais étions avant la guerre. Nous, comme les américains, avions des grandes opportunités que nous n'avons pas réalisé alors.

Les jeunes gens américains ont tout de chose pour les amuser, les aider, et les professer. J'espère que les américains peuvent apprendre de cet avantage et profiter à leurs grandes opportunités pendant qu'ils peuvent.

—Thelma Giberson, '42

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Elle: Qu'est-ce que c'est que l'intention de "nonsens"?

Il: C'est un elephané qui suspend dessus le cote d'une falaise avec sa gueue liée a une marguerite.

Elle: Qu'est-ce que l'article pour "singe"?

Il: C'est "la singe".

Elle: Vous avez tort, tous les singes sont mâles.

Une fille, qui ne sait pas beaucoup de baseballe pointe au premier basehomme et dit:

"Il na pas fait de progres. Il a commencé il y a six ans et it est encore là."

—Emily Goforth, '42

#### NEW YORK EST LE CENTRE NOUVEAU DE LA COUTURE ET DE LA MODE

Puisque les troupes nazies ont occupé le Paris, New York est devenu le centre de la couture et de la mode.

Même avant la guerre, les couturier d'Amerique étaient déjà devenus tout important, mais maintenant New York est définitement le successeur à Paris.

Certains des couturier américains ont dit que les créateurs francais du costume feminin avait toujours eu plus originalité que leurs rivaux. Ils ont dit aussi qu'ils ne pourraient jamais espérer exceller à la couture de Paris.

Les couturiers américains ont exprimé leur grande sympathie pour la France. L'automme dernier, un couturier de New York a pour un slogan: "Créations américains dans la meilleure tradition francais."

La couture sera un grand addition à le travail américain. Nous espérons certainement que les couturiers américains auront autant succès que le francais.

—Lois Baird, '42

#### LE TRANSPORT EN FRANCE

France, comme les plus autres pays, a en pour plusieurs ans le chariot comme son principal moyen de la transport. Maintenant, parce que de la guerre, le gaz est très coûteux, et peu de gens peuvent l'acheter.



Pour plusieurs ans Paris a été fameux pour son grand et efficient taxi service. Aujourd'hui, au lieu des chariots on emploie les chevaux et les bicyclettes. Tantes les vieilles voitures sont portées des attiques et des galetas et tous sortes des voitures, même les voitures des enfants, sont renouvelées et employées.

La intéressante chose pour remarquer ici et la remarquable habileté des gens français s'adapter pour rencontrer ces conditions après ayant été accoutumé au luxe des chariots pour beaucoup d'ans. Au lieu de criant, les gens français rient de ce grave problème de la circulation.

—Thelma Giberson, '42

Elle ne boit pas, elle ne fume jamais, Elle ne passe pas ses francs sur boissons, Elle n'aime pas rester dehors tard, Elle dormais plutôt qu'avoir une date. Elle n'embrasse pas, elle ne chie pas, En effet, elle ne va à pied aussi encore.

Il: "Votre figure, pourquoi est-il aussi rouge?"

Elle: "Parce que—"

Il: "Parce que pourquoi?"

Elle: "Cosmetique!"

La femme: (à mari) "N'avey-vous rien bon dire de ma mere?"

Le mari: "Si, elle a objecté à notre noces!"

—Ned Austin, '42



## On The Bookshelf



### THE CROSSING

Winston Churchill

To me this book is very effective and students should read this if they have an opportunity.

The description of the Revolutionary War is very vivid and it provides a suitable setting for the book.

Hardships suffered by the early settlers of Kentucky are brought out in this and we are told how these hardships were overcome. The incidents, too, were very realistic and true to life during the eighteenth century. Each character was individualized through his own problems that he had to face.

The story takes us back to the eighteenth century when David and his father are leaving for the war. They are separated and David, after a period of years, becomes an attorney. He meets another young man, and together they go to the young man's home in New Orleans where his mother is ill. A French girl is caring for his mother.

The young man marries the French nurse; David marries the nurse's aunt.

Together they all face hardships but their strong characters are brought in by their ways of forgiveness.

In reading this, one lives the part of the

characters, seeming to endure the hardships which the early settlers went through.

—Beverly Cheney, '41

### THE PENOBSCOT MAN

Fannie Harry Eckstorm

For anybody who is interested in the backwoods in Maine, "The Penobscot Man" is an excellent book.

It tells how the backwoodsmen eat and sleep, the hardships they bear, the dangers they face when they meet wild animals, and the dangers of the rivers.

The reader will enjoy the interesting tales of Sebattis, and the experiences of Isaac Maccadavy. He will learn the story of paper from the time the tree is cut until it reaches the mill. He will also find the semi-ignorant dialect of the homeless, wandering backwoodsman interesting.

—Francis Cook, '42

### KITTY FOYLE

Christopher Morley

Kitty Foyle is a very well written story giving the hard as well as the enjoyable part of Kitty's life. There is a great deal of suspense, pathos, and humor in the story.

After Kitty completes high school in Philadelphia, she goes to live with relatives

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in Michigan where she starts college. During her short stay at college, Christopher Morley brings in a great deal of humor.

Because of the sickness of her father, Kitty is forced to leave college and return home where she trains for a business career.

She falls in love with a very rich fellow, but, as she was of the lower class and he of the upper class, they were never married. There was suspense and sadness brought out during the love affair of Wyn and Kitty.

Kitty moved to New York where she worked for Madame Delphine as a career girl in an exclusive cosmetic store. There life became much easier and enjoyable for Kitty and during her stay in New York, she met a doctor whom she married.

Kitty Foyle is supposed to be one of the best works of Christopher Morley.

—Allen Jones, '41

### SPRING CAME ON FOREVER

Bess Streeter Aldrich

"Spring Came On Forever" is a pioneer story by an American author, Bess Streeter Aldrich. It is a tale of the interesting lives of two people born in Illinois shortly before the Civil War. Because of a harsh father, Amalia Stolz was separated from her lover, Matthias Meier, a few weeks after they had met. They never saw each other again until they were very old. Then, neither one recognized the other.

Amalia's life was filled with heart-break and hardships, but happiness came again before her death when her great-grandson married Matthias' granddaughter.

—Lois Baird, '42

### THREE HARBORS

F. Van Wyke Mason

This story takes place during the Revolutionary War.

Robert Ashton, a small town merchant, has recently married a girl named Peggy. They spend the first few years in Virginia. Then Robert decides to take a trip to Bermuda. During the trip there is an epidemic of smallpox. Peggy, in attempting to save her life by vaccinating herself, dies. Mason brings a great deal of horror into this book by his description of the sea funeral.

Finally, after weeks of hard struggle, Robert arrives at his destination. He is a broken man; however, his influential cousin is able to help him back on his feet.

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Two of the most interesting characters of this book are David Ashton, Robert Ashton's brother, and Katie, a girl who works in a cheap inn. Humor is brought into "Three Harbors" through their lives.

At the end of the story, Robert marries a governess and returns home.

—Jeanette Smith, '41

### SMALL POTATOES

Emily Muir

This is a Maine novel whose setting is Deer Isle in the vicinity of the seacoast town of Stonington.

Nate, a boy of about seventeen, lives on a farm of two hundred acres in Deer Isle with his mother, grandpa, Uncle Orin, Uncle Win, and Uncle Sime. Here he leads a happy life, helping his uncles farm and fish.

Nothing happens that makes his life exciting. Nate is a lover of nature and he spends his time exploring the woods and fields.

The book gives one a good idea of life on the Maine coast. There is really no plot or suspense in the book.

I wouldn't recommend this book to anyone who likes suspense or adventure.

—Bertram Thorne, '41

### MAINE SUMMER

Edwin Valentine Mitchell

"Maine Summer" begins by telling about the "rock-bound" coast of Maine, and explaining why our coast is called "rock-bound".

The book is an account of the author's travel and visits to Maine.

"Maine Summer" has some historical elements in it. It tells about the landmarks in this state which stand for some Indian battle or victory over early pirates.

Some chapters are more interesting than others. For instance, a chapter telling about the hidden treasures found on our seacoast was more interesting than the chapter telling about the old inns, and taverns. Other interesting chapters were written on such subjects as: cats of Maine, antiques, cemeteries, old houses, and sea foods. There were no particular characters in the story. The setting of the story is along the seacoast.

The book ends with description of a sign-board in Maine which says: Good-by—Good Luck—Call Again!

—Thelma Giberson, '42



*"Academy's bright records  
Will ne'er by us be marred."*

## Organizations



### STUDENT COUNCIL

First row, left to right: A. Stedman, P. Mower, B. Thorne, J. Gee, L. Perkins, A. Prosser, and L. Rediker.

Second row, left to right: E. Mower, V. Millett, R. Steeves, L. Baird, and G. Weinberg.  
Third row, left to right: H. Moore. Clyde Cookson was not present when the picture was taken.

### STUDENT COUNCIL

On September 16, 1940, the Student Council began its ninth year of existence with the following officers: President, Linwood Perkins; vice-president, Priscilla Mower; secretary, Lois Baird; and treasurer, Leslie Rediker.

Our organization consists of fourteen members. The classes are represented by the following: Seniors, Priscilla Mower, Virginia Millett, Bertram Thorne, Clyde Cookson, and Linwood Perkins; juniors, Lois Baird, Robert Steeves, June Gee, and Emerson Pelkie, who was succeeded by Arland Stedman; sophomores, Leslie Rediker, Al-

tha Prosser, and Edwin Mower; freshmen, Helen Moore and George Weinburg.

The council has sponsored the magazine drive, the Winter Carnival, and is now sponsoring the sale of the "Ripple".

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 members.

—Linwood Perkins, '41



## SENIOR CLASS

The Senior Class, after an enjoyable vacation, gathered on September 2 in the Senior room to participate in the many programs and activities that were ahead of them last year.

From a class of thirty-one, the Senior Class elected its class officers as follows: President, Bertram Thorne; vice-president, Ernest Inman; secretary and treasurer, Allen Jones.

November 26, the Senior Class presented a three act play, "Leave It To Mother".

The following cast took part:

Dolly Prescott	Meredith Knowles
Edna James	Beverly Cheney
Mrs. Prescott	Jacqueline Buker
Easton Bowers	Bertram Thorne
Lord Cecil Bunyan	Rendall Phinney
Carol Prescott	Margaret Moore
Frederick Driscoll	Luther Nichols
Etta Ford	Jean Lucas
Roberta Prescott	Jeanette Smith
Stanley Prescott	Allen Jones
Madge Lawton	Marguerite Walker

Geraldine Knowles and Jeanette Smith were elected candidates by the class for the Winter Carnival Queen. Omar Wheeler and Philip Libby were elected candidates for King of the Carnival.

Members of the girls' basketball team are: Geraldine Knowles, Jeanette Smith, Margaret Lord, Jean Lucas, and Jacqueline Buker.

Members of the boys' basketball team are: Philip Libby, Omar Wheeler, and Ernest Inman.

Members of the girls' Glee Club are: Glennis Cunningham, Geraldine Knowles, Meredith Knowles, Priscilla Mower, Margaret Moore, Marguerite Walker, Jacqueline Buker, and Beverly Cheney.

Members of the boys' Glee Club are: Bertram Thorne, Clyde Cookson, Philip Libby, Verne McLean, Donald McLean, Rendall Phinney, Ernest Inman, Linwood Perkins, and Allen Jones.

Members of the Orchestra are: Bertram Thorne, Margaret Moore, Verne McLean, Donald McLean, Clyde Cookson, and Jacqueline Buker.

Student Council members are: Priscilla Mower, Virginia Millett, Linwood Perkins, Clyde Cookson, and Bertram Thorne.

The students who received the four honor

parts were announced by Mr. Cutts: First Honor, Bertram Thorne; second honor, Glennis Cunningham; third honor, Virginia Millett; and fourth honor, Jeanette Smith.

The following people were chosen for Class Day speakers: Class Will, Rendall Phinney; Class History, Omar Wheeler; Class Prophecy, Jacqueline Buker; Presentation of Gifts, Allen Jones and Jean Lucas; Class Marshall, Beverly Cheney; Chaplain, Linwood Perkins; Address to Undergraduates, Margaret Moore; Class Ode, Herbert Davis and Priscilla Mower.

Seniors who have been on high honors are: Bertram Thorne, Virginia Millett, Glennis Cunningham, Priscilla Mower, and Jeanette Smith. Seniors who have appeared on honors are: Meredith and Geraldine Knowles, Beverly Cheney, Jacqueline Buker, Margaret Moore, Linwood Perkins, Allen Jones, and Ernest Inman.

We were sorry to lose one of our members, Sheldon Ballard, from the Senior Class.

—Geraldine Knowles, '41

## JUNIOR CLASS

Last September school opened as usual. There were thirty-five jolly Juniors present. Later two of us moved and then another left leaving only thirty-two. To be in a room all by ourselves seemed to be a rare treat after two long years in the auditorium. The pleasure of welcoming the new home room teacher, Miss Towle, was enjoyed by each and every one of us.

The following officers were elected at the first class meeting: President, Robert Steeves; vice-president, Sheldon Hutchinson; secretary, Eva Cully; treasurer, Francis Cook. June Gee, Lois Baird, Robert Steeves, and Arland Stedman, replacing Emerson Pelkie at mid-years, represented the class as student council members.

Lois Baird, Thelma Giberson, Francis Cook, Bernard Austin, and Elwood Green are members of the orchestra.

In the Girls' Glee Club we are represented by Thelma Giberson, Lois Baird, Eva Cully, Lucile Nichols, Geraldine Neal, June Gee, Doris Libby, and Emily Goforth. The Boys' Glee Club consists of Clarence Walker, Francis Cook, Bernard Austin, Edmond Austin, Arland Stedman, Elbert Duncan, Keith Tapley, Murray McCormack, Bigelow Fuller, and Theodore Birkmaier from our class.



Junior Prize Speaking was on April 10. The speakers and their selections are as follows:

Michael Strogoff, Courier to the Czar	Theodore Birkmaier
The Valiant	Thelma Giberson
One Million Will Die	Bigelow Fuller
A Modern Portia	June Gee
Gentlemen, The King	Keith Tapley
Heritage	Doris Libby
Brothers Take a Bow	Elbert Duncan
The Death Disk	Lois Baird

The prizes were awarded to Lois Baird and Elbert Duncan. Geraldine Neal was marshal.

At the Hartland Winter Carnival, the Junior Class presented the play, "Wildcat Willie". The cast was as follows: June Gee, Doris Libby, Thelma Giberson, Keith Tapley, Clarence Walker, and Elbert Duncan.

The following names have appeared on the honor roll: Thelma Giberson, Edmond Austin, Lois Baird, Francis Cook, Eva Cully, Bigelow Fuller, Doris Libby, Geraldine Neal, Lucile Nichols, June Gee, Arland Stedman and Theodore Birkmaier.

—Theodore Birkmaier, '42

### THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

In September, forty-three pupils started their second year at Hartland Academy as sophomores.

At the first class meeting we elected the following officers: President, Kenneth Chambers; secretary, Joyce McGowan; treasurer, Gerald Martin. Altha Prosser and Edwin Mower were elected as representatives to the Student Council.

The Burton Prize Speaking Contest was held February 7. The program was as follows:

Hartland Academy Orchestra.	
"The Last Class"	Gerald Wheeler
"The Wedding"	Rebecca Rediker
"Flaming Youth"	Lauren Hughes
	Orchestra
"Eyes"	Barbara Martin
"I Am An American"	Gerald Martin
"The Sacrifice of Sidney Carton"	Virginia Hewins
	Orchestra
"Tommy Sterns Settles the Agent"	
	Kenneth Chambers
"Youth Speaks"	Altha Prosser
	Orchestra

The prizes were given to Barbara Martin

and Kenneth Chambers. Pauline Neal was marshal.

The class was well represented in basketball, baseball, cross country, F. F. A., and various other clubs.

Following are the ones who made highest honors: Barbara Martin, Virginia Hewins, and Mary Wentworth; honors, Doris Ames, Lewis Barden, Mildred Bishop, Dean Fenderson, Joyce McGowan, Mary McLean, Edwin Mower, Pauline Neal, Altha Prosser, Leslie Rediker, Rebecca Rediker, Mary Wentworth, Phyllis Pease, Bernard Hart, and Kenneth Chambers.

—Joyce McGowan, '43

### FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

The Freshman Class entered Hartland Academy September 6, 1940, with a large group of boys and girls, numbering 41 in all.

The election of the class officers was as follows: President, George Weinburg; vice-president, John Gee; secretary, Joyce Plumer; treasurer, Kathleen Bragg.

School had been in session only a short time when the day came that all Freshmen dread. It was initiation day. The girls dressed in long dresses and mismatched shoes, both on their necks. The boys rolled up their pants and wore lipstick. In the evening the Freshman Reception was enjoyed by all the Freshmen.

The Freshmen boys' and girls' basketball teams consisted of: Boys' team, E. Cully, D. Walker, G. Weinburg, C. Cook, M. Burrell, and L. Sherburne; girls' team, C. Chute, G. Deering, J. Hogan, H. Moore, G. Withee; I. Cook, and A. Duncan. L. Sherburne was on the Cross Country team as well as the Basketball team.

The Freshman Class has acquired one new member, Ethlyn Young.

The members of the Orchestra are: C. Stedman, I. Crocker, J. Hogan, K. Cunningham, and Delma Smith.

C. Stedman, J. Hogan, and K. Cunningham, a violin trio, accompanied by Delma Smith on the piano, composed a Freshman quartet. After Delma was unfortunately injured in an automobile accident in February and was forced to leave the class for the rest of the year, Helen Moore has been accompanist for the trio.

Those having their names on the honor roll are: K. Cunningham, C. Stedman, I. Cook, J. Hogan, J. Plumer, and G. Deering.



Florence Ballard, a member of our class, was elected Carnival Queen to the delight of the Freshmen. The members of the Winter Carnival in the Freshman Class were: H. Moore, K. Bragg, J. Hogan, A. Duncan, and E. Cully.

—Nettie Withee, '44

### SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

The Sub-Freshman Class entered Hartland Academy for the first time with seventeen pupils present. During the year one member, Shirley Cook, left, but three new ones came; namely, Elwood Gray, Viola Neal, and Ivy Rediker.

At our first class meeting, we elected class officers: President, Myrtle Lovely; vice-president, Donald Nichols; secretary, Ivar Pearson; treasurer, Harland Emery.

Myrtle Lovely represents our class in the orchestra.

Four of our girls were on the freshman and sub-freshman basketball team. Those girls are: Myrtle Lovely, Ivy Rediker, Estelle Randlett, and Virginia Wheeler.

Eight boys were on the boys' freshman and sub-freshman team. They are: Richard Violette, Donald Nichols, Raymond Ames, Douglas Austin, Gerald Nichols, Ivar Pearson, Clayton Harrington, and Harland Emery.

All the girls are in the freshman and sub-freshman glee club.

Those who have been on the honor roll are as follows: Myrtle Lovely, Frank Blackden, Donald Nichols, Virginia Wheeler, Elwood Gray, Ivy Rediker, and Estelle Randlett.

—Annie Wheeler '45

### IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE YEAR

September 3—One hundred and sixty-one students enrolled at the Hartland Academy to begin the one hundred and ninth year.

September 20—The annual Freshman Assembly was held with Jacqueline Buker as chairman of the assembly program. The reception in the evening was sponsored by the senior class and many parents and friends were in attendance.

September 25—The annual magazine drive was started off at 2:30 when Mr. Kempton spoke to the students at a special assembly.

October 4—A mystery play, "The Dark

Room", was successfully presented at the assembly with Thelma Giberson as chairman.

October 11—Three members of the American Legion Auxiliary spoke to the student body in assembly. The Hacomec Club and F. F. A. held a dance at the Auditorium in the evening.

November 1—An interesting Hallowe'en program was presented with Thelma Giberson acting as chairman of the program.

A Hallowe'en dance was sponsored by the Glee Clubs. Everyone enjoyed the dancing and Quiz program with Rendall Phinney acting as master of ceremonies.

November 8—Armistice Day was observed in assembly with Helen Moore as chairman of the program.

November 13—The annual Parents' Night program was conducted by Bertram Thorne. At the close of the evening tea was served at the Annex by the Home Economics Classes.

November 14—The cross country boys left for Andover, Mass., to participate in the New England Cross Country Meet. They took third place in the meet.

November 19—The annual F. F. A. Banquet was held.

November 22—A Thanksgiving Assembly was presented. Mildred Bishop acted as chairman.

November 26—The senior play, "Leave It To Mother", was presented at the Opera House. The cast included: Margaret Moore, Jacqueline Buker, Jeanette Smith, Marguerite Walker, Beverly Cheney, Jean-Marie Lucas, Meredith Knowles, Allen Jones, Rendall Phinney, Bertram Thorne, Herbert Davis, and Luther Nichols.

December 4—Jimmy Moore entertained with moving pictures and an educational talk on his trip to Mexico.

December 13—A Christmas program was presented by the Sub-Freshman class, who enacted parts of Dickens' "Christmas Carol". Myrtle Lovely was chairman.

January 3—A play, "Resolutions for Two", was presented at the New Year's assembly with Elbert Duncan as chairman.

January 10—A humorous program by none other than the faculty! Mr. Cutts acted as chairman of the assembly.

January 23—The Burton Prize Speaking Contest was held. Barbara Martin and Kenneth Chambers were awarded the prizes.



February 14—The winter carnival got under way with the basketball games, Hartland versus Newport. The Hartland teams won both games.

February 15—The third consecutive winter carnival was held. Newport won the trophy. Rebecca Rediker received the individual cup for girls. Florence Ballard and Kenneth Chambers were crowned king and queen at the carnival ball that evening.

February 28—Reverend Staples spoke to the students at the Temperance Day program.

March 28—Many students proved their talents at the amateur program conducted by Omar Wheeler. Mr. Cutts announced the senior honor parts: First honor, Bertram Thorne; second honor, Glenis Cunningham; third honor, Virginia Millett; fourth honor, Jeanette Smith.

The Bates' League preliminaries were held. Thelma Giberson and Bigelow Fuller won their debate at Harmony. Jeanette Smith and Bertram Thorne also won their debate with Dexter at Hartland.

April 4—The Hi-Y Club sponsored a dance to provide funds for the athletic association. The Royal Vagabonds furnished the music.

April 10—Hamilton Prize Speaking! The prizes were awarded to Lois Baird and Elbert Duncan.

April 11—Eight alumni students furnished a very good assembly program.

April 18—Thelma Giberson and Bigelow Fuller as the negative and Jeannette Smith and Bertram Thorne as the affirmative, journeyed to Lewiston with Mr. Cutts to participate in the Bates' League debating finals.

April 25—Mr. Cutts presented certificates to the first team debaters, and gold basketballs to the members of the all-star teams.

Elbert Duncan and Bigelow Fuller competed in the University of Maine prize speaking contest.

Margaret Moore and Thelma Giberson left this noon for Boston. On Saturday, the next day, they attended a conference of the New England Press Association of Boston University. While there, they received an award for "The Ripple".

May 2—Rendall Phinney and Bigelow Fuller went to Colby to take part in the Montgomery Prize Speaking Contest. Both were chosen to compete in the finals that evening.

May 10—Both Glee Clubs went to Augusta to participate in the Eastern Maine Music Festival.

—Virginia Millett, '41





#### GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

First row, left to right: L. Nichols, G. Neal, J. Gee, J. Buker, C. Stedman, B. Cheney, and M. Knowles.

Second row, left to right: V. Hewins, B. Martin, P. Neal, P. Mower, D. Libby, M. Moore, L. Baird, and T. Giberson.

Third row, left to right: E. Goforth, J. Hogan, G. Knowles, G. Cunningham, M. McLean, and J. Church.

#### GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club was organized again this year with twenty-four members. We chose the following for our officers: President, Glenis Cunningham; Vice-President, Jacqueline Buker; Librarian, Lois Baird.

The last of October we held our annual Hallowe'en social to raise money for the Club music.

The Club meets regularly every Wednesday noon for a short rehearsal.

The girls attended the annual Music Festival May 10th in Augusta. The selections given were: "My Love Dwells in a Northern Land" by Edward Elgar and "The Chestnut Tree" by Robert Schumann.

—Meredith Knowles, '41





### BOYS' GLEE CLUB

First row, left to right: T. Birkmaier, C. Walker, K. Tapley, F. Cook, R. Phinney, L. Perkins, E. Duncan, P. Libby, B. Fuller, A. Jones, and M. McCormack.

Second row, left to right: D. McLean, E. Inman, H. Davis, A. Walker, A. Stedman, B. Thorne, B. Austin, E. Austin, V. McLean, and G. Robertson. Clyde Cookson was not present when the picture was taken.

### BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club organized the third week of September, 1940, with Miss Gertrude Thorne as instructor. The Club started with twenty-four members and lost only two during the year. Rendall Phinney was elected President; Arland Stedman, Vice President; and Clyde Cookson, Jr., Secretary and Treasurer.

The Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs sponsored a Hallowe'en Ball; the proceeds of which bought music for the Clubs.

The boys sang at the Parents' Night Program and at the evening program of the Winter Carnival. On May 10, 1941, they sang at Augusta in the Maine Music Festival. They sang "The Sword of Ferrara" by Frederick Field Bullard, and "Give Thanks and Sing" by Cuthbert Harris.

The Club is losing ten of its members in the graduating class this year.

—Clyde Cookson, Jr., '41





#### ORCHESTRA

First row, left to right: B. Thorne, F. Cook, B. Martin, J. Buker, M. Moore, E. Green, and E. Mower.

Second row, left to right: C. Stedman, E. Austin, T. Giberson, M. McLean, M. Lovely, L. Baird, B. Austin, and J. Hogan.

Third row, left to right: I. Crocker, D. McLean, G. Martin, and K. Cunningham. Clyde Cookson was not present when the picture was taken.

#### ORCHESTRA

The Hartland Academy Orchestra met for the first time on Wednesday, September 5, with twenty-three members present.

At this meeting we elected new officers for the school year. They were as follows: Business manager, Bertram Thorne; librarian, Margaret Moore; assistant librarian, Thelma Giberson.

Three new members were taken into the orchestra this year: Ivan Crocker, trumpet; Myrtle Lovely, french horn; and Delma Smith, piano.

The orchestra played at the Burton and Hamilton Prize Speaking Contests, Winter Carnival, Parents' Night, and will play at graduation.

The orchestra has had a rehearsal every Wednesday morning this year.

At graduation the orchestra will lose six members: Donald McLean, violin; Margaret Moore, violin; Jacqueline Buker, piano; Clyde Cookson, Jr., drums; Bertram Thorne, trombone; and Verne McLean, trumpet.

—Donald McLean, '41





#### HI-Y CLUB

First row, left to right: G. Martin, E. Duncan, K. Tapley, Mr. Dunn, R. Phinney, C. Walker, and S. Hutchinson.

Second row, left to right: K. Cunningham, A. Jones, A. Stedman, M. McCormack, B. Fuller, and G. Weinberg.

Third row, left to right: E. Cully, R. Steeves, H. Baird, G. Wheeler, and M. Deering.

#### HI-Y CLUB

The Hi-Y Club for this year was composed of eighteen members. The officers were: President, Rendall Phinney; Vice President, Keith Tapley; Secretary, Clarence Walker; Treasurer, Arland Stedman; Chaplain, Elbert Duncan; Faculty Adviser, Mr. Dunn.

On the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth of November the State Older Boys' Conference was held at Bangor with Earl Cully, Clarence Walker, Bigelow Fuller, Rendall Phinney, Gerald Wheeler, Gerald Martin,

George Weinberg and Maynard Deering attending. A very interesting program was given.

In April the Hi-Y Club sponsored a dance for the benefit of the H. A. Athletic fund. It was a social and financial success. Later this spring we are planning our annual banquet at which we will choose officers for next year.

—Rendall Phinney '41





#### HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

First row, left to right: M. Knowles, K. Bragg, G. Withee, Miss Allen, R. Rediker, F. Ballard, and J. Plumer.

Second row, left to right: N. Withee, B. Ross, A. McPherson, J. McGowan, A. Prosser, and J. Thompson.

Third row, left to right: E. Holt, E. Young, L. Kimball, and M. Waldron.

#### HACOMECLUB

The Hacomec Club, the Home Economics Club at Hartland Academy, started the year with eighteen members. Joyce McGowan was elected president; vice-president, Meredith Knowles; secretary, Rebecca Rediker; and treasurer, Kay Bragg.

The Hacomec Club meets every Wednesday at the Annex where the members enjoy foods' demonstrations given by some of the club members, and clothing meetings. The foods' demonstrations were given on subjects such as salads, vegetables, quick breads, yeast breads, meats, pastries, and buffet lunches. Club clothing projects completed this year were, red checkered aprons, red skirts, white blouses, dickies, jerkins, and several small novelties.

Some of the monthly socials held this year are as follows: September, a weenie roast; October, an amateur program and dance with the F. F. A. group; November, pop-corn and ice cream social at the Annex; December, Christmas card sale and Christmas tree social; January, buffet lunch and dancing social for the F. F. A. group; February, Hacomec Club assembly and Valentine box; March, club supper; April, dancing social; May, May basket social and Mother and Daughter Banquet.

—Florence Ballard, '44

#### HOME ECONOMICS IMPROVEMENTS

The Home Economics students have been concentrating this year on making the Annex more homelike.

Some of their outstanding projects at the Annex have been improvements in the dining room and bedroom. The dining room was papered and painted, the floor painted, and a new buffet and a set of six chairs were refinished. The chairs, a new set of silver, and a large table cloth were purchased with money that the department earned. The bedroom was papered, the floor painted, the bed repainted, and the dressing table set redone. A new chenille bedspread was purchased with some of the money the girls earned.

Two new tables were added in the kitchen and quite a few new dishes. In the living room there is a new magazine stand which was built by the Agricultural Department, and a large mirror over the fireplace which was given to our department by the F. F. A. group. A new window was an especially helpful improvement in the class room.

We hope that some of the ideas that we have gained while making the Annex more homelike, as well as ideas gained from home projects, will be spread to many of the homes in the community.

—Priscilla Mower, '41





### FUTURE FARMERS

First row, left to right: D. Walker, G. Martin, H. Baird, K. Tapley, A. Stedman, S. Hutchinson, C. Walker, D. Fenderson, R. Goforth, M. Deering, and G. Robertson.  
 Second row, left to right: I. Crocker, W. Raymond, B. Hart, H. Davis, R. Woodman, H. Hughes, B. Austin, E. Green, J. Gee, H. Harding, M. Withee, and A. Wiers.  
 Third row, left to right: W. Page, J. Millett, L. Sherburne, E. Hughes, K. Chambers, B. Wiers, Jr., E. Austin, T. McGowan, D. Vanadestine, E. Inman, S. Ballard, R. Buzzell, and E. Cooley.

### FUTURE FARMERS' CHAPTER

The Hartland Chapter of Future Farmers has experienced another successful year of activities under the guidance of the following officers: President, Emerson Pelkie; Vice-President, Arland Stedman; Secretary, Gerald Robertson; Treasurer, Ernest Inman; Reporter, Sheldon Hutchinson; Assistant Reporter, Herbert Baird; Watchdog, Herbert Davis, and adviser, Mr. Milliken.

This year ten new members were initiated as Greenhands. The initiation ceremony took place in the auditorium, September 11, 1940.

The outstanding social event of the year was the annual Father and Son Banquet held November 19, at Hartland Grange Hall. The guest speaker of the evening was Professor S. M. Smythe of the University of Maine. There were eighty-six persons present, including delegates from Old Town, Hermon, East Corinth, Unity, Bucksport, and Newport Future Farmers' Chapters.

Other activities of the members are as follows: Exhibitions at local Grange Fairs;

F. F. A. and Home Economics Social, October 11; four assembly programs; community improvement, celebrated National F. F. A. day, November 12, seven members attended officers' meeting at East Corinth, November 23, Christmas wreath project, December 3, basketball (tournament at Bucksport), hockey team, prize speaking, publication of the "Informer", and seed selling contests.

May 20, 1940, Irving Stedman and Mr. Milliken went to Washington, D. C., to participate in a national F. F. A. radio broadcast. Irving also participated in a radio broadcast at Bangor, April 27, 1940. This year Arland Stedman, Irving Stedman, Herbert Davis, Gerald Robertson, and Mr. Milliken have made a broadcast over WABI in Bangor.

During the past year the chapter has carried out all the regular activities as well as adding several new ones to the program of work.

—Ernest Inman '41  
 Thirty-nine





#### DEBATING TEAM

First row, left to right: B. Fuller, J. Smith, E. Duncan, P. Mower, and B. Thorne.

Second row, left to right: T. Giberson, K. Cunningham, T. Birkmaier, R. Phinney, H. Davis, and L. Baird.

#### DEBATING CLUB

Hartland Academy's debating club coached by Principal Cutts, assembled in room 3 in December to discuss the question of the year: "Resolved, That the Power of the Federal Government should be increased".

Three teams were organized. The affirmative speakers were: Jeanette Smith, Bertram Thorne, Rendall Phinney, Elbert Duncan, Theodore Birkmaier, and Eva Cully. The negative speakers were: Thelma Giberson, Bigelow Fuller, Herbert Davis, Priscilla Mower, Lois Baird, and Keith Cunningham.

Hartland debaters were present at the debate clinic in Ellsworth. We won several debates at tournaments in Orono, and Dover-Foxcroft. We participated in several practice debates with Pittsfield, Newport, and Harmony.

On March 28 the Bates league preliminaries took place. The affirmative team, Bertram Thorne and Jeanette Smith debated Dexter, winning by a 3-0 decision. Bigelow Fuller and Thelma Giberson made up the negative team and they won from Harmony 2-1.

These two victories made it possible for the team to go to Bates College for the finals on April 18.

Here the affirmative lost both of their debates to Portland and Bucksport but the negative team won one from Cheverus High and lost the other to Bangor.

This year the following members from the debating team will graduate: Bertram Thorne, Jeanette Smith, Rendall Phinney, Herbert Davis, and Priscilla Mower.

—Herbert Davis, '41



*"Academy's athletics  
Her standards ne'er have scarred."*

*Athletics*



**CROSS COUNTRY**

First row, left to right: L. Sherburne, L. Rediker, D. Walker, E. Cully, and R. Phinney.  
Second row, left to right. E. Inman, A. Walker, P. Libby, Coach McGraw, K. Tapley, L. Hughes, and H. Baird.

**CROSS COUNTRY**

The Hartland Academy State Championship Cross Country Team in the preparatory school division is composed of the following members: Philip Libby, Keith Tapley, Ernest Inman, Herbert Baird, Arthur Walker, Lauren Hughes, Leslie Sherburne, Rendall Phinney, Leslie Rediker, Malcolm Burrill, Earl Cully, and Manager Herbert Davis.

Under the guidance of our new coach, Mr. McGraw, we began running soon after school started in the fall.

For the first time in the history of the cross country's team at Hartland, the 1940 "hill and dalers" were undefeated by any team in the State of Maine. We won for the third consecutive time the state championship preparatory school plaque presented by the University of Maine. Because of this

fact, the Hartland Lions Club held a banquet in our honor and also presented the manager and lettermen with gold track shoes.

The schedule:

Opponents	Hartland
37 Lee	20
36 East Corinth	22
40 Maine Frosh	15
30 Lee	25
42 East Corinth	18
39, 89 Lincoln, Colby Frosh	26
State Meet 46, 49 Lee, Hebron	28

The following are the lettermen in the order in which they ran most of the season: Philip Libby, Keith Tapley, Ernest Inman, Herbert Baird, Arthur Walker, Lauren Hughes, Leslie Sherburne, Rendall Phinney,



and Manager Herbert Davis.

Next year the team will be without Philip Libby, Ernest Inman, and Rendall Phinney, but it is expected that men from the lower classes will take their places ably.

—Rendall Phinney, '41

### CROSS COUNTRY TRIP TO ANDOVER, MASSACHUSETTS

The newspapers of the week of November 11, 1940, might have read: "Hartland Academy Cross Country Team leaves today for Andover, Mass. Here they will compete in the Annual New England Cross Country Meet. This marks the first time that any Hartland Academy team has ever participated in out of state competition."

Friday, November 14, seven of the Cross Country boys of Hartland Academy and Coach McGraw, after a boosting send-off of cheers from the student body, left for Portsmouth, N. H., where we were to stay the first night of our trip. Because of the fact

that we had to run the next day, our coach made us go to bed early. At Portsmouth we ate in two different restaurants and slept in a hotel.

Saturday came and time for the race. Although we anticipated tough competition, we expected first place and it seemed every one there did also. This was in our favor.

Flash! The meet is all over! Hartland Academy, Maine Preparatory School Champions, finished third in the Annual New England Cross Country run.

We arrived home Saturday afternoon all in a cheerful mood, although we suffered our first defeat of the year.

We are all hoping we can make another trip next year, if our season is as successful as the one of this year.

Those who made the trip with Coach McGraw were: "Phil" Libby, "John" Tapley, "Herkie" Baird, "Sy" Hughes, "Ace" Walker, "Red" Inman, "Les" Sherburne, and Clayton Merrill, Hartland Academy, '37.

—Keith Tapley, '42



### WINTER SPORTS' TEAM

First row, left to right: D. Walker, R. Rediker, E. Cully, S. Ballard, J. Hogan, and L. Baird.

Second row, left to right: L. Rediker, D. McLean, K. Bragg, J. Lucas, H. Moore, Coach Dunn, and G. Martin.

Third row, left to right: H. Baird, R. Phinney, P. Libby, V. McLean, and K. Tapley.

### NEWPORT WINTER CARNIVAL

How bitterly cold it was! The thermome-

ter registered zero. Everyone was trying in vain to wriggle his toes inside his shoes, but they were rapidly turning into miserable cakes of ice.



Suddenly the gun went off. The events started, but Hartland was still cold. Finally, the ice began to melt as if by magic. There was much excitement and cheering on the sidelines.

That is how that fatal day of January 25 started.

The events went on and on with Hartland and Newport staying side by side on the score board.

Someone came forward for the black and white. Mr. McGraw's face began to beam. Too bad! He fell down.

There was a big "Hoorah!" on the sidelines as Newport took first place.

That was the last event. As the final whistle blew, Mr. McGraw was found sitting on a snowshoe nursing his knee. Perhaps you haven't guessed, but Hartland was not the victor.

—Rebecca Rediker, '43

#### HARTLAND'S WINTER CARNIVAL

Rain! Rain! It was rain that greeted us on the morning of February 15th. The day set for the Winter Carnival. Neither Newport's team nor Hartland's team was afraid of the rain and the events went off as scheduled.

Those students who took part in the carnival events were: Keith Tapley, Philip Libby, Rebecca Rediker, Herbert Baird, Leslie Rediker, Rendall Phinney, Kathleen Bragg, Helen Moore, Jacky Hogan, Donald Vanadestine, and Earl Cully.

Following the supper at the Grange Hall, a program which consisted of two plays, one "Ask Nancy", given by Newport students, and the other, "Wildcat Willie", given by members of the Junior class of Hartland Academy, were presented. This was followed by a dance and the prizes of the afternoon were awarded at intermission.

The king and queen (Kenneth Chambers and Florence Ballard) were crowned following the entertainment. Their attendants were: Geraldine Knowles, Jeanette Smith, June Gee, Geraldine Neal, Joyce McGowan, Rebecca Rediker, Delma Smith, Omar Wheeler, Philip Libby, Murray McCormack, Keith Tapley, Leslie Rediker, John Gee, and Earl Cully.

This year Newport won by a score of 104 to Hartland's 68, but Rebecca Rediker was high scorer for the girls at both Newport's and Hartland's Carnivals, and therefore won the individual cup for girls.

—Lucille Nichols, '42



#### GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First row, left to right: J. Gee, J. Smith, and J. McGowan.

Second row, left to right: G. Knowles, J. Lucas, J. Buker, M. Lord, and L. Baird.

Third row, left to right: R. Rediker, D. Libby, Coach Towle, L. Kimball, and L. Nichols.



## GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls started their 1940-41 Central League schedule by playing Hampden and winning by a score of 33 to 26. This was quite a surprise to everyone since the team was practically new, but this victory gave the players confidence.

The Alumni game did not prove to be as successful, for Hartland lost with a score of 41-22, but the team profited from this practice game.

The H. A. girls were successful in conquering the next three teams—Hermon, Newport, and East Corinth, but they lost to Hampden by a one point margin, when Hampden came to Hartland. This defeat only spurred the team on. When they entertained Carmel, Hartland defeated them 21 to 13.

The next games with Hermon and Newport were comparatively easy, and, finally, it was time for that important game at Carmel, which was to determine the league championship. The result of this game was disappointing since Hartland lost by one point.

Hartland lost two games, with Carmel losing one and tying another. Hartland lost the championship by half a point.

The prospects do not look too good for next year's team since five first team players (Jeanette Smith, Geraldine Knowles, Margaret Lord, Jean Lucas, and Jacqueline Buker) are graduating; however, three let-terms will be left.

The scores of the games played were as follows:

Hartland—32	Hampden—26
Hartland—22	Alumni—41
Hartland—37	Hermon—23
Hartland—49	Newport—24
Hartland—34	East Corinth—16
Hartland—30	Hampden—31
Hartland—54	Solon—13
Hartland—21	Carmel—13
Hartland—29	Hermon—27
Hartland—23	Norridgewock—29
Hartland—36	Newport—31
Hartland—32	Carmel—33
Hartland—35	East Corinth—19
Hartland—31	Solon—11

H. A. boasts of four girls selected for the All Star team. They are: Margaret Lord, Joyce McGowan, Jeanette Smith, and Jacqueline Buker.

—Margaret Lord, '41

Forty-four

## FRESHMAN GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

The Freshman Girls' Basketball Team began its year with thirteen players. Nine of these players were Freshmen, namely: Jacquelyn Hogan, Gladys Deering, Ann Duncan, Glenice Withee, Camilla Chute, Kathleen Bragg, Ann Green, Barbara Ross, and Helen Moore. The remaining four, Estelle Randlett, Myrtle Lovely, Ivy Rediker, and Virginia Wheeler, were Sub-Freshmen.

We had quite a successful year, winning three games out of six. Three of these games were played with Pittsfield Grammar School, two being at home and one at Pittsfield. The three others were inter-class games played with the Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors.

Following is the schedule of games and scores:

Hartland—6	Pittsfield—11
Hartland—16	Pittsfield—5
Hartland—16	Pittsfield—14
Freshmen—22	Sophomores—20
Freshmen—12	Juniors—18
Freshmen—11	Seniors—17½

—Helen Moore, '44

## BOYS' BASKETBALL

On November 10, 1940, Coach McGraw called for candidates to play on the varsity basketball team. With all five first team players coming up from last year, Coach McGraw was looking forward to a very successful season.

The following reported: "Mike" Hughes, "Bobby" Steeves, "John" Tapley, "Sam" Wheeler, "Joe" Libby, Gerald Martin, Gerald Robertson, Ned Austin, Errol Austin, and Ernest Inman.

The team started out well, winning from Hampden and Hermon but losing a heart breaker to Newport by one point. They also dropped the next game to East Corinth.

The next two games the team rallied and won. They dropped another game to Hermon and then went on to win 7 of the 8 remaining games.

Because of the withdrawals of a strong Solon team from their league, the Hartland team decided that they had a chance at the class B tournament at Brewer. In order to obtain this goal, the Hartland boys won a thriller from Norridgewock when "Mike" Hughes scored the winning point as the





### BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First row, left to right: G. Martin, H. Hughes, O. Wheeler, P. Libby, K. Tapley, and R. Steeves.  
 Second row, left to right: E. Austin, E. Inman, L. Rediker, Coach McGraw, C. Walker, G. Wheeler, and E. Austin. Manager Clyde Cookson was not present when the picture was taken.

game ended. This secured for Hartland the chance to play North Anson whom they also defeated.

At the Brewer tournament the boys played Sangerville and were defeated.

Here is the season's record: 11 won, 4 lost.

Hartland A.—35	Hampden A.—11
Hartland A.—17	Hermon—16
Hartland A.—23	Newport—24
Hartland A.—24	East Corinth—27
Hartland A.—34	Hampden—26
Hartland A.—49	Carmel—15
Hartland A.—30	Hermon—38
Hartland A.—22	Norridgewock—18
Hartland A.—26	Newport—20
Hartland A.—30	Norridgewock—29
Hartland A.—27	East Corinth—19
Hartland A.—32	Anson A.—26
Hartland A.—22	Sangerville—61
Hartland A.—36	Solon—19

The boys have been undefeated on their own floor.

Four boys won the honor of being chosen on the All Star Team this year: "Mike" Hughes, "Sam" Wheeler, "Bobby" Steeves, and "John" Tapley.

The team will feel the loss of "Sam" Wheeler, and "Joe" Libby, but Hughes, Steeves, Martin, and Tapley, letter winners

from this year's team, will be available next year and strong replacements will also come from Mr. Dunn's Freshman Team.

—Harold Hughes, '42

### FRESHMAN BOYS' BASKETBALL

There goes the whistle! Five boys huddle around Coach Dunn ready to go. You've guessed it! It's the Freshman boys' team ready to take on another team. This year we had a hard year as we had no old players. We lost every game by only a very few points.

The schedule was as follows:

	Freshmen	Opponents
Second Team	9	11
Pittsfield Grammar	10	12
Pittsfield Grammar	15	19
Pittsfield Grammar	4	10
Sophomores	6	13
Juniors	13	24
Seniors	10	11

The players were: Richard Violette, Leslie Sherburne, Earl Cully, Dennis Walker, Donald Nichols, and George Weinberg. The substitutes were: Malcolm Burrill, Ivar Pearson, Harlan Emery, Byron Wiers, John Gee, Clayton Harrington, and Ray Ames.

—Leslie Sherburne, '44

Forty-five





#### BASEBALL TEAM

Front row, left to right: Coach Dunn, Gerald Wheeler, Leslie Rediker, Bernard Austin, Robert Steeves, Verne McLean.

Back row, left to right: Omar Wheeler, Edward Patten, Robert Goforth, Clarence Walker, Harold Hughes, Herbert Baird, Manager Robert Perkins.

#### BASEBALL

Prospects for a successful baseball season appear especially bright this year. The team is composed of six veterans: Gerald Wheeler, Bernard Austin, Robert Goforth, Robert Steeves, Edward Patten, and Harold Hughes.

In three starts to date we have won from Hermon, 15-1; from Newport, 21-4; and dropped a close one to East Corinth, 7-5.

We are well fortified in the pitching department with Bernard Austin, large left hander, bearing the brunt of the work. To date he has an average of twelve strikeouts a game. This pitching coupled with good stick work by Goforth, Patten, and Walker should place us among the leaders in the Central Maine League.

As there are no seniors on the squad, Coach Dunn's team will remain intact for another year.

The schedule follows:

April 29	Hermon at Hermon
May 2	Newport at Hartland
May 6	East Corinth at East Corinth
May 9	Hampden at Hartland
May 13	Corinna at Corinna
May 16	Hermon at Hartland
May 20	Newport at Newport
May 23	East Corinth at Hartland
May 27	Hampden at Hampden
May 30	Corinna at Hartland
	—Linwood Perkins, '41



# CLASS '41



# "H.A."





## Exchanges



Note: Every year we exchange many year books with different schools. We enjoy receiving these books to comment upon. The students of Hartland Academy thank all of these with whom we have exchanged, and hope that we will continue to make exchanges in the future.

—Glenis Cunningham  
Exchange Editor, '41

"Monitor", Unity High School, Unity, Maine.

We like your novel introductions to the different sections of your book. Your literary section might be enlarged.

—Elbert Duncan, '42

"The North Star", Houlton High School, Houlton, Maine.

You have a very nice poetry and literary section. Wouldn't a few more jokes be good?

—Elbert Duncan, '42

"The Live Wire", Newport High School, Newport, Maine.

Your personals are very interesting. I would suggest a few more jokes.

—Marguerite Walker, '41

"The Academy Rocket", East Corinth Academy, East Corinth, Maine.

You arranged your book well. Don't you think that stories and poems written by the students would improve your literary section?

—Glenis Cunningham, '41

"The Sokokis Warrior", Limington Academy, Limington, Maine.

You have a very interesting year book.

Your drawings and cartoons are very well done. I like the way that your book is arranged. May I suggest a few more pictures?

—Meredith Knowles, '41

"The Go-Getter", Bliss Business College, Lewiston, Maine.

We compliment you on your literary department and the arrangement of your book. I would advise more pictures.

—Arland Stedman, '42

"The Ferguson", Harmony High School, Harmony, Maine.

A very attractive book and well put together. You have many interesting ideas in your "Personality Columns".

—Lucile Nichols, '42

"The Breeze" Milo High School, Milo, Maine.

Your picture arrangement is well done. I like your "Personals" section very much. Perhaps a literary section would be good.

—Jean Lucas, '41

"The Tattler", Clinton High School, Clinton, Maine.

We think that your editions are very well done. In your monthly book you seem to have included a little of everything that would be in a larger book.

—Glenis Cunningham, '41

"The Orange and Black" Brunswick High School, Brunswick, Maine.

Your pictures are very good. Why not have a literary section with a few good editorials, stories and poems?

—Glenis Cunningham, '41



# H A







## Jokes



Miss Ford: "Jeanette, I don't see how you can be so naughty."

Jeanette: "Why, teacher, that isn't a bit difficult."

Sheldon Hutchinson: "My word, hasn't that cow got a lovely coat?"

Mr. Milliken: "Yes, it's a Jersey."

Hutchinson: "Oh, is it? I thought it was its skin."

Mr. McGraw, after a lesson on physical force: "Now, boys, can you tell me which force moves people along the street?"

C. Stedman: "The Police Force."

Allen Jones walked boldly up to a well-dressed man whom he had mistaken for the principal of the high school:

"May I see Miss Margaret Moore, please?"

"May I ask who you are?"

"Certainly, I'm her brother."

"Well, well! I'm glad to meet you. I'm her father."

Lillian Kimball: "How can you continue to eat so much, Duncan?"

Elbert Duncan: "Oh, I just take a spoonful of Drano three times a week."

Mr. McGraw: "Phinney, how are you getting along in your math?"

Phinney: "I've learned to multiply zeroes, but the figures still bother me."

B. Thorne, bragging about his ancestors: "All my ancestors were great fishermen. I'm at the bottom of the line."

B. Cheney: "I see, a worm."

Miss Towle: "You always do the talking and never listen."

R. Geforth: "How ridiculous! I hear every word I say."

Miss Allen: "You would be a dancer but for two things."

E. Cully: "What are those?"

Miss Allen: "Your feet."

Mr. Cutts: "Are those two boys fighting?"

G. Martin: "No, sir, they are trying to separate each other."

At a dinner recently, Mr. McGraw was asked, "Will you pass the nuts?"

Mr. McGraw: "Yes, I suppose so, but I really ought to flunk most of them."

E. Hughes: "Why is this letter so damp?"

A. Duncan: "Postage dew, I guess."

G. Weinberg: "Jackie, don't speak to me."

J. Hogan: "Don't look at me, then."

G. Weinberg: "How can I help it?"

Mr. Milliken: "Hughes, why is there a comb on the fowl's head?"

E. Hughes: "To keep the hair out of his eyes, I suppose."

Mr. Cutts in Geometry Class: "A head is a solid figure, but some are harder than others."

Tim Hutchinson, owner of the car called "Lula Belle" which had just been crashed into by a truck, says:

"But couldn't you see me coming?"

Truck driver: "I thought it was a fly on my windshield."

B. Cheney to Miss Allen: "These eggs are very small. I must tell Mr. Milliken's F. F.A. boys to let the hens sit longer on them."

Francis Cook: "Please!"

She: "No!"

Cook: "Please!"

She: "No!"

Cook: "Even if I tell you I love you more than anybody else in the world?"

She: "Positively no!"

Cook: "Aw, but, mother, all the other Junior boys stay out till nine o'clock at night."

E. Cully, selling books: "This book will do half of all your work."

M. Burrill: "Good! I'll take two of them."



Mr. Cutts, class discussion: "If a square is a parallelogram, and a rectangle is a parallelogram, why then isn't a square a rectangle?"

B. Austin: "If a cow is an animal, and a horse is an animal, why isn't a horse a cow?"

Tapley made a phone call to the Academy from Pittsfield. During the conversation, Mr. Cutts said: "How do you feel?"

Tapley: "Oh, I feel all right."

Mr. Cutts: "Well, you're looking good."

Mr. Milliken: "Walker, why does a cow have four stomachs?"

D. Walker: "Well, if she has indigestion in one, she has the other three to rely upon."

Mr. McGraw: "What is a comet, and give an example?"

N. Withee: "A star with a tail. Mickey Mouse."

J. Lucas: "Will you give ten cents to help the Old Ladies' Home?"

A. Jones: "What! Are they out again?"

Mr. Dunn: "My shaving brush! I wonder what is wrong with it?"

Mrs. Dunn: "I don't know. It was nice and soft when I painted the bird cage yesterday."

M. Moore: "Did anyone ever tell you how wonderful you are?"

B. Thorne: "Don't believe they ever did."

M. Moore: "Well, then, where did you get the idea?"

John Gee: "In this sentence, 'The man was bitten by the dog', I should think the verb would be transitive."

Miss Ford: "No, but in that case the man would probably be doing the acting."

Miss Ford: "I would like to have each of you write your autobiography for the next class."

D. Walker: "Gosh! Miss Ford, that's hard. I can't remember when I was a little fellow, and it has been such a short time that I've been grown up."

V. Millett: "The sun is shining in my eyes."

B. Wiers: (absent-mindedly) "Why don't you blow it out?"

I Crocker: "It seems good to be back to school again."

Miss Ford: "Does it?"

I. Crocker: "Yes, I have been working all vacation."

Gerald Nichols: "Investigation of the dirt (diet) in rural districts shows that the food isn't always healthy."

Mr. Cutts: "How did the accident happen?"

Ed. Hilton: "Well, I dimmed the light and was hugging a curve."

Mr. Cutts: "Yes, that is the way most accidents happen."

When a pie was served at the annex one day, its edge was seen to be scalloped in a peculiar manner.

"How did you ornament this pie so beautifully?" asked Miss Allen.

"Why, that was easy enough. I just ran my teeth around it," replied Margaret Lord.

I. Pearson: (after Miss Towle had finished telling the story of Little Red Riding Hood) "Bah! Any dame that couldn't tell a wolf from a grandmother had it coming!"

Teacher: "That senior is so flirtatious that when she passes a field of waving corn, she waves back at it."

May I hold your Palm-olive?"

"Not on your Life-Buoy."

"Then I'm out of Lux."

"Yes, Ivory formed."

Mr. Dunn in history class: "By the time the air flivvers have become numerous, it is to be hoped that the monkey-wrenches and other tools will be equipped with parachutes."

Miss Towle in health class: "Now we must remember that thinking is said to draw the blood to the head."

D. Nichols: "Is that why, when you think twice about some things, you get cold feet?"

"You cannot get eggs without hens," said Mr. Milliken, addressing the agricultural class.

"My Dad can," piped Walter Page.

"Please explain yourself, Page," said Mr. Milliken.

"He keeps ducks," replied Page.



Teacher: "Only a fool is sure about anything in this strange world."

Senior: "Sure about that, teacher?"

I bought a stock the other day  
And it went the wrong way;  
So now instead of reaping riches  
I am out digging ditches.

Miss Allen: "Jean, will you have a waffle?"

J. Lucas: "Oh, you mean one of those pancakes with a non-skin tread."

Miss Allen in senior Home Ec. class: "What is a baby's layette?"

B. Cheney: "Is it a baby's crib?"

C. Harrington in health class: "If fatty tissue makes us fat, does skinny tissue make us skinnny?"

Miss Ford: "Name a collective noun."

G. Nichols: "A vacuum cleaner."

Miss Towle in health class: "What is the spine?"

D. Austin: "It is a long, limber bone. Your head sets on one end, and you set on the other."

M. Moore, shopping in Waterville: "Let me see some gingham, please. Let me see some lace, too, please. You don't seem to have any gumption at all, Miss."

Clerk: "No, ma'am, but we'll be pleased to order some for you."

Mr. Dunn: (in Civics class) "You ought to know something about the question if you read the papers."

J. Gee: "No, I just read the funnies."

The following is an excerpt from the joke section of a 1921 "Ripple".

"What would happen if:

Thelma should be called Young?

Frank should go to St. Albans?

Linwood still had Mary?

Lena should wait too long?

Frances had an Emery stone?"

An excerpt from a 1931 "Ripple".

"What would you give for:

Junior Buker's laugh?

Winston Hanson's slowness?"

Junior Estes' girls?

Roger Baker's ability to sleep?

Donald Randlett's ability to act out and get away with it?"

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## REPAIRS

Joe didn't listen, look, or stop;  
They dragged his car off to a shop.  
It only took a week or two  
To make his car look good as new.  
But though they hunted high and low,  
They found no extra parts for Joe.  
—Murray McCormack, '42

## TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

The principal is my idol;  
I shall not fail.  
He maketh me bow down to his commands;  
He leadeth me to rightness.  
He restoreth my mind;  
He leadeth me in the aisles of the auditorium for my followers' sake.  
Yea, though I walk in the shadow of the office door, I will ever fear him:  
His strength and courage discomfort me.  
He prepareth a sentence before me in the presence of my colleagues;  
He hast anointed my head with perspiration;  
My brain over doeth.  
Surely deviltry and wrong doing will follow me during all my days at H. A.  
And I shall dwell in the office of the principal forever.  
—Theodore Birkmaier, '42

## FAVORITE SONGS OF STUDENTS

"Margie" Verne McLean  
"Oh! Look at Me Now" June Gee  
"Little Brown Jug" Robert Steeves  
"You're Driving Me Crazy" Miss Towle (to Juniors)  
"Alice Blue Gown" "Kay" Bragg  
"Ferryboat Serenade" Margaret Lord  
"We've Come a Long Way Together" Seniors  
"I'll Never Smile Again" Marian Cheney  
"Scatterbrain" Jean Lucas  
"Alone" Murray McCormack (in room 3)  
"Playmates" Jessie Smith and Jean Lucas  
"The Sheik of Araby" George Weinburg  
"Three O'clock in the Morning" Pauline Neal  
"Whispering" Allen Jones and Thelma Giberson  
"Take Me Out to the Ball Game" Mr. Dunn  
"The Last Round-up" Last Day of School  
"I Dream of Jean(nie)" Elbert Duncan  
"Oh, What a Pal Was Mary" Miss Ford  
"Don't the Moon Look Pretty" Barbara Martin and Edward Patten  
"I'm a Broncho That Won't be Broken" "Mike" Hughes



"The Old Jalopy" "Tim" Hutchinson  
 "Twenty-five Additional Words"  
 Bigelow Fuller (in debating)  
 "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow"  
 Mr. McGraw  
 "Old MacDonad Had a Farm"  
 Mr. Milliken  
 "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia"  
 Rendall Phinney  
 "School Days" September-June  
 "The Quilting Party" Home Ec Club  
 "How Can I Leave Thee (H. A.)?"  
 Seniors  
 "Now the Day is Over" 3:30 at H. A.  
 "See the Conquering Hero(s) Come"  
 Cross Country Team  
 "A Mighty Fortress" Hartland Academy  
 "Love Left Town" Eva Cully  
 "I Want to Have a Heart to Heart  
 Talk With You" Mr. Cutts  
 "Is There a Chance For Me?"  
 D. Vanadestine (in the office)  
 "The Nickel Man" Philip Libby  
 "I Don't Get It" Rendall Phinney  
 "You're Stepping on My Toes"  
 Miss Allen (in dancing class)  
 "Watching the Clock" Students at H. A.  
 "It All Comes Back to Me Now"  
 After Exams  
 "Beautiful Dreamer" Elwood Green  
 "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles"  
 Gerald Martin  
 "Small Fry" Walter Page  
 "Two Dreams Met"  
 Ena Bubar and Edward Hilton  
 —Lucile Nichols, '42

#### HARTLAND ACADEMY'S WANT ADS

##### WANTED:

Permission to stay at home whenever I feel tired. Allen Jones.

More time to "Bragg". Theodore Birkmaier.

A good wide garage in which to keep the family car. Margaret Moore.

A daily bus line between Hartland and Newport. Rendall Phinney.

A crank for "Lulu Belle". Sheldon Hutchinson.

A maid to get me up, dressed and off to school on time every morning. Jeanette Smith.

At least two periods of Geometry every day. Keith Tapley.

Permission to eat peanuts in school. Jean Lucas.

Some blush-proof powder. Robert Steeves.  
A seat nearer Jackie Hogan. George Weinburg.

An assistant to help me take down all the town gossip I hear. Elbert Duncan.

A job as chemistry instructor. Beverly Cheney.

Permission to entertain the girls at any time during school hours. Lauren Hughes.

An electric eye to detect whispering in the junior room. Miss Towle.

A watch dog to "Bark" (er). Eva Cully.

A bicycle on which to ride from room to room. Murray McCormack.

A pair of long pants to make me look grown up. Kenneth Chambers.

At least one "Students' Day" a week. Mr. Dunn.

A loud speaker with which to make myself heard in the senior room. Miss Ford.

—Thelma Giberson, '42

#### SOLUTION FOR FRENCH CROSSWORD PUZZLE

##### ACROSS

5. lit  
 8. été  
 12. roi  
 15. es  
 17. bien  
 21. ils  
 24. tôt  
 27. dés  
 30. eu  
 32. tel  
 35. rat  
 38. nom  
 41. ça  
 43. nuit  
 48. sel  
 52. rôl  
 55. noir

##### DOWN

1. soir  
 2. age  
 7. toi  
 9. te  
 10. est  
 11. bed  
 14. ile  
 20. net  
 23. sur  
 29. sec  
 34. las  
 36. an  
 37. tuer  
 40. mur  
 49. en  
 50. loin  
 54. thé



SENIOR STATISTICS

NAME	AMBITION	BIGGEST FAILING	COUNTERPART	FAVORITE PASTIME
Jacqueline Buker	To be an actress	Chewing fingernails	Helen Hayes	Strolling to the annex with Arland
Beverly Cheney	To be a Ziegfeld Girl	Giggling	Gracie Allen	"Jitterbugging"
Clyde Cookson	To fly sky high	Being H. A.'s manager	Tails-pin Tommy	Reading dime novels
Glenis Cunningham	To be an old maid	Dislike for the boys	Kate Smith	Harmonizing
Herbert Davis	To be six feet tall	Drawing pictures	Jiggs	Making scap box orations
Edward Hilton	To be a mechanic	Talking during class	Romeo	Breaking hearts
Ernest Inman	To be a great chemist	Girls	Flash Gordon	Arguing
Allen Jones	To get A in conduct	Bothering Miss Ford	Allan Jones	Playing tricks on his friends
Geraldine Knowles	To marry a "Bishop"	Flirting	Fritzi Ritz	Riding with Kenneth
Meredith Knowles	To be a housewife	Scolding	Alice Faye	Entertaining Frankie
Philip Libby	To own a "Nichols"	Teasing the girls	Leslie Pawson	Having dates
Grace Lord	To be a "Spring" (er)	Henry	Ella Cinders	Roller skating
Margaret Lord	To own a "Ferry"	Trying to boss	Ma Perkins	Entertaining Home Ec. class
Jean Lucas	To be a nurse	Searching for Abbie	Jane Withers	Eating peanuts
Mary McDougal	To lead a harmonica band	Hitting a home run	Mary Lee	Washing the dishes
Valti McDougal	To marry an "Earl"	Losing her temper	Tillie the Toiler	Taking care of children
Donald McLean	To teach bookkeeping	Being independent	The Katzenjammer Kids	Playing ping pong
Verne McLean	To Go-forth	Chemistry		Attending the Grange
Virginia Millett	To be a journalist	Studying	Madame Curie	Being efficient
Margaret Moore	To teach kindergarden	One of the Jones boys	Duchess of Windsor	Driving into the garage doors
Priscilla Mower	To be a secretary	Her bashfulness	Frances Perkins	Attending the movies
Luther Nichols	To find the right girl	Whispering to Evelyn	Clark Gable	Driving a truck
Everlyn Nutter	To have a Hart-to-Hart talk	Attending Grange dances	Aunt Min	Caroling
Leon Patten	To get in the big league	Geometry	Joe DiMaggio	Reciting in class
Linwood Perkins	To own a theater	Drawing	Humphrey Bogart	Taking tickets
Rendall Phinney	To sing with Fred Waring's orchestra	Asking foolish questions	Bing Crosby	Riding to Newport
Bertram Thorne	To be president	"Sassing" Miss Ford	Tommy Dorsey	Whispering to the girls
Jeanette Smith	To be a glamor girl	Gossiping	Norma Shearer	Singing in Glee Club
Marguerite Walker	To be a cow girl	The opposite sex	Patsy Montana	Yodeling
Omar Wheeler	To join the Navy	Living up to his nickname	Lowell Thomas	Being H. A.'s principal



*"For we are all behind her,  
Supporting one and all."*

*"And our boasts are forever,  
'Old H. A. shall not fall!'"*



## Alumni Notes



We are very grateful to two alumni who have sent the following letters which we are pleased to publish.

79 Gainsboro Street  
Boston, Massachusetts  
May 5, 1941

Miss Margaret Moore, Editor  
Hartland Academy "Ripple"  
Hartland, Maine

Dear Miss Moore:

I was pleased to receive your letter in regard to the "Ripple", for, well I remember the days at Hartland Academy and especially the ones spent working with the "Ripple" Board. They were happy days.

Much has happened to me since then: A college degree, and, this June, I hope, a degree in the study of the ordering of human relations—in LAW. Six years seem like a long time to work for such a degree, especially so when such a famous jurist as Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., tells us "The law can be nothing more pretentious than a prediction of what the courts will do when confronted by specific facts." In spite of that, those six years were well spent. They were pleasant years.

But, much lies ahead. Temporarily, we appear to be caught in a whirlpool of psychological insanity. Many of us may be called to serve in the war ahead. Let us only hope we can serve a worthy cause, and, in any event, if we serve, may we serve with merit. However, sanity WILL return and with it a demand for young men and women trained for leadership—leadership in creative construction. Don't "miss the bus", students of H. A. Those will be happy days too.

The best of everything to those who work humbly, diligently, and without fear. The

reward comes of itself, without the aid of legal process.

Sincerely yours,  
Clyde L. Griffith

742nd Ordinance Co. Avn. (AB)  
Albrook Field, Canal Zone  
May 1, 1941

Dear Margaret,

I will try to tell you something about Panama and the way I live down here. I will have to be careful not to write anything that might be helpful to any foreign power. This precaution must be taken in an event that the mails become censored. They are not censored as yet.

First of all I will start from Fort Slocum, New Rochelle, New York. We set sail on November 4th, 1940, on the "Chateau Thierry". The trip took eight days and we arrived at Balboa, Canal Zone, on November 12th. I didn't enjoy the trip as much as I thought I would. The food, or "chow" as it is called in the Army, was poor and the sleeping quarters were crowded. At night I slept on deck where it was cool.

During the trip we stopped at San Juan, Puerto Rico. Here I saw for the first time, the natives of the tropics. We stopped there overnight.

As we neared Panama, I got seasick. I was sick only one day, but some of the boys were sick for two or three days.

We arrived in Balboa at night and were taken up to Albrook Field by trucks. We were all glad to get into a clean bed. The next day we were sent out on the drill field to get our recruit training. The sun was very hot as it beat down upon us. The rainy season was almost over, but when it rained, it really poured.

After eight weeks of training, the day



came which we were all looking forward to—the day when we were turned to duty. We drilled in the forenoon and had fatigue work in the afternoon. We had to plant grass for fatigue work. This is the reason it took eight weeks to train. I will never forget the last day before I was turned to duty. We all had to go through a chamber of tear gas with and without a gas mask. The tear gas will make anyone's face burn, and it makes him cry like a baby. We also had to fire a 45 calibre automatic pistol.

At first I was assigned to work in the magazine. Bombs and other ammunition are stored there. I worked on bombs, that is, fusing them and filling practice bombs with sand. I fused the real bombs; the ones filled with T. N. T. A bombing demonstration was given two months ago. We had to fuse the bombs and I was a little shaky at first. One small mistake would mean instant death for everyone around us.

At the present time I am attending a small arms' school. I am learning to repair and inspect aircraft machine guns, pistols, rifles, and shotguns.

On May 1, I was made a first class private. It was the first rating after almost six months in Panama.

I sleep in an airplane hangar because there are no barracks for the Ordinance companies. The "chow" is very good, even better than we have at home in some ways. There isn't much entertainment here except the Post Theater.

Now, I will try to tell you about Panama. It is in Central America, as you already know, and is full of jungles. The jungles are very thick with trees, animals, and undergrowth. In the interior there are some very dangerous snakes and animals but none of them are near the post. The natives are black and most of them speak Spanish. The real natives are little, short Indians. Some of them are lighter than the others. This is because of intermarriage with white people.

Panama has two seasons. They are the rainy season and the dry season. During the rainy season it pours at least twice a day. That season starts in April and continues through December 15th. During the dry season there is no rain and the ground becomes baked.

Some of the native fruits here are bananas, coconuts, mangoes, grapefruit, breadfruit, and oranges. Some of the jungle grass grows as high as five feet. I can't say much more

Fifty-six

about Panama except that the natives in the interior live in grass huts.

We all have drawn our field packs and can draw a weapon at a moment's notice. Everyone expects war to come at any moment now. Everything is in a rush down here. New fields are being built and new companies formed.

I am in a new company. The old company has disbanded and four new ones formed.

I wish I were back in school. I hope you have a fine graduation, and I wish the "Ripple" all the success in the world. I will be thinking about all of you at graduation and I wish you the best of luck.

As ever,

Donald Goodwin

#### ALUMNI NOTES

1934

Eileen Baird is employed in Augusta.

Harriet Baird is employed in Augusta.

Annie Barnes Cummings is living in Hartland.

Virginia Bell is teaching in Gray.

Mary Brown is employed in Medford, Mass.

Edison Buker is employed in Hartland.

Charlotte Currie is teaching in Sangerville.

Claude Fisher is employed in Hartland.

Dorothea Greene Rowe is employed in Guilford.

Winston Hanson is at home in St. Albans.

Dorothea Litchfield is deceased.

Alfreda Neal, R. N., is employed at the Boston Lying-In Hospital.

Mertie Parkman is deceased.

Lyndon Pratt is living in St. Albans.

Walter Rideout has a teaching fellowship at Harvard College.

Gladys Salisbury is at home in West Hartland.

Florice Steeves Cunningham is employed at the Hartland Post Office.

Eleanor Thorne Sawyer is living in Bangor.

Charles Whitney is employed at the State Hospital in Bangor.

1935

Howard Baird is in the Army at Camp Wheeler, Georgia.

Alfred Bell is employed in Portland.

Mary Greene Stafford is living in Hartland.

Clyde Griffith is attending Boston University.



Eva Hanson Lindsey is living in St. Albans.

Elizabeth Hart Fisher is living in Hartland.

Earl Merrow is attending the N. Y. A. Training School in Dexter.

Meredith Parkman Wood is living in St. Albans.

Vinson Phillips is in the Army air corps at Camp Edwards, Mass.

Marion Rancourt Thompson is living in Waterville.

Marguerite Robertson is employed in Dexter.

James Seekins is employed in Hartland.

Mary Smith is teaching in Livermore Falls.

Alden Stedman is in the Army at Albrook Field, Panama.

Robert Strout is teaching in Calais.

Frances Waldron Seekins is living in Hartland.

Floyd Webber is employed in Hartland.

Aubrey Whittemore is employed in Portland.

Erwin Whittemore is employed in Connecticut.

Howard Williamson is employed in Dixfield.

#### 1936

Margaret Ash is employed in Newport.

Philip Baird is attending the University of Maine.

Thelma Cookson Moulton is living in Concord, N. H.

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 Green Dyer is living in Palmyra.

Lennis Harris is attending Boston University.

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

Marion Hollister is secretary to Harold E. Carson, Superintendent of Schools.

Lillian Lewis is living in Palmyra.

Charlotte McCrillis is employed in Weston, Mass.

Stevie Miller is at home in St. Albans.

Kathleen Pelkie is at home in Hartland.

Althea Tobie is at home in St. Albans.

Barbara Weymouth is employed in Pittsfield.

#### 1937

Phyllis Baird is attending the Crane Institute of Music in Potsdam, N. Y.

Alice Chipman Humphrey is practicing hair dressing in Pittsfield.

Myron Davis is living in Boston.

Frances Fellows Garcelon is living in Dover.

Donald Hollister is employed in Hartland.

Dorothy Lermond Baird is living in Orono.

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.

Clayton Merrill is employed in Tylerville, Conn.

Mahlon Merrow is in the Army at Fort Williams, Portland.

Beatrice Mills Small is living in Pittsfield.

Bertha Smith is training at the Sisters' Hospital in Waterville.

Arlene Stedman Southard is living in Skowhegan.

Kenneth Wiers is employed in Corinna.

Donald Withee is employed in New York State.

Clara Woodbury is employed in Hartland.  
1938

Marion Ash is employed at the Bangor State Hospital.

Kenneth Baird is at home in Hartland.

Lona Clark is at home in Hartland.

Mildred Cooley is at home in Palmyra.

Kathleen Cully is employed in Hartland.

Russell Dunlap is attending the N. Y. A. Training School at Quoddy.

Joseph Ford is employed in Boston.

Erlene Hughes Buker is living in Hartland.

Liston Inman is employed in Bridgton.

Eleanor Libby is attending the Maine School of Commerce in Bangor.

Arthur Littlefield is employed in St. Albans.

Wendall Marr is attending the Maine School of Commerce in Bangor.

James Moore is attending school in Washington, D. C.

Ardis Moulton is employed in Weston, Mass.

Grace Parsons Stubbs is living in New York City.

Robert Perkins is employed in Hartland.

Andrew Peterson is attending Bliss Business College in Lewiston.

Miriam Steeves is employed in Hartland.

Norman Strout is employed in Buffalo, N. Y.



Cherrie Thorne is attending the University of Maine.

Mildred Wentworth McKinney is living in Etna.

Marguerite Wheeler is at home in Palmyra.

Opal Wiers is at home in St. Albans.

Pauline Young is employed in Augusta.

#### 1939

Anita Baird is attending the Maine School of Commerce in Bangor.

Madeleine Cook Reardon is living in Hartland.

Hilda Emery is attending Business College in Skowhegan.

Norma Emery Nutter is living in Hartland.

Marvis Greene Grant is living in Hartland.

Phyllis Ford Mitton is living in Germantown, Pa.

Viola Hillman McDougal is living in Hartland.

Arlene Hollister Baker is living in Opelika, Ala.

Burton Jones is employed in Pittsfield.

Emily Knowlton Parsons is living in Palmyra.

Bernice Litchfield is employed in the office at Hartland Academy.

Selden Martin is attending Becker College, Worcester, Mass.

Leila Merrow is employed in Weston, Mass.

Maynard Mocre is in the Army at Fort Leavitt, Portland.

Norman McCormack is studying in Bangor.

Shirley Neal Rideout is living in Greenland, N. H.

Henry Parkman is employed in St. Albans.

Stanley Peterson is attending the Maine School of Commerce in Bangor.

Edith Rediker is at home in Hartland.

Mary Seekins is employed in Hartland.

Arthur Smith is at home in St. Albans.

Dorothy Spencer Staples is living in Skowhegan.

Ernest Staples is employed in Hartland.

Irvin Stedman is at home in Hartland.

Eleanor Towle Hollister is living in Hartland.

Julian Wilbur is in the Army at Albrook Field, Panama.

M. Ellen Worthen is attending the University of Maine.

Marian Wyman Laughton is living in Hartland.

#### 1940

Irma Amero is employed in Quincy, Mass.

Nellie Baird is at home in Hartland.

Florence Bishop is attending the Maine School of Commerce in Bangor.

Howard Brown is attending the N. Y. A. Training School in Dexter.

Gerald Burns is employed in Hartland.

Wilma Cheney is employed at Stromback's Restaurant in Hartland.

Isabel Cook is at home in Palmyra.

Edith Cooley is attending Farmington State Normal School.

Muriel Crocker is employed in Medfield, Mass.

Marion Davis is employed in St. Albans.

Oscar Dyer is employed in Pittsfield.

Elsie Ford is employed in Kittery.

Patricia Gee is employed in Portland.

Donald Goodwin is in the Army at Albrook Field, Panama.

Wesley Ham is employed in Hartland.

Gareth Hanson is employed in Corinna.

Kathleen Harding is employed in Corinna.

Douglas Hight is attending the N. Y. A. Training School in Dexter.

Charles Inman is employed in Pittsfield.

Clifford Merrill is employed in Tylerville, Conn.

Eunice Millett is in training at the Sisters' Hospital in Waterville.

Robert Moore is employed at the Hartland Drug Store.

Edward Nichols is at home in St. Albans.

Donald Rice is at home in Palmyra.

Doris Seekins Ballard is at home in St. Albans.

Beatrice Wilbur Lowell is living in Lubec.

Geraldine Wilbur is at home in Hartland.

Donald Wyman is employed in Hartland.



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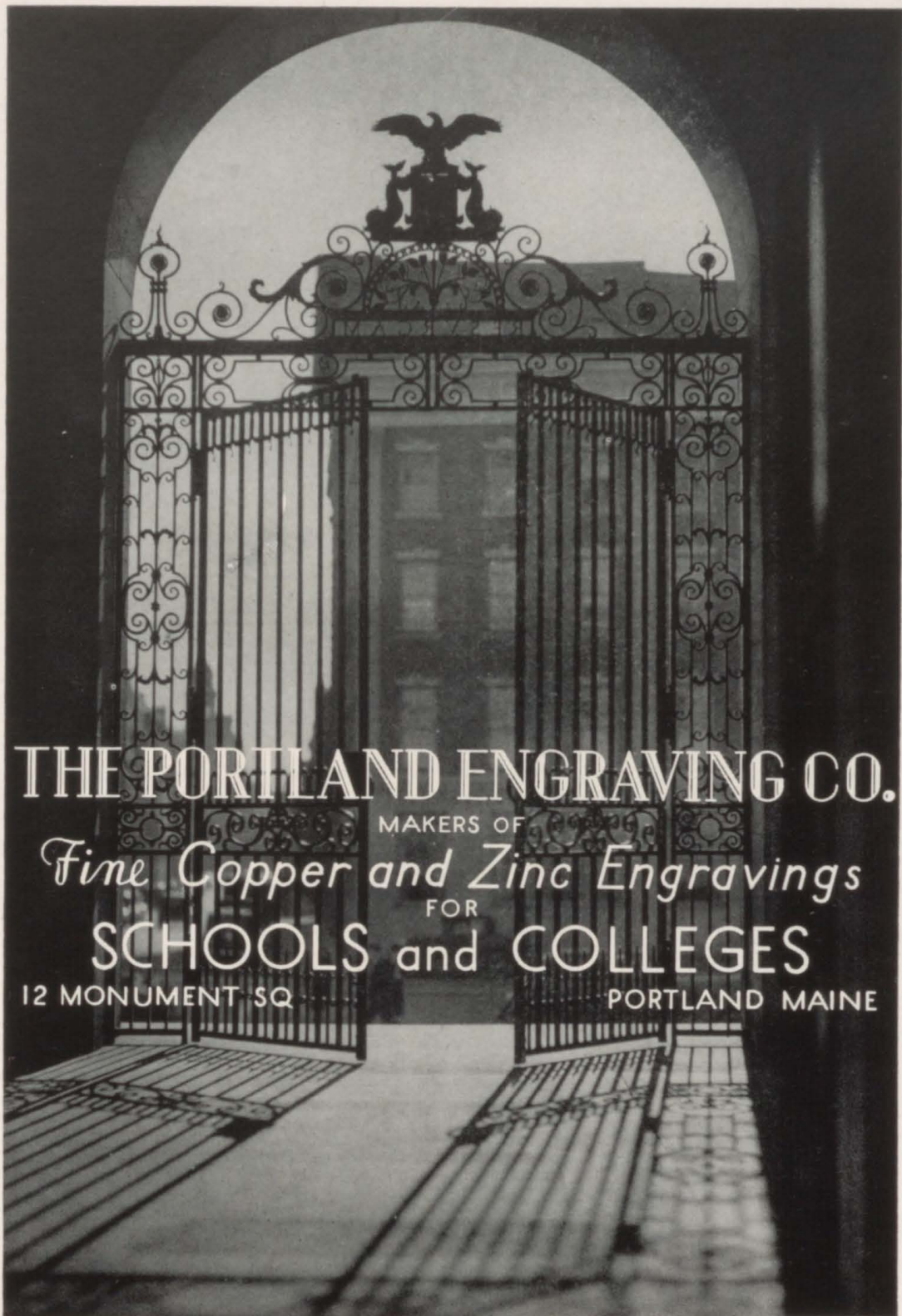
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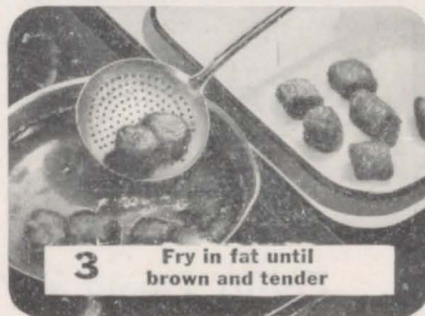
## BANANA SCALLOPS



**1** Cut bananas into pieces  
the size of scallops



**2** Roll in beaten egg,  
then in crumbs



**3** Fry in fat until  
brown and tender

### BANANA SCALLOPS

Beat one egg and add  $1\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoons salt. Slice 6 firm, peeled bananas crosswise into pieces  $\frac{3}{4}$  to 1 inch long. Dip into egg. Drain. Roll in  $\frac{3}{4}$  cup fine corn flake crumbs, bread or cracker crumbs, or corn meal. Fry  $1\frac{1}{2}$  to 2 minutes in fat heated to  $375^{\circ}$  F. or until a 1-inch cube of bread will brown in 40 seconds. Drain on unglazed paper. Serve very hot. Six servings.

*Banana Scallops are only one of the many new uses for bananas.  
For banana recipes write to the Home Economics Dept. C. B.*

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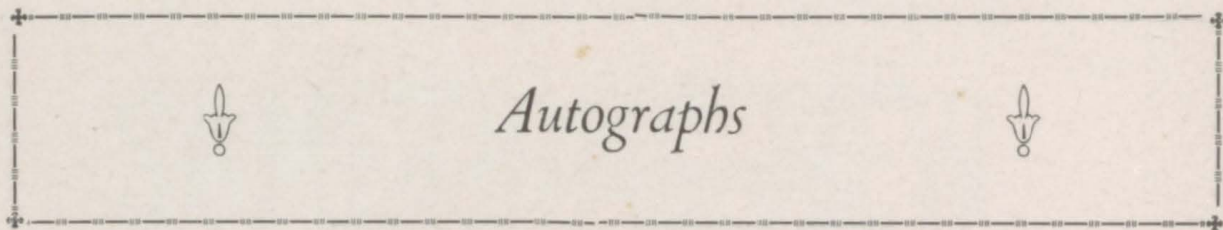
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