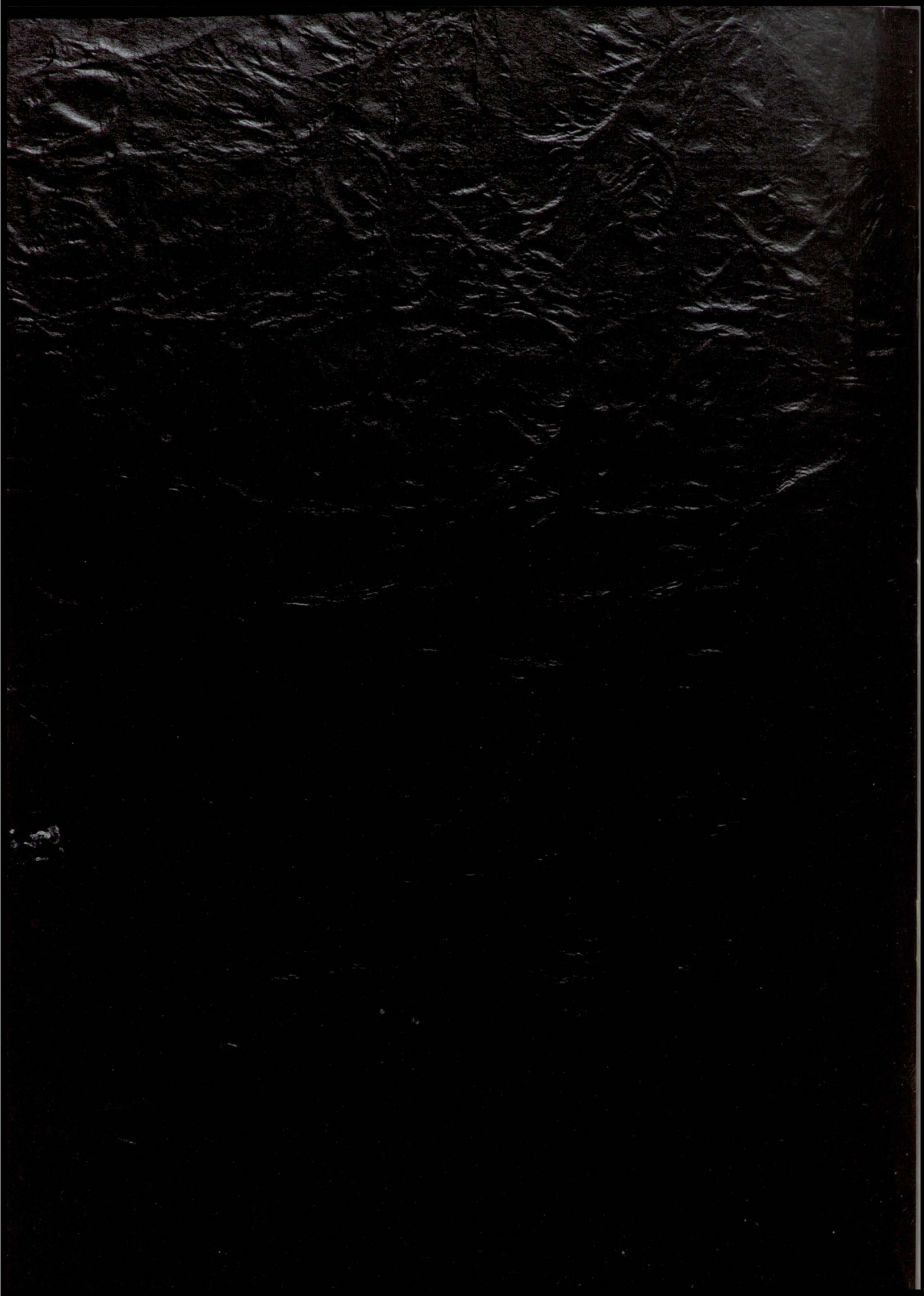


# The Ripple



1946





# THE RIPPLE

Volume XXXII

Number I

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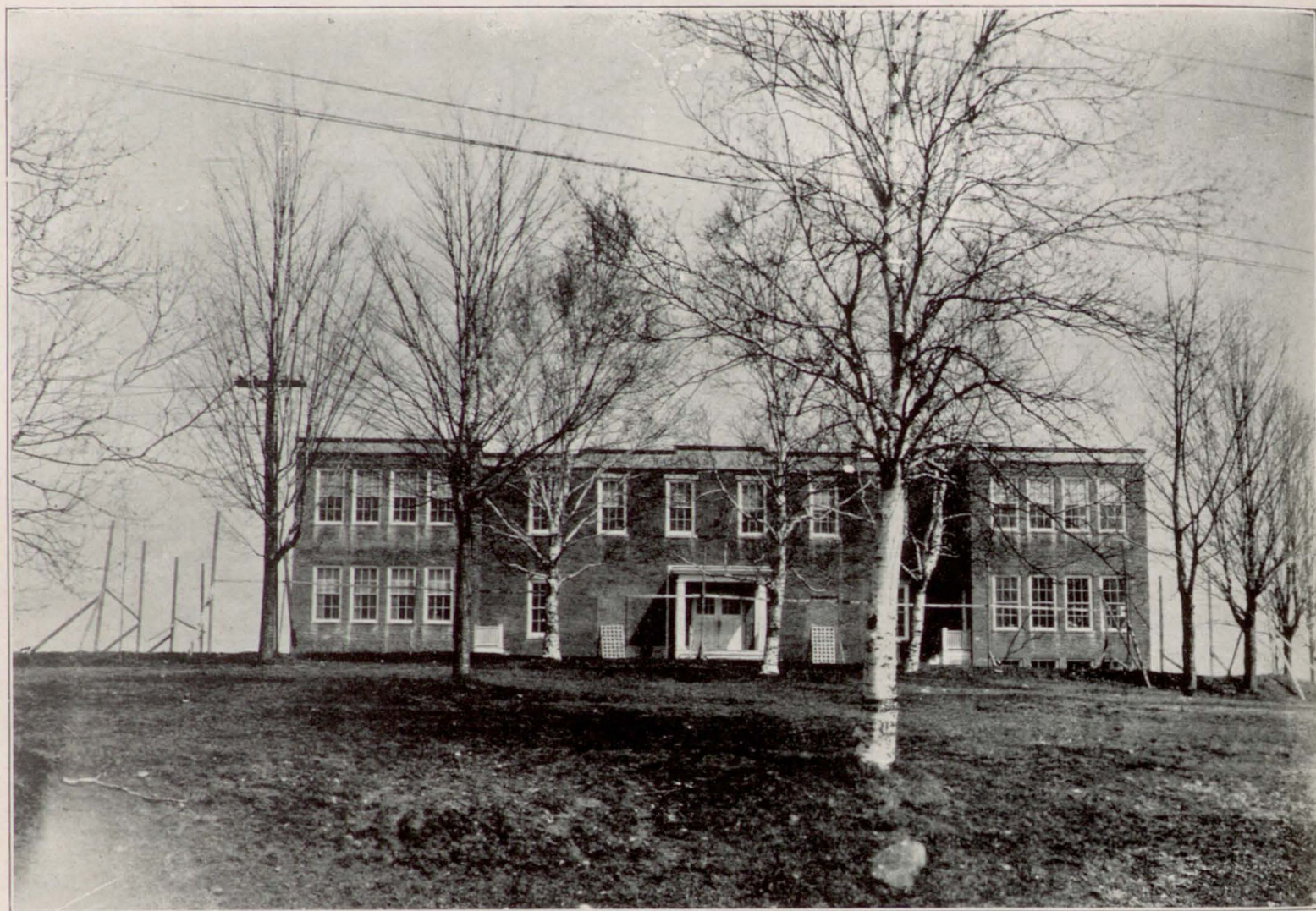
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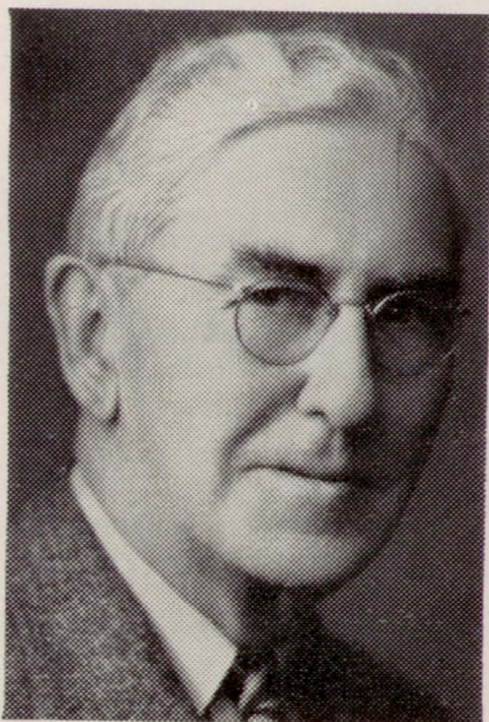
*Hartland Academy*  
*affectionately termed*  
*"The Knowledge Block"*



# DEDICATED

TO

SPONSORS OF PRIZE SPEAKING



RALPH HAMILTON  
AND  
A. R. BURTON AND SON

THE SENIOR CLASS OF  
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIX  
PROUDLY DEDICATE THIS ISSUE OF  
"THE RIPPLE"

TO THESE CITIZENS OF HARTLAND  
WHO HAVE SHOWN THEIR INTEREST  
IN HARTLAND ACADEMY BY THE AN-  
NUAL SPONSORSHIP OF THE HAMIL-  
TON PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST AND  
THE BURTON PRIZE SPEAKING CON-  
TEST.





**RIPPLE BOARD**

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 Second row: L. Seekins, L. Barden, N. Estes, J. Jamieson, D. Lawrence, A. McPherson, D. Webber, C. Stromback, Miss Brewer.  
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## EDITORIALS

### WE NEED MORE SCHOOL SPIRIT

You may ask, "What is school spirit?" It is something unseen that gives a person the feeling that he wants to do something to make the school better than it is today.

We all know that everyone in school isn't talented in music, public speaking and in sports, but if we all do the things we can do and do them willingly that will show school spirit.

We should all attend the basketball games, socials and dances unless sickness prevents us from doing so. Help back up the school. How many do this? All the students know the answer.

When we are asked to sing the school song, why stand and look around the room? Sing it so it will sound as though you meant it and don't drag it but put some pep in it. Let the faculty of Hartland Academy know that you can sing praises to dear old H. A. after all.

Don't drag behind but join the march to make the students realize the need of more real spirit. You can never make up for what you miss during your school years so let's all get in the swing and do our part. When you're asked to be on assembly do it willingly rather than trying to get out of it. Do the best you can and the best will come back to you.

Laura Barden, '47



## MANNERS

---

I came into a small town one day while I was traveling. It was the little town of manners. It was a very small town with very odd inhabitants, so I thought.

As I came into the town there was a policeman on the corner. I stepped onto the sidewalk which was very clean. There wasn't any candy or gum wrappers scattered around. There weren't any cigarette butts in the street. Everything was spic and span. I came down the sidewalk toward the drug store. I happened to think I would like to have an evening paper before I went to the hotel. As I started to go in, the policeman stepped up and opened the door for me. I thanked him and he said in a polite manner, "You are welcome, sir." I thought this odd but said nothing. I strode up to the counter and there being no one standing and an empty seat available, sat down and waited for the clerk. He came and said very politely, "May I help you, sir," and eyed me very oddly.

I said, "I would like an evening paper."

At this point a lady came in. There being no seat empty, she stood behind me. She stood a moment and then said, "Ahem". I turned to find that she was looking directly at me.

At this moment the clerk, with my paper in his hand, called to the officer outside. The officer came in and took his hat off and said, "Can I be of aid, sir?"

"Yes, if you please, Mr. Murray," replied the clerk, "This man absolutely has no manners. He came in and didn't give a bit of attention to the other ladies, he didn't say please, and he didn't remove his hat, and what's more, he didn't offer the lady his seat."

The officer said, "Come with me, you. I'll teach you some manners."

Jack Neal, '46

---

## LET'S HAVE BETTER ASSEMBLIES

---

Everyone enjoys a good assembly program on a Friday morning. Maybe for the program itself or for the fact that one class is omitted that day. We cannot have good assemblies without performers. This year very few individuals have taken part and the same people seemed to be on the program almost every Friday.

The custom this year has been to have one person in charge of the year's assemblies. That is all right for one year but a person runs out of ideas after a while and the repetition of previous programs starts.

I would suggest that a committee of some Student Council members make out a list of programs for the year with a different teacher responsible for each program and a student as chairman to help get the programs started.

Some people think that when they are asked to be on an assembly program they will have to act foolish and so they decline to help. That is one reason why the cooperation among students for assemblies is so low.

Others are so frightened to go on the stage that they actually turn pale when asked. It seems that they do not realize that these assemblies were first started to relieve ones self-consciousness when appearing in public as well as to have a good time.

So why don't we all set as our goal for next year more cooperation for better assemblies.

Lyda Spaulding, '47



# SENIOR PORTFOLIO



"Brooks"                      MAXINE OPAL BROOKER                      Hartland  
"Vocational"

Hacomec Club 2, 3, 4; Library 2, 4; Glee Club, 3, 4; Dramatics Club 3, 4; Business Committee, Senior Play.

She's always laughing,  
She's always gay,  
As she and Arlene  
Go along their way.



"Betey"                      ELIZABETH BLANCHE BUNKER                      Cambridge  
"Classical"                      Salutatorian

Hacomec Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 1; French Club 2; Language Club 3; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Senior Play Cast; Student Council 4; Secretary 4; Ripple Board 1, 3, 4; Class President 4.

Betty is so quiet  
And studies come her way,  
But when it comes to greasing cars,  
She's sure to save the day.



"Axa"                      ACHSAH LEATRICE FARRELL                      Hartland  
"Civic"                      Fourth Honor Part

Attended Cony High School 1-2 of 3rd year; Class Treasurer 1; Glee Club 1, 2; Manager 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Winner 2; Basketball 2; Letter Winner 2; Librarian 2; Language Club 3; Latin Club 3; Dramatic Club 3; Debating 1; Senior Play, Business Manager 4; Cub Coach 4.

Now if it is a debate  
That seems to suit you best,  
We advise you to see Achsa,  
She's better than all the rest.



"George"                      GEORGE HARLEY GOFORTH                      Hartland  
"Vocational"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Stage Manager, Senior Play; Cross Country 4; Baseball Manager 4; Prize Speaking 3.

"Go forth, ahead, but never go back."  
Is a motto of one of our guys,  
It's George who said, "Go forth, my lad,  
For 'tis there the future lies."





"Watty" MAHLON WATSON GRAY Hartland  
"Classical"

Latin Club 1, 2; French Club 4; Language Club 3; President 3; Dramatic Club 3; Senior Play Cast; Class Secretary 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2; Librarian 3, 4.

Watty is our book worm,  
He studies day and night,  
And when it comes to A's  
He shines just like a light.



"Maxine" MAXINE LOUISE JONES St. Albans  
"Civic"

Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Hacomec Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Soft Ball 1, 2; Latin Club 3; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Usher, Senior Play.

We've got with one of the Jones  
And Wimpy's not her brother,  
It's our own Maxine from St. Albans town,  
As if it could be another.



"Dot" DOROTHY MAE LAWRENCE Palmyra  
"Civic"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Secretary 4; Basketball 3, 4; Letter Winner 4; Hacomec Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President 3; Winter Sports 4; Ripple Board 4; French Club 2, 4; Language Club 3; Librarian 3.

She is our handy girl,  
Who's always on the spot  
To do all of our inside work,  
Yup, that's good old Dot.



"Gene" GENE MAY LEE Hartland  
"Civic"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Latin Club 1, 2; Basketball 3; Hacomec Club 2, 3; Class Treasurer 4; Librarian 4; Softball 2, 3.

To love is one thing,  
To be loved is another;  
Tell us your technique, Gene  
From cover to cover.





"Edith" EDITH BLANCHE LORD St. Albans  
"Vocational"

Glee Club 1, 3, 4; Home Ec. Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball 2, 3.

Edith is our source of candy  
And she's never quiet  
We like her fun and candy too  
Though it doesn't help our diet.



"Mac" EARL VINCENT McLEAN St. Albans  
"Civic"

Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 3; Senior Play Cast 4;  
F. F. A. 4; Student Council 3, 4; Class Vice President 3; Librarian 2; Football 4.

Earl is one of our brilliant lads,  
He never seems to be sad,  
He looks at things on the cheery side,  
And never does anything bad.



"Arlene" ARLENE RUTH McPHERSON Hartland  
"Civic"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Hacomec Club 2,  
3, 4; Senior Play Cast 3, 4; Latin Club 1; Ripple Board 4;  
Debating 3; Librarian 3, 4.

Arlene's been with us all these years  
And parting will be hard,  
But she'll be happy where e'er she goes  
With Maxine as her pard.



"Marilyn" MARILYN JANE MILLS St. Albans  
"Classical"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 1, 2; Language Club 3;  
Dramatic Club 3, 4; President 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Senior  
Play Cast; Home Economics Club 3; Home Economics Award  
3; Winter Sports 3; Ripple Board 3, 4; Class Treasurer; De-  
bating 3.

Marilyn is our glamor girl.  
She sure has plenty of romances,  
And when it comes to beaus  
She just throws starry eyed glances.





"Jack"

JACK FRANKLIN NEAL

St. Albans

"Civic"

Glee Club 1, 2; Cross Country Manager 4; Letter 4; Language Club 3; French Club 2; Senior Play Cast; F. F. A. 1; Student Council 4; Vice President 4; Ripple Board 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter Winner 3.

Jack is our biggest tease  
With black hair and light brown eyes,  
In spite of all we like him much,  
He's one of those regular guys.



"Bobbie"

ROBERT EDWARD PAGE

Ripley

"Civic"

Prize Speaking 2, 3; Winner 3; Glee Club 3, 4; F. F. A. 2, 3, 4; Senior Play Cast; Class Vice President 2; Student Council 2; Touch Football 4.

Bobbie's cute and full of fun,  
No worry he has, nor strife,  
With a twinkling eye and a little smile  
He'll juggle his way thru' life.



"Rooth"

RUTH ANNA PEARSON

Hartland

"Classical"

Third Honor Part

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Letter Winner 1, 3, 4; Language Club 3; Prize Speaking 2; Ripple Board 3, 4; Orchestra 2; Lat'n Club 1, 2; Hacomec Club 3; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Award 3; Alumni Award 3; Class Treasurer 2, French Club 2, Senior Play Cast.

Ever busy and efficient  
Is our jolly Ruth;  
Mix hard work with lots of play  
That's our Ruth any day.



"Thelm"

THELMA MARION PHILBRICK

St. Albans

"Vocational"

Hacomec Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Office 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Soft Ball Manager 3; Debating 1.

Thelma is the quiet type  
Who works with speed and zest,  
She always has her studies done  
In spite of all the rest.





"Vange"      EVANGELINE MARIE POWERS      St. Albans  
 "Vocational"

Hacomec Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Office 3;  
 Prize Speaking 2; Dramatics Club 3, 4; Soft Ball 2; Debating 1.

Vange is a likeable girl  
 With great big eyes of brown,  
 She's the spark of life in our Senior room  
 You just can't turn her down.



"Rae Jean"      RAE JEAN RANDLETT      Hartland  
 "Classical"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter Winner 3, 4; Prize Speaking 3;  
 Hacomec Club 3; Orchestra 1, 2; Letter Winner 2; Language  
 Club 3; Victory Council 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 1;  
 Ripple Board 3, 4; Editor 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Citizenship  
 Award 3.

Here's to Rae Jean, a first team guard  
 Who wants to be a nurse.  
 She's taken the hits though so hard  
 With nary a thought or curse.



"Ken"      KENNETH HERBERT RUSSELL      Palmyra  
 "Vocational"

Transferred from Corinna Academy, Corinna: Basketball  
 1; Glee Club 1; F. F. A. 1; Hartland: F. F. A. 2, 3, 4; Glee  
 Club 2, 3, 4; On Property Crew 4; Assistant Stage Manager 4;  
 Cross Country Assistant 4; Track 3, 4; Manager 4; Librarian  
 3, 4.

Kenneth hails from Palmisery  
 We all can't help but know it,  
 Palmisery's sure his own home town,  
 And my! how he does show it.



"JERRY"      GERALDINE MAE SAWYER      Hartland  
 "Classical"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letters 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4;  
 Ripple Board 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2; Dramatic Club 3, 4; President  
 3; Home Economics 3, 4; President 4; Latin Club 1, 2; French  
 Club 2, 4; President 4; Language Club 3; I. S. S. Secretary;  
 Senior Play Cast 4; Ripple Board 3, 4; Class Officer, Vice Pres-  
 ident 4.

Her face is cute, her smile is bright,  
 And far she'll go some day.  
 We'll all remember her presence here  
 In a very pleasant way.





"Lois" LOIS BEVERLY SEEKINS St. Albans  
"Vocational"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Language Club 3; French Club 2, 4; Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President 2; Treasurer 3; Dramatics Club 3, 4; Make-up Committee Senior Play; Ripple Board 2; Softball 3; Assistant Manager 3.

She's one of our St. Albans girls,  
Who's smaller than your thumb.  
She's popular among us all,  
And in studies far from dumb.



"Mac" MAXINE NETTIE SPAULDING Hartland  
"Civic"

Transferred from Foxcroft Academy in 1945; Basketball 3, 4; Letter Winner 3; Glee Club 3; Home Economics Club 3; Softball 3, 4; Library 4; Prompter, Senior Play 4.

"Mac" is the small athletic type  
Who's been with us two years,  
She's small, vivacious, and full of fun  
In basketball brought many cheers.



"Shirl" SHIRLEY JEAN STEDMAN Hartland  
"Classical" Valedictorian

Basketball Manager 3, 4; Letter 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Ripple Board 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 3; Winner 3; Student Council 2, 3, 4; President 4; Class Vice President 1; Class President 2; Latin Club 1, 2; Language Club 3; Secretary 3; French Club 2, 4; Secretary 4; Home Ec. 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Vice President 4; Senior Play Cast 4; Winter Sports Team 4; Citizenship Award 1, 2; Alumni Award 3; Outstanding Student Award 3; Assembly Director 3, 4; Winter Carnival Play 3.

She's always willing to help  
And will be remembered well here  
For to us at old H. A.  
She certainly has been a dear.



"Shorty" VELMA IONA VANDESTINE Hartland  
"Civic"

Dramatic Club 3, 4; Class Treasurer 3; Hacomec Club 3; Glee Club 1, 3; Latin Club 1, 2; Language Club 3; Office 3, 4; Librarian 3; Basketball 3; Letter Winner 3; Make-up Committee, Senior Play.

She's small, she's cute, she's full of vim.  
Her manner's always pleasant,  
With a bit of temper to spice it up  
It's nice to have her present.





"Professor"

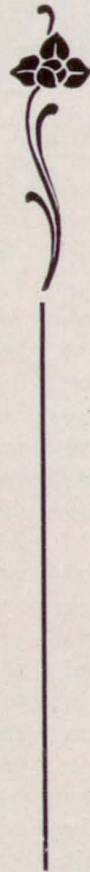
IVAN VAUGHN WELCH

Hartland

"Civic"

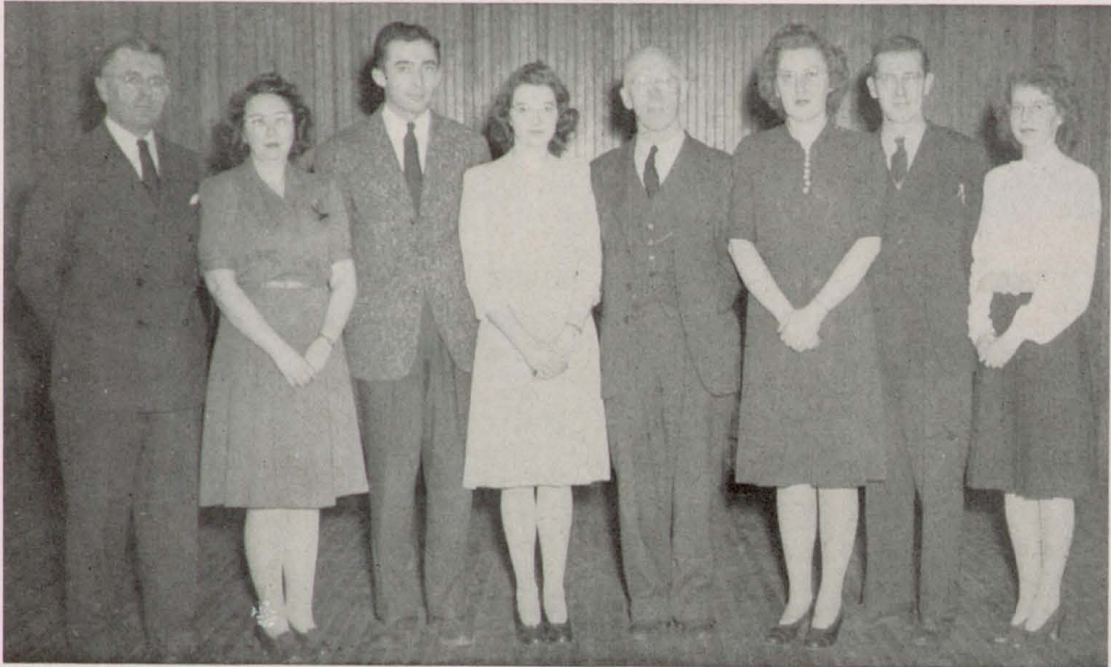
Glee Club 2, 3; Orchestra 2; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Winner 2; Student Council 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Class President 3; Ripple Board 4; Basketball Manager 3, 4; Cross Country 4; Letter Winner 4; Senior Play Cast; Dramatic Club 3; Debating 3, 4; Baseball Manager 3.

If jest is all important  
And wit will save the day  
Ivan will never have to worry  
He'll get along okay.





## THE FACULTY SPEAKS



THE FACULTY

Left to right: Mr. Dummer, Miss Philpot, Mr. Bubar, Miss Brewer, Mr. Paton, Miss Baker, Mr. Pippin, Miss Simpson.

### FAILURES IN MATH

Those of us who teach mathematics frequently find individuals who do poorly in that field. When talking with the student about his work, one of the following excuses or some variation of them usually is given: "I don't like math and never did", "I can't do math, never could," "My mother and father never could do math either."

The old idea that an individual has special inherent ability in some particular field such as math, science, language or history is no longer held. Today we know that with equal preparation a person can do just as well in math as in French or as well in science as in English.

The person who starts any math course with a poor foundation in arithmetic is badly handicapped. He will find the work difficult and for him an unhappy business. We all enjoy doing what we do well but with a bad start in arithmetic, our chance of enjoying

the subject is slim.

While it is perfectly possible for a student with a poor background in arithmetic, to go back and remedy this situation, he seldom does so. If the person is taking Algebra I, he finds he has to spend so much extra time on the subject even to get a passing mark that usually he spends no time at all on his arithmetic. Even if he succeeds in passing Algebra I, he encounters the same handicap when he takes Algebra II, Geometry, or any other math course.

Those people who were in any branch of the service during this past war and who tried to improve their rating know how much emphasis was placed on mathematics. Also if one examines those subjects required for unconditioned admission to college one gets an additional idea of the emphasis placed on mathematics as a basis for further education.

Take for example the catalog of the University of Maine which lists the following



required subjects:

English (4 years)	3 units
Algebra	1 unit
Geometry	1 unit
History	1 unit

Any student who plans to go on with his education either in school or out, must recognize the fact that if math is required for his particular field he will need to become reasonably proficient in it. Excuses such as I have mentioned earlier in this article will in no way assist him to do this, nor will his declaration that his teacher was at fault help him out very much. He must stop blaming everyone else and take up the burden himself. This may mean getting out the arithmetic book and starting right back with the six fundamental operations of addition, subtraction, multiplication, division, decimals, and fractions. Perhaps it may mean simply getting help on certain points in which he is weak. Whatever the remedy, the student should pursue it knowing that it is his responsibility; that he needs no special ability to do mathematics but simply an honest desire to learn the fundamentals and the willingness to work to obtain them.

R. A. Dummer

### BIOLOGY FOR BETTER LIVING

The approach to the subject Biology has a universal appeal. Each one of us is interested in being better as well as doing better. This is one of the fundamental laws of nature, as we say. As we discuss the elementary forms in the Plant and Animal kingdoms we are made to appreciate the value of small things. We get a new slant on the relationship between size and importance and find to our dismay that, often, importance is inversely proportionate to the size.

To be studying objectively these elementary forms and later learn by association that we are the sum total of many parts gives a new perspective of values.

Furthermore, we get a proper perspective with reference to our relations with our fellow men. Each is a part of the Universe and through the principles of Biology we learn that we do affect the whole.

This is the motivating principle for being well in order that we may do well.

John Paton

### WHY HISTORY?

Today more than ever before it is important that we know and understand our neighbors—not in our home town, alone, but also our neighbors the world over. Thinking men and women have repeatedly said: "The U. N. O. must work if we are to keep our civilization." The U. N. O. is probably a form of Utopia but "Utopia now or . . . ." Often we have criticized another's actions, or manner of dress, or speech and then, when we have learned the background of the person we have ridiculed, our faces have been mentally red and we, perhaps to sooth our conscience, then do our utmost to help the one we so recently scorned. The same is true of nations. When we learn more about other nations we have a better understanding and a willingness to attempt cooperation.

The study of History is a study of nations—which is a study of people, and as we learn their background we are developing into a world of understanding and cooperative citizens, not a group of egoists who believe in a Super-Race.

One drawback to the study of History is that we think that since Alexander the Great, for example, has been dead for over 2200 years that he was old and that we cannot possibly have anything in common with him; yet Alexander was but 22 years of age when he earned his title "The Great". The framers of our Constitution, for the most part, were young men. They, these people in history, lived and felt as you do—they were inspired and energetic as you, they too were young people and perhaps their grandparents also felt the younger generation was going to the dogs.

"History repeats itself" is a true statement. Those who have a good knowledge and understanding of History can tell quite accurately how the history you and I are in the process of writing will move. For history is made by a lot of individuals and history will not change until human nature changes.

If we were to return to Hartland Academy in the year 2096 we would probably hear some student say "Why study all about those OLD people who lived in 1946?"

R. P. Pippin



## SCIENCE

In the scientific age of today, the importance of the study cannot be overestimated. We have now reached a stage in scientific progress unbelievable a century ago, but this age of scientific discovery is only the beginning of far greater achievements and progress in the control and use of our environment. In order that we may take our places in society and be ready to do our parts in building the world of tomorrow, it is necessary for us to study the methods and applications of scientific research which man has used in achieving his wants up to this time.

Scientific discoveries and inventions have come in large part through man's attempt to supply his wants. These desires are mainly the basic needs of food, clothing and shelter, good health and vigor, and the ability to control his environment so that he may do his work with less effort and time, leaving him more leisure in which to think and direct his life toward better things.

As a result of a long hard struggle man has greatly increased his power in making and using material for food, homemaking, and clothing. He has learned much about himself and his environment that has enabled to control disease and promote better health. He has also learned much about using the energy stored in his environment to help in doing his work more efficiently.

The fact that nearly all of these achievements have been made only in the last century, shows us that science is still in its infancy and indicates that far greater things lie ahead. It is our duty therefore, to learn all that we can of the scientific methods and their applications now, that we may be more prepared to take our places in the scientific world of the future.

Arlene C. Baker

## ENGLISH

English is a social instrument based on enriched experiences. The social instrument is language, and the enriched experiences are found in literature. A knowledge and understanding of both are essential factors of education and basic for the fullest appreciation of life.

Language is the social instrument in that it is a vehicle to convey thoughts. To be clearly understood you must use this tool correctly. Your thoughts, either written or

spoken, must be conveyed according to established custom which is labeled "Good Grammar". Although there seem to be endless rules to learn, the rewards are great for you will make constant application of them every day of your life. By applying these rules of grammar to your writing of themes, you not only learn to express your ideas and experiences effectively, but also accurately and clearly. Your writing outside of school for the most part, will consist of correspondence, not themes; however, your training in such matters will nevertheless be pertinent.

Reading itself can be very worth while but needs to be varied. In survey courses in literature, you become acquainted with the better writers and writings from the past down to the present. You have unlimited experiences with people—their ideas, their feelings and their environment. In spite of the fact that in real life you may never meet the characters about whom you read, you are forever surrounded by human nature and human nature has remained unchanged in this world of rapid progress. Consequently as a result of choice reading, one inevitably experiences a deeper and richer life.

Hazel Brewer

## AGRICULTURE TODAY

Agriculture is vastly different today than it was during the days of our grandparents. Our grandparents were wealthy because their soils were wealthy in fertility, organic matter and plant elements. Because of not understanding the make up of the soil, it was depleted of organic material and plant elements by mining the soil with continuous crops. As a result of this, our present generation is confronted with many problems. Extensive research and experimentation has made to increase crop and livestock yields. With all of these improved methods the boy of today has a far greater opportunity to make a success of farming than did his father or grandfather.

However with this increased understanding of agriculture comes the realization that agriculture is a science which must be studied. Vocational Agriculture departments in our schools are making it possible for students to increase their knowledge in the scientific ways of farming.

Ivan Bubar



## THE IMPORTANCE OF HOME ECONOMICS

---

"Greeting his pupils the master asked  
What would you learn of me? And the reply  
came:

How shall we care for our bodies?

How shall we rear our children?

How shall we work together?

How shall we live with our fellowmen?

How shall we play?

For what shall we live?

And the teacher pondered and sorrow was  
in his heart for his learning touched not  
these things."

It is the desire of every boy and girl to  
learn to live that his life may be the most  
satisfying and enriched possible. Without the  
knowledge of how to work and live with  
others, go about his daily tasks making de-  
cisions which will contribute to his well being  
and that of his associates, it is not possible  
to meet life's problems successfully.

Whatever vocation is chosen, boys and  
girls will face the same responsibilities and  
problems: that of keeping the body healthy  
so that he has the strength and vitality with  
which to go about his daily tasks. He wishes  
to clothe and groom his body that he may  
have the satisfaction which comes from know-  
ing that at all times he is appropriately  
dressed. It will be necessary for him to pur-  
chase consumer goods: food, clothing, house-  
hold equipment, and houses. Is this knowledge  
acquired without training? At least eighty  
per cent of our boys and girls establish  
homes of their own. Is not preparation for  
marriage as important as training for any  
career? Household tasks need not be drud-  
gery when it is possible for girls to increase  
their skillfulness. Boys as well as girls should  
understand child's development and growth.  
Fathers and Mothers should share in the care  
and guidance of their children.

The strength of our nation and the happi-  
ness of our people depend upon the youth of  
our country and the place which they estab-  
lish for themselves. Shall we continue to go  
through life using the trial and error method  
or shall we study and prepare for life's great-  
est job—of living?

Are you asking me why teach home econo-  
mics? Then I will say without hesitation,  
to me it is the most important subject in the

curriculum. It should not be limited to a few  
girls. I believe that every boy and girl before  
leaving high school should have had at least  
one year of home economics training.

Mabel Simpson

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## LATIN LIVES

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Latin is commonly considered a dead lan-  
guage and in some respects it is. It is dead  
in that it is not directly used as a means for  
communication of ideas among people, i. e.,  
it is not a spoken language as is English,  
French, German and the like. Yet to the  
person who has made a study of language,  
Latin is very much alive. It lives in our own  
tongue, English, for a very great percentage  
of all English words are derived from Latin.  
It enriches our language; without its Latin  
element it would be very poor indeed. We could  
express only the simplest ideas with just the  
Anglo-Saxon element of our language. Go  
to education, to law, to medicine, and to the  
sciences and find there the contribution Latin  
has made to them. In this brief article alone,  
I have already used thirty different words of  
Latin origin.

Therefore, in order to better understand  
in all respects our own language, English,  
some study of Latin should be made while in  
school. Latin is a magic key which helps to  
unlock the door to a better understanding  
and use of English. At the same time it  
unlocks the door to a better understanding of  
English's sister languages, French, Spanish,  
Italian, Portuguese and Rumanian. To know  
one of these languages is to understand any  
of the others better, for all are deeply rooted  
in the mother tongue, Latin.

It is a study which requires patience, for  
the results are not immediately seen. One  
never knows exactly when and where he will  
find his reward for hours spent in the study  
of conjugations, declensions, and the rest. The  
rewards are often found in unexpected times  
and places.

If you undertake the study of Latin keep  
these values in mind. Above all, remember,  
that Latin is not an end in itself, but only a  
means to an end, which cannot help but  
enrich both the cultural and the practical side  
of one's education.

Ella B. Philpot



## BRILLIANT WORKS

### ADVENTURES IN SKUNK HOLLOW

On an afternoon in the latter part of August two boys made up their minds to visit the old haunted house up in Skunk Hollow.

So shortly after dinner Dick Robinson and his pal, Ned Riley, started out. Skunk Hollow was an old mining town about five miles north of their home. This place was located in the mountains and no one had lived there since the gold seekers. This particular house which they wanted to visit was the only large building there. The rest were all small old weather beaten shacks.

"Which door shall we enter?" whispered Ned after a long period of silence.

"What in the world are you whispering about? Are you afraid some one is listening?" asked Dick as he opened the front door.

"No, I don't believe there is any one around here to listen, do you?" replied Ned.

Dick didn't answer this question because he was busy trying to gain entrance to the cellar door. Suddenly, it broke loose from the hinges and dropped to the floor. This jumped both boys to the extent that they were speechless.

Finally Dick recovering his senses remarked, "My, that cellar looks awfully dark, but I always like to start from the bottom and work up."

The stairs creaked loudly as they hastened down unaware that each was hanging onto the other. By using Dick's new flashlight they could see all over the cellar.

"What's that I just stubbed my toe on?" questioned Dick as he gained his feet again.

"Let's find out," answered Dick, "it looks like an old rusty box."

Sure enough it was and as Dick opened it, he shouted, "It contains a small piece of paper that looks like a map!"

After a few minutes they made out what it was and on one corner of it, it said, "Treasure buried here."

The diagram was plain enough now to the

excited boys. They decided to take it home with them and come back tomorrow as it was getting dusky.

"Listen," cried Ned as they started for the stairs, "I think I hear someone coming. Turn off the light, Dick."

"By jove, so do I, who can it be at this hour?" inquired Dick.

The noise stopped on the stairs!

The boys imagined many things for a few moments, until—?

"Meow——" was the sound.

"Oh it is just an old cat," laughed Dick. "Let's go home."

Maynard Yakemore, '48

### EYES

It was a brisk autumn day when a stooped elderly gentleman supported by two attractive girls climbed the marble steps of the New York Eye Infirmary. They went directly to the information bureau and asked for Dr. Ingersall, the eye surgeon. Because the group was recognized immediately by the desk clerks as John Milton, the famous blind poet and his daughters, they were permitted to visit Dr. Ingersall.

"Dr. Ingersall, I am John Milton. I would like for you to give me all necessary information regarding the 'Eye Bank for Sight Restoration,'" said Milton in a moderate voice. "Since I have been handicapped by blindness for several years and know the hinderances and unhappiness it causes, my daughters have given considerable thought to donating their eyes to your infirmary upon their death."

It took Dr. Ingersall several minutes to shake himself from this stupor. This was all a dream! He couldn't really be talking to the poet, Milton, who wrote "Il Penseroso" and "Paradise Lost", the poems he had read in high school as a boy. But sure enough this gentleman was John Milton.

"I'd be delighted to explain the circumstances to the best of my ability," stammer-



ed the excited Ingersall. "Today there are thirty-three hospitals cooperating on the national scale. The blind by hundreds are being made to see with the use of somebody else's eyes. The operation is not too dangerous but extremely delicate and not more than twenty surgeons are thoroughly qualified as yet to perform it. Here is a blank which is to be filled out and given to your physician stating your desire to donate your eyes for "Sight Restoration" at time of death."

"Thank you, Dr. Ingersall," replied Milton, "and may more people realize that there are few things one can leave behind which will do more good for the living."

Rae Jean Randlett, '46

### MY FRIGHTFUL EVENING

It was an unusually cool evening in the middle of July. Finding nothing more exciting to do I sauntered down the lane undecided whether to attend a movie or just go for a long walk.

Suddenly the siren blew jumping me off my feet with fright. After I gathered my wits about me I listened carefully so as to find out if it were a fire or something else. It did blow again and I recognized it as being the blackout warning to take refuge at the nearest place possible.

Looking all around me I spied an old barn up the lane away and unhesitatingly headed for it, little knowing what would happen. When at last I reached it all was quiet within it and from the light of the moon it looked deserted. I walked in and slumped down onto what seemed a little stack of hay in the middle of the floor. After minutes I moved a bit to change from my uncomfortable position and as I did something brushed against my face. I froze with horror hardly daring to breathe. I knew in my heart that I wanted to get out of this place but my legs and heart just wouldn't cooperate. Gradually my strength seemed to go into my legs and as soon as it was all there I made one leap onto my feet and ran as if my life depended on it.

For months afterward when I'd go to bed nights I'd picture what had brushed against me in that barn. I would lie in my bed unable to sleep. The memory of that frightful evening would come back to me and I would

become chilled to the bones while sweat would come all over my face. Never again will I venture toward that horrible building that has haunted me for so many tortured evenings.

Coleen Stromback, '48.

### HOW IT WILL BE FIFTY

### YEARS FROM NOW

"Dad", my brother Jim began one evening.

"Yes, son," said dad not looking up from his television radio.

"How's chances of my having the plane this evening for a little while. There's a swell movie in Boston and I've just got to see it. Can I dad?" pleaded Jim.

"Didn't you have the car last night? Don't you think you should stay at home tonight?"

"But dad, you can go only about a hundred miles from home in a car, and anyway, a car is just plain kid-stuff. How about it, dad?"

"Well-ll".

"Please."

"First I want to tell you something. When I was a boy I was willing to settle for a 1946 Ford."

"A 1946! Oh, dad, you have my sympathy. You could probably walk faster than you could make that go, couldn't you?"

"Now look, son, that was plenty good enough for me."

"But dad, it's getting late. You can tell me about it some other time."

"I'll tell you now, and what's more, you'll listen."

"O. K. Then can I go get the plane warmed up?"

"No, I've decided that you can only have the plane one night a week, but you can take the new 1996 Ford anytime."

"You mean I'll have to take that old thing when I want to go somewhere? I'd just about as soon walk."

"All right, but you may decide even the car is better than walking."

Jim didn't go to Boston that night, and the next night it was the same argument over again, but father held firm. Soon Jim learned to accept the idea that he could take the car when he wanted it but he would have to settle for the plane once a week. For once father didn't give in.

Gene Lee, '46



## THE TALE OF THE LONESOME PINE

---

Alone and desolate  
Out in the desert of Owlaway  
There stands a lonesome Pine

Far from the wandering eyes  
That through the years  
Have searched for it in vain.

Shrouded in a mystery  
All but one have forgotten  
And he, burdened with toilsome cares  
Knows not where The Lone Pine stands.

But as he stands in the twilight  
Gazing at the mountain peaks  
Silhouetted in the crystal moonlight  
A vision of his youth flows through him.

And he sees through the vision  
The Lonesome Pine  
Standing alone midst  
The barren sands.

Clearer and more distinct comes the vision  
Like a vision that grows with the rising wind  
And like a flash from the very heavens  
He remembers the Lone Pine's position.

Then drawn by a band that  
Is stronger than will  
He stumbles onward  
Toward the Lonesome Pine.

At last more tired and worn than ever before  
His eyes beheld the Lonesome Pine  
Waiting for him  
As it had waited for many years.

With the last of his waning strength  
He stumbled and fell  
At the very foot of the Lonesome Pine  
Lonesome no longer.

The old man had yet something to say,  
And with his last breath  
He muttered the barely audible words,  
"I have come, not lonesome now, I am with  
you."

And the Pine  
Seemed to say in a voice  
That was strong and steady  
"You are with me, at last."

Still stands the Lonesome Pine,  
Lonesome no longer,  
For at its foot lies  
The old man.

Neither have changed  
Though many the years since they met,  
Forever united by eternal will  
Resting contentedly for the years yet to  
come.

Allan Thorne, '47

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## DREAMS

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It had been a grand and full week-end for Sue. Friday night the All Star game, Saturday the hockey game and dance, then Sunday the steak fry at camp. Oh, it was wonderful to be young and have so much fun! But with all her dates and school work she was pretty much exhausted and after taking a hot bath she soon was in dreamland.

The scene of Sue's dream took place in an exclusive French shop in New York, Madame DeFrappe. Beautiful women were participating in a fashion parade. All the latest creations were for the purchasers approval. Seated in one of the luxurious red plush chairs was a gentleman dressed typical of the 18th century. This man was The Earl of Chesterfield, who was securing information for another satirical novel. He was conversing with the famed and noted John Powers.

"Of course word of my being here must never reach my so called friends of the 18th century", explained the Earl, "but I rather enjoy this atmosphere all the same."

"I understand, you would be a disgrace to the English court, but come now, hadn't you rather escort one of these lovelies in their sleek and beautiful gowns to a royal banquet," joked Mr. Powers.

"Indeed not, the women of America make such fools of you men," protested the Earl, "in England in my century the men do the selecting but here it's vise-versa. Women occupy public offices, vote for high officials, do not make their husbands a real home."

"Conditions are different in America. Men want their women to share their problems and life interests. We appreciate and are proud of their beauty and intelligence," exclaimed Powers.

Without further discussion of the subject



The Earl abruptly left, satisfied with having gained more material to criticize women on.

Sue awoke chuckling softly, "Gee, I'm glad characters like The Earl don't exist in my life."

Marilyn Mills, '46

#### AN ENGLISH POET

Of English poets that I've read  
I think that one was worse,  
He satirized each thing he knew  
Up to each long verse.

The queen, the courts, the statesmen too,  
He thought were all absurd,  
Their favorite pastimes each and all  
The queerest ever heard.

I know you've all read of this poet,  
And most of all I hope,  
He never reads this simple poem.  
Poor Alexander Pope!

Lois Seekins, '46

#### BUYING A CAR

Last Saturday an intelligent looking young man drove into our driveway with a new Ford.

I went to the door and he asked, "May I see your father, son?"

"Won't you come in?" I asked.

"Yes, I will," he replied.

I called my father from upstairs.

"I'm a dealer from the Ford Motor Co.," said the man. "S'pose your father is interested in a new car?"

"I don't know whether he is or not but I know it would be nice if we could have one!" I exclaimed. "Here's my father now, ask him!" I whispered.

"Good morning, Mr. Brown. How are you this morning? Would you mind taking a ride with me for a few minutes? I have a new Ford. Invite the family along, too. There is room for all in the wide seats," explained the dealer.

"Jane, get the kiddies ready. We are going for a ride in a new Ford," shouted my father.

"My, I wouldn't mind owning this baby," I thought to myself as we rode along the country side.

"Notice the colorful interior," remarked the dealer. "And doesn't it seem to ride

better than the last prewar Ford models?"

"Yes, it does seem to. I also like the way it glides along," admitted my father, "Mind if I drive it the rest of the way home?"

"Certainly not!" replied the dealer.

"I'll stop down here by the little restaurant and buy you all an ice cream."

"Don't you think our budget will stand a new car, Henry?" asked my mother while we were going home.

"Yes, I think it will but we'll have to go light on some other things," advised father.

When the dealer backed out of the driveway, he shouted, "Thanks for your order, your new Ford will arrive by the first of next month, Mr. Brown."

Maynard Yakemore, '48

#### THAT'S TOUGH

Did I hear you say you want a poem?  
Well, let me think a minute.  
The best idea is hard to get  
But it's tougher to begin it.

My teacher said the poem should rhyme  
With a perfect rhythm scheme.  
I know it's easy 'nough to say  
But they're tougher than they seem.

"The boy went down to swim—"  
Oh, no, that wouldn't do;  
"Once upon a rainy day—"  
Nope, that makes you blue.

"The sun arose with brilliant splendor—"  
'Twouldn't suit the leisure man.  
"Love is like a morning dew—"  
Too deep for the children's clan.

How will I ever write a poem  
That will suit man, child and all?  
I'm beginning to think I know not how  
And that's beyond my call.

It's tough, as I say, to be ignorant  
And not know all the stuff,  
But when you can't even write a poem,  
Boy, that's really tough!

That's the only phrase I know  
And you've probably heard enough  
But as soon as my mark comes back  
I'll say again, "That's tough!"

Shirley Stedman, '46



## MY JOURNEY TO SOUTH AFRICA

---

This story is about an imaginary trip I am taking while I sit here in the parlor.

One sharp, cold, sunshiny morning in January, 1955, I rode through the long, wide streets of Hartland, on my so called, bicycle. Behind it I hauled a bright green five by seven foot cart. In this cart was my family, which consisted of my very wise, intelligent, sassy parrot, Henrietta; Isabelle, the most cheerful canary ever hatched; Alfonso, my most respectful, ill-tempered, good for nothing tomcat. Of course Petunia had had to go along too. In case you don't know who Petunia is I will attempt to tell you. She has a wonderful incense and her fur is adorable. Her legs are like toothpicks and are they bowed! She has circled eyes, which become very large when Henrietta is near. The worst thing about her is that she hasn't got a tail. She lost that when she was prowling around in the neighbor's car and got it shut in the door. Well, you ought to know who she is now. She's the most genius skunk in captivity.

Besides my family in the cart, I have enough supplies to last us twelve whole months.

After four long, gruesome days and nights we arrived in Boston, Massachusetts. On our arrival there, I went to a second hand store and bought us a sail boat. It was about 500 feet long and about half as wide. I had an artist paint my sign on the side of it, which is, "The Cobra". That night we slept on "The Cobra".

The next morning appeared to be as cold as the rest had been. We ate our snack and at last were off for South Africa.

The first day and night everything went well, but along towards noon on the second day Petunia began to get sea sick. The circles under her eyes grew twice as large. Her face grew green and she perspired so I could hardly sit beside her. I gave her a nice warm bath and some castor oil. The third night she was as good as new.

Petunia was always getting too close to the edge of the boat. I reminded her that it was dangerous, but Henrietta always answered for her by saying, "Who cares?"

One night in March we were sailing along with quite some ease when suddenly I sighted a light in the distance. I shouted, "Land! Land!" Petunia came to my side in a hurry.

Henrietta shouted, "Who cares?" Isabelle sang the most beautiful song that I have ever had the pleasure of hearing. Even Alfonso woke up long enough to spat and cuff at Petunia.

The next morning we went on land to Capetown and everything turned out well. There we made friends with the Bushmen. I bought an ostrich and gave her the respectful name of Claudia, and to go with her an howdah, so we would all have room enough to ride. Everything was going well until Petunia met up with a large boa-constrictor. He was just sprayed and everything was all over. Before you could wink your eye every Bushman within range of two miles fled to the jungle.

After their departure, we looked around the thatched houses. We found over a dozen dried heads of white men and women. I thought and Petunia agreed that the day had been full enough, so we retired.

The next morning we all climbed into the howdah and rode off into the jungle. We gathered and mounted several species of snakes and animals. After eight months had elapsed, I had several hundred specimens and several moving picture films taken.

A nice, hot, musty night in November I started home with my family and specimens. We had wonderful luck in getting home.

Well, I've got to go now. Good-night.

Marguerite Hart '47

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## THE SWOON GOON

---

The guy was small, he couldn't dance,  
He didn't look at girls  
But every time they looked at him,  
They all went into whirls.

His pants unpressed his hair a mess  
That way he went to school  
He had no wit, or pleasing smile  
What was it made girls drool?

Now have you guessed what this boy had  
That caused them all to swoon?  
It mattered more than any charm  
Oh, man, could that guy croon!

They crowded round that mike, to which  
That scrawny lad did cling,  
He didn't sigh, the girls did that,  
He just sang like good old Bing.

Ruth Pearson, '46



## TWO COMRADES

---

A small slender boy stood among the peonies of his mother's garden. Standing erect and still with a sorrowful yearning look shining in his eyes.

Suddenly he aroused himself. Mother had sent him out after flowers, for wasn't Judge McFarren coming to dinner? And of course there must be a center piece of mother's famed flowers. Why bother with picking flowers anyway? Wasn't his very young and open heart breaking? Hadn't Skippy been gone since yesterday morning?

You see, he couldn't understand that the dinner was being held to help win the election as governor for his father. All his thoughts were for his perky little Cocker Spaniel with his short fluffy tail and ears that had to be pinned back with one of big sister's bobby pins.

Through the clear and still air came a call. This set him to work immediately.

"Jimmy, do hurry up. Mother is waiting to arrange them before she goes down to meet father. What ails you anyway? Can't you think of any thing but that puppy?"

"Big sisters", was the sad hollow sounding reply that unearthed itself from the small chest as he violently began to sob. "You wouldn't know, you never had a Skippy."

Seeing this said state of affairs, Susan quickly forgot her impatience as she stooped to pick up the clipped flowers but first putting out a hand to rumple up the blond, curly and and disheveled hair on the head bent below her.

"I'm sorry, I was an old prig to snap at you that way. Of course you miss Skippy and Dad is doing everything to find him for you. It's funny where he could have gone but", a sigh interrupted this sentence, "Dad says with these new highways under construction he might have followed any number of workmen."

Eight o'clock struck out from the big grandfather clock in the lower hall. It was dinner time.

Every one was seated at the table. On the left was Susan, Judge McFarren, Senator and Mrs. Buber. On the right was Jimmy, Senator Griffin and the judge's niece. Father at the head and mother at the foot. The first course was being served. Father was talking.

"About the reconstruction of Strenton Avenue. Do they plan to remove all overhead wires and the rails from the cement this Spring? It seems to me quite a job and running into thousands of dollars to clean up after the street cars."

After a few moments of deliberation the Judge replied, "We're not quite sure. Some of the road committee think it wise to raise money to do the whole street at once. Others think we ought to start with the money now in the treasury and work as we go along."

Through this bit of politics Jimmy sat silently, but trying to give due respect to their dry conversation.

The door-bell rang and the low murmur of conversation could be heard from the hallway.

Perkins was talking. "Here now, you can't go in there."

This was answered by the sharp bark of a dog. Bouncing around the butler's feet, he bounded into the dining room and to the side of Jimmy. With two sharp barks as if to say "Hello, here I am," he sat on his haunches and curled his front paws into a beg.

Jimmy looked at his mother. Eyes brimming tears of sudden happiness. Might he be excused? At this dinner?

As his mother cast a tender glance at her son but with stern discipline started to shake her head, the Judge's voice rang clear and true, "Mrs. Strout, let him leave. We were boys once."

Geraldine Martin, '48

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## THOUGHTS IN A FOXHOLE

---

While lying in a foxhole,  
Such thoughts can enter the mind,  
Of the girl you left at the depot,  
And Ma who was always so kind.

When bombs are falling in mid-air,  
And tanks roll along with a jar,  
You think of comrades in trouble,  
And those left with a battle scar.

After boarding the ship coming homeward,  
Departing from those who remain,  
A boy can imagine how they feel,  
Doing much the same.

Mary Fisher, '48



### PA'S LESSON

---

"Me thinked me heered a voice a callin,"  
Said Pa with genuine woe,  
And Ma went gallantly to the front  
Shooing piggies from the do'.  
She opened the door to a bright man  
Whose face did seem to shine.  
"I'd like to speak to Mr. Slakkyjuice,  
It's along the business line."  
The Mrs. stared right back at him  
With wonder on her brow,  
Strangers ne'er came out this a-way,  
Why should they come now?  
Had they come to 'rrest her man?  
Well, she knew he'd done no wrong,  
Why, he had no ambition  
To even sing a song.  
Moreover she knew he hadn't moved  
From the floor where he lay,  
Hadn't she fed him through a funnel  
And swept the dirt under hem ev'ry day?  
She saw no harm to let him in  
So she opened wide the door  
And shooed the chickens from the stool  
Onto the kitchen floor.  
The young man came to the point,  
Said, "Mr. Slakkyjuice?"  
Pa, he turned upon the floor  
And spit tobaccy juice.  
"Did I heer ye speak to me, young man?"  
Said Pa in a drawling voice.  
"Yes, I have a chance in Hollywood,  
And you may have your choice."  
Now Pa thought that Hollywood  
Was simply a softer kind of wood,  
This floor was hard upon his back,  
So it sounded mighty good.  
He nodded his head he'd go along  
And on a paper signed his "X".  
He left next day 'round high sun time,  
A leaning on Mr. Rex.  
But when he came to Hollywood,  
And was carried from the train,  
He found no soft bed to lie upon  
But only work to gain.  
He woke to find he could not go back

A contract he had signed.  
He longed for Ma and his tobaccy juice,  
And for the old floor he pined.  
They'd worked him hard and all the time,  
It nearly killed poor Pa;  
He'd never had to work like this  
When he'd been home with Ma.  
He thought he would gain the easy way,  
And simply float through life;  
But selfishly grasping the easy way out,  
He has suffered toil and strife.  
And that's the point I wish to stress;  
Don't take the easy way,  
Or you shall learn, as old Pa did,  
That laziness does not pay.

Shirley Stedman, '46

### A STRANGE WEDDING

---

Flash: It just has been revealed that Miss Hydrogen and Mr. Oxygen were married last winter in the laboratory at H. A., Mr. Chemist officiating. It took place at nine o'clock .

It was very odd because Synthetic Service who united them was by using a spark.

Miss Hydrogen and Mr. Oxygen couldn't change their names so they decided and agreed on the name of Water.

Miss Hydrogen will be remembered for her services. She was at one time used extensively in dirigibles and balloons. She also has contributed to many compounds.

Mr. Oxygen will be remembered for his services also. He makes things burn faster, helps people live, and helps doctors with their patients.

Mr. and Mrs. Water will still keep their services in the world. They will aid power plants, taking their name from water power. also there will be ice, refrigeration, irrigation, and many other uses where they will be of great necessity.

Mr. and Mrs. Water will be gladly recognized by the people of the world and will be missed as Miss Hydrogen and Mr. Oxygen. However, the world greatly rejoices in having Mr. and Mrs. Water helping them.

They will take a honeymoon trip to New York and go over Niagara Falls.

Mahlon Gray '46



## IN MEMORIAM

---

We used to be together much  
Maybe a party, maybe lunch  
Or even perhaps a season dance  
I can see them all in remembrance.

They seem to haunt me as I sit  
And think o'er days gone by  
When happiness was all I knew  
And sorrow was just a lie.

And then you had to go away  
'Twas the 2nd of November  
We saw you off, Mom, Dad, and I,  
The time we well remember.

You stood there so bravely  
And as you wave good-by  
Just seeing you go aboard  
Made a tear creep from my eye.

Every day there was a letter  
Saying you were waiting true  
For the time when we'd be together;  
It meant the world to you.

And finally came the day when you  
came home.  
There was laughter and fun again,  
But those ten days were oh so short;  
And the memory now brings pain.

After we had parted once more  
A message came to me  
That duty called you far away  
Across the monstrous sea.

The war waged on for many a month  
I prayed you'd come safely through  
You began to plan and save for us  
But Fate must have her due.

The war was won, the victory ours  
When the final message came  
For Mom, and us all laughter died  
And things have never been the same.

I know that if you'd had your choice  
You'd not want us to weep,  
But to be brave and smile away  
As we your cherished mem'ry keep.

So for you, my love, my head is high  
And pray may Fate be kind,  
I know that up there you're happy  
And you're forever locked in my  
heart and mind.

When I grow old and get my call  
I'll see you that sweet day  
And we'll be joined forever more  
For it was meant to be that way.

Dorothy Lawrence, '46

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## DUTY OVERSEAS

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Pleasant it was, when he was here  
And things were bright and gay  
And now he's many miles away  
For him each night we pray.

We pray that he'll come back to us  
Whose wait is long and drear  
We pray there'll be no pain nor fear  
For him we hold so dear.

Laura Barden, '47

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## MY POEM

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Now write a poem you must,  
She waved a threatening hand,  
And I my brain did dust,  
And laid a mighty plan.

You see I had a hope,  
That with this brilliant plan,  
Even a little dope,  
Just might at an A-plus land.

I wracked my brain for thoughts;  
For words that would rhyme well.  
I tied myself in knots;  
But then again—the bell.

Give up—I guess I must.  
Thoughts don't come when asked.  
My brains returned to dust;  
Sweet peace once more alas.

Frederick Towle, '47



## THE BOOK CORNER



LOIS SEEKINS '46

### THEODORE ROOSEVELT

(By Jacob Riis)

The author was very smart in writing about Theodore Roosevelt because he was a very interesting person. He goes back and tells about him in his childhood days and slowly follows his life up through till he becomes President of the United States. The author's point of view shows that he idolizes him and gave only his good points. He worked with him a while and thought that everything he did was right. He liked him so well that he wrote a biography of him. Undoubtedly Mr. Roosevelt was a good man, I'm not saying he was not. He was kind, understanding, rough and rugged, to the point and frank, and was an excellent speaker of his opinion. But I think if one is going to write a biography of anyone he should put in some bad points with the good. And if you are going to write about another man leave yourself out

of it. The author went into detail and made the book long and drawn out which did not suit Roosevelt's personality at all. He was always on the go and looking for adventure. Roosevelt wasn't a poor man, he had plenty of money. He got the best of schooling and enjoyed it. He was physically fit and was a good boxer. He led a political life of which he started very young. He was a good soldier and led his men well. They all liked him and would obey him. He traveled quite a lot and loved to hunt big game best of all.

I liked the book in general. It shows what one can accomplish if he goes at it right. Mr. Roosevelt started many things that people said were impossible but he always came out on top. He cleaned up the streets of New York and wiped out the slums and Sunday beer parlors. If one could follow his example of life, they surely would be successful.

Jack Neal, '46



## QUIETLY MY CAPTAIN WAITS

(by Evelyn Eaton)

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This is a story of the French in early Canada and of the historical role played by a gallant woman. Madame de Freneare, the character around whom this novel is chiefly centered, makes the history of Acadia very exciting. She charmed three governors, obtained a pension from the king on the grounds that she was the only widow in Acadia and went through a love affair, with a young ensign in the French Navy, Pierre de Bonaventure.

During this period the English and French were having disputes over the territory around Acadia. Madame de Freneure did many courageous things to aid the French which were uncommon among the women of the day.

From this book one can gain a clearer knowledge of the country now comprising New Brunswick, Maine and Nova Scotia. The habits of the Indians and the hardships of the early colonists all add to make this a very interesting novel.

Much can be said for the author, Evelyn Eaton. She lived for several years in the territory mentioned in this book. She had access to all sorts of documents and discovered material never used before. Hardly a letter received from France failed to mention Loise de Freneure. With these intriguing facts she wrote a book which for the most part is a true picture of early French life in Acadia.

Rae Jean Randlett, '46

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## RICKSHAW BOY

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"Rickshaw Boy" was a historical novel by Lou Shaw, translated from Chinese by Evan King. It reflects the life and customs of China.

Happy Boy was born and brought up in a village and had lost his parents so at the age of eighteen he moved to the city. He had the appearance of a full grown man, an adult in whose face and manner was the innocence of a child. There was nothing special about his features to make him likeable, a broad, thick neck, large as his head. His face was

red, as if it had just been slapped and between his right ear and cheek-bone was a ghastly scar. When he was a child sleeping under a tree, a mule had bitten his face.

Now in the city watching the rickshaw men, Happy Boy decides upon his life career. He rented a rickshaw with soft springs, bright brass work, two lamps, and a rain cover which was worth something over a hundred dollars. If he should save ten cents a day in a thousand days he could own a rickshaw similar to that.

When Happy Boy was 22 years old, he celebrated his birthday and the buying of the rickshaw by ordering the best meal he had ever known. While eating, he had visions of buying rickshaws every year until he could open a rickshaw shed of his own.

News of the war reached Happy Boy's ears but he had no time for that. One day though he was asked to go to Ch'ing Hua, a section occupied by soldiers. He knew the danger but didn't want to appear as a weakling, so went. He was seized by the soldiers and taken to the mountains. Soon he had the chance to escape, so taking the camels with him, to sell, he made his get-away. He sold his camels for thirty five dollars, and went to the only home he knew, the Human Harmony Rickshaw Shed owned by the Fourth Master Liu. Liu had a daughter, Tiger Girl, whom no one dared cross except Happy Boy, whom she seemed to love. Tiger girl married Happy Boy, although he had no means of supporting her. She lent him money to start his rickshaw business again. Soon after Happy Boy became ill with a fever and Tiger Girl dies in childbirth, leaving him to face the world alone. He then met Little Lucky One, a sweet gentle girl, very different from Tiger Girl. Her father had sold her to an army officer for \$200. Happy Boy promised to come for her after earning enough to give her proper care. He was given a job by Tusso as rickshaw boy. Tusso also said his wife could use a capable girl to do odd jobs. This would be for Little Lucky One. Happy Boy returned to her old home only to find her gone and no one seemed to know of the family's whereabouts. He searches far and wide, finally learning that she has been put in a "white house" for pawn. He goes there immediately and against the patron's protests dashes through the door with Little Lucky One in his arms. They are free!

Marilyn Mills, '46



## THE BLACK ROSE

(by Thomas B. Costain)

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This fast-moving novel takes you from England in the days of knights and ladies, to fabulous Cathay, a place feared because former adventurers had never returned.

Walter of Gurnie, impressed by the unbelievable secrets of the East, and because he was tired of being scorned by fellow students and the girl he loved, leaves England for a new, richer life. He and the blond Tristram Griffin, a commoner, had become fast friends, although Walter was of nobility.

Together they arranged for passage across the desert with scheming merchants, and their dangers were strange and exciting. They chanced to meet Maryan, a beautiful harem girl who was fleeing from her cruel brother. With their aid, she escapes and accompanys them. Tristram and Walter both fall in love

with her, Walt not realizing it, but she has eyes only for him. He forgets his pledge to Engaine, an aristocratic English girl, and marries the very desirable Maryan under strange circumstances. They are separated and he has to leave for England without her. Walter is made a knight and Engaine now realized her love for him.

The dramatic conclusion is tender and stirring.

It is hard to imagine the riches of the Mongal empire. They find striking differences between their own country and the East, where methods predicted by Roger Bacon are in reality. Paper making is modern compared to English ways and the women would shock English ladies with their silk stockings.

Historic figures, such as Edward I, Boyan of the Hundred Eyes, the terrible Mongal warriors, and Roger Bacon, one of the first scientists, are woven in with the beautiful love story to make a best selling novel of historic value.

Ruth Pearson, '46



# ORGANIZATIONS



## STUDENT COUNCIL

Front row, left to right: M. Chapman, I. Welch, J. Neal, S. Stedman, E. Bunker, N. Estes.  
 Second row: Mr. Dummer, E. McLean, H. Hersey, J. Pelkie, E. Seekins, A. Ham, R. Nichols,  
 L. Wheeler, R. Mower.

### THE STUDENT COUNCIL OF 1945-1946

The Student Council of 1945-46 was reorganized at the beginning of the school year, under a different arrangement than has previously been used. Those who were members of last year's council automatically became members of this year's. New members were elected by each class so that the class would be duly and rightfully represented.

On the opening meeting the group assembled and the following were elected: President: Shirley Stedman; vice-president, Jack Neal; secretary, Elizabeth Bunker; and treasurer, Ivan Welch. They selected room three for their meeting place. It was decided that a meeting should be held every other Monday to discuss school affairs and what ever other business that might have come up during the recess.

The Student Council Conference will be held some time in the spring. All members intend

to participate in this conference. The purpose of the conference is to collect different ideas and information which would be helpful to the school.

Under the supervision of the Council, season tickets were sold to benefit the Athletic Association. The money received from the magazine drive was also a benefit to the Athletic Association.

Each member has at one time or other served on various committees when appointed by the president to do so. The most serious problems which have confronted the Council this year are:

1. The problem of money for Athletics. Some action has been taken on this subject. The condition is still critical.
2. It was planned by the Council to purchase a motion picture projector this year but due to lack of money it was decided to wait until next year.
3. A system of awarding letters is being worked on by the Council.

Mary Chapman, '47





#### SENIOR PLAY CAST

Front row, left to right: S. Stedman, G. Sawyer, R. Pearson, M. Mills, R. Randlett, A. McPherson, E. Bunker.  
 Second row: Miss Brewer, I. Welch, M. Gray, J. Neal, E. McLean, R. Page.

#### THE SENIOR CLASS

The Senior class, after a long refreshing vacation returned to Room 4 which they had occupied last year.

From a class of twenty-five, the Senior class elected its class officers as follows: President, Betty Bunker; vice-president, Geraldine Sawyer; secretary, Mahlon Gray, and treasurer, Gene Lee.

On December 10, the Senior class presented a royalty play entitled "Almost Eighteen".

The following cast took part:

William Barry	Ivan Welch
Grace Barry	Shirley Stedman
Beatrice Barry	Marilyn Mills
Mabel Warren	Elizabeth Bunker
Mrs. Granville	Arlene McPherson
Eddie Barry	Robert Page
George Jones	Jack Neal
Ann Sherman	Rae Jean Randlett
Tommy Granville	Earl McLean
Sally Davidson	Ruth Pearson
Mr. Merritt	Mahlon Gray
Miss Dalrymple	Geraldine Sawyer

Members of the girls' basketball team are: Dorothy Lawrence, Ruth Pearson, Rae Jean Randlett, Geraldine Sawyer, and Maxine

Spaulding.

Ivan Welch is manager of the boys' basketball team and Shirley Stedman is manager of the girls' basketball team.

Members of the girls' Glee Club are: Shirley Stedman, Geraldine Sawyer, Dorothy Lawrence, Ruth Pearson, Maxine Brooker, Arlene McPherson, Edith Lord, Maxine Jones, Rae Jean Randlett, Marilyn Mills, Elizabeth Bunker, Thelma Philbrick, Evangeline Powers, and Lois Seekins.

Members of the boys' Glee Club are: Kenneth Russell, George Goforth, Mahlon Gray, and Earle McLean.

Shirley Stedman is a member of the Orchestra.

Student Council members are: Shirley Stedman, Elizabeth Bunker, Ivan Welch, Earle McLean, and Jack Neal.

Those who have been on the honor roll during the year are: Elizabeth Bunker, Shirley Stedman, Ruth Pearson, Rae Jean Randlett, Geraldine Sawyer, Dorothy Lawrence, Velma Vanadestine, Mahlon Gray, Achsah Farrell, Marilyn Mills, Ivan Welch, and Lois Seekins.

Dorothy Lawrence, '46





### JUNIOR CLASS

Front row, left to right: L. Spaulding, B. Goforth, A. Carron, M. Carson, R. Brittain, P. Lord, M. Chapman, D. Webber, L. Barden, M. Hart.  
 Second row, left to right: B. Mower, G. Baker, E. Jones, A. Thorne, T. Hersey, L. Wood, A. Chapman, F. Towle, L. Duran.  
 Third row, left to right: R. Mower, C. Pease, S. Dyer, J. Mills, D. McLaughlan.

### THE JUNIOR CLASS

The Junior Class entered its third year at Hartland Academy looking forward to another enjoyable and successful year. Beginning with an enrollment of twenty-eight, we were assigned to room two, with Miss Brewer as our home room teacher.

At our first class meeting we elected our class officers. President, Richard Mower; vice-president, Allan Thorne; secretary, Blaine Mower; and treasurer, Hubert Hersey. Our class is represented in Student Council as follows, Richard Mower, Patricia Lord, Mary Chapman, and Hubert Hersey.

We lost one of our members to the naval forces, Dean Wiers. A new member joined us a little later, Howard Salley, who was recently discharged from the Merchant Marines.

The Junior Class is participating a hundred per cent in extra curricular activities. We are represented as follows: Boys' Basketball, Stanley Dyer, Frederick Towle, George Baker, and Howard Salley.

Girls' Basketball: Diana Webber, Patricia Lord and Ruth Ena Brittian. Lyda Spaulding as assistant manager.

Boys' Glee Club: Earle Jones, Leslie Duran,

Dale McLaughlan, Stanley Dyer, James Mills, and Allan Thorne.

Girls' Glee Club, Lyda Spaulding, Diana Webber, Avis Carron, Patricia Lord, Marguerite Hart, Ruth Ena Brittian, and Mary Chapman.

Cross Country: Hubert Hersey and Richard Mower.

Debating Club: Avis Carron, Leslie Duran, Mildred Carson and Hubert Hersey.

Dramatic Club: Lyda Spaulding, Diana Webber, Avis Carron, Mary Chapman, Patricia Lord, Marguerite Hart, Ruth Ena Brittian, and Mildred Carson.

School Orchestra: Blaine Mower, Richard Mower, Frederick Towle, Lyda Spaulding and Dale McLaughlan.

Future Farmers of America: Earle Jones, Carl Pease, Lloyd Wood, Richard Mower, Blaine Mower, Howard Salley, Leslie Duran, and Stanley Dyer.

Hacomac Club: Marguerite Hart. Laura Barden, Barbara Goforth, Avis Carron, Emily Blackden, Patricia Lord, and Diana Webber.

There will also be candidates for Junior Prize Speaking, Track and Baseball.

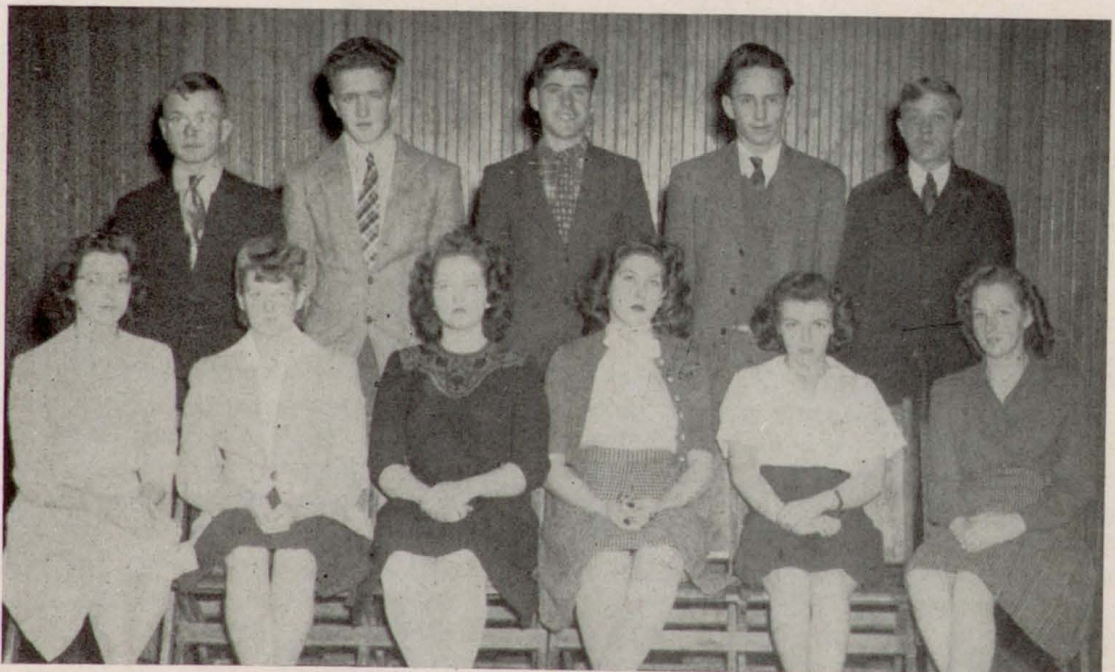
Leslie Duran, '47





**SOPHOMORE CLASS**

Front row, left to right: C. Stromback, R. Fox, M. Fisher, J. Seekins, M. Yakemore, A. Ham, P. Perry, M. Smith, C. Learnard, D. Pease.  
 Second row, left to right: H. Wade, M. Bragg, R. Page, G. Neal, J. Frost, W. Mower, M. Martin, G. Martin, A. Smith, J. Adley, G. Sherburne, E. Coolen.  
 Third row, left to right: P. Neal, D. McLaughan, D. Tibbetts, J. Humphrey, A. Parker, C. Russell, R. Jordan, E. Seekins, K. Pelkie, J. Snow, H. Duran.  
 Back row, left to right: H. Martin, F. Gould, L. Wheeler, R. Lucas, P. Estes, G. Quimby.



**SOPHOMORE PRIZE SPEAKERS**

Front row, left to right: Miss Brewer, M. Smith, G. Martin, M. Martin, R. Page, C. Stromback.  
 Second row: G. Quimby, E. Seekins, D. Tibbetts, M. Yakemore, L. Wheeler.





**FRESHMAN CLASS**

Front row, left to right: M. Jones, H. Stedman, M. Lewis, C. Lawrence, R. Gordon, M. Bizeau, M. Lancaster, V. Salisbury, M. Hughes, R. Hall, L. Cookson.  
 Second row, left to right: J. Hinton, P. Wheeler, V. Fov, V. Morgan, C. Burdin, J. Hinton, H. Fenderson, E. Lawrence, I. Marson, A. Bailey, N. Estes.  
 Third row, left to rihgt: I. Estes, C. White, R. Temple, B. Hanson, R. Parker, R. Randlett, R. Marson, R. Nichols, D. Moore.



**SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS**

Front row, left to right: P. Carson, R. Sherburne, L. Davis, F. Cool, M. Brooker, N. Clement, J. Southards.  
 Second row, left to right: C. Furbush, C. Lawrence, S. Lucas, J. Pelkie, M. Stillson, J. Jamieson, L. Mills, V. Stedman.  
 Third row, left to right: M. Rowe, O. Salisbury, T. Morgan, H. Furbush, C. Bragg, A. Stromback.



## THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

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The Sophomore Class started the year with forty-six pupils, losing only two since then.

The class officers elected shortly after the year began are as follows: President, Arvene Ham; vice-president, Maynard Yakemore; secretary, Patricia Perry; treasurer, Janet Seekins.

Many members of the class went out for the various sports the most outstanding of which was varsity basketball. On the girls' team were Mary Bragg, Gladys Sherburne, Colleen Stromback, Arvene Ham, Jerry Martin, and Patricia Perry. The boys on their team were Linwood Wheeler, Ashley Parker, Edmund Seekins, David Tibbetts, Maynard Yakemore, Kenneth Hughes, Roger Jordan, and Clyde Leonard.

The three members representing our class in the Student Council are Arvene Ham, Linwood Wheeler, and Edmund Seekins.

The annual Burton Prize Speaking contest was held March 18, 1946. Those chosen to speak are Gerry Martin, Marilyn Martin, Ruth Page, and Marie Smith. For boys were Maynard Yakemore, Linwood Wheeler, Edmund Seekins, and George Quimby. The alternates were Colleen Stromback and David Tibbetts. The winners were Ruth Page and Linwood Wheeler.

Our Sophomore Hop, a semi-formal dance, was held March 1, 1946, on the gymnasium. It was very successful both from the financial points of view and that of having a good time.

Colleen Stromback, '48

## FRESHMAN CLASS

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The Freshman Class consists of thirty-five members and again this year occupies the front of the auditorium. Miss Baker is the home room teacher.

At a class meeting we elected these officers: President, Richard Nichols; vice-president, Mariellyn Hughes; secretary, Nathalie Estes; and treasurer, Brian Hanson.

Freshman girls who are participating in Glee Club are: Virginia Salisbury, Agnes Bailey, Merlene Lewis, Margaret Bizeau, Pauline Wheeler, Clara Burdin, Vivian Morgan, Maria

Lancaster, Rosalie Gordon, Virginia Fox, Hilda Fenderson, Mariellyn Hughes, Julia Hinton, Janice Hinton, and Nathalie Estes.

In the Boys' Blee Club are: Clive McGowan, Richard Randlett, Brian Hanson, Bruce Dearborn, Halver Stedman, Clair Russell, and Douglas Moore.

The Hacomec Club includes the following Freshman girls: Vivian Morgan, Rosalee Gordon, Agnes Bailey, Clara Burdin, Janice Hinton, Julia Hinton, Virginia Fox, Pauline Wheeler, Hilda Fenderson, Christina Lawrence and Nathalie Estes.

Vivian Morgan and Nathalie Estes are members of the Dramatics Club.

The following pupils are in the Latin Club: Maria Lancaster, Brian Hanson, Merlene Lewis, Virginia Fox, Richard Randlett, Vivian Morgan, Virginia Salisbury and Nathalie Estes.

Merlene Lewis and Richard Randlett are in the Orchestra this year.

Richard Nichols and Nathalie Estes represent the Freshman Class on the Student Council.

On the Girls' Cub team are: Vivian Morgan, manager; Margaret Bizeau, Rosalie Gordon, and Mariellyn Hughes.

Boys on the Cub team are: Richard Randlett, Ivan Estes, Halver Stedman, Lloyd Cookson, and Robert Parker.

These Freshman girls are on the Girls' Varsity Squad: Pauline Wheeler, Virginia Fox, Hilda Fenderson, and Merlene Lewis.

Richard Nichols is a member of the Boys' Varsity Squad.

Maria Lancaster and Vivian Morgan are members of the Debating Club.

Robert Mason, Richard Randlett, and Royce Temple are the Cross Country Boys from the Freshman Class. Robert Mason came in in first place twice at Bowdoin College and also won the State Championship.

Honor roll students this year are: Vivian Morgan, Richard Nichols, Clara Burdin, Clive McGowan, Bruce Dearborn, Richard Randlett, and Nathalie Estes.

Nathalie Estes, '49

## THE SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

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The Sub-Freshman Class is composed of 22 members. At the beginning of the year there were 26.



The class officers are: President, Joyce Pelkie; vice-president, Mary Ellen Stilson; secretary, Faye Cool; treasurer, Marilyn Brooker.

The pupils sponsored one assembly in March.

Most of the class are out for Cub basketball. Girls' Cub team are Mary Ellen Stilson, Joanne Southard, Joyce Pelkie, Sally Lucas, Marilyn Brooker, Ruth Sherburne, Patty Carson, Faye Cool, and Joanne Jamieson. Boys' Cub team are: Teddy Stromback, Thirnwood Morgan, Clarence Furbush and Maynard Rowe.

Girls in the Sub-Freshman class out for Girl' Glee Club are: Marilyn Brooker, Patty Carson, Faye Cool, Lorraine Davis, Ruth Sherburne, Joanne Southard, Sally Lucas, Joyce Pelkie, Mary Ellen Stilson, and Joanne Jamieson.

Joanne Jamieson, '50

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### EXCHANGES

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In the past years Hartland Academy has enjoyed exchanging year books with other

schools. From them we can obtain new ideas as well as correct our mistakes. Although the shortage of paper materials has cut down our number of exchanges we hope to make an increase for the coming year.

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

Your exchange section was particularly outstanding. A few more pictures would add to your work.

"The Ferguson", Harmony High School  
Harmony, Maine

Your joke section was most enjoyable. How about some editorials?

The "Microphone", Hermon High School, Hermon, Maine

Your editorials and "Highlights of the Year" were very interesting. Why not enlarge your literary section?

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

Your book shows hard work. May I suggest a picture of your faculty?

Achsah Farrell, Ex. Ed., '46





#### GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Front row, left to right: R. Sherburne, P. Carson, N. Clement, M. Brooker, F. Cool, L. Davis, M. Bizeau, R. Gordon, J. Southards, S. Lucas, E. Bunker, J. Hinton, E. Lord, M. Mills, R. Pearson, C. Lawrence, V. Morgan, R. Randlett, E. Powers, L. Seekins.

Second row, left to right: M. Bragg, E. Coolen, H. Wade, R. Page, L. Hart, G. Neal, J. Sawyer, C. Stromback, M. Fisher, P. Perry, A. Ham, A. Smith, M. Martin, H. Fenderson, L. Spaulding, A. Carrin, C. Burdin, M. Brooker, A. McPearson, W. Mower, N. Estes, J. Hinton, M. Chapman, A. Bailey.

Third row, left to right: V. Fox, I. Marson, M. Hart, R. Fox, S. Stedman, D. Lawrence, M. Carson, G. Martin, J. Seekins, M. Smith, B. Goforth, V. Salisbury, L. Barden, M. Lewis, J. Pelkie, Mary Ellen Stillson, J. Jamieson, D. Webber, P. Wheeler, M. Lancaster.

Fourth row, left to right: R. Brittain, G. Sherburne, M. Hughes, J. Frost, P. Lord, M. Jones.



#### BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Front row, left to right: D. Pease, P. Neal, L. Wheeler, E. McLean, H. Stedman, R. Randlett, C. Bragg, H. Martin, L. Duran, F. Towle.

Second row, left to right: H. Duran, D. McLaughlan, E. Seekins, K. Pelkie, M. Gray, A. Parker, J. Humphrey, C. Leonard, A. Chapman, R. Temple.

Back row, left to right: K. Russell, S. Dyer, B. Hanson, E. Jones, A. Thorne, J. Mills, G. Baker, D. McLaughlan, R. Page.





#### FRENCH CLUB

Front row, left to right: D. Lawrence, S. Stedman, G. Sawyer, Miss Philpot, L. Seekins, D. Webber, P. Lord, L. Spaulding.  
 Second row: M. Chapman, R. Fox, C. Stromback, G. Neal, M. Carson, M. Bragg, P. Perry, A. Ham, R. Brittain, C. Leanard, K. Hughes.  
 Third row: M. Yakemore, M. Fisher, G. Martin, W. Mower, J. Frost, J. Seekins, B. Goforth, J. Adley, M. Smith, G. Sherburne, E. Seekins.

#### THE FRENCH CLUB

The French Club was organized in October 1945. There were thirty four in the club at that time but only thirty one belong now.

At the first meeting the following officers were elected: President, Geraldine Sawyer; vice-president, Edmund Seekins; secretary, Shirley Stedman; treasurer, Lyda Spaulding. A constitution committee was immediately appointed and a suitable constitution was presented to the club. With a few alterations it was accepted and became the law of the organization.

The club has been devoted mainly to broadening our knowledge of French customs, activities, and to the French language in general. The afternoon programs have consisted of talks of such things and also of French games.

There has been but one evening meeting this year. It was held in the Home Economics department on March 11, 1946. No business was discussed and, with plenty of games and food, a good time was enjoyed by all.

The club has been inactive socially to this time and no future plans have been discussed.

Edmund Seekins, '48

#### DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club held its first meeting and elected the following officers: President, Marilyn Mills; vice-president, Shirley Stedman; secretary, Dorothy Lawrence; and treasurer, Maxine Brooker. Our advisor was Miss Hazel Brewer. Our time of meeting was to be twice a month on Tuesday nights from 3:00 to 3:30.

We had 10 new members this year and our membership now totals 33. Each meeting we have a different program committee. They try to make the program interesting and different.

For Dramatic Club assembly we put on the play, "A Nephew in the House" with the following cast: Ruth Page as the nephew; D'ana Webber, Marguerite Hart, and Ruth Fox as the three old maid aunts; and Nathalie Clement as their maid. Nathalie substituted for Velma Vanadestine who was absent. The play was a success and well liked by all.

We still have several meetings scheduled for this year and we hope the future ones will be as good or better than those we have already had.

Betty Bunker, '46





#### DRAMATIC CLUB

Front row, left to right: S. Stedman, G. Sawyer, R. Fox, R. Brittain, D. Lawrence, Miss Brewer, M. Mills, L. Seekins, D. Webber, M. Carson, L. Spaulding.  
 Second row: A. Carron, V. Morgan, N. Estes, M. Brooker, A. McPherson, E. Bunker, R. Pearson, R. Randlett, E. Powers.  
 Third row: M. Hart, R. Page, G. Neal, M. Fisher, J. Seekins, W. Mower, J. Frost, G. Sherburne, M. Jones, V. Vanadestine.

#### LATIN CLUB

The name of the club this year is "The Latin Club of Hartland Academy". The purpose of the club is: to become acquainted with Roman ways and life; to carry on all functions of the Roman State and to carry on activities to raise money for club purposes. The members of the Latin Club are: Merlene Lewis, Virginia Salisbury, Richard Randlett, Vivian Morgan, Virginia Fox, Maria Lancaster, Bruce Dearborn, Brian Hanson, Mary Chapman, and Nathalie Estes.

At the first meeting we elected the following officers: consul (president), Richard Randlett; vice consul (vice-president), Bruce Dearborn; scribe (secretary), Brian Hanson; quaster (treasurer), Nathalie Estes.

Meetings are held every other Thursday at three o'clock in either Room 5 or at the Home Economics building. The new members were initiated by last year's members, early in the year.

We are planning a Roman Banquet which is to be held in the near future. A Roman Wedding has been performed with the Roman customs being carried out. A few more meetings will be held and will complete the year's activities.

Nathalie Estes, '49

#### ORCHESTRA

Mrs. Doris Folsom, Supervisor of Music

Hartland Academy's Orchestra assembled this year for the first time in two years, under the leadership of Mrs. Doris Folsom.

The organization consists of eleven members. Because of the smallness of the group no officers were elected.

The orchestra plans to participate in the graduation exercises.

Luckily we are losing only one member, Shirley Stedman, through graduation.

We are hoping that next year our orchestra will expand.

Lyda Spaulding, '47





**ORCHESTRA**

Front row: left to right: C. Leonard, B. Mower, R. Mower, S. Stedman, R. Temple, D. McLaughlan.  
 Second row: R. Randlett, M. Fisher, L. Spaulding, M. Lewis, K. Hughes. Absent when taken, F. Towle.



**LATIN CLUB**

Front row: left to right: V. Morgan, V. Fox, Miss Philpot, M. Lewis, V. Salisbury, M. Lancaster.  
 Second row: B. Hanson, N. Estes, M. Chapman, R. Randlett.





#### HACOMECC CLUB

Front row, left to right: V. Morgan, C. Lawrence, M. Bizeau, R. Gordon, P. Wheeler, L. Hart, L. Seekins, E. Powers, M. Brooker, A. McPhearson, G. Sawyer, R. Fox, J. Hinton.  
 Second row, left to right: E. Coolen, H. Wade, M. Bragg, L. Barden, A. Smith, C. Burdin, H. Fenderson, J. Hinton, B. Bunker, M. Martin, E. Lord, P. Lord, M. Simpson.  
 Third row, left to right: V. Fox, G. Sherburne, S. Stedman, D. Lawrence, A. Carron, B. Goforth, M. Smith, J. Adley, D. Webber, N. Estes, M. Hart, M. Jones, R. Page.

#### HACOMECC CLUB

The Hacomec Club of Hartland Academy started this year with 37 members.

The following officers were elected: President, Geraldine Sawyer; vice-president, Elizabeth Bunker; secretary, Marguerite Hart, and treasurer, Janice Hinton.

The meetings are held every other Tuesday in Room 2. Every meeting we have some sort of entertainment.

The following are members: D. Lawrence, S. Stedman, M. Smith, P. Lord, G. Sherburne, D. Webber, R. Fox, C. Burdin, M. Bizeau, E. Coolen, H. Wade, M. Jones, T. Philbrick, E. Powers, R. Gordon, C. Lawrence, R. Page, N. Estes, V. Morgan, J. Hinton, L. Seekins, E. Lord, L. Barden, E. Blackden, M. Bragg, B. Goforth, M. Martin, M. Brooker, A. McPherson, and A. Carron.

Maxine Brooker, '46





F. F. A.

Front row, left to right: P. Neal, K. Pelkie, P. Estes, S. Dyer, R. Mower, R. Page, L. Duran, R. Lucas.  
 Second row: C. Pease, D. McLaughlan, B. Mower, K. Russell, J. Mills, L. Wood, E. Jones, E. McLean.  
 Third row: F. Gould, Mr. Bubar, R. Jordan, H. Duran.

THE FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA

The F. F. A. started another year's work last fall under the guidance of Mr. Bubar. We elected officers as follows: President, Richard Mower; vice-president, Thomas Gee; secretary, Kenneth Pelkie; treasurer, Robert Page; reporter, Philip Estes; watchdog, Stanley Dyer.

During the year we have held one night meeting and one afternoon meeting a month. We have been repairing machinery for the local farmers, and we are now hatching eggs which will be sold to F. F. A. members for projects at cost. The boys have built two

new bleachers this year which gives a better chance for basketball fans to watch the games. We also built a set of cupboards at the house that the Academy purchased last fall.

We are planning to have a Father and Son banquet again this spring.

Mr. Bubar took our officers to the district F. F. A. meeting in Old Town at which Richard Mower was elected Reporter.

We have laid out a program which we plan to follow this year. Although the F. F. A. went backward during the war, the Chapter is making very good progress under the leadership of Mr. Bubar.

Earl McLean, '46





#### DEBATING CLUB

Front row, left to right: H. Duran, V. Morgan, G. Martin, M. Lancaster, D. Webber, L. Duran.  
 Second row: I. Welch, J. Humphrey, H. Hersey, Mr. Pippin, P. Estes, H. Martin.

#### DEBATING CLUB

The Debating Club got off to a slow start this season, but once organized, things ran smoothly. The members of the club are: Leslie Duran, Philip Estes, Hubert Hersey, Harold Duran, Harvey Martin, Geraldine Martin, Diana Webber, Maria Lancaster, Justin Humphrey, and Vivian Morgan. Mr. Pippin was the coach. At our first meeting we elected the following officers: President and chairman, Philip Estes; secretary and treasurer, Leslie Duran.

The subject being debated in the Bates League is—Resolved: That every able-bodied male citizen of the United States should have one year full-time military training before attaining the age of twenty four.

The teams chosen to represent Hartland

Academy are as follows: Affirmative team: Ivan Welch, Diana Webber, and Leslie Duran. The Negative team: Hubert Hersey, Harold Duran, Maria Lancaster and Geraldine Martin.

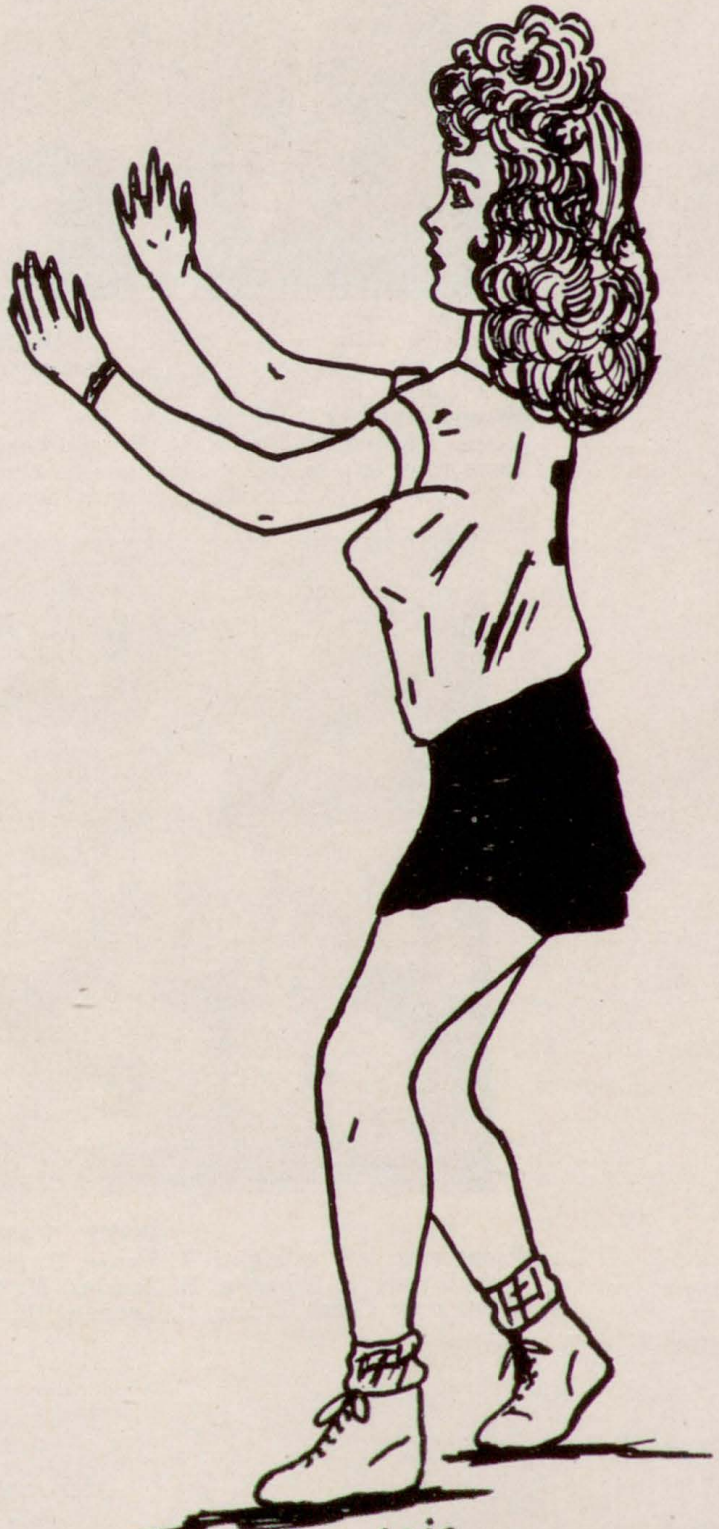
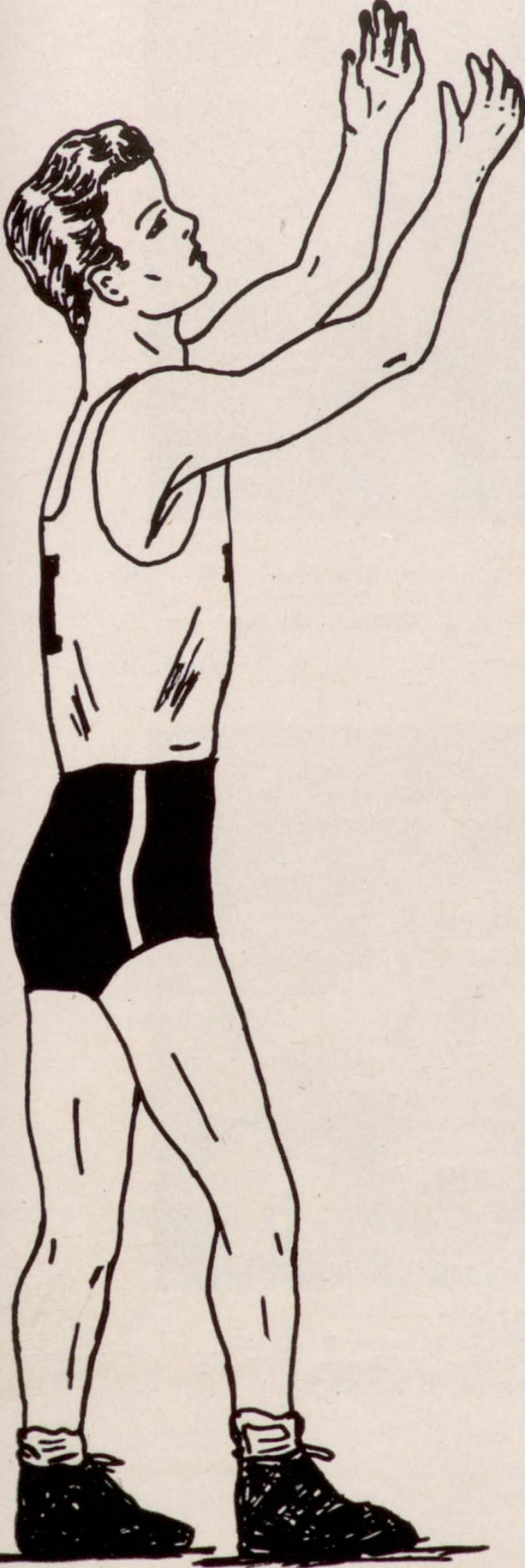
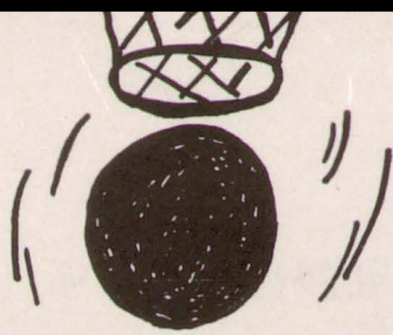
So far this season we have had two practice debates away. One was at Pittsfield and one at Skowhegan. We have two more practice debates with these schools here.

Our debates in the league began March 26. In this debate the Negative team upheld the Affirmative at Foxcroft High School at Dover-Foxcroft. On March 28 the affirmative upheld the Negative of Newport. This finished our league debates.

We expect to have two debates with Waterville, one here and one there.

Leslie Duran, '47





Lois  
SEEKINS





#### DEBATING CLUB

Front row, left to right: H. Duran, V. Morgan, G. Martin, M. Lancaster, D. Webber, L. Duran.  
 Second row: I. Welch, J. Humphrey, H. Hersey, Mr. Pippin, P. Estes, H. Martin.

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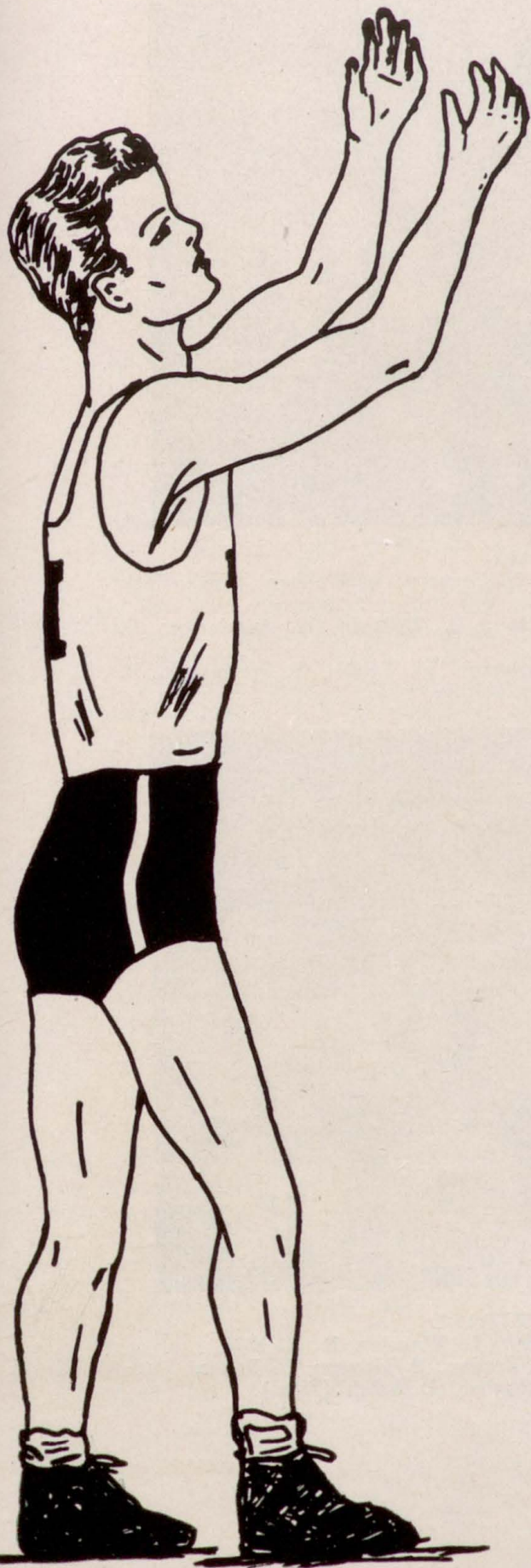
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Leslie Duran, '47





LOIS  
SEEKINS



## ATHLETICS



### GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Front row, left to right: D. Lawrence, J. Sawyer, R. Pearson, D. Webber, R. Randlett, M. Spaulding.  
 Second row, left to right: V. Fox, M. Lewis, A. Ham, R. Brittain, H. Fenderson, P. Wheeler, P. Perry, M. Bragg, Coach Simpson.  
 Back row, left to right; Manager S. Stedman, G. Sherburne, M. Smith, C. Stromback, P. Lord, G. Martin, Assistant Manager, Lyda Spaulding.



### BOYS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Front row, left to right: F. Towle, H. Salley, A. Parker, L. Wheeler, R. Nichols.  
 Second row: D. Tibbetts, E. Seekins, M. Yakemore, R. Jordan, B. Hanson, G. Baker.  
 Third row: Coach Bubar, C. Leonard, R. Temple, K. Hughes, I. Welch (Mgr.).



## GIRLS' BASKETBALL

This season's team was off with five veteran players and Dot Lawrence to complete the sextet. We won easily over Corinna, our first opponent. Too much confidence, you say? No, we fought hard in the following game with Hermon, but it just wasn't our night.

It was a close score all the way with our new rival, Oakland, however they shot ahead in the last quarter for an eight point victory. The game was of special interest as their coach and center were former students at H. A.

We had our ups and downs the rest of the season and terminated with an exciting tie game with Hermon, which was their only near loss.

With the exception of Diana Webber, the first team will leave through graduation. Next year's team looks very good with these promising undergraduates—C. Stromback, P. Wheeler, M. Bragg, G. Sherburne, V. Fox, R. Brittain, M. Smith, H. Fenderson, P. Lord, A. Ham and M. Lewis.

The team averaged 33 points a game in the 13 games, against an average of 24 points for the opponents.

The letter winners are Marie Smith, Dorothy Lawrence, Ruth Pearson, Geraldine Sawyer, Rae Jean Randlett, Diana Webber and Maxine Spaulding.

The schedule and scores are as follows:

*Hartland	51	Corinna	19
Hartland	25	Hermon	35
*Hartland	25	Oakland	33
Hartland	35	Carmel	16
Hartland	35	Corinna	24
*Hartland	27	Newport	27
Hartland	30	E. Corinth	33
*Hartland	46	Carmel	6
*Hartland	44	Dexter	22
Hartland	13	Newport	19
Hartland	28	Oakland	38
*Hartland	50	E. Corinth	21
*Hartland	25	Hermon	25

\*Home games

Ruth Pearson, '46

## BOYS' BASKETBALL

The basketball season started this year in the latter part of November under the leadership of a new coach, Mr. Butar. An unusually large number of boys turned out for this popular sport and from them a squad was chosen. They were as follows: F. Towle, L. Wheeler, A. Parker, H. Salley, and R. Nichols. Regular substitutes were G. Parker and S. Dyer. To some this year has seemed unsuccessful because only one league game was victorious. Part of this was due to the fact that only one varsity veteran F. Towle remained on the team. However, it has been exceptionally successful in that a large number of boys have had the opportunity to participate. One of the main factors is that school spirit has been lacking. Without it, there can be little chance for a victorious season in the future.

The Student Council is now acting on a set of rules which it is hoped will eliminate unfairness in letter awarding and also change the situation which exists now. These laws will go into effect at the beginning of the season next year. They take into consideration such things as drinking, smoking, sufficient sleep, etc.

The schedule for this year is as follows:

Hartland	20	Dexter	76
Hartland	13	Corinna	24
Hartland	28	Hermon	30
Hartland	13	Oakland	30
Hartland	29	Carmel	31
Hartland	17	Corinna	30
Hartland	15	Newport	19
Hartland	28	E. Corinth	41
Hartland	18	Carmel	23
Hartland	22	Dexter	49
Hartland	29	Newport	25
Hartland	22	Oakland	33
Hartland	27	E. Corinth	44
Hartland	19	Hermon	23

As no members are leaving through graduation, the outlook for next year is very prospective.

Ivan Welch, '46





#### GIRLS' CUBS

Front row, left to right: J. Pelkie, J. Jamieson, G. Lucas, M. Bizeau, R. Gordon, F. Cool  
P. Carson.  
Second row: R. Sherburne, N. Clement, J. Morgan, V. Morgan (Mgr.), L. Pearson, M.  
Stilson, J. Brooker, M. Brooker, J. Southard, A. Farrell.



#### BOYS' CUBS

Front row, left to right: C. Furbush, A. Stromback, H. Stedman, T. Morgan, R. Randlett,  
L. Cookson, V. Stedman.  
Second row: W. Baird, E. Littlefield, M. Rowe, R. Parker, D. Huff, R. Martin, H. Carson.  
Third row: C. Russell, H. Furbush, R. Hall(Mgr.), I. Estes, Mr. Pippin.



### GIRLS' CUB TEAM

Corinna	13	Hartland	4
Carmel	25	Hartland	26
		Diana Webber,	'47

The girls' Cub Team of Hartland Academy had a very successful season this year with a total of 6 wins and 1 loss.

The scores were as follows:

Hartland	38	Brownville Jct.	5
Hartland	13	Pittsfield	20
Hartland	22	Pittsfield	12
Hartland	20	Skowhegan	15
Hartland	22	Newport	3
Hartland	19	Skowhegan	15
Hartland	30	Newport	8

The members of the first team are: Margaret Bizeau, Rosalie Gordon, Faye Cool, Joanne Jamison, Joyce Pelkie and Geraldine Lucas.

The girls all showed enthusiasm for basketball with a total of 17 members playing on the Cub Team.

Vivian Morgan '49

### SOFTBALL

Our softball season began the last of April. A great deal of interest was shown and practice started under Miss Purkis. As the season progressed the team was picked from the many candidates. Mary Chapman, the pitcher, was the star of the season and received credit for our only victory. Because there was no satisfactory means of transportation we played only four games—one with each team in the league. Those who received letters were M. Chapman, R. Page, B. Goforth, M. Hart, and D. Webber. Others who played were P. Lord, J. Ballard, G. Martin and G. Neal.

The scores were as follows:

Hermon	25	Hartland	8
Newport	16	Hartland	9

### BOYS' CUB BASKETBALL

The cubs started the season with a squad of eighteen candidates from the seventh grade, Sub Freshman class, and the Freshman class. Before the first game Thirnwood Morgan, Jr., was elected as captain of the team for the year. Members of the team were:

Freshmen: L. Cookson, I. Estes, R. Parker, R. Randlett and H. Stedman.,

Sub-Freshmen: C. Furbush, T. Morgan, V. Stedman, A. Stromback, and M. Rowe.

Seventh Grade: W. Baird, H. Carson, E. Hall, D. Huff, W. Libby, E. Littlefield, R. Martin and C. Russell.

There were two starting teams this year, one consisted of H. Stedman, and L. Cookson, forwards; T. Morgan, center; and R. Randlett and A. Stromback, guards. The other consists of V. Stedman and L. Cookson, forwards; T. Morgan, center; A. Stromack and C. Furbush, guards.

Scores of the season's games were:

Cubs	19	J. V.	16
Cubs	15	J. V.	12
Cubs	20	Brownville Jct.	16
Cubs	12	Pittsfield	26
Cubs	37	Pittsfield	31
Cubs	9	Skowhegan	26
Cubs	15	Skowhegan	44
Cubs	11	Newport	8
Cubs	23	Newport	17

They were coached by Mr. Richard P. Pippin and the manager, Ralph Hall, assisted by Herbert Furbush.

Ralph Hall, '50





#### CROSS COUNTRY

Front row, left to right: P. Neal, I. Welch, R. Mason, R. Mower.  
 Second row: K. Russell, H. Hersey, J. Humphrey, R. Randlett, R. Temple, J. Neal, Mr. Paton.

#### CROSS COUNTRY

Hartland Academy had a fairly successful year in cross country suffering but three defeats, two against Old Town and at the State meet held at Brunswick.

There were several candidates at the first of the year, and added to three veterans from the last year's team we had high hopes for a successful season.

The first team was composed of one senior, two juniors, two sophomores, and one freshman. For the year's tally on the team, Robert Mason, freshman, was first man, coming in first at every meet but two, also first at state meet. Ivan Welch, second, whose position at state meet was fifth. Herbert Hersey, third, who came in tenth at the state meet. Kenneth (affectionately named Weasel) Hughes, fourth, came in sixth at the state meet. Paul Neal, fifth, came in twelfth at the state meet. Richard Mower, sixth, came in eleventh at the state meet.

When we started to run things looked dark. Two miles and a half is a long, long, run. But after we got in shape and had a longer wind the looks of things changed.

We became more confident when we ran M. C. I. at a practice meet and won 22-33. Our first meet was with Old Town, Oct. 6, at which we were defeated. Following our de-

feat we chalked up four consecutive victories, but received another defeat at home by Old Town, Oct. 23. Following our second defeat we chalked up two more victories. At the state meet held between three schools at Bowdoin College, Lincoln came in first with a score of 24, Hartland second with a score of 33, and Old Town third with a score of 71.

We have high hopes for next year as only one member of this year's team is graduating and there are a large number of candidates participating next fall. It is believed that next year all boys going out for basketball will be required to go out for cross-country so that they will be in good physical condition for the basketball season.

For the meets we ran this season the scores are as follows:

Date	Hartland	Visitor	Scores
			H. V.
Oct. 6	Hartland	at Old Town	33 22
Oct. 10	Hartland	at Lee	24 31
Oct. 12	M. C. I.	at Hartland	19 36
Oct. 16	Lee	at Hartland	25 30
Oct. 19	Hartland	at M. C. I.	23 38
Oct. 23	Old Town	at Hartland	31 26
Oct. 28	Bucksport	at Hartland	19 42
Nov. 1	Hartland	at Bucksport	19 37
Nov. 8	Hartland	at Brunswick	33
		Lincoln	24
		Old Town	71





### WINTER SPORTS

Front row, left to right: L. Cookson, H. Duran, M. Smith, G. Sherburne, D. Lawrence, S. Stedman, P. Wheeler, L. Duran, K. Hughes.  
 Second row: L. Wheeler, R. Temple, M. Yakemore, H. Hersey, A. Parker, R. Mason, D. Tibbetts, C. White.

At the first of the year the coaches were uncertain as to what method of scoring they should use and so it was decided the points a man got was according to the position he came in. First man counted one point, second two points and so on up the line, the object being low score for the first five runners on either team wins the meet.

Ivan Welch, '46

### WINTER SPORTS

A small winter sports team was organized at Hartland Academy this year. We didn't get started until late January and our first meet was on February 1; however, considering our late start we did very well. Our team had only two meets this year and we lost them both by a very small margin. Much practice was obtained, however, and near the end of the season a marked improvement could be seen in most of the members.

On Saturday, February 1, we had our first meet at the Newport Winter Carnival. We all had an enjoyable time in spite of the cold weather. We placed second and many of our team won ribbons.

Those winning ribbons in the girls events were:

Ski events—1st place, Marie Smith; 2nd place, Marie Smith.

Snow Shoe events—1st place, Shirley Stedman and Dorothy Lawrence.

The boys winning ribbons were as follows:

Ski events—2nd place, David Tibbetts; 3rd place, David Tibbetts.

Snow Shoe events—1st place, Maynard Yakemore and Hubert Hersey; 2nd place, Leslie Duran; 3rd place, Hubert Hersey and Robert Mason.

A week later we had our second meet on another cold day. This time it was a dual meet with M. C. I. which we lost by only a few point. The score was M. C. I. 23; Hartland, 19.

Many members of the team won M. C. I. ribbons. The girls winning ribbons were:

Ski events—3rd place, Pauline Wheeler.

Snow Shoe events—1st place, Pauline Wheeler; 3rd place, Gladys Sherburne.

Obstacle-race—3rd place, Pauline Wheeler.

The following boys won ribbons:

Snow Shoe events—1st place, Maynard Yakemore and Robert Mason; 2nd place, Leslie Duran; 3rd place, Hubert Hersey.

The Medley team consisting of Royce Temple, Ashley Parker, Kenneth Pelkey and Maynard Yakemore also won.

We have all enjoyed winter sports and we should have an excellent team next year.

Hubert Hersey, '47



## THIS AND THAT



LOIS SEEKINS '46

### BIRD'S EYE VIEW

Dedicated to the students lest they forget the classes so dearly beloved by one and all.

English IA—A true beginning.

English IB—We kept a "Horseshoe" for good luck.

English IIA—There's always something "Brewing".

English IIB—Usually not to be.

English III—Record breaking struggle for freedom of speech.

English IV—No hope with Pope.

English 8—"True Wit is nature to advantage dressed."

French I—Mouth and tongue exercise period.

French II—Tout finis—and Thank Heavens!

Latin I—Boni parvi peuri et puella.

Algebra IA—Here the "x's" are not romantic.

Algebra IB—Einstein Imitators.

Algebra II—Won't we ever learn?

Jr. Business—Thank Heavens, there's no Senior business.

General Math—It's general, all right.

Arithmetic 8—They add two and two and actually get four.

Economics—A penny saved is a penny earned.

Geometry—Accentuate the postulate but don't eliminate the axiom.

General Science—The future scientists of H. A.

Biology—It's really a buggy business.

Physics—Pet Peeve, the persistent problem pest.

Health 8—A vitamin a day gives Miss Simpson her pay.

Civics—Government is a pip with Pippin.

History-Geography 8—Mr. Pippin's god-children.

American History—Even George Washington never experienced anything like this.

World History—It means the world to us.

Home Economics I—Learn to sew in six easy lessons.

Home Economics II—Oh, for the days of the gossip circles.

Home Economics III-IV—The future homemaker's dream.

Agriculture I—Sons of the Soil.

Agriculture II—Jack of all trades.

Agriculture III-IV—Farming, the career with all the dirt.

Bible—Reverend Dummer officiating.



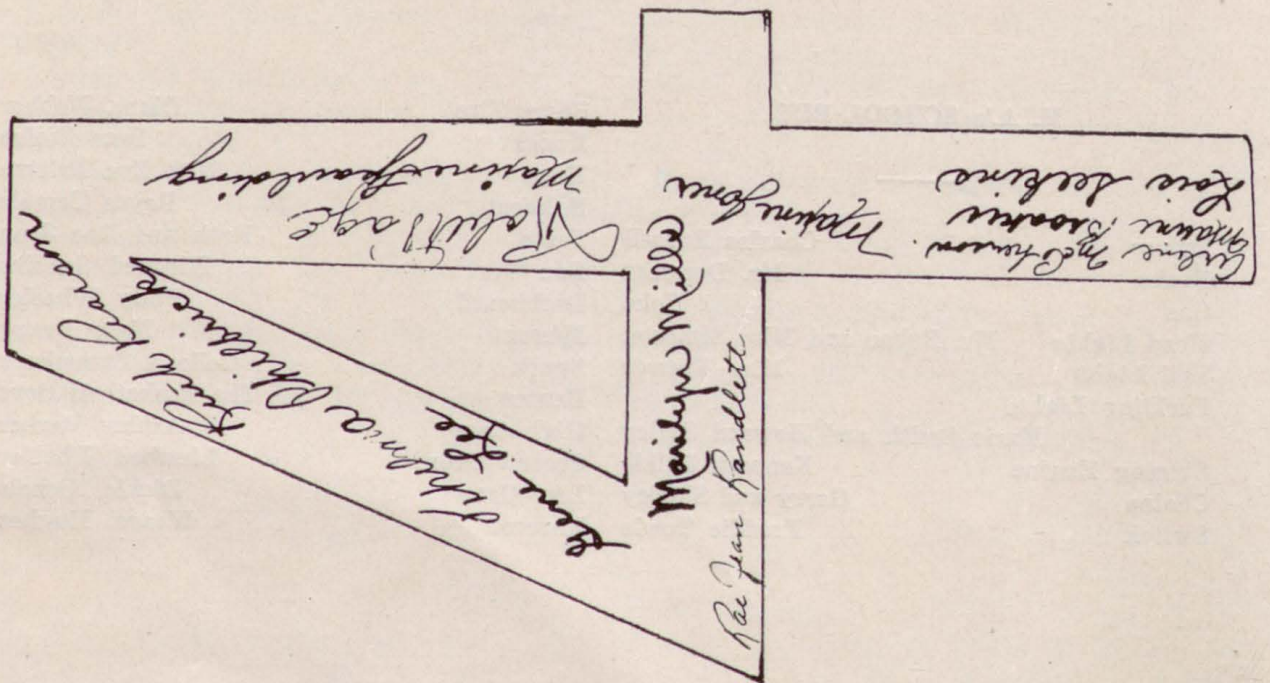
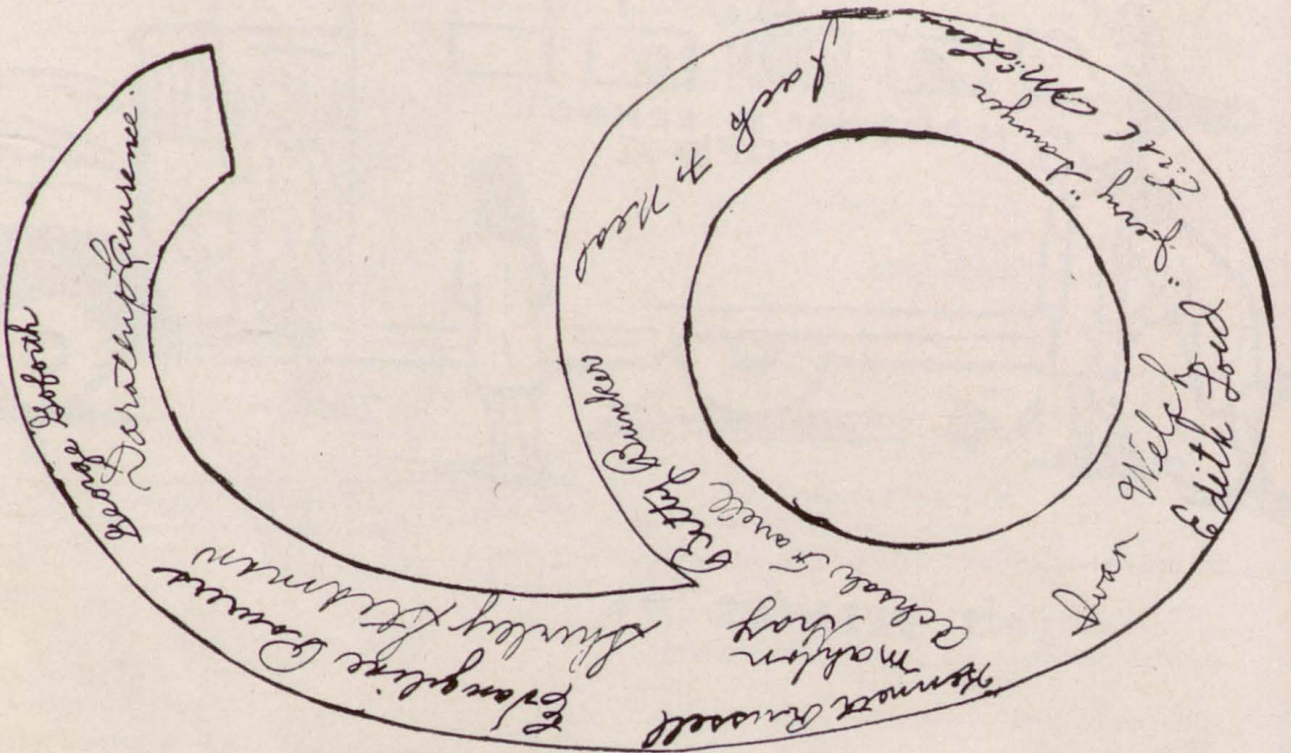


LOIS SEEKINS '46

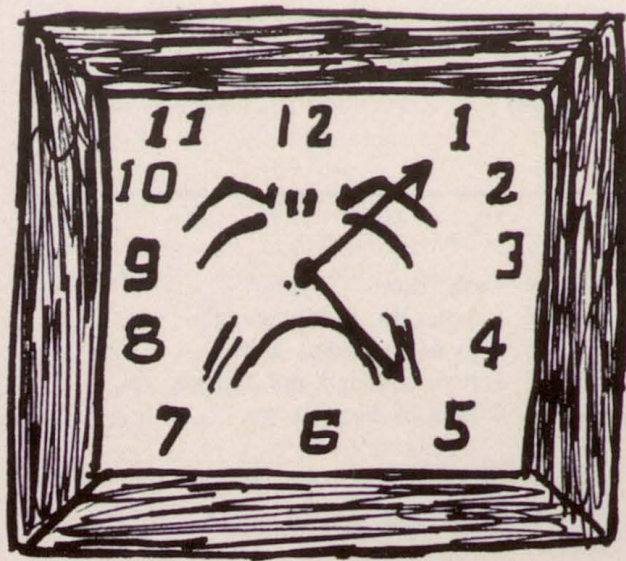
H. A.'s SCHOOL BUS

Driver	Charles Russell	Spare Tire	Diana Webber
Brake	Mr. Dummer	Knocks	Ivan Welch
Gas	Coke	Horn	Ruth Ena Brittan
Head Lights	Mr. Bubar and Miss Simpson	Exhaust	Royce Temple
Tail Light	Miss Brewer	Seats	Ruth and Rae Jean
Parkling Lights	Marie Smith and Howard Salley	Fan	Edmund Seekins
Singing Engine	Kenneth Pelkie	Dashboard	Polly Wheeler
Chains	Gerry and Shirley	Mirror	Mary Bragg
Switch	Freddie Towle	Spark	Colleen Stromback
		Heater	The Basketball Boys
		High Gear	Ashley Parker
		Second Gear	Linwood Wheeler
		Low Gear	Dickie Nichols
		Reverse	Weasel Hughes









## Lois SEEKINS '46

### THE AUDITORIUM CLOCK HAS CEASED TO TICK BECAUSE—

Everything is quiet.  
Miss Brewer isn't giving any more demer-  
its.  
Freddie is wide awake.  
Eleanor and George aren't cooing.  
The Sub-Freshmen aren't flying airplanes.  
R. M. & P. aren't having any more dances.  
Mary Fisher isn't arguing with Mr. Paton.  
The coke machine is full.  
Mrs. Dummer has stopped being friendly.  
Mr. Bubar isn't courting the teachers.  
Ivan Welch isn't contradicting Mr. Dum-  
mer.  
The boys win every basketball game.  
Mahlon Gray is their star player.  
Marguerite Hart isn't giggling.  
Evangeline's voice can't be heard.  
Ruth Ena gets back from her vacations  
on time.

### KNOW YOUR SENIORS

R. A. P.—Really apt pupil  
M. J. M.—Merry jolly maid  
R. J. R.—Reaches joy readily  
A. R. M.—Always remembers memories  
M. O. B.—Mercy on books  
I. V. W.—Indifference, values wisdom  
E. B. L.—Ever bringing laughter  
E. B. B.—Enjoys Billy Boy  
R. E. P.—Recalls everything perfectly

J. F. N.—Just fails nothing  
E. M. P.—Envies many people  
E. V. M.—Everything voiced matters  
L. B. S.—Likes Baker's shyness  
M. L. J.—Many life journeys  
G. H. G.—Gallantry hates greatness  
S. J. S.—Sincerity justly selected  
G. M. S.—Goodness means security  
D. M. L.—Deepness makes loneliness  
M. N. S.—Moments not saved  
G. M. L.—Gets much love  
M. W. G.—Mild with girls  
K. H. R.—Keep hope rolling  
T. M. P.—Time means pleasure  
V. I. V.—Vividness in virtue  
A. L. F.—Always looking fierce

### H. A.s IDEAL BOY      H. A.s IDEAL GIRL

Hair—	Maynard Yakemore	Winfred Mower
Eyes—	Howard Salley	Evangeline Powers
Teeth—	Charles Russell	Marilyn Martin
Figure—	Allan Thorne	Geraldine Sawyer
Complexion—	Richard Randlett	Velma Vanadestine
Smile—	Lloyd Cookson	Shirley Stedman
Personality—	Thomas Gee	Colleen Stromback
Height—	Ashley Parker	Ruth Pearson
Weight—	Stanley Dyer	Maxine Brooker
Athlete—	Frederick Towle	Diana Webber
Glamour—	Kenneth Pelkie	Marilyn Mills
Wit—	Ivan Welch	Achsah Farrell
Humor—	Robert Page	Marguerite Hart
Brains—	Richard Mower	Betty Bunker
Hands—	Earl McLean	Rae Jean Randlett
Dependability—	Clair Russell	Arlene McPhearson
Patience—	Harold Duran	Lyda Spaulding
Neatness—	Jack Neal	Lois Seekins
Manners—	Teddy Hersey	Thelma Philbrick



## JOKES

G. Baker laments:  
I wish I'd left out geometry  
They heard him softly hiss,  
And I'd like to know the guy who said  
That "Ignorance is bliss".

Miss Baker: What is a synonym?

T. Stromback: A synonym is a word you use when you can't spell the other word.

Little drops of water  
Frozen on the walk  
Make those naughty adjectives  
Mix in people's talk.

R. Jordan: It sure rains cats and dogs here.

R. Lucas: Yeah, I know. I just stepped in a poodle.

Mr. Dummer: Which travels faster, heat or cold?

I. Welch: Heat, of course.

Mr. Dummer: What makes you so sure?

I. Welch: I can catch cold.

Doctor: You have acute appendicitis.

Mr. Pippin: Thanks, I'm glad you like it.

A. Chapman: I had my nose broken in three places.

B. Mower: You ought to stay out of such places.

Mr. Dummer: What is the diameter of a circle?

F. Towle: The diameter is two radar.

Miss Philphot: Turn around and keep quiet.

M. Hart: I didn't say anything.

Miss Philpot: I don't mind if you say anything but I wish you'd stop talking.

E. Coolen: Oh, I think you're a lot better looking than your father.

G. Goforth: Well, I oughta be. I'm a later model.

Says Ruth Ena:

I love its giddy gurgle  
I love its fluent flow  
I love to wind my tongue up  
I love to hear it go.

Mrs. Pippin: I was feeling big-hearted this morning and I gave five dollars to a bum.

Mrs. Dummer: What did your husband say about that?

Mrs. Pippin: He said "Thanks".

Miss Baker: Merlene, give me three proofs that the earth is round.

M. Lewis: The book says so, you say so, and my mother says so.

Mr. Paton: And did I make myself plain?

D. Pease: No, God did that.

M. Lancaster: I swear I've never been kissed.

R. Gordan: Well, I don't blame you for swearing.

Miss Brewer: Doesn't that little Freshman swear terribly!

J. Mills: He certainly does. He doesn't put any expression in it at all.

Mr. Pippin: How is the country progressing?

T. Morgan: George Washington couldn't tell a lie and now almost everybody can.

H. Hersey: I wrote that play that you told me to.

Miss Brewer: What is the name of the play?

H. Hersey: "Sore Throat, Hiccups, and Poor Eye-Sight".

Miss Brewer: You call your play "Sore Throat, Hiccups, and Poor Eye-Sight?" Why?

H. Hersey: You told me to put everything that I had into it.



A stranger from New York touring through Maine: I hear that Palmyra isn't much for size. Is it really small?

F. Towle: Small! Why, they had to widen the street to paint a white line on it.

Mr. Dummer: What were the first things that you learned at Hartland Academy?

A. Thorne: The names of all the girls.

Miss Baker, (Sub-Freshman English): Do you hyphenate headache?

T. Stromback: Not unless it's a splitting one.

Saleslady (selling greeting cards): Here's one with a lovely bit of sentiment: "To the one and only girl I'll ever love."

F. Towle: Fine. I'll take a dozen of them.

Mr. Dummer (in Physics class): Light from the sun travels at a rate of 186,000 miles a second. That's a remarkable speed.

T. Hersey: Oh, I don't know. It's down hill all the way.

Mr. Dummer (having called G. Baker into the office for skipping school): I want your explanation and I want the truth.

G. Baker: Well, you can't have both.

Miss Brewer (during Senior play): George, it will be your duty to run up the curtain.

G. Goforth: What d'ya think I am—a monkey?

Mr. Pippin (phoning a doctor): Doc, my wife swallowed a fountain pen two hours ago.

Doctor: Bring her right in. (Happens to think): Two hours! Good heavens, man, what have you been doing all this time?

Mr. Pippin: Using a pencil.

Tom Gee: What would you do if you were in my shoes?

C. Russell: Polish them.

E. Seekins: What did you do to your forehead?

K. Hughes: Bit myself.

E. Seekins: Don't be silly. You couldn't reach that high.

K. Hughes: I stood on a chair.

L. Cookson: Why do girls make good post office clerks?

P. Wheeler: Because they know how to handle the mails.

Miss Brewer (Senior English): Goldsmith was often compared to the saying "A rolling stone gathers no moss."

R. Page: Boy, he got around, didn't he?

Mrs. Pearson: Get up, Ruth. Remember it's the early bird that catches the worm.

R. Pearson: (drowsily): Let him have them, Mother. I'm not hungry.

Doctor: I don't like your heart action. You've had trouble with Angina Pectoris.

T. Gee: You're partly right, doc, but that's not her name.

M. Spaulding: Keep next Friday free, Gene. We're giving Joan a shower.

Gene Lee: Count on me, I'll bring the soap.

Mike: Darling, I cannot live without you.

Hammy (emotionally): Would you kill yourself if I should refuse to go with you?

Mike: That has been my usual custom.

R. Page: Sir, I wish to marry your daughter.

Father (looking at him sternly): Young man, do you drink?

R. Page (nervously): Thanks a lot, but let's get this other matter out of the way first.

C. Stromback: Two months ago I refused to go with Johnny and he has been drinking steadily ever since.

P. Perry: Well, if you ask me, I think that's carrying a celebration much too far.

Miss Brewer (the teachers having invited Mr. Bubar to dinner): I made these biscuits all by myself.

Mr. Bubar: Marvelous! Who helped you lift them out of the oven?

J. Mills: How did you meet your girl?

F. Towle: We got in a revolving door and started going around together.



Ju. Hinton: I have to write a theme and I can't think of a thing to write it on.

C. Burdin: Try a piece of paper.

M. Hart: You couldn't blame me for some thing I didn't do, could you?

Miss Philpot: No, of course not, Why?

M. Hart: I didn't prepare my French lesson.

Mr. Pippin: What do you say we get our wives together and have a big evening?

Mr. Dummer: Good idea. Where'll we leave them?

G. Goforth: If you are in doubt about kissing a girl, what should you do?

E. McLean: Give her the benefit of the doubt.

Miss Baker (in Junior Business review): How should a business letter be folded?

R. Parker: Correctly.

Miss Brewer: (Sophomore English)—Mike, will you please read the next paragraph in the essay? (Mike reads the selection as instructed).

Miss Brewer (after he has finished): Now I'd like to have you comment on that selection.

M. Yakemore: I'm sorry I wasn't listening.

Miss Simpson: What were those unusual greens we had tonight?

Miss Baker: You remember you said those geraniums looked so lovely you could eat them?

Miss Simpson: Yes.

Miss Baker: Well, you have.

E. McLean: Bob, you left something behind you.

R. Page: What?

E. McLean (chuckling): Your footprints.

R. Page: Aw, I don't want them. They're dirty.

Miss Simpson: Maggie, where are your manners?

M. Hart: Oh, I still got them. I never used them.

G. Neal: Mother, what did you do when a boy first kissed you?

Mrs. Neal: Never mind.

G. Neal: I didn't either.

P. Perry: Will you donate a quart of milk for the party Friday night?

R. Page: I'll donate a quart but it won't be milk.

D. McLaughlin: I'd like to see a pair of shoes that would fit my feet.

Salesman: So would I.



## ALUMNI NOTES

1940

Douglas Height, living in Dexter.  
 Erma Amero Stedman, living in Hartland.  
 Nellie Baird Pooler, living in Pittsfield.  
 Florence Bishop Briggs, living in Dover.  
 Howard Brown, discharged from Army.  
 Gerald Burns, Marines.  
 Wilma Cheney Grey, living in Anson.  
 Isabel Cook Lawrence, living in Palmyra.  
 Edith Cooley, teaching in Oakland.  
 Muriel Crocker Nelson, resides in St. Albans.  
 Oscar Dyer, working in Pittsfield.  
 Elsie Ford Smith, lives at Kittery.  
 Patricia Gee, employed in Massachusetts.  
 Donald Goodwin, discharged from Army.  
 Gareth Hanson, discharged from Army.  
 Doris Seekins Ballard, lives in St. Albans.  
 Donald Wyman, discharged from Army.  
 Donald Rice, discharged from Army.  
 Charles Inman, discharged from Army.  
 Katherine Harding Bubar, living in Pittsfield.  
 Edward Nichols, Army.  
 Robert Moore, Army.  
 Clifford Merrill, discharged from Marines.  
 Eunice Millett, ANC.

1941

Jacqueline Buker Stedman, living in Hartland.  
 Beverly Cheney, employed in Portland.  
 Clyde Cookson, Jr., employed in Bangor.  
 Glennis Cunningham, employed in Portland.  
 Edward Hilton, discharged from Army.  
 Ernest Inman, Marines.  
 Allan Jones, employed at Hartland Tannery.  
 Geraldine Knowles Bishop, living in Hartland.  
 Meredith Knowles Hollister, living in Hartland.

Margaret Lord Merrow, employed in Lynn, Mass.  
 Jean Lucas, employed in Waterville.  
 Mary McDougal, employed at Baxter's.  
 Valti McDougal Merrow, living in Conn.  
 Verne McLean, Army.  
 Donald McLean, living in St. Albans.  
 Virginia Millet, Waves.  
 Margaret Moore Francis, home in Hartland.  
 Luther Nichols, discharged from Army.

1942

Bernard Austin, Navy.  
 Edmund Austin, Army.  
 Herbert Baird, discharged from Army.  
 Lois Baird, attending U. of M.  
 Ena Bubar Hilton, living in St. Albans.  
 Francis Cook, attending Pharmacy School in Boston.  
 Eva Cully, employed at Baxter's.  
 Elbert Duncan, discharged from Army.  
 Bigelow Fuller, employed at Hartland Tannery.  
 June Gee Wilbur, living in Hartland.  
 Emily Goforth Hederick, living in Hartland.  
 Robert Goforth, discharged from Army.  
 Margorie Goforth, WAC.  
 Elwood Greene, living in Hartland.  
 Evelyn Hinton Roberson, living in Newport.  
 Harold Hughes, discharged from Army.  
 Sheldon Hutchinson, Army.  
 Doris Libby Fuller, living in Hartland.  
 Murray McCormack, discharged from Army.  
 Geraldine Neal Plummer, living in Mass.  
 Gerald Robertson, Army.  
 Robert Steeves, discharged from Army.  
 Arland Stedman, Army.  
 Keith Tapley, discharged from Merchant Marines.  
 Linwood Vanadestine, working in Pittsfield.  
 Clarence Walker, deceased.



1943

Doris Ames Larry, employed in Florida.  
Errol Austin, deceased.  
Lewis Barden, Army.  
Mildred Bishop Wark, living in Newport.  
Pauline Bowley Pelkie, living in Monroe.  
Kenneth Chambers, discharged from Merchant Marines.  
Joyce Church Webber, employed at H. C. Baxter's.  
Maynard Deering, Army.  
Dean Fenderson, Navy.  
Charlotte Gordon, employed at C. I. Currie Grocery store.  
Bernard Hart, employed at Ames Baldwin Wyo. & Co.  
Virginia Hewins, employed at Hartland Tannery.  
Donald Lancey, Navy.  
Barbara Martin Patten, living in St. Albans.  
Edwin Mower, discharged from Army.  
Mary McLean, teaching in Hartland.  
Estelle Page, attending Farmington Normal school.  
Joseph Page, Army.  
Arthur Walker, Army.  
Merle Withee, employed in Skowhegan.

1944

Camilla Chute, employed at Hartland Tannery.  
Ina Cook, home in Palmyra.  
Ivan Crocker, employed in St. Albans.  
Earl Cully, discharged from Navy.  
Keith Cunningham, attending Bates College.

Gladys Deering, living in Hartland.  
Hazel Deveraux, attending Beals Business School in Bangor.  
John Gee, Navy.  
Virginia Inman, attending Beals Business School in Bangor.  
Helen Moore, attending Colby College.  
Joyce Plummer, attending Eastern Academy of Beauty Culture in Bangor.  
Grace Roberts Wark, living in Virginia.  
Barbara Ross, at home in St. Albans.  
Leslie Sherburne, Army.  
Charlene Stedman Bartley, living in Clinton.  
Nettie Withee, living in Canaan.  
Beverley Wood Bailey, living in China, Me.  
Joyce Thompson, at home in St. Albans.

1945

Raymond Ames, Navy.  
Madeline Hughes, attending Farmington Normal School.  
Delma Smith, resides in Florida.  
Richard Lucas, attending U. of M.  
Elwood Gray, Navy.  
Virginia Wheeler, employed at H. C. Baxter's.  
Myrtle Loverly, attending Eastern Academy of Beauty Culture, Bangor.  
Wendell Bubar, Army.  
Phyllis Gould, attending night school in Connecticut and works days.  
Donald Nichols, Marines.  
LeRoy Rollins, employed in Pittsfield.  
Harlan Emery, attending school in Chicago.  
Harlow Powers, Navy.  
Frank Blackden, employed at H. C. Baxter's.







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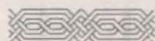
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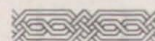
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