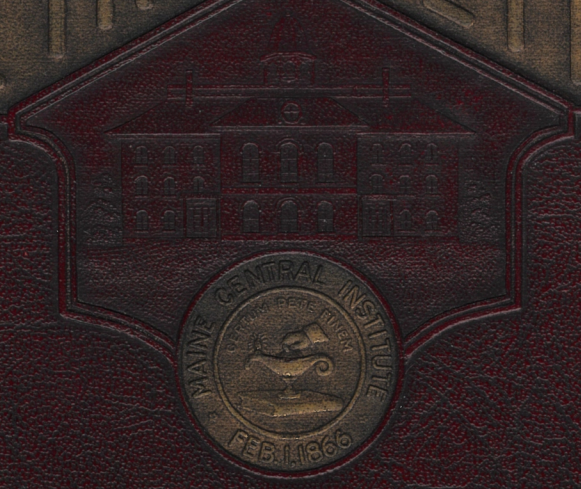
THE TRUMPET 1922



Lea Lawrence Mahney

Greeting

Vol. X. THE TRUMPET Class of 1922

We, the Class of 1922, are presenting for your approval, the tenth edition of THE TRUMPET.

We cannot express too much gratitude to those who have made this publication possible, and we hope that you will be lenient in your criticism.

Lea Lawrence Maloney

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Dedication

to

Ruth M. Stokes

Who for two years carefully guided our class, and who will always be an inspiration and help, we respectfully dedicate

THE TRUMPET OF 1922





Back Row, Left to Right—Hanscom, Rich, Johnson, Reynolds, Hall, Weatherbee.
Middle Row, Left to Right—Bus. Mgr., Knowles, Morey, Taylor, Faculty Advisor, M. s. London, Trimm, Henderson, Karkos, Editor-in-Chief
Front Row, Left to Righ:—Clay, Childs, O'Roah, Frame, Bean, Green, Rhodes.

Alma Mater

When in the far years
  Twilight's golden mantle falls,
And to our Spirits
  Memory softly calls,
Then our vagrant fancies
  Back through time will lightly fly
To thy halls and campus,
  Dear old M. C. I.

Chorus

'Neath our honored garnet,
  M. C. I. we pledge to thee,
Mater, Alma Mater, faith and loyalty.

Our hearts united,
  Alma Mater, in thy name,
Whate'er the call be,
  Answer still the same.
So we stand together,
  Through defeat and victory,
And we'll fight on, ever,
  M. C. I. for thee.

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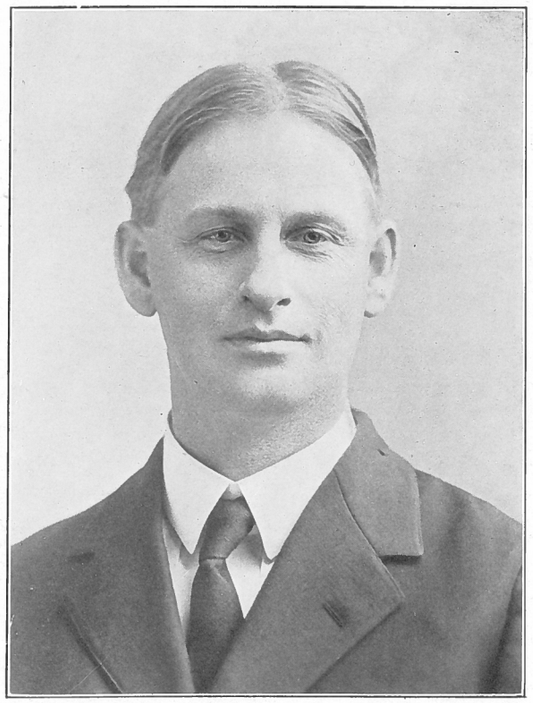
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Mr. Elmer R. Verrill, A.B. Born in Wayne, Maine. Graduate of Oak Grove Seminary 1901, Bates College 1906. Graduate work at the University of Maine and Columbia University. Principal of M. C. I., 1921-1922. Head of History Department.



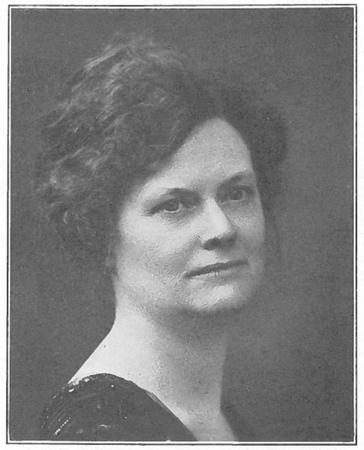
Frances Patten Kidder, A.B. Born in Richmond, Maine. Graduate of Richmond High School, Bates College. Instructor of Latin; Dean of Girls, 1920-1922.



Frank Goodwin Stone, A.B. Born in Lisbon Falls, Maine. Graduate of Lisbon Falls High School, Bates College. Instructor of Mathematics, Sub-master, Physical Director of Boys, M. C. I., 1921-1922.



Charles Welch Peterson, B.S. Born in Portland, Maine. Graduate of South Portland High School, Bates College. Head of the Department of Science; Track Coach, M. C. I., 1921-1922.



Lola Allbee Loudon, B.L.I. Born in Rochester, Vt. Graduate of Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vt., Boston School of Oratory, Emerson College of Oratory. Head of English Department; Public Speaking; Dramatic Art; M. C. I., 1921-1922.



Marion Holt Frost. Born in Bethel, Maine. Graduate of Gould Academy, Castine Normal. Head of the Department of Education; Freshman English; Assistant Dean of Girls, M. C. I., 1921-1922.



Catherine Grace McAuslan. Born in Carlsbad, New Mexico. Graduate of Easthampton High School, Easthampton, Mass., Bay Path Commercial College, Springfield, Mass. Head of Commercial Department, M. C. I., 1921-1922.



LILLIAN I. GOULD. Born in Farmington, Maine. Graduate of Farmington High School, Farmington Normal. Instructor of Household Arts, Girls' Physical Director, M. C. I., 1921-1922.



ELIZABETH ROBINSON EAMES, A.B. Born in Winslow, Maine. Graduate of Coburn Classical Institute, Colby College. Instructor of French, M. C. I., 1921-1922.



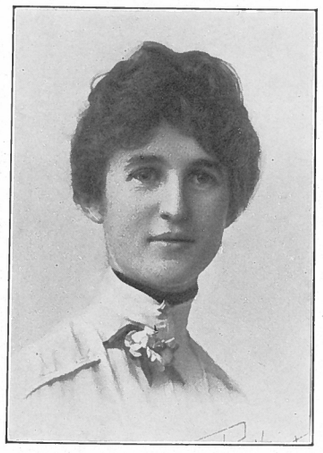
ELVA CHRISTINE TOOKER, A.B. Born in Litchfield, Maine. Graduate of Caribou High School, Colby College. Instructor of English and Ancient History, M. C. I., 1921-1922.



ISABEL M. HOWARD. Born in Beverly, Mass. A pupil of Timothee Adam Owski. Graduate of Beverly High School. Instructor of Violin; Orchestral Conductor, M. C. I., 1921-1922.



AGNES MABELLE BUTTERFIELD. Born in Round Pond, Maine. Graduate of Eastport High School, New England Conservatory of Music. Instructor in Voice and Piano; Glee Club; Supervisor of Public School Music, M. C. I., 1921-1922.



FLORENCE DYER. Born in Harrington, Maine. Graduate of Harrington High School; Coburn Classical Institute; Farmington Normal. Teacher of Brown Model School 1920-1922.

The Code of An M. C. I. Sport

1 Thou shalt not quit.
2 Thou shalt not alibi.
3 Thou shalt not gloat over winning.
4 Thou shalt not be a rotten loser.
5 Thou shalt not take unfair advantage.
6 Thou shalt not take what thou art unwilling to give.
7 Thou shalt always be ready to give thine opponent the shade.
8 Thou shalt not underestimate an opponent, nor overestimate thyself.
9 Remember the game is the thing, and that he who thinketh otherwise is a mucker and no true sportsman.
10 Honor the game thou playest, for he who playeth the game straight and hard wins even when he loses.

"Just a Bit to 'The Trumpet'"

The moment I took this mere pen-implement in my hand the memories that flooded my brain were for volumes and not for "just a bit." Like Phillips Brooks I have always been glad that I possessed that power of putting myself into other people's places and seeing how they must feel,— yet now I discover a weakness when I aim to imagine how "My 1922's feel as Seniors." So close have I kept to you all in thought that it seems but yesterday when we were a happy group of "Freshies" together, and were eagerly lending our minds to the task of a worthy class-yell. That you have fulfilled most laudably that phrase of it, "Possunt quia, posse videntur" I take great pleasure in believing.

From my first days among you I am sure that my knowledge of you was ever exceeded by my faith in you, and as I have been constantly gratified by hearing of your progress I am satisfied that you have kept the faith. I am only sorry that I have had to be the loser in "reading" about your successes rather than in being present during the advance,—reading is like listening to an echo. The Echo in the world of nature loses half its interest if the voices to which it responds are unheard. Likewise, for one who has known you of the Class of '22; once mingled with you, and planned with you as your class teacher,— in reading about your activities the smiling faces and the happy tones of your voices are but reflected; yet the memories they awaken are precious and very much alive.

Doubtless as you have gained in wisdom during your four years at M. C. I. you have constantly looked back with degrees of regret. But such is life and the portrayal of growth. If at such times we but let it be a lesson to us, to guard against similar occurrences in the future, our mistakes have not been made in vain. I, too, regret that I was unable to do more for you while with you!

The will to do is as eager as formerly, however, and if the time ever comes when I may yet be of assistance to the individual or the class, I trust that I shall be found "ready."

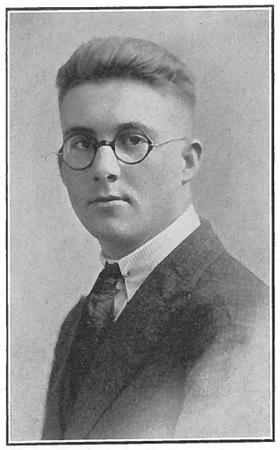
I feel the deepest gratitude to each of you for ever ready co-operation, and the thousand and one kindnesses you were forever showing me. After all it is the students that make the school, and I cannot but feel that as Maine Central has been strengthened by your endeavors in the past, she will still feel your power as you go on to take your larger part in colleges and business. In that future may your spirit still be "Possunt quia, posse videntur!"

I am sorry not to know better the newer members of 1922, and I regret that so many of those who were once in our ranks have for one reason or another been unable to remain. Those of you who have been able to carry the class "on to victory" deserve fitting praise. I congratulate you for it, and for having chosen in both your Sophomore and Senior years, class-teachers from whom you could receive such inspiration and assistance. Like myself they doubtless accepted your invitation to counsel them with hesitation, for fear they were not wholly equal to the task, and went away remembering only your qualities, easy co-operation and unlimited kindness. Such surely enables one to look out upon ever-broadening horizons!

The memories of each class "get-together," of Miss Kidder's admirable qualities of friendship, and of every private interview with M. C. I. students are an individual possession which I value most highly,—I would forget many fond things I learned in college sooner than the words and the deeds of you students of whom I could once proudly say, "These are Mine." May the same fine qualities of body, mind and spirit which have made your preparatory school life so happy and worth-while but grow stronger with each succeeding year! To me you will ever be just the Best Class! Yours for success.

Loyally ever—just—

EDITH PRATT BROWN.



DONALD FRANCIS ANNIS "Don."

Born at Harmony, Maine, May 18, 1904. Attended Harmony High School. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1921. Scientific. Orchestra (4).

"Don" came to us at the beginning of our Senior year, a very quiet, demure young man, appearing to be more studious than the majority of the "gang." Of course he did make some "noise" when playing in the orchestra, but that is to be expected—they all did. Not being satisfied with this our next amazement was to discover him going around with a "Belle," and at one time disturbing "Harmony" for a whole week-end.

Cheer up, Don, you may become a ring-leader yet!



RUTH BARKER "Rufus."

Born in Troy, Maine, June 23, 1904. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1918 as a freshman. Normal Course. Adelphia (1).

I'm afraid we don't know much about Ruth's inside life, as to how long it takes her to curl her hair, or what kind of face powder she uses, or what about that masculine looking ring on her middle finger, but we have a dark suspicion as to how she fills her spare hours in Troy. To see her seriously reciting in Senior English the account of Chaucer's brave crossing of the Delaware, etc., one wouldn't think she could jazz, but spending life in Troy and spending life in English are two different things. However we are certain that she will make her mark in life and carry with her the goodwill of all the class of 1922.



RUTH I. BEAN "Ruthie."

Born in Presque Isle, Maine, Feb. 2, 1904. Attended Saint Joseph's Academy, and Howard Seminary. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1921. English Scientific Course. Organizations: Glee Club, Sorosis, Y. W. C. A. Captain of second team basketball. Editor of school paper. Assistant Editor-in-Chief of TRUMPET. Senior Play (4).

Ruthie came to us, a dignified young lady, and remained so until a sad event occurred. Her hair caught fire! Then we added one more to our list of frivolous "Dutchies."

The first of the year Ruth acted as "Manager" for a number of romances, but during the winter term a certain "Day" changed her mind, and consequently, after that she had a romance of her own to manage.

M. C. I. life would not have been complete without you, Ruthie, and we wish you the best of luck.

LEORA L. BLAISDELL "Lonie."

Born at Burnham, Maine, Sept. 13, 1903. Commercial Course. Member of Y. W. C. A. Sorosis. Orchestra (3), Volley Ball (3), Hiking (3).

"Lonie Blaisdell had a Ford e, i, e, i, o. With a rattle-rattle here and —" Well! that's what we heard this morning, was it? It must be those leaves, that someone stuffed that little car with, that make it rattle so. Never mind, Leora, you have played in the orchestra and surely can sympathize with your Ford when an audience doesn't appreciate the music. But anyway here's the best of luck to you in whatever you do.





EDNA MILDRED CHILDS "M" "Hubby."

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, November 28, 1903. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1918.

Preparatory Scientific Course. Activities: Hiking (300 miles), (3); Baseball (1) (2) (3); Soccer (3); Endball (3); Tennis (3); Glee Club (2) (3); Orchestra (3) (4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (3) (4); Prize Speaking: Freshman, Alumni, Manson; Athletic Carnival (2) (3); Opera Priscilla (2); Vice-President of class (4); M. C. I. Editorial Board (3) (4); Maine Festival Chorus (2) (3); Chief of "Samosets" (3); Adelphia (1); Trumpet Board (4).

This highly esteemed classmate of ours entered our class a meek little Freshman. She was extremely bashful but time has overcome much of this trait. She has always been a leader in everything, especially in ranks, being salutatorian of our class. "Hubby" has always liked all the boys, but lately she has shown a great liking for a "Farmer." We wonder if she will carry out her ambition of going to Colby.



DOROTHY CLAY "M" "Dot."

Born in Millinocket, Me., April 4, 1905. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1918 as a Freshman. English Scientific Course.

Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (4); Adelphia (1); French Play (2); Glee Club (2) (3) (4); Priscilla (2); Orchestra (1) (2) (3); Second Prize Freshman Prize Speaking (1); Manson Prize Speaker (3); Trumpet Board (4); Commencement Essay (4); Baseball (1) (2) (3); Basketball (class), (3); Volley Ball (3); Endball (3); Soccer (3); Tennis (3); Carnival (1) (2) (3).

Whenever you want to know where Dorothy is, just look for "Romance" and you can usually find "Dot" in the same place.

When it comes to "eats" Dot is usually right there because she seems to know what appeals to all, especially the boys.

But there are other things that attract this young maiden, for the A's very often appear, and Dot is a good athlete and speaker.

The class of '22 wishes you the best of luck, "Dot."



CATHERINE GLADYS CUNNINGHAM
"M" "Katie."

Born at Waterville, Maine, September 8, 1904. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1920. Commercial Course. Sorosis and Y. W. C. A. (3) (4); Volley Ball (3); Tennis, Hiking, Soccer, End Ball, Basketball, Baseball (3).

If you see a girl hurrying down the hall as fast as she can go, with both arms full of books, you'll know its Catherine.

Well, Catherine, as you've been with us but two years we know little of you. But, one thing that we have noticed is that you have been studying the characteristics of a man along with school work. Catherine, it is our sincere wish that you get high rank in this subject, and a happy future is wished by all of 1922.

CHRISTINE CUNNINGHAM "M" "Chris."

Born September 8, 1904, at Waterville, Maine. Attended Clinton High School. Entered M. C. I. Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Basketball (3); Volley Ball (3); Endball (3); Baseball (3); Tennis (3); Hiking (3) (4).

We have noticed that Christine does not seem to care for any special young man at M. C. I. And we have also heard that her favorite poet is "Milton." Christine's chief ambition is to typewrite at the rate of fifty words a minute and less than ten errors. For this reason she is generally found in the typewriting room. We don't know what Christine plans to do next year, but we are sure that she will win fame for herself.





WILBERT HENRY COOK "M" (D.M.T.), "Cookie."

Born at Pittsfield, Maine, June 10, 1905. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1918. Preparatory Scientific Course Debating (3); Asst. Physics (3); Adelphia (1).

Wilbert, as a little green freshie, crossed the campus and entered the yawning portal of M. C. I. He adapted himself quickly to all the Lordships of a freshie and succeeded in gaining the esteem of all his classmates. Whenever at a social anyone wants an electrical contrivance they always look for Cook. It is our motto, "Let Cook do it."

His heart is as yet intact but last year things looked rather "Foggie" to him for a while. Some day, Wilbert, you will lose your heart and when you do just remember that '22 is always back of you.

IRMA VESTA DAVIS "Shorty."

Born in Burnham, Maine, January 29, 1906. Attended the public schools of Burnham. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1918 as a Freshman. Preparatory Classical Course. Soccer (3); Baseball (3); Tennis (3); Hiking (3); Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Maqua Conference (3) Adelphia (1); Prize Speaking (2) (3); Prize (2) (3); Carnival Play (3); Glee Club Reader (3); M. C. I. Editorial Board (3) (4); Editor-in-Chief-Naulauka (4); Valedictorian.

Although many wondered, nobody ever knew where Irma spent her time that Freshman year. Some said she was very bashful, others proclaimed her as a man-hater, we only know Irma never had a fellow. But marvel of all marvels, could it be possible? Yes, it certainly was Irma who returned to M. C. I. in the fall of 1919, a merry little flirt.

Notwithstanding all the races Irma has attended she has always been able to study a little and now, as a Senior, she has won the highest honor possible at M. C. I. in being Valedictorian of her class.





PEARLE DAMON "Becky."

Born September 14, 1903, Stetson, Maine. Attended Stetson High School two years; entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1920 as a Junior. Normal Course.

Editorial Board (3) (4); Y. W. C. A. (3) (4); Tennis (3); Class Secretary (4); Class Chaplain.

This quiet Miss arrived in our midst during the fall of 1920, and it took but a few weeks for us to see that she was a very obliging young lady, always ready to keep anyone in the line of studies and also to assist on the "eats" committees for socials. We understand that she is taking a Normal Course and that some day in the near future she will be teaching the youngsters their A B C's.

Well, Becky, we wish you the best of luck and hope that some day you will be back to M. C. I. in the English Department.

IRENE E. FOGG "M" "Rene."

Born September 27, 1903, at West Enfield, Maine. Attended Enfield High. English Scientific Course. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1920. Sorosis (3) (4); Class Basketball (3); House Committee (4); Numerals (3); Senior Play.

When "Rene" came squealing into M. C. I. at the beginning of our Junior year none of us realized what her jolly red head would mean to us before our M. C. I. life was over.

During her Junior year she was bothered very little by Cupid. However, at the beginning of her Senior year he came to her in the guise of a "Brownie." But we had better leave her now before we "tell any more tales out of school." Here's to you, Irene. We wish you the best of success for the rest of your humorous days.





A. ISABEL FRAME "M" "Bell."

Born in S. Framingham, Mass., September 2, 1903. Attended Searsport High School. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1920. Domestic Science Course.

Captain Class Volley Ball (3); Numerals (3); Junior Play (3); Glee Club (3) (4); 'Varsity Basketball (3) (4); Sorosis (3) (4); Y. W. C. A. (3) (4); Sec. and Treas. of House Committee (4); Class Prophecy (4); Carnival (3); Endball (3) (4); Soccer (3) (4); Hiking (3) (4); Tennis (3); Baseball (3).

Isabel came to us in her Junior year and many were the hearts that skipped a beat at seeing her sparkling eyes and those dimples. A new man was added to D. Whiting and Sons Creamery force and Isabel does not have to watch for the postman and therefore she had more time to spend on her studies. Isabel plans to attend Boston School of Physical Education next year and the members of the class of '22 wish her the best of luck.



CONSTANCE GOODWIN "Connie."

Born April 19, 1903, Hartland, Maine. Attended Reland High School, Reland, Florida. Entered M. C. I. the winter term of 1918. Domestic Science Course. Member of Y. W. C. A. Hiking (3).

Constance is the only confirmed old maid in the class. What could have been done "to sour the milk of human kindness" in regard to the boys. We don't know, but maybe it was the actions of the two boys she took to ride in the winter. As a loyal classmate we wish you luck.



MARJORIE ESTELLE GREEN "M" "Marge."

Born August 9, 1905, Waldoboro, Maine. Entered M. C. I. in class of '23. Preparatory Scientific Course.

Class Basketball (2); Endball (2); Volley ball (2); Soccer (2); Marshal in Sorosis (4); Treasurer of Y. W. C. A. (4); Trumpet Board (4).

One afternoon in the fall of '19 the Hartland "Squirt Gun" let "Marge" in our midst.

If ever you want help on anything, especially committees, just ask "Marge." She is always willing to do her share and a little more besides; and as a worker she certainly takes the cake both socially and in school, going through in three years.

During her last year she has taken a special course with Cupid as a teacher—but, we mustn't tell tales out of school.

Good-bye for now, "Marge," and best wishes from the class of '22.

STANLEY T. FULLER "M" "Stan."

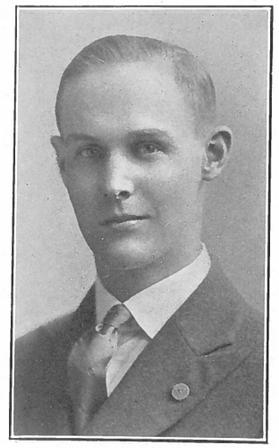
Born in Pepperell, Mass., Feb. 1, 1903. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1918 as a Freshman. Preparatory Scientific Course.

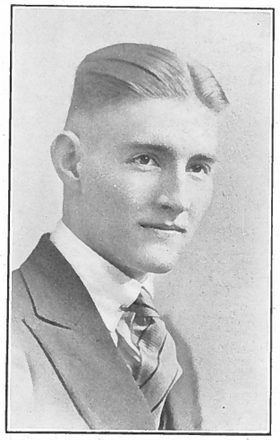
Football (2) (3) (4); Track (3); Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); President (4); Freshman Prize Speaking (1); First Prize Alumni Prize Speaking (2); Manson Prize Speaking (3); Class Day Part (4); Class President (3); Member of Senior Play Cast (4); Naulahka Editorial Board (3); President of Adelphia (1).

It would take pages to tell of all the things "Stan" has done for M. C. I. and the class of '22, but you can be sure that if it's football, arguing, Y. M. C. A., or any other place where a good worker is needed you can depend on him.

Did you say Immortality? We could tell you a lot concerning that, but we'll just refer you to the Junior Hike in the spring of 1921.

Best of luck to you, "Stan."

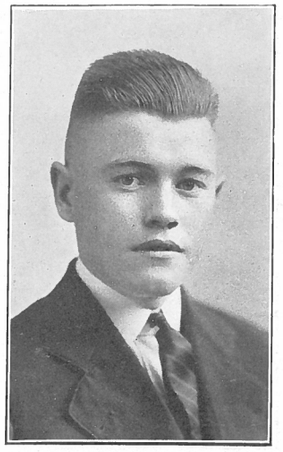




EVERARD EUGENE HALL "M" "Hally."

Born October 30, 1903, Gray, Maine. English Scientific Course. Attended Clinton High Freshman and Sophomore years. Member of Y. M. C. A. Treasurer class (4); Assistant Business Manager Trumpet Board (4); Basketball (3); Glee Club (3) (4); Class prophecy.

Some people are born lucky, aren't they, Everard? Just think of all those nice rides that you have, not by yourself, but, Well—!! You're right in choosing a drug store, for then you can satisfy that sweet tooth of yours. Is it true that you handle our funds? Then you, such a fine business man, could set up a good store right off, if we would only pay our dues, couldn't you? Here's luck to you in whatever you do.



PITT HANSCOM "M" "Pitt."

Born at Lakeville, June 24, 1902. Attended Mattanawcook Academy. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1921. Commercial Course. Track (4).

Remember, "Pitt," that all "Rhodes" lead to fame! Just don't get faint-hearted and turn back, it's a long "Rhode" that has no turning and a faint heart never yet won a fair lady. Brace up, old boy! We know what a tender heart beats under that deceiving air of yours. You always have displayed your fondness for sweet things and we know how much money you have squandered for the benefit of the senior class chocolate bar fund. Just keep the old fight as you did in the Colby track meet when you brought home the silver cup for M. C. I.



GWENDOLYN HANSON "M" "Polly."

Born in St. Albans, Maine, November 22, 1904. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1918 as a Freshman. English Scientific Course. Societies: Sorosis (1) (2) (3) (4), Secretary (4); Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4). Activities: Vice-President Class (3); 'Varsity Basketball (2) (3) (4); Captain Tennis (3); Baseball (1) (2) (3); Volley Ball (3); Endball (3); Hiking (2) (3); Carnival (1) (2) (3); Sophomore Play. Musicals: Glee Club (2) (3); Red Mill; Priscilla.

Polly arrived on the Hartland Squirt Gun as a real aristocratic Freshie in the fall of 1918. Oh! what a modest little miss, and really sometimes could be called even shy.

During her four years at M. C. I. she has proved herself a whizz in basketball, as well as in many other things. And as a friend she's right there, too.

"Be good to Shrimp—and be careful during life to come, what band you play in."



S. ELLEN HENDERSON "M."

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, 1903. Entered M. C. I. in fall of 1918 as a Freshman. English Scientific Course. Captain Class Baseball (1) (2) (3); 'Varsity Basketball (2) (3) (4), Captain (3); Big Chief (3); Sorosis (1) (2) (3) (4), Secretary (1), Vice-President (3); Y. W. C. A. (3) (4); Alternate Alumni Prize Speaking (2); Class Reporter of "Naulahka" (4); Trumpet Board (4); Class History (4); Carnival (1) (2) (3); Soccer (3); Hiking (3) (4); Endball (3) (4); Tennis (3).

Ellen is always present whenever there is to be a discussion, for in argument Ellen would be willing to try her luck, with Webster or Clay. Ellen has never seen the need of attending classes unless occasion demanded (occasion being either "Pa" or "Andy"). Never mind, Ellen, even if you didn't attend all of your classes while at M. C. I. there are a great many who wouldn't mind having a part of the knowledge stored up in your brain.



GLENIS B. HUMPHREY "Glennies."

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, July 10, 1904. Entered M. C. I. in 1918.

Normal Course. Societies: Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Commencement, Class Ode.

"Good morning," says Glenis, in her usual quiet way. You'd have to arise very early indeed to get ahead of this demure miss, though it is rumored that she sometimes goes early to bed, also—early in the morning. We always thought she planned to teach, maybe it is because she wants to "settle down." Good luck to you.

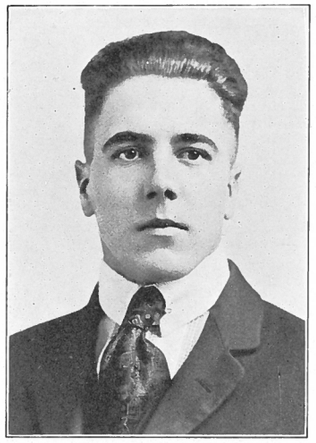
N. ARLENE HUNT "Nan."

Born at Burnham, Maine, June 7, 1904. Attended Clinton High; entered M. C. I. as a senior in the fall of 1921.

Commercial Course. Member of Financial Committee of Y. W. C. A. (4); Hiking (4).

How we wish Arlene had decided to come to M. C. I. sooner; although she's only been with us as a Senior we feel sure she would have made just as good a freshman, too. We've heard tell that "Nan" giggles in shorthand, and always gets away with it, and it surely must have been hard luck for her when they started suspending the gum chewers! However, if smiles and dimples could secure a future for you, Arlene, we should be confident that you would be successful in whatever profession you might choose.





HADLEY JOHNSON "M" "Farmer."

Born April 2, 1902. Entered M. C. I. in fall of 1918. English Scientific Course.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2); Football (3); Track (3) (4); Baseball (4).

Graduated in the Class of 1921. Post Graduate 1922.

We didn't know very much about "Farmer" until he entered M. C. I. this fall as a "P. G.," with ambitions to pull Certified Rank in some essential studies, but sad to say, ranking systems have changed, making it very difficult to get the 85's or above, but Hadley is still here. We won't say what the attraction is, but "Had" has established himself in the line of heart-breakers.

Well, Hadley, we wish you success in your college course, and the same good luck always.

REGINALD FOSS JOHNSON "M" "Reg."

Born in Hancock, Maine, April 24, 1902. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1917 as a Freshman.

Football (3) (4); Baseball (3); Manager Basketball (4); Glee Club (2) (3); Class Track (2) (3); Carnival (2) (3); Trumpet Board (4); Class Baseball (1) (2) (3); Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3); Amicinia, House Committee (2); Senior Play; Presentation of Gifts (4).

This little, short, sea-faring fellow came to us from the storm-beaten seacoast town of Hancock Point.

It was only a short time after "Reg" was with us that he very frequently visited the neighboring city of Detroit. The reasons for this are yet unknown, most likely he has an aunt or a sister there, or **perhaps** a "Broad" (erick).

After "Reg" had been with us long enough to get limbered up and to get used to the climate he began to show some real stuff in football and baseball.

"Reg," we wish you the best of luck.





JOHN BERNARD KARKOS "M" "Jack."

Born in Lisbon Falls, Maine, December 29, 1900. Attended Kent's Hill Seminary two years. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1921. English Scientific Course.

Football (4); Senior Play (4); "Cheer Leader" winter term (4); Orchestra (4); Trumpet Editor-in-Chief (4); Class Prophecy.

There were a great many speculations as to which class was to be the lucky one, but when we saw Jack in Senior English we knew he must be ours, for of course no one would dare to take Senior English but a Senior.

As we watched his eyes flash in football and his feet, we felt that we had judged aright and without Jack to say, "Now, let's have order, please," we would have been "out of luck" on the TRUMPET.

We know that "the bunch" will always be behind you as they have been here. "Bon Voyage."



BERNARD D. KNOWLES "M" "Bunny."

Born in North New Portland, Maine, August 18, 1904. Entered M. C. I. 1918. English Scientific Course.

Treasurer of Class (1) (2); Secretary Y. M. C. A. (2); Class Basketball and Baseball (1) (2) (3) (4); Carnival (1) (2); Manager Football (4); Business Manager TRUMPET (4); Class Marshal (1) (2) (3) (4); Editorial Board (3); House Committee (4).

Once upon a time there was a little tiny weeny boy named Bunny and this little boy appeared at M. C. I. four little years ago as a little bit of a Freshie. Bunny became a little bigger, until one day he took unto his little self a real girl—and he had a little love affair and then—.

Bunny, you sure have the eyes what twinkle and a winning smile. They may help you in your life to come. You're a good little boy, so saith your little classmates of '22.



EVANGELINE INEZ KNOWLTON "Sunshine."

Born at Passadumkeag, Maine, November 10, 1901. Attended E. M. C. S., before entering M. C. I. Commercial Course.

Sorosis; Y. W. C. A. (4); Volley Ball (4); Endball (4); Hiking (4).

Inez, with high ranks, joined our ranks, to pull good ranks, and has "passed-up" with fine ranks, ever since she joined our ranks, in the fall of 1921.

But we do not want you to think that all her talents were used in this way, for she won the goodwill of all, and has made many friends.

We hope, Inez, you will continue to climb the ladder of success, undaunted by misfortunes.

HALLIS ALTON LITTLE "M" "Johnny."

Born in Hartland, Maine, January 19, 1905. Preparatory Scientific Course.

Y. M. C. A. and Amacinia. Class Play (3); Carnival Play (3); Prize Speaking (1); Prize (1) (2); Prize (2) (3); Prize (1); Manager Senior Play.

Hello, Hot Dog, do you mean to tell us that you're still alive after having all those feeds and hikes these four years at school? Was that a "Frame" up last year? Or just a "Petite love at first sight?" Tell us and we'll keep as mum as can be.

You've been a great help to us, Johnny, right there with the goods whenever needed. We often wonder if folks who are jolly as you, are made or just born that way. Anyway, Johnny, as an athlete you're there, and a good sport; we'll hand it to you.





SAMUEL T. LOWELL "M" "Klaxon."

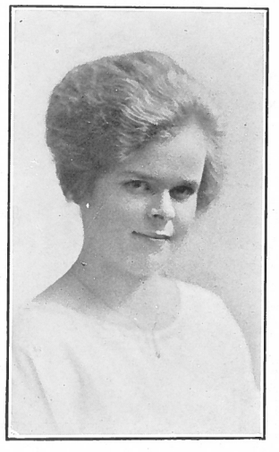
Born in Lee, Maine, April 25, 1903. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1921. P. G.

Y. M. C. A. (4); Basketball (4).

Sam came to us in the fall of 1921 as a P. G. student, although if anyone had discovered how to get through school without studying it was Sam. Speaking of the name student he certainly didn't quite fill the name.

Sam, although he has tried, has never been able to capture a girl. Women are strange things anyway, aren't they, Sam?

Well, Sam, we hope you won't feel angry with us, but take this in the spirit in which it is written with the best of luck for the future.



THELMA CARRIE MAGOON "Goonie."

Born in Harmony, Maine, May 12, 1904. Harmony High School. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1921. English Scientific Course.

Sorosis (4); Y. W. C. A. (4).

"Goonie" appeared in our midst this fall as a dignified Senior and was soon dear to all of us, being known throughout the "dorm" for her good cheer and willingness to help anyone and everyone. She seems to be particularly fond of "red," especially red hair. We wonder why. During her life with us she has proven herself a good student and all success should be hers.



LEONICE PEARLE MOODY "Nonie."

Born in Pittsfield, Me., December 23, 1903. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1918. Commercial Course.

Organizations: Sorosis and Y. W. C. A.; Athletics: Hiking.

Leonice entered as a Freshman and was just as green as the rest of us, but we must admit that colors change, and often fade, and we are sure the green has faded.

Although Leonice has always appeared so quiet at school, she is,—well—we can't exactly explain, but just get acquainted with her outside of school and you'll be—oh, so surprised!

Here's hoping, Leonice, that you always have the same zest for study and work that you have had here in M. C. I.



MURIEL MOREY "M" "Kid."

Born May 25, 1904, at Bangor, Maine. Attended C. H. S. at New York, Henry L. Pierce, Dorchester, Mass.; M. C. I. fall of 1919 as a Sophomore. Normal Course.

Hiking (3); Soccer (3); Endball (3); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (4); Sorosis (2) (3) (4), Treasurer (4); Opera Priscilla and Red Mill (2); M. C. I. Editorial Board (4); Trumpet Board (4).

This capricious little maid was first observed about the campus in our sophomore year and it soon became known that there was a real New Yorker in our midst. As gay as a sunbeam one minute and as pensive as a Muse the next, she has held the heart of "Many fair men and true" but her heart seemed impervious to all until—well, Muriel, you tell them the rest, knowing that whatever you do '22 will always be behind you.



MARGUERITE LOUISE O'ROAK "M" "O'Roak."

Born in Sherman, Maine, May 20, 1904. Attended Pittsfield Public Schools. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1918 as a Freshman. Preparatory Classical Course.

Societies: Sorosis (1) (2) (3) (4); Adelphia (1); Maqua Y. W. C. A. Conference (3); Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Cabinet (3) (4), Secretary (4). Activities: Tennis (3); Baseball (1) (2) (3); Hiking (3); Carnival (1) (2) (3); Prize Speaking (2) (3); French Play (2); Secretary of Class (1) (2); Glee Club (1) (2) (3), Leader and Pianist (3); Orchestra (2) (3) (4); Trumpet Board (4); Commencement Essay (4).

"Who'll play the piano for the next game?" "Why, Marguerite, of course!"

That **was** a very natural saying, but now her favorite pastime has changed to occupying the corner at the "Bijou," or talking on the "Stute" steps.

In athletics Margie is always present, but sometimes we find her on the other side of the campus where the boys are playing, especially Pole Vault. We wonder why????

In everything you do, we wish you the best success.

AUDREY RAYMOND "Peggy."

Born Palmyra, Maine, May 16, 1906. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1918. Normal Course.

Y. W. C. A.; Sorosis; Endball (3); Soccer (3); Volley Ball (3); Baseball (3).

The "doin's" of M. C. I. filtered up into Palmyra and this little girl decided to come in pursuit of elusive knowledge, and we find her stepping off the "Squirt Gun" in the fall of 1918. Whether her expectations of school were ever realized we can't say, but we do know that she has been a very loyal classmate. Here's luck to you, "Peggy."





RONELLO W. REYNOLDS "M" "Romance."

Born in Burnham, Maine, May 10, 1902. Unity High, 1917 and 1918. Putnam High and Swanee Military Academy, 1919. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1920 as a Sophomore. English Scientific Course.

Member Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Glee Club (3) (4); Junior Play (3); Track (3); Football (4); Trumpet Board (4); Carnival (3).

"Romance" came to us in the fall of 1920. This lad has risen in the esteem of his fellow-classmates until he attained that most coveted position, the class presidency.

His Romantic nature has led him into various difficulties. As it is he walks in the moonlight with one armful. But we wonder if he ever thinks of the possibility of walking the floor with both arms full.



MARY ELIZABETH RHODES "M" "Mary."

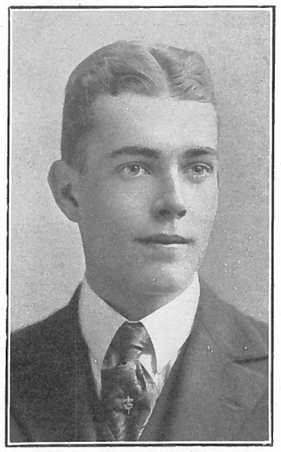
Born in Hartland, Maine, June 27, 1902. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1918. Domestic Science Course.

Sorosis (1) (2) (3) (4), President (4); Marshal (2); Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Chief Samosets (3); Athletic Board (3) (4); Basketball (2) (3), Captain (4); First Captain Baseball (1) (2) (3); Volley Ball (3); Soccer (3); Endball (3); Hiking (2) (3) (4); Tennis (3); Carnival (1) (2) (3); Editorial (3) (4); Trumpet Board (4); Red Mill (2); Glee Club Soloist (3) (4).

Mary is the dignified Senior who used to take charge of the athletic field and whom everyone liked and no one disputed. She has always been prominent in all kinds of athletics, leading the girls' basketball team on to victory during her Senior year.

She has a good will and everyone looks forward to hearing her sing.

During her life here she has made many friends who join with us in wishing her the best of success.



GILBERT ARMISTEAD SPEAR "M" "Spear."

Born at Pittsfield, Maine, July 8, 1904. West Hartford, Conn. High School. Entered M. C. I. fall of 1919. Preparatory Scientific Course.

Y. M. C. A. (2) (3); Sophomore Play (2); French Play (2); Alumni Prize Speaking (2); Manson Prize Speaking (3); Orchestra (3) (4); Editorial Board of Naulahka (3) (4); Manager of 'Varsity Track (4).

Gilbert entered our class in the fall of 1919 and since then we have all had to go some to keep up the fast pace he has set. Gilbert always has attended all the school socials and never has failed to escort home some nice-looking girl. For a time Gilbert did not feel himself above the common "Clay," but returning the fall of '21, we all noticed how "childish" he was becoming. This year his chief aim is to manage the 'Varsity track team. Whatever Gilbert sets out to do in the future we know he will succeed.



ELEANOR FULLER TAYLOR "M" "Eleanita."

Born June 8, 1904, in China, Maine. Preparatory Scientific Course.

Baseball (1) (2) (3); Hiking (3); Tennis (3); Glee Club (2) (3); Y. W. C. A. (1), Secretary (2), Vice-President (3), Sorosis Officer (1) (2) (3) (4); Alumni Prize Speaking (2); Manson (3); Athletic Carnival (2) (3); Opera Priscilla (2); M. C. I. Editorial Board (3) (4); Maine Festival Chorus (2) (3); Trumpet Board (4); Adelphia (1). Commencement Essay (4).

"Are you sure that Eleanor is a Senior?" Many have asked. The reason? Because she is so very, very petite. But when you know her, you find enough activity and energy to make up for her small size, we assure you. When anybody wants anything done they get Eleanor to do it. Why? Because Eleanor is one of the kind that you can depend on.

If she continues her activities as energetically through life as she has begun them here at M. C. I. we feel sure that she will be successful.



EDNA TAYLOR "Ed."

Born at Pittsfield, Maine, August 22, 1901.

Commercial Course; Y. W. C. A. Music Committee (4); Religion Committee (3); Volley Ball; Soccer; Hiking; Glee Club (3).

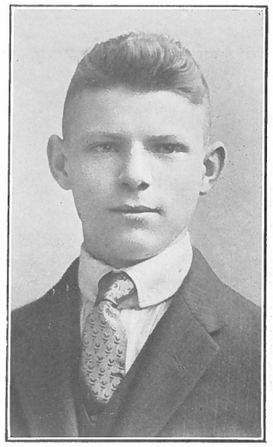
Edna entered our class a Freshman and has been with us ever since. No one need say Edna didn't study for we all know better, but Edna has had a little time left to flirt in. Rare it is, indeed, to find a fellow who has not had the pleasure of seeing Edna home at least once during her four years at M. C. I. We have always wondered how Edna managed to get by without being seen in Detention, for "Pa" Verrill must have caught her coming out of the dance hall sometime this year. But we congratulate you in your luck, and wish you a continuance of such luck for the rest of your life.

LELAND LLOYD THURLOW "Lawyer."

Born May 31, 1903, in Canaan, Maine. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1918. Preparatory Scientific Course.

Y. M. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4), Y. M. reporter (3); Track Team (3); Adelphia (1); Editorial Board M. C. I. (3); Glee Club (3); Freshman Prize Speaking (1); Alumni Prize Speaking (2); Manson Prize Speaking (3); Assistant Track Manager (3); Carnival (1) (2) (3); Y. M. C. A. delegate to Lewiston (4); French Play (2); Sophomore Class Play (2); Honor Part (4).

Here's "Lawyer" Thurlow, a chip off the old block. We firmly believe that some day he will be one of the leading lawyers of his age. "Lawyer" also had the distinction of being the only boy in his class to have an honor part. But do not make the mistake of thinking that all he does is work, for he has a little Ford and it is rumored that he and Constance enjoy rattling around in it. May you always have the best of luck in all your undertakings.





FRANCES G. TIBBETTS "Fran."

Born in Digby, Nova Scotia, February 12, 1908. Attended Harmony High School. Entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1920 as a Junior. Normal Course.

Y. W. C. A. (3) (4); Sorosis (3) (4); Glee Club (3); Soccer (3); Volley Ball (3); Hiking (3) (4).

It took us some time to distinguish Frances and Irene, but we soon concluded that Frances was the noisy one. However, under the guidance of Miss Frost we feel sure that she will soon become a sophisticated school ma'am. You hardly ever see her unless she is with Irene and Irene won't tell, so how are we to know why they patronize the movies so much or why they always go home over the week-ends! No doubt, Frances, you're one of the youngest members of our class, but when you do grow up and put up your curls you'll surely find plenty of opportunities open to you.



IRENE TIBBETTS "Rene."

Born January 6, 1907, Digby, Nova Scotia; attended Harmony High School two years and entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1920 as a Junior. Normal Course.

Y. W. C. A. (3) (4); Soccer (3); Hiking (3) (4); Volley Ball (3); Tennis (3); Sorosis (3) (4).

Irene Tibbetts is commonly known as one of the "Tibbetts Girls" and it is rather difficult to tell which one Irene is. Irene has never been expelled from school, nor has she been punished for breaking many windows or causing any unnecessary disturbance in chapel. In fact she is a very quiet girl and always has a perfect recitation in Senior English.

Irene is taking a Normal Course and plans to make good use of her M. C. I. training in years to come. No doubt that she will be very thankful (in years to come) that she received such good instruction at M. C. I.



ADELAIDE LOUISE TRIMM "Trim."

Born in North Islesboro, Maine, October 13, 1905. Entered M. C. I. the fall of 1918. Preparatory Scientific Course.

Sorosis (1) (2) (3) (4); Y. W. C. A. (1) (2) (3) (4); Adelphia (1); Trumpet Board (4); Endball (3); Class Basketball (3).

Trim came to us a meek little Freshman. But contrary to the rules of all Freshmen she was not over-zealous in the search for ranks. It has been said that she can wear out more pairs of shoes than any other girl in the Dorm. I wonder why. Can't you guess? She dances before and after and in between all meals. Any time a strain of music is heard in the reception room one can take it for granted that Adelaide is there. We wish that she may always have the grace which now characterizes all her movements.

FRANCIS WEATHERBEE "M" "Billie."

Born at Lincoln, Maine, November 14, 1902. Entered M. C. I. in fall of 1921. Preparatory Scientific Course.

Football (4).

It is a bit late for you to reveal the fact to us, yet we might have remembered how still waters run most deeply. We really used to believe that you were the prize winning bashful boy of the class; from your studious ways, Bill, we have had constant faith that you would enjoy a "Commencement" with the rest of your learned classmates, but we hardly conceived that your pre-graduation days would reveal such a romantic frame of mind. Goodbye and the best of luck, old man!





MALCOLM IRA WILLIS "Brick."

Born in Harmony, Maine, March 6, 1904. Entered Harmony High in the fall of 1918 and M. C. I. in the fall of 1921. English Scientific Course.

Orchestra (4).

On the morning that school opened in our Senior year, out of the "Hartland Squirt Gun" there came what appeared to be a "red-hot piece of Irish Confetti," which later developed into our classmate "Red" or "Brick" Willis from Harmony, Maine. Brick seemed to spend a lot of time on the Hartland train and at home, but probably, like Postum, "There's a Reason." He can run some and his red hair can be easily detected from other contestants.

Well, Brick, the class of '22 is behind you and we all hope that life may go with you in perfect "Harmony."

HILMA WINGATE "Wingate."

Born at Troy, Maine, May 30, 1904. Normal Course.

Y. W. C. A.; Sorosis; Endball (3); Volley Ball (3); Baseball (3).

This very brown-eyed child came to us in our Freshman year from the wilds of Thorndike, and soon after her arrival established a reputation as a roughhouser. Although to all appearance she does not care for the male sex, we often wonder if there isn't someone waiting in the home town. We don't know your plans, but whatever you do '22 wishes you all kinds of luck.



Class History

It was in the fall of 1918 that we, as timid little freshmen, started our career at Maine Central Institute. The first two or three days were certainly days of confusion and excitement for us, but as soon as we had been registered by Mr. Oldham and been shown our various class rooms by some of the honorable upper-classmen we began to feel a little more at home. We were carefully guided about during our first year by the Misses Churchill, Lougee, Kidder, Fisher, Ross, Mrs. Brown and Profs. Pierce, Sidelinger and Larrabee.

Everyone seemed to look down on us, but we soon learned that we were no greener than most freshmen, so we pursued our studies with an intelligent look. What a good time we did have at that first Freshman reception! Somehow or other from that time on we seemed to be a part of M. C. I.

The first thing of interest that we were permitted to do was to elect a class teacher. We kept our eyes open for a few days and finally elected Mrs. Brown. She certainly "steered us straight" while we were "Freshies" and has been an inspiration to us during our other years.

Weeks sped by and we soon found ourselves at the beginning of the spring term. We made our first public appearance at Freshman Prize Speaking, April 11, when the class of '22 showed what they were made of. Then, too, another great privilege came to us. We were permitted to elect class officers and have a class yell. Several secret conclaves were held in various places until we all had finally learned the yell. We elected Austin Wentworth as our first president; Anna Damon, vice-president; Marguerite O'Roak, secretary; and "Bunny" Knowles, treasurer.

We gave our first class social in Powers Hall on May 2. We entertained our audience with an "Old Fashioned Town Meeting" and although Austin, who acted as moderator, lost his beard several times behind his warrant, the social was pronounced the greatest success of the year by Mr. Oldham.

After each and every other class had finally gone on their hike we were permitted to go on June 12. We started soon after the last bell had rung and finally reached Perry Martin's. We succeeded in scaring away the mosquitoes and started roasting our "hot-dogs." Johnny Little established his reputation right then and there, as a "hot-dog" eater, devouring in all fourteen raw ones and nearly as many roasted ones. And thus our freshman year came to a happy end.

We returned the next fall to find ourselves Sophomores. Everything seemed so changed without Mrs. Brown. After much consideration we elected Miss Stokes for our new class teacher. The Misses Fisher, Churchill, Lougee and Prof. Sidelinger had not returned and the Misses Stokes, Hunt, Lewis, Dolley and Prof. Maxim took their places.

The first important event of our Sophomore year took place on Oct. 15, when we all, including Mrs. Brown who had come back to us for the day, went on our class hike to the Manson Farm. Here Mrs. Brown presented us with our present class banner, and how dear it has become to each and every one of us. Hot-dogs again proved to be our favorite standby. Although the marshmallows disappeared before we reached our destination and Miss Stokes lost her way in the dark coming home, the day proved a successful one, ending with a short social in Powers Hall.

Our next appearance was at our class social. We presented with great success, "A Race For a Widow." We certainly cleared up the money that time as well as showing our dramatic ability, much to the disgust of the Seniors.

Early in the spring term we elected new class officers, "Stan" Fuller being chosen president; "Polly" Hanson, vice-president; Ellen Henderson, secretary, and Volney Damon, treasurer.

The Sophomores were surely well represented in the second athletic carnival of our career. The booths that year represented the four Maine colleges. We chose Bates. Our chief attraction this time was a "grab bag" or rather a sawdust barrel just plumb full of some of the funniest things! We also showed up well in the athletic events and in the parade.

Time for class hikes arrived once again. This time our feet and eats were directed toward Ringwood. We arrived there safe and sound and soon had our fire blazing for our friends, "hot-dogs." Eats were certainly in abundance that night; our menu consisted of frankforts and rolls, pickles, lemonade, cakes, ice cream, and pies (those that didn't get spilled all over Mary's skirt). Several boys disappeared around the corner for a swim while others enjoyed themselves in the dance hall and on the steamer.

Our Sophomore year ended with great excitement on the night of June 12, when we appeared in Powers Hall for the Alumni Prize Speaking.

How important we felt when we returned the next fall as Juniors. We were upper-classmen now and had a right to show "some of our authority." What changes had come over M. C. I. How hard it was to find Prexy's place filled by Mr. Andrews. The Misses Ross and Lewis and Prof. Maxim were also missing and their places were taken by Misses Speed, Getchell, and the Messrs. Stone and Kendall. It took several weeks to get accustomed to the faculty sitting on the stage and those two hour chapels on rules! Nevertheless, we **did** get used to them and things proceeded according to directions???!!!?

We took advantage of our privilege as Juniors and went on our class hike early. Perry Martin's proved to be our destination, and although we had no sugar to "sweeten us up," other events passed in the usual manner.

On Dec. 10, we gave our annual social in the form of a Christmas party. Several scenes from Irving's Sketch Book, an effort of our English class, were presented.

At the beginning of the winter term we began to wonder just how we could possibly entertain those dignified Seniors. Finally, however, on Feb. 23, we had Powers Hall entirely transformed into a reception room. How we all did work and worry over the whole affair; but we certainly had one consolation, and that was that next year the class of '23 would be doing the same for us. For entertainment the play "Barbara" was presented. Fortunately we were allowed to enjoy ourselves until midnight. Some, however, were permitted the privilege of washing dishes and transfiguring Powers Hall until two in the morning.

For several weeks after this we thought only of the negro, this being the subject on which we were to write our Junior parts.

The next event which claimed our attention was the annual Carnival. This proved to be **our** last Carnival and it went off with a bang. Although our showing in the athletic events was not as good as usual, our booth, which represented Palm Beach, proved a great success. Gum, soft drinks, fudge, fruit and the like were our part of the eats for the day.

We again elected new officers who were: president, Ronello Reynolds; vice-president, Edna Childs; secretary, Pearl Damon; treasurer, Everard Hall.

Commencement surely was a busy time for us that year. We had entire charge of decorating Union Hall for Commencement Day. It certainly looked good when we finally finished it, around nine-thirty, with the ferns we had been gathering since 5 a.m.

Our Junior year ended with Manson Prize Speaking in Powers Hall.

At last we were dignified Seniors occupying the front seats in chapel. Another

great change had come over everything. "Andy's" place was now filled by "Pa" Verrill, and only Miss Kidder, Miss Stokes and Mr. Stone remained of the former faculty. The new teachers were the Misses Gould, Butterfield, Frost, MacAuslan, Eames, Reed and Mr. Peterson. We started our year right by taking our "long looked forward to" class ride the first Monday after school opened. Such a day as that proved to be will never be forgotten by the class of '22.

Things seemed to move right along and we soon had a big class meeting at Mr. Verrill's, to talk over our Trumpet. After much argument and disagreement we decided that we just had to have a Trumpet.

We now had the privilege of having first choice of socials and such a rousing good time as we did have at that Hallowe'en Masquerade. We never knew we did have such fine looking girls in school as appeared that night in Powers Hall!

In the height of our merriment, however, Miss Stokes decided to leave us. At first it seemed hard to have her go, but after a long class meeting, in which she told us of her new position, which would mean so much to her, we bade her farewell by a surprise party at "Stan" Fuller's. That night was certainly a "red letter" one for everyone who was there.

Prospects seemed pretty dark to us at the beginning of the winter term. We were once again without a class teacher, and that is a serious position for Seniors to be in. The faculty was increased by two new members, Mrs. Loudon and Miss Tooker. We soon elected Mrs. Loudon as our class teacher and started on once again. Just for a side issue we all went to Waterville to have our photos taken.

One of the greatest events of the year took place when the class of twenty-three royally entertained us on Feb. 14. Powers Hall was completely changed into a reception room, being decorated with red and white hearts, evergreen and crepe paper. We certainly appreciated their efforts in our behalf and only hope they, will be as delightfully entertained next year.

And thus we, the class of '22, have arrived within a few weeks of our graduation. So far things have gone wonderfully well with us. Greater things are in store for us, however. Our Senior Class Play will soon be put on, athletics will be booming, studies worrying us, and all too soon we shall be graduated from M. C. I., which has been so dear to us the past four years.

EDNA CHILDS.

Commencement Speakers

IRMA DAVIS	Valedictory
EDNA CHILDS	Salutatory
DOROTHY CLAY	Essay
MARGUERITE O'ROAK	Essay
ELEANOR TAYLOR	Essay
LELAND THURLOW	Essay

Class Day Speakers

STANLEY FULLER	Class Will
ELLEN HENDERSON	Class History
MARJORIE GREEN, REGINALD JOHNSON	Presentation of Gifts
JOHN KARKOS, EVERARD HALL, ISABEL FRAME, GWENDOLYN HANSON	Class Prophecy
PEARL DAMON	Chaplain
MURIEL MOREY, BERNARD KNOWLES	Marshals
GLENNIS HUMPHREY	Class Ode



Left to Right—Miss Bean, Miss Clay, Miss Rhodes, Johnson, Miss Fogg, Rich, Reynolds, Fuller
Lying on Floor—Grace—Above Karkos

The Senior Play

It has been the custom for many years for the Senior Class to present a play to aid in paying the expenses of the class. This year the class has chosen "Teddy, or The Runaways" as their play.

The cast for the play is:

Jean MacLean, Little Miss Fixit	Dorothy Clay
Mrs. Juniper, A Young Wife	Ruth Bean
Victoria, The Girl of the Taxi	Mary Rhodes
Texana, The Girl of the Golden West	Irene Fogg
Max Juniper, The Perplexed Husband	Jack Karkos
Alonzo Willing, The Fortune Hunter	Kenneth Rich
Ted Keegan, The Man on the Box	Clayton Grace
Sheriff Jim Larrabee, Officer 666	Reginald Johnson
Two Deputies	Ronello Reynolds Stanley Fuller

Irene Fogg, characterizing Texana Gump, the most amusing character in the play, takes her part like a professional. One could scarcely believe that an intelligent M. C. I. girl could possibly appear so foolish and ignorant.

Kenneth Rich also deserves much praise for his fine impersonation of Alonzo Willing.

The characters of Mr. and Mrs. Juniper were taken by Jack Karkos and Ruth Bean, who interpreted the young married couple very intelligently.

Mary Rhodes easily assumed the role of Victoria, the city lady and detective writer, and added much to the interest of the play.

"Ted" Keegan, played by Clayton Grace, added much to the humor and action of the plot.

Dorothy Clay assumed the role of Jean MacLean, the young, vivacious girl, with ease.

Reginald Johnson was the typical county sheriff in his role of Jim Larrabee.

Mrs. Loudon gave freely of her time in an effort to produce a play which would be a credit to 1922 and deserves many thanks for her untiring patience on all occasions.

Correct

Mrs. Loudon: "What are the three most significant letters of the alphabet?"
Lowell (remembering last night's game): "I. O. U."

The Senior Class Ride

Never shall we forget the morning, when as little green "freshies," we saw the Seniors collecting at the Institute preparing to depart on their first class ride. Ignorant, like all little "freshies," we thought that the Seniors must be playing hooky or committing some other terrible crime, but how did they dare, didn't they know that they might stand a chance of being expelled? A kind-hearted Junior relieved our anxious minds by telling us that when one had acquired the position of a Senior he was allowed one day in which to make merry.

From that day we looked forward to the time when we should be dignified Seniors, and could ourselves go on a class ride. Through three long years we watched the Senior classes going, in their turn, on their class rides, until at last we were to be rewarded by chance to go ourselves.

From the day school opened, we began to talk about when and where we should go on our class ride. After numerous meetings we decided to go to Lakewood, September 26. Various committees were chosen to get conveyances, to plan for the "eats," and to arrange for the banquet to follow the ride.

On the morning of Sept. 26, we left the Girl's Dorm bound for Lakewood, and by 9.30 we had reached our destination.

It is well that our under-classmen did not see us running about, trying each swing, teeter and shoot, as they would certainly have lost their reverence for our dignity, which we had only been able to command with difficulty. But we were free that day to forget our dignity and play like kindergarten children, if such was our fancy.

About 12 o'clock we gathered on the shore and ate to our hearts' content, beans, hot-dogs, sandwiches, sweet pickles, coffee, and doughnuts. "Hallis?" skipped off by himself so that we were unable to determine whether or not his appetite had increased with his knowledge during his four years at M. C. I.

After dinner we all went to the Pavilion, where we enjoyed an hour of M. C. I. games. After this some went on short auto rides, while others played games of football, baseball, drop the handkerchief and winkum.

About half-past five we began to think of our faithful servants, the Juniors, whom we left at home preparing a feast for us, when we should return; and this appetizing thought led us backward over the homeward way.

In spite of all the difficulties of tire trouble and lack of gasoline, we were all back and gathered at the Girls' Dorm by 8 o'clock.

Then followed the banquet prepared by the Juniors with the aid of some of the ladies of the faculty. The menu consisted of fruit cocktail, potato salad, rolls, ice cream and cake, coffee and punch. Toasts were given by Mr. Verrill, Mr. Stone, Miss Stokes, and the class officers.

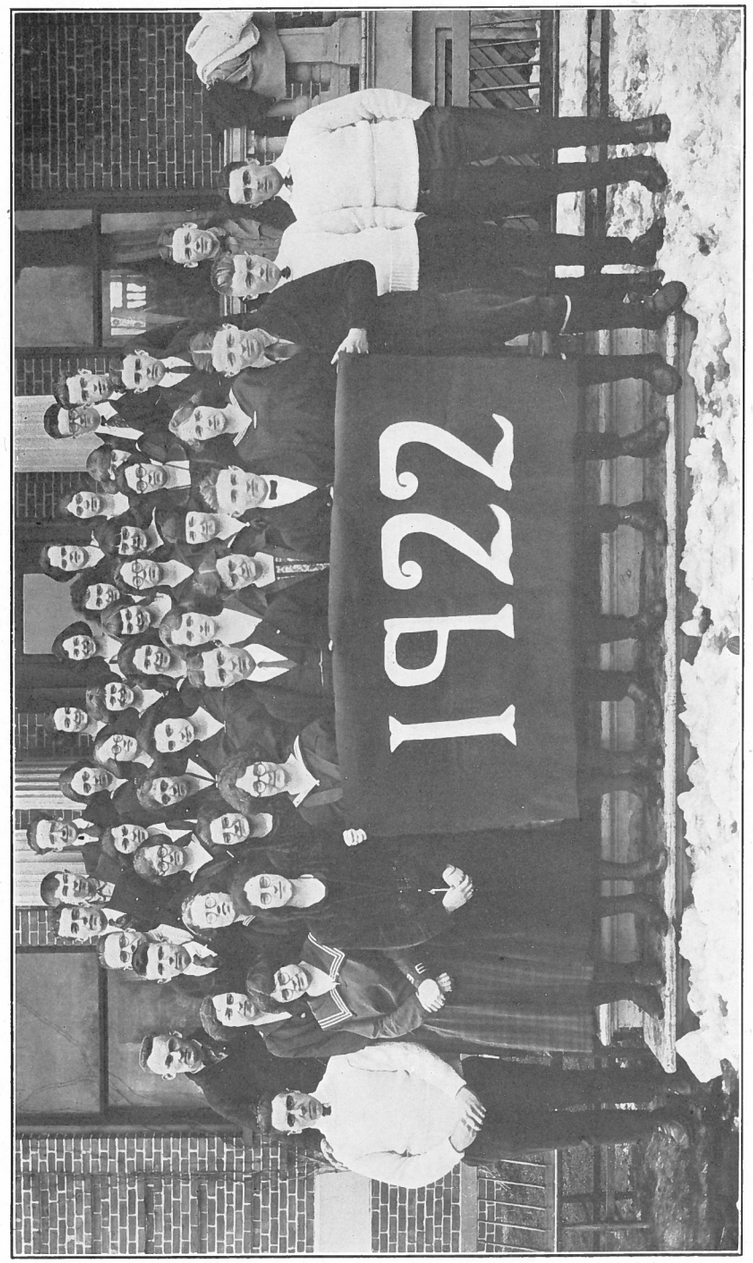
After the banquet we went to Powers Hall for a short social. Our ever faithful servants, the Juniors, fearing we should feel hurt should the hall not be decorated or prepared in some way for our reception, had preceded us and perfumed the hall with "skunk's oil," forgetting to remove the pole-cat from behind the stage. Mr. Verrill, by our request, extended our thanks to the Juniors in chapel Tuesday morning.

At 10.30 we bade one another good-night with hearty cheers for 1922.

I'LL SAY SO

Mr. V. (to young student of '22): My good boy, don't you ever attend a place of worship?

Senior: Yes, sir, I sure do; I am on my way to see her now.





Class of 1923

We have before us the solving of a very difficult problem, those pompous, ostentatious, hilarious Juniors. They came to M. C. I. in September, 1919, the worst acting class the school has ever known, and they certainly have lived up to their reputation.

Anyone who has seen a certain little "Mike" of this class, will grant that for one of his size, he can act the worst of anyone in existence. Very sad to relate, the whole class follows in his footsteps, and we often wonder if "Pa" won't breathe a sigh of relief in June, 1923.

However, forgetting their faults, including an over-supply of egotism, we shall remember them as a very fine class, and "good old schoolmates."

Class Officers

President	Jesse Fuller
Secretary	Marada Johnson
Treasurer	Marion Childs

Class

Anderson, Bryant
Atwell, Bert
Bailey, Evelyn
Blaisdell, Alton
Blanchard, Meredith
Boston, Hazel
Brown, Edward
Brown, Leroy
Bussell, Norris
Buzzell, Lula
Buzzell, Marion
Cowan, Mary
Carleton, Verna
Childs, Marion
Collamore, Floyd
Craig, Ralph
Cunningham, Lyle
Day, Carrol
Drew, Henry
Friend, Mary
Fuller, Jesse
Fuller, Raynold
Gonya, Louis
Hale, Ambrose
Hale, Esther
Hanson, Helen
Hathaway, Gladys
Howes, Grace
Hunter, Virginia
Johnson, Marada
Littlefield, Melbourne
Louder, Mabel
Marriner, Olive
Marsh, Adelaide
McCrillis, Arabelle
McFarland, Robert
McFarland, William
Menard, Eugene
Mitchell, Leola
Moran, Theodore
Morse, Perry
Newhouse, Helen
Newhouse, Herbert
Noble, Ralph
Osborn, Grace
Page, George
Pooler, Helen
Randlett, Rae
Stitham, Lloyd
Thompson, Rhodora
Wentworth, Austin



Class of 1924

Behold! Before us we see the meek unsophisticated Freshmen of last year. But sad to relate they are far from meek now. This lordly superiority and insufferable conceit mark them as Sophomores. The burden of the universe rests upon their self-important shoulders. Their one good trait is their ability to break or overcome all law and order. But never mind, Sophomores, you will soon acquire the dignity and pompousness of Juniors.

Class Officers

President	Walter Gordon
Vice-President	Milford Smith
Secretary	Henri Goodwin
Treasurer	Emery Whitten

Class

Applebee, Edgar
Bagley, Ruth
Bragdon, Goldie
Call, Aubrey
Chase, Elmer
Crocker, Marion
Dufault, James
Dutton, Gladys
Dyer, Flossie
Files, Adelaide
Goodwin, Henri
Gordon, Walter
Gray, John
Hall, Madeline
Hanson, Winifred
Harris, Phyllis
Huff, Eva Mae
Hunter, Glenis
Jackson, Marion
Kimball, Charlotte
Kinney, Kenneth
Knowles, Ralph
Leavitt, Florence
Leighton, Rose
Libby, Lloyd
MacLean, Jack
McClure, Velma
Mudgett, Ruth
Nason, Josephine
Nason, Roger
Noble, Frances
Norris, Marion
Phillips, Cynthia
Ranney, Jerome
Sidelinger, Reid
Small, Leitha
Smith, Alice
Smith, Alfred
Smith, Milford
Stuart, Glenis
Thomas, Ralph
Tibbetts, Eleanor
Weeks, Genevieve
Wentworth, Austin
Whitten, Emery
Wilkinson, Ruth
Williamson, Mildred
Wilson, Hazel
Withee, Dana



Class of 1925

This class began to roam about the halls of M. C. I. in September, 1921.

They were very conspicuous by their greenness, as all Freshmen are wont to be. It took many of them a long time to find their respective class-rooms and even now we sometimes wonder if they know where they are going when we see them wandering about the campus with such vague looks on their faces.

Well, '25, you are improving, and we hope that you may yet grow up to be real sedate seniors with the old M. C. I. spirit.

Class

Lloyd Allen
Linwood Day
Harrison Estes
George Foss
George Fox
Milton Greely
Arthur Knowles
Mahlon Knowlton
Wilfred Landry
George Maxim
Francis Menard
Elwin Miles
Dwight Moody
Wilfred Putnam
Mayo Seekins
Eugene Shaw
Vernal Steen
Malcolm Weeks
Bernard Wright
Athene Rines
Doris Rolf
Myrtle Simpson
Dorothy Smith
Elizabeth Taylor
Alzada Thurston
Effie Walker
Doris Wentworth
Evelyn Wing
Frances Woods

Freda Brinkworth
Esther Bussell
Mary Cavanaugh
Pauline Clay
Christina Cook
Nina Crocker
Hazel Dickey
Audrey Fairbrother
Katherine Files
Doris Folsome
Audrey Folsome
Madeline Hall
Ina Hubbard
Ruth Hunter
Mabelle Larrabee
Marion Larrabee
Helen Mitchell
Marion Mitchell
Agnes Moors
Miriam McMichael
Beatrice Neal
Inez Page
Irvis Page
Beatrice Palmer
Florence Pease
Catherine Provencher
Florence Provencher
Iola Rankin

Senior Party

Miss Stokes had been with us three years. Now she was going, and we were all very sorry to have her leave; therefore, we were more than pleased, when, on the evening of December the seventh, Mrs. Fuller very kindly invited us to her home, so that we might give Miss Stokes a surprise party.

The Seniors all arrived around seven o'clock and Mrs. Fuller asked Miss Stokes to come down and talk about Stanley's English. Miss Stokes arrived around seven-thirty, suspecting nothing—she even brought the Dartmouth exams!

Miss Stokes was very curious to know how the secret was kept—"with so many girls in it." After having a good laugh over the various incidents which were told regarding it, we all gathered around the piano for a sing.

After this we played games, and I think if you will ask some of the Seniors they will tell you that forfeits aren't so bad, after all.

President Reynolds, in behalf of the class, presented Miss Stokes a gold pencil, with which she was very pleased and then she gave us a most inspiring little talk.

The "eats" came next. Some of the most delicious sandwiches, cakes and hot chocolate were served.

Some one then discovered that it was ten-thirty, so our party then broke up. Before leaving we cheered the Fullers, Mrs. O'Roak, Mrs. Childs, Mrs. Clay, Mrs. Spear and Mrs. Taylor, who were very kind in helping Mrs. Fuller give us this wonderful time. We cheered Miss Stokes, too, "spelled it the long way" and then went home.

We certainly had a very pleasant evening and one that will be long remembered by the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-two.

Ford Parts

Math. Prof. (Stone): Bisect the line.
Eleanor Taylor: Into how many parts?

Try An Ode To A Porcupine

Irene: You sit on every joke I write.
Brownie: I wouldn't if there was a point to them.

Mr. Rhodes: "Hanscom, I saw you kiss my daughter. What are your intentions?"

Nervous Young Man: "Never to do it again, sir."

Character and Service

We have studied the past to little purpose, if we have not seen that an over-ruling Providence has shaped and guided the Destiny of men and nations. God has poured out his influences, man has been susceptible, the result is their combined efforts. Your vocation then should be in accordance with the Divine plan.

We say, "the minister is called of God to preach the gospel," and that is true; but all men are or should be, ministers of God, and all men are called to one or other of the legitimate vocations, and the man who listens will not mistake his call, whether it be agricultural, mechanical, mercantile or professional.

There are two things worthy of a man, viz: service and character. In selecting a vocation, if success is assured, these things must be kept in view. How shall I best serve mankind and build for myself a character worthy of a child of the living God? Theodore Seward says: "Self-giving is the law of Christian living, but self-sacrifice for its own sake is not good, and is no more pleasing to God than to human nature, but self-denial for the sake of others is Christlike, Godlike." The farmer, the mechanic, the doctor, the lawyer, the artist, the preacher, who plies his vocation for what he can get out of it, will find himself in the long run a poor lonely creature, starving in the midst of plenty, isolated in the midst of men, friendless, surrounded by his own kind, and should he succeed, even from his own standpoint, he will surely find, as some one has said, that "Getting on in this world sometimes means getting behind in the next world."

The glamour of millions may hide from our eyes a multitude of sins, but not from the All-seeing eye. The glamour of pen or brush or chisel may hide from our eyes a multitude of sins, but not from the All-seeing eye. God measures men by the motives which prompt action, and the test in the last analysis is the strength of character.

It matters not what your calling may be; it matters not whether men call it high or low, provided it be a call, and your heart all the while will be beating in unison with the great heart of God. It matters not when or how death comes to this body, if the soul be marching on. Take care how you choose; take care what you choose. If your calling be to uplift humanity, pull out the throttle and go at full speed. You will be safe. But, if it is to your own aggrandizement, no matter what or who you hurt, better reverse the engine, or it will carry you sooner or later to disaster.

New Field of Service

The goal for all should be Christian manhood and womanhood. There is a vast gulf between the first man that lived and wrought upon the earth, and highest type of Christian manhood of our day, but the chasm widens between the highest type of Christian manhood of our day and Jesus of Nazareth. If,

therefore, you want an example, you must look beyond the Christian men and women about you to the Master.

Here is the earnest desire for which every true man longs. What did Jesus Christ leave as a legacy to the world? The great principles he enunciated, the work of his hands and a sublime example. Every one, therefore, should strive to leave something to the world that shall add to the sum of human happiness, an idea, a thought, a discovery, an invention, an act, a deed sublime. Who can estimate the value of the wedge, the screw, the lever? Who can estimate the value of the principle suggested by the falling of the apple transmitted by thought and effort to the world? Who can estimate the value of the application of steam and electricity to the ingenious contrivances of men? Who can estimate the value of printing and its application to the higher needs of mankind. The man who discovers a law for disease, is a benefactor. The man who discovers a law for the larger application of justice is a benefactor!! The fields are not all explored. There is still room for original thought and effort. You may enrich the world by original thought and research. You cannot, however, do this alone. You must work with God. In other words, you must work in accordance with His laws, for of Him and through Him are all things.

High Aims

"To believe," some one has said, "that God's hand is guiding us," although we can not see it, or be distinctly conscious of it, is the foundation of true spiritual development. To believe that everything depends upon God and yet act as if everything depends upon our own efforts, is the true and only way to establish what may be called a divine individuality in our souls.

"Man shall not live by bread alone," is a sublime utterance. To comprehend is one thing, but to make it real is quite another, and can be done only by the surrender of one's self to the exigencies of the moment and to the burning needs of the hour. "He that findeth his life shall lose it, but he that loseth his life shall save it."

The world needs strong, pure, brave, noble, self-sacrificing men, men who regard home, religion, country, as theirs to defend and keep sacred. Home, however, is not a pile of bricks and mortar. Home is the center of all the purest and sweetest affections of the heart. Christianity is not a creed, a church, a ritual. It is God, duty, destiny, country; is not the Constitution, the flag, except as these represent the rights of men. The sanctity of the home depends on the sanctity of our Christianity, and these in turn depend on the sanctity of our Government. For these we ought to live, and for these we should be willing to die.

Build for yourself a home and make it the dearest spot on earth; keep your religion sacred and never forget that you are a child of God, and that to him you owe love and obedience. See to it that you are indeed a citizen of your country. This means that you are to be a patriot, because you love your home and regard your religion as sacred, for it is your government which secures these

from desecration. Eternal vigilance is not only the price of liberty but it is the price of everything that is worth having.

It is thought a splendid thing to die for one's country on the field of battle, amid the roar of shot and shell; but it is a more glorious thing to live for one's country, three hundred and sixty-five days in the year; to live a full-fledged Christian citizen, discharging faithfully and fearlessly, every duty devolving upon him. Never lose sight of the dignity God has conferred on you.

The stars yonder go whirling and glittering in space in their appointed courses, because they can not help it. The flower springs by the way, buds, blossoms and exhales its fragrance, because it can not help it. But man made in the image of God, a free moral agent, gifted of heaven with the power of choice is lifted infinitely above all things else, and invested with a dignity sublime. God is, or should be, the Silent Partner in every life.

Thank God that you were born under the benign influence of Christianity, the best of all religions; that you are living in the opening years of the twentieth century, the best of all centuries; that you are citizens of the United States of America, the best of all Governments, and go forth with brave and manly hearts to your appointed destiny and never lose sight of the fact that under God each man is the architect of his own fortune; "that peace is stronger than war;" that harmony is sweeter than discord; that mercy is more potent than hate or revenge; that good is more enduring than evil; that pessimism invites defeat, while optimism insures victory; that love, the crown of all humanity, will outlast the stars and live on forever in immortal youth!

Affectionately yours,

RUTH M. STOKES.

Class Ode

Tune: "In Autumn Time"

1

Dear old brick building, up on the hill,
Destiny calls us, our places to fill.
Four years we've spent here at M. C. I.
Now, teachers and classmates, we'll say good-bye.
Though we all must sever, to meet again never,
Our thoughts will always wander back to M. C. I.
And in the future ever,
May we each endeavor
To have our motto, "Do or die."

2

Dear friends and classmates, though we must part,
Let these fond memories linger in your heart.
To Alma Mater, ever be true, and the red and white of '22.
Teachers, we're drifting from under your guide,
Each one to sail out and to battle life's tide.
Our hearts are saddened, but wander where we will,
Our thoughts on M. C. I. will linger still.

GLENIS B. HUMPHREY, '22.



Dedication

To our beloved class teacher,

Mrs. I. E. Loudon

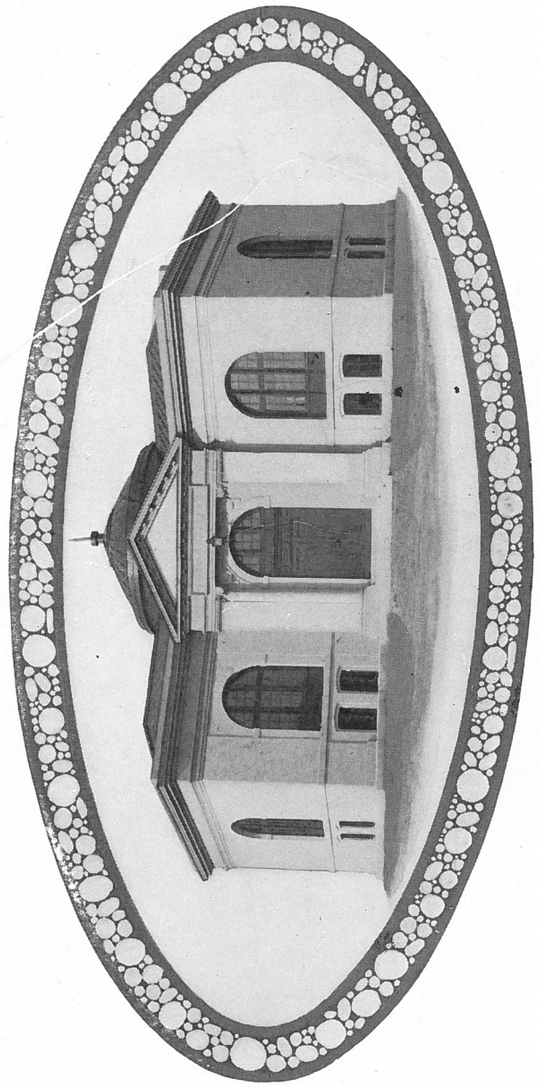
in remembrance of her unflagging interest in the class of '22 we respectfully
Dedicate this page.

Senior Class Statistics

Name	Favorite Pastime	Fond of	Favorite Expression	Will Die of
Donald Annis	Courting	"Bell"	Silence	Overtalking
Ruth Barker	Hurrying	Happy Home	Oh, my goodness	Lack of study
Ruth Bean	Giggling	Making a noise	Oh dear!	Office visits
Leora Blaisdell	Driving a Ford	Typewriting	Gracious!	Natural causes
Frank Carter	Studying	Children	Kid!	A tired feeling
Edna Childs	Writing with "Carter's"	Eating	Godfrey!	Broken Heart
Dorothy Clay	Talking	Romance	Well, then!	Lack of breath
Wilbert Cook	Grinning	Electricity	Now, in this manner!	Laziness
Catherine Cunningham	Riding on the milk train	Hall	Now, Everard!	Lack of male attention?
Christine Cunningham	Lugging a book-bag	Chewing gum	I don't know!	Missing a train
Pearle Damon	Teaching	The boys	Oh, darn it!	Misbehavior
Irma Davis	Latin	Trotting Park	Really now!	Night air
Irene Fogg	Going to church	"Brownie"	I'm broke!	Surely not the "Blues"
Isabel Frame	Toe Dancing	"Bunny?"	Oh, dear!	Sadness
Stanley Fuller	The girls	Wild women	Can't be printed	Wild life
Constance Goodwin	Willy's Knight	Debators	Come on!	Reckless driving
Marjorie Green	Fighting	Fuller	Well, I donno!	"Son" shine
Everard Hall	Everybody knows	Burnham Junction	What d'ya mean??	Train wreck
Pitt Hanscom	Working on the Rhodes	Women in general	Now by . . . !	Poverty and grief
Gwendolyn Hanson	Making "Baskets"	Craigie	Let's go in the kitchen	Shrimp Wiggle
Ellen Henderson	Cutting classes	Helen	Let's go!	Argument
Glennis Humphrey	Going to English	Pedagogy	Oh, sugar!	Late Hours
Arlene Hunt	Chapel	Dancing	My man!	Jazz
Hadley Johnson	Cooking doughnuts	Bells	Horrors!	Too many wives
Reginald Johnson	Pulling the bell-rope	Swearing	Raring to go!	The Blue Haze

Senior Class Statistics

Name	Favorite Pastime	Fond of	Favorite Expression	Will Die of
John Karkos	Football	Making speeches	Now, I ain't kidding ya!	Lucky Strikes
Bernard Knowles	Making love	Cook(s)	xx3??!s!!x	Over eating
Inez Knowlton	Entertaining on Sundays	Lots of "Little" things	Oh, "Herby" Oh!	Old Age
Hallis Little	Class hikes	Hot-dogs	By cracky!	Expostulation
Sam Lowell	Talking	His roommate	Now I tell you	A long shot
Thelma Magoon	Flunking English	Red hair	Heavens above!	A brick
Leonice Moody	Bookkeeping	Everything	A moment, please	Something
Muriel Morey	Giggling	Book of "Daniel"	Oh, slush!	Dancing
Marguerite O'Roak	Playing piano	Movies	Oh, hel—p	Heat failure
Audrey Raymond	Gossiping	Dorm life	For Heaven's sake!	Climbing stairs
Ronello Reynolds	Farming	The rare fine fiber	Judas Priest!	Choking on a dictionary
Mary Rhodes	Chasing beaux	Pitt, at present	My, Cow!	Variety
Gilbert Spear	Violin	Franklin St.	You don't say?	Literary disappointment
Edna Taylor	Flunking studies	Studying	No one knows	We'll know later
Eleanor Taylor	Card playing	Short dresses?	Unprintable	Religious difficulties
Leland Thurlough	Cribbing	Not studying	Coming, Constance?	Unnatural causes
Frances Tibbetts	Looking wise	Chemistry	Oh My!	Bad news
Irene Tibbetts	Talking in her sleep	Who knows?	My sakes!	Fright
Adelaide Trimm	French	"Bobs"	Do tell!	Nervousness
Francis Weatherbee	Talking??	The girls	We never heard it	Worry
Malcolm Willis	Smashing baggage	Jumping	Don't!	"Trombone Blues"
Hilma Wingate	Walking	"Burnham's" Brothers	Hello, Hello!	Waiting



Why Do You Teach?

At times, I wonder
Just why I teach.
And then, I think it is
Perhaps,
Because, in school or college,
I was not guided
To my vocation;
But wandered up a road
That had no outlet,
Just ended here,
As many a road
Ends in a wood.

But then, again,
I know
That this is wrong.
For many pleasant turnings,
Back along this road,
I might have taken.
I'm not convinced
There is no outlet,
And I'm sure
That it's the road,
Of all the many others,
I like to travel best.

Shakespeare once said
That "infinite variety"
Gave subtle charm
To Cleopatra.
If this is true
Of woman,
It's also true
Of work.
The charm of teaching
Is to face each day
With the sense
That something new
Will happen—
Mayhap good, mayhap ill,
Yet something new
Will break the shell
Of "custom stale."

The holy grail of teaching
Is to reach the truth
That it's an art,
The art of building
Bodies, minds, and souls
Up toward perfection.
And he who finds
This grail
Knows satisfaction
Few other callings give;
Creator's joy
In work
That has become
A drama.
This outlook,
Like a compass,
Holds him to his course,
Amid the petty things
Of everyday.

And then
The teacher is a herald
From the times gone by,
Bearing the best
Of all their treasure
To the children
Of the times to come:
A torch
To their uncertain feet,
To light them
On their way:
A voice
Above a treasure trove,
"Now don't forget the best."

His the task
To fit the child
To life;
To send him out
Upon the great adventure
To conquer
His environment,
To add

Why Do You Teach?

To his own joy
And that of others;
To be a citizen
Of the world,
A leader
In the forward march
Of human kind.
And knowing this
Can you still say
The calling
Is not high?

Besides,
To no one
In the world,
Quite like the teacher,
Can friendship,
At its best,
Be known
So widely,
And so truly.
Play!
And the spirit of youth!
How soon they fade
From other walks of life!
How soon
They're crowded out
And left behind!
Forgotten!
But in the school
Are nourished,
Fostered,
Given scope,
And poor, indeed,
In spirit,
Is the teacher
Who's not renewed
By them.

To every teacher,
Seldom and scattered,
Come days
When he would like
To take
The separate parts
Of his poor job
And throw them
In a heap
And with the gathered wrath
Of years behind it
Kick them
Into limbo.
Such days come seldom
And are the lot
Of every earnest worker.
Whoever puts his hand
Into the hat of life
Draws out a few.
Play up!
And take them
When they come,
And don't show yellow
'Neath the strain!

For, suddenly,
Some boy or girl
Comes through
In such a splendid way
The whole horizon's changed:
Or the sense
Of the steady work
Of loyal helpers
Brings courage back again.
Many a florist
Spends long years
To make the petals
On a pink
Turn this way
Or that!
To give a deeper color
To a rose.
What satisfaction
When the thing
Is done!
What then the feeling
Of a teacher

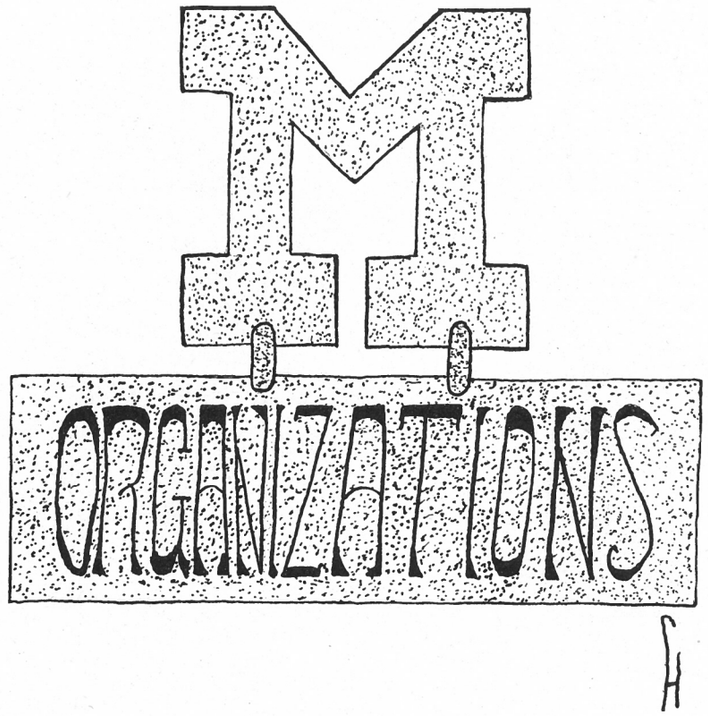
Why Do You Teach?

Who works for years
To get some boy or girl
To see life straight:
And then some day
At last
He knows the battle's won!
This is the highest goal
And greatest joy
Our calling knows.
For, on this earth,
Or out beyond,
The rarest treasure
Man can ever find
Is still the human soul.
Take down
Your books of learning
And trace
The rise of man
Through forest,
Mountain,
Plain, and jungle,
Up! Up! Up!
Up through the ages
To the present time.
What do you find
The consummation
Of it all?
The human soul.

The human soul,
Personality,
Conscience,
Are all developments.
Outside the home,
Who has the greatest chance
At these
If not the teacher?
Courage, business ability,
Statesmanship
Are needed much by him
Who joins the battle
For public education,
Who joins
A fellowship
To win for every child
An equal opportunity,
To spread
Throughout our land
The saving power
Of enlightenment.
And since this battle's
Not yet won,
There's here a challenge
To the fighting blood
In any man.

Is it worth while
To spend
Body, mind, and soul
In such a game?
I say it is.

S. R. Oldham.



FLUNKERS' CLUB

President	"Bill" Weatherbee
Vice-President	Pearl Damon
Secretary and Treasurer	Leland Thorlough
Door Tender	Audrey Raymond
Dog Catcher	Glenis Humphrey

HONOR CLUB

President	Hilma Wingate
Vice-President	Mary Rhodes
Secretary and Treasurer	Irene Fogg
Door Tender	Everard Hall
Dog Catcher	Adelaide Trimm

RUFF NECKS

President	"Don" Annis
Vice-President	"Red" Willis
Secretary and Treasurer	Leora Blaisdell
Door Tender	Francis Tibbetts
Dog Catcher	Irene Tibbetts

HASH SLINGERS' CLUB

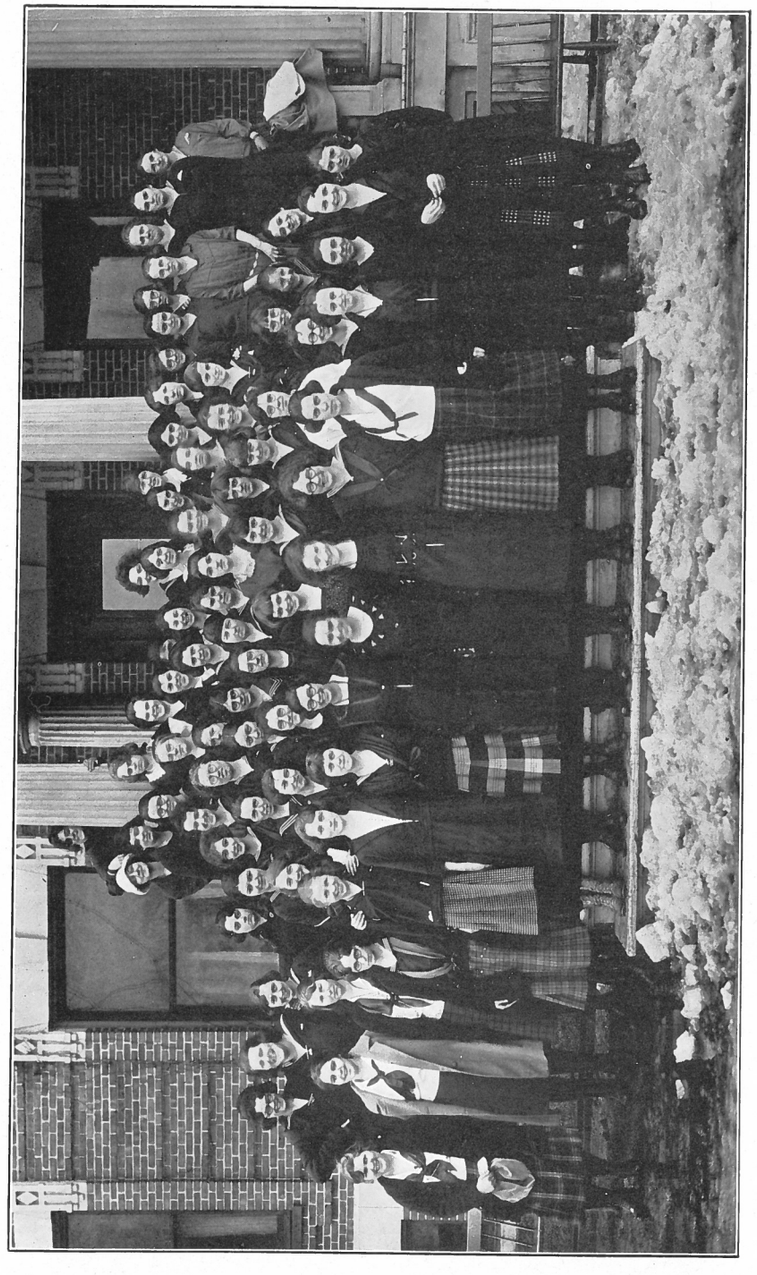
Chief Slinger	Carrol Day
Potato Peeler	"Ponzi" Fuller
Elevator Boy	"Jess" Fuller
Dish Washer	"Al" Blaisdell
Door Tender	"Ron" Reynolds
Ladies' Aid	"Ted" Moran
Slingers' Waiter	"Lefty" Day

OFFICERS OF THE CAMPUS

Sergeant-in-Charge	Royal Grover

Wielders of the Broom

Boys' Dorm	"Jack" Karkos
Institute	Page and Gonya
Time and Bell Juggler	"Gob" Johnson
Coal Heaver	"Frenchy" Landry
Deck Swab (Kitchen)	"Farmer" Johnson
Fireman	"Sly" Fox



Sorosis

Officers

Mary Rhodes	President
Marion Childs	Vice-President
Edna Childs	Secretary
Muriel Morey	Treasurer
Adelaide Marsh	Marshal
Eleanor Taylor	Chaplain

Sorosis is the girls' literary society at M. C. I. The girls who finish school without joining certainly miss something.

The day before the initiation of new members, the candidates furnish great amusement by the odd dress in which they are compelled to appear.

We have society colors, motto, password, ritual and pins which prove our interest in the order.

The meetings are held every two weeks, on Thursday evening.

The meetings this year have been very interesting, the following programs having been presented.

Fall Term

Installation of new officers.

Initiation of new members.

Debate: "Resolved, that Girls' Basket Ball should be played." Won by affirmative.

Christmas party in Powers Hall.

Christmas tree.

Winter Term

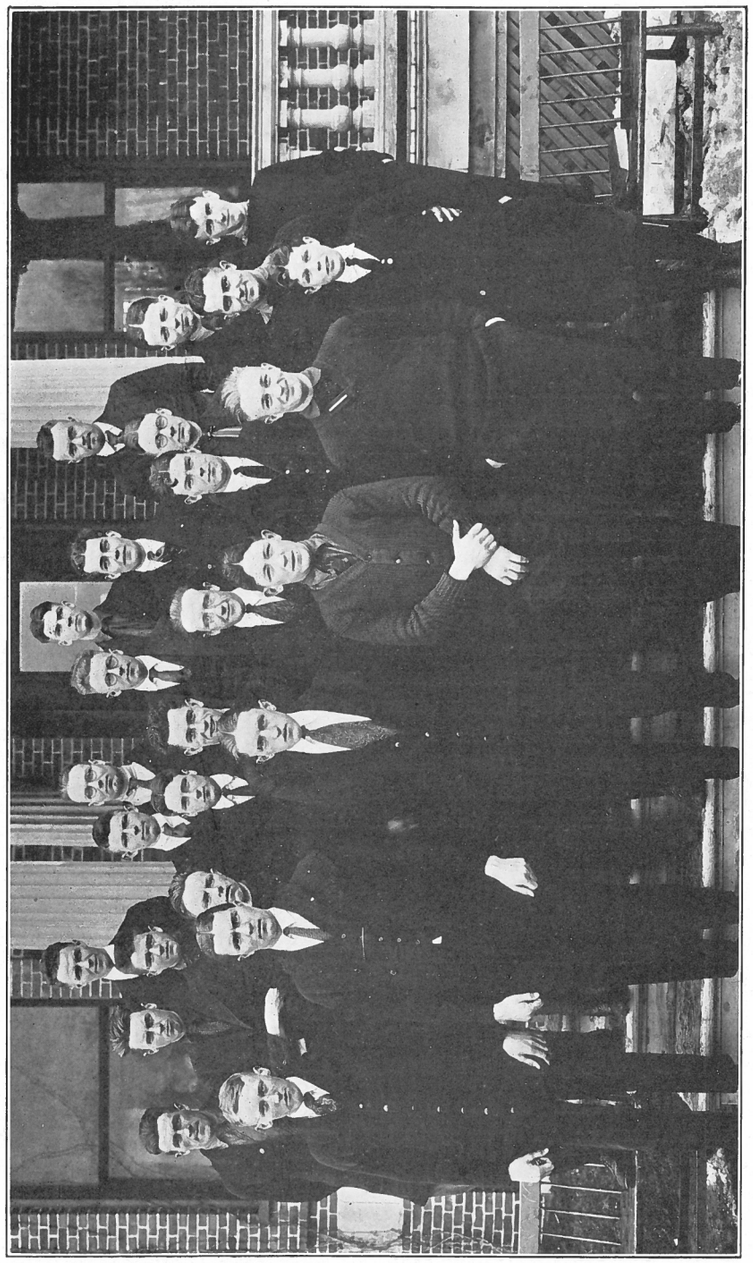
American literature: Lives of the Poets.

Sorosis dance.

Spring Term

One meeting held thus far. Debate: "Resolved, that examinations are not a fair test of a student's knowledge. Won by the affirmative.

Miss MacAuslan, our faculty adviser, deserves much credit for her faithfulness and willingness to help us in our meetings and entertainments.



Y. M. C. A.

President	Stanley Fuller
Vice-President	Carrol Day
Secretary	Walter Gordon
Treasurer	Ronello Reynolds
Faculty Adviser	Mr. Peterson

The "Y" was organized early in the fall with Mr. Peterson as faculty adviser. The "Y" endeavors to complete the ends of the red triangle and so far this year has been very successful in following out these aims.

The "Y" was very fortunate in securing such men as Dr. Finnie, Professor Brown, Raymond Buker, and Jeff Smith as speakers, adding much to the interest of the weekly meetings.

There's a Reason

Ruth: May I please borrow your red tie?
Bell: Why the formality?
Ruth: Couldn't find it!

At Peace with the World

Carter: Well, how did you hit your examinations?
Ruth: A complete success, everybody flunked.



The M. C. I. Orchestra

The M. C. I. orchestra, under the leadership of Miss Howard, feels very proud of the excellent work it has done this year.

Never before has the M. C. I. orchestra been able, without the assistance of a few outside musicians, to furnish music for the most formal affairs of the school. This year the orchestra has not only accomplished this, but has also been requested to play for many outside entertainments during the year.

The orchestra combined with the Glee Club gave a very interesting classical program in Powers Hall, Tuesday, March 21, 1922.

The orchestra has furnished music for several school socials during the year and has aided in making the chapel hour much more interesting by playing on Friday mornings.

The members of the orchestra are:

1st Violins—Norris Bussell, Lloyd Stitham, Kenneth Riche, Ambrose Hale.

2d Violins—Gilbert Spear, Helen Mitchell, Marion Buzzell, Florence Provencher.

Cornets—Eugene Shaw, Aubrey Call, Perry Morse, Jack Karkos.

Clarinets—Bert Atwell, Miriam McMichael.

Trombones—Mayo Seekins, Malcolm Willis.

Drums—Roger Nason.

Piano—Edna Childs.

"Moods"

Miss Stokes: "How many sexes are there?"

Grace: "Three—male sex, female sex and insects."

Philanthropy

Science courses oft remind us
We can help if we but try
In passing on to leave behind us
Note books for the other guy.

If They Only Knew It

Trimm—Many a ship of matrimony has been sunk—by too many Marcel Waves.

A Junior Says So

Lady Macbeth died of a broken nerve system.



The M. C. I. Glee Club

In past years the boys and girls have had separate clubs, but this year it was decided to combine the clubs and thereby make possible the use of more classical music.

Each member of the club has given freely of his or her time in the effort of producing a very fine program.

The first public appearance of the club was in Powers Hall on March twenty-first. The orchestra also furnished a part of this program and many have said that it was one of the finest musical programs ever given by M. C. I. students.

Miss Butterfield has given freely of her time in an effort to produce something a little better than usual and many thanks should be given her for her efficient work.

The members of the club are:

Sopranos—Mary Rhodes, Muriel Morey, Virginia Hunter, Arabelle McCrillis, Edna Childs, Marion Childs, Irma Davis, Esther Bussell, Marion Buzzell, Mabel Louder, Eleanor Taylor, Helen Mitchell, Catherine Provencher, Florence Provencher, Beatrice Palmer.

Altos—Ruth Bean, Eva Huff, Dorothy Clay, Pauline Clay, Mildred Williamson, Mary Cavanaugh, Katherine Files, Florence Pease, Marion Mitchell, Elizabeth Taylor, Marguerite O'Roak.

Tenors—Everard Hall, Lloyd Stitham, Eugene Shaw, Kenneth Riche.

Basses—Norris Bussell, Erland Jackson, Herbert Newhouse, Bryant Anderson, Bert Atwell, Delbert Andrews, Eugene Menard.

Drop That Gun

"I want this check cashed, please. My husband sent it to me; he is away on business," said the fair young wife at the bank window.

"Quite so, madam," replied the cashier, "but you must endorse it—that is, sign it on the back, you know."

The beaming wife went to a desk, and in a few moments presented the check again, having inscribed on its back: "Your loving wife, Virginia (Hunter)."

We Have in the Senior Class

THE DUNCE—Irma Davis
THE STUDENT—Constance Goodwin
THE TALL ONE—Bernard Knowles
THE SHORT ONE—Reginald Johnson
THE AMBITIOUS—Pitt Hanscom
THE LAZY—Inez Knowlton
THE FAT ONE—Wilbert Cook
THE SLIM ONE—Ruth Bean
THE NOISY ONE—Edna Childs
THE QUIET ONE—Ellen Henderson
THE BLONDE—Jack Karkos
THE BRUNETTE—Eleanor Taylor
THE ATHLETE—Hallis Little
THE PIANIST—Marguerite O'Roak
THE BACHELOR—Ronello Reynolds
THE OLD MAID—Dorothy Clay
THE BEAUTIFUL—Leonice Moody
THE HOMELY—Arline Hunt

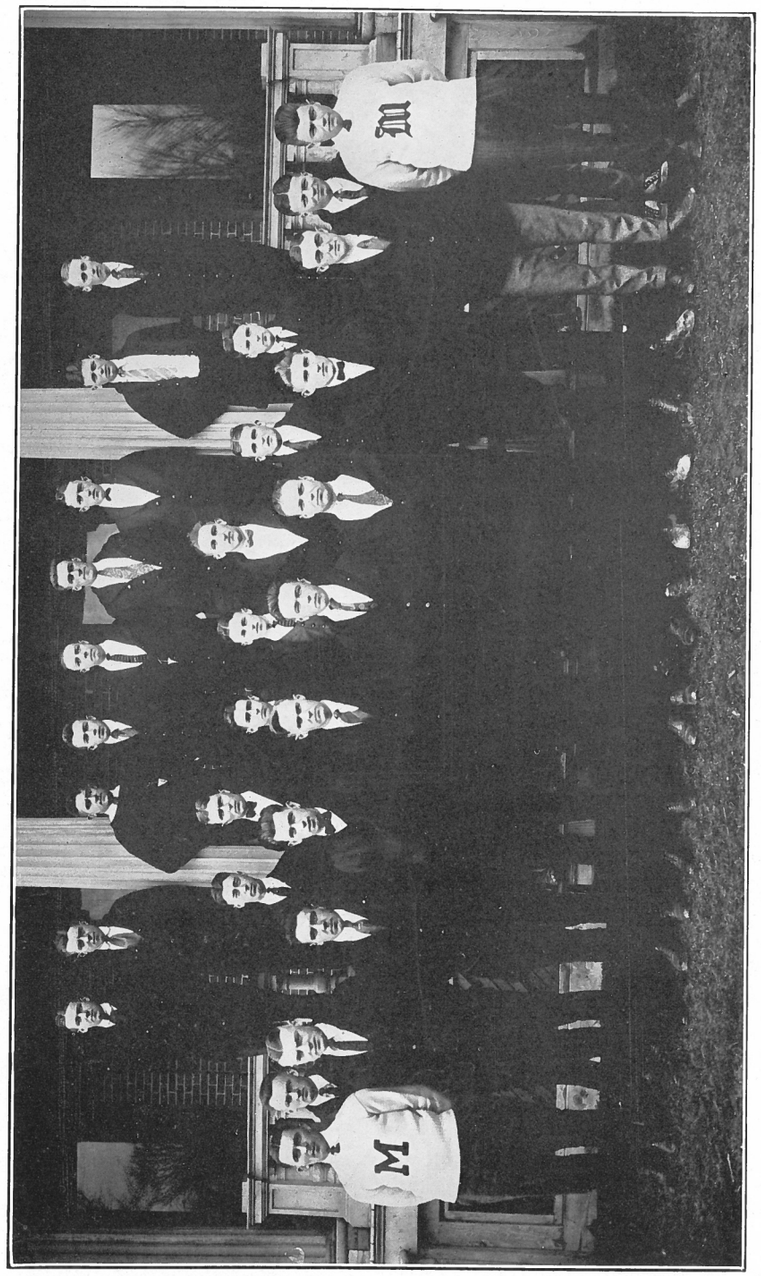
Just Like——!!

Trimm (excitedly): "I passed Shakespeare today."
Lottie K: ——— "Did he speak?"



ATHLETICS





"M" Club

JACK KARKOS — Chairman

Executive Committee

BERNARD KNOWLES — KENNETH RICHE
ELMER CHASE — PITT HANSCOM

The "M" Club was formed at M. C. I. in 1922 with the total of thirty members. The purpose of this organization is mainly to raise the school spirit to a high standard and to keep the Freshmen in their proper places. A wearer of an "M" has every reason to be proud of it, as it requires a "lot" of fight and energy to obtain it. The boys are very enthusiastic over the club and with the united help of all it has a bright future.

Here—NOT HERE

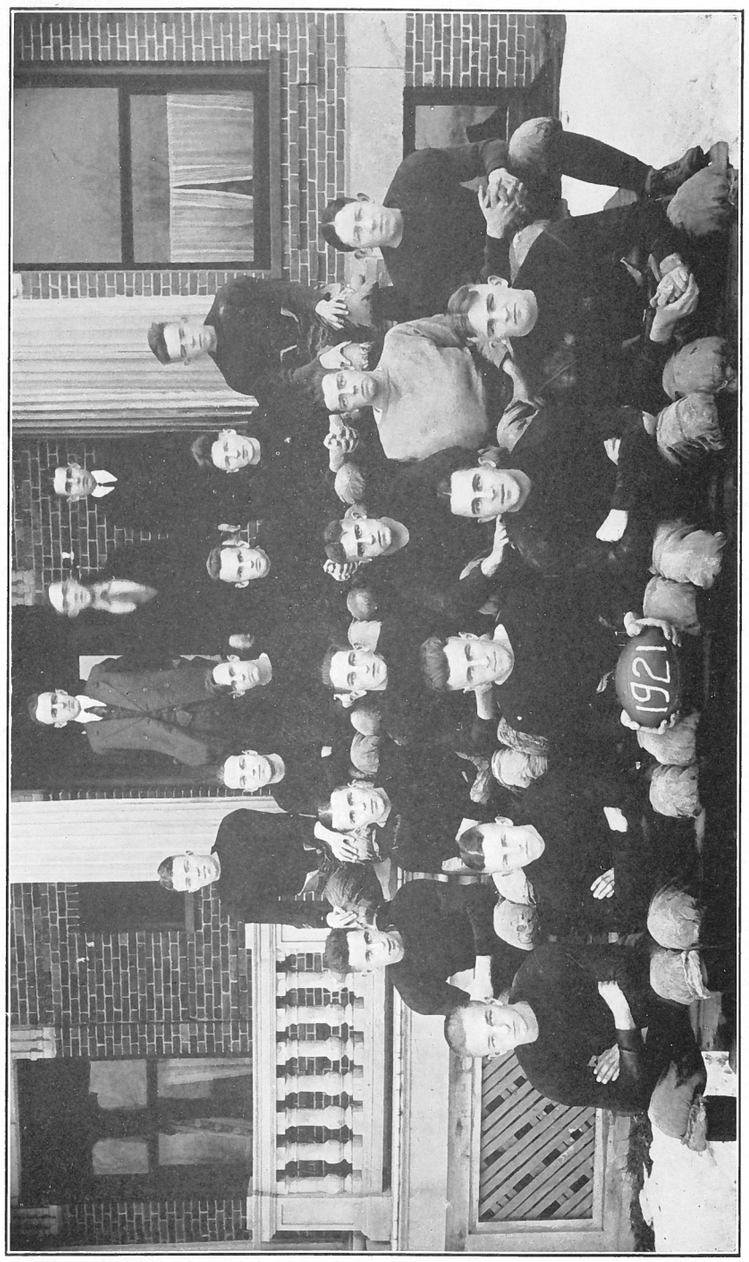
On April 13, several were absent from chapel, so Mr. Verrill decided that it was necessary to call the roll of the boys. The reason so many were not present was that the fire whistle had blown about 9.43.

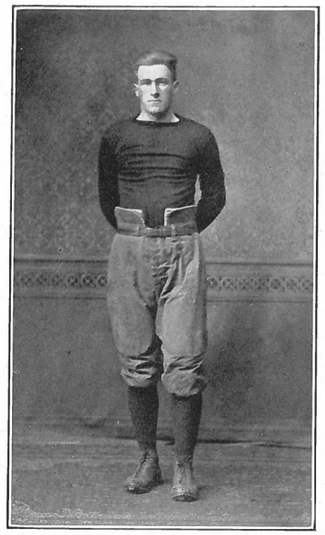
Those were: "Mike" Noble, "Red" Page, Rae Randlett, "Ben" Wakefield, "Gump" Wentworth and "Shorty" Chase. "Pa" Verrill called the absent ones "the firemen" and stated that he would see that they got paid for doing their duty.

When Page failed to answer to his name, "Pa" said, "He had better look out or they will turn the hose on him." This remark was greeted by the students with a laugh. Page is commonly known as "Red," his hair resembling fire to some extent.

Right-O!

Pete: Name three articles containing starch.
Bunny: Two cuffs and a collar.





Football Season of 1921

The football season of 1921 at M. C. I. was not exactly successful, but it developed a strong fighting team.

The season opened with a squad of about thirty-three, the majority of whom were green men. After about a week the squad thinned down to about two teams, all of whom had the real fighting spirit and stuck to it during the rest of the season.

The team was coached by Mr. Stone until after the first game, when he was relieved by Coach Case, a graduate of M. C. I. and Bates College.

September 21. M. C. I. loses to Gardiner 33 to 6 in the first game of the season, Gardiner's overhead work being the feature of the game. Karkos stars for M. C. I., making a 35-yard run for M. C. I.'s only tally.

September 28. M. C. I. walks over Skowhegan 14 to 0. M. C. I. gets on her feet again and Karkos pilots the team through Skowhegan for a victory. Capt. Newhouse, Wall and Applebee also feature for M. C. I.

October 1. M. C. I. wins from Oak Grove Seminary to the tune of 34 to 0, the feature of the game being the broken field running of Karkos and Wall and the line plunging of Newhouse and Applebee.

October 8. M. C. I. wins again from Skowhegan 28 to 0. Karkos is again the individual star. Craig and Wall feature in broken field running and Rich and Applebee in line plunging.

October 12. M. C. I. is defeated by Bangor 16 to 0. Although M. C. I. is unable to score the team puts up a stiff fight and holds Bangor to only two touchdowns.

October 15. M. C. I. battles the strong Waterville High, the outcome being a scoreless tie. M. C. I. loses several chances to score due to disastrous fumbling in the backfield. The M. C. I. goal is not threatened seriously and most of the game is played in Waterville's territory. Stanley Fuller plays a slashing game at center.

October 22, M. C. I. plays Oak Grove Seminary to a scoreless tie. M. C. I. brings the ball within a few feet of Oak Grove's goal several times but fails to carry it over. Oak Grove's defensive is one of the features of the game. Although M. C. I. covers far more ground than Oak Grove, she is unable to score.

October 26. M. C. I. is again defeated by Bangor 20 to 0. Although four of the regular line-up are on the injured list, M. C. I. puts up a game fight. The generalship of Craig and the broken field running of Karkos are M. C. I.'s features. Gonya and Newhouse also play a whale of a game.

November 5. M. C. I.'s bells for victory ring for the last game of the season. M. C. I. defeats E. M. C. S. 20 to 12 in a regular blizzard. Again Craig and Karkos are the backfield stars. Wall and Applebee also made good gains. "Reg" Johnson plays a great game at end. "Romance" Reynolds' great line playing was a big factor in holding E. M. C. S. at bay. Both teams show a poor defensive.

The night of the E. M. C. S. game Mr. Verrill gave the team a big feed in Bangor and M. C. I.'s football season ended.

The men who made their football "M" were: Captain Newhouse, Karkos, Craig, Applebee, Wall, MacDonald, Wakefield, Gonya, Nason, Reynolds, R. Johnson, Rich, Little, S. Fuller, Weatherbee, Tibbetts, Brown, Chase and Manager Knowles.

Of Course Not

Pitt and Mary arrived in the second half.
Pitt: Score is still nothing to nothing.
Mary: Goody! We haven't missed a thing.

Queer

Hadley: They must be engaged, that's the fourth dance Jack's had with her this evening.
Edna: That's no sign.
Hadley: You don't know how she dances.

A Compliment

Dorothy: "Hubby, how do you like my marble cake?"
Ron: "I never saw a better imitation of marble."

Class Motto: "Possunt quia, posse videntur."
Class Flower: Carnation.
Class Colors: Red and White.
Class Yell: Possunt quia, posse videntur,
Ki-hitchity-hatchity-hatchity-ha.
Boom, boom, a-h-
Red and white and victory, too.
We the class are—'22.

Class Officers:

President	Ronello Reynolds
Vice-Pres.	Edna M. Childs
Secretary	Pearle Damon
Treasurer	Everard Hall

1921 Honor Roll 1922

"M"

Football
Newhouse (capt.)
Karkos
Craig
Chase
Wentworth
Wakefield
Weatherbee
Gonya
Nason
Reynolds
Fuller S.
Rich
Brown
Johnson R.
Johnson
Applebee
Little
Knowles

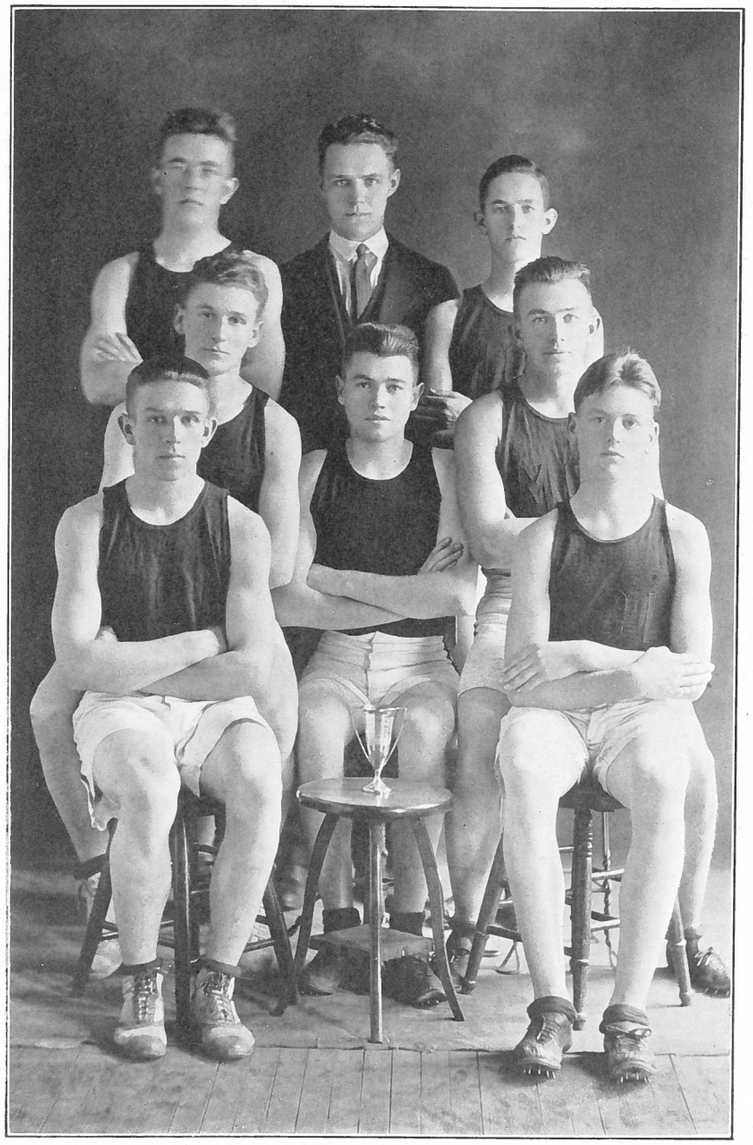
Basketball
Craig (capt.)
Newhouse
Gonya
Lowell
Ronco
Brown
Day
Johnson R.

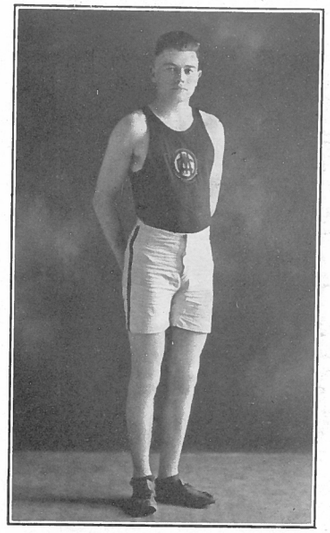
Cross Country
Hanscom (capt.)
Ragon
Carter F.
Drew H.

You Miss it All

Leonice M.: "Why do they always cheer a player when he gets hurt?"
Glenis H.: "So the girls can't hear what he is saying."

Teacher: "Fools ask questions, that wise men can't answer."
Student: "Yes, that's why I flunked my exams."





Cross Country

During the past year or two M. C. I. has been very weak in track. With the opening of school in the fall of 1921 new hope came to the student body when they learned that Prof. Charles W. Peterson was a Bates 'Varsity track man and had stated that he would take a shot at coaching the sport, providing the student body were interested enough to put in their time along with him.

On Monday of the second week of school Coach Peterson sounded the call for candidates for cross country. That afternoon about fifteen men reported and the rules of training were laid down then and there.

For nine weeks the men stuck to the strenuous work outlined and then Coach Peterson selected his team to go to Colby to run the three mile course. It was a difficult task, for not a man on the squad had ever been in a meet before.

Captain Hanscom, L. Day, Grace, Ragon, F. Carter, D. Carter and Drew were selected and we are proud of the showing these men made.

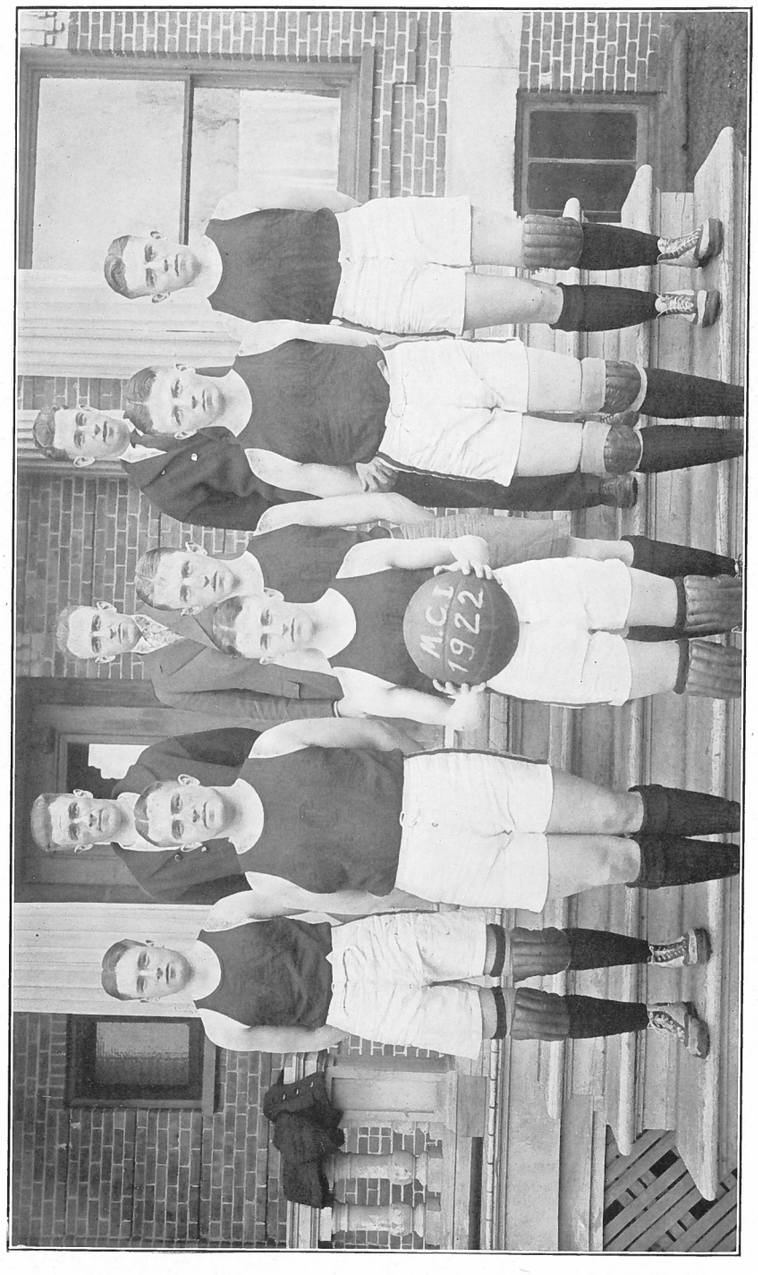
As the race started the first men through the gate were M. C. I. men and though not all of the men kept in the lead, Captain Hanscom led the pack of fifty-four men the entire course to within 100 yards of the goal and then, taking the wrong gate into the field, slipped and thus was unable to prevent two E. L. H. S. men leading in. The other members of the team rallied and corralled enough points to win second place in the meet.

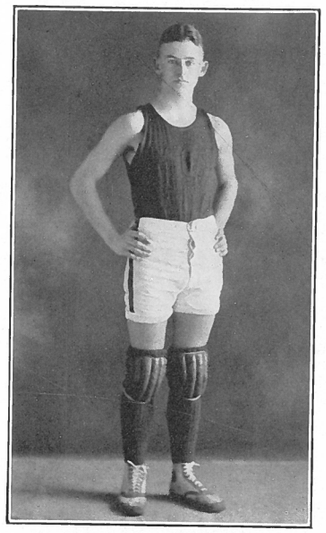
Every man that was in the meet deserves credit for the good showing and, last but not least, we wish good luck and success to Coach Peterson.

He's an Authority

Stitham: "What is the difference between life and love?"

Craig: "Life is one thing after another and love is two things after each other."





Basketball

M. C. I. has had this year what could be properly termed as a successful basketball season. Losing only five games out of eighteen, one of which was with the Colby Freshmen who had four men on the 'Varsity.

The team was coached by F. G. Stone to whom much credit is due, and was piloted this season by Capt. Craig who played a stellar game throughout the season at right forward. Left forward was held down by Brown, who played a very consistent game and caged a goodly number of points in the greater part of the games.

Newhouse and Lowell covered the ring and both played some flashy games for M. C. I.

Gonya and Ronco are guards that we are proud to mention, and their team work and aggressiveness kept the opponents' scores down in many games.

For substitute Carrol Day was always on hand and was no slouch in filling one of his team-mate's places.

Scores

Winslow High	23	M. C. I.	35	Newport High	27	M. C. I.	33
Winslow High	14	"	22	Lawrence High	24	"	41
D. U. of Colby	27	"	44	E. M. C. S.	34	"	42
Colby '25	31	"	25	Brewer High	32	"	48
Brewer High	28	"	39	Lawrence High	27	"	62
H. C. I.	30	"	17	O. G. S.	37	"	34
H. C. I.	34	"	35	H. C. I.	18	"	22
O. G. S.	23	"	25	St. M's College	37	"	22
Dexter High	47	"	36	E. M. C. S.	21	"	40

Sarcasm

Mr. V. (sternly): Young man, I saw you put your arm around Miss Clay last night.

Ronello: I 'spose you noticed how she struggled, too.

Johnny: "If you people want to see a big hog, come out to my house and ask for me."





Girls' Basketball

The girls' basketball season opened Jan. 6, with a game with E. M. C. S. at Pittsfield. M. C. I. played a fast game and easily won with a score of 20-0.

The second game was with Coburn at Pittsfield. M. C. I. played a poor game and Coburn won with a score of 15-3.

M. C. I. got back her old-time fight and defeated Waterville, at Pittsfield, by the score of 12-10. Isabel Frame played a fast game, scoring most of M. C. I.'s points. The defense played a good game also.

March 17th M. C. I. took a trip to Bucksport and defeated E. M. C. S. 12-8. This proved to be a fast and rough game, M. C. I. winning by superior team work. Upon their return to Pittsfield, the team was tendered a banquet at the Lancey House.

The next game of the season was an afternoon game at Waterville with Coburn. M. C. I. made up for their previous defeat at the hands of Coburn, by winning 14-16. This proved to be the cleanest game of the season.

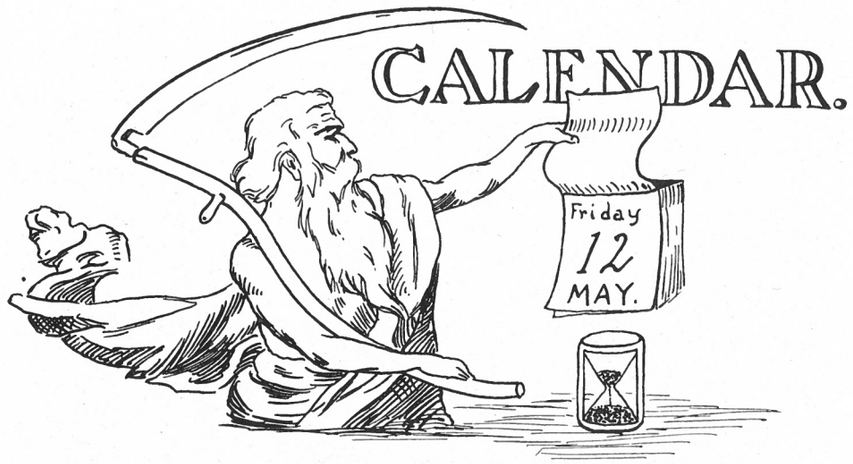
March 3d M. C. I. lost to Castine at Pittsfield. M. C. I. lacked the fight to come through and win and were defeated 13-9.

On March 10th M. C. I. went to Waterville. They suffered a defeat of 20-6 playing with Waterville.

On March 18th M. C. I. closed her basketball season with a decisive victory over Castine Normal. Each girl fought hard and with a determination to win. The score at the end of the game resulted in 13-9. The girls remained at Castine over Sunday, returning home Monday. The girls were cordially entertained and each girl voted it the best trip ever.

The following are members of the basketball squad:

Captain	Mary Rhodes
Manager	Gwendolyn Hanson
	Isabel Frame
	Virginia Hunter
Team	Mary Friend
	Helen Newhouse
Sub.	Ellen Henderson
	Adelaide Marsh



1921

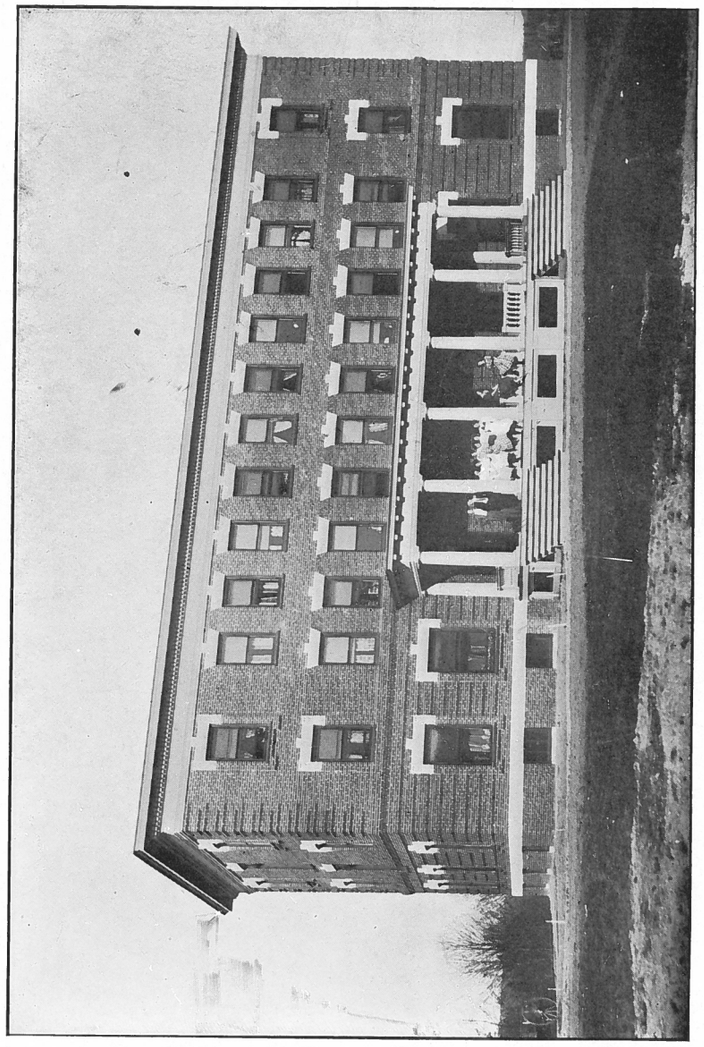
Sept. 13 School doors open with a bang!
" 14 Heaps of excitement—Freshies register.
" 15 First lecture from "Pa."
" 16 Y. M. and Y. W. Reception. Escorts 'n' all that sort of thing.
" 17 Wall discovers how to "Reed."
" 18 All out for church.
" 19 One week gone. Everybody's here and more coming!
" 20 Much ado about nothing. Morey speaks in Y. W. C. A.
" 21 Y. W. tea. First boy's night for two years. An event of the season.
" 22 Juniors go to Ringwood.
" 23 Football rally—Everybody hollers.
" 24 M. C. I. 6, Gardiner 33. No social.
" 25 Everybody mad!!!!
" 26 Senior class ride. Yes, we took a day off.
" 27 Mr. Verrill thanks the Juniors in behalf of the Senior class for the perfume provided for the social the night before.
" 28 M. C. I. 14, Skowhegan 0. Snake dance and social.
" 29 The day after the night before.
" 30 Social at Baptist church for M. C. I. students. Boys arrive for refreshments.
Oct. 1 M. C. I. 34, Oak Grove 0. "Bell" and Helen go mad.
" 2 Sunday comes but once a week.
" 3 Absolutely nothing but rain.
" 4 Camp Maqua girls relate their experiences to us at Y. W.
" 5 Seniors blow for their Trumpet.
" 6 Sorosis installation of officers.

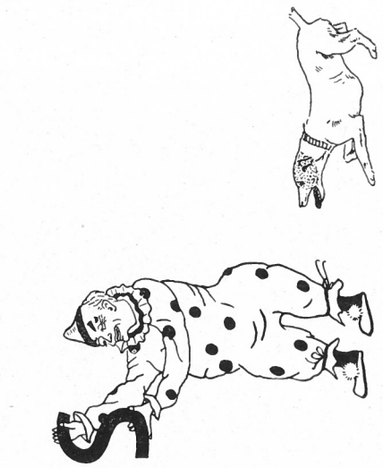
Oct. 7 Friday night. Movies of course.
" 8 M. C. I. 27, Skowhegan 0. One of the best games ever. Social and we are allowed to throw peanut shells on the floor.
" 9 Seven days have elapsed and Sunday arrives.
" 10 Another wet-wash day.
" 11 Installation of new candidates in Y. W. Candle service used.
" 12 Bangor 16, M. C. I. 0. Seniors start chocolate campaign.
" 13 Freshmen boys carry lanterns to light the way. Ended like all perfect days.
" 14 An unusually good picture at Bijou.
" 15 M. C. I. 0, Waterville 0. Celebration and everybody drinks beer (soft).
" 16 Onward, Christian Soldiers.
" 17 Y. W. leads chapel.
" 18 All little girls once more.
" 19 Sorosis Freaks—Speechless. Much curiosity aroused among the boys.
" 20 Regular time in Powers Hall. More Sorosis. First degree.
" 21 Girls are hunting for their hats.
" 22 M. C. I. 0, Oak Grove 0. Pa gets excited (zero-zero-tie).
" 23 Usual Sunday doings.
" 24 The lost is found in Society Hall. Meaning hats.
" 25 Ellen argues in Y. W.
" 26 All roads lead to Bangor. M. C. I. 0, Bangor 20.
" 27 The day after. Every one blue.
" 28 We have a nice rain storm for a change.
" 29 "Pa" gives us his opinion of a few things.
" 30 Sunday again and everybody goes to church.
" 31 Hallowe'en social. Seniors make a big haul.
Nov. 1 No chapel. Plenty of pumpkins to spare.
" 2 Trumpet Board is elected.
" 3 Second degree in Sorosis.
" 4 Trim them, boys. Boys go to defeat E. M. C. S.
" 5 And they did. M. C. I. 20, E. M. C. S. 12. Cross-country wins second place at Colby. Big celebration and social.
" 6 Shrimp Wiggle at the Owl's Nest.
" 7 First Snow storm.
" 8 Miss Johnson talks to Y. W. on health.
" 9 First Trumpet Board meeting.
" 10 A race for your money.
" 11 Armistice Day celebrated in chapel. We all have the afternoon off.
" 12 Everybody goes home.
" 13 Who mailed the letter and nailed the males the night we got nailed?
" 14 "Marg," Morey and Bean, etc. dragged up and scared.
" 15 A day which didn't end so perfect.
" 16 Who said "Suspenders?"

Nov. 17 Romeo and Juliet in Sorosis.
" 18 A night off.
" 19 Some of the Alumni arrive to see "Who's Who" at M. C. I.
" 20 Too much cider.
" 21 Editorial Board meeting.
" 22 Miss Bryson speaks at joint Y. M. and Y. W. meeting.
" 23 Tomorrow is Thanksgiving and we're all going home.
" 24 Thanksgiving Greetings!
" 28 Everybody back and looking fatter than when they left.
" 29 We have all fully recovered from having enough to eat.
" 30 Mrs. Getchell gives a talk in chapel on the Red Cross. In the evening Bunny, Frank and Ted go to prayer-meeting.
Dec. 1 Debate in Sorosis.
" 2 First basketball game. Everybody there.
" 3 Many are caught this Saturday evening.
" 4 We all feel religious.
" 5 Real lively Trumpet Board meeting.
" 6 Everybody's studying French.
" 7 Farewell party for Miss Stokes.
" 8 We all jazzed over to Glee Club.
" 9 Sophomores raise ructions. A regular social it was.
" 10 Everybody looks sleepy after the wild social.
" 11 Hello Sunday. Everybody observes quiet hour.
" 12 Who said that we couldn't sell tickets?
" 13 Colby Glee Club concert and we were all there.
" 14 Day of praise for Seniors. Sorosis Xmas party.
" 15 Hail final exams!
" 16 School closes for vacation, and we all go home.
Jan. 2 Back to school. Marge, Morey and Bean out of "jail" for a while
" 3 School opens and we all decide to join the Flunkers Society.
" 4 This used to be Boys' Night, but it's all over now.
" 5 One of the faculty "cut up" in chapel.
" 6 Basketball game and a speech from "Pete." E. M. C. S. 0, M. C. I. 20; girls' game. Colby D. U. 27, M. C. I. 44; boys' game.
" 7 Ruth over-slept again and didn't rise until noon.
" 8 We all sign up for church.
" 9 "Marg" decides on a new beau.
" 10 We have to get up for breakfast now.
" 11 Class meeting to discuss class parts with "Pa" Verrill.
" 12 We elect Mrs. Loudon as our class teacher.
" 13 Our former coach, Miss Dolly, visits us.
" 14 M. C. I. 31, Colby Freshmen 35.
" 15 Morey sprains her ankle.
" 16 A dreary Monday.
" 17 Such a nice day, we all feel like standing on our aristocratic heads.
" 18 Senior class meeting to decide when we will go to Waterville.

Jan. 19 Change in menu at the "Dorm." Pink soup and sauce.
" 20 Girls' Basketball game. M. C. I. 3, Coburn 15. "Polly" sprained her thumb and we all went to the social.
" 21 No study hours tonight.
" 22 Nobody has gossiped today.
" 23 Ellen leaves on her vacation.
" 24 All is calm and peaceful.
" 25 Somebody gets a curtain lecture from "Pa."
" 26 Higgins 34, M. C. I. 35. We win for first time in years from Higgins.
" 27 Boys play Oak Grove and win 29–28.
" 28 Trumpet Board goes to Prebles.
" 29 Quiet hour is enjoyed by all.
" 30 Good morning paper.
" 31 Last day of first month of New Year. Everybody happy.
Feb. 1 Bell and Morey try to etherize a coat and themselves.
" 2 Miss Frost is very busy today.
" 3 Our proofs come—everybody decides that theirs are just "awful."
" 4 What do you know? We had a social.
" 5 I am afraid words cannot express this day.
" 6 Who said "S. A. T. C."?
" 7 Commencement day parts given out. Everybody is satisfied—and saying, "I knew they'd get 'em."
" 8 Bunny's in love again.
" 9 Nobody "invited to leave" chapel.
" 10 Irene giggled just once.
" 11 Everybody's face was clean.
" 12 Lincoln's birthday.
" 13 Elect Class Day speakers. We vote as to caps and gowns.
" 14 Valentine's Day. Grand Junior-Senior reception—somebody lost their heart.
" 15 Lost is found—everybody is satisfied with their own heart.
" 16 We all "Fall in" and march to the station to give our ole team a regular "send off."
" 17 Good news.
" 18 We celebrated our three victories.
" 19 Sunday is here again. Lecture Course and Lover's Corner. "Everybody happy?"
" 20 "Vic" refuses to work. "Dorm talent" instead.
" 21 We all are absolutely perfect today. "Perfect—what did you say?"
" 22 Morey is "school-marming" now.
" 23 Wouldn't tell you if I knew.
" 24 Y. M. and Y. W. lead chapel.
" 25 Everybody dresses up and goes to the game.
" 26 Nothing unusual.
" 27 S. A. T. C.—for a Senior.
" 28 Miss Johnson spoke "Cooties and Bangs." Dr. Phinney speaks at joint meeting of Y. M. and Y. W.

Mar.	1	Girls appear without their cooties. They have honest to goodness ears.
"	2	Bull Pup arrives in town.
"	3	Another social and game.
"	4	Ah! A shadow.
"	5	It was a summer's day in winter!
"	5	Miss Tooker initiates us all into the "Shifters."
"	6	Everybody is a "Shifter" now.
"	7	Prof. Brown speaks at Y. W. and Y. M. on "The Rainbow of Happiness."
"	8	Pass the popcorn.
"	9	Sorosis dance—ladies dressed as gentlemen escorted the girls to this social function of the year.
"	10	The Boys looked as if they were thinking.
"	11	I wonder who is kissing her now?
"	12	Just a bit of homesickness.
"	13	Anybody tired of living?
"	14	We didn't have a carnival.
"	15	What would you give to know?—Nothing.
"	16	We trimmed Bucksport "again."
"	17	We're all Irish on St. Patrick's Day.
"	18	Miss Butterfield chaperoned us to the movies.
"	19	Somebody lost their heart and it's Sun, too.
"	20	Freshmen Prize Speaking.
"	21	Plugging for exams.
"	22	Still plugging.
"	23	Exams!!
"	24	and still more Exams.!!!!
"	25	Everyone goes home for Easter vacation.
April	4	School commences.
"	5	Senior girls meeting to decide Commencement apparel.
"	6	Are you a bachelor or an Old Maid?
"	7	Social at Powers Hall n'that ain't all.
"	8	We all got reckless and went to the movies.
"	9	Sunday again.
"	10	Everybody's changing rooms and cleaning up.
"	11	We're all broke.
"	12	Working hard.
"	13	Mike Noble is a fireman.
"	14	Still working hard.
"	15	Trumpet goes to press—three cheers.





JOKES



Reynolds, Please, Remit!

At the "Electric Grill" one Saturday the orchestra played "Sand Dunes" and the thing was so realistic that the boys hauled out their "camels."

Wise Junior

Character of Duncan: He was a wise old man but with his death he lost his wisdom.

No Lady Loves Him

A wood-pecker sat on a Junior's head
And settled down to drill;
He pecked and pecked and pecked away,
And wore away his bill.

"Take 'Em Off"

Miss G: "Say, Mary Rhodes, why have you those loud socks on?"
M. R.: "Just to keep my feet from going to sleep."

The Paper Adds

Christina: "What'll we do?"
Bunny: "I'll spin a coin. If it's heads we go to the movies; if it's tails we go to the dance, and if it stands on edge we study."

He Had To

Pete: "What are you washing the back of your neck for?"
Pitt: "I'm going down town to get a hair cut."

Found

Polly: "Morey is quite a noisy little girl, isn't she?"
Jack: "Yes, she even combs her hair with a bang."

Don't Mention It

G. Spear: "Irma, I walked past your home last night."
I. Davis: "Thanks."

Wise Or Otherwise

Donald Annis: "What's mother singing for, father?"
Father: "She's singing the baby to sleep."
Donald Annis: "Well, father, if I were the baby I'd pretend to be asleep."

"Student Rates"

Thurlough: "How much do you charge for rooms?"
H. Wingate: "$10 up."
Thurlough: "But I'm a student."
H. Wingate: "$10 down."

"Ain't I Lucky"

Hall: "May I have the pleasure of this dance with you?"
Catherine: "Sure, sit down."

Silence is Silver

Ronello: "I love the good, the true, the beautiful, the innocent —"
Dorothy: "This is rather sudden, but I think that father will consent."

We Doubt It

Bunny: "That's some ring there, isn't it?"
Bell: "Oh, I'd just love to have one like that, dear."
Bunny: "Well, then, why dontcha ask your daddy to buy you one?"

Fair and Warmer

Clayton: "You are the sunshine of my life, Marion."
Marion: "Oh, Clayton."
Clayton: "You reign alone in my heart. With you at my side I could weather any storm."
Marion: "Is this a proposal or a weather report?"

Northern Maine Cloudy

Wilbert: "Hello, is this the weather bureau?"
K. D. X.: "Yes."
Wilbert: "How about a shower this afternoon?"
K. D. X.: "If you need it, take one."

Hancock, Me.

Reggie: "Do you drink?"
Hallis: "No."
Reggie: "Then hold this quart while I tie my shoe."

No Change

Marguerite: "Well, dearie, how am I looking?"
Edna: "For men, as usual."

Wanted!

For Ronello: a glass shield for his typewriter.

Truth

Mary R.: "Oh, father, why didn't you tell me you had those benches painted? Jack and I sat down on one and Jack got paint on his trousers."

There's Something in this Ad

A leading soap concern advertises: Keep that school-girl complexion. We're with you, company, but why wash it off?

O. K.

Ronello: "Do you think cigarettes weaken the intellect?"
Jack: "Sometimes; but there is no danger in this case."

M. C. I. Student

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I know not where;
But as it had a two-inch tear
I must admit I did not care.
(Apologies to Longfellow.)

Hallis: "Why, I can read anybody's mind."
Leland: "Aw, you can't read mine."
Hallis: "Well, I can't read blank paper."

Your Privilege

Thelma: "If I kiss you this once, will you promise never to ask me again?"
"Red" W: "Certainly, dear, if you consider it unnecessary."

Leap Year

"Red": "May I call you by your first name?"
Mary: "By your last name if you wish."

Barker: "Are you coming back after dinner?"
F. Tibbetts: "No, that's what I'm going out for."

Miss Gould (in Chemistry): "What is there besides asbestos?"
Adelaide: "Filsbar."
Miss Gould: "Well, what if the bell has rung, we have another period to stay."
Adelaide: "I said 'Filsbar' instead of 'the bell has rung.' "

Lollypops are Cheap

Mrs. Loudon (in English): Mr. Johnson, what are your criticisms of Mr. Reynolds' grammar?"
Johnson: "Oh, nothing much.—Yes, there is too—he had his fingers in his mouth."

Rosaline

Annis: "Is it good taste to kiss a girl the first time you meet her?"
Trio: "Well, that all depends. . . . on the kind of lip-stick she uses."

Sweet Dreams

Prof. Stone: "Have you ever been through Algebra?"
M. O'Roak: "Yes, but it was in the night and I didn't see much of it.'

Hard Luck on Somebody's Part

Pitt, coming to a hard question on his examination paper, wrote this answer "God only knows—I don't."
The paper came back with the following correction in Miss Eames' handwriting: "God gets the credit—you don't."

More Spices

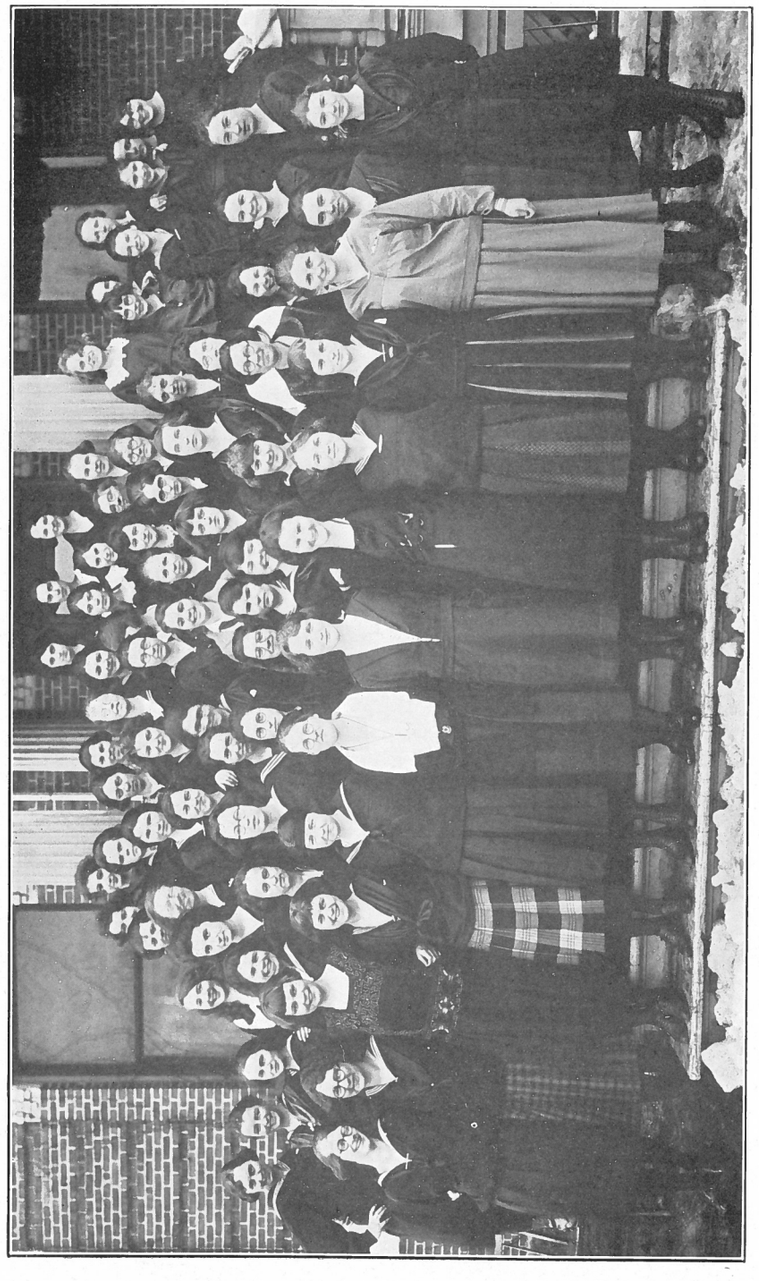
Marge Green: "There's a spider in this ice cream."
Willis: "Serves him right; let him freeze to death, he was in the soup yesterday."

Who's Boss?

Ruth B.: "You had no business to kiss me."
Carroll: "It wasn't business, it was a pleasure."

Funny I Didn't Think of That

Miss Tooker: "You leave this room at once."
Mike Noble: "You don't think I'd take it with me, do you?"



Y. W. C. A.

President	Eleanor F. Taylor
Vice-President	Marion D. Childs
Secretary	Marguerite L. O'Roak
Treasurer	Marjorie Green
Faculty Adviser	Miss Frost

Cabinet Members

Edna Childs, Muriel Morey, Irma Davis, Dorothy Clay, Marada Johnson, Velma McClure, Marjorie Leadbetter.

The Young Woman's Christian Association is dear to the heart of every girl at M. C. I., for "Y. W." is her constant companion from the day she enters until she leaves.

Everything possible is done to make the new girl feel at home. Among the social events are the Cabinet tea, and the Y. M. and Y. W. reception.

This year our programs have been varied. During the fall term there were special speakers, and among the best was our student secretary, Miss Gladys Bryson.

During the winter term each committee had the responsibility for a meeting and some very original ideas were carried out.

The meetings for the spring term are in charge of the different classes. The Freshman meeting was held April 11, and we were fortunate in having Miss Frances Greenough as the speaker.

The other events for the year are the bazaar, circus, the meeting in charge of the teachers, the Y. M.-Y. W. hike, installation and farewell meetings.

Spring Painting

Christine Cunningham: "Was that a new girl you had at the dance the other night?"

Jack: "No, just the old one painted over."

Every Little Movement Has a Meaning

Minister: "Would you care to join us in the new Missionary Movement?"
Ellen Henderson: "I'm crazy to try it—is it anything like the fox-trot?"

"I'll Take It Plain"

Thelma: "What are you thinking about?"
Willis: "The same thing you are."
Thelma: "Try it and ice scream."