THE TRUMPET 1924



MCI

THE TRUMPET

1924



MCI THE TRUMPET 1924

Vol. XII. Class of 1924

To Our Friends

We, the Class of 1924, ask, that in the perusing of the pages of this TRUMPET of 1924, our friends will appreciate the work that is contained in the making of this volume; which, though hard at times, is the reason why we believe this TRUMPET to be a success. We, at this time, extend our thanks to all who helped, in any way whatsoever, and we are especially grateful for the aid given by Miss Tooker and Mrs. Loudon.

Dedication

to

Lola Allbee Loudon

Whom we gratefully acknowledge as our leader and counselor in all the successes which we, as the Class of 1924, have attained during the past two years. The Trumpet of 1924 we dedicate to her with pleasure.

MCI THE TRUMPET 1924





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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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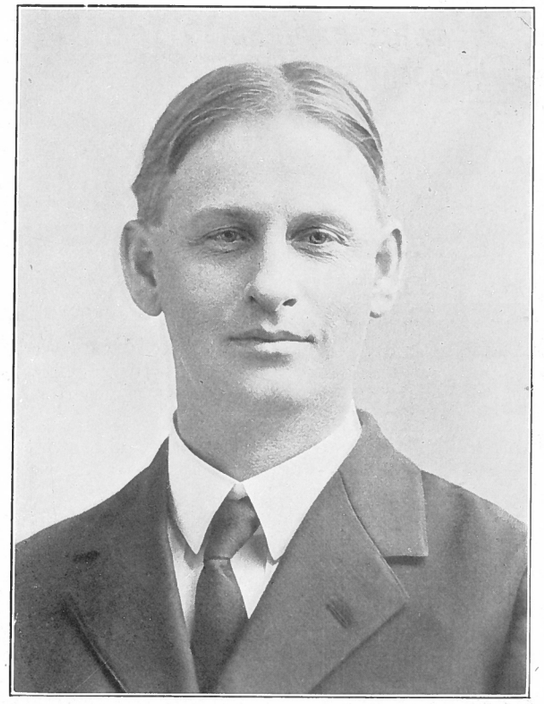
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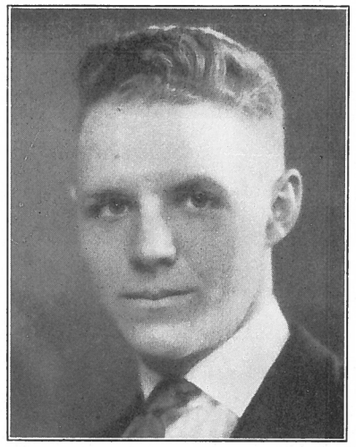
ELMER R. VERRILL

Pittsfield, Maine

"Principal and Instructor of Commercial Arithmetic, Geography and English Bible.

"I'll give you 2% if you prove that."

Diploma, Oak Grove Seminary 1901; A.B., Bates College, 1906; Graduate work at the University of Maine and Columbia University. Principal of Maine Central Institute, 1921-24.



CHARLES WELCH PETERSON

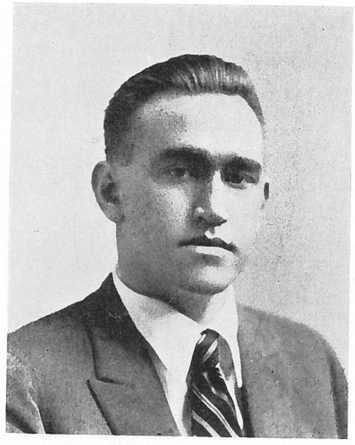
South Portland, Maine

Instructor of Mathematics

Track Coach

"It didn't hurt a bit."

Diploma, South Portland High; B.S., Bates College. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1921.



EDWARD ROY FRUDE

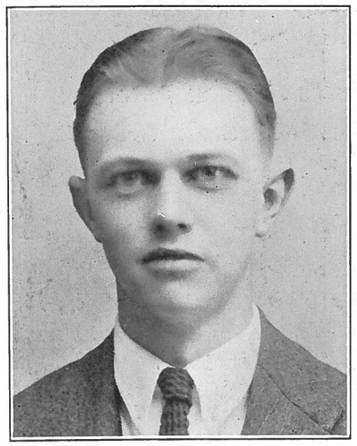
Auburndale, Massachusetts

Instructor of Science

Physical Director of Boys

"All right."

Diploma, Coburn Classical Institute; B. S., Colby College. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1923.



SANGER MILLS COOK

Pittsfield, Maine

Instructor of English and Debating

"What hymn did we pick out?"

Diploma, Maine Central Institute; A.B., Bowdoin College. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1922.



ELVA CHRISTINE TOOKER

Caribou, Maine

Dean of Girls, Instructor of English and History

"Y—Yes."

Diploma, Caribou High School; A. B., Colby College. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1922.

LOLA ALLBEE LOUDON

Springfield, Vermont

Instructor of English Literature, Public Speaking and Dramatic Art.

"We will now take notes."

Diplomas, Goddard Seminary; Boston School of Oratory; B.L.I., Emerson College of Oratory. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1922.



BEATRICE CLARK PETERSON

Laconia, N. H.

Instructor of Latin

Physical Director of Girls

"All right, now is there any question?"

Diploma, Laconia High School; A. B., Bates College. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1923.





ELIZABETH ROBINSON EAMES
Winslow, Maine

Instructor of French

"Oh—h, peut-etre."

Diploma, Coburn Classical Institute; A.B., Colby College. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1921.



CATHERINE GRACE MCAUSLAN
Easthampton, Mass.

Instructor of Commerical Department

"Please be quiet."

Diploma, Easthampton High School; Bay Path Institute. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1921.



HELEN ALMENA HODGKINS
Waterville, Maine

Instructor of Home Economics

"Say 'Yes'."

Diploma, Coburn Classical Institute; Nasson Institute. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1922.



RUTH PLUMMER COOK
Pittsfield, Maine

Instructor of Violincello, and Piano. Orchestra Leader

Rap-rap. "Do you know what that means?"

Diploma, Newport High School; two years attendance at the New England Conservatory of Music. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1923.



MARY MANTER

Waterville, Maine

Instructor of Voice

Glee Club Leader

"I won't talk shop any more."

Four years at the New England Conservatory of Music. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1923.



ESTELLE BAUMANN

Bangor, Maine

Instructor of Violin

"I went to a shower last night."

Diploma, Bangor High School; two years at the New England Conservatory of Music. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1923.

To My Senior Friends of M. C. I., Greetings!

When your Editor-in-Chief asked me to send you a greeting my thoughts immediately travelled by lightning express to the "Trumpet Board" meetings I used to attend, and the weighty matters of state that had to be settled before the volume was ready for edition. I appreciate the privilege of sending you a short message as you leave your "Alma Mater" to go on to college or elsewhere.

Well do I remember the bygone days when some of you were infants (of course that was before you entered the Institute), and it is hard to imagine some of you now as dignified Seniors—I suppose the dignity is much in evidence!

M. C. I. will always hold a dear place in my heart, and I assure you that I shall always have a deep interest in you and in your school.

Oftentimes in "prep" school a student erroneously thinks that he will not be popular if he does any serious thinking and pictures in his mind the "long view" of life.

I have faith in you, and feel confident that you will be strong in assuming responsibilities, and courageous in standing always for the right.

Doesn't the earnestness of these lines touch a vibrant note on your heartstrings?

"God give me strength!
Not to achieve
The greatest things in life,
Nor to pass by
In selfish contest others in the race for power;
Nor even to outrun them toward brave ends,
But that at length
I may relieve
A little of the care of human strife,
And satisfy
My longing to stand straight in trial's hour,
And comfort, joy and trust to bring to friends,
God give me strength."

My best wishes to you!

FRANCES P. KIDDER.

Greetings to the Class of 1924, From Your Sophomore Class Advisor

I am sending, as my message, stanzas from a poem by Edgar Guest, which, I hope, may prove to be an inspiration to all of you:

How do you tackle your work each day?
Are you scared of the job you find?
Do you grapple the task that comes your way
With a confident, easy mind?
Do you stand right up to the work ahead
Or fearfully pause to view it?
Do you start to toil with a sense of dread
Or feel that you're going to do it?

You can do as much as you think you can
But you'll never accomplish more;
If you're afraid of yourself, young man,
There's little for you in store.
For failure comes from the inside first,
It's there if we only knew it,
And you can win, though you face the worst,
If you feel that you're going to do it.

Here's wishing each one of you, just the best that Life can offer during the years to come.

Sincerely,

LILLIAN G. STONE.

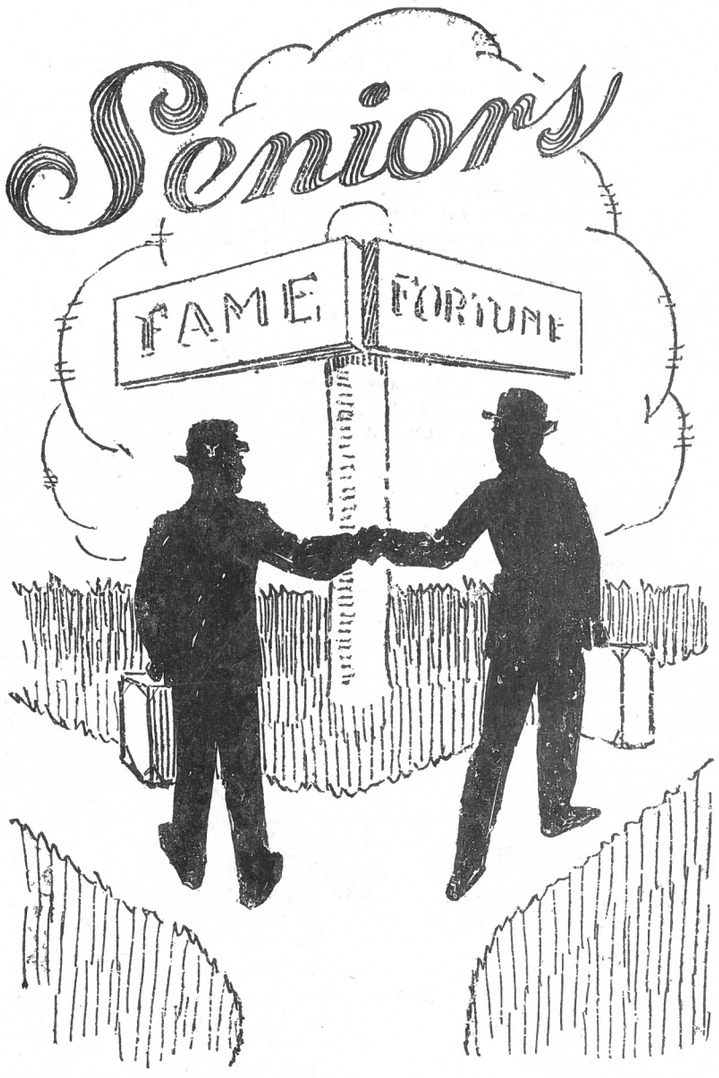
Greetings to Class of 1924: I have in a way always considered myself a member of your class, having entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1920 with you.

You are now nearing the top of the ladder at which you have been aiming for some time. You will soon be standing on a table-land or plateau, so to speak, from which there are other ladders leading back from whence you have struggled and others leading upward to new goals of achievement. You must choose. Determine to take a ladder leading up. Set your aim high, seek high. The training of your M. C. I. life has been for this purpose, to enable you both to see and to climb.

It does not matter so much what new task you may set for yourself, whether humble or great; but it does matter how you go at it. "Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." Remember that it "is the voice of a schoolboy that rallies the ranks, 'Play up, play up, and play the game;' " and further that "only the cowards are sinners, fighting the fight is all." Play the game hard and play it all the time. Keep yourself in trim physically, mentally, and morally. True success, not necessarily measured in terms financial, was meant for you. Make it yours by being true to your M. C. I. ideals.

Your friend and former teacher,

FRANK STONE.



PARTING



CORNELIA ADAIR "Connie"

Home address, Brownville Junction, Maine.

"Wonder if the mail has come."

Born in Brownville Junction, Maine, on August 25, 1906. Attended Brownville Junction High School. Entered M. C. I. in fall of '23. Girl Reserves Cabinet (4), Trumpet Board (4).

Connie came to us at the beginning of our Senior year, and our only regret is that she did not come sooner. She has broken many hearts here at M. C. I., but through it all she has remained true to that S. A. E. at U. of M. Connie's favorite pastime is "Chasing" around the Dorm and dumping beds. The Class of '24 wishes you good luck at Colby, and in all your undertakings.

deceased

RUTH ERDENE BAGLEY "Ruffie"

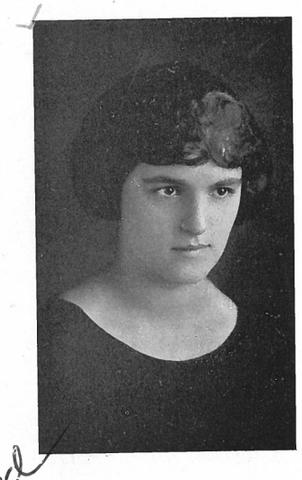
Home address, Troy, Maine.

"I had a wonderful time last week end."

Born in Troy, Maine, March 25, 1906. Attended Maine Central Institute for four years. Sorosis (1), Y. W. C. A. (2), Girl Reserves (4).

Troy bequeathed to the Class of '24 its heroine of honorary rank—Ruth. We all know why she got such good rank at M. C. I., the "apple of her eye" never made "its" appearance at school. We understand that she is a heartsmasher at Troy and we wonder at her week ends.

Ruth, you have been with us all four years and gained the friendship of every one of us, now, you may be sure we are urging you on to the full measure of success.





deceased 1928

HAZEL MARY BOSTON "Peggy"

Home address, Palmyra, Maine.

"Oh, fudge!"

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, on June 25, 1904. Attended Maine Central Institute. Baseball (1), Y. W. C. A. (1).

Hazel came to us from Palmyra and has gone back and forth every morning on the train. We do not know very much of her personal life, but she is very conscientious about her studies. We think that Palmyra must have attractions of its own. She has been perusing the commercial course here at M. C. I., so no doubt will go out and become a great stenographer.

LLOYD EDMUND BOYNTON "Rose"

Home address, Liberty, Maine.

"Huh."

Born in Liberty, Maine, on May 4, 1906.

Attended Liberty High School and Maine Central Institute. Manson Prize Speaking (3).

Let us introduce to you the man who was once the chauffeur of "Dynamite" and who in that capacity helped when it came to those trying decorating days in the Junior year.

But even if Lloyd was the chauffeur of a slow horse he was not content to remain such and lately, in fact in the Senior year, he "rose" in the M. C. I. world. Cheer up, Lloyd, they can't keep a good man down.



deceased



GOLDIE ARRILLA BRAGDON, M. "Ginger"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"You never can tell."

Born in Etna, Maine, on April 16, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Y. W. C. A. (2), Glee Club (1), (2), (3).

When you see a bright looking girl with sparkling brown eyes and rosy cheeks coming up one of the paths to the Institute you will know it is Goldie. She is very jolly and good-natured, and a very worthy member of her Class. We understand she will enter a business college, after being graduated from M. C. I. Well, Goldie, we think you will make a very efficient stenographer, and we wish you much success.

deceased

AUBREY BRENDON CALL "Abie"

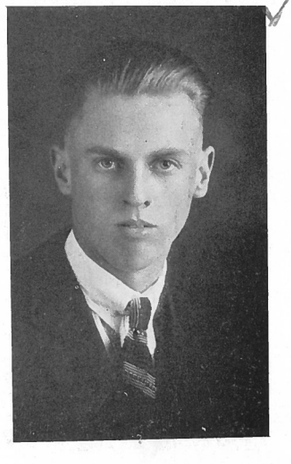
Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"For Heaven's sake!"

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, on August 31, 1904.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. President of Class (3), Marshal (2).

Someone once said "It's as plain as A B C." But he was not speaking of Aubrey. And what shall we say of this tall, light-haired lad, who is our class-mate? Surely we know for one thing that A B C with his flivver truck has given much joy to the Class in times past. As to his social life all we can say is that he has a "fuller" engagement book than anyone else at M. C. I. So we wish him luck, even though at present business may be dead.





VERNA AGNES CARLETON, M. (C) "Dumbell"

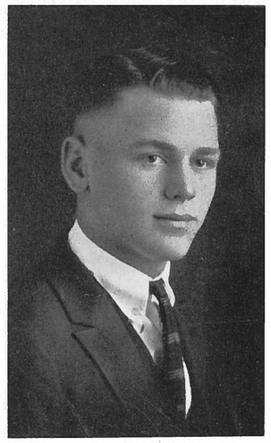
Home address, Troy, Maine.

"How many blow-outs did we have?"

Born in Troy, Maine, on July 27, 1904.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis (1), (2), Girl Reserves (3), (4), Basketball (1), (2), (3), Soccer (1), Endball (1), Baseball (1), (2).

Verna came to us from the big city of Troy, where we understand she has spent many happy hours. She relates, and we wonder why, the story of a wonderful summer spent at Waterville. We do not know what Verna's goal in life is, but if she starts for it the way she set out for Lakewood on the class ride in her "Ford" we are sure she will be successful.



FRANK SYLVESTER CARTER, M. "Nick"

Home address, Etna, Maine.

"That's enough from you."

Born in Etna, Maine, on February 11, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute. Football (4), Chairman of the "M" Club (4).

What everyone should have each morning is a smile to greet him, and it is certain that those of us in Chem have had one every day, for Nick always comes through the door with a smile on his face, even at the time of exams. Not only has Frank been of help with his cheerfulness but he boosted up our football team and in fact all sports. Best of wishes from the boys—and the girls, also.



ALBERT PURVES COOMBS, M. "Punk"

Home address, Lisbon Falls, Maine.

"Gee, Christmas!"

Born in Lisbon Falls, Maine, on September 28, 1902. Attended Lisbon Falls High School and Maine Central Institute. Football (4).

Let's start this off by saying "Punk" is far from punk on the football field. Last fall showed that to us. Without his concrete back in the line we are afraid it would have been easy to have gone through. Punk has only been with us a short while but in that short time we all got to know him. Certainly the Class are in back of him, and we hope that he has a successful climb up the ladder of success.

GLADYS DUTTON "Pruny"

Home address, South Gardiner, Maine.

"Single, willing to be married."

Born in Waterville, Maine, on November 5, 1901.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis (1), Y. W. C. A. (1), (2), Girl Reserves (3), (4), Glee Club (2), (3).

One of the first arrivals at M. C. I. in the fall of 1920, was Gladys, and she soon became known to all as "Pruny." Although Pruny has threatened to leave school several times, we think M. C. I. must have a great attraction, for the 4.28 on Sunday always brings her back. Pruny has had various love affairs at M. C. I., but they all lasted quick. Pruny was always first up in the morning, and when there was any talk of dumping beds, she was right there.





FLOSSIE EVELYN DYER, M.

Home address, Burnham, Maine.

"Say, I had the swellest time at the dance last night."

Born in Burnham, Maine, on March 18, 1907.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis (1).

The train pulled in from Burnham one September morning, and a shy little girl was seen walking up the path to the Institute. Time has passed, and the shyness has all gone. Although Cupid has never affected her seriously here, we know that Flossie has had various love affairs at home and enjoys attending dances at Waterville. Postum says, "There's a reason." Whatever may be your vocation, Flossie, the Class of '24 wishes you luck.



ADELAIDE HIGGINS FILES "Tommie"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Gee, whiz!"

Born in Unity, Maine, on November 12, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis (1), Y. W. C. A. (1), (2), Girl Reserves (3), (4), Manson Prize Speaking (3), Glee Club (4).

Adelaide entered M. C. I. with the Class of 1924, a very quiet, demure little lady, although, after she had become accustomed to the rules and regulations she lost some of her shyness. Since becoming a Senior we have noticed that she is somewhat of an epicure, being fond of "ham." We don't know what Adelaide is planning to do after she leaves M. C. I., but she has our best wishes.



BARBARA ANTOINETTE FULLER "Bee"

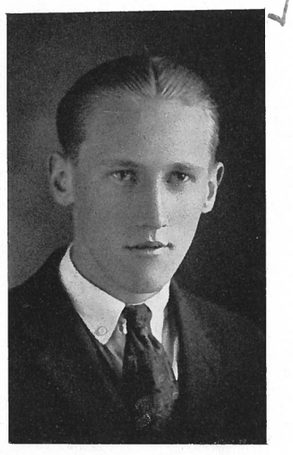
Home address, East Boothbay, Maine.

"Call again."

Born in East Boothbay, Maine, on June 1, 1906.

Attended East Boothbay High School two years and Maine Central Institute two years. Girl Reserves Cabinet (4), Hockey (4), Glee Club (3), (4).

Barbara became a member of our Class in the fall of '22. She is a rather quiet miss but we believe she is a good example to the undergraduates, of what a Senior ought to be. Her favorite expression seems to be "Call again." She likes to ride in Ford runabouts and also likes to go to out-of-town football games. We believe that Bee is studying to be an opera singer some day and we wish her success.



WALTER ORA GORDON, M., C. "Gordonikus"

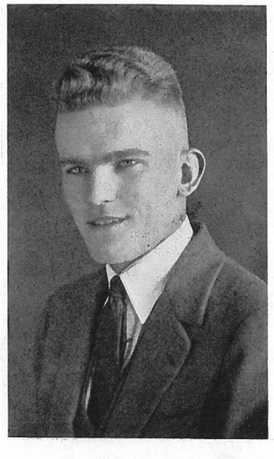
Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Yes, you did?"

Born in Newport, Maine, on October 28, 1904.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Baseball (1), (2), (3), Captain of Baseball (4), Class President (2), (4), Marshal (2), (3), Member A. A. Advisory Board (4), Trumpet Board (4).

The ghost of school building. Why? Well, because he was the first to come and the last to leave the building each school day. Yes, and it is rumored that he came around on days when there was no school. But, nevertheless, Walter has certainly led the rest of the students when it came to rank. Walter has also been present for most of the athletics of the school and did his share of Class decorating in his Junior year. He is the representative of Pittsfield who lets the out-of-towners know each summer that the town was still here.



MAURICE EDGAR GRAVES "Gravey"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Hello, hello."

Born in Clinton, Massachusetts, on December 27, 1901.

Attended Clinton High School three years and Maine Central Institute two years. Manson Prize Winner (3), President of Athletic Association (4). Editor-in-Chief of the Trumpet (4), Debating (4), Lyford Prize Speaking (3).

In the fall of '22 "Gravey" appeared at M. C. I. and made himself known by taking second place in regards to rank. Since that time he has always been prominent in one way or another, if only by waving his arms during cheering. Somehow he never beat Gordon as to rank but it has been a friendly contest. In his position as soda-jerker at "Bob's," he has ever been ready to give a jolly reply to all who crossed verbal swords with him.

JOHN FAIRFIELD GREY, M. "Yon"

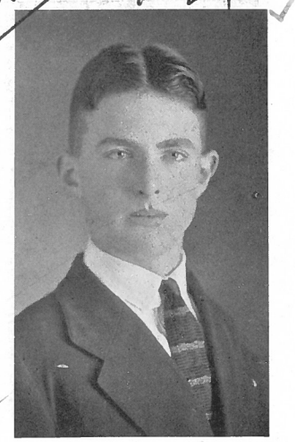
Home address, Troy, Maine.

"Yumpin' Yimminy!"

Born in Troy, Maine, on July 11, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Football Manager (4).

Here's to "Yonnie" Grey, one of the best workers in the school. We are sure that with John's spirit he will enable him to always win. His work last fall as Manager made us appreciate our class-mate. "Yon" has been seen making various glances which were not directed at the boys but he has held a pretty steady course through his school life. Best of luck, more times than we can write in this short space.





MIRON CLAYTON HAM "Armour"

Home address, Unity, Maine.

"How are you, kaede?"

Born in Somerville, Massachusetts, on October 2, 1907.

Attended Unity High School and Maine Central Institute.

Miron, the Valentino of his home town, dropped into M. C. I. in the fall of '24 and is one of our week-end commuters. He has shown his fine judgment of the weaker sex by his one or two affairs since he has been with us. While we have not been startled by his activities he was one of the team which we cheered during the football season. The Class of '24 extends to him its best regards.

WINNIFRED ALTHEA HANSON "Winnie"

Home address, Mars Hill, Maine.

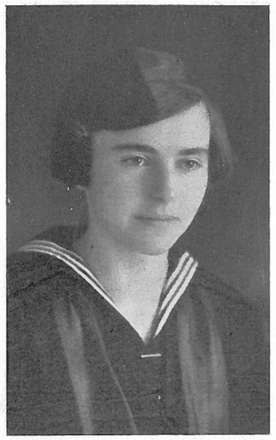
"Say, girls, have you got your Virgil, yet?"

Born in Dexter, Maine, on August 13, 1907.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis (1), Y. W. C. A. (1), (2), Volley Ball (2).

Here is a young lass whom to know is to love. She is a greaat lover of poetry, especially that of "Burns." She is a new star because it is only lately she has been known in the popular circle. We are not sure yet what her ideas, as to her future, are, but we could make a good guess. We are wishing you all kinds of luck in everything you undertake, whether it be capturing hearts or retaining the ones you have captured.





PHYLLIS ELIZABETH HARRIS "Phil"

Home address, St. Albans, Maine.

"I'll be so glad when Friday night comes."

Born in St. Albans, Maine, on August 13, 1905. Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis (1), Y. W. C. A. (1), (2), Girl Reserves (3), (4).

This very quiet and demure little miss hailed from St. Albans in the fall of '20, and strange to say has kept her quiet manner all through her course at M. C. I. Nevertheless, she has been a loyal classmate, ever willing to lend a hand. She looks forward to the week-ends when she starts for home. As a teacher, we are sure she will be a great success, and Phyllis, always remember you have the good wishes of your classmates.

GLADYS MARCIA HATHAWAY

Home address, Detroit, Maine.

"Gosh, another mistake."

Born in Troy, Maine, on April 5, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. End-ball (1), Hiking (2), Y. W. C. A. (1), (2).

This very reserved young lady came from Troy, where many of M. C. I.'s famous children have come from. She tried "dorm" life for a while but finding it too strict decided to live in town for a change.

She has had her schooling broken up considerably but she has also broken up a few things at M. C. I.—Oh, hearts and such like. But we give her our best wishes just the same.





EDITH LURENA HILLIKER "Puff"

Home address, Corinna, Maine.

"You don't mean anything personal, do you?"

Born in Newport, Maine, on April 18, 1906.

Attended Corinna Union Academy two years and Maine Central Institute two years. Girl Reserves (3), (4), Glee Club (3), (4).

"Puff" is the jolly girl of our class. She always is ready for a joke and not only to joke but to help when needed. Perhaps "Puff" can appreciate a joke more easily than most of us, for she has been the recipient of many thrusts upon her dainty form. The fact of her being one of us has made us glad she came to M. C. I., and as we are glad she came, so are we also glad to give her our best wishes.

GLENNIS MARIE HUNTER, M. "Percy"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"What do we have in Commercial Law tomorrow?"

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, on June 20, 1907.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Glee Club (1), (4), Trumpet Board (4).

Here comes the human shark in typewriting, shorthand, English, anything you can mention. Glennis kept most of her affairs to herself so we can't tell many of her secrets. It's too bad though that sometimes streets and cars don't have the power to talk. You would never know, to meet this young lady, that the year we were Freshmen, she walked aimlessly up the path, approached the Institute, searched around the building until, finally, she stumbled in the door. But she did.





EVA MAE HUFF, M. "Huffie"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Judas Etta Aggie."

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, on December 29, 1905.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Manson Prize Speaking (3), Girl Reserves (3), (4).

Eva came to M. C. I. in 1920 from the Pittsfield Grammar School. Her pranks and jolliness have made her so necessary a part of our class that we are sure we could not have got along without her. Eva is not lazy but she does not think that one should study too hard. She is always longing for a vacation and she always goes to Sanford. Must be some attraction there. Eva's good nature will pave her way through the world and the Class of '24 will always stand behind her.



KENNETH FARNSWORTH KINNEY "Decker"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Oh, yes-yes."

Born in Fort Fairfield, Maine, on August 20, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Treasurer of Class (4), Trumpet Board (4).

Kenneth has been such a well mannered lad in French classes that he deserves special mention. But aside from his indiscretions in these classes Decker has behaved in every other class except English IV, Solid and Chem. But Kenneth is a helper of our class and his abilities as a chauffeur have been useful more than once. Crowds must be his favorite groupings, rather than couples, as is shown by his lack of amorous conquests.



CHARLOTTE BRYANT KIMBALL, M. "Lottie"

Home address, Passadumkeag, Maine.

"Oh, I wish I could go to a dance."

Born in Passadumkeag, Maine, on September 16, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Baseball (1), Y. W. C. A. (1), Trumpet Board (4).

This is a small miss with a big history. She has been with us the whole four years and always taken part in school activities and has always proven most dependable. Lottie is a most enthusiastic student and spends most of her time in studying "Virgil." She has taken the Commercial Course, and we are sure that some day she will dance her way right into a big office and become a private stenographer. The best of luck from the Class of 1924.

VIRGIL MARK LANCASTER, M. "Sparky"

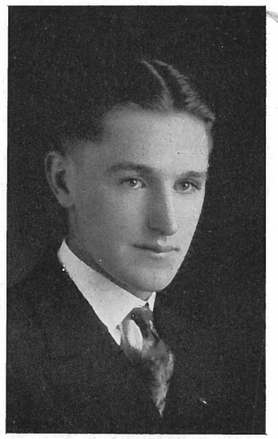
Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Oh girls, oh girls, what shall I do?"

Born in Palmyra, Maine, on April 5, 1905.

Attended Corinna Union Academy and Maine Central Institute. Basketball (3), Football (4), Captain of Basketball (4), Trumpet Board (4).

Our attention was first attracted to "Lanky" by the way in which he made friends, and this manner of his has made attending school with him a pleasure. Surely he also deserves our appreciation for his part in the athletics of M. C. I. Although on some of the trips he was used somewhat as a football he never got real mad. Shall we speak of his love affairs? Not now, for if all were told, it would be too interesting and you would forget to read about anyone else.





WILFRED JOSEPH LANDRY, M. "Will"

Home address, Mountainbrook, N. B.

"Well, I don't know."

Born in Mountainbrook, N. B., on August 16.

Attended Maine Central Institute. Football (3), (4).

The most assiduous worker in the Class of 1924, that would easily apply to Will who stepped across the years and walked right into the Senior Class. Too much cannot be said of a man who can do that, especially, if that person is working his or her way through school. With such a spirit, we're sure that Landry will go up to even higher heights than attained here in school life.

LLOYD CARLYLE LIBBY "Elick"

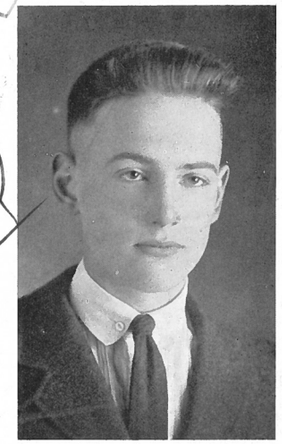
Home address, Burnham, Maine.

"What do you mean?"

Born in Burnham, Maine, on December 18, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Trumpet Board (4).

Lloyd, we can not say, has thrust himself upon us while he has been at M. C. I., but he has come through the studies which he has taken; and that, in the minds of some, is no mean job. However, even though he has not been conspicuous because of excessive goodness or badness, we will say that there is plenty of chance for him to make his mark, so we wish him the best of luck.





ROSE MAE LEIGHTON "Rosebud"

Home address, Palmyra, Maine.

"Will you buy a ticket today?"

Born in Augusta, Maine, on February 4, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Glee Club (1), (3), Freshman Prize Speaking (1), Alumni Prize Speaking winner (2), Manson Prize Speaking (3), Sorosis (1), Trumpet Board (4).

Rose has struggled with the class the entire four years, and has certainly been a great help especially in the money-making schemes. She has won all the prizes in selling tickets, as that is where she shines. We notice that she looks forward with great pleasure to the week-ends when she leaves for Palmyra. We are sure that if Rose is successful in her plans and goes to Emerson, she will be a credit to the Class of '24.

VELMA LOUISE McCLURE "Shorty"

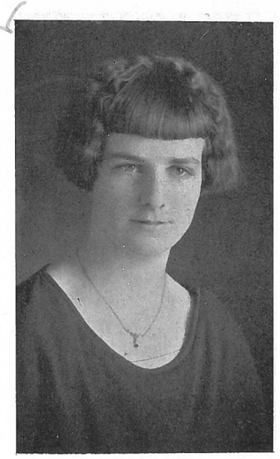
Home address, Shirley, Maine.

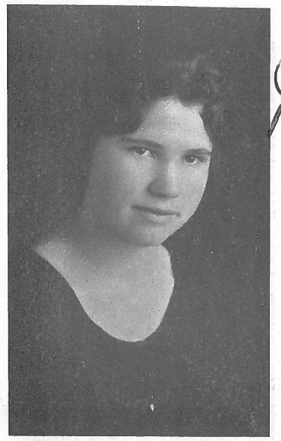
"Heavens to Betsey."

Born in Shirley, Maine, on September 12, 1904.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis (1), Girl Reserves (3), (4), Basketball (3), Vice-President of Class (3), Athletic Advisory Board (4).

Velma has been one of the Class of '24 since it started. She came to us from Shirley, and although we do not know much about Shirley, it must be a nice town to send forth such nice people. She is fond of athletics and we also notice she has a strong interest in the Sophomore Class. Always a ready helper of the class, we know that if she takes up the problems of life with the same energy she does school affairs, she will meet with success.





RUTH EMMA MUDGETT, M.

Home address, Burnham, Maine.

"Hope I get a letter today."

Born in Burnham, Maine, on September 10, 1908.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Freshman Prize Speaking, winner (1), Alumni Prize Speaking (2), Manson Prize Speaking, winner (3), Girl Reserves (4), Trumpet Board (4).

This "Keene" young lady has been a loyal and true member of our class from Freshness to Seniority. As she lives in the adjoining town of Burnham, much of her time has been spent at home, but she has been with us long enough to make herself endeared to all. She will always be known for her ability to speak in public and if she chooses that for her life work we know she will bring renown to herself and M. C. I.

JOSEPHINE HANNAH NASON, M. "Jo"

Home address, Howland, Maine.

"May I have permission for an escort tonight?"

Born in Howland, Maine, on August 19, 1907.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis (1), Y. W. C. A. (2), Girl Reserves (3), (4), Volleyball (1), Basketball (3), Endball (1).

This young lady came to us at the beginnng of our Freshman year. As she was from the big city of Howland, she was exceedingly home-sick, but after becoming accustomed to town life this wore away. It was then that she began breaking hearts and many names are on her list, and another name has just "hopped" on the list. Jo may be found in her spare time on the tennis court, and she has the making of a fine player. We hope, Jo, that you will remember us as we remember you.





FRANCES WILLIARD NOBLE, M.

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Holy smoke, that's an awful assignment."

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, on October 28, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis (1), Y. W. C. A. (1), (2), Girl Reserves (3), (4), Alumni Prize Speaking (2).

Among the Pittsfield Grammarites who came to M. C. I. as a Freshman was Frances. Even though she lives in the village, she is very strong for the Grange, and you will always find her there on Saturday nights. A favorite pastime of Frances is walking over Grove Hill to get her weekly allowance from her sister. She not only likes walking there but there are nice coasting parties there also.

ELIOT BURNELL OVERLOCK "Bun"

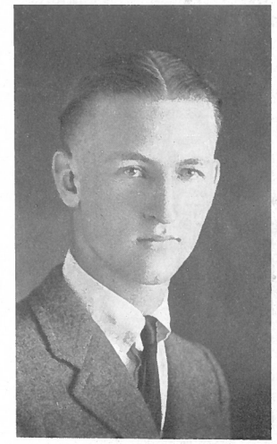
Home address, Washington, Maine.

"What do I care?"

Born in Washington, Maine, on December ~~18~~ 31, 1906.

Attended Washington High School and Maine Central Institute.

Somebody said, "It's a talent," and they meant Overlock. For condensed carelessness and imprudent impertinence "he takes the cake." "Bun" is always saying something, or as he says, "talking right up to them." He may find someone who can say more than he can but it will be a long time before he does. However, "Bun" is not a bad sort and although he has had a job taking care of people who can't say much to him, he has lost none of his cheerfulness. Best wishes, "Bun."





RUTH CHRISTINE PALMER "Pat"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Hey, save me a seat in Chapel."

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, on November 8, 1904.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Glee Club (4), Girl Reserves Cabinet (4).

Ruth, though quiet and demure, has, we hear, captured the famous golf king from far off New Jersey. Some day we expect that she will bring fame to the Class of 1924 as an opera singer. Her loud voice can be heard above all others, especially in English class when we deliver those memorized speeches. Ruth is very studious, even complains of long Chapel, which is such a joy to the rest of us.



FLORA EMMA PARSONS "Ferdie"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Well, I tell you this typewriter belongs to me."

Born in East Machias, Maine, on September 26, 1905.

Attended Washington Academy two years and Maine Central Institute two years. Glee Club (4).

No one ever heard of East Machias till Flora came to us at the beginning of our Junior year. Flora is a conscientious student, and never comes to classes without her lessons well prepared. We know that Flora enjoys going to the movies and is often seen at the G. A. R. Hall. During her Junior year, she was often found at the telephone office, but we don't know where to find her now.



CYNTHIA ALLEN PHILLIPS, M.

Home address, Shirley, Maine.

"If I only had something to eat."

Born in Shirley, Maine, on May 10, 1906.

Attended Portland High School one year and Maine Central Institute three years. Endball (1), Volleyball (2), Class secretary (3), (4), Girl Reserves Vice-President (3), President of Girl Reserves (4), Vice-President of Athletic Association (3), Sorosis (2), Trumpet Board (4).

Cynthia came to us from the wilds of Shirley after having spent a year at Portland High where she found city life too strenuous. We feel that their loss was certainly our gain, for whenever we want help she is always willing to give a hand. We know that Cynthia will succeed, for how could it be otherwise with her cheery disposition and her readiness for service. Bon voyage!

ELLA LOUISE PILLSBURY "La"

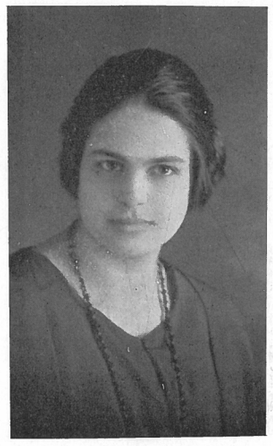
Home address, Rangeley, Maine.

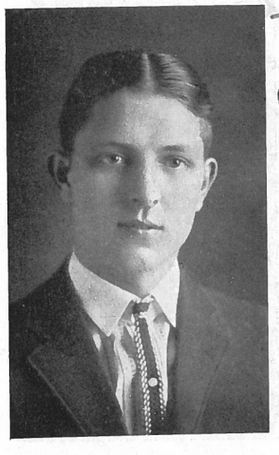
"My grief."

Born in Rangeley, Maine, on April 13, 1906.

Attended Rangeley High School four years and Maine Central Institute one year. Girl Reserves (4), Trumpet Board (4).

Ella came to us in the fall of our Senior year as a post-graduate. She is very industrious and you can always find her in her room in the Dorm struggling with Latin and French. She is one of those quiet girls who does not tell all her business, and we know, therefore, there must be some interesting things about her. She has always a cheery smile for everyone, and the Class wishes her the best of luck.





ALGER PEASLEE REYNOLDS, M. "Billy Sunday"

Home address, Burnham, Maine.

"Tear 'er t'ell."

Born in Burnham, Maine, on November 15, 1906.

Attended Unity High School and Maine Central Institute. Football (4), Trumpet Board (4).

"Billy Sunday" is not the slang slinging preacher of past notoriety as given by the daily papers. No, "Al" is only the slang-slinger. A lad with a ready smile and a scrapper on the football field. "Billy," although a new man this year, slid in to his place easily, and is now as well known as some of the four-year men. Such a personality will open many doors for him.

GUY STANTON SAWYER

Home address, Dexter, Maine.

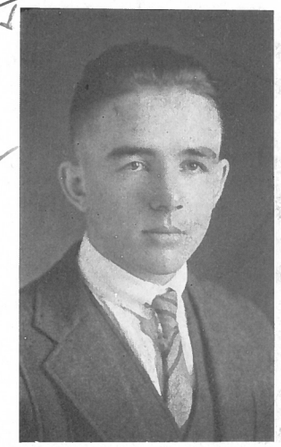
"Don't get wise."

Born in Garland, Maine, on April 23, 1904.

Attended Garland High School and Maine Central Institute.

Guy is a quiet chap as far as we know. Of course, at home he may be a terror. One thing we know, he is always ready with an answer to questions asked in class, so we think, perhaps his quietness has its virtues.

He came to M. C. I. in this last year and we feel sure his being here has helped the Class to keep up its work.





GLENICE SALOME STUART "Jimmy"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"My, what an English lesson!"

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, on May 19, 1905.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis, (1), (2), Girl Reserves, (3), (4).

This quiet little lass entered M. C. I. in the fall of 1920 and has climbed the ladder step by step, until now she is a high and mighty Senior. Although she hasn't broken any hearts here at school, we understand she likes to attend Grange socials, both here and at Palmyra.

We know Glenice is a keen commercial student and can picture her being a private secretary in a large office. Wherever you are, Glenice, the Class of '24 wishes you the best of good luck.



RICHARD SPRATT TIBBETTS, M. "Cutter"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

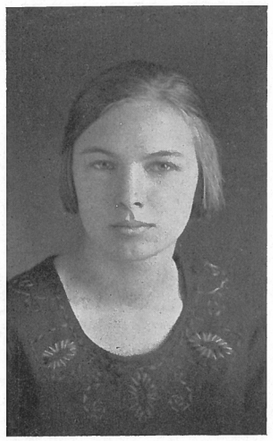
"Say! What do you——?"

Born in Belfast, Maine, on May 4, 1903.

Attended Maine Central Institute. Football, (2), (3), Football Captain, (4), Track, (3).

Just to see Cutter on the football line with his hands clawing at the air made us glad he was a '24 man. Cutter has shown his spirit not only in football but in all school activities.

We are sure our class would have been unable to fill the vacancy he would have left, had he not remained. We'll all remember singing "Go Right Along," and we are sure he will—even if only on a cattle boat.



GENEVIEVE ROGERS WEEKS "Gen"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Good 'nuff!"

Born in Palmyra, Maine, on September 12, 1907.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Trumpet Board, (4).

This quiet young lady came to M. C. I. in the fall of 1920. You wouldn't think to see her hurrying down the corridor, that she was a Latin shark. Her interests include a determination to—well, we won't say, to go to Bates, but she is at least interested in Bates.

Genevieve is always ready with a helping hand and good will to aid anyone who needs help. Here is wishing her the best of everything in her future work.

GRACE DOLE WESSENGER "Gracie"

Home address, Masardis, Maine.

"If next year ever comes."

Born in Masardis, Maine, on July 3, 1904.

Attended Masardis High School two years and Maine Central Institute. Sorosis, (1), Y. W. C. A., (2), Manson Prize Speaking, winner, (2).

Among our beloved classmates we find Grace. When she first came to us, she was very meek and inclined to be a bit homesick, for we know that Grace missed the good old county of Aroostook.

We understand that she is going to be a teacher and we are sure she will win the good-will of her pupils, as she has won that of her classmates.





CHARLES APPLEBEE WHITTEN, M. "Shrimp"

Home address, Lee, Maine.

"What's your 'urry?"

Born in Lowell, Maine, on June 19, 1906.

Attended Lee Academy and Maine Central Institute. Football, (4), Trumpet Board, (4).

The "boy with the smile" would admirably suit Charlie, if one were to describe him in a few words. And this smile is an essential part of him. He used it on the football field and in his classes we saw it often.

Charlie is a late comer but we surely are glad to have had him with us. Keep a-smiling, Charlie, and the friendship of the world will be yours.

EMERY LINWOOD WHITTEN "Dumbell"

Home address, Newport, Maine.

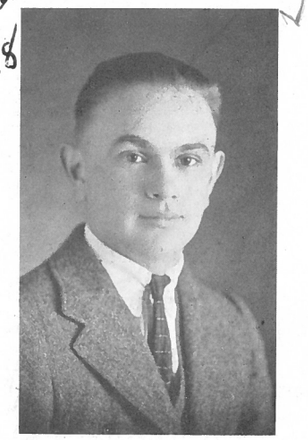
"Er-r, what say?"

Born in Newport, Maine, on July 6, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Freshman Prize Speaking, (1), Alumni Prize Speaking, (2), Manson Prize Speaking, (3), Trumpet Board, (4), Class Treasurer, (2), (3).

We have had several commuters in our class but "Whit" from Newport has been one who stayed with us. "Whit," although studious, has broken no records.

He was the victim of many comments, as to his style of haircut, after Uncle Sam had taken him in charge one August. But although he received many a chide he always came up smiling and ready for more. Wherever he goes, we'll give him our best wishes.





RUTH WILKINSON, M.

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"Say, this is awful!"

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, on March 10, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Sorosis, (1), Girl Reserves, (3), (4), Girls' Basketball Manager, (3).

Ruth entered M. C. I. with the first members of the Class of 1924, so she is one of our charter members. For two years she was rather shy and retiring so we did not know much about her. However, for the last two she has been in the social whirl of the school.

She is very fond of athletics and plays a fine game of basketball. This year without "seekin" for a friend at all, she found one who is always on deck.

HAZEL MYRTLE WILSON "Peg"

Home address, Pittsfield, Maine.

"You don't say!"

Born in Pittsfield, Maine, on February 23, 1906.

Attended Maine Central Institute four years. Freshman Prize Speaking, (1), Alumni Prize Speaking, (2), Sorosis, (1), Trumpet Board, (4).

Here is a girl who has brought encouragement to her schoolmates by her ever-ready smile. She has been, for four years, a faithful member of the class. She has been a participant in the prize speaking contests and is quite noted for her talent.

We expect in years to come to see her name among the list of great orators of the United States. We understand that she is already making plans to enter Emerson College after finishing her course at M. C. I., and we wish her luck no matter where she may go.



In Memoriam

Cynthia Allen Phillips
Died
February 17, 1924

John Fairfield Grey
Died
February 21, 1924

Since the TRUMPET went to press, the "Grim Reaper" has invaded our midst and removed from our ranks two of our most loyal and best beloved classmates.

The untimely taking away of Cynthia Phillips and John Grey, comes to many of us as a personal grief; while the memory of their faithful devotion to service for their class and for their Alma Mater, will long be remembered by all who knew them.

"'Tis hard to take the burden up
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown;
But oh, 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore!
Thanks be to God that such have been
Though they are here no more!"



Juniors





Class of 1925

In the fall of 1921 we noticed a great number of this class, as "green freshies," roaming the halls and campus, not knowing where to go and carrying an armful of books. But how soon do they copy the ways of their elders! We saw them the next year, as sophomores, without books, and going around the school building like the possessors of the place. Now they are jolly Juniors and will take our place next year. May they be a credit to M. C. I.

Class Officers

President	Linwood B. Day
Vice-President	Marjorie Leadbetter
Secretary	Katherine Files
Treasurer	Norman Hodgkins
Class Teacher	Mrs. Beatrice Peterson

Ames, Ina
Bussell, Esther
Call, Aubrey
Cilley, Pauline
Clay, Pauline
Cramer, Murdock
Crocker, Nina
Day, Linwood
Files, Katherine
Folsom, Audrey
Franco, Paul
Hatch, Corona
Hilliker, Lorena
Hodgkins, Norman
Hunter, Ruth
Larrabee, Marion
Leadbetter, Marjorie
Lindquist, Roy
Mank, Stephen
Mitchell, Helen
Moors, Agnes
McMichael, Miriam
Palmer, Beatrice
Seekins, Mayo
Stafford, Glendon
Stickney, Doris
Turner, Mahlon
Walker, Effie
Ward, Guy
Wentworth, Dorris
Wing, Evelyn
Woods, Frances

Junior-Senior Reception

After a necessary postponement, the Class of 1925 were the hosts to the Seniors at the annual Junior-Senior Reception. On Tuesday evening, March 4th, the Seniors, Juniors and Faculty gathered in Powers Hall for the finest event of the school year.

When the Class of 1924, as Juniors, gave the reception last year, we thought nothing finer could be given, and in a sense we still hold that view. But the decorations, the program, in fact, everything connected with this year's reception, when we considered that, as Seniors, it was now being done for us, then our hearts swelled a bit and we looked around us and enjoyed the evening a little bit more than we had previously.

The program was carried through smoothly and all the numbers were greatly appreciated. Both Mrs. Loudon and Mr. Verrill had considered that the program would not contain them as speakers, but a school affair is hardly complete without a word from "Pa;" and Mrs Loudon, when she was presented with a bouquet of her favorite flowers by Linwood Day, the President of the Junior Class, responded charmingly with the poem, "A Friend or Two."

The decorations consisted of a stage banked with evergreen and with purple and white flowers placed in the green. The class banner was set in the middle of this mass of greens and with the flowers blended very harmoniously. The balcony was also decorated in the same way, and the lights were decorated with purple and white.

The following committees were responsible for its success: General and Program, Marjorie Leadbetter, Miriam MacMichael, Beatrice Palmer; Hospitality, Helen Mitchell, Catherine Provencher; Decorations, Dorris Wentworth, Marion Mitchell, Agnes Moors, Effie Walker and Eugene Shaw.

PROGRAM

Overture—"Il Trovatore" *Verdi*
HUNTER'S ORCHESTRA

Address of Welcome
PRINCIPAL VERRILL

Trio—"Tarantella" *Heller*
MISS BENNETT, MISS CARSON, MRS. COOK

Reading—"Sis Hopkins and Her Beau" *Walter Ben Hare*
MISS DAVIS

Vocal Solo—"May Morning" *Benza*
ETHEL CHASE

Reading—"Possessing Prudence" *Amy Wentworth Stone*
MISS DAVIS

Trio—"Extafe" *L. Gennes*
MISS BENNETT, MISS CARSON, MRS. STONE

"Lustpiel Overture" *Keler-Bela*
HUNTER'S ORCHESTRA

Music for the games was by Hunter's Orchestra, and the Grand March was led by Walter Gordon, Senior Class President. The other games played were led by Linwood Day, Junior President, Virgil Lancaster, Mayo Seekins, Maurice Graves, Mrs. Loudon and Norman Hodgkins.





Class of 1926

At last the desired goal of last year's freshmen has been attained. They are Freshmen no longer but Sophomores, wise in the ways of the school-world. Now they have yet another goal—to be Juniors. Let us hope there will be few, or no, disappointments. The chief occupation of the class for the past year has been to give enlightenment to their younger brothers and sisters, the Freshmen, and to enforce discipline of the right sort. They believe in the saying, "spare the rod and spoil the child."

Class Officers

President	Donald Humphrey
Vice-President	Alta Davis
Secretary	Alice Light
Treasurer	Gates Clay
Class Teacher	Miss Helen Hodgkins

Class

Andrews, Linwood
Baker, Harold
Clay, Gates
Clay, Vaughn
Cole, Dorothy
Corey, Dorothy
Davis, Alta
Devoe, Rene
Dumphey, Hillis
Fogg, Pauline
Folsom, Doris
Foster, Ralph
Galbert, Edward
Griffen, Elizabeth
Hodge, Frank
Hodgkins, Addison
Hubbard, Ina
Humphrey, Donald
Knapp, Charles
Light, Alice
Lizotte, Levite
Louder, Harold
Maxim, Louise
Milmore, James
Mitchell, Marion
Murch, Donald
Page, Inez
Page, Ivis
Provencher, Katherine
Ragon, Doris
Savage, William
Shaw, Eugene
Thurlow, Norman
Tibbetts, Eleanor
Verrill, Helen
Vose, Willard
Washburne, Willis
Whitten, Louise
Woodard, Harold

Y. M. and G. R. Reception

The annual Y. M. C. A. and Girl Reserves reception was held in Powers Hall, on September 21, 1923.

Greetings of welcome by the Girl Reserves President, Cynthia Phillips, and by the Y. M. C. A. Vice-President, Linwood Day, made us feel at home and a very friendly spirit was generated between the new-comers and the students of last year.

Two very enjoyable features of the evening's program were, the reading, "Luke," by Bret Harte, which Mrs. Loudon delivered in a most pleasing manner, and the 'cello solo, "At Dawning," played by Mrs. Cook.

After the program, games were played and enjoyed by all; the pianists of the school furnishing music. Refreshments of punch and cookies were served at intermission.

At 10.30 when "Pa" put out the lights all agreed that the school social year had started off very pleasantly.

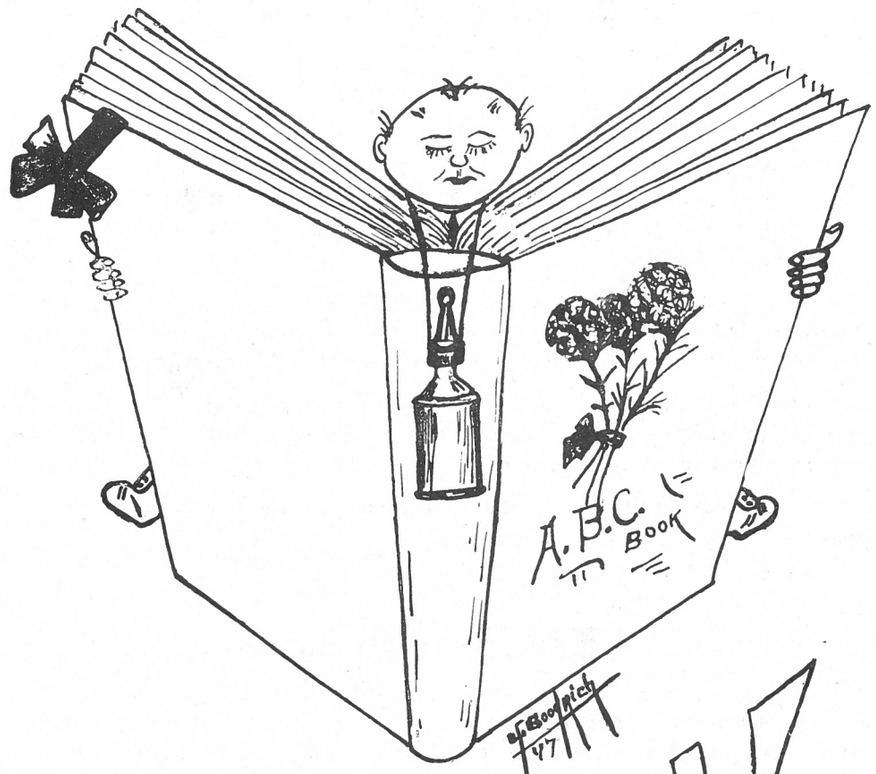
Hallowe'en Social

On October 27, 1923, the Seniors gave a masquerade social at Powers' Hall. The hall had a very Hallowe'en-like appearance with the jack-o'-lanterns, candles, black cats and sheaves of corn stalks.

After a few lively games were played, the luncheon boxes were auctioned off by Mr. Peterson. "Pete" with his ready wit could sell the boxes in such a style as to make a genuine auctioneer turn green with envy.

Prizes for best costume were awarded to Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, "Pete" in his disguise as a girl almost fooling our critic in the female line, "Lanky."

After many showers of confetti had fallen on the costumed merry-makers and a few more games were played, Mr. Verrill "dipped out the lights" and everyone left feeling glad that he had come.



FRESHMEN



Class of 1927

"Well, here we are," the customary bunch of Freshmen, ignorant, searching for knowledge. The greater number are new on the job, but some we have seen before. Up till a short while ago they were entirely unorganized and looked lost, even in their classes. But cheer up, Freshmen! Don't get discouraged. Some day you may possibly get to be Sophomores if Fate so decrees. Great efforts are never entirely unrewarded. Remember that the virtuous Seniors were once humble Freshmen like yourselves; so try to follow as nearly as possible in their footsteps and you can not fail to create a sensation.

Class Officers

President	Norman Ricker
Vice-President	Edith Lenfest
Secretary	Alice Murch
Treasurer	Edward Karem
Class Teacher	Mrs. Ruth Cook

Class

Atwell, Winifred
Barker, Mabel
Berry, Richard
Boston, Helen
Braley, Pearl
Brown, Bernard
Brown, Clifton
Brown, George
Brown, Raymond
Burns, Gardner
Carey, Martha
Chase, Ethel
Coffin, Elizabeth
Collins, Griffeth
Cook, Kenneth
Cowan, Julia
Craig, Burton
Drummond, Alice
Glidden, Bernard
Gordon, Mildred
Harding, Thelma
Haynes, Melora
Hubbard, Cleo
Humphrey, Mildred
Hunter, Ardis
John, Harold
Karem, Edward
Karkos, Andrew
Kendall, Delphine
Kimball, Barbara
Lenfest, Edith
Littlefield, Arletta
Luttrell, Wilfred
Marble, Faye
Milton, Ruth
Murch, Alice
Nichols, Gladys
Packard, Geneva
Peasley, Thelma
Preble, Clarice
Pushor, Theo
Pushor, Velma
Ricker, Norman
Roach, Evelyn
Ross, Everett
Russell, Iola
Sedgely, Nelson
Shorey, Donald
Small, Marguerite
Smith, Dorothy
Snowman, Iola
Staples, Henry
Steen, Doris
Stitham, Kenneth
Tibbitts, Raymond
Wagner, Theresa
Wall, Veryl
Ward, Theron
Wilcox, Muriel
Wilcox, Ruth
Woodard, Clyde
Wright, Norman

Class of 1924

Class Officers

President	Walter Gordon
Vice-President	Glendon Stafford
Secretary	Hazel Wilson
Treasurer	Kenneth Kinney

Class Ode

(Tune of "In the Gloaming")

One more song and then we sever,
One more touch of hands, and then
We must part, perhaps forever,
Though we hope to meet again.
Life's great school is now before us,
Though our training here may end;
May the same kind love be o'er us
Wheresoe'er our ways may tend.

Sweet the mem'ries that shall linger
Round the dear familiar place;
Memories of trials conquered,
Thoughts which time cannot efface.
Faithful friends and dear companions,
All were known and loved so well,
Now has come the hour for parting.
We must bid you all farewell.
It is hard to say farewell,
Yes, 'tis hard to say farewell.

Ruth Mudgett, '24

Class Motto: "Non vivere sed valere."
Class Flower: Violet.
Class Colors: Purple and White.
Class Yell: "Skeety shifty, hiki yee,
M D C D X X I V,
Hee hee ha ha, ho ho hi,
1924, M. C. I."

Commencement Week Program

Last Chapel, Powers Hall,	Wednesday, June 4, 1924
Last Social, Powers Hall,	Friday, June 6, 1924
Alumni Prize Speaking, Powers Hall,	Saturday, June 7, 1924
Baccalaureate Service, Union Hall,	Sunday, June 8, 1924
Manson Prize Speaking, Powers Hall,	Monday, June 9, 1924
Music Recital, Powers Hall,	Tuesday, June 10, 1924
Meeting of Trustees,	Wednesday, June 11, 1924
Class Day Exercises, Campus,	Wednesday, June 11, 1924
Alumni Banquet, Powers Hall,	Wednesday, June 11, 1924
Graduation Exercises, Union Hall,	Thursday, June 12, 1924
Alumni Ball Game, Hunnewell Field,	Thursday, June 12, 1924

Class Day Speakers

GRACE WESSENGER	Chaplain
WALTER GORDON	Address to Undergraduates
VIRGIL LANCASTER	Class Will
HAZEL WILSON	Class History
RUTH MUDGETT ALGER REYNOLDS	Class Prophecy
ROSE LEIGHTON EMERY WHITTEN	Presentation of Gifts
VELMA MCCLURE CHARLES WHITTEN	Marshals

Commencement Speakers

WALTER GORDON	Valedictory
MAURICE GRAVES	Salutatory
RUTH BAGLEY	Essay
GENEVIEVE WEEKS	Essay
KENNETH KINNEY	Essay

Seekers for Treasure

Gentlemen of the Board of Trustees, Members of the Faculty, Classmates, Ladies and Gentlemen:

On such an occasion as this, it is natural for us to look not only over the past but also to consider the future. It is not necessary for us to congratulate ourselves on the advantages that have been ours but to ask ourselves where and how we are going to put them to use. There are still too many who enter the arena of life with only a slight knowledge of what will confront them; who are ignorant of the weapons they bear and unacquainted with the obstacles in their pathway.

Edgar A. Guest, in a poem, represents the immigrant as coming to this country with the idea that all America represents, and all that it has to give is just "yellow gold." True; most immigrants have never been told that there is anything else here, or that this country is a place where children play; where people—some at least—live in peace and contentment in homes where love reigns; where boys and girls crowd our public school buildings, and young men and women go to college to prepare themselves for larger usefulness. The immigrant is lured on his way by the vision of a land of easy money and, consequently, looks for nothing else. Such is his conception of the arena he is to enter; of the field in which he is to display his activities.

But is this conception limited to the immigrant? Does he not find, when he reaches the "Land of Opportunity," that multitudes here are giving themselves ceaselessly to the same pursuit of gold,—"just yellow gold," that in this following they lose sight of everything else the country has to offer, its higher and finer gifts to enrich and ennoble life? He sees American citizens trampling under foot the liberties guaranteed by the Constitution and making themselves willing slaves to yellow gold. He observes that multitudes, instead of being fellow-citizens in this great Commonwealth, are antagonists in a field of conflict, not for the things our forefathers fought for, but for just yellow gold. Yes, he finds that many who are born in this country of freedom are strangers to the real spirit of democracy and are making themselves aliens in their native land,—merely seeking gold. Such people misconceive the world in which they move, and misinterpret their work and purpose.

That this wrong attitude towards life needs to be removed, who will doubt? To have eyes only for gold, and none for the things above the material, is the prime evil that begets intellectual famine. E. J. Colton once stated that professors in Russia were on the verge of starvation, and have no energy for research or creative work, so that for want of physical food the brains of Russia were doomed to perish. But there are other brains dying for want of food, not physical food as much as intellectual food. And this is not because there is a great scarcity in food, but because there is a lack of appetite for mental nourishment. On almost any day we can see lines of people waiting to gain entrance to some entertainment. It may be just the ordinary kind of performance, but the appetite of the multitude calls for it. And, in consequence of this appetite, the

most intellectual minister in any city, supported by the best music available, can get but a small audience. And why? Because people refuse to think. Their mental appetite has been so impaired by the cheap stuff dished out to them, that they no longer relish substantial nourishment.

How gratifying, therefore, Gentlemen of the Board of Trustees, and Members of the Faculty, that our cultural attainments here have been such as to make us apprehensive of the perils that threaten this self-seeking age, this age longing for gold and blind to all that improves, instructs, ennobles and strengthens. True; culture alone does not make the man. In simple truth, culture is but an exercise of God-given capabilities, and every man's worth stands upon the standard of his culture. For as Thackeray says: "We sow a thought and reap an act; we sow an act and reap a habit; we sow a habit and reap a character; we sow a character and reap a destiny."

We truly appreciate your efforts to install in us the principles of right thinking, right feeling, and right acting, which, to be sure, constitute the supreme duties of man. We praise the many ways and means by which you have taught us to rise above unfavorable environments and to grow out of perverse circumstances in spite of their hindrance; to be not the creatures of circumstances but their creators. So, force and circumstances, not of our own making, may handicap and retard growth during the approaching years, but our purpose with the power of destiny in it, will know no failure.

Classmates! It would not be surprising if today some of us would plan beyond our power to execute, for there is such a thing as impossibility, but even such plans would not be without result, for they will be bright stars in our lives that make us better. Self-condemnation rests only on him who chooses to make his brain the devil's workshop, and success is his whose ideal is, "an honest man's the noblest work of God."

While we step out into a larger life, let us not only hold fast to what we have gained but utilize the advantages that have been ours. Let us catch a vision of what is expected of us and then fulfill our responsibilities to the best of our abilities. Above all, let us not be unmindful of the responsibilities, both moral and religious, that we owe our country and to the whole world. Let us conscientiously put forth our best efforts, and be determined to make good, come what may.

"With grateful hearts, we pass out, greeting cheerfully those who are to follow on tomorrow, and with a last lingering look into each other's eyes, we say farewell."

WALTER GORDON, '24
Valedictorian.

This is the Product

Ladies and Gentlemen, I am unable to express the pleasure I feel in having the honor of addressing you at this fifty-eighth Commencement held at Maine Central Institute. My pleasure can be partially shown, however, in giving all a hearty greeting. To the Trustees of Maine Central Institute, who give much to our school; to the parents and friends of the students, who give aid to their children and friends that they might attend M. C. I.; to the Faculty, whose thoughts are ever of our welfare; to the students of the underclasses, who will carry on the duties of school life, and lastly, to my classmates, the Seniors of Maine Central Institute, who are looking back on the struggles of school life, with a pride of accomplishment. To all of you, I extend a very cordial welcome.

The topic I have selected is not one which would raise international controversy. It is only a line taken from every-day speech. The merchant uses it in the sale of his wares; the man of affairs uses it when he points with pride to his newest car, or his latest find in antiques; and sometimes it is used with a sneer by the disappointed purchaser of an inferior article. "This is the product"—of what?

This suit I am wearing, the overcoats which you men have lately discarded for the fine days of spring, you show them to a friend and exclaim, "this is the product"—of such and such a mill. And if perchance the cloth was made in one of the three mills in Pittsfield, there is a little note of pride in your voice when you say "This is the product of the mill in which I work, I probably helped make this cloth."

Your pride is justifiable, and should not stop there, but should apply to all the products of Pittsfield. To the products of the mills, of the smaller industries, of the good farms, and most of all, of the schools of Pittsfield.

Between the mill with its various necessary branches and the school, with its departments, there is an analogy.

A mill has many necessities but for a compact statement of its most urgent and absolutely indispensable requirements I can give you four that cover the operation of any mill. There is first, a group of men who are least connected with the mill but who follow eagerly its advances and watch anxiously its production chart, the promoters or, as is commonly said, the men up above. The next group is the producers of the raw material which is to be taken into the mill to be worked into the fine finished product. The men in this group must make sure that the material sent will be sent honestly. They must not be content in the thought that when the raw goods leave their hands that their work is done, for modern methods demand that the producer follow the goods to the finish in order that the particular needs of the mill may be met in the next shipment.

The third requirement is a few men who are experts in the production of that particular raw material into the finest possible product with the material sent them. They have the knowledge to produce the best that has ever been made in that line of production but with poor material they are at a loss. The fourth thing that the mill needs is the highest class of operatives for the machinery of the mill that can be obtained. These operatives are of course not as skilled nor as learned as the overseers and

are in a large part transient, but they are the men on which the very existence of the mill depends.

Such are the four divisions into which the mill may be divided—no, not divided but classed—for they must all be united. The separation of one part from the other three cripples the entire mill and its production. You will notice that all these groups that I have mentioned are real living people. There are no inanimate objects in the list. Such a classification makes the resemblance of the mill and school much more vivid.

Let me take these four groups and with the people who have anything whatsoever to do with a school, let me show just where this similarity classifies those people. And at the same time I shall endeavor to explain just how much more they can increase the note of pride with which people may say "this is the product of Maine Central Institute."

The first group, the "backers" or the men above, are in the affairs of a school, the Trustees. These men cannot devote all their time to the school but their thoughts are there and it is with carefulness that they pursue the duties which come upon them when occupying this position. To them must come the choosing of the right policy for the school.

The next class is the producer, who must give his best and not only give his best but follow the methods used by the manufacturer and keep in touch with the very heart of the business. In this class the parents and friends of the students are gathered. The child must be trained properly before being sent to school, especially in the principles of the school. After sending their children to school, the parents must study the school and be willing to accede to the demands of school life. As their children sometimes live away from home, as when attending M. C. I., the parent must give much encouragement to the student.

The overseers, or in school, the faculty, are trained for the work which they do. Their very being is set to produce, with the material sent them, the very best that is possible. Their work is the hardest for they have to contend, on an unfair footing, against all the other groups. They must, with untiring patience, accept the ruling of the Trustees, accept the material as sent by the parent, and struggle to hold the unfaithful operative to his work.

In the school the last group is really the raw material and the operatives, for they are sent, with varying degrees of grammar school and home training, to the school. There they must take up duties under the faculty to make themselves into the finest product of a preparatory school, with the machinery given them.

Such are the necessities of school life and Maine Central Institute has the same demands. None of us here today escape being in one of the four groups. In closing I want to ask that you remember the group you are in and with the other groups make the school a perfect unit, producing students who are going out to stand before the critical eye of the world.

Whether there is admiration and approval in the voice of the world when it looks at you, my classmates, or when it will look at you undergraduates, in the years to come and when it says, "This is the product of Maine Central Institute," will depend on all four groups. I need not ask the Trustees or the Faculty to work more for the school, for their very thought is of the school for which they are responsible. But of the parents, friends, and students of Maine Central Institute, I ask that you follow the work of the school more, give it more loyal support.

As parents, see that your children are prepared for the work that awaits them in this institution, and as students let it be your endeavor to accede more willingly to the requests of your instructors.

Classmates—we have finished our schooling here—some of us may continue the higher education, while others go out at once to battle with the stern realities of life.

Have we made the most of our opportunities? Let us hope that we have and that in years to come our Alma Mater may be proud to say—"They are the finished products of Maine Central Institute."

MAURICE E. GRAVES, '24,
Salutatorian.

Life and Works of Edgar A. Guest

The poems of Edgar A. Guest are a tremendous influence today in inspiring love of home and the family, and helpfulness towards one's fellow-men. He has written poems for every need and mood, and his verse is making better men and women, better fathers and mothers, and better citizens of a vast army of readers. Millions of people read these poems and laugh and cry over them. In 1921, the demand for his books reached the enormous figure of 250,000 copies. The same year, he began to go about the country giving readings of his poems. Everywhere he was met by crowds eager to show their appreciation of a man who has never written a line that was not clean and wholesome.

Edgar A. Guest was born at Birmingham, England, in 1881. Ten years later he came to America and attended grammar school and high school at Detroit. At the age of fourteen he left school and began his newspaper career as an office boy for the Detroit Free Press. A few years later he became a reporter on the same paper. Then he started writing verse which was printed now and then in the Free Press.

When Edgar Guest was twenty-five years old, he married Nellie Crossman of Detroit. He was just closing his career as police reporter for the Free Press. During the first few years of their marriage, money was scarce and they found it difficult to make both ends meet. Mr. Guest was taken ill, and this increased their expenses. Then one day, Fortune smiled on him and he succeeded in selling a little sketch, "The Matchmaker," for which he received two hundred and fifty dollars. With this he was able to pay his debts and also to put some money in the bank.

Then their first baby came—a little girl. After thirteen months of perfect happiness, the baby was suddenly taken away from them. Of this sad event, Mr. Guest writes:—

"To have joys in common is the dream of man and wife. We have supposed that love was based on mutual happiness. And mother and I had been happy together; had been walking arm in arm under blue skies, and we knew how much we meant to each other. But just how much we needed each other neither of us really knew—until we had to share a common sorrow.

"To be partners in a sacred memory is a divine bond. To be partners in a little mound, in one of God's silent gardens, is the closest relationship which man and woman can know on this earth."

Mrs. Guest felt that she must have another little girl, and they adopted Marjorie, who was three years old when she came to live with them. They soon learned to love her as their own child, and she filled the place in their home which had been left empty. After a few years, a little boy was born, and their home was soon filled with toys—building blocks, trains of cars, fire engines, and a rocking horse.

They were very happy for a while; then Marjorie was taken ill. One illness followed another, and although everything possible was done for her, nothing could save her. So the Angel of Death entered their home for the second time. To use Mr. Guest's words:—

"Her little life had fulfilled its mission. She had brought joy and faith and beauty into our hearts; she had comforted us in our hours of loneliness and despair; she had been a little cheerful builder of our home—and perhaps God needed her."

Edgar Guest is a firm believer in friends. In one of his articles, he says:

"Life, with all it brings of joy and care, is not an easy thing to take apart. We cannot know how much of a man's life is his own and how much is due to the influence of others. He would be poor indeed who had only his own strength with which to fight and his own resources to call upon for happiness."

How to make friends and how to keep their friendship is told in the following paragraph taken from one of Mr. Guest's articles:

"Do you want a friend? You must first pay for him in friendship. You cannot have a friend without first being one yourself. It is no cheap matter to be really a friend. At times you must give what costs courage and self-denial. You must go when you would rather stay. You must feel another's need more keenly than your own discomfort."

The value of being a true friend is shown in Mr. Guest's poem,

Be a Friend

Be a friend. You don't need money:
Just a disposition sunny;
Just the wish to help another
Get along some way or other;
Just a kindly hand extended
Out to one who's unbefriended;
Just the will to give or lend,
This will make you someone's friend.

Be a friend. You don't need glory.
Friendship is a simple story.
Pass by trifling errors blindly,
Gaze on honest effort kindly,
Cheer the youth who's bravely trying,
Pity him who's sadly sighing;
Just a little labor spend
On the duties of a friend.

Be a friend. The pay is bigger
(Though not written by a figure)
Than what's earned by people clever
In what's merely self-endeavor.
You'll have friends instead of neighbors
For the profits of your labors;
You'll be richer in the end
Than a prince, if you're a friend.

The life of Edgar Guest has not been an easy one. He has had his share of trouble and hardship, but he has made his life easy; not by shunning hard work and trouble, but by "staying upon the level and doing the best he could." His secret of an easy life is told in his poem,

An Easy World

It's an easy world to live in if you choose to make it so;
You never need to suffer, save the griefs that all must know;
If you'll stay upon the level and will do the best you can
You will never lack the friendship of a kindly fellow-man.

Oh, the world is full of kindness, thronged with men who want to be
Of some service to their neighbors and they'll run to you or me
When we're needing their assistance if we've lived upon the square,
But they'll spurn us in our trouble if we've always been unfair.

It's an easy world to live in; all you really need to do
Is the decent thing and proper, and then friends will flock to you;
But let dishonor trail you and some stormy day you'll find
To your heart's supremest sorrow that you've made the world unkind.

Ruth Bagley, '24.

Appreciation of Nature

When you come across the word "nature" I wonder just what takes place in your mind. Do you pass it by as a mere word or do you stop for a moment's thought? Far too many pass by, not just the word, but the thing itself. But to the few who pause and ponder over it there comes a deep understanding and love of its beauties.

The poet Lowell, wrote:

"And what is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays."

He had surely thought of all its significance. And Bryant who speaks through his "Thanatopsis:"

"To him who in the love of Nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks a various language."

If men like these are willing to spend their time in contemplation of nature there must be something worth while there. You ask, "What is it?" The answer is: Nature is beautiful and mysterious. Therein is the reason for its attraction. All humanity can appreciate beauty and few can resist the lure of mystery.

God is the one truly mysterious element in our life and nature is a part of Him. It seems to me to be the nearest to God of anything. For who that is truly reverent of God can go to the heart of nature, experience some of its mysteries, and not have a feeling of awe?

Gene Stratton Porter, the famous nature authoress, confesses that she does make a great deal of religion in her novels but gives as reason the fact that it plays such an important role in our life. This excerpt from her book "Music of the Wild" shows clearly her view of the near relation of nature and religion:

"Somewhere in the depths of the forest you will meet the Creator. The place is the culmination of His plan for man adown the ages, a material thing proving how His work evolves, His real gift to us remaining in natural form. The fields epitomize man. They lay as he made them. They are artificial. They came into existence through the destruction of the forest and the change of natural conditions. They proved how man utilized the gift God gave to him. But in the forest the Almighty is yet housed in His handiwork and lives in His Creation."

How carefully planned all things are that they may thrive, independent of what man considers the necessities of life! There is the fir tree which when bruised produces a fluid that covers the wound until it is healed; and there are the birds who build their nests without the aid of a single tool besides those given them by nature.

But above all this is a great truth—nature is the basis of all things. There is nothing that can be named, from some great factory to a human being, that does not find its source in nature. The different elements in a factory are easily traced back. The wood came of course from a forest, the steel or iron was once taken in a crude form from the earth where it had been forming for countless ages, and so will you find each element had

the same beginning. The Bible says that man was formed from the dust of the ground and science will tell that in the human body may be found the same particles as are in the earth. Therefore, with these two authorities, why not believe it?

There are many kinds of nature but the kind I find the most interesting is that out of door. With that one must deal by seasons.

It is natural to begin with Spring because that is the beginning of a new life. The idea is well carried out by the caterpillar which in its first year is only an humble insect, then after the long period of inaction—apparently death—winter, it awakes to find itself a marvelous creature wonderful in coloring and able to fly. At this time the frogs come out of the mud to a new life and add to the spring chorus their songs. Although there seem to be thousands nearly bursting their throats in song, the sound blends into a vibrant chorus of exultation. There are also the seeds sown the Fall before which are now daring to push through the warm soil to an unknown world; the first flower being the hepatica. Then to consider the birds, Hosea Biglow says:

"First come the blackbirds, chatt'rin' in tall trees,
And settlin' things in windy congresses."

On this subject authorities differ and it is best to accept the one you believe correct.

Summer is ushered in by clear, dewy mornings, fragrant with blossoming plants, by warm days, and long cool evenings full of drowsy murmurings with pure moonlight.

Next comes the Fall at which time Nature reaches the culmination of her plans. The harvest time arrives with rich grains and beautifully colored, ripe fruits. Soon the world, bright now with the haze of autumn, will become apparently lifeless, the gray days will come. But have we not been plentifully fed with Nature's best; why should we complain?

Winter comes in a wild flurry of snow and the shriek of the winds. Now is the time to sit before an open fire and, surrounded by evidences of the winter's hoard, tell tales and listen to them. Now is the time to doze within by a book or sit content to recall the memories stored for such an occasion and dream of the Spring. This is Nature's rest period—every thing is supplied for the coming need; so let the winds howl, who cares.

These are the four great beauties of Nature—the seasons. Of them all I love the autumn or fall best. The period which is so well expressed by William Carruth's poem, "Each In His Own Tongue:"

"A haze on the far horizon,
The infinite, tender sky,
The ripe, rich tint of the cornfields,
And the wild geese sailing high,—
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the goldenrod,—
Some of us call it Autumn,
And others call it God."

GENEVIEVE WEEKS, '24.

Why Higher Education?

To know how to live and what to live for is the most important knowledge to be acquired by mankind. Fortunate, indeed, is the man who finds this out. And still more fortunate is he who by his efforts demonstrates its truth, changes theory into practice, and finds the satisfied realization of the dream of life.

A higher education is worth while for the sake of the person who acquires it. Character is more precious than wealth. One can interpret life in terms of heart and get joy and exaltation. Any one of these results is better than wealth. Treasures in oneself are better than treasures outside of oneself. Treasures in oneself are lost only by losing oneself. Treasures outside oneself may be torn away.

It is good for one to enrich the soul by knowing and feeling the best that man has thought, experienced and expressed. It is well to know what have been the problems of man in the successive stages of his development, what methods he has formed useful in solving them, and what results have followed.

To help one to know what he is, where he is, and what he should do; whence he came, where he is going, and what he may become; to train one to set just values on all possessions; to estimate movements, conditions and forces at their real values: these are some of the purposes which higher education tries to help the student to attain.

To think truthfully; to choose in righteousness and wisdom; to appreciate beauty; to feel nobly; to increase the number and worth of one's relationships; to give self-knowledge, self-control and self-development; to give graciousness without weakness, and strength without severity; to extend the boundaries of human knowledge; to make the thinker, the scholar, the great liver and doer: these are intimations of the large human relations which higher education seek to govern.

Education seeks to make character vigorous without making it harsh or boisterous; patient without indifference; efficient without ostentation; noble and self-reliant, but sympathetic with the less fortunate; rich in itself, but without selfishness.

The problem of education is not to teach us how to make the bow of Ulysses, that bow is made without difficulty, but it is to create the men of strength who can bend the bow. The problem is not so much to teach us how to acquire wealth, though that may be important, but how to use riches, after they are gained, how to avoid being crushed by their responsibilities, smothered by their distractions.

Education seeks to make the individual of resource, of power, of honesty and honor, in whom the vision of truth is united with power of doing one's duty. It seeks to train leaders—intellectual, religious and civil. It also seeks to give broader and clearer vision, and nobler appreciation.

Then there is the great field of literature to which a higher education opens the way. If life goes hard with us, and disappointment depresses us, there is always some book at hand which will cheer us.

But there is a more personal benefit from higher education which comes from the friendships and associations which are formed in the

school. It is probable that more friends are made at this time than in all the following years of life.

In addition to these there are the satisfaction derived from the fine arts, which, if they do not have their origin in higher education, are supported by academic conditions so that their value is greatly multiplied, and the appreciation of music, art and literature that a higher education opens to its possessor.

The effects upon character are the richest gifts of a higher education. Those results are secured in many ways. Scientific studies give the power of observation; mathematical and philosophical studies, the power of reasoning; historical studies, the qualities of comprehensiveness; and all literary studies, the power of appreciation.

The graduate of a school of higher education has a broader view of life. His study of the writings and achievements of the master minds of all the ages has given him a better perspective, a clearer idea of the relative values of things, which will assist in deciding the issues that come up in every-day life.

The cultivated person, by contact with great minds, past and present, is admitted to the fellowship of the ages, poets and teachers of the world, and is gifted with insight into the things really worth while.

KENNETH KINNEY, '24.

Class History

People passing by the campus of Maine Central Institute in September, 1920, may have noticed an unusual amount of inspiration in the air. Perhaps they did not attribute this to the fact that the Class of '24 was embarking on the sea of education. It may have been because of the new principal, D. E. Andrews, that the Class of '24 did not receive as much notice as otherwise it would have. We were the victims of the usual initiations; the obliging upperclass men sent us in all directions, but the right one, in search of our class rooms. As soon as we were fairly well acquainted with each other and our surroundings, a Freshman class meeting was called by Mr. Stone and we elected Miss Rena Speed as our class teacher. After all other classes had had their outing, the timid Freshmen were allowed to promenade down the banks of the Sebasticook, to Perry Martin's farm, under the supervision of our class teacher, where we enjoyed our hot-dogs. Then we returned to Powers Hall for a short social.

Everything passed quietly until the spring term, when it became necessary to compose our class yell. The very air was full of trouble, every one seemed determined that we should not have a yell. Finally after being duly terrorized by the Sophomores, and making a trip to Ringwood, a suitable place in which to rehearse the production of our genius, we were able to deliver it for the first time at the Freshman Social, held on the closing week of the spring term. Then followed the election of our class officers, and we chose as President, Walter Gordon; Vice-President, Milford Smith; Treasurer, Emery Whitten, and Secretary, Henri Goodwin. After this soon followed the last chapel, and we marched down to the Sophomore seats.

The most of us met again the next September, with a new principal, Mr. Elmer Verrill. We found ourselves without a class teacher and soon elected Miss Lillian Gould. Later we held our class social and spent many weary hours decorating the hall for this event.

One afternoon during the winter term, the Sophomores started out (in spite of the protests of the Juniors) bound for Rifle Range. Never will we forget that baked-bean supper, or the ghost stories we listened to afterwards.

During this term, also, some of our members were entitled to a week's vacation; the unpardonable sin being chewing gum.

The last event of interest during this year was our class hike of the spring. We chose the Pinnacle as our destination. We all appreciated our hot-dogs, returning home safely at a late hour.

Again we found it necessary to elect a class teacher and this time we elected Mrs. Loudon. This year fate seemed against our class hike and after postponing it twice on account of rain, we hiked around Powers Hall, relishing our hot-dogs and marshmallows safely under cover. Time passed very rapidly and we began preparations for the Junior and Senior Reception. It was decided to hold it the fourteenth of February, and with the assistance of Mrs. Louden we spent much time decorating the hall, and banking the stage, a feat which had never previously been accomplished, although attempted several times. Before we had fully recovered from this event came the time to begin our Manson Prize Essays, and for a while we frequented the Library, in pursuit of knowledge pertaining to Physical Welfare. The preliminaries over, time flew on as usual and commencement found us ready to try to fill the places of the departing Seniors.

The fall of '23 found us back again and we were fortunate to have our class teacher, Mrs. Louden, still with us. The first thing of real importance was our class ride. We decided to go to Lakewood. On the morning of Sept. 22, a happy crowd left for Lakewood. Although the weather was not very promising when we left, it cleared in the afternoon and "Old Sol" favored us with his presence. The ride was voted a complete success although the car containing the eats was stalled in Skowhegan, where the garage man said he could "fix it in a couple of days;" we finished our journey by trolley, arriving at Lakewood about 2 P.M. We all appreciated our dinner and the cookies soon disappeared despite their broken condition. We returned to Pittsfield in time for a splendid banquet prepared for us by the Juniors. After this excitement had passed we were soon busy with the tasks that are bound to come when a class achieves the position, not only of leadership in class matters, but of setting the example for the upward gazing classes.

In the winter term came our first great sorrow, when in one week's time, two of our best loved classmates, Cynthia Phillips and John Gray, were suddenly taken from our midst by the hand of death.

Next followed the brief entertainment given by the Glee Club for the benefit of our class. We realized an incredible dream when we attended the reception given us by the Junior Class.

As Spring approached and the snow began rapidly to disappear, we received an invitation from the father of one of our classmates, to visit Tip Top Farm at Newport, and have a straw ride home; we accepted the invitation without delay. At the appointed time we all boarded the train

for Newport, dressed for the occasion, and one of the boys was heard to remark "that the girls looked like a lot of lumber jacks." Certainly, there was no mistaking the boys for anything of the sort. We enjoyed the evening's entertainment very much, especially the supper and the whipped cream cake; and returned home at an early hour.

Time flies on, and we find ourselves nearing the goal for which we have been working. Soon our life at M. C. I. with its memories of joy and sorrow will be a thing of the past. May our future life work be pursued with the same earnest, conscientious endeavor and the same lofty ideals that have characterized it at M. C. I.

HAZEL WILSON, '24.





ORGANIZATIONS



Girl Reserves
Y. M. C. A.
M.C.I Orchestra
M.C.I. Glee Club
Debate



Girl Reserves

President	CYNTHIA PHILLIPS
Vice-President	PAULINE CILLEY
Secretary	CORNELIA ADAIR
Treasurer	MARJORIE LEADBETTER
Faculty Advisor	ELIZABETH EAMES

With a goodly number of the girls as members the organization started off the year in a fine manner. The meetings have been held regularly and the regular work has been carried on. At the Y. M. C. A. Conference held in Pittsfield last Fall, the Girl Reserves were very helpful in seeing that the socials at the school were a success.

The members of the organization are:

Cornelia Adair
Ina Ames
Winnifred Atwell
Ruth Bagley
Goldie Bragdon
Esther Bussell
Verna Carleton
Ethel Chase
Pauline Cilley
Elizabeth Coffin
Julia Cowan
Nina Crocker
Katherine Files
Adeline Files
Pauline Fogg
Barbara Fuller
Alda Davis
Gladys Dutton
Mildred Gordon
Elizabeth Griffin
Thelma Harding
Phyllis Harris
Corona Hatch
Gladys Hathaway
Melora Haynes
Lorena Hilliker
Frances Hubbard
Nina Hubbard
Ardis Hunter
Glennis Hunter
Barbara Kimball
Charlotte Kimball
Marjorie Leadbetter
Alice Light
Louise Maxim
Ruth Milton
Helen Mitchell
Alice Murch
Velma McClure
Ruth Mudgett
Miriam McMichael
Frances Noble
Josephine Nason
Geneva Packard
Beatrice Palmer
Ruth Palmer
Flora Parsons
Thelma Peaseley
Catherine Provencher
Velma Pushor
Cynthia Phillips
Ella Pillsbury
Clarice Preble
Doris Ragon
Evelyn Roach
Doris Steen
Glenice Stuart
Eleanor Tibbetts
Helen Verrill
Theresa Wagner
Effie Walker
Veryle Wall
Dorris Wentworth
Grace Wessenger
Louise Whitten
Muriel Wilcox
Ruth Wilcox
Ruth Wilkinson
Hazel Wilson
Frances Woods



M. C. I. Orchestra

This year at M. C. I. we have been especially blessed by having good music from the various music departments. In the development of this year's orchestra much credit is due Mrs. Cook, the Orchestra Leader.

We have had the pleasure of listening to the Orchestra in Chapel on every other Thursday for nearly the entire school year. The students have much appreciated these Thursdays as was evinced by their applause.

The Orchestra has also played for several outside affairs and at the Y. M. C. A. Conference their services were much appreciated.

The attendance at rehearsals has been quite regular. The names of the players in the Orchestra are:

1st Violins

ESTELLE BAUMANN, Instructor of Violin
HELEN MITCHELL, '25
HILLIS DUMPHEY, '26
NORMAN WRIGHT, '26
CLYDE WOODARD, '27
DONALD MURCH, '26

2nd Violins

ELIZABETH GRIFFIN, '26
HELEN VERRILL, '26
RAYMOND BROWN, '27

'Cello

WINNIFRED ATWELL, '27

Bass Viol

KATHERINE PROVENCHER, '25

Clarinet

ARLETTA LITTLEFIELD, '27

Saxophone

GARDNER BURNS, '27

Cornets

EUGENE SHAW, '25
DONALD SHOREY, '27
GATES CLAY, '26

Drums

RICHARD BERRY, '27

Piano

MIRIAM MCMICHAEL, '25

Substitutes

ALICE MURCH, '27
GEORGE BROWN, '27



Glee Club

Glee Club work this year has gone on in a fine manner. With the helpful instruction of Mrs. Manter the Club has had very good rehearsals. The Glee Club has not done much singing outside of the school life. During some meetings held at the Baptist Church the members sang a few selections.

The real opportunity for the towns-people to hear the Glee Club was lost, when it was deemed necessary to close the doors of the Music Recital. Several excellent numbers had been prepared for this concert. The present trend of plans is to give that suspended concert during Commencement Week.

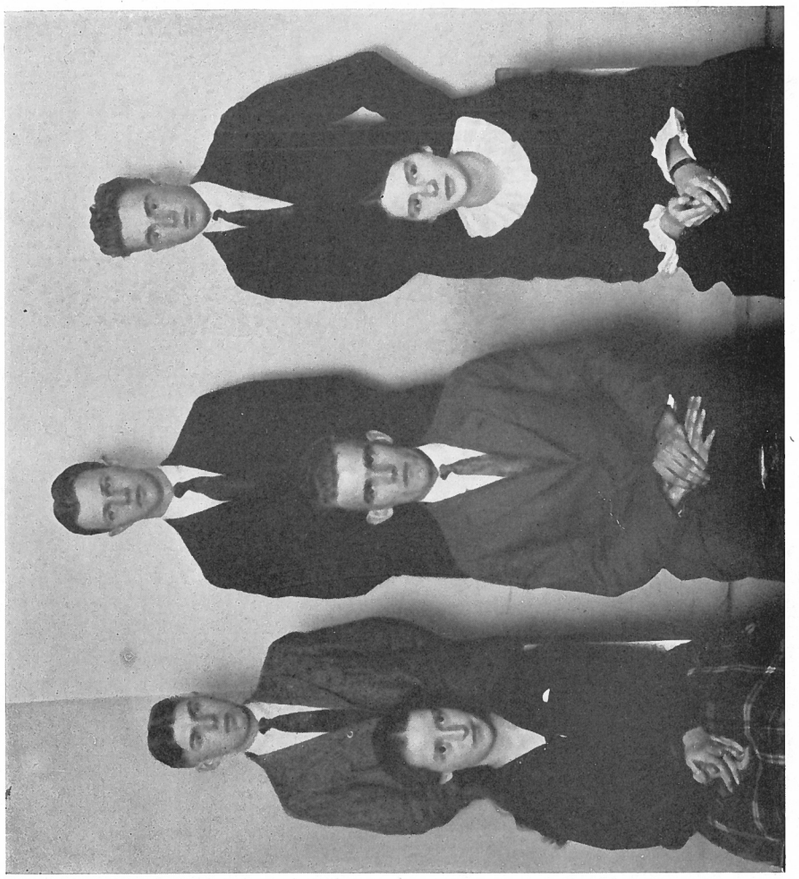
The members and their respective parts are:

Sopranos—Mabel Barker, Esther Bussell, Elizabeth Coffin, Katherine Files, Barbara Fuller, Corona Hatch, Lorena Hilliker, Marjorie Leadbetter, Helen Mitchell, Ruth Palmer, Doris Ragon.

Altos—Ina Ames, Alice Drummond, Adelaide Files, Elizabeth Griffin, Melora Haynes, Glennis Hunter, Alice Light, Arletta Littlefield, Flora Parsons, Clarice Preble, Helen Verrill, Effie Walker, Louise Whitten.

Tenors—Eugene Shaw, Aubrey Call, Harold Louder, Clyde Woodard.

Bassos—Raymond Brown, Frank Carter, Vaughn Clay, Burton Craig, Ralph Foster, Frank Hodge, Norman Hodgkins, Andrew Karkos, Charles Knapp, Wilfred Lutterell, Burnell Overlock, William Savage, Kenneth Stitham, Richard Tibbetts, Charles Whitten, Norman Wright.



Debate

Affirmative	*Negative*
Miriam McMichael, '25	Norman Thurlough, '26
Maurice Graves, '24	Vaughn Clay, '26
Williard Voss, *Alternate*	Helen Mitchell, '26, *Alternate*

Coach, Sanger Cook

M. C. I. started her debating this year with a debate held at Waterville. The Waterville High School communicated with M. C. I. and after some correspondence, it was decided to have a debate at Waterville, on November 23, 1923. The question was, "Resolved: That immigration to the United States should be prohibited for a period of five years." The affirmative was upheld by Waterville High, represented by Bradford Hutchins, Arthur Levine, with Katherine Greany as alternate. As this was held before the Bates League Team had been chosen, Miriam McMichael and Maurice Graves, with Williard Voss as alternate, were picked to represent M. C. I.

After much preparation, the night of the debate came and the team went to Waterville, to return with a unanimous decision in their favor. Miriam McMichael was awarded first and Maurice Graves, second in speaking ability.

The question for the Bates Interscholastic League was, "Resolved: That United States should join the League of Nations." Immediately upon the receipt of the question by Coach Cook, two teams were chosen to talk for M. C. I., as given above.

The night of March 14th came too soon in the estimation of the debaters but in the two debates M. C. I. came through as winners. The affirmative remained at Pittsfield and debated Bangor High, winning a 3-0 decision and Maurice Graves as first and Miriam McMichael as second in speaking quality. The negative went to Bar Harbor and defeated the Bar Harbor High by 2-1. In this debate the rank of speakers found Vaughn Clay, first and Norman Thurlough, second.

Much joy was in camp, for these two wins meant a trip to Lewiston to debate in the semi-finals. On April 10th an informal debate was held in Chapel which was decided by popular vote. The decision went to the negative by a large majority, 126-16 on student vote and 5-3 on vote of the Faculty. Vaughn Clay was chosen as best speaker.

The next day, April 11th, the two teams went to Bates, where the Affirmative met Houlton High and the Negative met Deering Academy. That evening the semi-finals were held and the Affirmative of M. C. I. won by a unanimous decision from Houlton, with Maurice Graves chosen as best speaker. The Negative of M. C. I. lost to Deering by a unanimous vote in favor of Deering with Charles Guptill of Deering as best speaker.

As the winning of both debates is necessary to enter the finals held the next day, M. C. I. lost her chance to debate Saturday. The Bates Interscholastic Debating Cup was won by Deering Academy in two debates, in the finals, with Edward Little High School.

"WHO'S WHO—AND WHY"

NAME	AMBITION	WORST FAILING	FAVORITE SONG	ALWAYS FOUND
Cornelia Adair	To go to Colby	Breaking hearts	Maine Stein Song	At S. A. E. House
Ruth Bagley	To be a flirt	Getting 85%	Lonesome, that's all	At Troy Grange Hall
Hazel Boston	To be editor of "Palmer" Method Writing Company	Vamping	My Home Town is a One Horse Town	In Palmyra
Lloyd Boynton	To be a farmer	Making eyes	You'd be surprised	Driving dynamite
Goldie Bragdon	To be Dean at "Colby"	Shorthand	I'm through	In typewriting room
Aubrey Call	To get Full(er)	Driving with one hand	We'll build a dear little, cute little love nest	At the bulletin board
Frank Carter	To be a chauffeur	Driving a car	And the little old Ford rambled right along	In Waterville
Verna Carleton	To be a school marm	Being a heart smasher	You're a Freshman but you're awfully good	Don't know
Albert Coombs	To be chief cook and bottle washer	Grinning	The long boy	In the dish pan
Gladys Dutton	To be second Paderewski	Making remarks	Just as I am	In someone else's room
Flossie Dyer	To graduate	Making dates	Dancing Fool	At Burnham Station
Adelaide Files	To smoke fresh "Ham"	Painting	How I hate to get up in the morning	In study room
Barbara Fuller	To go to Conservatory of Music	Taking good pictures	"Call" me	With Aubrey
Walter Gordon	To kiss a teacher good-night	Flunking	I love me	With Graves
Maurice Graves	To be a song composer	Poor rank	Work for the night is coming	At the Drug Store
John Gray	To go on a house party	Getting home week ends	It's nobody's business	Selling Candy
Miron Ham	To "File" saws	Getting good rank	In Old New York	On the study room list
Winnefred Hanson	To graduate from Emerson	Growing fat	I ain't nobody's darling	At Guild meeting
Phyllis Harris	To be a school marm	Talking	What do you want to make those eyes at me for	On the Hartland "Squirt-gun"
Gladys Hathaway	To be a nurse	Keeping fellows	Lovable eyes	On the road home
Lurena Hilliker	To get married	Smoking "Pipes"	Here comes the bride	At the Bakery
Eva Huff	To be an undertaker	Making eyes	Any time, any place, anywhere	On the street
Glennis Hunter	To keep secrets	Shorthand	Kiss me again	With Flora
Charlotte Kimball	To dance forever	Dancing	Jazz baby	At the movies

Kenneth Kinney	To be Sec. of the U. S. Treasury	Speeding	Money blues	On the honor list
Virgil Lancaster	To go to college	"Girls, oh girls"	I love the ladies	Girls' Dorm
Wilfred Landry	To be someone	Being lazy	Some sunny day	Working
Rose Leighton	To beat Sparky selling tickets	Showing dimples	I just can't make my eyes behave	At Palmyra
Lloyd Libby	To be an artist	Blushing	I'm the guy	On the Burnham Train
Velma McClure	To grow tall	Primping	Barney Google	On house parties
Ruth Mudgett	To go to Emerson	Winning the prize at prize speaking	Christmas "Carols"	Where she hadn't ought to be
Josephine Nason	To study about "Normans"	Reckless driving	Old Black Joe	In Boston
Frances Noble	To learn to giggle	Dancing	Gee! how I hate to go home alone	On Grove Hill
Burnell Overlock	To get Miss Tooker's goat	Being a woman-hater	Who cares	At detention
Ruth Palmer	To be a vaudeville singer	Singing	Smiles	Studying
Flora Parsons	To be a private secretary	Giggling	You'll never find another love like mine	That's telling
Cynthia Phillips	To be a stenographer	Smiling	Johnny's in town	In the Reception room playing the piano
Ella Pillsbury	To be an actress	Dumping beds	Just leave it to me	Walking
Alger Reynolds	To take ——— to Florida	Being good	The girl I left behind me	In Unity
Guy Sawyer	To be on the honor list	Commercial Law	Tell me a story	Je ne sais pas
Glendon Stafford	To be a track star	Talking	Nobody knows	On the back seat.
Glenice Stuart	To be an old maid	Looking cute	I'm small but I'm awfully good	Pittsfield Grange
Richard Tibbetts	To graduate	Playing football	I'm nobody's darling	Down street
Walter Ulmer	To go to West Point	Ranks	Waiter, wait on me	Taking exams
Genevieve Weeks	To be a lawyer's wife	Geography	Angel Child	At home
Grace Wessenger	To be a school-marm	Being a good speaker	Poor little me	At midnight feeds
Emery Whitten	To be an orator	Talking too much	Any little girl	Newport
Charlie Whitten	To be a back	Getting good rank	Along came Ruth	At the movies
Ruth Wilkinson	To get a good seat in the dining-room	"Seekin"	Faded love letters of mine	On house parties
Hazel Wilson	To be a milk-maid	Flapping	Oh Frenchie	H2O Ville

Senior Class Ride

When, as Freshmen, we came to M. C. I. and saw the noble Seniors going on their class ride, we looked forward to the day when we, also, might have that privilege. But it seemed years before the time really came. When we returned to school in the fall of our Senior year we immediately began discussing the coming ride. We, of course, wanted a day off for the eventful occasion; but there we met strong opposition. Mr. Verrill said that studies should come before everything else, so we decided on Saturday, September 22, as a good day to go.

The weatherman evidently had a grudge on us, for the day dawned with a heavy mist, and everything looked dreary, except the Seniors themselves. We decided to go, whatever the weather, and about 9:30 o'clock twenty-two Seniors with Mrs. Loudon, our class teacher, and Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, as invited guests, for chaperones, started for Lakewood, a pleasant summer resort about thirty miles from Pittsfield. We left in cars driven by Verna Carleton, Kenneth Kinney, Aubrey Call, Vaughn Clay and Clifton Brown.

When we were nearly to Skowhegan, Old Sol, finding he could not defeat the Seniors, decided to shine again. This whim of his dried things off and gave to every one a feeling of good cheer.

Verna, in her "Ford," arrived first, of course, and can you imagine who was last? Aubrey! Did you suppose it would be anyone else? But Aubrey had had an accident in Skowhegan, and he and his crowd were obliged to walk in.

Before dinner many enjoyed themselves by exploring. As there were very few summer people at the place, we had the grounds practically to ourselves. Others enjoyed the teeter, a few went swimming and last but not least the chute was enjoyed by all. Soon a delicious lunch of sandwiches, pickles, doughnuts, cookies and coffee was served, and after the lunch we played games, with Mr. Peterson as leader.

About five o'clock we started for home. When we got back to Pittsfield we found that a bountiful banquet had been prepared for us by the Juniors. After this pleasant repast the Seniors, the Faculty and some of the Juniors went to Powers Hall, where a social was held. The social ran until, in comparison with other M. C. I. socials, a late hour.

Thus ended what had been for us a perfect day.



Senior Play

The Senior Class picked for its choice, from the plays under consideration of the Senior Play Committee, the four-act comedy, "Daddy Long-Legs." After many delays due to the number of other entertainments being run in Pittsfifield, the night of May 8th was settled upon as the night of production.

The first act gives to the audience the too true picture of life in an orphan's home. The John Grier Home, on Trustee's Day, presents many opportunities for the children to display their mischievousness and the trustees, their pompousness. Here is also introduced, Judy, the prize orphan, and Jervis Pendleton, "Daddy Long-Legs."

Judy's college room, one year later, is the scene of the second act and in the act more characters are brought into the plot. The setting and actions of Julia and Sallie, who room with Judy, give the required college atmosphere.

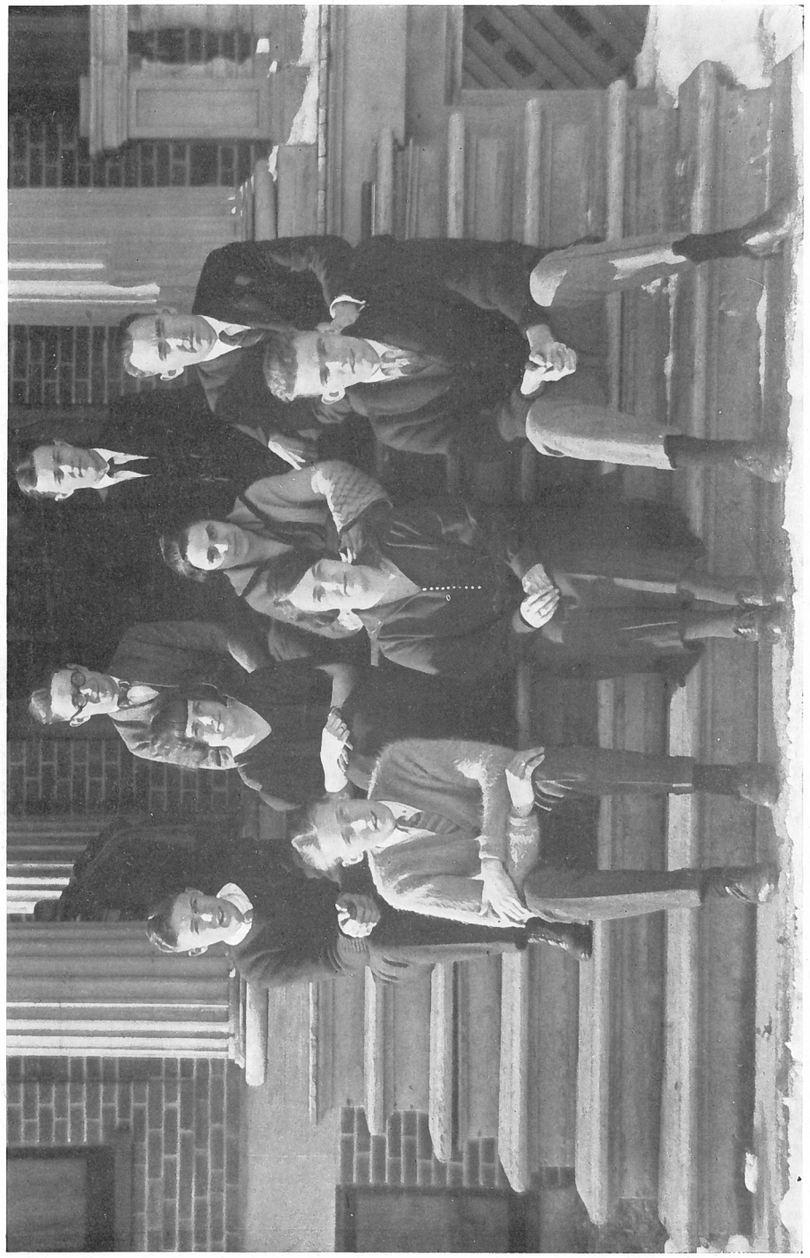
In the third act we are transferred to the sitting room of the Locke Willow Farm, at a time three years later. In this scene the plot is carried along by the coming of Jervis to the farm.

The last act, in the library of Jervis Pendleton, brings to a close the play in a manner to the enjoyment of all.

After a careful study of the available talent the following cast was selected:

Jervis Pendleton		Maurice Graves
James McBride		Virgil Lancaster
Cyrus Wykoff		Alger Reynolds
Abner Parsons		Richard Tibbetts
Griggs		Walter Gordon
Walters		Wilfred Landry
Judy		Rose Leighton
Miss Pritchard		Hazel Wilson
Mrs. Pendleton		Frances Noble
Julia Pendleton		Winnifred Hanson
Sallie McBride		Charlotte Kimball
Mrs. Semple		Ruth Mudgett
Mrs. Lippett		Cornelia Adair
Sadie Kate	Orphans	Winnifred Hanson
Gladiola		Eva Huff
Loretta		Velma McClure
Mamie		Barbara Fuller
Freddie Perkins		Glendon Stafford
Carrie		Barbara Fuller





Athletic Association Advisory Board

This year has marked the renewing of the Advisory Board of the Athletic Association. Due to a discussion held during the last part of our Junior year it was thought advisable to restore this student committee.

The Board, for the last year, has done much to help athletics in other ways than on the various fields on which the games are played. At the beginning of school, the running of the Redpath Entertainment festival was turned over to the Board. The course, which consisted of four entertainments, was successfully managed by them, although without the loyal aid given by the students in selling season and single admission tickets, it could not have been done.

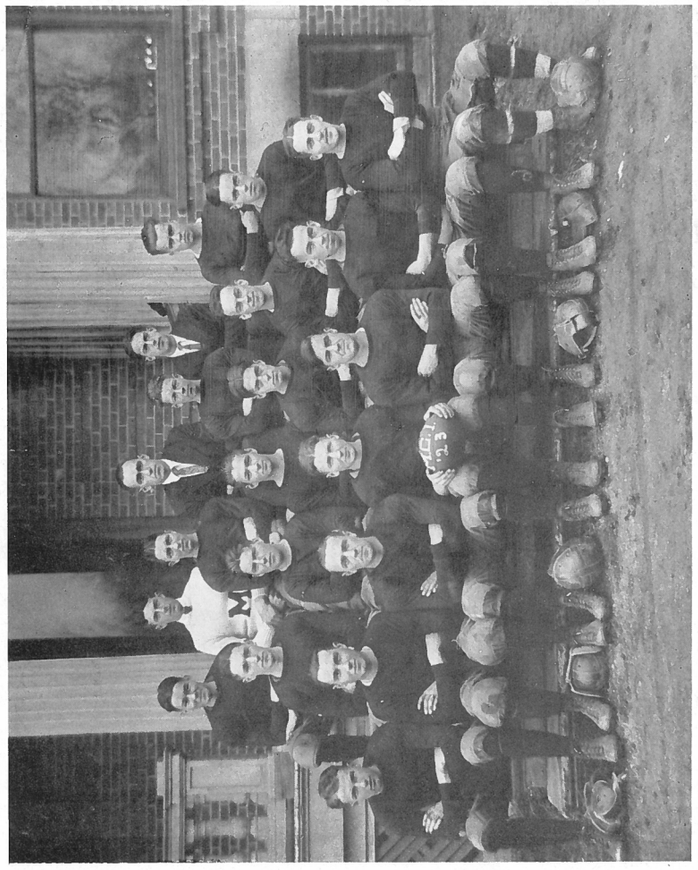
After the course had been given, the representative, Miss Dekker, talked with the members of the Board and with the students and it was voted to have the course here next year.

The evening before the team left for the football game at Saco, where they played Thornton, a "pep" night was held, the running of the affair being up to the Advisory Board. The crowd gathered full of enthusiasm and, with food sandwiched in between pep-talks by Mr. Verrill, Mr. Peterson, Mr. Frude and "Bill" Macomber, from Colby, their spirits were raised to the highest point possible.

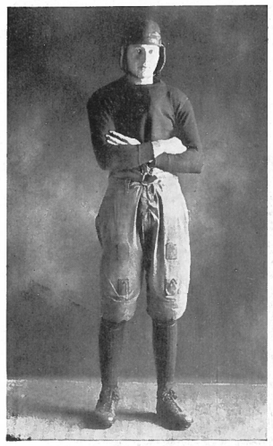
The latest plans of the Advisory Board are to procure megaphones for the baseball season and to have the Constitution of the Athletic Association printed in a convenient form for distribution among the students.

The members of the Board are:

Chairman	MAURICE E. GRAVES, '24 *President of the Athletic Association*
Vice-President	LINWOOD B. DAY, '25
Secretary	MARJORIE LEADBETTER, '25
Faculty Members	MISS MCAUSLAN, MR. FRUDE
Alumni Members	MR. COOK, MR. SMILEY
Senior Member	WALTER GORDON, '24
Junior Member	MARJORIE LEADBETTER, '25
Sophomore Member	DONALD HUMPHREY, '26
Member-at-large	VELMA MCCLURE, '24



Football



Captain — Richard Tibbitts, '24
Manager — John Grey, '24
Coach — E. R. Frude

Maine Central Institute began football practice with about thirty-five men. Out of this number three men were veterans, Captain Tibbitts, Lancaster and Karkos. The men started with Coach Campbell, but as he only remained with us two weeks, Porter, of Colby, and "Al" Morrill, a Bowdoin graduate, carried on his work until our present coach, "Hank" Frude, came.

Sept. 29—M. C. I. lost 6 to 0 to Skowhegan High.

Oct. 6—Bangor High was played and our team lost with a score of 20 to 0. During the first half our team held the score down to 0-0.

Oct. 10—M. C. I. played Higgins Classical Institute and won the first victory of the season at Charleston with a score of 19 to 0.

Oct. 13—The team traveled to Oak Grove, and was defeated 9 to 0.

Oct. 17—In our return game with Bangor High we were again defeated with a score of 19 to 0.

Oct. 20—Higgins was again defeated by M. C. I., this time on our field. The score of 12 to 6 showed the good playing on a muddy field.

Oct. 27—M. C. I. went to Hartland and scored an easy victory of 19 to 6.

Nov. 3—Oak Grove sent her team to Pittsfield, and our team, determined to retaliate for her former defeat at Oak Grove, won 6 to 0.

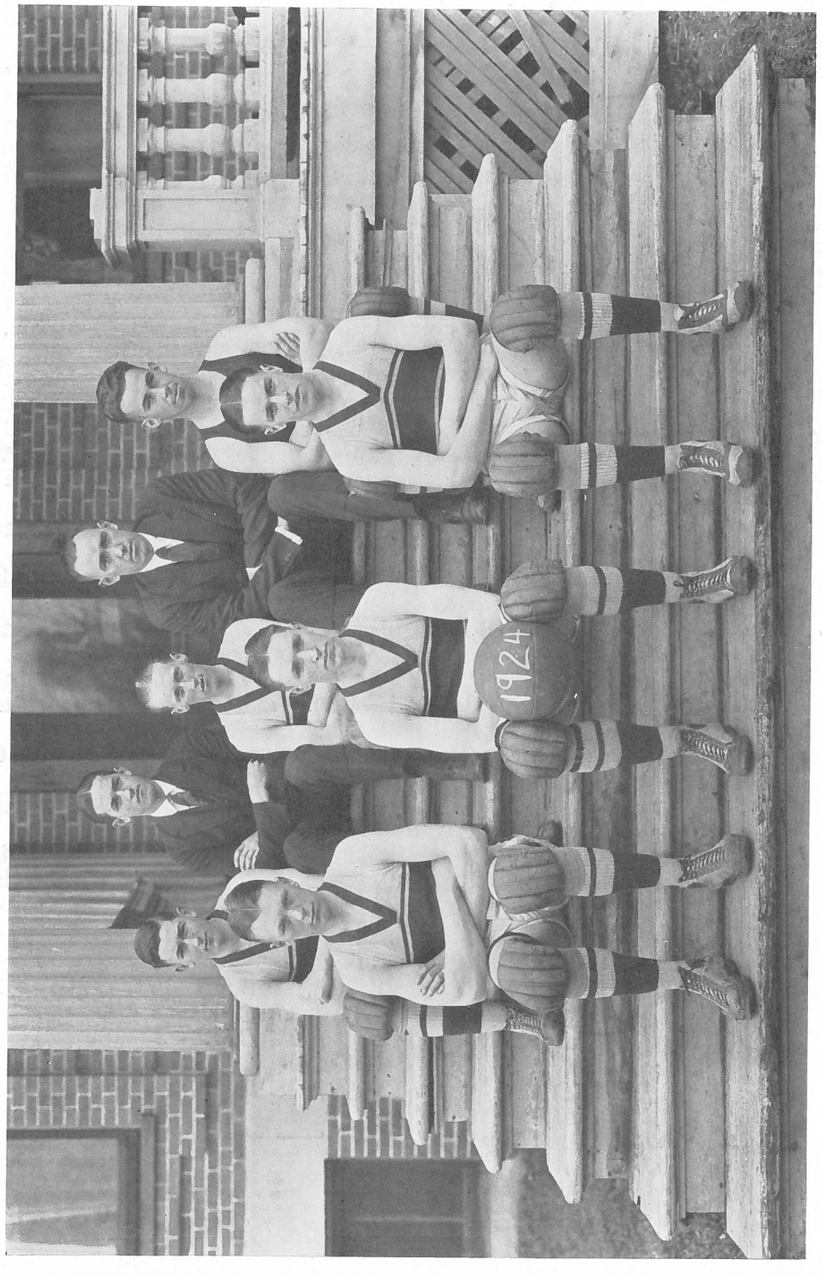
Nov. 10—The big trip of the year, to Thornton Academy, resulted in a defeat. The game was played fine and the final score was 22 to 0.

Nov. 12—Returning from Saco the team played the strong Kent's Hill team the next day and this game was lost to Kent's Hill, 7 to 0.

The men who made their letters in football are: Capt. Tibbitts, Louder, Karkos, Sirois, Andrews, Savage, Coombs, Ulmer, Landry, Whitten, N. Hodgkins, Lancaster, Reynolds, Knapp, Stitham, Lutrell, Ricker, Lizotte and Manager Grey.

Football Schedule

Skowhegan High	6	M. C. I.	0
Bangor High	20	M. C. I.	0
Higgins Classical	0	M. C. I.	19
Oak Grove	6	M. C. I.	0
Bangor High	19	M. C. I.	0
Higgins Classical	6	M. C. I.	12
Hartland Academy	6	M. C. I.	19
Oak Grove	0	M. C. I.	6
Thornton Academy	22	M. C. I.	0
Kent's Hill	7	M. C. I.	0



Boys' Basketball



Captain VIRGIL LANCASTER, '24
Manager LINWOOD DAY, '25
Coach MR. E. R. FRUDE

With one of the strongest schedules ever played at Maine Central Institute during the Basketball season, the team started off with a fine showing. Although they had to break in two or three new men in the middle of the season, they finished it playing a fine game of basketball.

January 9—A hurriedly arranged game with Newport High resulted with the team winning to the fine tune of 44 to 8.

January 11—The team then traveled to Vassalboro and at the hands of Oak Grove met defeat by one basket.

January 18—Kent's Hill came to Pittsfield and although our team was beaten by rather a bad score the playing was fast and furious. This score was 53 to 36.

January 25—Higgins was met on her own ground and defeated in a close game to a final score of 9 to 16.

January 30—The second game with Kent's Hill again brought us defeat. The finish found the score 37 to 14.

February 9—The strong Hebron team came to our floor to face the changed team that held them at 40 to 21.

February 16—At Bucksport our team met with another close defeat. This time the score was 24 to 21.

February 22—Oak Grove came up here and walked away with an easy score of 40 to 20.

February 27—Our old rivals, Bangor, won by one basket.

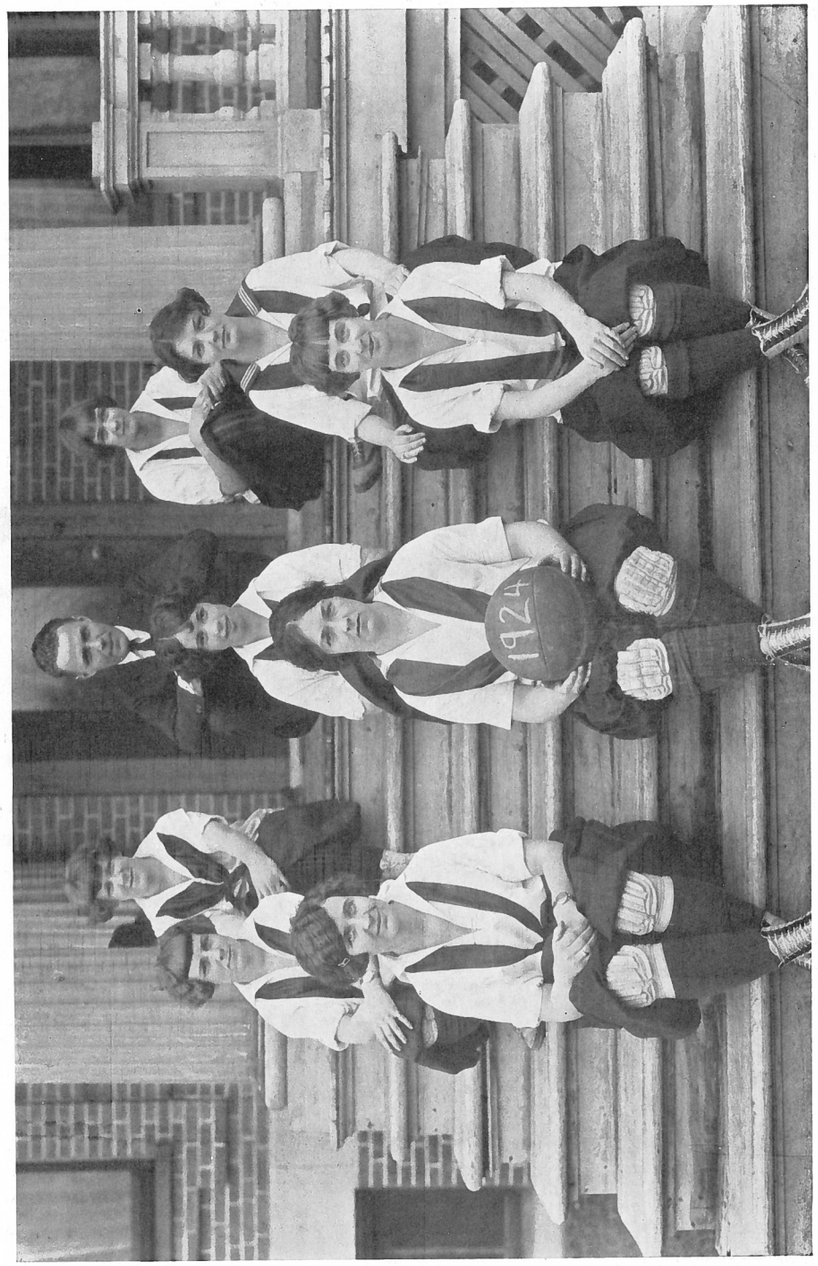
February 29—At Higgins, our team lost 24 to 21.

March 4—At the Maine Tournament we lost 39 to 36.

The schedule was as follows:

M. C. I.	44	Newport High	8
M. C. I.	19	Oak Grove Seminary	21
M. C. I.	36	Kent's Hill Seminary	53
M. C. I.	19	Higgins Classical Institute	16
M. C. I.	14	Kent's Hill Seminary	37
M. C. I.	21	Hebron Academy	40
M. C. I.	21	E. M. C. S.	24
M. C. I.	20	Oak Grove Seminary	40
M. C. I.	28	Bangor High	30
M. C. I.	21	Higgins Classical Institute	24
M. C. I.	36	E. M. C. S.	39

The men who made letters were: Capt. Lancaster, Seekins, Hodgkins, Craig, Coombs, Day and Gordon.



Girls' Basketball



Captain — Marjorie Leadbetter, '25
Manager — Ruth Wilkinson, '24
Coach — Charles W. Peterson

The Girls' Basketball team this year has suffered many defeats but Captain Leadbetter and Coach Peterson put forth their best efforts to have a successful season. The great difficulty this past season has been to get the girls interested in the practice which is so essential to any team.

The first game was played at Pittsfield against Unity High on January 18th, and our team won this very exciting and close game with a score of 9 to 8.

The next game on January 25th was against our old rivals, Castine Normal, and notwithstanding our last year's record we were beaten 12 to 0.

The return game with Unity at Unity, played on February 8th, was a tie at the end of the second half with a score of 11 all. In the overtime our team was nosed out by a basket and the final score stood 13 to 11. It was a fast game and both teams played to win.

February 15th the team again faced Castine, on their floor, and the odds seemed to be against them for they lost by only one basket, the score being 11 to 9.

The Coburn sextette certainly outclassed our team on our floor on February 25th, winning a 33 to 19 victory.

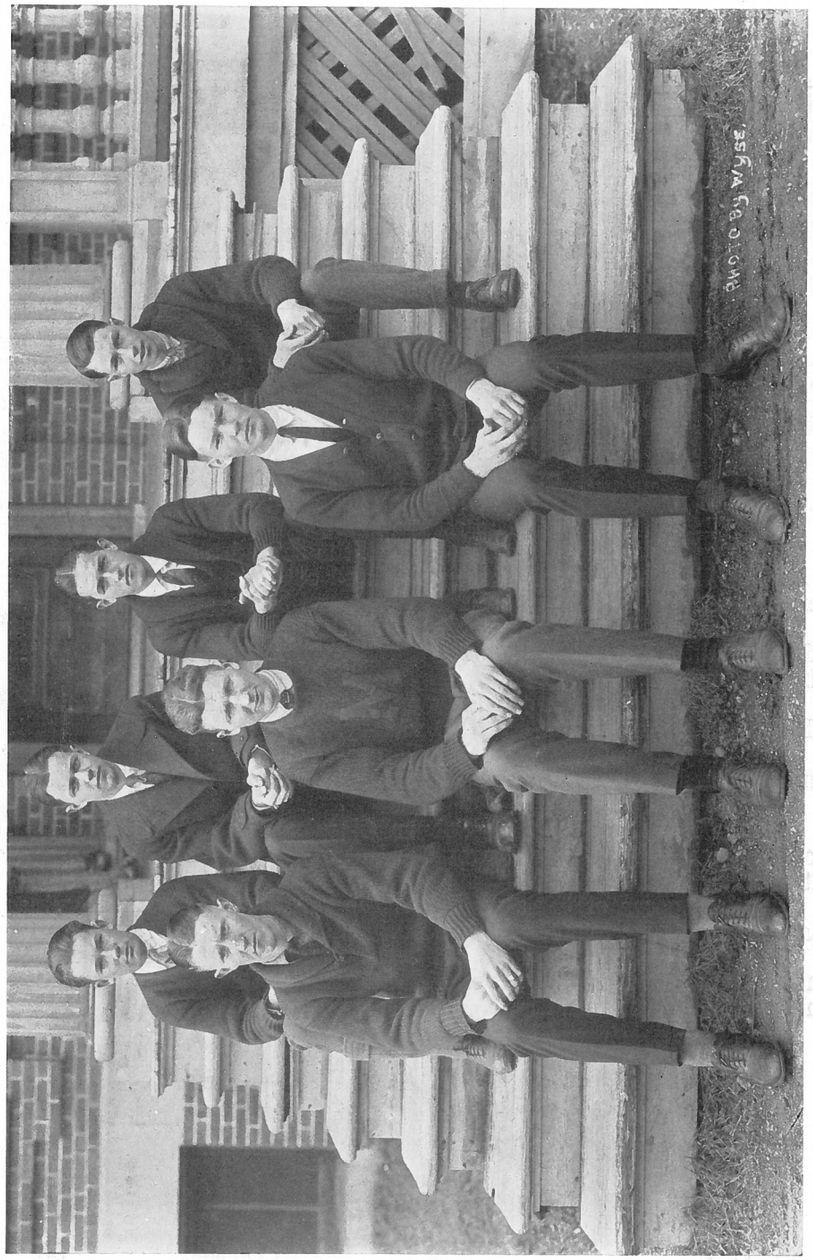
February 27th, Higgins' delegation put up a stiff fight, although the team expected an easy victory. The game closed in a tie, 10 to 10, and no overtime was played.

At the return game with Coburn Classical on March 1st, on their floor, the team met with their worst defeat of the season. The game was lost to a high score of 43 to 3.

The last game of the season was the return game with Higgins at Charleston and the team lost 36 to 19.

The girls who made their M's were Captain Leadbetter, Ruth Wilkinson, Charlotte Kimball, Corona Hatch, Elizabeth Griffin, Verna Carleton, and Alice Drummond.

M. C. I.	9	Unity High	8
M. C. I.	0	Castine Normal	12
M. C. I.	11	Unity High	13
M. C. I.	9	Castine Normal	11
M. C. I.	19	Coburn Classical	33
M. C. I.	10	Higgins Classical	10
M. C. I.	3	Coburn Classical	43
M. C. I.	19	Higgins Classical	36



Winter Sports Team

Remembering the fine showing that M. C. I. made at Augusta last year at the Winter Carnival held in that city, the fellows who went there last year were as eager to make a fine showing for M. C. I. this year in the winter sports line.

The first chance that they had to show their cleverness on snow and ice was at Waterville, on Jan. 19, where a meet of about eight schools was part of the Winter Carnival in that place.

Coach Cook, after rather hurried plans, took down the six following men, Glendon Stafford, Richard Tibbetts, Linwood Day, Hillis Dumphey, Harrison Estes and Will Savage. With this group of men he was able to win the prep and high school end of the meet for M. C. I. Coburn Classical Institute and Cony High School took the honors for second and third places, respectively.

As most of the prizes for this carnival were to the individuals competing, most of the fellows came home loaded with the spoils of the battle.

In the skating, Estes took first place in the 100 yard event and Savage was first in the mile. With the webs and wooden snowshoes M. C. I. took first and seconds. In the 100 yard snowshoe race, Tibbitts was first and Stafford second. In the Cross Country Snowshoe and Skiing race Stafford came in first with Day following him for second place.

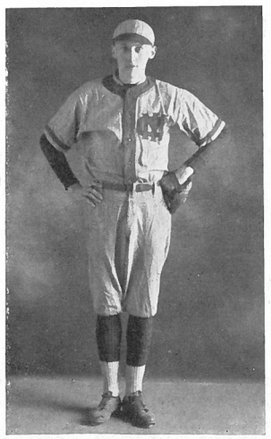
At the Augusta Carnival, on Feb. 22, Coach Cook took down five men, the ones who made the trip being Glendon Stafford, Richard Tibbetts, Linwood Day, Stephen Mank and Will Savage.

They did not take as many honors at the Capitol City as they did at Waterville but did quite well. In the Cross Country which they won last year they ranked about sixth.

Savage came in second in the mile event on skates and Stafford took third place in the snowshoe 100 yard race.

It is expected that the men who made places will be awarded letters this year and that the Winter Sports Teams at Maine Central Institute will continue to make the fine showings made by this and last year's teams.

Baseball



Captain — WALTER GORDON, '24
Manager — KENNETH KINNEY, '24
Coach — MR. E. R. FRUDE

The baseball season will be far advanced by the time the TRUMPET is issued but it is impossible to put any of the scores of the games in it because of the early date on which the Class Book goes to press.

However, the schedule and prospectus of the season's players can be given.

The outlook for this season is fine, there being six of last year's men on the list of candidates this spring. And with the help of some new material from other schools the team should come through with some victories.

The schedule is strong and has on it two games with Kent's Hill which is a strong team that M. C. I. has not played for many years.

The Captain, Walter Gordon, '24, plays outfield and expects with the right kind of men to carry the team "On to Victory."

The last year's men and their positions are: Karkos, catcher; Seekins, Day and Andrews, pitchers; Lancaster, third base; Captain Gordon and Knapp, outfielders.

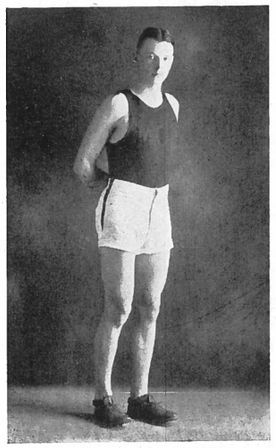
Listed among the new candidates are Overlock and Hodgkins, aspirants for the initial sack position; Whitten, formerly of Lee Academy, who is reputed as a good performer around the keystone sack; Reynolds, who has played on Unity High School, will battle with Lancaster for the third base position.

With "Hank" as coach, the men started training and practice on April 5th, even though there was a little snow on the ground. The last big snow storm delayed practice about a week and therefore the training had to be quite intensive.

The following schedule has been arranged:

April	19	Waterville High at Pittsfield
April	26	Dexter High at Pittsfield
May	3	Skowhegan High at Skowhegan
May	7	Oak Grove Seminary at Pittsfield
May	10	Higgins Classical Institute at Charleston
May	17	Kent's Hill Seminary at Pittsfield
May	24	Higgins Classical Institute at Pittsfield
May	31	Kent's Hill Seminary at Kent's Hill
June	4	Skowhegan High at Pittsfield
June	7	Oak Grove Seminary at Vassalboro
June	12	Alumni Game at Pittsfield

Track



Captain — MAYO SEEKINS, '25
Manager — AUBREY CALL, '24
Coaches, Field Events — SANGER M. COOK
Running — CHARLES W. PETERSON

The Track men of M. C. I. have not had much chance to show their ability as yet, for the real track season is in the spring. There was held last fall, an inter-class meet in which was shown the material with which the Coaches will have to deal this spring.

The event was held on the track field back of the Institute and a good crowd of the students watched the various men from their classes win or lose. The final score for the meet resulted in the Seniors having the most points and the other classes following in their natural order. The scores were: Seniors, 43 5/6; Juniors, 26 5/6; Sophomores, 13 1/3; Freshmen, 4.

The events and the winners of each were:

85 Yard Dash—best time, 9 3/5 sec.; finals, Tibbetts, 1st; Clay, 2nd; Lancaster, 3rd.

Mile Run—Carter, 1st; Day, 2nd; Stafford, 3rd; time, 6 min. 1 3/5 sec.

50 Yard High Hurdles—Lancaster, 1st; Seekins, 2nd; Stitham, 3rd.

440 Yard Dash—Tibbetts, 1st; Clay, 2nd; Hodgkins, 3rd; time, 59 3/5 sec.

85 Yard Low Hurdles—Finals, Seekins and Lancaster, tied for 1st; Stitham, 2nd; time, 11 3/5 sec.

High Jump—Seekins, 5 ft. 1 in; Lancaster, 2nd; Day, Clay and Stafford tied for 3rd place.

Shot Put—Seekins, 32 ft. 11 in; Woodard, 2nd; Lancaster, 3rd.

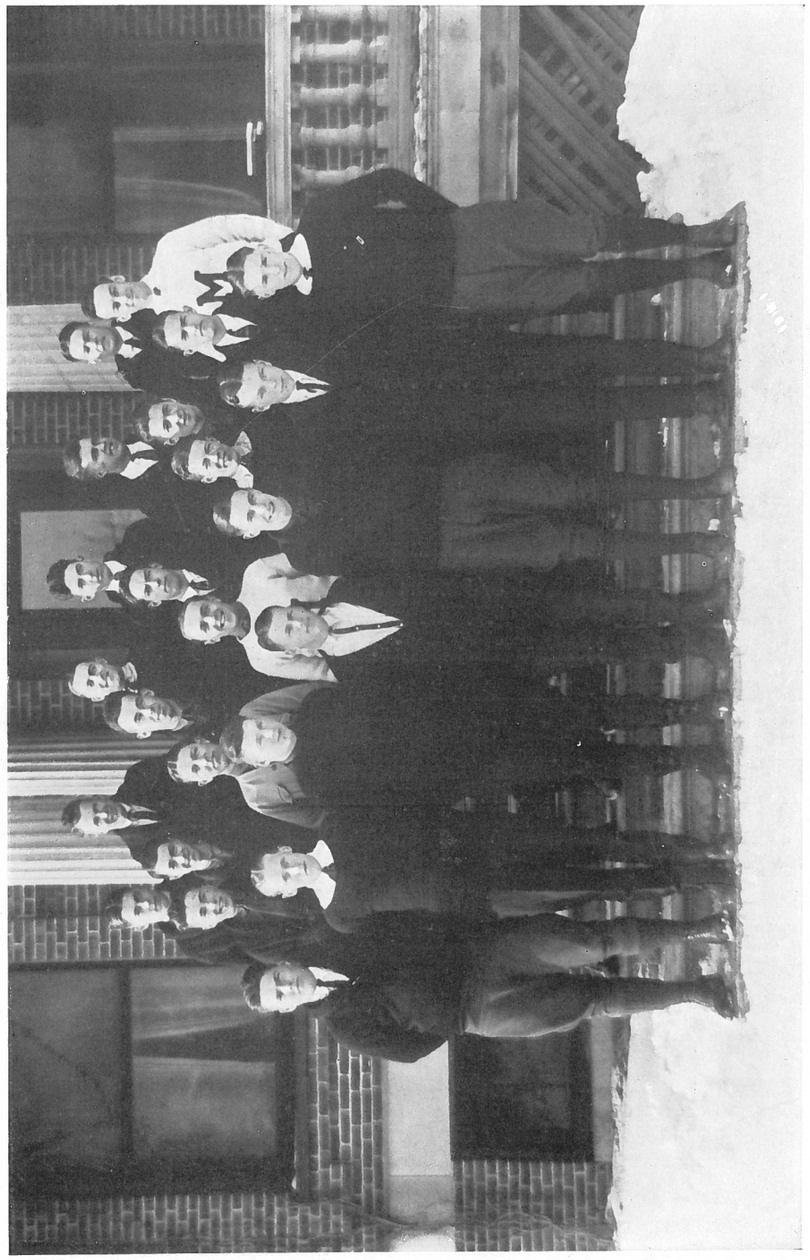
Broad Jump—Clay and Lancaster, tied for 1st, 16 ft. 3 in.; Stafford and Seekins, tied for 2nd.

Discus Throwing—Seekins, 86 ft. 6½ in.; Tibbetts, 2nd; Ricker, 3rd.

Hammer Throw—Gray, 80 ft.; Louder, 2nd; Tibbetts, 3rd.

With the coming of spring, training has been called and the work in preparation for the meet at U. of M. is putting the men in their best form. The meet at Orono is to be held on May 3rd and as M. C. I. has some of the men who went up there last year and showed up so good, the prospects for this year are fine.

It is hoped that another inter-class meet will be held before the men go to Maine, but as yet plans have not been finished for this meet.



"M" CLUB

CALENDAR



Sept. 11 School opens with a bang, many new freshies added to our number.

Sept. 12 Fay Marble is thought to be a girl. We hear about ranks as of old times.

Sept. 13 Fay brings his trunk back from girls' dormitory.

Sept. 14 Social at Baptist church. Football practice begun in earnest. earnest.

Sept. 15 Movies, first social. Boys learn new rules of Dean; they cannot sit with girls.

Sept. 16 Church for us.

Sept. 17 Fay rings five minute bell, calls Pa out of office, and Pa comes out all right.

Sept. 18 Detention begins with its old stand-bys, Floyd and Kenneth.

Sept. 19 Freshmen can't tell whether they are coming or going. Lanterns flicker in Geography.

Sept. 20 Gordon has something on his mind. Leo Smith visits us.

Sept. 21 Freshman Reception, Lancaster mistakes Estelle Curran for Ruth Mudgett in the dark.

Sept. 22 Class Ride to Lakewood. Tibbetts rides with the girls. Verna's car can't go fast enough. The sandwiches decide to take a trolley ride. Kenney eats Jelley at the Banquet.

Sept. 23 Herc Allen joins the Universalist choir of girls.

Sept. 24 Freshmen realize they are insignificant. Coach Campbell leaves.

Sept. 25 Y. M. and Girl Reserve Hike, hot dogs and coffee; several take short cuts home.

Sept. 26 Mr. Converse speaks in chapel. Al Morrill coaches.

Sept. 27 Floyd comes to school minus two teeth. Freshman girls wear twenty-seven pigtails.

Sept. 28 Science classes sigh; Pa Verrill for teacher. Boynton and Stafford fall seriously in love.

Sept. 29 First game of season, Skowhegan vs. M. C. I. Skowhegan 6, M. C. I. 0.
Sept. 30 Several members of "M" club give Collins a hair cut.
Oct. 1 Walter Ulmer returns. Joe, we wonder why that smile. We have a new coach, Porter of Colby.
Oct. 2 Some of the boys break up housekeeping. Hodgkins' room is upside down.
Oct. 3 Mr. Wheaton speaks in Chapel. Pa discusses housekeeping.
Oct. 4 Marge takes a "nap" in the movies.
Oct. 5 'Stell leaves us. Social. Pruny plays the piano, she gets mad.
Oct. 6 Bangor vs. M. C. I. at Bangor; they learn that M. C. I. have plenty of school spirit; we support our team.
Oct. 7 Boys take a trip to cider mill.
Oct. 8 Lefty Day takes an awful fall; he falls in Love. Frude arrives.
Oct. 9 Karkos and Shorty make up. Pa waxes eloquent over ranks.
Oct. 10 M. C. I. 19; Higgins 0. We make the old town ring with cheers and fog horn. Sparky is laid up.
Oct. 11 Clay takes a Light to the movies.
Oct. 12 Helen Mitchell is on time to breakfast. Pa and the boys clash; Tibbetts voices his sentiments.
Oct. 13 Oak Grove with M. C. I. 'Nuf said. Marge gets a Bill from Colby College.
Oct. 14 Everybody in the blue flunk.
Oct. 15 Shakespearian Recital. Frude has a new method of opening doors.
Oct. 16 We learn our A B C's, also an ode to the Camel.
Oct. 17 M. C. I. vs. Bangor, nuf said first. Trumpet board meeting. Open house at Girls' Dorm.
Oct. 18 Pa talks to us about ranks. Gordon has a debate with Genevieve.
Oct. 19 It's a boy. Pa decides he can't afford to go to the teachers' convention.
Oct. 20 M. C. I., 12; H. C. I., 6. Wakefield visits us. Social.
Oct. 21 A cat heard under Lefty Day's window yowling, "O Lef-ty, not ne-ow."
Oct. 22 Cornelia came back. Boynton gets serious.
Oct. 23 Velma decides the typewriting room would make a good skating rink.
Oct. 24 Fire at Grammar school; open night at girls' dormitory. Voss bids By, By, good night to Marge.
Oct. 25 Exams begin. Football men go to matinee but leave in a hurry.
Oct. 26 We all breathe a sigh of relief! Exams are over. "Little Hoppy" takes Peruny to the pictures. Fay sings "O! Cornelia."
Oct. 27 We trim Hartland 19-6. Andrews and Punk get hurt.
Oct. 28 Gordon challenges the Ghost to fight, then wears out his shoes in running. Big debate on box-social; girls oppose but finally concede.

Oct. 30 Pa bursts like a bomb; he calls us disreputable critters. Girls play football.
Oct. 31 Open night at Girls' Dorm. Boys race eating pie. Voss a little too much speed. Burnell votes Pruny prettiest girl.
Nov. 1 Paddles used on several Freshmen, but not on Collins. Pruny's tea is too hot.
Nov. 2 Pa gives us Armistice Day off. Hurrah! Rose has a new vanity case; congratulations on it.
Nov. 3 Oak Grove, 0; M. C. I., 6. Hallowe'en social. Pete makes a fine girl.
Nov. 4 Boys make a visit to girls' dormitory. Girls have some difficulty in getting to Ku Klux Klan meeting.
Nov. 5 Track meet. Seniors win of course. Fire at girls' dorm.
Nov. 6 Seniors get gold loving cup. Rose is contrary-minded about class pictures.
Nov. 7 Night study room open; many familiar faces are recognized.
Nov. 8 Big rally. Glidden falls asleep in study room. He thinks night study hours too strenuous.
Nov. 9 Tag day. Lottie, Ruth, and Velma fail to get the front seats in chapel.
Nov. 10 We send the boys off to Thornton. Movies.
Nov. 11 Boys get back. Frude and Hodgkins explain football to several girls on the train.
Nov. 12 Holiday. We have a wonderful float. M. C. I. 0; Kent's Hill 7.
Nov. 13 Redpath entertainment; they play "Old Black Joe" for the benefit of Joe Nason.
Nov. 14 Trumpet board meeting.
Nov. 15 The lights go out at the Matinee; funny noises from the back row.
Nov. 16 Mrs. Loudon has a surprise for us; we take notes all the period.
Nov. 17 Freshmen beat the Sophomores. Frude does some funny kicking for the lady teachers.
Nov. 18 Church again so soon.
Nov. 19 Trumpet board meeting; much discussion on several drawings.
Nov. 20 Lecture at Powers Hall.
Nov. 21 We all have our pictures taken; the camera is badly broken. Overlock and Voss have their voices tested in Glee Club; they are strong enough all right.
Nov. 22 Graves goes to detention. Charlie Whitten holds down a doorstep too long.
Nov. 23 The Y. M. C. A. is coming. Debating team goes to Waterville.
Nov. 24 Hoppie threatens to murder Callahan. Stell visits us.
Nov. 25 Washburn decides that Y. M. C. A. stands for Young Men's Crooked Association.
Nov. 26 Boys' meeting until 12 o'clock.
Nov. 27 Lecture course. Pa offers Floyd his seat. Everybody willing to help clean up. Pa offers to take the girls to the train.
Nov. 28 Collins gets 2% out of Pa in Geography. Thanksgiving tomorrow. Boys get football letters.
Nov. 29 Thanksgiving—too full to think.

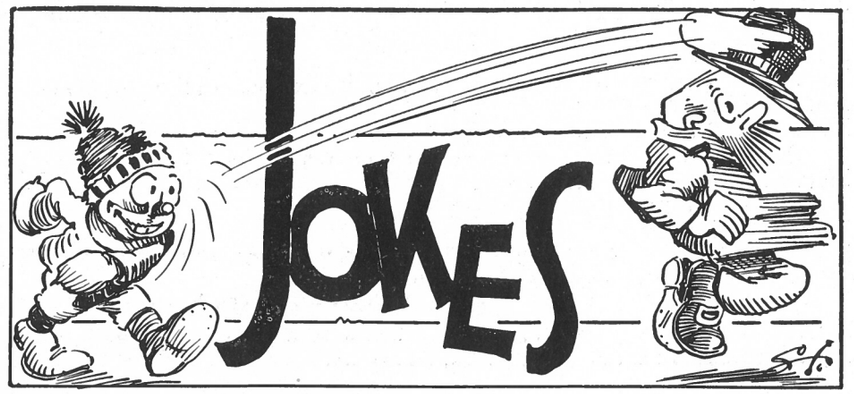
Nov. 30 Great house-party weather. "Bye baby bunting, Andy goes a-hunting."
Dec. 1 Connie comes back early.
Dec. 2 Big dinner at Dorm—almost one table full.
Dec. 3 Back again; many cases of indigestion; another Boys' meeting.
Dec. 4 Main topic of Girls' Dormitory is pictures. Freckles and spots in abundance. Last lecture course, Lottie and Ruth go alone.
Dec. 5 Basketball starts. Call says that nine plus three is ten and four times zero is four.
Dec. 6 Boynton has his motto ready at class time today.
Dec. 7 Second and third floor gangs clash at the Girls' Dorm. Bed dumping is now a thing of the past.
Dec. 8 Boys' Basketball games; on account of the absence of the Senior players the Juniors win after a hard-fought scramble, by a small margin.
Dec. 9 Once more we dress in our glad clothes and amble forth to church.
Dec. 10 Pa gives us a sweet reminder of those beloved exams.
Dec. 11 Miss Tooker receives a delightful plaything for her Hope chest from three members of the opposite sex.
Dec. 12 Have TRUMPET Board picture taken, expected to be a masterpiece.
Dec. 13 Exams! Exams! Exams! Several have met their Waterloo.
Dec. 14 At three o'clock in the morning beautiful Christmas carols are rendered by members of the Boys' Dorm, consisting of "Barney Google," "Yes, We Have No Bananas," "Onward, Christian Soldiers," etc. Vacation.
Jan. 1 Back again to the same old grind. We all resolve to be good. Miss Tooker finds out who left the useful gift on the porch.
Jan. 2 We surely must be good, we have all three ministers with us this morning. Basketball boys looking pretty in their brand new suits.
Jan. 3 Mike Collins has returned. Same old bunch at the matinee.
Jan. 4 Sir Roger De Coverly is with us for a few days. Smart ones get their names read in Chapel.
Jan. 5 Social at Powers Hall, Kinney and Stitham decide to become hot dog kings and start a thriving business on cold dogs.
Jan. 6 K. K. K. meeting in the evening, also meeting at the Boys' Dorm; many beautiful selections are rendered by Frank Hodge on a mouth organ.
Jan. 7 Verna thinks the latest car is the "Pierce Arrow."
Jan. 8 Collins looks better with glasses, not so much can be seen of his face.
Jan. 9 Basketball game. Newport 18; M. C. I. 44. Social afterwards.
Jan. 10 Trumpet board meeting. Sir Roger De Coverly comes to life.
Jan. 11 Pa drags boys out of bed. Boys journey to Oak Grove; beaten by one basket.
Jan. 12 Senior social a roaring success. Gordon finds what his ambition is.
Jan. 13 Skating is fine.

Jan. 14 Toothless Pierce gets back from Bangor. Hodge appears in an orange necktie.
Jan. 15 Cornelia gives a declension in Geometry class; what was she thinking of, we wonder.
Jan. 16 Fire! Fire! on the furnace pipes in Boys' dorm. Whitten stays abed through the most of it.
Jan. 17 Rose criticizes Graves in English class on his knees shaking.
Jan. 18 We play Kent's Hill; enough said. Girls trim Unity.
Jan. 19 We all go sliding and skating. Our carnival team wins a meet at Waterville.
Jan. 20 Mr. Frude is very attentive to Miss Tooker.
Jan. 21 Class parts are out, also Pierce and Baker are out.
Jan. 22 A number attend church; something unusual, a matinee.
Jan. 23 Voss takes a seat on the ice. Overlock decides that Coburn is good enough for him.
Jan. 24 Matinee again. Lindquist loses sight in one eye looking at the "Light."
Jan. 25 M. C. I. 19; Higgins 16. Big social afterwards. Boys go over to girls' dorm to wash dishes, but are not admitted.
Jan. 26 Girls all sick. Miss Mac has got scratches on face, neck and arms.
Jan. 27 Several of the girls go a visiting. Put a piece of ice in your mouth next time, Hoppie.
Jan. 28 Overlock decides that M. C. I. isn't such a bad place after all, as he is back. Miss Tooker slams the men in English class.
Jan. 29 The younger members of the faculty take a straw ride. Miss Tooker says, "Hank's bear-skin gloves are terribly warm." Oh, are they!
Jan. 30 Seniors decide on invitations. So cold we can't talk, our tongues froze to our teeth.
Jan. 31 Barbara is very interested in diamond settings just at present; congratulations, Aubrey.
Feb. 1 Boys go to Kent's Hill; that's sufficient.
Feb. 2 Colder than blue blazes; so cold the wind won't blow.
Feb. 3 Church once more.
Feb. 4 New record at girls' dormitory. Class meeting.
Feb. 5 Senior movie.
Feb. 6 Seniors get class pictures. Everybody thinks his own is simply awful.
Feb. 7 Matinee. We hold our breath until exams are here and over.
Feb. 8 Exams! Exams! Exams! Miss Tooker goes to the hospital.
Feb. 9 M. C. I. boys vs. Hebron, nuf said. Girl Reserve social.
Feb. 10 All out for church per usual.
Feb. 11 Cynthia is taken to the hospital.
Feb. 12 Puff's pictures arrive; we all take a second look to make sure the folders are large enough.
Feb. 13 Mr. Cann speaks in chapel. Hank is wearing a smile because of Miss Tooker's improvement.
Feb. 14 Matinee, the back row is not as full as usual; Charlotte and Sparky sit in opposite corners.
Feb. 15 Girls off for Castine; Castine gets a surprise.

Feb. 16 A few get seasick; why stay on deck, Pete?
Feb. 17 A delegation of two members from the S. A. E. house much to the delight of Connie and Tommy.
Feb. 18 On account of the death of our two beloved classmates, Cynthia Phillips and John Gray, such a gloom has fallen on the class, we leave blank the unwritten record of this week.
Feb. 19 Feb. 20 Feb. 21 Feb. 22 Feb. 23
Feb. 24 Church in the usual manner.
Feb. 25 Augustine Babola is reported ill; nothing serious, we hope.
Feb. 26 Board of health arrive; bright prospects for good food; three rousing cheers for the liver.
Feb. 27 Last but not least game, M. C. I. showed Bangor that we are still on the map. Girls and Higgins deadlock.
Feb. 28 Curtis Publishing Company demonstrates, and makes us believe that gold-backs grow on trees.
Feb. 28 Glee Club concert broken up. Augustine Babola has a terrible case of diphtheria.
Mar. 1 We are not quarantined yet. The terrible diphtheria rage still on.
Mar. 2 We are all glad to learn that Josephine Nason is recovering fast. We also hear about Hank Frude twisting the elevator shaft out of place at the hospital.
Mar. 3 Pa tells us the new medical theory which the Pittsfield people are offering, for instance, appendicitis is caused by pig and cow buried three years ago.
Mar. 4 Junior-Senior Reception; Hank Frude is very attentive to Miss Tooker.
Mar. 5 Big debate in chapel, between Spark Plugs and Barney Googles. Barney Googles win, of course.
Mar. 6 Boys leave for Tournament; Dr. Foster speaks in Chapel. Velma and Sparky put up the curtain for the third act.
Mar. 7 We journey to Tip Top Farm, and a tip-top time we will say, thanks to Emery Whitten. Come on, Tibbetts, don't get fresh.
Mar. 8 M. C. I. girls travel to Higgins. Kenneth Kinney thinks Cornelia dumb after the ride last night.
Mar. 9 Miss Kimball dines with Mr. Gordon in Bangor; now we know why Walter lingered so long at Maine. Thanks to Doris Wentworth, we learn that Maurice Graves decides to live and learn. Whoops, Maurice.
Mar. 10 Hurrah for Pa Verrill, what's going to happen? He gives us a day off to attend town meeting. Sparky loses his temper; we hope the walking is fine, Sparky. He calms down and finds himself in Corinna.
Mar. 11 Pa Verrill asks Dr. Strong if Augustine can come out from the quarantine long enough for the boys' dorm to burn.
Mar. 12 Girls try to make themselves young again. Puff makes a handsome child, her slim form shows up well in pink hair ribbon and short dresses.
Mar. 13 Lindquist and Helen take in the movies. Lindquist expects a drag with Pa.

Mar. 14 Miss Eames sends Mr. Frude's Physics class to detention. Hoppy and Seek threaten to try out a new plan.
Mar. 15 Movies. Connie takes advantage of Joe's absence.
Mar. 16 Church as per usual.
Mar. 17 Pa proposes to the faculty.
Mar. 18 Pa says "he has learned from experience not to argue with the women." Colby College Glee Club Concert.
Mar. 19 We think Corona and Sparky are strong believers in co-education.
Mar. 20 Exams. are upon us.
Mar. 21 Smiles and tears flood our faces, exams. are gone, vacation has come.
Apr. 1 Mrs. Cook is the first April fool; piano plays a new tune.
Apr. 2 Pa has a new line on the same subject, "Better Ranks."
Apr. 3 Oh! Mr. Frude, we wonder where you were when the lights went out?
Apr. 4 Powers Hall is the most wonderfully decorated hall in Maine. Why? Senior Social, of course.
Apr. 5 Connie attends the movies with bright hopes, but her expectations are cast down when Hoppy passes on.
Apr. 6 Church, of course. Big Beef Steak feed in room 40, Girls' Dorm.
Apr. 7 Ranks read in chapel, also posted. Rain spoils baseball practice.
Apr. 8 Baseball men out for practice in new uniforms, consisting of old shoes, pair of trousers, and gloves. The girls are watching for their appearance.
Apr. 9 Co-education again. Maurice Graves joins the triumvirate, there is hopes for Boyton.
Apr. 10 Big debate in chapel. Maurice wears a worried look. Don't feel so badly, she is all right.
Apr. 11 Glorious News! We have with us Papa Pete, Mamma Pete and Re-Pete. Debaters off for Lewiston.
Apr. 12 Baseball practice. Decorations on Campus. Several witnessed the dance of the imps.
Apr. 13 Auto ride; as result Sparky and Charlotte will not be on speaking terms for a week.
Apr. 14 French students' new song makes a tremendous hit in chapel.
Apr. 15 Mr. Peterson learns to ride a bicycle. We think, Pete, that a Ford would be better. Girls Reserves' dance. Some of the girls array themselves in boys' clothes.

Tout Fini. Trumpet goes to press.



Whatever trouble Adam had,
No man in days of yore
Could say when he had told a joke,
"I've heard that one before."

Miss Tooker: "What author are you quoting? Almost every sentence on your paper is inclosed in quotation marks."
Gordon: "Well, to tell the truth, I was quoting from the fellow who sat next to me."

Burnell: "Are you from the far north?"
Betty: "No, why do you ask?"
Burnell: "Oh, nothing! You dance as though you had snow-shoes on."

Girls—It's a case of genuine love if he keeps his eyes on you and not on the taxi meter.

Coach Frude: "Lots of girls use dumb-bells to get color in their cheeks."
Benito: "And lots of girls use color on their cheeks to get dumb-bells."

Mrs. Loudon, to students in English III:
"Give the name of your story before you tell it."
Verna; pausing: "I am a Fool."

In English III, while conjugating verbs:
Mr. Cook: "Burst, Shaw."
Shaw, flusterated: "Burst, bust, busted."

Eddie Galbert, translating "L'Abbe Constantine:" "They kissed themselves tenderly several times."

Seen on the bulletin board:
Debate elimination will be held September 31.

Miss Tooker, in M. & M. History: "What is the meaning of Penitence?"
No answer.
Miss Tooker: "Now, if you cheated in exams. and were penitent, what would that be?"
Bright Pupil: "Sorry."
Miss Tooker: "But if you cheated in exams. and I made you pay penance. What would that be?"
Ulmer: "Detention for a week."

Wanted—A new pair of hands so that I can get a hundred in my Commercial English, my old ones having worn out.
Signed, BENITO BATALLON.

The girls in Miss Hodgkins' class are making out a list of clothes a girl would need to enter school the spring term.

Joe: "She hasn't any underclothes."
Miss Hodgkins: "Get up and put some on, then."

A senior stood on the railroad track,
A train was coming fast;
The train stepped off the railroad track,
And let the senior pass.

Emery Whitten, translating in French III:
"*Rosa baissa les yeux toute rougissante et s'enfuit.*"
(Rosa looked down, blushing, and fled.)
"Rosa looked with her red eyes and fled."

In chemistry:
Mr. Frude: "Miss Leighton, what is sugar?"
Miss Leighton, looking at Boynton: "Anything that is sweet."

More Truth than Poetry.
Boynton, giving quotation: "My love is like a red, red rose."

Mayo: "May I call you by your first name?"
Ruth: "How about your last name?"

"The way your son runs his racing car is an art."
"Yes, and too frequently a 'fine' art."

Issy: "If a man marries a widow by the name of Elizabeth with two children, what does he get?"
Dizzy: "Give up."
Issy: "A second-hand 'Lizzie' and two runabouts."

"Why do they call them dizzy blonds?"
"Because they're light-headed, I guess."

In English:
Mrs. Loudon: "Give Shakespeare's three best comedies."
Brilliant Student: "A Pleasant Dream in Summer," "Who Gets at It," and "A Tale of Two Cities."

Heard in French III:
Miss Eames: "'Give the past participle of the verb 'mettre'."
Gordon: "*Mis.*" (Me).
Miss Eames: "No, not you, Overlock."

Mrs. Mantor, giving out a hymn in chapel:
"Now, we will sing the 'Little Brown Jug'."

Kinney, translating from English into French:
Gordon: "How did he say that?"
Kinney: "In French, of course."

Miss Tooker: "Libby, please do not study history in English class."
Libby does not take English that period so he walked out of the room.

Miss Eames, to Stitham who is just entering the class-room:
"Stitham, get an excuse, please."
Just then the bell rang.

In French class:
Miss Eames: "*Avec l'aide de quoi courez-vous?*
Dizzy Hatch: "*Avec l'aide de nez.*"

Kate Files, buying some fruit punch:
"How much is it?"
Maurice: "Two bucks, please."
Kate, thinking of someone, lays a quarter on the counter.

"Why does a policeman remind you of music?"
Answer: Because he is always looking for a slow beat, a long measure, the next bar, a three-quarter rest, and a full measure.

Employment Seeker: "Have you an opening for a bright, energetic young college graduate?"
Boss: "Yes, don't slam it on the way out."

When the clock struck twelve the other night, father came to the head of the stairs and in a rather loud voice asked:
"Young man, is your self-starter out of order?"
"It doesn't matter so long as there's a crank in the house," was the reply.

Peruny, in chemistry, talking about heat coagulating proteins:
"Heat congratulates proteins."

Mr. Verrill, talking in chapel about some of his plans for next year:
"I have been proposing to the faculty——"

Miss Tooker: "How many times did you go to Sunday School when you were in college?"
Hank, astonished: "What? Once, I guess. Why?"
Miss Tooker: "What was the minister's name?"
Hank, telling her: "I'm quite sure that was his name."
Miss Tooker: "I know for sure that was not his name."

In English III exam. this question was asked:
"What are Tennyson's three best poems?"
Answer: "Rose, The Lady Shylock, and The Palace Across the Bar."

Betty: "I learned how to play mah jong this vacation."
Lucile: "Sing it to us."

Miss Eames, in French II:
"What is your favorite fish, Miss Mitchell?"
Miss Mitchell: "Chicken."

1st Senior (after vacation): "Overlock doesn't change much, does he?"
2nd Senior: "No, he has had that same shirt on ever since I knew him."

Foster: "How do you read this, Mr. Patterson?"
This being, 71,990,485,173,927,936.
Pete: "Oh, I'll get Henry Ford to read it."

Collins wants to know if—
a bellhop is a new kind of dance,
or if, Rex Beach is a summer resort,
or if, the Kentucky Derby is a hat.

Here lies Frankie Carter,
Who was, but is no more.
For what he thought was H^2O
Was H^2SO^4.

Do you remember when Pete ate the dog biscuit? Wouf-wouf!



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