THE TRUMPET 1926



Foreword

We would have so written this book that in the future years it might bring memories back to our minds, binding there the past and the future; if, when our labor is finished and we have separated far, this volume recalls to other minds their roles at M. C. I., then our efforts shall have been successful and our purpose shall have been accomplished.

"The Board."

THE 1926 TRUMPET

Table of Contents

Administration
Classes
Organizations
Activity Notes
Athletics
Humor
Advertising

To

Frances Pearl Bearce



OUR friend and a devoted friend of M. C. I. to whose untiring work and enthusiastic help much of our accomplishment has been due, we, the class of 1926, do affectionately dedicate this volume of

THE TRUMPET

"What favors you have done for us, oh friend,
We cannot return, but we can pass them on."

THE 1926 TRUMPET



Frances Pearl Bearce

Pittsfield, Maine

"All right children, bedtime."

Instructor of Home Economics.

Diploma, Maine Central Institute and Nasson Institute; Columbia University summer of 1925. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1925.



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THE 1926 TRUMPET

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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THE 1926 TRUMPET

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THE 1926 TRUMPET

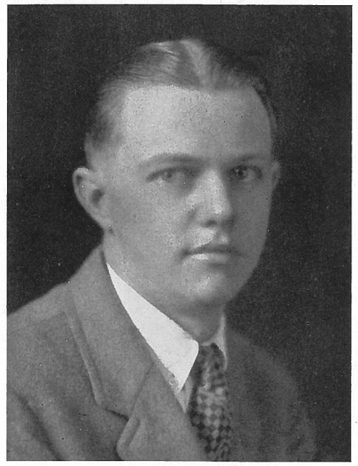


Edwin M. Purinton
Pittsfield, Maine

"——— *at least I think so.*"

Principal and Instructor of Modern History.

Edward Little High School, 1915; A. B., Bates College, 1919; M. A., Bates College, 1925. Taught at West Hartford High School, West Hartford, Connecticut, 1919-February, 1921; Wakefield High School, Wakefield, Massachusetts, February-June, 1921; High School of Commerce, Springfield, Massachusetts, 1921-1925; Maine Central Institute, 1925—



Sanger Mills Cook

Pittsfield, Maine

"My soul, that makes me mad."

Instructor of English and Debate; Sub-Master.

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



Joseph W. Cogan

Stoneham, Massachusetts

"Aw, pipe down up there."

Instructor of Science. Physical Director of Boys.

Diploma, Stoneham High School; B. S., Bates College. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1924.

Lawrence E. Dow

Biddeford, Maine

"What,—pardon me."

Instructor of Mathematics and Physical Education.

Diploma, Biddeford High School; B. S., Bates College. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1925.



Frances L. Minot

Belgrade, Maine

"You may go to detention."

Instructor of French. Dean of Girls.

Diploma, Belgrade High School; A. B., Bates College. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1924.





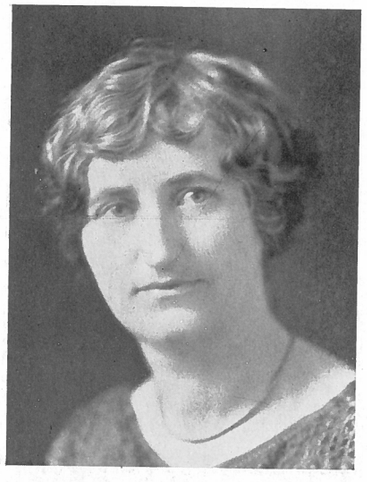
Evangeline Lawson

Union, Conn.

"Do I hear a murmur."

Instructor of English, Public Speaking and Dramatic Art.

Diploma, Cushing Academy; A. B., Bates College; Curry School of Expression. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1924.



Velma E. Briggs

Blaine, Maine

"No, he's not coming up to-night."

Instructor of Commercial Dept.

Diploma, Aroostook Central Institute; Aroostook State Normal School, and Maine School of Commerce. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1924.

Helen E. Baker

Gorham, Maine

"Has the mail come."

Instructor of History and Physical Director of Girls.

Diploma, Scarboro High School; A. B., Bates College. Began teaching at Maine Central Institute in 1925.



Ruth Plummer Cook

Pittsfield, Maine

"That Junior Class is so talented."

Instructor of Violoncello and Piano.

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





Estelle Baumann

Bangor, Maine

"That's nice."

Instructor of Violin.

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



Ellen M. Peterson

Bangor, Maine

"I got up so early this morning."

Instructor of Voice; Glee Club Leader.

Diploma, Brewer High School. Private voice instruction in Boston and New York.



IN MEMORIAM

Ethel B. Kendall

Dean of Girls 1924-1925

"In her was vindicated the greatness of real goodness, and the goodness of real greatness."

The Sixtieth Anniversary of M. C. I.

In the month of June there will be an event even more important than the graduation of the class of 1926, the Sixtieth Anniversary of Maine Central Institute. As undergraduates we often forget that school means something more than just a group of old and sedate buildings filled with dreary class rooms and study halls; that it is an institution established and surrounded by traditions and filled with memories which are very dear to hundreds of Alumni.

Our Alma Mater has always been recognized as one of the best Maine preparatory schools and consequently one of the best in New England. M. C. I. has always stood for the highest in scholarship, in athletics, and in character. All three have been combined in her children to make them the fortunate bearers of her ideal principles.

After sixty years one would naturally expect to find many changes in such a growing school as this. In 1868 M. C. I. was a school of only one building, now it includes in addition to this recitation building, a splendid dormitory for the girls, a dormitory for the boys, and a very attractive residence overlooking the campus for the principal's home. With the erection of the proposed athletic building for which plans have already been drawn, M. C. I. will have realized a long felt need. Through the generosity of a devoted friend of the school M. C. I. became the proud owner of Hunnewell Athletic field, which is one of the best fields in the State.

These three score years have seen many changes in administration as well as in property. Eleven principals have directed the destinies of M. C. I. The first three each served one year, and then came Prof. G. B. Files from '69 to '73, from '73 to '81 Prof. Kingsbury Batchelder, from '81 to '89 Prof. J. H. Parsons, from '89 to 1900 Prof. O. H. Drake, from 1900 to 1914 Prof. F. U. Landman, from 1914 to 1920 Prof. S. R. Oldham, from 1920 to 1921 D. E. Andrews, from 1921 to 1925 E. R. Verrill, and at present, E. M. Purinton.

Probably no preparatory school in Maine has more distinguished graduates than has M. C. I. Our Alma Mater points with pride to its long list which includes ex-Governor Carl E. Milliken, Clair Turner, a professor at M. I. T., and one of the leading authorities on public health in the country, and Maj.-Gen. Mark L. Hersey, George M. Parks, one of the most active trustees, is the Rhode Island manager of the Massachu-

THE 1926 TRUMPET

setts Mutual Life Insurance Company. Attorney J. W. Manson is a generous friend of the school and at one time served as treasurer. Leland Goodrich, a teacher of International Law at Lafayette College, is, without doubt, the most prominent of the recent graduates.

Through all the changes effected by time, M. C. I. has remained true to certain standards. Its reputation has never faltered. Principles of clean living and clean thinking have secured for her a leading place among the great trainers of the nation.

Dear Class of 1926

It is my privilege to extend to you, The Class of 1926, a few words of greeting.

As you leave your Alma Mater may you never forget the loyal spirit for which it stands.

A greater opportunity for service, and a greater need awaits you, for which I believe your four years at M. C. I. have partially prepared you. I congratulate you on your success thus far, and my hope for you is a future of helpfulness and happiness. May you always be true to the best. I hear you reply—

We will speak on, we will be heard,
Though all earth's systems crack,
We will not hate a single word,
Nor take a letter back.
Let liars fear; let cowards shrink;
Let traitors turn away;
Whatever we have dared to think,
That dare we also say.

—James Russell Lowell.

Sincerely yours,

Helen Hodgkins.

"That's Good. Go On"

"That's good. Go on", were among the last words of our late President Harding. As we review the happy, profitable years spent at M. C. I. and live them over again in the loved memories that this book brings so vividly to our minds we say with deep satisfaction and gratitude, "That's good." But let us not forget to admonish ourselves "Go on". Maine Central Institute does not expect her sons and daughters to be valley dwellers; she expects them to be mountain climbers. She expects each in his own way to attain greatness. Greatness can be measured in only one way and that way is not by wealth or fame but by service. Only by helping others can the loyal student ever repay the debt which he owes his Alma Mater.

But what if failures meet us as we strive to go on? Into every life defeats will come and perhaps into the greatest lives more of the seeming defeats enter. But there are only two classes of people who fail: those who give up to failure, and those who are self satisfied. Whoever keeps on climbing, ever higher toward a certain goal, never fails.

Maine Central Institute is a Christian institution. In sending her sons and daughters forth she does not expect them to go on alone. A careful study of history shows that those who have done the largest and most lasting service for mankind, have sought wisdom and strength from a source greater than human power. Recently, Roger Babson, the foremost business statistician in America, gathered statistics from the great leaders of modern business,—from such men as Henry Ford, Herbert Hoover, John Hayes Hammond and Thomas Edison. With scarcely an exception our greatest leaders in industry acknowledged a firm belief in a Divine Power, and a feeling of help from that Power. If we are to climb the heights, if were are to be worthy sons and daughters of our beloved Alma Mater, we need to walk humbly, relying not on our own strength for achievement, but seeking help from a Great Source. Thus may He when Life's great graduation day shall come, still say "That's good. Go on!"

THE 1926 TRUMPET

The Sword of Arthur

A castle stands in Yorkshire
(Oh, the hill is fair and green!)
And far beneath it lies a cave
No living man has seen.

It is the cave enchanted
(Oh, seek it ere ye die!)
And there King Arthur and his knights
In dreamless slumber lie.

One time a peasant found it
(Oh, the years have hurried well!)
It was the day of fate for him,
And this is what befell:

Upon a couch of crystal
(Oh, heart be pure and strong!)
He saw the King, and, close beside,
The armored knights athrong.

And all of them were sleeping
(Praise God, who sendeth rest!)
The sleep that comes when strife is done
And ended every quest.

Beside the good King Arthur
(How high is your desire?)
His sword within its scabbard lay,
The sword with blade of fire.

Now had the peasant known it
(Oh, if we all could know!)
He should have drawn that wondrous blade
Before he turned to go.

If but his hand had touched it
(The sword is waiting still!)
He would have felt in every vein
A lofty purpose thrill.

If but his hand had drawn it
(The sword still lieth there!)
A kingly way he would have walked,
Wherever he might fare.

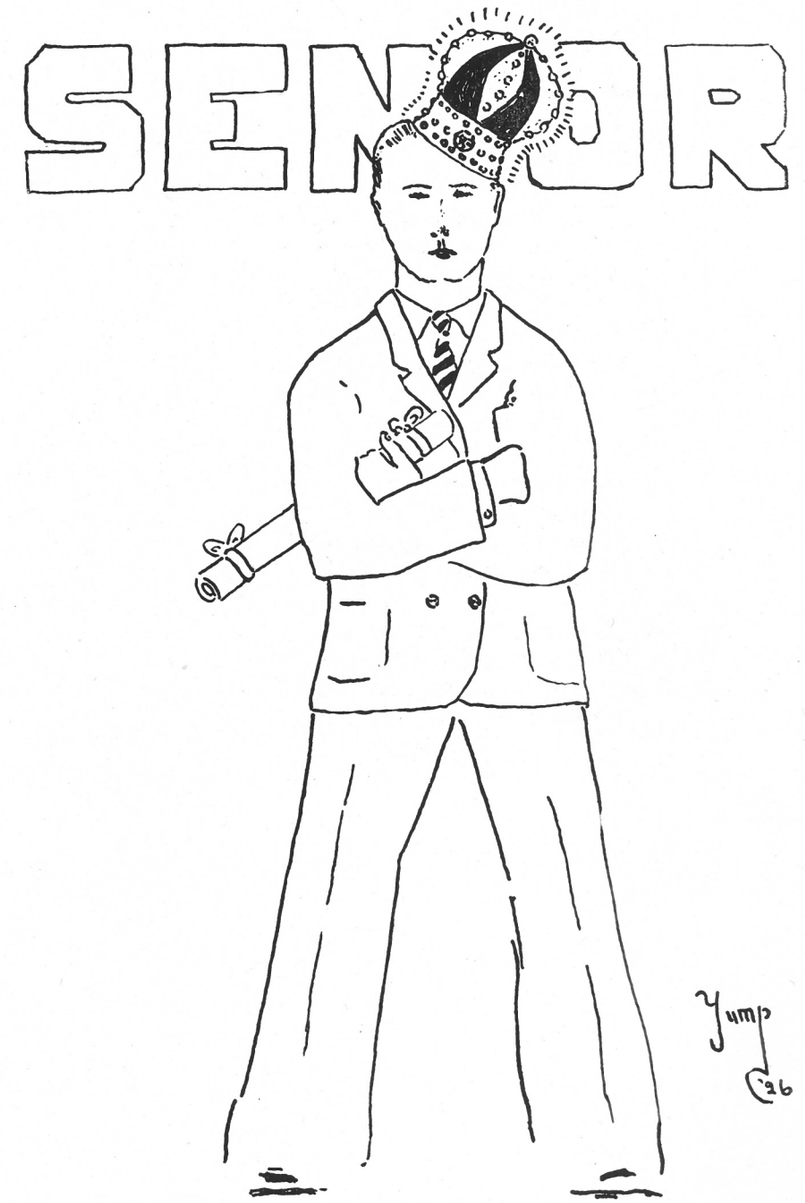
But no; he fled affrighted
(Oh, pitiful the cost!)
And then he knew; but lo! the way
Into the cave was lost.

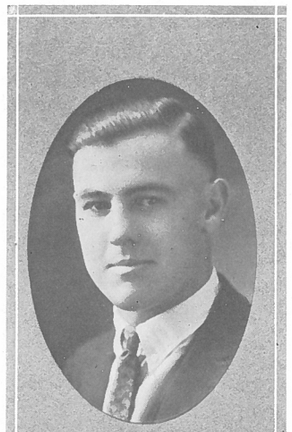
He searched forever after
(All this was long ago!)
But nevermore that crystal cave
His eager eyes could know.

Pray God ye have the vision
(Oh, search in every land!)
To seize the sword that Arthur bore
When it lies at your hand.

—JOHN CLAIR MINOT.

THE 1926 TRUMPET





LINWOOD CARLTON ANDREWS "Lefty"

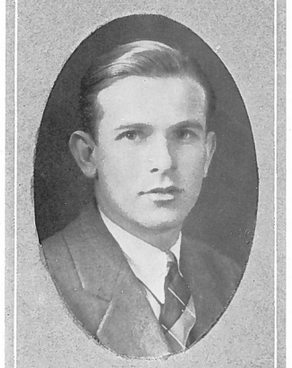
Home Address: Winthrop, Maine.

Born Winthrop, Me., December 1, 1905. Football (2-3-4), Captain of Football (3), Baseball (2-3-4), "M" Club (2-3-4).

"Every man who is not a monster, a mathematician, or a mad philosopher is the slave of some woman or other."

This taciturn gentleman is very sober and staid, but odd to say, very popular with the young ladies, one in particular. Hardly had he reached M. C. I. campus before "along came Ruth", and Linwood was a lost man, henceforth and forever more. As captain of the 1924 football team he served well and he was not lacking on either the gridiron or the diamond this year.

All kinds of luck to you Lefty!



SHERMAN RANDALL BAMFORD "Bimbo"

Home Address: Orono, Maine.

Born February 14, 1906, Orono, Me. Glee Club (4).

"Shall this run loose without a collar?"

Look ye all and gaze upon it; 'tis no other than Sherman who wandered into our midst from the big town of Orono. Look ye also and see one of our Adonises. Girls fall for him but he treats them all with cold disdain. We have reason to believe that he prefers to spend much time on his courses.

Quiet, demure, meek, innocent looking, Bimbo often fools his teachers but never those who know him well.



THELMA PEARL BENNER "T. B"

Home Address: Montville, Maine.

Born Liberty, Me., October 28, 1909. Glee Club (4), Trumpet Board (4), Girl Reserves (4), Hiking (4), Senior Play.

"I'd just as soon as—"

Thelma is so willing to work and so anxious not to slight any of her crowding responsibilities, that it's no wonder her outlook on life is sometimes serious. One just can't help loving the child for she has a bubbling sense of humor which is likely to overcome her dignity when the two conflict. Having fought for the colors herself, she knows how to appreciate good sportsmanship; and she's a lusty rooter for M. C. I.

ELIZABETH JANETTE BOTTOMLEY "Betty"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born New Marlboro, Mass., January 31, 1909. Hockey (4), Glee Club (4), Senior Play.

"A cheerful temper joined with innocence."

Some girls can dance the latest steps,
And some be athletes with ease;
While others work for school affairs,
Where skill deserves to please.
And others rare can hold their friends
As pals who never fail,
But there is one who does all these—
A co-ed whom we hail—
As "Betty".



CLIFTON ROLFE BROWN "Doc"

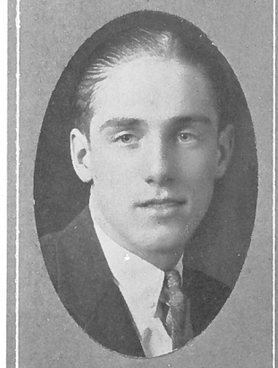
Home Address: Waterville, Me.

Born Bingham, Me., February 7, 1908. Glee Club (2-3-4), Trumpet Board.

"And to-day I leave old M. C. I. and who's to take my place?"

"Doc" lived in Pittsfield for about four years and even when his folks moved to Waterville he remained with us.

"Doc" used to like the girls very well indeed, but now he is simply wild about them. Clifton possesses that trait so well known to Miss Lawson's Senior English student, "adaptability". Duke Senior had it, Rosalind had it, and "Frog" has it. He can adapt himself to anything, especially social activities. He never lets studies interfere with his outside affairs. This has, of course, caused some trouble with the faculty whose views on the matter are somewhat different from those of our class rusher.



CHARLES LAWRENCE CALLANAN "Yumpy"

Home Address: Rockland, Mass.

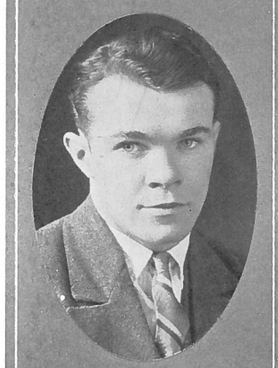
Born Plymouth, Mass., April 12, 1906. Art Editor of Trumpet, Football (4), Class Part.

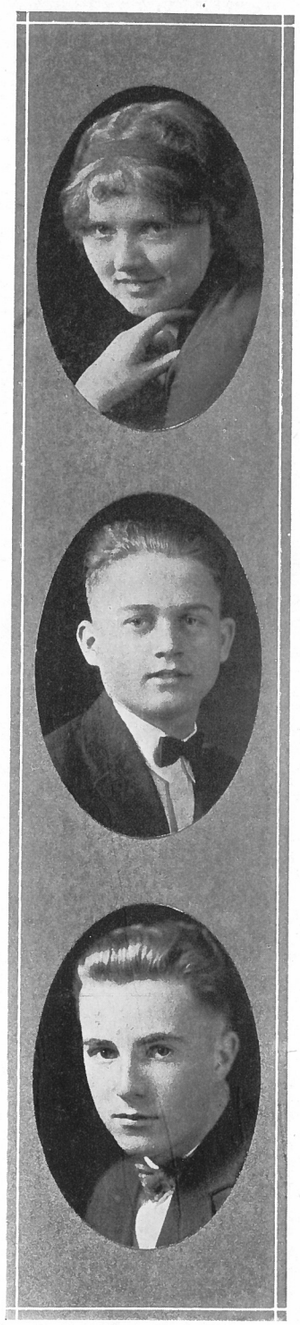
"Talks of roaring lions as a maid of thirteen does of puppy dogs."

"Yumpy" is a small man but oh what a big noise he can make with a sax or uke. Without a question his sketches of celebrities on and off the campus are a K. O.

According to Charlie, Massachusetts is a great place to hail from and we are beginning to think so too, because it sent us some mighty fine football players—Callanan, in fact.

You have meant a lot to us this year "Yumpy" and we absolutely know that with your ever widening grin, your Irish brogue and your jazzy music you will have all Harvard at your feet.





PAULINE MARIE CILLEY "Polly"

Home Address: Harmony, Maine.

Born Wentworth's Location, N. H., January 23, 1907. Basketball (3-4), Glee Club (3-4-5), Girl Reserves (3-4), Vice President Girl Reserves (3), Hockey (5), Captain of Basketball (4).

"To be adored, ah, that is living."

Should someone ask, "Who is the girl with the golden hair, the blue eyes, and such an innocent expression?" the answer would undoubtedly be, "Polly".

Her worse fault may be that she advocates the use of an ice pick instead of a fork when cleaning one's teeth at the table.

Cheery, lovable, and companionable, a good athlete and a good sport! Polly is all these and she will be missed.

ALBERT GATES CLAY "Billy"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Millinocket, Me., June 6, 1908.

Vice-President Class (1), Class Treasurer (2), Orchestra (1-2-3), Freshman Prize Speaking (1), Alumni Prize Speaking.

"There was once a child and he strolled about a good deal and thought of a number of things."

Behold, the baby of the class! Although Gates has wandered around the campus for four years, there has not been any noticeable physical change in him. Mentally, however, he has progressed by leaps and bounds until he has become one of the shining lights of our class. His ambition is to become distinguished as a pool and billiard shark, and with such a worthy aim in view we are sure he will succeed.

VAUGHN HARRY CLAY "Vaughn Harry"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Lincoln, Me., September 4, 1907. Lyford Prize Speaking (1-2), Freshman Prize Speaking, Track (1-2), Debate (2-3), Glee Club (2-3), Alumni Prize Speaking, Manson Prize Speaking, Class Treasurer (4), Trumpet Board (4), Advisory Board (3), "M" Club (1-2-3-4), Senior Play, Oration.

"I do not what I ought to do,
What I ought not to do, I do."

This Rushing Romeo has steered straight through the mist to one port and found "somebody waiting" for him. He has not, however, spent all of his time on affairs of the heart for as a musician, a debater, and an orator he has made himself famous. His scholastic rating has never fallen below the mark, even though many a distracted teacher has wished his power of giggling not so acute.

Joe Bowdoin will find a true son in Vaughn Harry and we are glad.

JOHN JOSEPH CORMIER "Jake"

Home Address: Rockland, Massachusetts.

Born Rockland, Massachusetts. Football (4).

"Behold a mighty Spanish athlete,
Marvel at the bull he throws,"

This bashful, retiring, young athlete from Rockland, celebrated his adoption of M. C. I. by scoring two touchdowns in the Wilton game. His one ambition is to play big league baseball, and almost any evening, after the lights go out, you will hear him dramatically recounting his various diamond encounters to "Marty" and "Mickey", who gape with awe at his thrilling experiences in the grand old game. If Jake keeps on saving his write-ups, we calculate that he will have a carload at the end of his college career.

DOROTHY ALICE COREY

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Littleton, N. H., July 23, 1907. Freshman Prize Speaking, Alumni Prize Speaking, Manson Prize Speaking, Debate (3), Trumpet Board, Senior Play, Valedictory.

"I am resolved to grow fat and look young till forty."

Dorothy's fondest hope and ambition to get thin will never be realized if there's any truth in "laff and grow fat". We have yet to see her without that smile. And to the envy of her girl friends,—she gets A's all of the time. She must have her own formula for happiness and also her own particular spot for finding said happiness for she never bothers us much at school functions.

We wonder.

FRANCES ALDA DAVIS "Dede"

Home Address: Burnham, Maine.

Born Burnham, Me., November 4, 1908. Freshman Prize Speaking, Alumni Prize Speaking, Manson Prize Speaking, Girl Reserves, Trumpet Board, Senior Play, Honor Part.

"Majestic silence."

Is Alda quiet? Just listen to her talk, no speed limits for her even when driving her Ford. She has a few occupations which take her time:

(1) Riding from Burnham to Pittsfield, and vice-versa.

(2) Breaking the looking glass.

(3) Studying?—Just a little bit.

(4) But above all (sleeping).

We often wonder how she ever gets to classes but she gets there just the same. She is always anxious to return to that old home town and, therefore, is not conspicuous on the M. C. I. campus. But, Alda, may you always have the luck you have had these four years at M. C. I.





THEO LOUISE DAVIS "Teddy"

Home Address: South Montville, Maine.

Born South Montville, Maine, July 21, 1907. Hockey (4), Class Part.

"Happy I am; from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Theo is very democratic and greets everyone with a smile. She has many friends on the campus, all of whom feel that once a friend, always a friend. She never neglects her studies yet she stars in hockey and is always on the job in many other duties.

Theo belongs to that well known "Davis family" and many people have difficulty in telling just which one she is.

This pal of ours is always full of pep and never melancholy. Can't you see the twinkle in her eye?



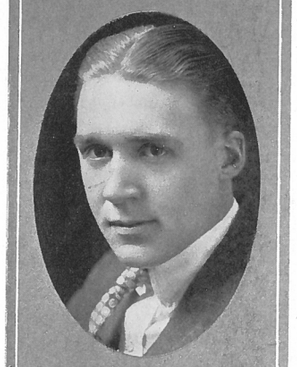
DONALD ROLFE DECKER "Wolf"

Home Address: Canaan, Me.

Born Canaan, Me., June 24, 1908. Trumpet Board (4).

"He is so good he would pour rose water on a toad."

Gosh! I've asked nearly all my friends on this Trumpet Board to compose a write-up for me, but they were either all too flattering or not flattering enough. I suppose they were just following the golden rule, so I really musn't be angry with them. But to begin: I came to Maine Central Institute as all the other Juniors did and as yet I haven't lost sight of the fact that I may some day graduate. I am quite modest but I must admit that playing the part of a social lion at a school dance is my greatest diversion.



RENE ALSIME DEVOE "Dry"

Home Address: Eagle Lake, Me.

Born Eagle Lake, Me., September 10, 1907. Alumni Prize Speaking.

"Still waters run deep."

——And the Seeress gazed into the crystal ball and said: " I see a gay youth from the Northland with an accent strange to many of us. In his right hand he holds a brush, in his left a piece of paper, and many are the pictures painted thereon. I see him strolling about a great deal in 1926 and as I look more carefully methinks he stoops and picks his favorite flower——a Daisy."

WILLIAM HEAGEN GOODELL "Billy"

Home Address: Searsport, Me.

Born Searsport, Me., October 19, 1907. Orchestra (4).

"Then he will talk—ye gods, how he can talk."

Goodell is almost without fail "dressed up". We have oftentimes wondered if he chooses his next day's attire over night. Although Billy with his divine countenance, rosy cheeks, and chestnut hair could attract attention of scores of young ladies, his ravings are confined to only two.

Did you say Algebra? It holds no terror for him. He says quadratics are as easy as the simplest problems in addition. As to his musical ability he is quite the berries.



ELIZABETH RAE GRIFFIN "Betty"

Home Address: Stockton Springs, Maine.

Born North Adams, Mass., February 19, 1907. Glee Club (2-3-4), Orchestra (2-3-4), Basketball (2-3), Class Secretary (3), Vice President (4), President Girls A. A., Basketball Manager (3), Trumpet Board, Senior Play.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."

Betty, you forced yourself upon us something like this—Sprained Ankle and Fat Louder, Bun Overlock, Basketball, Boyish Bob, Eddie Tower, Reo, Hockey, Fudge et cetera.

It was fortune that Betty was thinking of when she picked up "Muney" but still she thinks of the home town and often returns by automobile. We wonder how she can prefer this to the Belfast limited.

Just the same Betty is a popular dame—couldn't miss it—even the teachers talk to her.



CHARLES WILLIAM HILTON "Hick"

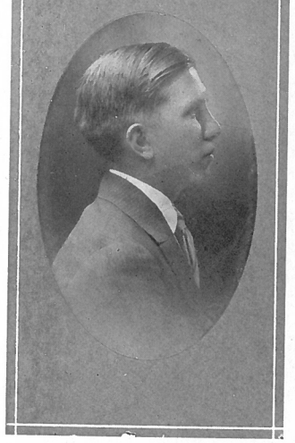
Home Address: Norridgewock, Maine.
Born Norridgewock, Maine, January 28, 1908.

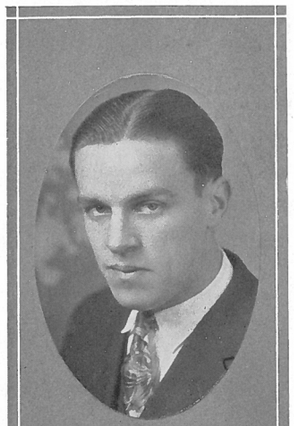
"The world knows little of its great men."

Charles came to us from that place we always associate with Indians, Norridgewock, Maine. He came with a smile, and smile he has ever since. Charles, with that laconic, grinning way of yours you should conquer all.

You have been with us only a year, but we have learned that your recitations are to be looked upon as perfect and your judgment as weighty.

Your one diversion from study seems to be baseball, and although we have heard you babble of track, the National game is really your sport. We believe you would enjoy it in autumn or winter as well as in summer.









NORMAN GLENWOOD HODGKINS "Hoppie"

Home Address: Carmel, Maine.

Born Costigan, Maine, January 27, 1907. Post Graduate M. C. I. 1926, Football, Basketball, Baseball.

"They go wild, simply wild over me."

Hoppie, who graduated in the class of '25 came back to finish his athletic career in the class of '26. And to be sure he received a hearty welcome from both faculty and students, even to the extent of having his reason for returning publicly announced by the football coach in chapel (To this great applause).

His greatest ambition was to be a star in basketball, and although he had to show great skill to outshine his gridiron record last fall we reckon he did it.

Yes, Hoppie. here's hoping you feel repaid for your decision in coming back to your Alma Mater, and we surely appreciate the services you have given us this year.

DONALD FRANK HUMPHREY "Don"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Pittsfield, Maine, December 6, 1907. Class President (2), President A. A. (4), Vice-President A. A. (3), Alumni Prize Speaking (2), Manson Prize Speaking (3), Debate (3), Basketball (3-4), George M. Parks Prize (3), Trumpet Board, Senior Play, Honor Part.

"He was the mildest mannered man that ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."

Now cast your orbs on Hump and let them rest there for a while—you should enjoy it. We sort of hate to start an eulogy on Hump, because we wouldn't know where to stop, and every sentence might turn out to be a compliment, and, and, er,—well, just look at his list of activities and decide for yourself whether or not we are to be blamed.

Anyway, we know Hump did his "stuff" as advertising manager of the Trumpet.

MILDRED LURA HUMPHREY "Midget"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Me.

Born Pittsfield, Me., August 22, 1908. Girl Reserves (4), Honor Part.

"She was all earnest—then gaiety."

We never see Mildred except when she is hurrying and scurrying from one class to another. It may so happen that she spends some time on her courses as her name often appears on the honor list.

Methinks she likes a bit of merry fun also as the Bijou and old-fashioned dances find in her a faithful attendant. It may be that she is planning to be somebody's secretary at the rate of speed she progresses along that line.

Here's hoping it's a big job Mildred!

ANDREW JAMES KARKOS "Andy"

Home Address: Lisbon Falls, Maine.

Born Durham, Me., October 10, 1904. Football (1-2-3-4), Baseball (1-2-3-4), Senior Play.

"A bold, bad man."

Andy came to us a green little freshman!!?? and after his first week here we decided that he was no earthly good to M. C. I. However, Andy stayed on and on until we slowly discovered that he was not so dumb as he looked, especially when he made an A-1 name for himself in athletics.

Andy, we cannot talk too much about you. Your level head as quarterback has pulled us from many a muddle. In baseball we have seen you bring in the winning tally and catch the deciding ball in the eighth.

But these are not your only strong points, we have liked you at M. C. I., you have been a good fellow to meet.

CHARLES JOSEPH KNAPP "Nip"

Home Address: Watertown, Mass.

Born Steep Falls, Maine. Baseball (2-3-4), Captain Baseball (4), Football (2-3), Trumpet Board (4).

"He's been around the world and back again; and what he didn't see."

"I can lick yuh, I can beat yuh playin' cards, I'll take you on in checkers any day, I'm better lookin' than you are, and mentally I'm your superior". Thus does the argumentative Charles Joseph wind up his numerous daily debates with his more intimate opponents, who can talk loud enough to reach the rebuttal stage.

Charlie went to Boston one week-end during the fall term and was so confused by the tall buildings, the policemen, and the elevated railway, that he forgot just why he was there, consequently, he came home disappointed, having seen Marge only twelve times during his two days' stay.

ALICE LUELLA LIGHT "Sara"

Home Address: Liberty, Maine.

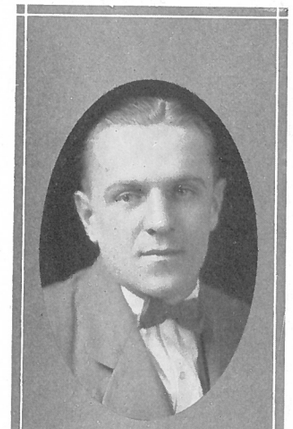
Born Washington, Maine, June 10, 1908. Attended M. C. I. three years, Girl Reserves (2-3), Glee Club (2-3-4), Secretary of Class (2-4), Treasurer of Class (3), Secretary of Girls' A. A. (4), Trumpet Board (4).

"Alice giggles through thick and thin,
In spite of lost teeth and a broken limb."

Alice is one of our most popular flappers. Her laugh is original, exceptional, very often, awakening, exciting and constant.

Alice is not much of an athlete but she has a heart breaking way with the men. She monopolizes one at a time and holds him faster than ever Cleopatra could have desired.

In her Junior year while trying to solve an age old question: "Is it sweeter to kiss or to be kissed?" Miss Briggs entered Society all unannounced—Alice has since contented herself with more modern topics of a less social nature.









GEORGE JEAN LITTLEFIELD "Chick"

Home Address: Searsport, Maine.

Born Searsport, Me., September 5, 1907. Orchestra (4).

"A proper stripling and an amorous."

Accomplishments, has he any? Well, I should smile! Can he dance? Can he? Can he play the uke and the sax? I refer you to "Who's Who". Does he like the movies? Look over his cash account. Does he study the fashions? He's a good dresser. Does he flirt with the girls? Ask 'em.



LEVITE LIZOTTE "Levy"

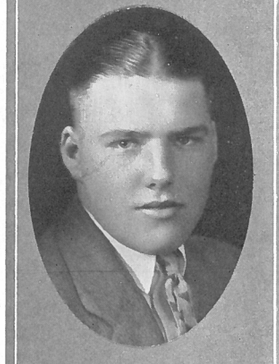
Home Address: St. David, Maine.

Born St. David, Me., May 26, 1904. Football (2-3-4), Orchestra (2-3-4).

"True to one love, he has eyes for no other."

"Hell-lo Delph-fiend?—dis me". Second to Levy's choice to be with Delphine at least two-thirds of his time is his ambition to succeed in life. The fiendish calculating means which he has chosen to attain this end while at M. C. I., has received even the commendation of his rivals. He has truly earned his diploma.

Good luck, Levy, and may you succeed in all things with as much finesse as you have shown here.



HAROLD LOUDER "Fat"

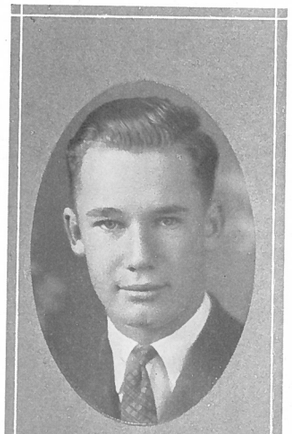
Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Bristol, Penn., January 24, 1908. Football (2-3-4), Basketball (3-4), Member of "M" Club (2-3-4), Senior Play, Class Part.

"I dare do all that may become a man, who dares do more is none."

Fat, the big boy with the big heart and the big smile was easily recognized as an M. C. I. booster. Probably his greatest reputation was established on the football field. "Who is that husky pushing our line around", was a question often asked by opposing rooters, and we would gladly reply, "Why that's 'Beef' Louder, our giant center". What could we have done without him? It may have been that this young man (Harold Louder) was mistaken for Harry Lauder for he was immediately seized and put in the Glee Club where he remained an active member for four years. One of Fat's latest achievements is to write poetry. Listen!—his own composition—

There was a young man named Dr. Peck,
He fell in a well and broke his neck,
It serves him right for such a trick,
He should have tended to the sick
And let the well alone.



STEPHEN MANK "Steve"

Home Address: Washington, Me.
Born Washington, Me.

"Hear the wild alarm bells—brazen bells."

Steve is one of the athletes of the class, having made the M. C. I. gold football on the next to the championship grid team in the state. Second to this noteworthy feat is Steve's task of ringing the bell. Sometimes he has seemed to delight in sending us to work five minutes early and letting us out five minutes late. Around the campus Steve will be remembered for his frankness, his friendliness, and his humor.



MARY LOUISE MAXIM "Wija"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Pittsfield, Maine, May 6, 1907. Girl Reserves (3-4), Hiking (4).

"The worth of woman, like a gem's, is not measured by its bulk."

We, the class of 1926, believe that while someone a little more forward is out in the parlor throwing the boy friend a heavy line, it is Louise who will be found behind the scenes with her sleeves rolled up, attending to those things which really count in life.

It is in our hearts to say and herewith we say: "What is there nice that cannot be said about Louise?"



RUTH MARIE MILLER "Patsy"

Home Address: Newport, Maine.

Born Newport, Maine, February 18, 1907. Girl Reserves (4), Basketball (4).

"I've taken my fun where I've found it."

We nominate for the Hall of Fame, Ruth Miller. Because:

1. She's all that the typical M. C. I. co-ed is —and that's not all.

And because:

2. She's as popular with the girls as she is with the boys and that's going some.

And also because:

3. She has that adorable and that everlasting spirit of friendliness.



IRVING MORGAN

Home Address: Rockland, Mass.

Born Worcester, Mass., July 7, 1908. Basketball (4).

"We grant although he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."

The boy from Rockland is about to leave us. He has obtained the pinnacle of success on the basketball floor and has won a place in the hearts of his classmates. Morgan is a typical conservator. He wastes neither money nor hot air. There is no woman to claim his spare cash and he has not yet learned to talk for the joy of hearing himself.

What will become of him? Nobody knows but we wish him well.

NELSON H. MUNSON, Jr. "Muney"

Home Address: Ashtabula, Ohio.

Born Springfield, Mass., November 9, 1904. Football (4), Trumpet Board (4), Senior Play, Class Part.

"When doughnuts grow on cocoanut trees,
When the sands of the Sahara grow muddy,
When cats and dogs wear B. U. D.'s,
Then's when I love to study."

From out the great open spaces where men are men, came big light complexioned "Mun". He got here in time to play football and covered himself with glory. Since then in a more social way he has kept up his popularity.

One problem in math that will never be solved is how he made his certificate mark.

DONALD EDMUND MURCH "Cicero"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Freedom, Maine, June 8, 1908. Orchestra, Class Part.

"From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, he is all mirth."

Hee! Haw! and her name was Maude, who does that sound like? Cicero's one ambition is to attend the eighth period session. He is an honor student in every class, especially English, where he is continually attracting the attention of the instructor by his extraordinary talent. He has also been a member of the Orchestra during his four years at M. C. I.; and his everlasting sawing of the fiddle has furnished much amusement to both faculty and students.

It is hard to find a more obliging chap then "Cicero". He always appreciates a joke, and perhaps that's why he is so good natured all the time.

GLADYS EVELYN NICHOLS "Esquimo"

Home Address: Detroit, Maine.

Born Detroit, Maine, November 20, 1909. Alumni Prize Speaking, Manson Prize Speaking, Girl Reserves (4), Debate (3).

"There's such a charm in melancholy, I would not, if I could, be gay."

Gladys came to us from the well known town of Detroit. She entered our class when we were green Freshmen and has been with us four years. While she looks very quiet and demure, only her intimate friends know of her lurid past. We often wonder what the attraction is in Detroit, for Gladys is always anxious to go home. She is one of the few unbobs. Whether she is planning to be a school ma'rm of

Reading and writin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick,

or—? We wish her the best of luck.

DOMINIQUE PAIEMENT "Mickey"

Home Address: Brunswick, Me.

Born Brunswick, Me., October 3, 1905. Football (4), Basketball (4).

"Last night among his fellow roughs,
He jested, quaffed, and swore."

"Dimmie" gave us a wrong impression at the start—he arrived about eight days late—came out for football two weeks later but—Bang!—didn't he go! "Dimmie" scored our first touchdown and our opponents watched him ever after.

He appeared demure, almost shy, but how the girls do swarm over to the Institute while "Micky" sweeps.

"Mickey" likes nothing better than a stroll down the railroad tracks on a warm, sunny day. There's a reason!

WALTER PAUL QUARRINGTON

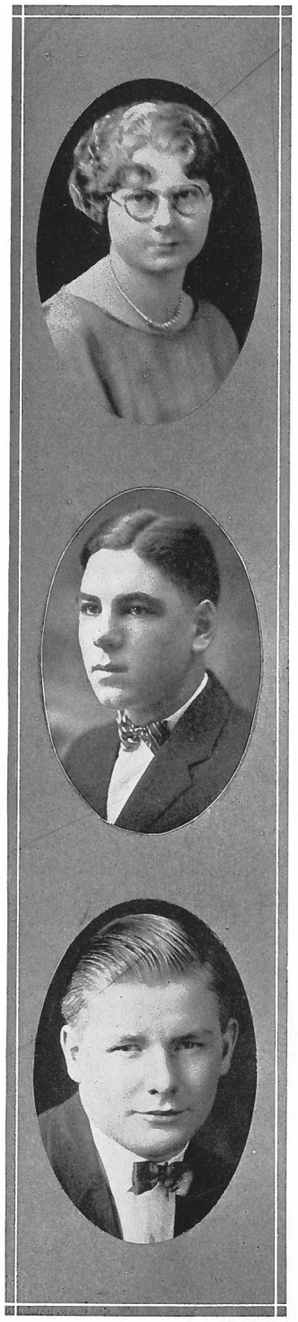
Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine

Born Coburg, Ontario, December 3, 1907. Senior Play, Class Part.

"My wealth is simplicity; my luxury, sobriety; my rest, work."

This mild mannered gentleman blew into our midst straight from Coburn and although it has been rumored that he hated to leave the crimson and gold we have doubted it from the first. He has never scored a basket, run for a touchdown, or knocked a home run, but nevertheless, you will always find him right there on the sidelines cheering for M. C. I.

Paul, we feel sure you will be as great an addition to Bowdoin next year, as you will be a loss to M. C. I.





DORIS EMMA RAGON "Dot"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born North Lubec, Maine, February 18, 1907. Girl Reserves (2-3), Glee Club (2-3).

"See me, how calm I am."

Although Doris has studied the three R's quite earnestly she has made a specialty of reading, and such a reader!

Reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic are not the only pastimes she has enjoyed however. Riding also begins with that famous eighteenth letter, and methinks Doris has had a mighty fine time in the other half of the one seat of the little Ford truck.



SHIRLEY ALVA RAWSON "Al"

Home Address: Auburn, Maine.

Born Norway, Me., January 3, 1907. Football (4), Glee Club (4), Trumpet Board (4), Class Ode.

"Lead, kindly Light."

Next to Sanger Cook, Shirley Alva Rawson is our greatest publicity agent. His articles appear weekly in the leading papers of the State, boasting his school and its athletic activities to high heaven. "Al" made his debut at M. C. I. on the football field at guard position. As a social lion, he is at his best, and his favorite role may be that of a modern Sir Gallahad.



ALBION EUGENE SHAW "Sheeny"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Pittsfield, Maine. Orchestra (1-2-3-4), Track (2-3-4).

"'Tis a little black car with little black wheels,
And 'tis me that makes it go."

Out of the golden west comes the crashing and rolling of thunder, no, even worse than that, the Demon Sheeny in his fearless iron horse spurred on in an angry frenzy by the mighty foot of its harsh and fearless master. This "Demon" better known in every day life as A. Eugene Shaw has become very popular with every one of us through his moral victories at M. C. I. We all recognize Sheeny as one of the most liberal members of the class, giving freely of his time and the use of his car by the aid of which many parties and other socials have been made successful.

FRANCES ELIZABETH SMALL "Brownie"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Woodland, Me., August 4, 1909. Hockey (4), Hiking (4), Girl Reserves (4), Class Part.

"Life hath no blessing like an earnest friend."

Who has the brains of 1926? It is Frances. She can solve Geometry problems with the greatest of speed and you should hear her talk French! She is noted for cutting classes and especially detention? Did she ever see the place? Ask her. We wonder if she eats "Pep" the famous brain food. If this is the case it surely ought to be advertised. Although we do not know much about Frances we are sure she will graduate in spite of the numerous letters sent to France.



NORMAN NELSON THURLOW "Nelson"

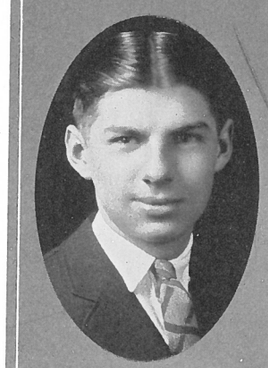
Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Pittsfield, Me., January 10, 1907. Class Treasurer (1), Vice President (2), Class President (3-4), Alumni Prize Speaking, Manson Prize Speaking, Debate (2-3), Trumpet Board, Class Part.

"I am not only witty myself, but the cause that wit is in other men."

Nelson entered with us in 1922 and has been an ardent supporter of M. C. I. in all departments even to athletics. At any football or basketball game he may be found cheering the team on to victory. He has a faculty for making people laugh and he is forever causing merriment with his odd remarks both in school and on the street.

When the M. C. I. debaters started out in 1925 to conquer all comers Nelson was right in the firing line and helped bring home the tinware.



MAHLON TURNER

Home Address: Washington, Maine.

Born Washington, Maine, March 6, 1908. Manager of Football (3-4), Track (3), Captain of Track (4).

"He may be thin, and look all in,
But—you never can tell."

Mahlon's accomplishments at M. C. I. have been many but most of them have come in the spring time. This year his showing as track captain would be hard to beat.

As manager of football for two years he worked hard and faithfully keeping the field in good condition.

One glance at this young stripling might give you the impression that he was not musical but come into our dining room any day at meal time and listen.

Strains of saintly music issue forth and—behold—it is Mahlon, who is the musician.



GUY R. WARD "Farmer"

Home Address: Troy, Maine.

Born April 24, 1906.

"Let your light so shine that other men may see it and dodge your car."

Crash! Bang! Enter Guy, fresh from the wilds of Troy! Thus was "Farmer" ushered into prep school life.

His views on the fair sex are taken as facts by the Police Gazette, Adventure, Western Story and other famous publications.

Slinging hash is perhaps his greatest accomplishment and we understand that the manager of the Waldorf Astoria is urging him to accept a position as head waiter. Go get it Farmer! You and your ancient Ford should make a hit out where the bright lights begin.



LOUISE ELIZABETH WHITTEN

Home Address: Burnham, Maine.

Born Burnham, Maine, December 27, 1908. Attended M. C. I. four years. Girl Reserves (2-3-4), President of Girl Reserves (4), Freshman Prize Speaking, Alumni Prize Speaking, Manson Prize Speaking. Editor-in-chief of Trumpet, Salutatory.

"An incidental greatness characterized her unconsidered ways."

L—oafed not at all.
O—ld in wisdom.
U—nassuming always.
I—ll-natured never.
S—elf-possessed ever.
E—ditor of Trumpet.



RUTH LUCILE WILCOX

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Pittsfield, Maine, June 29, 1906.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy ment."

A faculty member once remarked, "Ruth Wilcox is just as good as she can be", and what better words could we find with which to describe her.

Quiet, you say, perhaps to the few, but a true companion and a true pal to those who know her.



HAROLD WOODARD "Pickle"

Home Address: Pittsfield, Maine.

Born Newport, Me., October 4, 1908. Baseball (3-4), Orchestra (3-4).

"He was a man, take him for all in all
I shall not look upon his like again."

Here is a man with a brain not filled with folly, a man who goes to school for his studies and elsewhere for his pleasure.

In base-ball you gave us many a laugh when you muffed the signals but you could field and after all it isn't always the longest clout that wins the game.

Woodard, you are really too quiet, if such a thing is possible, in our class of noise-makers.

It seems you must have some fair lady in the less known places of your life, else why the discreet treatment you have handed out to the fairer sex at your Alma Mater?

WE'RE LOYAL TO YOU, M. C. I.

We're loyal to you M. C. I.
We're garnet and black M. C. I.
We'll back you to stand
Against the best in the land,
For we know you have sand.
M. C. I. Rah! Rah!
So follow the ball, M. C. I.
We're backing you all, M. C. I.
Our name is our fame protector,
In, boys, for we expect a victory from you,
M. C. I.



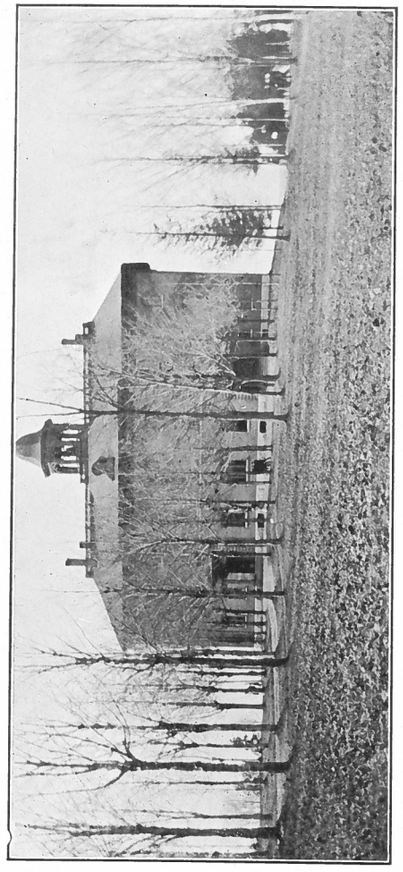
IN MEMORIAM

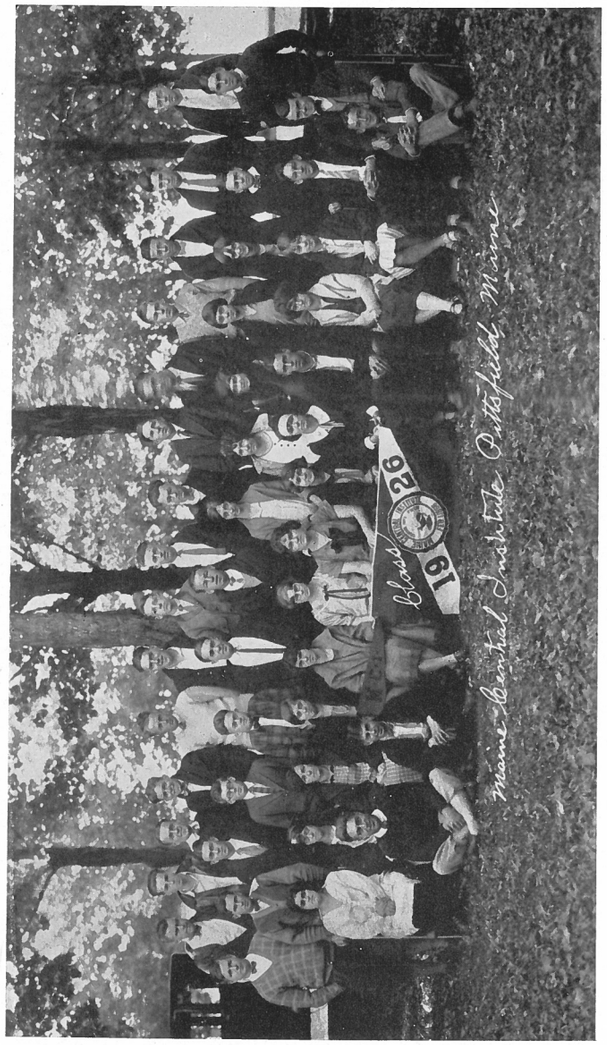
Louis Martel
Died
March 11, 1926

The untimely death of Louis Martel came to many of us as a personal grief, and as a true friend and gentleman he will long be remembered by the class of 1926.

"Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go, yet turning stay.
Only remember me: you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad."

THE 1926 TRUMPET





THE 1926 TRUMPET

The Song of 1926

Should you ask me whence these people?
Whence these brave and brilliant people,
Having lost their Freshmen greenness,
Having lost their hazing stages,
Having changed from Jolly Juniors,
To the eminence of Seniors,
With their attitude of study,
With their cleverness and skill,
Like the warriors as of old?
I should answer, I should tell you,
"From the homes of old New England,
From the Great Lakes of the Northland,
From the land of Massachusetts,
From the land of rolling prairies,
From the mountains, moors and fenlands
Where the school with such a history,
Had sent news of glorious fame.
I'll describe them as I saw them
As they started their career.
For as Freshmen meek and timid,
Like all Freshmen meek and timid,
Found they the halls so large and spacious
Found their lessons strange and tedious
I should answer, I should tell you.
In a spirit of exultation,
As becomes all carefree children,
In the footprints of forefathers,
They took up the tasks before them.
Soon all members joined in choosing
For its class and for its welfare,
Executives high and mighty,
With Miss Hodgkins for their leader,
Thus a class was formed and chartered,
Destined to bring fame and glory,
To the "prep" school of their choosing.
If still further you should ask me,
Saying, "What great achievements?

Tell us of its happenings?"
I should answer your inquiries
Straightway in such words as follows:
"In the mighty Powers Hall
Where the blending of their colors,
Red and white to form an archway,
Made a picture most complete,
There they discoursed loud and long.
Soon spread news of great success
And the Freshmen were elated.
Quickly passed the months away
And a hike was being planned
To a small but rugged mountain
Whence came these dauntless children
Ever sighing, ever singing.
Bringing with them food a plenty
Following out an old time custom.
Thus a twelvemonth soon was ended.
In the white fog of the autumn
Came they back again as Sophomores
To the school upon the hill.
There they sang of former triumphs,
Sang about their Alma Mater,
Sang of all its fame and glory.
That they might advance in learning,
That the tribes of men might prosper.
Into Powers Hall they gathered,
Where they spoke in tones so lowly,
Scarcely could the ear distinguish
Whether they were sung or spoken.
Should you ask me, I should tell you
How the town folks all applauded
Like the thunder in the mountains,
Whose innumerable echoes
Flapped like eagles in their eyries.
You could trace them thru the school year
By their shyness in the winter,
By their rushing in the springtime,
Until they grew to Jolly Juniors.
Where they strove to make lives merry,
Where they danced on toes fantastic,

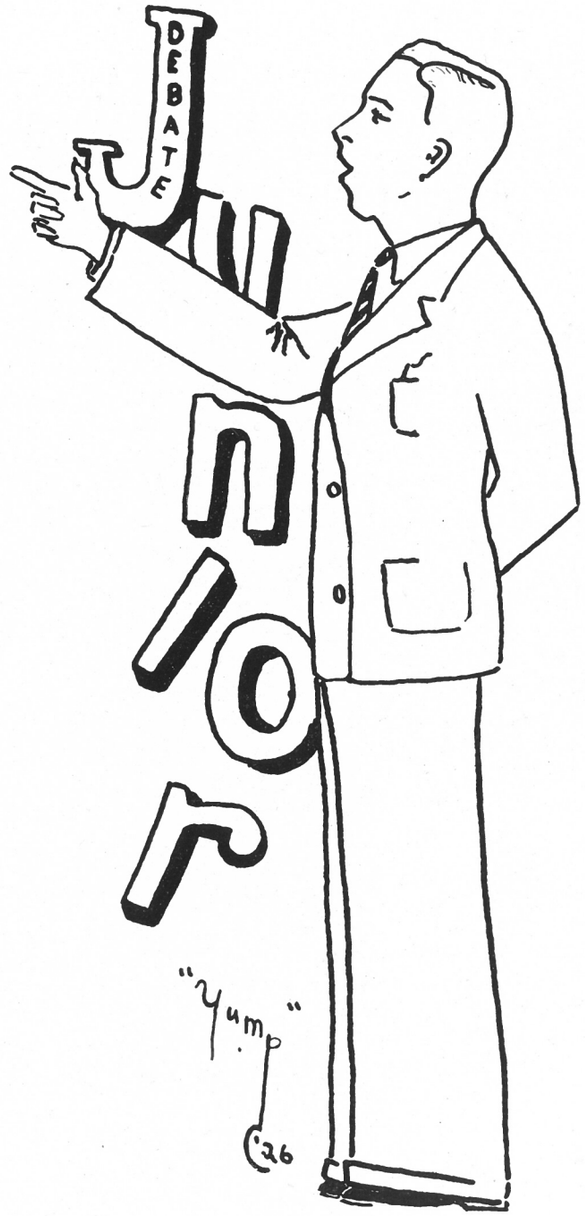
THE 1926 TRUMPET

Where they lived a life of pleasure
At the socials and the gatherings.
Soon the time sped swiftly onward
'Till the hour was near at hand,
When it then became their privilege
To entertain the mighty Seniors.
Filled they the hall with green and white.
And the mighty warriors gathered
With their many Minnehahas.
Painted like the leaves of autumn,
Painted like the sky of morning,
Wildly glaring at each other.
There they tarried with their elders
Until the midnight bell struck clear.
Having gorged themselves to fill,
This the cry they raised to rafters,
"Honor be to all the Juniors,"
With a shout exclaimed the Seniors,
"Henceforth they shall be our brothers".
And hereafter and forever
There was friendliness among them.
Out of childhood into manhood
Now had grown these brilliant people,
Skilled in all the craft of learning,
In all youthful sports and pastimes,
In all manly arts and labors,
With all the eminence of Seniors.
They were ready for their big year
As they gathered round the campus.
For as Seniors proud and haughty,
Knew that they had brought distinction
To their beloved Alma Mater.
On the fields of sport they vanquished
Many schools who hoped for victory.
Gave them all the merry ha ha,
Merry ha ha, the raspberry.
It was in this year they boasted
Of a learned new headmaster,
Who with wise look and benignant,
With a countenance paternal,
Looked with pride upon his children.

With him came their class advisor,
With her moods of shade and sunshine,
Eyes that smiled and frowned alternate,
A Pearl indeed among these people.
Great was their success and triumph
As upon the stage they acted,
While the multitudes all wondered
How a class could have such talent.
Many were the dancing parties,
Many were the socials gay,
Which were managed by these Seniors,
Who were destined to bring glory
To the school upon the hill.
Time is ever, ever fleeting
And the years pass like a day.
With Commencement fast approaching,
Senior heads were turning gray.
In the loveliness of Springtime,
In the spacious Union Hall,
There these people won their sheepskins,
There accepted their diplomas.
Proudly then with their diplomas
Did they march from out the hallway,
Learned in the lore of old men.
Ready for the fitful struggle,
Well prepared to win all battles
That the future held before them.

* * * * *

You have heard how these young people
Ever sighing, ever singing
Passed throughout these halls of learning.
Through this Institute of Knowledge,
In the glory of the sunset,
In the purple mists of evening,
To accomplish great achievements,
Far beyond the expectations of
Their "Prof" and learned teachers.
You have asked me, I have spoken.





THE 1926 TRUMPET

Class of 1927

Needless to say the Junior Class is a snappy class and it is hoped that it will continue its initiative and enthusiasm into next year, so that it will competently take the place of the 1926 class.

One has but to visit a class meeting to know how well the members work together and the amount of class spirit there is. A great many of the members started Kindergarten together which may account for the strong bonds of friendship existing among them.

A glance at the personnel of the orchestra will tell one that it is a musical class for out of twenty-four orchestra members twelve of them have '27 after their names.

This class has had two dancing parties this year besides the Junior-Senior reception and dance. It also entered whole heartedly into the Hare and Hound chase this fall and was the first to reach the goal.

CLASS OFFICERS

President	Raymond Brown
Vice-President	Winifred Atwell
Secretary	Ruth Milton
Treasurer	Ardis Hunter
Class Advisor	Ruth Cook

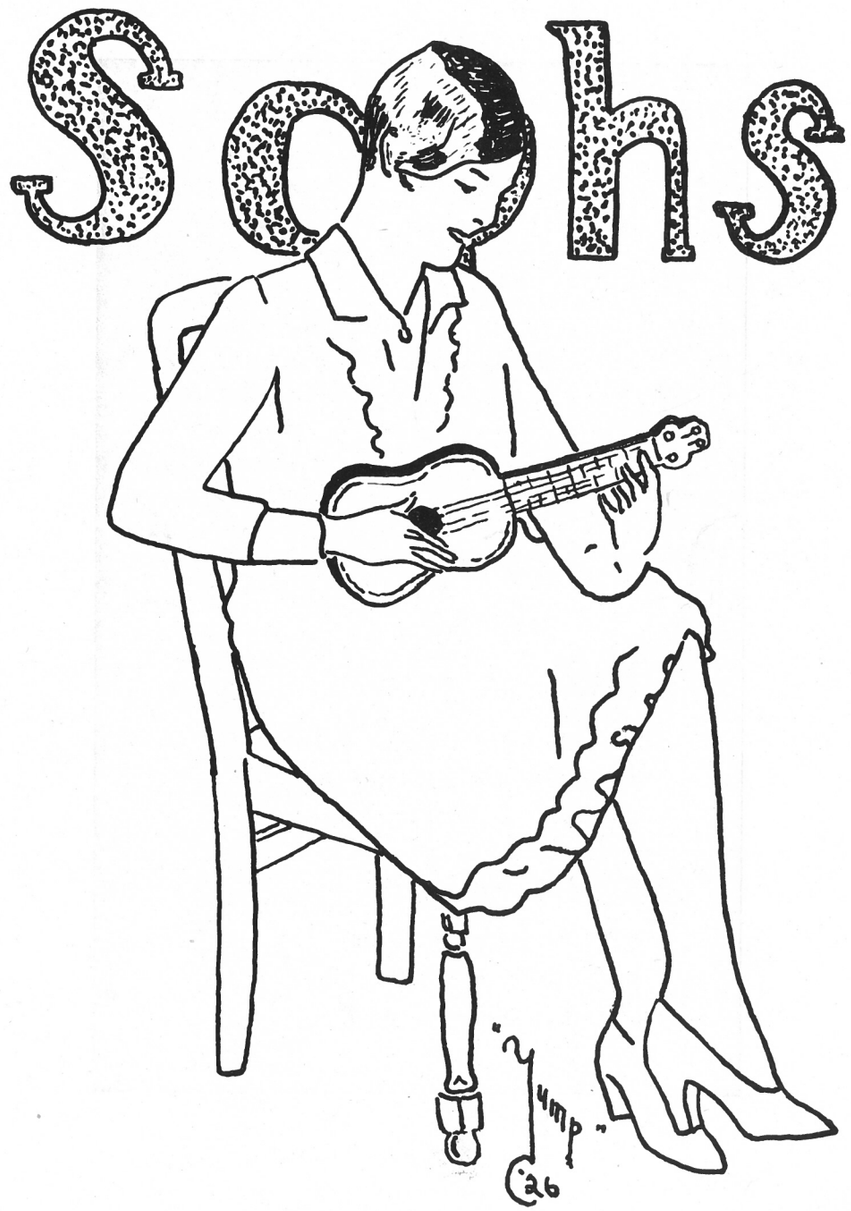
CLASS YELL

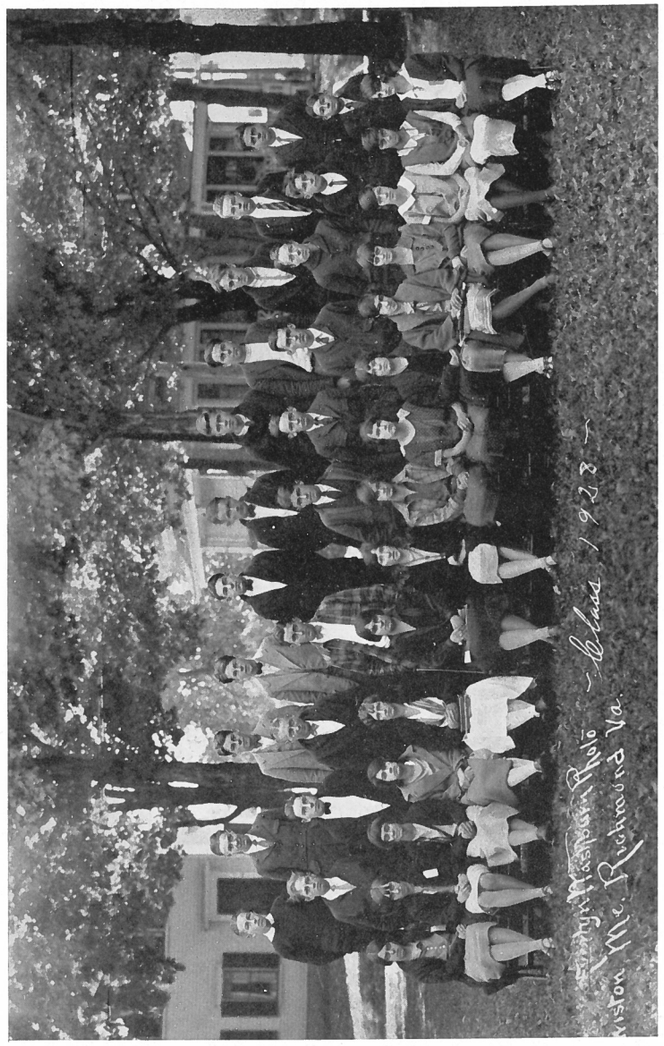
Hicker, hacker, hicker, hacker,
Rah, Rah, Rah!
Dicker, dacker, dicker, dacker!
Sis, room, rah!
Hick, hack, dick, dack!
Listen to us now
1-9-2-7
Rah, Rah, Rah!

CLASS

Winifred Atwell
Raymond Brown
Elizabeth Coffin
Julia Cowan
James Flatley
Mildred Gordon
Alice Hartley
Edward Karam
Edith Lenfest
Wilfred Luttrell
Alice Murch
Thelma Peasley
Donald Shorey
Dorothy Smith
Kenneth Stitham
George Webber
George Brown
Gardner Burns
Dorothy Cole
Burton Craig
Thomas Flatley
Thelma Harding
Ardis Hunter
Delphine Kendall
Evelyn Ludwig
Ruth Milton
Carlton Otis
William Savage
Mabel Sims
Henry Staples
Ruby Tyler
Laura Webber

Let's sing to old Maine Central!
That's just the place for me,
Let's sing to old Maine Central!
Wherever we may be.
Let's whoop her up, now fellows!
Come lift your voices high!
We'll sing to old Maine Central!
Her fame will never die!





THE 1926 TRUMPET

Class of 1928

Can it be possible that these learned and sophisticated people can be the green and gawky Freshmen of last year? With leaps and bounds have they progressed until we can hardly believe our eyes.

Next year will be their big opportunity to "show off" and we know success will be theirs.

CLASS OFFICERS

President	Lawrence Coffin
Vice-President	Agnes Milton
Secretary	Kathleen Milton
Treasurer	Elizabeth Hilliker
Class Advisor	Evangeline Lawson

CLASS YELL

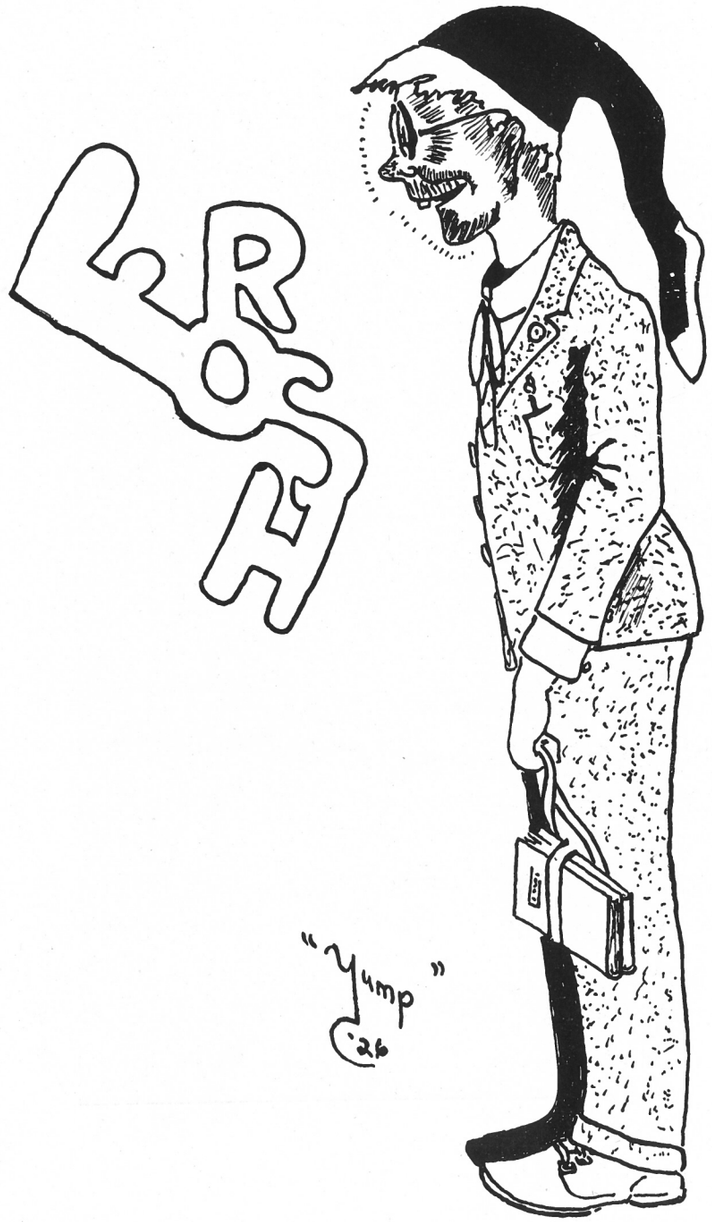
Nine letters horizontal
Who are we?
Sophomores! Sophomores!
Don't you see?
Be we early or be we late
We are the class of '28!

CLASS

Leon Ayer
Beatrice Bickford
Oral Bragg
Dulcie Cooley
Jessie Davis
Freda Dunton
John Gould
Dorothy Gustin
Elizabeth Hilliker
Barbara Kimball
Arletta Littlefield
Alice Manock
Erma Marden
Albert McMichael
Agnes Milton
Robert Moody
Harold Seekins
Imogene Thurston
Charlotte Tyler
Theresa Wagner
Avis White

Mabel Barker
Helen Bickford
Bernard Brown
Vernessa Davis
Ivis Dennison
Earl Fletcher
Roland Graves
Charles Hubbard
Wilma Jones
Howard Libby
Marion Louder
Faye Marble
Violet Maxwell
Alfred McMichael
Kathleen Milton
Theo Pushor
Clark Thurston
Raymond Tibbetts
Manley Tyler
Theron Ward
Muriel Wilcox

THE 1926 TRUMPET





THE 1926 TRUMPET

Class of 1929

Lo, it came to pass in the month of September, 1925, a great multitude came to dwell in our midst. From far-off countries they came, seeking the promised land, flowing with wisdom and knowledge. Everywhere they encamped round about us and we were sore dismayed. They were inhabitants of strange countries and knew not our ways, and great was the fear thereof that we must teach them and instruct them in the way they should go.

But lo, it came to pass that the multitude was visited with two great plagues and they were sore afflicted. Latin and Algebra were a scourge upon the land and many of the vast multitude turned away from the paths which they had chosen. Because of their affliction, we had compassion upon them and lived in fellowship and peacefulness with them. After many days had passed the plague was removed from the land and peace once more reigned in the hearts of the multitude.

And thus in quiet harmony the multitude continues to dwell among us. Before another year has come to pass, they will have changed their dwelling place. They too must move on as dwellers in this strange land needs must do. Now they see through a glass, darkly, but that which is perfect may come. May they know even also as it is known, why the elders of this great country deem them so sore an affliction.

CLASS OFFICERS

President	Edwin Call
Vice-President	Nina Crossman
Secretary	George Rockwell
Treasurer	Grace Quarrington
Class Teacher	Helen Baker

CLASS YELL

Boom tara da,
Boom tara da,
Boom doom dine;
Here's to the Green,
Here's to the White,
Here's to twenty-nine.

CLASS

Ethel Brown
Raymond Burgess
Frank Cianchette
Gerald Cole
Madeline Coolidge
Nina Crossman
Virginia Davis
Daisy DeMeyer
Carolyn Frost
Maurice Gilman
George Hannigan
Evelyn Hersey
Rena Huff
Margaret Humphrey
Clementine Johnson
Mary Lagorio
Florence Libby
Donald McFarland
Hilda Merrithew
Marion Milroy
Olive Murch
Pearl Peterson
Carmelita Provencher
Grace Quarrington
George Rockwell
Charles Smith
Jessie Spaulding
Mertelle Thurlow
Clyde Woodard

William Brown
Edwin Call
Lawrence Coffin
Edward Cooley
Rita Cowan
Arline Davis
Edward DeMeyer
William DeWolf
Frances Garrity
Lawrence Goodwin
Walter Henderson
Mildred Huff
Mildred Hughes
Velma Jacobs
Leon Kendall
Mary Leach
Greta Maloon
Galen McLaughlen
Kathleen Merrithew
Vivian Morton
Helen Pease
Mabel Prince
Ralph Pushor
Josephine Reed
John Rockwell
Edith Spaulding
Delma Steen
Ramona White
Arthur Wyman

THE 1926 TRUMPET

Class of 1926

CLASS OFFICERS

President	Norman Thurlow
Vice-President	Elizabeth Griffin
Secretary	Alice Light
Treasurer	Vaughn Clay
Class Advisor	Pearl Bearce
Class Motto:	"Nil desperandum"
Class Flower:	Carnation
Class Colors:	Red and White

Class Yell: Flippa, Flappa, Curly Hair
When we yell our yell's right there
You can spy
You can try
But you can't beat '26 of M. C. I.

Class Ode

Tune—"In the Garden of Tomorrow"

Now for some, school days are over,
Our work we must begin.
There are many stern, hard struggles,
But, Mater, we will win.

2nd Stanza

May we have thy blessing ever,
Thy spirit in us dwell,
Our lives could not but honor
The school we love so well.

Refrain

Will your spirit guide us ever
As we meet the world today?
Shall we from your teaching sever?
Shall we find all fair the way?
Can we hope to find all blossoms
On the steeps we seek to climb?
Oh, we'd so much rather
Let our Alma Mater
Shield us till the end of time.

SHIRLEY RAWSON.

Commencement Week Program

SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY
1866-1926

Baccalaureate Sermon, 10.30 A. M., Union Hall George R. Baker, New York City	Sunday, June 6
Alumni Prize Speaking, 8 P. M., Powers Hall	Monday, June 7
Class Day Exercises, 2 P. M. Manson Prize Speaking, 8 P. M.	Tuesday, June 8
Annual Meeting Board of Trustees, 9 A. M.	
	Wednesday, June 9—Alumni Day
Pageant, Campus, 2 P. M. Class Reunions, 4-6 P. M. Alumni Association Meeting, 8 P. M.	
Graduation Exercises, 10 A. M. Baseball game, Alumni vs. Varsity, 2 P. M.	Thursday, June 10

Class Day Speakers

Paul Quarrington	Chaplain
Norman Thurlow	Address to Undergraduates
Vaughn Clay	Class Oration
Harold Louder	Class Will
Donald Murch	Class History
Frances Small Nelson Munson	Class Prophecy
Theo Davis Charles Callanan	Class Gifts

Commencement Speakers

Dorothy Corey	Valedictory
Louise Whitten	Salutatory
Alda Davis	Essay
Donald Humphrey	Essay
Mildred Humphrey	Essay

THE 1926 TRUMPET

The New Day

When I speak of the new day, what comes to your mind? Do you think of the crime and the materialism of the age, or do you think of the wonders of science, the day of peace, or internationalism, and of world communication?

Modern inventions have brought wonderful changes in the last epoch. In modes of travel this is very apparent. In 1631 Governor Endicott could not go from Salem to Boston to visit Governor Winthrop because he was not strong enough to wade across the fords. The colonies were very remote from each other; Philadelphia and Boston were farther apart in point of time than we are from Europe today. It used to take three months to cross the Atlantic to England, now the same trip can be made in five days. The world is marvelously connected by radio, wireless, telephones, aeroplanes, steamships and railroads. We shall soon be able to receive direct messages from all Europe by means of radio. Today the world is girdled with a vast network of railroads, which together with the steamships, make the products of the remotest nations almost as accessible to the great industrial nations as if they were next door.

But what has become of the spiritual side of this world while the material side has been developing? Has it not become dwarfed, stunted and disregarded? Are we losing the principles of humanity just as Germany did before the great World War in her lust of power?

The time for nationalism is going by as the time for state sovereignty went by with the framing of our constitution. At that time there was a great fight for state rights. Far-sighted men such as James Madison, Benjamin Franklin, Alexander Hamilton, and George Washington could see that the states must be linked together to form a unit. They succeeded. The states were linked together in government, and then came our day of inventions which has linked together in communication not only the states of America, but the world. There was the same opposition made to the close union of our Nation as there is made today to internationalism by some people who are not as far sighted as were the founders of our constitution.

In this day such men as Woodrow Wilson and William Taft have seen, and are seeing, the need of world cooperation and international law.

Ex-president Wilson, in the Semi-Centennial address at Omaha in 1916 said: "The world is no longer divided into little circles of interest.

The world no longer consists of neighborhoods. The world is linked together in a common life and interest such as humanity never saw before. What disturbs the life of the whole world is the concern of the whole world, and it is our duty to lend the full force of this nation, moral and physical, to a League of Nations which shall see to it that nobody disturbs the peace of the world without submitting his case first to the opinion of mankind."

Since that day, the League of Nations has become a reality. It was founded to "promote international cooperation and to achieve international peace and security."

Nearly every country on the globe has joined the League. The only countries not belonging are Mexico, Soviet Russia, Germany, Turkey, and the United States. A permanent seat is reserved for the United States if she ever cares to enter. Those who oppose the League tell its faults. Why not enter and correct its faults? It is only because of narrow minded statesmen, political strife, and jealousy, that the United States has not taken official steps to join the League of Nations.

Unofficially, Americans are taking a large part in European affairs. A young man from New Jersey, without foreign experience, trained only in American finance, has suddenly been thrust into the most important administrative job in Europe. He is developing the Dawes plan for peace. This plan is well launched upon its second year without a hitch, without a serious dispute of any kind. It is an American plan, financed largely with American money, and administered by American brains. Everywhere in Europe, Old World statesmen speak in terms of admiration of such men as Owen D. Young, General Dawes, and Alexander B. Houghton. For five years scarce a month has passed in which America has not been a mighty power in some great international conference dealing with world problems.

Far-sighted statesmen such as Charles Hughes know that the time has arrived when we must officially take part in world affairs, when we must use the moral forces of this nation to establish world peace. In the last election only those officials favoring some form of world cooperation were elected to high office. Gradually the feeling is growing so that many who were opposed to the League of Nations are in favor of the World Court. The Senate has recently ratified the bill to enter the World Court and as soon as the forty-eight states ratify this bill the United States will become officially one of the great world powers.

In an article in the "Century" magazine for April, 1926, H. V. Kaltenborn has said, "Americans who wander abroad with seeing eyes

THE 1926 TRUMPET

realize the amazing growth of our foreign interests. Politically, financially, industrially, we have become integrated with the Old World to an extent which few of us appreciate. The World War and its results have produced a change in our foreign interests and relations as profound as any development in our history. America's power and America's opportunity are worldwide. Isolation or insulation from foreign entanglements is alike impossible and inadvisable. We cannot turn back. We must go forward facing our destiny. We have already won material power. We must achieve spiritual leadership. Piling up wealth is only a beginning. It is a means, not an end. We must now go forward in true comradeship with those nations which are striving to establish peace on earth. We cannot do it through self-aggrandizement, in selfish isolation, piling up material wealth. We can do it by responding graciously to those generous instincts and traditions which are the most precious part of our American heritage.

Dear classmates of 1926, how glorious it is that we on this sixtieth anniversary of M. C. I. may go out into a world which is awakening in the dawn of a new peace, that we may take a part in the movement for international law, that we may each contribute to the welfare of this nation and of the world. Above all, how glorious it is that we, if we set ourselves steadfast and fearlessly to work for the great cause of Right, need never despair. Only a few short years ago the world was plunged in the agony of the great war. But out of that war we see arising a bright, new era of universal peace. Just after the war, when our government, because of political strife, refused utterly to have any part in the League of Nations, it seemed to many that the war had been fought in vain. Now, at last our government is taking the first great step of joining the World Court.

> "Truth forever on the scaffold, Wrong forever on the throne,—
> Yet that scaffold sways the future, and behind the dim unknown,
> Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above his own."

Working for the kingdom of God here on earth, we cannot fail, and our class motto, class of 1926, may always ring in our hearts.

"Nil desperandum"

And now, as the time for parting is here, we realize what these past four years have meant to us. We realize, in a measure, the sacrifice our parents have made to give us this advantage in order that the door of opportunity may be opened wide for us. With deep gratitude, parents, teachers, trustees, and friends, we say—Goodbye.

DOROTHY COREY, Valedictorian.

Class Oration

This year we are celebrating the progress of Maine Central Institute in its sixty years of existence as a preparatory school of Maine. To those acquainted with its history this anniversary represents the close of sixty years of brilliant achievements which we hope will be even greater in the years to come. No existing preparatory school has had, or will have, a more glorious sixty years than has Maine Central Institute.

Of course, the primary test as to the success of a school is the results produced along educational lines. Education was started with the history of man. Step by step it progressed until today it is the background of life itself. The history of education has not been rapid, but has followed the development of civilization. To barbarous nations education was a thing to be shunned. "Follow in the fathers' footsteps", or ancestral worship was the philosophy of such people. The setbacks, therefore, in the history of education have been numerous. As in everything worth while, the struggle for its upkeep was intense. But as nations developed, people came to learn more and more the value of knowledge until education has become what it is today.

As people became aware of the value of education the realization came that a greater number of better schools would have to be created to supply the increasing demand for an education. For this purpose M. C. I. received its charter February 1, 1866. Not everything in the history of the school has been bright. But as learning came into its own and schools were regarded as more important M. C. I. began to succeed and to give of its very best for the welfare of its students.

Many times the school has had to fight for its existence. In the autumn of the year following the granting of the charter, M. C. I. opened with over eighty students registered for the first term. The school was at this time without proper accommodations. The sessions were held in different public halls, village schoolhouses and private houses. For many years after it was established, the school struggled under the incubus of a heavy debt. At one time its extinction was predicted and seemed almost inevitable. Yet it has more than maintained an existence. It has grown in public favor and usefulness, and gives excellent promise for the future.

This fact that it has done so may seem a marvel to some, but it can be understood in a measure by those whose sacrifices of time and money

have contributed to this end. In simple justice much might be said of the labors and sacrifices of Father Stinson, as he was termed. He was very successful in securing for the school many of the earlier financial pledges in its behalf. To him Pittsfield is largely indebted for securing the location of the school within its borders. He freely gave all his earthly possessions to the school and trusted in a kind Providence to supply the needs of his last years. As we look back on such sacrifices on the part of men like Father Stinson and of Going Hathorn, who gave this campus to the school, (a gift which will ever remain as a monument to his liberality and public spirit) can we not justly feel a righteous pride in being a part of such an institution?

And so from year to year the school has progressed. Today it is doing excellent work. But in order to keep pace with the educational demands a further outlay of money will be needed, the crying need today is for a larger endowment. With proper endowment and with the completion of our much needed gymnasium, Pittsfield can boast of a school of which any town might be unusually proud.

The institution can speak with pride of its high standing. By its fruits it is well known. Its graduates are scattered from Maine to California, honorably and successfully filling such high positions as those of judges, college professors, and congressmen. In all walks of life M. C. I. graduates are well and creditably represented. I think that it is safe to say that no school of equal age in New England has given to the world a more creditable class of graduates, a class which would be an honor to any institution of learning. These graduates are interested in M. C. I., as any person should be interested in that institution from which he has received his initial start in life. They have always shown a willingness to cooperate and to do all possible for the benefit of the school. Loyalty and a will to serve form the spirit of M. C. I. and the spirit of its students and faculty. With splendid cooperation from M. C. I. backers the future looms ahead more promising than ever.

As M. C. I. has succeeded in educational lines, so too has she succeeded in athletics, debating, and all outside activities. These outside activities tend to enliven the students and to bring them together in a more compact group. All of the successes and triumphs which M. C. I. has experienced we this week review. We will pay tribute to M. C. I. because we feel that we owe it to her. But as we go from one activity to another praising the school and all that it has accomplished let us also think ahead into the future and consider the prospects. Let us not forget that M. C. I. is our school, our own Alma Mater, and that to be a

continued success she needs our support. We are proud of M. C. I., proud of her achievements, proud of her graduates, proud of her faculty, proud of her spirit. We are proud and glad indeed to be present at these festivities and to celebrate her name. With support such as M. C. I. has always had, with the spirit back of her she must continue to grow until she is a school to which everyone will point with pride as the school of Maine and the Alma Mater of success.

VAUGHN H. CLAY.

The Best

Did you fall in the race?
Did you faint in the spurt
Where the hot dust choked and burned?
Did you breast the tape midst the flying dirt
That the leader's spikes had spurned?
Did you do your best—
Oh, I know you lost. I know that your time was bad.
But the game is not in the winning, lad.
The best of it since the beginning, lad,
If you gave them the best you had.
Did your tackle fall short?
Did the runner flash by
With the score that won the game?
Did it break your heart when you missed the try?
Did you choke with the hurt and shame?
If you did your best—
Oh, I know the score; I followed you all the way through.
And that is why I am saying, lad,
That the best of the fight is the staying, lad,
And the best of all games is the playing, lad,
If you give them the best in you.

THE 1926 TRUMPET





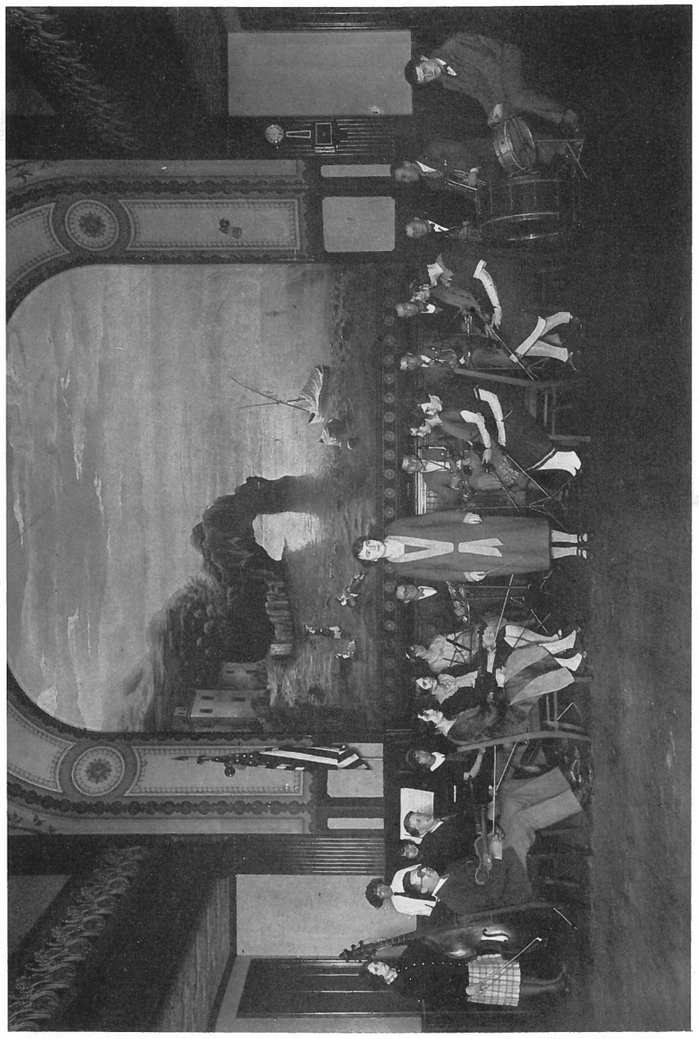
THE 1926 TRUMPET

Girl Reserves

There are none who do not, somewhere in their very innermost selves, desire a sincerity of life and thought which is hard to attain. Some feel that every help, however small, along the way of life, which makes this attainment nearer or easier, should be eagerly sought. No help is greater than fellowship with others who are looking for the same sincerity. To get this support of fellowship, the Church, Christian Endeavor, and Christian associations, came into being. The Girl Reserve Club of M. C. I. tries to fill that need for those girls who wish it. This year, more than before, it has met with interested support, because general discussions have been so popular. Speakers have been invited, a few social times have been enjoyed, but most often, it is a simple meeting of a sincere group for devotion and discussion.

Were you there at the candle service, and were you a bit thrilled at the call to "Follow the Gleam"? Did you hear that report on Maqua by our enthusiastic delegate, Ruth Milton? Remember Dr. Gross and the heated arguments for and against basketball as a suitable sport for girls? Remember the bobbed hair debate when you learned that cannibals were less likely to scalp a bobbed head than a long-locked one? Remember the sincerity and the inspiration of Mr. Braested one afternoon in the Math. room? and the shivering meetings in the chapel Tuesday evenings? Remember the complaints on the three-year-old sisters, and the original suggestions for honoring mother? If you do, then you remember Girl Reserves in 1925-1926 under the leadership of

President	Louise Whitten '26
Vice-President	Barbara Kimball '27
Secretary	Kathleen Milton '28
Treasurer	Elizabeth Hilliker '28
Advisor	Miss Minot



M. C. I. Orchestra

The M. C. I. orchestra is probably the largest it has ever been in the history of the school. Through its regular Thursday night rehearsals it has mastered several difficult overtures and a great many lighter numbers. Every Thursday morning two or three of these numbers are played in Chapel for the approval of the school. The orchestra has also played at the Baptist church several times as well as in Union Hall for different affairs.

Mrs. Cook is a competent leader and to her belongs the credit for so successful a musical club.

The personnel of the orchestra is:

Mrs. Cook, Director

Estelle Baumann, Concert Mistress

1st Violins

Elizabeth Griffin '26
Donald Murch '26
Raymond Brown '27
Clyde Woodard '29

2nd Violins

Theresa Wagner '27
Delphine Kendall '27
Levite Lizotte '26
Greta Maloon '29
Kathleen Merrithew '29
Manley Tyler '27

'Cello

Winifred Atwell '27

Bass Viol

Barbara Kimball '27

Altos

Bernard Brown '27
Harold Woodard '26

Clarinet

Arletta Littlefield '27

Saxaphones

Gardner Burns '27
William Goodell '26
George Littlefield '26

Cornets

Eugene Shaw '26
Gates Clay '26
Donald Shorey '27

Drums

Edward Karam '27

Piano

Alice Murch '27
Kathleen Milton '28



Debate

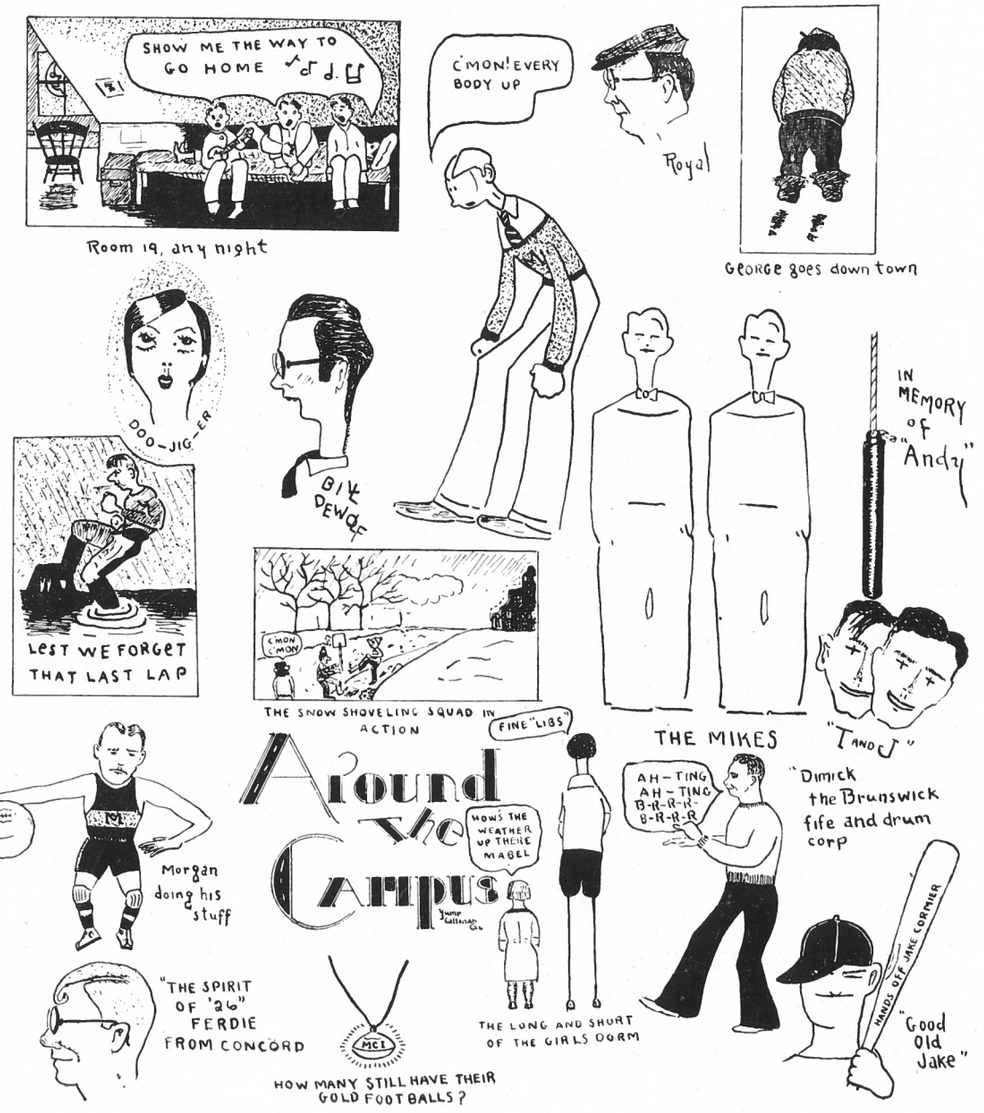
Affirmative	Negative
Edith Lenfest, '27	Alice Hartley, '27
Vaughn Clay, '26	Ruth Milton, '27
	Dorothy Corey, '26, Alternate

Coach, Sanger Cook

Friday evening, March 19th, M. C. I. opened its debating season with two unanimous victories over Belfast High School. These debates were preliminaries of the Bates Interscholastic Debating League, and by winning both contests M. C. I. qualified for the semi-finals which are held at Lewiston in April. The question for discussion in the League this year is Resolved: That the proposed Child Labor amendment should be ratified by the Maine Legislature.

Our affirmative team debated at Pittsfield. It was composed of Edith Lenfest, '27, and Vaughn Clay, '26. The principal contentions of the affirmative speakers were that at the present time child labor conditions in the United States are serious, that the states alone are unable to handle the situation, that Federal regulation is necessary, and that the proposed amendment offers the most desirable form of Federal regulation. These arguments were forcefully presented and at the conclusion of the debate the judges awarded M. C. I. a unanimous victory and selected Vaughn Clay as the best individual debater.

At Belfast the M. C. I. negative team was successful. The speakers for M. C. I. were Ruth Milton, '27, and Alice Hartley, '27. The principal arguments of the Negative team were that conditions were not serious at the present time and that the amendment now before the various legislatures is not desirable because it is too drastic. These points were most effectively made. The feature of the debate was the remarkably strong rebuttal of the Negative. The decision was unanimous for M. C. I. and Alice Hartley was chosen as best individual debater.



Social Activities

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION AND DANCE

Much the most exclusive event of the year at M. C. I. occurred Thursday evening, February eleventh, when the annual Junior-Senior reception was held in Powers Hall. No underclassmen were invited and few guests were present. The hall was beautifully decorated in red and white and the many streamers and hearts helped to make a very attractive scene. At the rear of the hall rugs, lamps, and wicker chairs were arranged for the patrons and patronesses.

In the receiving line were: Principal and Mrs. Purinton; Assistant Principal, Sanger Cook; Mrs. Ruth Cook, Junior Class Advisor; Miss Minot, Dean of Girls; Miss Bearce, Senior Class Advisor; Norman Thurlow, Senior President; and Raymond Brown, Junior President.

An excellent program was given consisting of the following numbers:

(a) Seconde Valse — Godard
(b) "One Fleeting Hour" — Lee
Miss Baumann — Mrs. Cook
Miss McMichael

Address
Principal Edwin M. Purinton

Reading
Miss Lawson
"And Yet" — Hathaway
"Lassie O'Mine" — Watt
Mrs. Waterhouse

Trio—Serenade — Drdla
Miss Baumann — Mrs. Cook
Miss McMichael

Directly after the serving of refreshments dancing was in order and the merriment really began. At the end of an encore in the first dance the Junior Class President presented Miss Bearce, the Senior Advisor, with a lovely bouquet of roses, to which she replied with a few pleasant words of appreciation.

If one were to comment on the Junior-Senior reception of 1926 there would be but one thing to say—it was a big, big success.

FIRST DANCE AT M. C. I.

The first dance ever had at M. C. I. was held in Powers Hall, October ninth, under the direction of the Senior class. The hall was well decorated for the occasion with banners and streamers of red and white crepe paper. The patronesses for the evening were Mrs. Ruth Haines, Mrs. Katherine Bigelow, Mrs. Betsey Milliken, and Mrs. Ella Murch. Music was furnished by the Dixie Boys' orchestra and promptly at eight the merriment began. Refreshments of fancy sandwiches and punch were on sale during intermission. The guest of the evening was Stanley R. Oldham, a former principal of M. C. I. and the composer of the Alma Mater. As a tribute to him the school song was sung in closing and the various class yells were given.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

On Friday evening, October 23, the Juniors gave a Hallowe'en dancing party in Powers Hall. Everywhere were decorations of orange and black while many Jack-o-lanterns blinked from the dark corners. Shorey's orchestra furnished music and during intermission ice-cream and cake were served. Everyone would agree that it was one of the most successful parties of the fall term.

OPEN HOUSE AT GIRLS' DORM

Wednesday, January 27, was the day set aside for "open house" at the girls' dormitory. House cleaning was much in vogue for two days previous, and the whole event was looked forward to with much anticipation and delight. Each girl tried to outdo the other in the matter of refreshments, and as a result candy, peanuts and popcorn were everywhere abundant. Following "the inspection" of rooms, dancing was enjoyed and at seven-thirty a jolly group of boys went reluctantly across the campus to their abode.

CHAPEL SPEAKERS

We have been fortunate in having many fine speakers in chapel during this year and among these the more outstanding are President Gray of Bates College, "Tommy" Atkins of Yale University, "Jeff" Smith, Leader of Y. M. C. A. work in Maine, John Clair Minot, Literary Editor of The Boston Herald, and W. D. McRae of Springfield College.

ALUMNI DANCE

The Alumni dance was greatly anticipated by everyone and many preparations were made for the affair. They were fortunate in having charge of this party and vainly tried to think of original ways of entertaining their guests. At eight o'clock the dancers assembled and found the hall prettily decorated with gaily colored banners. Shorey's orchestra furnished music for the "tripping of the fantastic toe" and was much appreciated. Unique refreshments of Esquimo pies and fancy cakes were served and candy was on sale during the evening.

At the close of the last waltz, many loyal Alumni formed a circle around the hall and sang with true M. C. I. spirit their Alma Mater. Immediately after, various class yells were given and although '26 may have had more support in numbers, '16 surely outdid her in volume.

"Will we come again?" say the Alumni, "Just ask us".

THE SENIOR PLAY

After much consideration the Senior Class picked for its play "Bab", which is taken from the novel written by Mary Roberts Rinehart. The night of May eighth was decided upon by the committee as the date of production.

Those of you who have read Mrs. Rinehart's portrayal of Bab's exploits as a sub-deb can hardly fail to appreciate this bit of comedy. There was much available talent and after a careful study the following cast was selected:

Bab	Alda Davis
James Archibald	Paul Quarrington
Mrs. James Archibald	Dorothy Corey
Lelia	Elizabeth Griffin
Carter Brooks	Nelson Munson
Guy Grosvenor	Donald Humphrey
Jane Raleigh	Elizabeth Bottomley
Eddie Perkins	Andrew Karkos
Clinton Beresford	Vaughn Clay
Hannah	Thelma Benner
William	Harold Louder

FOOTBALL BANQUET

The M. C. I. football team, Coaches Dow and Cogan, Principal E. M. Purinton, and Sanger M. Cook, were guests of the Universalist Men's Club Wednesday evening, December ninth, at a banquet served in the dining room of the church. A delicious menu was prepared, consisting of chicken pie, mashed potato, mashed turnip, boiled onions, hot rolls, pumpkin pie, cream pie, coffee, and apples. The dining room was attractively decorated with the school colors, garnet and black. Music was furnished by a local orchestra. An account of the first football game ever played in Pittsfield was read and the fine success of M. C. I.'s 1925 team was referred to. Following this the letter men, the coaches, and the manager were presented with an initialed miniature football. These were the gift of local admirers and were given to the following: Coach Lawrence Dow, Assistant Coach, Joseph Cogan, Captain Andrew Karkos, Wilfred Luttrell, Harold Louder, Levite Lizotte, William Savage, Nelson Munson, James Flatley, Thomas Flatley, Louis Martel, Shirley Rawson, Steven Mank, Norman Hodgkins, Kenneth Stitham, Linwood Andrews, Charles Callanan, Burton Craig, and Manager Turner.

Last in order was an interesting entertainment presented by Ernest A. Carter of Portland, magician. Thus ended a glorious football season and a good time long to be remembered by those present.

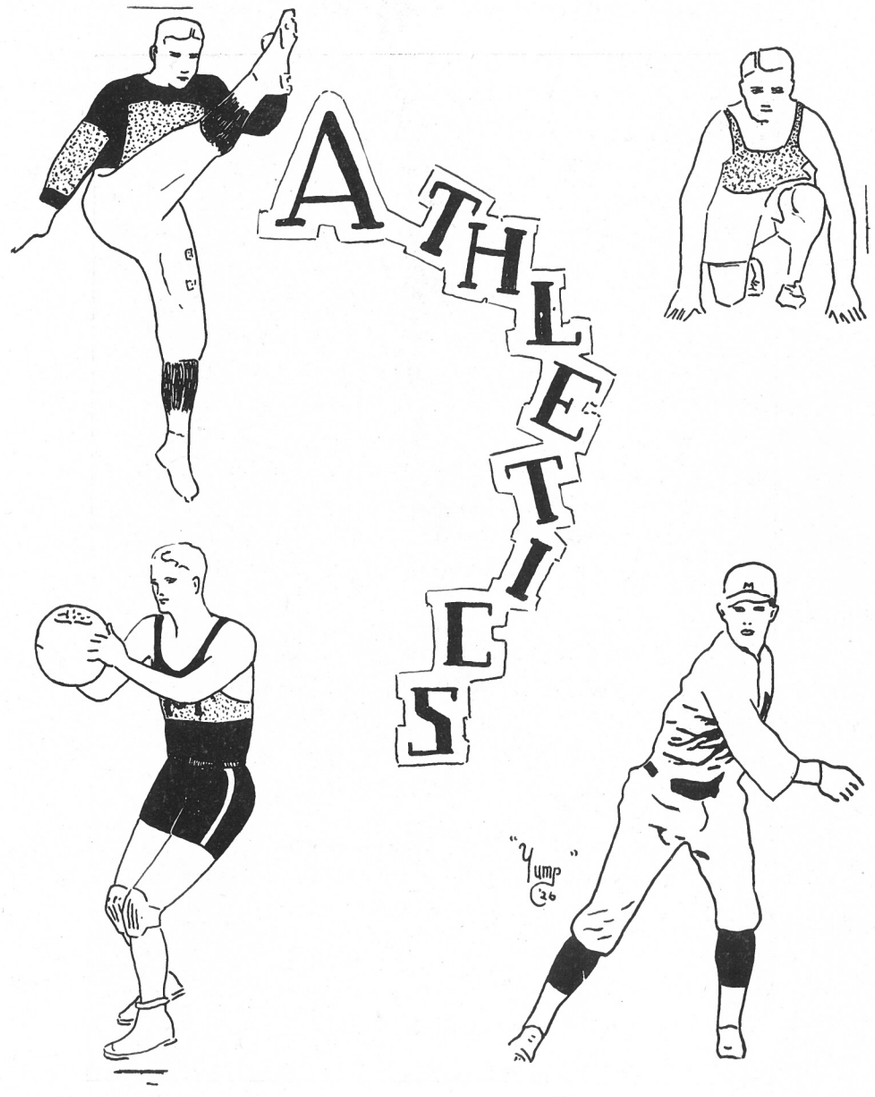
THE TRIP TO COBURN

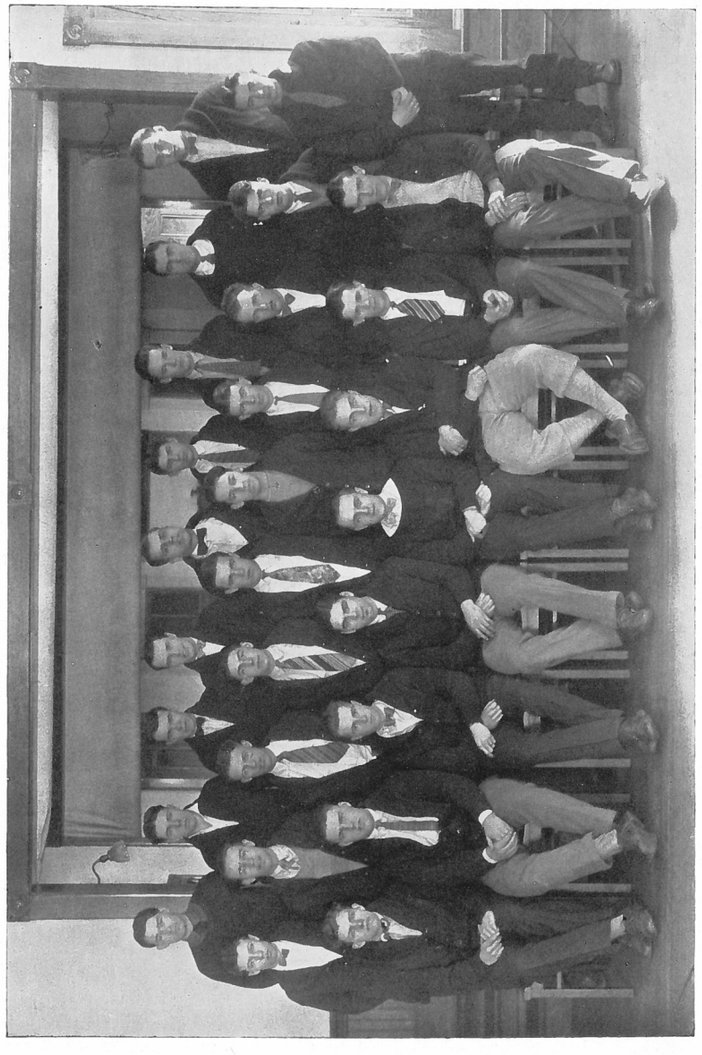
"Go beat, go beat Coburn" was the slogan adopted by the two hundred loyal M. C. I. rooters, who journeyed to Waterville, in order to see Joie Cogan's fast quintet win to the tune of 29-19.

What a glorious trip it was! Nothing could have been more exciting. If we were to attempt an account of that thrilling event, our pages would be many. Here are a few of the highlights.

One dollar and one cent, down and back and into the game; Callanan and his "uke"; Sanger Cook counting and recounting the moving throng; the big parade down Main street; the securing of all the seats in the Coburn gym; the score; the bonfire back home!

THE 1926 TRUMPET





Members of "M" Club

FOOTBALL

James Flatley
Charles Callanan
Levite Lizotte
Nelson Munson
Shirley Rawson
Linwood Andrews
Andrew Karkos
Steven Mank
Kenneth Stitham
Thomas Flatley
Wilfred Luttrell
Harold Louder
Dominique Paiement
John Cormier
William Savage
Norman Hodgkins
Louis Martel
Mahlon Turner

BASKETBALL

James Flatley
Burton Craig
Irving Morgan
John Cormier
Donald Humphrey
Thomas Flatley
Harold Louder
Dominique Paiement
Norman Hodgkins
Charles Knapp

TRACK

Mahlon Turner
Vaughn Clay
Faye Marble
Eugene Shaw

BASEBALL

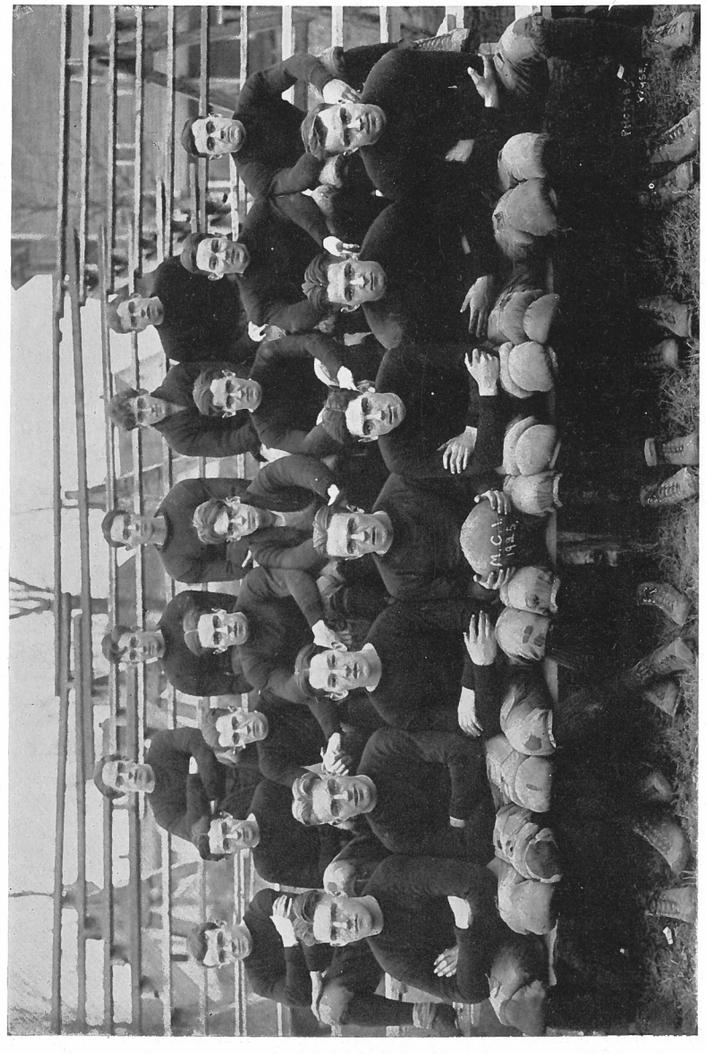
Andrew Karkos
Burton Craig
Charles Knapp
Harold Woodard
Linwood Andrews
Wilfred Luttrell
John Cormier
Guy Ward

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Pauline Cilley
Ardis Hunter
Marion Louder
Ruth Miller
Elizabeth Bottomley
Elaine Donovan
Elizabeth Griffin
Margaret Humphrey
Carmelita Provencher
Mary Lagorio
Mabel Sims
Alice Light

GIRLS' HOCKEY

Mabel Sims
Edith Spaulding
Kathleen Milton
Mary Leach
Thelma Harding
Theo Davis
Margaret Humphrey
Ardis Hunter
Marion Louder
Venessa Davis
Edith Lenfest
Mary Lagorio
Arline Davis



Football Season of 1925



About seven veterans reported during those first few football practices and they were Captain Karkos, Andrews, Craig, Lizotte, Louder, Luttrell, and Stitham. The next week four more varsity men of past seasons answered the coach's call for men, these were Hodgkins, Lindquist, Ricker and Savage. The arrival of some of the new boys brought more valuable material to the field, among these were the Flatley twins, Tom and Jim, from Portland; Callanan and Cormier from Rockland of Bay State fame; Martel from the Lewiston High championship team of '24; Rawson from Edward Little High of Auburn; and Paiement from Brunswick High, this boy played his first game of organized football on Hunnewell Field. The last man to report for practice was Munson, the big tackle from Hotchkiss.

After two weeks of wet practice we met Waterville High on Hunnewell Field. Although the team was not the smooth working combination into which it later developed, we defeated Waterville to the tune of 7 to 0. Wilton Academy fell before our slaughtering offence and the final read 26 to 0. The first real test of the season came in the game against the powerful Kent's Hill aggregation. Our squad having been forced to play and practice on a very muddy field won the title of "mud horses". It was on a wet Monday that these "mud horses" romped through the Kent's Hill team at Hunnewell Pool and won the first football victory over Kent's Hill in twenty years by the score of 13 to 0. The next two games were with Higgins Classical. The first game at Charleston and a return game at home. The team had but little difficulty in defeating them in each game. The hardest game of the season came in October with our old rival Hebron. This game was to be the State Championship tilt and M. C. I. had fostered fond hopes of victory but the "Big Green" loomed very large and proved to be an unsurmountable barrier. Although outweighed by them, our lighter eleven held the Hebron monsters scoreless at half time. Worn out by the constant pounding of the Hebron team the Garnet and Black

was forced back to their own goal where Hebron carried the ball across for her first touchdown. Again in the last period with the team exhausted and the bench empty, Hebron scored again making the final tally 13 to 0. M. C. I. had gallantly gone down to defeat for the first and only time during the season, fighting till the last whistle. Thornton Academy was easily disposed of and on the following Saturday the team sent their ancient rival Bangor home with a 19 to 0 defeat. The game with the University Frosh resulted in a scoreless tie and for the final wind-up of the season the Garnet and Black trounced Bucksport Seminary 58 to 0.

Much credit is due Larry Dow for the fine physical condition of the entire squad as well as for the development of a team which became a State contender. Also the fine spirit of co-operation which prevailed among the boys and Coaches Dow and Cogan was largely responsible for one of the most successful seasons M. C. I. has ever enjoyed.

The Squad:

Ends—

James Flatley, Martel, Mank, Lindquist, Galbert.

Tackles—

Luttrell, Munson.

Guards—

Savage, Rawson, Lizotte, Ricker.

Centers—

Louder, Hodgkins.

Quarter-backs—

Captain Karkos, Callanan.

Half-backs—

Paiement, Craig, Stitham, Andrews.

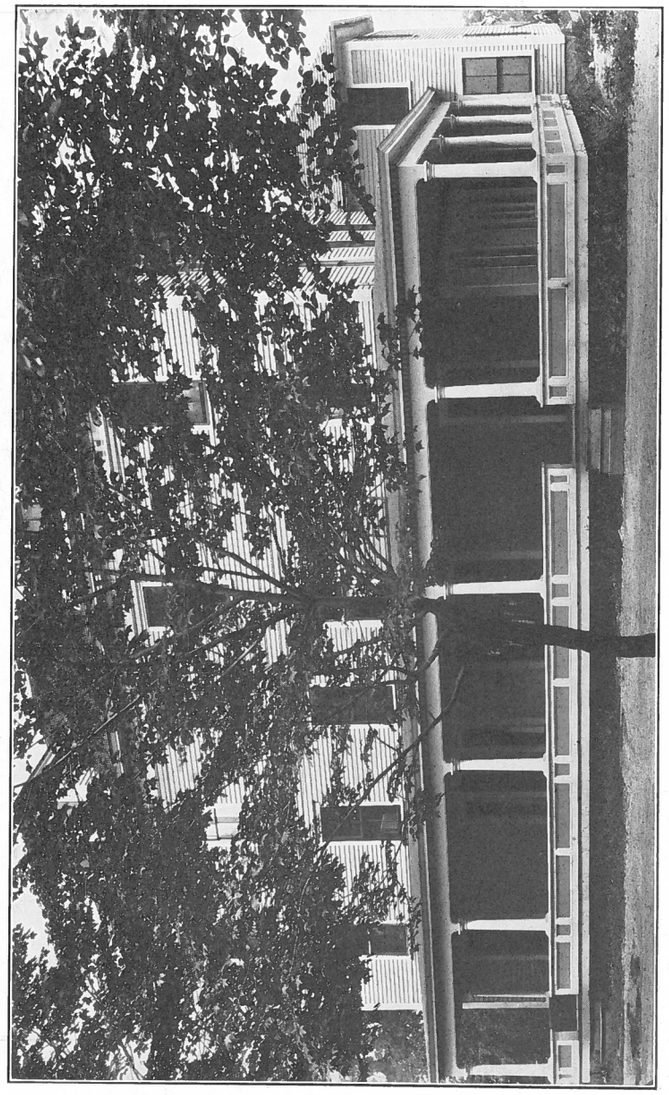
Full-backs—

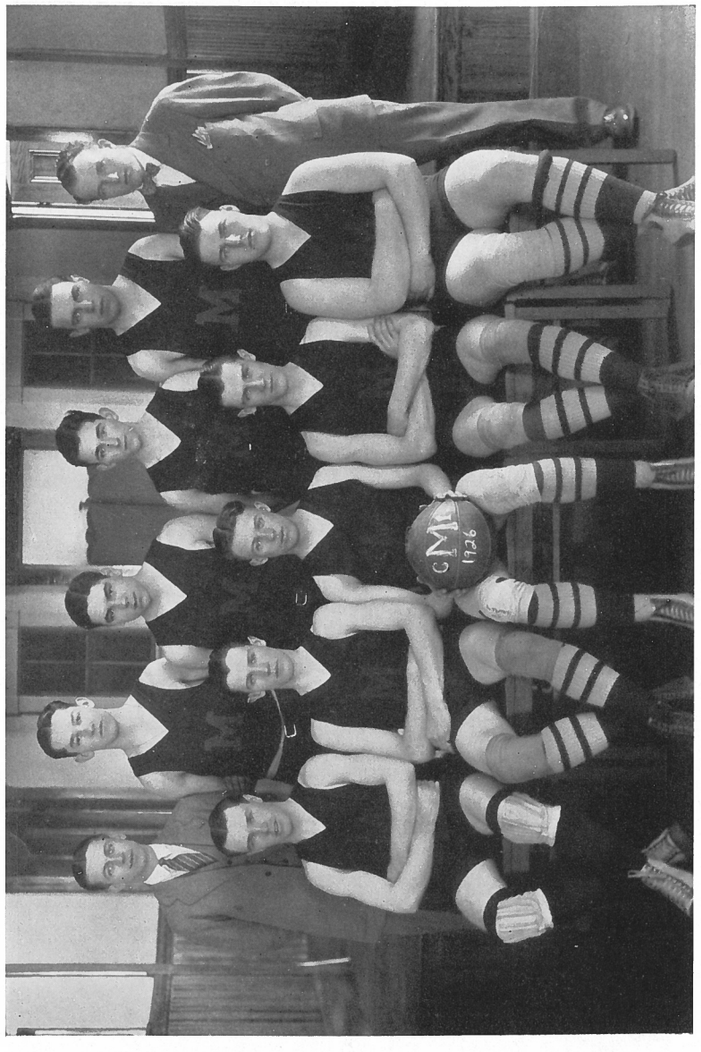
Thomas Flatley, Cormier.

Football Schedule:

Sept. 19—M. C. I.	7	Waterville High School 0
Sept. 26—M. C. I.	26	Wilton 0
Oct. 3—M. C. I.	13	Kent's Hill 0
Oct. 10—M. C. I.	13	Higgins Classical Institute 6
Oct. 17—M. C. I.	20	Higgins Classical Institute 0
Oct. 24—M. C. I.	0	Hebron 13
Oct. 31—M. C. I.	20	Thornton 0
Nov. 7—M. C. I.	18	Bangor High School 0
Nov. 11—M. C. I.	0	U. of M. Freshmen 0
Nov. 14—M. C. I.	57	E. M. C. S. 0

THE 1926 TRUMPET





THE 1926 TRUMPET

Basketball



Captain — Donald Humphrey
Manager — Charles Knapp
Coach — Joseph Cogan

The 1925-26 M. C. I. basketball team was one of the best to represent the garnet and black for several years. A schedule of fifteen games was played, and besides this regular schedule, two games were played at the U. of M. tournament. Of the total seventeen games M. C. I. won twelve and lost five, having met the strongest teams in the State. Victories were scored over Hartland Academy (2); Colby D. K. E. (1); Hebron Academy (1); Coburn Classical (2); Abbott School (1); E. M. C. S. of Bucksport (2); Waterville High (2); Maine Freshmen (1); while the games lost were to Alumni (1); Kent's Hill (2); Hebron Academy (1); E. M. C. S. (1). M. C. I. scored their opponents on the total scored for the season.

M. C. I. lost their first game of the season to the Alumni by a 51 to 40 score. Two victories were scored over the Hartland Academy team, the Hartland team put up quite a battle on their own floor but were not able to keep up the pace set by the local Prep school team. The Colby Dekes also gave the M. C. I. team a battle but were forced to take a trimming by a two point margin. The Abbott School team was defeated 24 to 21 on their own floor. The Waterville High team was defeated twice. In the game played in the Waterville gymnasium which was a difficult floor for a visiting team to play on the local Preppers scored a 21 to 17 victory. The game played on the local floor was an easy victory for M. C. I. by a 33 to 21 count. M. C. I. defeated the E. M. C. S. Five from Bucksport, 46 to 31 here, but the Bucksport team scored a revenge victory on their own floor by a 33 to 19 score. The Maine Freshmen were defeated on the Maine gymnasium floor by M. C. I. for their first defeat of the season on their home surface by a 29 to 28 score. At the Maine tournament M. C. I. scored a 27 to 24 victory over E. M. C. S. mak-

ing their two games out of three from this team on the season's total. In the semi-finals M. C. I. was defeated by Hebron 31 to 19 after a hard fought game.

The final standing among the Big Four Prep schools for the season is a tie although Hebron was conceded the State Championship, having won the Prep school division at the Maine Tournament. These four teams, namely, Hebron, Coburn, Kent's Hill and M. C. I., were very evenly matched as was shown by the large number of upsets. M. C. I. defeated Hebron once, and Coburn Classical twice, but dropped two games to Kent's Hill and one to Hebron at the tournament which makes three victories and three defeats. Although M. C. I. lost two games to Kent's Hill, the Hilltoppers were defeated by Hebron twice and Coburn once and both these teams were defeated by M. C. I. In the first game with Kent's Hill, M. C. I. did not show their usual speed and scoring power but in the second game at Kent's Hill, M. C. I. gave the Hilltoppers the hardest battle of the season on their home floor, which is a very difficult surface to play on, and after leading throughout the game up to the last five minutes they were nosed out under the wire by five points. M. C. I. scored two victories over Coburn Classical, both were hard fought battles with the first game resulting in a 35 to 28 score and the other one at Waterville by a 29 to 19 tally. There were nearly 225 students and townspeople that accompanied the team to Waterville to witness the game and they were well repaid as they not only had an opportunity to see their favorite team win but it was one of the most thrilling and exciting games that the most critical fan could ask to see. In the first "Big Four" game of the season, M. C. I. took the strong Hebron Academy team over by a score of 45 to 24, and in this game, the M. C. I. team completely outplayed the "Big Green" aggregation.

Coach Joseph Cogan built a fast and well balanced combination with very few veterans from the 1924-25 team, and much credit is due him for the fine success of the team, as a feature was their passing and teamwork. The squad included eight letter men under the leadership of Donald Humphrey of Pittsfield, forward; Norman Hodgkins, Carmel, center and forward; Dominique Paiement, Brunswick, forward; John Cormier, Rockland, Mass., center and guard; Irving Morgan, Rockland, Mass., guard; James Flatley, Portland, forward; Capt.-elect, Thomas Flatley, Portland, guard.

Excellent support was received from the townspeople throughout the season with large attendances at each local game. They also gave the team and coach a banquet at the Lancey House, March 18, and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

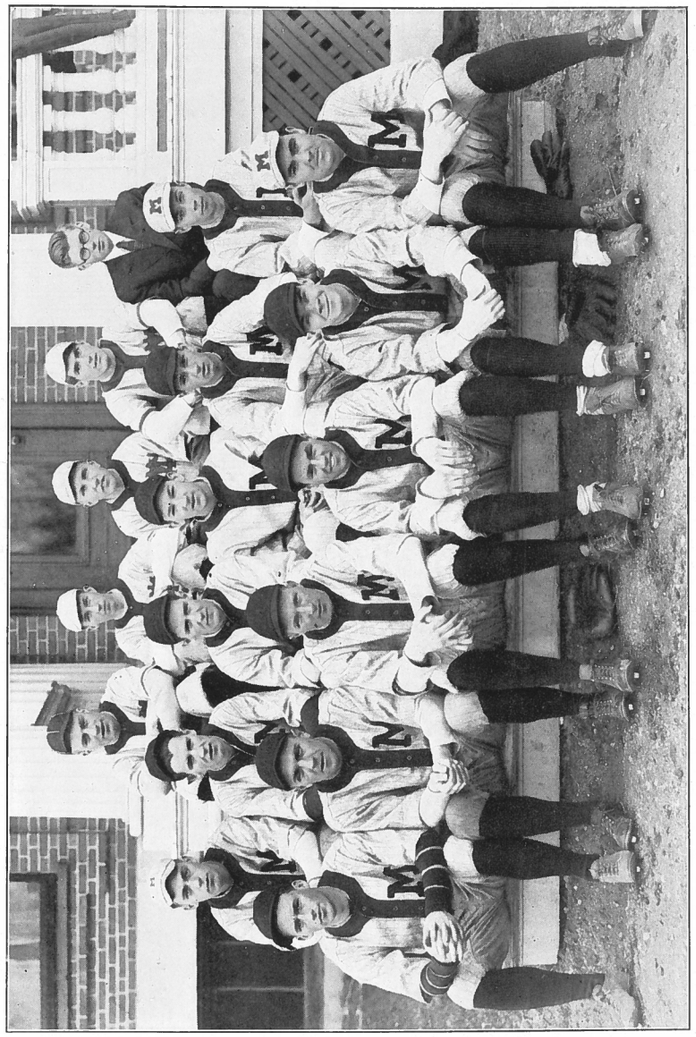
THE 1926 TRUMPET

The Garnet and Black had no individual scoring ace for the season as is shown by the total points scored. The individual points scored were as follows: Cormier 127, J. Flatley 112, Hodgkins 110, Morgan 75, Paiement 67, T. Flatley 41, Humphrey 11, Craig 10, Louder 5, Brown 2, and Albert McMichael 2.

Capt.-elect Tom Flatley and Jim Flatley will be the regulars from this year's team around which a five will have to be built next year. Tom Flatley was awarded the right guard position on the All-Maine Prep school team by the committee at the U. of M. tournament.

Schedule of Games:

Dec.	5	M. C. I., 40	Alumni, 51
Dec.	10	M. C. I., 61	Hartland Academy, 46
Jan.	8	M. C. I., 51	Colby D. K. E., 49
Jan.	15	M. C. I., 45	Hebron, 24
Jan.	22	M. C. I., 35	Coburn, 28
Jan.	29	M. C. I., 21	Kent's Hill, 39
Feb.	5	M. C. I., 24	Abbott, 21
Feb.	10	M. C. I., 27	Kent's Hill, 32
Feb.	12	M. C. I., 46	E. M. C. S., 31
Feb.	17	M. C. I., 29	Coburn, 19
Feb.	19	M. C. I., 21	Waterville High, 17
Feb.	23	M. C. I., 35	Hartland Academy, 27
Feb.	26	M. C. I., 33	Waterville High, 21
Mar.	4	M. C. I., 19	E. M. C. S., 33
Mar.	5	M. C. I., 29	Maine Freshmen, 28
Maine Tournament:			
Mar.	11	M. C. I., 27	E. M. C. S., 24
Mar.	12	M. C. I., 19	Hebron, 31



Baseball



The opening game of the M. C. I. 1926 baseball season will be played on Hunnewell Field, Saturday, May 1st, with Kent's Hill being the opposing team. Although two games had been previously scheduled before this game, they both had to be cancelled because of unfavorable playing conditions. These games were scheduled with Hartland Academy and Madison. For the past week Coach Joie Cogan has had his M. C. I. squad working out on the campus and previous to this they were practicing on the Manson Field.

When the M. C. I. team trots out on the diamond Saturday against the Hilltoppers, it will be the first time that the majority of the lineup have ever played on the Hunnewell diamond. Coach Cogan has only five members of last year's team on the present squad, and although the weather conditions have held back practice, he is forecasting a successful season for his nine this spring. There are several promising new candidates in the squad and if they have not had a chance to show their ability in an M. C. I. uniform yet, they all have made enviable reputations for themselves on their former High School teams. Among these newcomers are Dominique Paiement, of Brunswick, a third baseman of great reputation; the Flatley twins, former members of the Portland Catholic High School team; Jim is a backstop but will be shifted to the initial sack while Tom is a guardian of the keystone cushion. Clifton Robbins of Lewiston is shaping up as a clever short stop; Charles Heddericg of Whitman, Mass., is an experienced backstop. Charles Callanan of Rockland, Mass., is making a strong bid for an infield berth. Russel Hawes of Rockland, Mass., is a member of the pitching staff. Jake Cormier of Rockland, Mass., has clinched an outfield position.

The veterans on the squad include Capt. Charles Knapp of Watertown, Mass., who will cover one of the outer gardens; Kenneth Stitham of Pittsfield who will probably play an infield position; "Lefty" Andrews of

Winthrop the only veteran on the pitching staff and should prove to be Coach Cogan's mainstay on mound duty this spring; Andrew Karkos of Lisbon Falls, who is a veteran backstop of the past three seasons, will get his share of the burden behind the plate this spring. Harold Woodard, who played several games in the outfield last season, is giving some of the new members of the squad a stiff fight for an outfield berth.

Joie Cogan, physical director and also coach of basketball, again has charge of the coaching duties this spring. This spring pastime is Coach Cogan's favorite sport and he is rated as one of the leading infielders in the State, having played four years with the Bates Varsity and the past two summers was a member of the Bar Harbor Semi-Pro team, winners of the Maine State League flag. Guy Ward is student manager.

Schedule of Games:

Date	Opponent	Place
May 1	Kent's Hill	Home
May 5	Hartland	Away
May 8	Kent's Hill	Away
May 11	Coburn	Away
May 12	Hebron	Away
May 13	Bucksport	Home
May 15	Bucksport	Away
May 19	Higgins	Away
May 22	Bates Second	Away
May 25	Coburn	Home
May 26	U. of M. Freshmen	Away
May 29	Higgins	Home
June 5	U. of M. Freshmen	Home
June 10	Alumni	Home

THE 1926 TRUMPET

Girls' Athletics

This year meant something new in athletics for the girls of M. C. I. They started the year by severing connections with the boys' association and forming a new association of their own.

It is the aim of the school to make athletics a conspicuous part of the life of every M. C. I. girl. It is not only the temporary enthusiasm that compels us to recognize the ever increasing popularity of all kinds of sports but we feel they are a strong factor in the moral growth of every girl.

The numerals and the M's the girls wear do not mean to them a victory gained over an opponent but over themselves. They mean long periods of training, abstinence from all those good things that come in boxes from home and a "pass me by" to ices and milkshakes that seem so necessary to every school girl.

At the beginning of the fall term two sports were offered the girls—field hockey, a brand new sport, and hiking for those girls who could not take part in so strenuous a sport. Every girl was urged to take part in one of the two sports. A fair number of girls came out resulting in winning their letter in hiking and thirteen in hockey.



Girls' Basketball



Captain — Pauline Cilley
Manager — Alice Light
Coach — Helen E. Baker

The Girls' Basketball team this year had a very enjoyable season in spite of the fact that it lost seven games and won two. This year, a large squad turned out for practice. During the first of the season, there were enough girls out for three teams and a few over. As the first team girls became more and more secure in their places, some of the group dropped out. A great deal of credit is due those girls who, knowing their ability would never put them on the first team, yet came out faithfully to practice during the entire season.

The first game of the season was played at Pittsfield, January 8, with the Newport High veteran team. The game was a difficult one, as the M. C. I. girls had to play a two division game for one half and had had no practice. The resulting score was a defeat, 17-8. The return game with Newport resulted also in a defeat for M. C. I., 23-10.

The next game played at Pittsfield was with the University of Maine Freshmen, Jan. 15. This time the team was defeated 30-12. The return game with the University Freshmen was fought during the basketball tournament, March 13. Although defeated, the team made a splendid showing, the score being 11-8 at the end of the first half. This was the only out of town trip that we had to spend over night. We will long remember the hospitality of the U. of M. girls. It was an ideal trip with which to end the season.

January 22 we played Oak Grove at Pittsfield, defeating them 29-12. The return game at Vassalboro was played February 19, and again we defeated the Orange and Black by a score of 22-7.

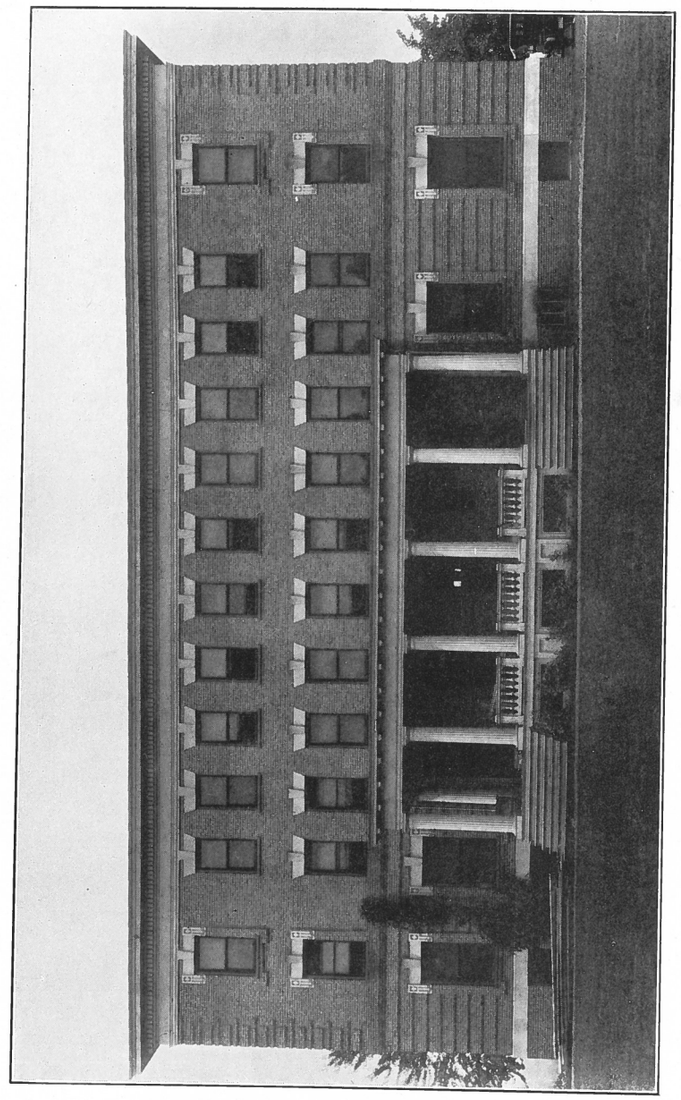
January 29 we met the Coburn girls at Pittsfield. This was perhaps our most closely fought game. First one team and then the other would

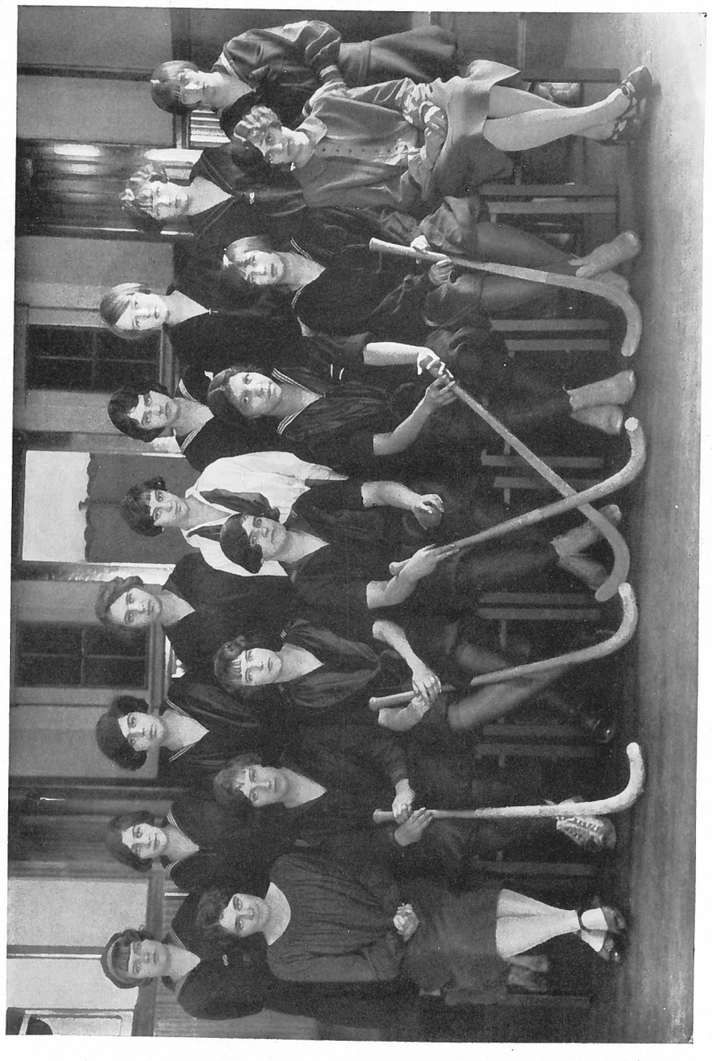
get one basket ahead only to be tied by the other team. The final score was 21-20 in favor of Coburn. On Coburn's own floor, March 5, they defeated the M. C. I. lassies 24-14. The girls who made their letter are: Captain Pauline Cilley, Manager Alice Light, Ardis Hunter, Margaret Humphrey, Carmelita Provencher, Mabel Sims, Ruth Miller, Elizabeth Griffin, Elizabeth Bottomley, and Mary Lagorio.

Schedule of Games:

Jan.	8	M. C. I., 8	Newport High, 17
Jan.	15	M. C. I., 12	U. of M. Freshmen, 30
Jan.	22	M. C. I., 29	Oak Grove, 12
Jan.	29	M. C. I., 20	Coburn, 21
Feb.	5	M. C. I., 10	Newport High, 23
Feb.	19	M. C. I., 22	Oak Grove, 7
Feb.	26	M. C. I., 5	Waterville, 5
Mar.	5	M. C. I., 14	Coburn, 24
Mar.	13	M. C. I., 14	U. of M. Freshmen, 23

THE 1926 TRUMPET





THE 1926 TRUMPET

Hockey



Captain	Theo Davis
Manager	Alice Light
Coach	Helen E. Baker

A very enthusiastic group practiced long and arduously on the hockey field showing some very remarkable material for a first class team.

Late in the fall the team ventured forth to pit its strength against two alien teams. The Oak Grove game at Vassalboro resulted in a defeat of 7-3 to the M. C. I. lassies but by no means dampering their enthusiasm or determination. The next they sallied forth again to see of what stuff were made the University of Maine Freshmen. This time they succeeded in tieing the score 1-1 on a very muddy and disagreeable field.

The Squad:

Mabel Sims, Center	Edith Spaulding, Right Forward
Ardis Hunter, Left Forward	Kathleen Milton, Right Wing
Marion Louder, Left Wing	Edith Lenfest, Center Halfback
Margaret Humphrey Right Halfback	Thelma Harding, Left Halfback
Vernessa Davis, Right Fullback	Arline Davis, Left Fullback

Theo Davis, Goal Keeper

Substitutes:

Mary Lagorio	Mary Leach

Schedule of Games:

M. C. I. 3	Oak Grove 7
M. C. I. 1	University of Maine 1

CALENDAR

Sept. 8 A few straggle in; rumor of more coming. Miss Minot reigns supreme with a diamond.

Sept. 9 Following Doc. Brown's prescription, Edward Demeyer takes paint off his clothes with molasses. Sticky results!

Sept. 10 First classes—those taking Larry Dow's math learn to sit up and take notice.

Sept. 11 Social at Baptist church. Free eats. We go.

Sept. 12 Alice Light arrives and the lights go out in the dining room. We are allowed to go to the movies with a chaperone.

Sept. 13 Church in a downpour.

Sept. 14 Martel makes his debut in Senior English. A sentence is ten days.

Sept. 15 Girls dust off their hockey sticks. Hoppie arrives on the scene.

Sept. 16 The worse comes and the more we look. Charles Joseph drifts in.

Sept. 17 Miss Briggs and Miss Minot decide to compete with Mellie Dunham, so take a violin lesson. Third floor girls play leap-frog during the faculty meeting at the boys' dorm.

Sept. 18 Girls go to movies. Boys stay home. What a faux pas!

Sept. 19 First football game of the season—M. C. I. 7, Waterville 0. Social in Powers Hall. Prexy Purinton decides the party was too rough.

Sept. 20 A day of rest for all but us. We go to church.

Sept. 21 Monday morning. Per usual, we are very bright.

Sept. 22 No noticeable change in the atmosphere.

Sept. 23 Hooray! Hurrah! No classes in the afternoon.

Sept. 24 "All Aboard". Senior Slogan—"Pull us out of debt."

Sept. 25 Everyone goes down town in the evening, and we stay to the dance.

Sept. 26 M. C. I. and Wilton clash. See football schedule for score. Thanks to the Purintons, the gang sees the scramble.

Sept. 27 Craig and his gang arrive from the game. Dead broke, tired, hungry, no lights, no license, but alive.

Sept. 28 Freshmen boys discover that to them belong the string neckties; to the Sophomores the glory.

Sept. 29 Freshmen girls revert to childhood, wear hair ribbons and haul boxes across campus.

Sept. 30 First Glee Club rehearsal. Harmony absent.

Oct. 1 Savage has a marcel wave.

Oct. 2 Theo Davis and Mary Leach clash. Result—one black eye. M. C. I. night at Dodge's.

Oct. 3 Congratulations Puff and Emery. We wish you cartloads of happiness.

Oct. 4 "Six days shalt thou labor" saith the Good Book, therefore we rest.

Oct. 5 Trumpet Board elected. Dan Getchell presents M. C. I. with one ornery Billy goat. Coach Dow's marvels whale the Hill Toppers. Snake Dance.

Oct. 6 Our thanks to the individuals who invented County Conventions. We get the day off.

Oct. 7 Paiement combs his hair in the girls' dressing room.

Oct. 8 The sun rose and set.

Oct. 9 First dance at M. C. I. for sixty years. No dress suits but plenty of chaperons.

Oct. 10 On to Higgins in a snowstorm. Once more we are victorious.

Oct. 11 Chicken for dinner.

Oct. 12 First meeting of Trumpet Board. Munny and Al—Betty and Alice.

Oct. 13 Second number of Lyceum Course.

Oct. 14 Informal dance at Girls' Dorm. There's a reason, eleven boys on campus.

Oct. 15 Charlie Knapp takes a much needed rest.

Oct. 16 Miss Briggs announces her engagement at 10.45 P. M. No, we were not surprised.

Oct. 17 M. C. I. wades around Higgins to the tune of 20-0.

Oct. 18 "Onward Christian Soldiers!"

Oct. 19 Another Trumpet Board meeting.

Oct. 20 George Webber finds he is too busy to put an address on his outgoing mail.

Oct. 21 Home Economics girls give dinner for men of the Faculty. Time of the race one hour, one minute and one second.

Oct. 22 Business men present football blankets.

Oct. 23 Strong hearts grow weak. Exams!

Oct. 24 Hebron's thirty-six men succeed in walloping M. C. I. Banquet at Lancey House.

Oct. 25 Sunday all day. Levy three minutes late to divan.

Oct. 26 Hare and Hound chase. Joie Cogan dishes gallons of beans with a teaspoon.

Oct. 27 Last night of the Lyceum Course. No more getting out of study hours.

Oct. 28 Short periods. The "heads" go to Portland to the Convention.

Oct. 29 Everyone home.

Nov. 1 Vacation over.

Nov. 2 Gentle reminders that we are here to study not to reminisce.

Nov. 3 First meeting of Girl Reserves.

Nov. 4 Glee Club sing "Sorter Miss You" and many decide it is their favorite song.

Nov. 5 Hockey team picked. Mr. Cogan helps look 'em over.

Nov. 6 Lost one green piece of clothing. Finder please fasten to flagpole. Evelyn Ludwig.

Nov. 7 Hats off to Larry Dow! M. C. I. 18—Bangor 0.

Nov. 8 It rained and rained and rained and rained.

Nov. 9 Helen Mitchell visits her Alma Mater.

Nov. 10 Seven years ago tomorrow, we won the war.

Nov. 11 Larry Dow comes to breakfast at seven. Breakfast at eight. Entire faculty go to Bates-Colby game.

Nov. 12 Nothing of any interest. Not even any football practice.

Nov. 13 Dancing party at Universalist Church. We get called "off the carpet" to go home.

Nov. 14 M. C. I. 57—E. M. C. S. 0.

Nov. 15 Alice goes down to Buxton's much chaperoned.

Nov. 16 Detectives get busy and the work of the "gang" is discovered Result—six girls campused.

Nov. 17 M. C. I.'s first hockey game. We lost it!

Nov. 18 Certain young ladies forbidden to converse with young gentlemen.

Nov. 19 All aboard for Tip-top. Mrs. Cook entertains.

Nov. 20 Famous balloon dance given by Girls' A. A.

Nov. 21 Hockey score M. C. I. 1—U. of M. 1. In our favor, of course.

Nov. 22 Incline thine ear and listen. Banana split for dinner.

Nov. 23 Mrs. Freeman admits that she used to go to school with Pres. "Cal" Coolidge.

Nov. 24 Miss Baker and Miss Bearce go to the Tuesday Club one and one-half hours late. Just in time for the eats, as it were.

Nov. 25 Hustle and bustle everywhere. Homeward bound to turkey and the pies that mother makes.

Nov. 26 None could think after a Thanksgiving dinner.

Nov. 27 Mrs. Cook decides that not all of a woman's glory is on top of her head. She cuts her hair!

Nov. 28 Not enough on campus to write about.

Nov. 29 This day was thirteen hours long.

Nov. 30 Girls have necks twisted by osteopath. All except Ardis.

Dec. 1 Macaroni for supper.

Dec. 2 Fire escape appears on Institute.

Dec. 3 Glee Club. That's all! That's enough!

Dec. 4 We have grapefruit and Miss Lawson is not down for breakfast. Something wrong somewhere.

Dec. 5 Girls allowed to go down town with only one teacher in attendance.

Dec. 6 Joe Cogan has smiled all day. Reason enough, he had boys at his table this noontime.

Dec. 7 Ten Freshmen bring fame to their class by much local orating. "Very good", say the critics.

Dec. 8 Santa Claus comes to Girls' Dorm. Miss Bearce follows the way of the wild world and has her hair cut.

Dec. 9 Gold footballs are very numerous around school. The campusers are off the campus.

Dec. 10 Exams. begin. Will they ever end?

Dec. 11 "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home". Merry Christmas to all!

Vacation

Dec. 28 Miss Baker arrives with a diamond. What is our faculty coming to?

Dec. 29 Miss Lawson comes in on the morning Pullman. Larry Dow, where did you leave that hat?

Dec. 30 Mr. Oldham presents the chimes. Music with our meals hereafter.

Dec. 31 All hail for the New Year's Ball. We stayed until nearly 10.30.

Jan. 1 Guy Ward oversleeps and to save time, falls down-stairs. We start the New Year right by going to school.

Jan. 2 Wilfred Luttrell goes skating and wears out the seat of his pants. Steven Mank does likewise.

Jan. 3 A long day. Most of the boys go to the usual place of rest—the noted house of commons. Munson goes to the Waverley.

Jan. 4 Boys go to sleep in French class. All have to go to the "eighth period".

Jan. 5 Clydie makes a mistake and sits on young Hannigan. Woe to Hannigan.

Jan. 6 No basketball practice today. The field was too muddy.

Jan. 7 Goodell's seventh visit this year to Room 29.

Jan. 8 Boys' basketball team plays Dekes from Colby. We come from behind to pull the game out of the pie the last quarter. Score 51-49.

Jan. 9 Skating rink started under the faithful night watches of Savage and Martel.

Jan. 10 Munson again hurries off to the Waverley. Professor Dow says he goes too often.

Jan. 11 Mr. Purinton visits boys' dorm and the boys act naughty to entertain him.

Jan. 12 Free lecture by the principal and Mr. Cogan. Many new laws are laid down.

Jan. 13 Morgan is inquiring the way to Newport. We wonder what there is over there that attracts our star basketball player.

Jan. 14 Coach Dow leads chapel.

Jan. 15 Boys play Hebron. Woe to Hebron 45-24.

Jan. 16 Littlefield strikes for home and Lucia. Takes all day Monday to get back.

Jan. 17 Bathrobe parade down town. Leaders of the gang do the speech-making and get the speech-making.

Jan. 18 Trumpet Board Meeting. It can be done without the dorm boys, say the girls.

Jan. 19 Joie Cogan and Larry Dow have girls' basketball practice. Girls never had such a razzing.

Jan. 20 Boys out. Daisy doesn't want to beat Rene and Rene doesn't want to beat Daisy so they move the checkers about on evening.

Jan. 21 Miss Bearce goes to matinee, sits in back row to get away from loving parties, but finds she is in the midst of them.

Jan. 22 GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM OF M. C. I. WINS A GAME. M. C. I. 21—Oak Grove 12.

Jan. 23 Junior Dance. Evelyn goes home and lets out a tuck.

Jan. 24 Jake Cormier, supported by Callanan, raves about his home town.

Jan. 25 Mysterious faculty meeting from 11.30 to 11.45.

Jan. 26 Donald Murch didn't smile all day.

Jan. 27 Open house at Girls' dorm. Glee Club at 7.15. What's a kiss between friends!

Jan. 28 Turner plays jazz for grace. We never knew before that Mank could dance. Anyhow he can keep time.

Jan. 29 Joie Cogan's boys had their first off day. Score M. C. I. 22, Kent's Hill 39.

Jan. 30 The faculty dressmake. Miss Bearce evolves a dress—not for herself.

Jan. 31 Vaughn makes his usual call. Also Levy, Rene, Al, and Spider.

Feb. 1 Why doesn't Alice go to Trumpet Board? Miss Baker gets four letters all from the same place. She usually gets only three.

Feb. 2 While the dumb-bells are burning the midnight oil, Corey, Davis, and Whitten have a night off, and go to movies.

Feb. 3 "O, Lord of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we forget, Lest we forget."

Feb. 4 "O, Lord of Hosts, thou helped us not, For we forgot, For we forgot."

Feb. 5 Girls' team goes East. Coach goes West. Why?

Feb. 6 Senior Dance. Don't follow the advice on your heart.

Feb. 7 The usual couples do the usual stunts.

Feb. 8 "By the great Horn Spoon, we painted the moon with Orange, Orange, Orange!" Due credit to William Henry.

Feb. 9 Boys go to Kent's Hill. "Too many posts in the way", says Jake. A great game but a defeat, 32-27.

Feb. 10 Powers Hall blossoms. Hairdressing parlors do a big business, likewise the press shop. "Why doesn't mother send my dress?"

Feb. 11 Junior-Senior Reception. Important events connected therewith. Martel's Tuxedo. The roses that turned out pinks. The part of the program that was late. Luttrell ringing bell 23. Stayed up late, faculty even later.

THE 1926 TRUMPET

Feb. 12 Breakfast at eight o'clock. Andy has a dream, refuses to tell the climax.

Feb. 13 Many Valentines and much fluttering of hearts.

Feb. 14 Helen Baker makes candy for her beau. Poor candy! Poor beau!

Feb. 15 Trumpet Board meeting. Callanan is in love, so does not have illustrations ready.

Feb. 16 Why does Elaine change her table? Because she is thinking of nothing.

Feb. 17 Go beat! Go beat Coburn! We did!

Feb. 18 "Tommy" Atkins spoke in chapel.

Feb. 19 We have half a day off to go home. No one goes.

Feb. 20 "Don't cultivate the library habit".—Mr. Purinton.

Feb. 21 Mrs. Purinton gives dorm girls a feed.

Feb. 22 How good of George to be born on the 22nd instead of the 29th.

Feb. 23 "Cultivate the library habit", John Clair Minot. Girl Reserve meeting in evening. The "Literary Digest" and "This Freedom" were present.

Feb. 24 Seniors raked over the coals by Prexy Purinton. Find that they must earn more money.

Feb. 25 Study Hours for everyone. If you had detention, you were out of luck.

Feb. 26 Lots of company at school. Teachers try to show us off.

Feb. 27 Miss Bearce learns to typewrite. Cormier gets licked twice in checkers. Refreshments arrive just in time.

Feb. 28 Marion and Margaret get mixed up on Tom and Jim. Levy, Rene, Al, Spider, and Vaughn again.

Mar. 1 Mason and Gordon arrive. The dress rehearsal.

Mar. 2 "I see vast multitudes of lotus flowers". "Reservoir". We prophesy great stage careers for Paul and Harold and Al, and we'd hate to see Doc really jealous.

Mar. 3 Mrs. Foster and Mr. Wheaton vie for honors. Open meeting of G. R. in the evening.

Mar. 4 Basketeers start on their trip.

Mar. 5 Morgan held Hobbs to no baskets. M. C. I. 29, U. of M. 28.

Mar. 6 Alumni dance. Al and Alice do ten straight. Much gum in evidence. Senior cry—"Any old rags, old rubbers?"

Mar. 7 Vaughn does not come calling.

Mar. 8 A girl comes between Fat Louder and V. Clay in French 3.

Mar. 9 We learn to say, "I am wrong", "I am sorry", "Forgive me", "No".

Mar. 10 Oh, how the gang worked for those OK's before they could start for the tournament.

Mar. 11 The terrible death of our classmate, Marty, overshadows the campus, and darkens the days to come.

Mar. 12 Memorial service in chapel for Marty.

Mar. 13 Boys return and girls go to tournament.

Mar. 14 Again Vaughn does not come. Elaine and Mason entertain each other. Girls return.

Mar. 15 Try outs for Senior play. Andy is a great success at pulling up his stockings.

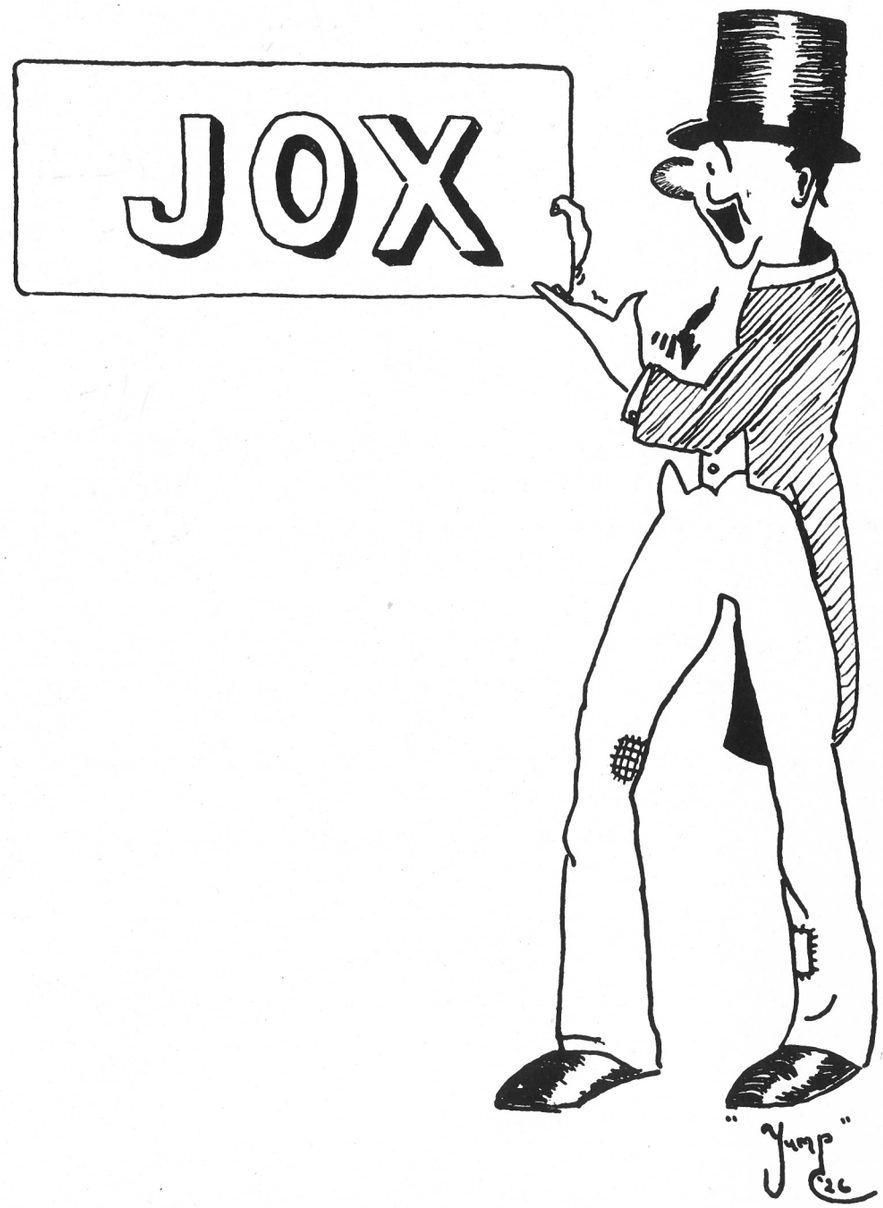
Mar. 16 Pearl Bearce is sick with mumps—or measles—or neuralgia —or neuritis—or cutting teeth.

Mar. 17 Miss Lawson borrows maps of New York and picks out her future home.

Mar. 18 Exams. Doc hits Latin right between the eyes. Browning gets a few slams. The debaters are excused.

Mar. 19 Prexy says not to take your books home. All off for home. Trumpet goes to press.

THE 1926 TRUMPET



JOKES

A, B, C RHYME

A is for Andy, no hope can he foster
To go to St. Peter as good as he oughta.

B is for Bamford, his nickname is "Bim"
We ought to be glad that he hasn't a twin.

C is for Cormier, so worldly and wise
He tells such queer stories, surely some must be lies.

D is for Dow, he teachers our math.
And makes all the boys go shovel the path.

E is for Eugene, Sheenie by name
The words that he uses should put him to shame.

F stands for Flunk, that terrible word,
You never would hear it, if your lesson you've learned.

G stands for Griffin, so stately and tall,
When she curled her straight hair the boys took a fall.

H is for Harold, good-natured and fat,
He smiles at the teachers just to stand pat.

I is for I, moi, ego, or me,
This school life is wearing as sure as can be.

J stands for Joie, head of the dorm.
When he wrinkles his brow, look out for a storm.

K stands for Knapp, Charles Joseph by name,
He looses his raiment but laughs just the same.

L stands for Levy with a smile benign,
He makes eyes at Delphine most of the time.

M stands for Minot, she's Dean of the girls,
And she knows every pitfall which awaits pretty girls.

THE 1926 TRUMPET

N stands for Nelson, whom we know as Munn,
On the old gridiron he chased around some.

O is for Order, the teachers should keep,
While thinking up schemes they must lose much sleep.

P is for Paiement, that wily Cannuck,
He rolls his black eye like a man gone amuck.

Q stands for questions that all must ask
If for nothing else the period to pass.

R stands for Rene who never gets lazy.
Says he to us "She is a Daisy".

S stands for Steve and this is his song
Ding dong, ding, ding, dong.

T is for Thurlow, head of our throng
He studies and studies all the day long.

U stands for Us, the great Senior Class
The Freshies just stare whenever we pass.

V is for Vaughn, should get all A's
But many a pleasure help to fill his school days.

W is for Woodard, "Harold, hello,
You will make good wherever you go."

X is for 'Xcitement which never is ours,
You see we just study hours and hours.

Y is for Yumpy and everyone knows
He's the cute little man with the pert little nose.

Z stands for zeros not known at M. C. I.
We study our lessons that's just why!

Alice Hartley: "Men are so changeable."
Alice Light: "Why".
Alice H.: "Last week I liked Horace and this week I can't stand him."

Mr. Purinton to Home Economics Teacher: "Did you ever have any clam chowder that was made well—you know, as it should be?"

As They Might Have Been Written

Many are called but few get up—Paiement.

People who live in glass houses should pull down their curtains—Boys' Dorm.

As ye sew so shall ye rip—Domestic Science Class.

A hair in the head is worth two that are cut.—Miss Baker.

Uneasy rests the tooth that wears the crown.—Pauline Cilley.

None but the brave go to the dances.—Levite Lizotte.

It is a long lane that has no garage.—Munson.

Where there's a Will there's a Hunter.—Savage.

Recipe For Good English Bluffins

Take one real comfortable back seat, place one obliging bright student close by, remove the teacher to the front of the room with an interesting book of love stories. Start by creaming the chewing gum, liberally but not too loudly, add one chocolate bar, sprinkle with a few notes, season with three ten minute naps. Bake for a period of forty minutes and remove in time for lunch.

Would that some power the gift would give us to see ourselves as the faculty see us.

Seniors.

Knapp: "What shall we do?"

Karkos: "I'll spin a coin. If it's heads we'll go to the movies, tails we go to the dance, and if it stands on end we'll study."

Miss Minot to Mr. Callanan: "Did you go to the game Saturday?"

Callanan: "Why er-yes, I guess so. You see I got the touchdown."

Teacher: "Can you name me another by-product of corn, one which is highly advertised?"

Bright Student: "Corn plaster".

Sanger Cook (walking around the boys' dorm): "Somebody's been smoking a strong pipe".

Webber: "Yes, it must be a sewer pipe".

Knapp: "See here, I ain't going to play any more with a fellow like you. You're cheating and I know it."

Cormier: "What makes you think it? How d'you know?"

Knapp: "Well I know you ain't playing the cards I dealt you."

Our class once had
A meeting and
Each member thereof
Was thereat.
The meeting started
Right on time and
The business went off
Minus delay.
It was unanimously voted
To tax each person and
The sum should be
Two-fifty.
The Treasurer rose up
To collect and
Each member paid
On the spot, the full amount,
Without a murmur,
That this was true
Surprised me and
IT was not.
I was dreaming.

Senior Class President

Instructor: "Who can name one important thing we have now that we did not have one hundred years ago"?

Vaughn: "Me".

Kenneth: "I wish I could revise the alphabet".

Evelyn: "Why, what would you do?"

Kenneth: "I'd put U and I closer together."

Miss Lawson at faculty feed: "Next week I shall have charge of the menu and I shall make something which none of you like, but which I adore."

WHO'S WHO IN THE SENIOR CLASS

The meekest?—"Charlie" Knapp.
The laziest?—"Dot" Corey.
The greatest social light?—"Levy".
The greatest favorite?—"Sheenie".
The freshest?—Walter Paul Quarrington.
The best athlete?—Donald Decker.
The most likely to succeed?—"Andy".
The worst grind?—"Bimbo".
The best natured?—"Jake" Cormier.
The class dude?—"Farmer" Ward.
The class gossip?—"Billy" Goodell.
The Faculty Rusher?—"Al" Rawson.
The most religious?—Alice Light.
The most solemn?—"Cicero" Murch.
The nerviest?—Frances Small.
The biggest fusser?—"Doc." Brown.
The most lovesick?—Charles William Hilton.
The best looking?—Too many candidates!

All those who saw Miss Bearce climb the tree while we were on the ke, say it reminded them of the performance Edward DeMeyer goes rough when combing his hair.

Miss Bearce (politely during the magazine campaign): "And what lor are you, Mr. Dow"?

Mr. Dow (with indignation): "White".

Cogan, (in physics): "Stitham, check the gum".

Stitham: "What do you mean you want me to do, swallow it?"

THE 1926 TRUMPET

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"The doctor said I needed rest".—Fat Webber.
"I thought I would benefit the school".—Jake Cormier.
"They told me the town was alive with wild women".—Louis Martel.
"I understood they taught astronomy."—Dimic Paiement.
"Last resort".—Sherman Bamford.
"The only place they would have me."—Guy Ward.
"Search me".—Donald Decker.
"My girl was here".—Levi Lizotte.
"I'll never tell".—Doc. Brown.
"My folks refused to support me".—Hoppie Hodgkins.
"I understood everything was free".—Lefty Andrews.
"Jack did."—Andy Karkos.
"My folks couldn't do anything with me".—Yumpy Callanan.
"Mother heard the boys didn't smoke".—Tom and Jim.
"Because I love to study".—Munson.
"Just drifted in".—Steve Mank.
"I didn't know any better".—Charlie Knapp.

LIBRARY OF THE CLASS of 1926

"I Have Only Myself to Blame"—Shortcomings of Class of 1926.
"The Turmoil"—Who'll see the bulletin board first?
"Our Mutual Friend"—Royal.
"To Have and to Hold"—Diplomas.
"Much Ado About Nothing"—Fuss at home when marks come out.
"Les Miserables"—The flunkers.
"Paradise Lost"—Not enough games for an "M".
"The Talker"—Jake Cormier.
"In the Reign of Terror"—Exam week.
"They Shall NOT Pass"—Motto of some teachers.
"The Natural Law"—Unprepared and sure to be called on.
"The Call of the Wild"—Did I pass?
"The Toilers"—All of us exam week.
"Oh, Money, Money!"—Slogan of the Seniors.
"Wild Geese"—The dormitory girls.

"Gaudeamus Ignitur"

Though the work is ghostly hard,
And "Prof" Purinton's last card
Shows our marks are slowly starting in to fall;
Though we just pass our Geom.
And flunk History off and on—
Still there's something funny in it after all.

Though our classes are a bore
And detention even more
And just what we came here for we can't recall;
Though assignments make us curse
And exams are even worse—
Still there's something funny in it after all.

Though some stupid folk may blunder
Inadvertently and wonder
If this modern education's not a stall;
Though at this part of the book
Readers probably won't even look,
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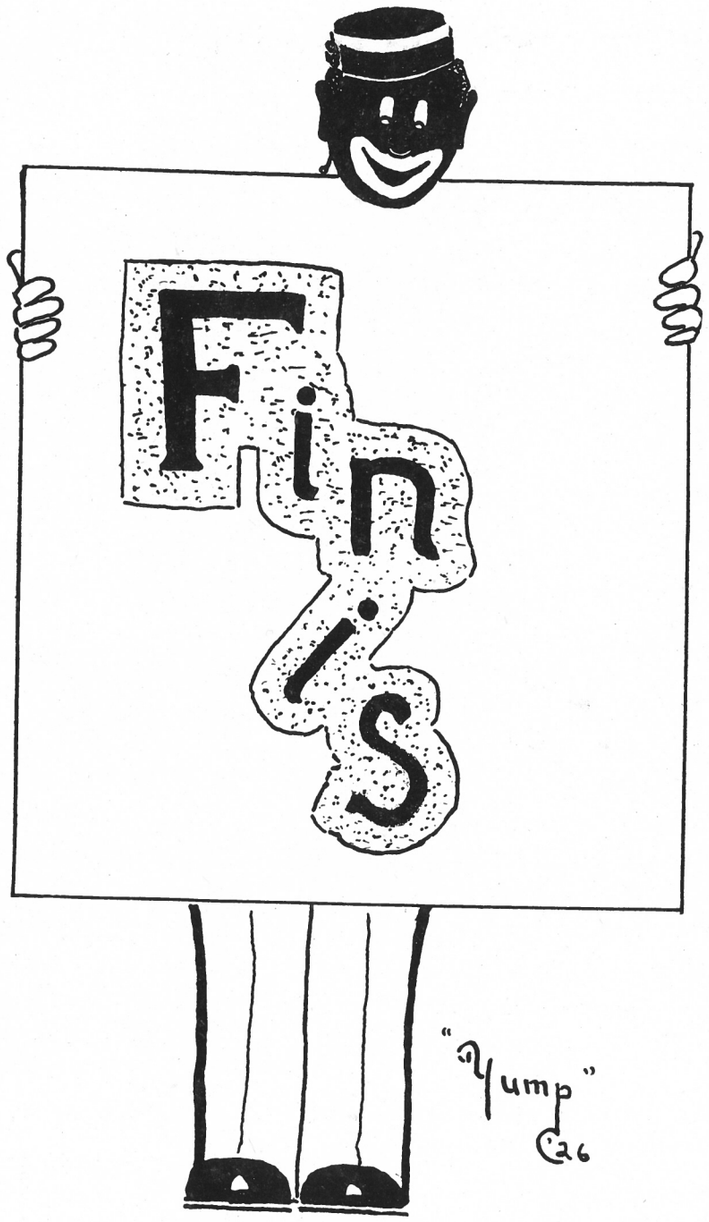
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"For Auld Lang Syne"