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AUG 26 1970

Bangor High School

June fourteen

Nineteen Hundred Eighteen

"Labor omnia vincit"

Class Officers

JOHN T. QUINN	-	-	-	<i>President</i>
RACHEL G. CONNOR	-	-	-	<i>Vice President</i>
MARION M. KENNEY	-	-	-	<i>Secretary</i>
HERBERT C. WEBB	-	-	-	<i>Treasurer</i>

Roll of Honor

Clarence Barker
Edward F. Chisholm
Robert A. Dole
Donald C. Dwinal
Henry Fox
Walter S. Gordon
Almond Hart
John H. Jameson
Joseph Kaminsky
Norman E. Kearney
Harry E. McInnis
Albert R. Messer
John J. Mosher
James E. Mutty
Osgood A. Nickerson
Stanley Pullen
John G. Salisbury
Harry T. Savage
Wesley A. Smith
Julian S. White

Program

Music	ORCHESTRA
Prayer	
Essay—Industry and The Period of Reconstruction	JOHN S. McCANN
Essay—“The Wages of Sin is Death”	DORIS O. CARR
Chorus—The Recessional	<i>De Koven</i>
Essay—The Gail	PERRY H. HODGMAN
History	FRANK D. MCGUIRE
Essay—The Evolution of Civil Government	A. EVERETT EVELETH
History	RACHEL G. CONNOR
Chorus—The Kerry Dance	<i>Molloy</i>
Essay—Her Test Supreme	MARION M. KENNEY
Parting Address	JAMES E. MITCHELL
Music—a: Scarf Dance	<i>Chaminade</i>
b: Hungarian Dance	<i>Brahms</i>
Conferring Diplomas	
Conferring Medals	
Singing of Class Ode	

Class Ode

BY ESTHER E. WILLIS

MUSIC BY HAROLD W. GREEN

Near the trench-line of life we are standing,
Prepared to step into the fight;
Well armed with the weapons of study,
Upholding the banner of right.
We pause to look back, ere our parting,
O'er the years that so swiftly have flown
Now smoothly and gently, now roughly,
But each with a gift of its own.

We look at the dear friends around us;
Each one fills a place in the heart.
As we think that we now are to leave them,
The hot tears, unbidden, will start.
We think of the kind, faithful teachers
Who have helped us grow strong day by day;
The road has not always been easy,
But they have helped level the way.

A minute we spend with these memories,
And then, with the sad farewell o'er,
March forth to the conflict before us,
To meet thus, perhaps, nevermore.
But the memories will live with us ever,
As onward thru life we all strive,
To help us push forward toward victory
Till the hour of full triumph arrive.