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1920

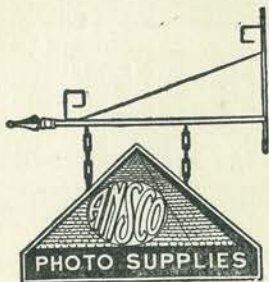
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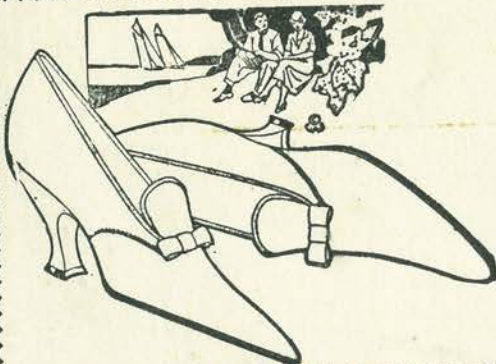
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ALMA MATER

**This Number
Dedicated to Class of 1920**

Roll of Honor

Class of 1920

HARRY LUTZ
NEWLAND TAYLOR
LLOYD SEWALL
DAVID RIDER
IVAN HOLMES
RODNEY JENNINGS
WALTER WATSON
WILLIAM HOUGH
HARTWELL LEWIS
STUART ROBINSON
WILLIAM STEWART
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HENRY D. HERSEY
President



THERESA THOMPSON
Vice-President

OFFICERS CLASS OF 1920



RUTH E. HENDERSON
Secretary



THOMAS JORDAN
Treasurer

Roll Call

1920

"Finished Yet Beginning."

Alpert, Morris D.

Morris came from Russia, but he's not a Bolshevik; if there were forty-eight hours in a day he would have use for them all. He leaves B. H. S. after one year of work to become a violinist of renown. Orchestra, 1.

Anderson, Helen M. "Tee Dee"

Helen must surely be accustomed to the letter A, for not only does it begin her name—it appears spattered all over her papers, exams and things.

Ambrose, Helen G. "Nellie"

Ah! whom have we here? A second Helen of Troy? Helen refuses to discuss her dangerous tendencies. She just studies—(mostly).

Babcock, Edward "Eddie"

Hats off! boys to "Eddie",
In lessons he's never quite ready
But when it comes to "Brewer"
He'll be right there we're sure!

Anderson, Gertrude

"A wise old owl sat on an oak,
The more he saw, the less he spoke,
The less he spoke, the more he heard,
Why can't we be like that wise bird?"

Gertrude follows this adage closely. We wish you good luck in your college career.

Bacon, Henry I. "Poddy"

Altho' he's called "Poddy," we all can see why
He's been named the good sport, the all-around guy;
For he's famous in basketball, football and track,
And once started on State street he never turns back,
'Til
Football, 2. Basketball, 2. (Captain). Track, 1.





Baker, Harry P.

He can tell you the price of cheese per pound and of maple sugar a quart, and he sells lunch tickets like a streak. We prophesy a business career.

Beane, Rosa L.

"Beanie"

Smile All the While—that's Rosa. Her lessons never worry her; in fact nothing does—not even flunks. We suppose Boston will soon be proud to claim another "Beane".

Baker, Rena L.

Although her voice is "sweet and low" beware! There is a twinkle in her eye which means mischief. May it be known that Rena never missed a lesson.

Cadet Debutante, 1. Girls' Debating Society, 2.

Berson, Rose

"Rosie"

She is an energetic little Commercial and though she doesn't look talkative, have you ever heard her in a debate?

Girls' Debating Society, 4.

Ball, Marcia A.

"Peace-Maker"

'Tis said that all good things come in small packages neatly rapt up.

It certainly applies, to perfection, in this case.

Blake, Beatrice

M. "Betty"

This little lass has been with us only a year but we think she likes us and we're sure we like her. Beatrice excels in Mathematics.

Baumann, Fredric W.

"Fred"

Fred is Denny O'Neil's right hand man when he plays his clarinet in the band and orchestra—he even played in the orchestra two years before he entered High school.

Band, (solo clarinet), 4. Assistant Band Master. Orchestra, 6.

Bond, Granville M.

"Kewp" "Swede"

You all know this fellow, Bond, He's known well by "tout le monde."

His proverbial smile, A stone would beguile, They (ladies, not stones) fall for him, brunette or blonde.

Football, 2. Basketball, 1. Track, 1.



Brackett, Geraldine A.

"Jerry"

We wonder if Jerry has been taking a special course this year. It has not seemed to be necessary for her to get to school before 8.30. Her motto is "pleasure before business."

Carlin, Thomas J.

"Tommie"

One of our French horn artists. You should see him puff out his cheeks and make a tune. Music in chapel would not be anywhere if it wasn't for "Tommie."

Band, 4.

Bragg, Eleanor W. "Ellie"

"Ellie" left us this winter and went to Barbados. She says the palm trees there were wonderful but they couldn't compare with our native trees, so she was glad to get back.

Cadet Debutante, 1. Senior-Junior play, 2. Junior Exhibition. Latin play, 1.

Carter, George L.

One of Madame's pets! We expect to see him back at High in a few years, as assistant French Reader! Madame will have forgotten by then the difference between "pou" and "peu".

Bragg, Herbert E. "Herbie"

Herbert has to travel a lot to be with us every day but he's right here. He always gets his lessons and still finds time to take care of the Oracle's Exchanges.

Oracle Board, 1. First Honor Essay.

Chalmers, Philip

C. "Phil"

Phil's sober expression doesn't come from worry about studies but from worry about pleasures. He can never find "where it's all coming from," but it comes just the same.

Cadets and R. O. T. C., 4., (Captain). Oracle, 2., (Bus. Mgr. Resigned). Track Manager, 1. Latin Play, 1. Orchestra, 2.

Brown, Ruby, "Sis"

Who or what does she see with that pensive look? We wonder.

Chandler Elizabeth

P. "Betty"

Hail to our scholar! For the past year Betty has shown special interest in certain French words. In a few years we expect she will be some kind of a doctor.

Girls' Debating Society, 4., (Vice-president). Oracle Board, 1. Senior-Junior play, 1. Medal Essay—Army Contest.





Chase, Donald L. "Don"
 A mighty decent fellow
 Although you're quiet, Don;
 But your head's for something
 else besides
 Just to keep your collar on.



Cohen, Ida "Ida"
 Do you want to know something
 about astronomy?
 Ask Ida.
 Do you want to know something
 about philosophy?
 Ask Ida.
 I tell you she's a regular
 walking human encyclopedia.



Christmas, A. Dewey,
 A very quiet lad but none the
 less a jolly, good fellow. Dewey's
 pet pastime is sawing wood
 (violin).
 Orchestra, 4.



Cole, Bessie L.
 A patter of feet—a winsome
 smile,
 A bit of sunshine flashes past;
 We turn to gaze and she is gone
 But the memory of her will
 last.



Clough, Josephine B. "Jo"
 Jo has proved to us that she
 can do everything and do it
 well. Debater, Actress, Poet
 and Greek student. When she
 drills her Freshman company
 then you see still another un-
 suspected talent.
 Girls' Debating Society, 3.
 (President). "Oracle" Board,
 1. Girl Cadets, 2., (Captain).
 Bates League Debate, 1. Senior-
 Junior play, 1. "Despatches
 for Washington." Class Ode.



Coney, Alice G. "Lish"
 Alice's favorite expression is:
 —"Is that the last gong? Oh,
 dear, am I late?" If school had
 begun a half minute earlier,
 Alice would have spent most
 of her afternoons, for the last
 four years in 201.



Coburn, Helen F. "Mike"
 She may look quiet but look
 again,
 See those merry eyes and that
 smile,
 She likes fun as well as the rest,
 She has only been, with us a
 year
 Having just come from Presque
 Isle.



**Connor, Lawrence
 C. "Larry"**
 When Larry dances the ghost
 of Vernon Castle trembles with
 jealousy. He is also some l'il
 cornet player.
 Band, 4. Orchestra, 4. Cadets
 and R. O. T. C., 4., (Second
 Lieutenant).



Copeland, Mary L. "Marie"

This demure looking person is one of the "A" girls. She is a "Math" shark, having braved the depths of "Solid and Trig" Her favorite occupation is going to Brewer.

Cadet Debutante, 1.

Cunningham, Hazel F.

For a first class performance of Romeo and Juliet we refer you to the third floor balcony at recess. We hope for a happier ending than Shakespeare's.

Crimmin, Hester

Yes, here is Hester, the quiet little miss. She's a very good scholar, what more can one want. However, one mustn't suspect her of being as demure as she looks.

Daley Anna R.

Can she make an apple pie?

We'll say she can!

Can she make you laugh until you cry? We'll say she can!

And when it comes to acting and speaking, oh my! We'll say she can!

Cadet Debutante, 3. (Captain).
Soph. play. Junior Exhibition Medal. Class History.

Crowley, Mark T. "Marcus"

Mark is the champion heavy-weight of B. H. S. He has a passion for ghost stories and we are all looking forward to the time when he and Sir Oliver will go into company to Band, 4. Senate, 1.

Darling, Ethel J. "Darling"

Darling by name and darling by nature, Ethel is our musician. She is guaranteed to play music without pain (to her audience).

Orchestra.

Croxford, Paul M.

Paul is one of the stars of the Class. He enjoys Latin "beau-coup" particularly Sight Class and he has made quite a stir as a public speaker. An all around good fellow and student. Latin Play, 1. Junior Volunteers, 2. Junior Exhibition. Senate, 2. (vice-president). Bates League Debate, 1. Lyford Speaking Contest. Honor Essay.

Day, Constance

Constance has only been with us two years, and has always been the very essence of quietness. In fact she is so very demure that this is all we can say about her.





Day, Kenneth F. "Ken"

Kenneth's great ambition is to be a farmer, isn't it Ken? We'll bet he'll be a banker tho. Cadets, 2.

Estabrook, Edithe

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you,
Study and you study alone!"

For further information inquire of V. Manning.

Dolley, Roland G. "Dollie"

This fine looking fellow came to us in our Junior year and captured all the girls. He still holds them.

Marvelous isn't he? The girl says "Grand!"

**Ewer, Dorothy F.
"Dot"**

Dot has often been noticed sending her thoughts into space but of late they seem to be nearer home—much nearer. The way she gets her lessons is hidden but there are a few who know how easy it is.

Cadet Debutante, 1. Oracle Board 1.

Downes, Dorothy D. "Dot"

Dot is jolly and full of fun but once in a while we catch her dreaming and then we know that she can be serious.

Farhi, Blanca

This dear girl has steadily grown into the life and ways of Americans and Bangor High until she is surely "one of us." Blanca is well known from her "light fantastic" and will undoubtedly outrival Ruth St. Denis.

Driscoll, Marjorie R.

A shy little lady
Of austere mein;
She's equally keen.

On debating and dancing,
Debating Society, 4. Cadet Debutante, 1. Senior-Junior Play, 1. Debating Society, (secretary). School Librarian.

Farrar, Elsie J.

Tall and impressive is she, with large eyes and a wonderful coiffure which gives her more trouble than her lessons. She is qualified to write a book on "Scenes from the Charleston Car Window."



Farrington, Helene, "Bill"

Latin is as easy for this miss as breathing is for most of us. Helene, we admit it, you are a clever young lady.

**Flannigan,
Margaret M.
"Peggy"**

How do you ever do it Margaret? Do what? Why, keep so perfectly serene and pull in those big fat A's. Margaret's motto is: "Never worry, never hurry, keep perfectly cool and work like the very dickens."

Latin Play, 1.

Farrington, Ruth, "Ruthie"

Ruth is one of those who can combine fun with seriousness and not have a bad mixture at all. How do you do it, Ruth?

Latin Play, 1.

**Fogg, George W.
"Foggie"**

For the past four years this young chap has robbed Bangor High school of every inch of knowledge he could absorb.

May his sentence be—not less than four years—President of the United States.

Ferris, Mary R. "Mary"

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." That's Mary—always ready to help translate a bit of Latin or solve a difficult problem in Algebra.

**Fogg, Margaret
"Peggy"**

This lady's favorite pastime is drifting over the ivories with the bards sublime for hours at a time. She's just the dearest girl ever and rather fond of "parts."

Finnigan, Myles T. "Mickey"

Just a bit of the blarney,
Bit of Killarney, too,
Mickey, Captain Mickey,
Can you blame anyone for
wishing good luck to you?
"Out West". Athletic Council.
Football, 3, (Captain).

**Freese, Dorothy
C. "Dot"**

An all-around sport and a brilliant too.

A full-fledged "Baked Bean,"
and an author true blue.

Debating Society, 4. Senior-Junior play, 1. Honor Essay. Girls' Debating society, (treasurer). Oracle Board, 2.





French, Mildred M. "Mid"

Why Mid always has a different opinion is a puzzling question. Her most frequent expression is "I've got to study for a History exam this afternoon."

Girls' Debating Society, 4. (Secretary). Junior Semi-Finals.

Grant, George N.

George's Chemistry experiments are original and almost fatal. He is quiet in a crowd but "When you get him alone, you'd be surprised."

Cadets and R. O. T. C., 3. Senate, 1.

Frost, Ethel I. "Eddie"

Nothing worries Ethel or disturbs her calm dignity and when you get to know her, she is not at all what her name implies.

Gray, Ruth M.

"Ruthie"

Ruthie keeps no tryst with worry.

Drives dull care away,

Has a smile for all who meet her,

Winsome Ruthie Gray.

Gallagher, William C. "Bill"

Our noble "McCormack"

And Minstrel Show star,

We're sure in that line

His fame will reach far!

"Out West". Football, 3. Basketball, 1. Track, 1.

Griffin, Matilda S.

"Tillie"

Tillie's name is rather misleading. She certainly does not belong among any old fashioned flowers. Indeed, she's quite a la mode.

Goldstein, David M.

"Davy 'Rough 'Em Up' Goldstein"

"Rip Van Winkle" Goldstein, a sleepy kid,

His fame in athletics is far from being hid.

He's modest and retiring and

Madame's right hand man.

Dave says he'll never make it but we all know he can.

Football, 2. Basketball, 2.

Gustin, Richard

W. "Gus"

"Dick"

Dick once went to a classical institute but life there was too tame—and too full of study—so he left. A great future as a "movie" operator is predicted for our R. O. T. C. expert. Cadets and R. O. T. C., 3.





Hall, Marion,

To be sure she is small but then, we like small people, who certainly seem to be quiet and attentive in class but—it makes us wonder, perhaps we'll find out some day.

Harris, Dorothy M. "Molly"

Dot is looking forward to being a dignified alumna. We advise you to be a Red Cross Nurse, considering you possess such a sunny disposition.

Hammond, Alice L. "Bunches"

Alice has chosen a calling Quite suited to her mind, For further information Inquire at American Express.

Hayward, Morris, "Mouse"

Morris just goes crazy when there's no school, and if there never was any! ! ! ! !

Hanson William P. "Bill"

One of our recruits made into a man. He is a giant, you ought to hear him "bawl 'em out."

Cadets and R. O. T. C., 3. (First Sergeant).

Henderson, Ruth E.

Along Came Ruth

And to tell the truth—

She has a hard time deciding whether to stand up for Bowdoin or Maine. Ask Ruth to tell you about California when you have an hour or two to spare.

Cadet Debutante. Class Secretary, 2. Honor Essay.

Harris, Belle,

Belle's greatest ambition is to be a prima donna and sing at the Metropolitan. "Hitch your wagon to a star" is Belle's motto.

Hersey, Carlotta, "Carl"

The happiest girl in the class! She is always laughing and likes to find smiles in others. This year Carlotta suddenly became devoted to type-writing and shorthand but she has not yet given us any good reason for her interest. Orchestra, 2.





Hersey, Henry D. "Henry"

Every so often we notice that Henry has lost a curl. At the present time, hair must be more popular for lockets than butterflies.

Class President, 3. Cadets, 2. Junior Semi-Finals. Senior-Junior play, 1. Football, 1. Basketball, 1. Senate, 2. Latin play, 1.

Holt, Hillis W.

"Holty"

Here is our "handsome, dashing young officer"—dashing away from all girls. He wants to be a Chemistry teacher and be called "Spud". Let's help him out.

Cadets and R. O. T. C., 4, (Second Lieutenant). Devens. Senate, 2.

Hewey, Alice M.

Tall and stately with a wealth of hair and dreamy eyes. She gets her lessons out of school and that is why She knows them so well.

Hutchins, Bentley

S. "Hutchy"

"Good things come in small packages," so they say!

If that's so, our "Hutchy" is one of the best we'd say!

Baseball, 1. Basketball, 1. Senate, 1. Cadets, 1. Teachers' play.

Hillman, Leota L. "Babe"

Small, we must admit. As we look into her ever cheerful countenance we wonder what Fate has in store for her.

Jackson, Esther,

"Peggy"

Quite tall and dignified is this member of our class. She is so quiet that you would never know she was around, but she's "always there with the goods."

Girls' Debating Society, 1.

Hills, F. Gilbert, "Gib"

Gilbert has come back to graduate with us. Won't B. H. S. be proud in claiming him when he wins fame by means of his artist's brush.

Track Team, 1. Cadets, 1.

Jacques, Frederic

S. "Freddie"

Here's to Caruso, our musical lad.

He's one of the best students a school ever had.

He's modest and retiring, but brim full of pep,

And to his notes on the trombone all pupils keep step.

Class Treasurer, 2. Orchestra, 3. Band, 3. Cadets, 1. Track, 2. "Martha". Double Quartet, 1.





Johns, Verna M.

Verna is a student and a good one; dignified, and respected by all. She is so very shy that she is unnoticed by many but "she's there" just the same.

**Kamenkovitz,
Kate, "Katie"**

Here is another "A" scholar. Katie has been a business assistant to her teachers, and has performed her duties in a praiseworthy manner. That her future will be filled with continuous success is the conviction of all.

Ring, Banner and Graduation committees.

Johnson, Nels L. "Skinney"

Gaze everyone on this blonde. Hercules—the fellow who threw his chum all over the field at football practice. Football, 2.

**Kelleher,
Kathaleen "Kay"**

When Irish eyes are smiling,
That's our Kathleen.
And Faith! Such a studious maiden.

**Jordan, Thomas E.
"Tommie"**

"Tommie" is one of the real students. He is Gus' right-hand man, he is the fellow who hands out the "dogs." What would the lunchers do without "Tommie?"

Baseball, 1. Junior Exhibition, Lyford contest, alternate. Orchestra. Class History.

Kelleher, Mary M.

Always happy; Always the same
Keep it Mary; You'll win the game.

**Jorgenson, Anna,
"Tillie Ann"**

Seriously, we recommend a pair of dark glasses for Anna. No explanation needed. Tillie Ann has to go through a series of light gymnastics every day to keep the "kinks" from bothering too much.

Kelley, Oscar A.

The "Stranger from Nowhere," somebody says, Correct. He hasn't been here as long as some, but while he has, we have nothing to complain of.



**Kennedy, Frances M "Frank"**

Frances has a few faults, passable ones. Have you seen Frances eyes as well as her feet dance? She can be mighty serious though, when necessary, Peter's pet!

"Martha". Cadet Debutante, 2. (Captain). Class prophecy.

Lamson, George L. "Lampy"

This little fellow with the wavy hair, was once called a Cunning-ham. He likes Hazel nuts, too.

Cadets and R. O. T. C., 3. (Second Lieutenant). Baseball, 1.

Kettel, Anna M.

There is a girl around our school,

Of studying she makes no rule
Her hobby is Birds—that's what they say,

But for information on War-
(w)rens she'll answer 'nay."

Lamson, Judith A. "Aggie"

A rippling laugh—then silence,
But we know by her merry eyes,

That she is planning mischief,
I tell you—You'd be surprised.

Kimball, Ellwood L.**"Kink" or "Kinky"**

"Abe" Lincoln would have doffed his hat

To have heard this lad with a gift for that

Orate the Gettysburg Address.
He's a true sport, none the less.

Semi-Finals. Cadets, 2. (Sergeant).

Lancaster, Ralph I. "Lank"

One we see little of and hear little of but no doubt he is there. But ask anyone who really knows him if he isn't the very best sport in the world on a good time!

Cadets and R. O. T. C., 3.

Knowles, Inza B. "Ignatz"

Oh, Inza with eyes so blue,
There's lots we might say of you,

But a word will suffice for you,—“Nice!”

Largay, Mary L.

We'll lay it to the postman who's always mixing things
For 'tis said in 1918 she received two Junior rings;

"Cromwell had his army; Napoleon, Waterloo,"

But for speaking, fun, and wisdom, Mary's got enough for two.

Cadet Debutante, 1. Debating Society, 2. Honor Essay, "Dispatches for Washington. Senior-Junior play, 2.





Leonard, Frances B.

Frances is "the" social flutter-by and shining light of the class. Perhaps London and Grand Paree may yet hear Frances in a title role. Anyway here's wishing you luck, Frances.

Sophomore play, 1. Senior-Junior play, 1. Cadet Debutante, 1.

Lipsky, Arthur A.
"Art"

"Babe," "Jazz" Lipsky, the "moaning, groaning trombonist" is what the posters call him. If you want information about any dance floor in Maine, ask Art, he knows.

Orchestra, 4. Band, 4. Cadets, and R. O. T. C., 3. (Second Lieutenant), Devens.

Libby, Helen. Just "Helen"

Helen likes French and History and of course gets an A, just naturally can't help it, you know.

McCabe, C. Ruth,

We all like her, we just can't help it, she's so nice and jolly. We must keep Ruthie's picture 'cause some day she is to win fame in the world of literature.

Oracle Board, 2. Semi-finals. Girls' Debating Society, 3. Sophomore play.

Libby, Lena A.

She is small and quiet, so you would hardly know she is there. She means to be a teacher, but how will the big boys in the back seats ever hear what she says?

McInnis, Leona C.

A sweet little lass is Leona. As all of her friends surely own her;

She excels in all arts, from the making of tarts
To the cutting out of kimonos.

Lindsey, Marion F. "Mayon"

It is rumored that Marion is coming back to B. H. S. and teach French to the younger generation. Good luck, Marion. Girls' Debating Society, 2.

McPherson, Clara L.
"Claire"

A most beguiling little maiden
Strays across our path each day
Ever smiling, ever winsome
With thoughts, seeming far away.





MacDonald, H. Eugene, Jr.
"Gene" "Mac" "Curly"

"Curly" went out for football his Senior year "for exercise" and made half-back. His speed is confined to football and track; for other things his motto is "Take It Slow and Easy." He wishes he were only a Junior now.
Football, 1. Track, 3. Latin Play, 1. Oracle Board, 1.



Mann, Ivie W. "Widow"

Just a bit serious, but when you know Ivie better he is quite every bit a good fellow.



Manning, Vina M.

Ah! Here's to the girl with the most adorable giggle! She says it is impossible to stop it. Don't do it, Vina, we like it.



Meinecke, Carl W.
"Mike"

An exclusive first honor man. He is in a class all by himself way up high. He is the great long fellow who wrote military prose instead of poetry. Carl wishes he were a Junior; he doesn't want to graduate now. Oracle Board, 3. (Editor-in-chief). Latin play. Honor Essay. Cadets and R. O. T. C., 4. (Captain).

Mayo, Doris A. "Dot"

She tends strictly to business, but is always ready for a good time. Doris is one of our class "songbirds." About 1930 we expect to hear her at the Festival.

Cadet Debutante, 1.

Milan, Eleanor

This miss should have gone in for track work. We are sure she would have broken all records on the cinder path for she keeps in perfect trim by making the distance from her home, a mile away, to Mr. Proctor's desk, in $2\frac{1}{2}$ minutes.



Mayo, Mona,

Mona achieved Seventy-five credits in three years then skipped us and has been spending the last year in Boston University. Going some! Moreover, she's just the dearest girl imaginable.



Meade, John,
"Father"

Well, well, look who's here; the companion and close friend of Virgil and Aeneas! ? ? He is the happiest at 12.45 P. M. Orchestra, 4





Mills, June E.

What is so rare as a girl like June?
Can anyone give us an answer?
'Twould fetch a blush to her cheek, I fear
To hear '19 say "I can, sir!"
Cadet Debutante, 1.

Nason, Janet "Jane"

Jane's idea of "When My Ship Comes In," is—"When Stanley's Warship Sails up the Penobscot," "Eventually—why not now?" we ask.

Morrison, Carl F.

Carl's most ardent wish is to be an orator. Some day we will see him moving the crowds to tears as Anthony did.
Cadets and R. O. T. C., 3. Senate, 1.

Nason, Marjorie E.

Marjorie believes in being "seen and not heard." She is one of our real students and is never known to say "unprepared". She is so sweet and good natured that you could not quarrel with her if you tried.
Cadet Debutante 1.

Mossler, Dorothy E.

"Dot" "Jack"

She's just like all other girls, yet, oh so "different." Dot loves to wander through the woods. Jack loves to curl up before a fireplace and make believe, though she does noble deeds as well as dreams them.
Oracle Board, 1. Basketball, 1.

Neal, Maydell V. "Dell"

A very pretty name. In fact its owner is a constant reminder of Mayflowers.

Murphy, John E.

We'll have to hand it to John. He's a regular shark at his studies—until he reaches his class room. Guess again, John.

Nelligan, Thomas "Dil"

The nickname means diligent, he is a hard worker who always scores high. All A's. He is strong for Ireland now that he has learned to chew a cigar.

Honor Essay. Junior Semi-Finals. Jr. R. O. T. C. 1., (Ser-geant).





Nichols, Chester F. "Barney"
Our famous football manager
And singer of no less fame.
We always think of lessons? ?
In connection with his name.
Manager Football, 1. "Out
West."



O'Connor, Elsie M.
She comes tripping to school at
ten minutes past eight,
And who can answer "Why is
she late?"
But she protests, "I have to
come so far."
However, we think she must
come on the Orono car.



Nickerson, Maude L.
"Think twice before you
speak." Thy modesty is a
credit to thy merits. Maude is
very quiet and retiring in
school; we'd like to know her
out of school though.



O'Connor, Francis J.
"Frank"
Here's to our orator and French
"shark", too.
When Frankie's around one
never feels blue.
He's there with "the joke, the
quip and the crank"
And when it comes to lessons
he's there with the rank!
Junior Exhibition, (medal).
1st in Lyford Contest.

Oak, Philip T. "Phil"
Phil lets loose for 45 min-
utes every period—The rest of
the period he is dignified.
Have you ever heard him recite
"Sam's Girl"? It is quite pa-
thetic—to hear him recite it.
Class President, 1. Sophomore
play. Senior-Junior play, 2.
Junior Exhibition. Cadets and
R. O. T. C., 4. (Major). Latin
play, 2. Track Team, 1. (cap-
tain). Basketball, 2. Senate, 2.

Odiorne, Virginia
"Ginny"
You know what is said about
giggling girls? Well, it's not
one bit true for Ginny. Here's
hoping there's a Junior girl as
sweet as our Virginia.
Senior-Junior play 3. Class
Secretary 2. Cadet Debutante, 1.

O'Connell, Margaret
"Peggy"
Resourceful, genial and merry
is she.
A student who never's been
worried by "D."
"Peggy" must be a member
of the "Hush Club" from all
that we can hear of her.

O'Leary, Hugh F.
"Blocky"
Although he's called "Blocky"
What's in a name?
Football and lessons? ? ?
Will speak for his fame!
Track. Baseball.



**O'Ree, Irving**

Our stenographic shark. Life for him is one sunny day after another. American History and Shorthand are his favorite studies. As a court-reporter he enjoys (?) taking notes in shorthand at the R. O. T. C. trials.

Palmer, Lainie A.

This miss, she hails from Hermon,
Just a quiet, country girl.
But her witching ways, and
that vampish smile
Have set Tom's heart a whirl.

Osborne, Arthur H.

Hail to Osborne!
The Post Office's right hand man,
One of "Gus" regular patrons
And an ardent football fan.

Patten, Frances E.

"Patty" or
"Major"

'Twill be interesting to note
That when woman gets the vote
This girl's name will be in rote
Our major!
Cadet Debutante, 2. (Major).
Senior-Junior play, 1. Junior
Exhibition.

Page, Pauline, "Polly"

We all regret the untimely death of one of our best students; one who had endeared herself to her teachers and class-mates alike.

**Percival, Ethelyn,
"Et"**

Another one who fishes for A's and oh, what a catch she brings home! Ethelyn is a good fisherman or else she uses just the right kind of bait.

Palmer, Elizabeth B.

"Betty"

"Leginska has talent in most every line,
In music and "gabbing" she surely can shine;
Her favorite anthem as near as we can find,
Was written by '18, "The Girl I Left Behind!"
Senior-Junior play, 1. Orchestra, 3. Music of Class Ode.

**Perkins Carolyn
C. "Carrie"**

Sober mien, piercing eye,
Always thinking. We wonder why?
She's another member of the
"Hush Club."





Person, Ellen C. "Ellen"

Tall, dark and slender. She may look quiet but—ask anyone who knows her if she isn't the very best sport in the world on a good time.

Rich, A. Jacob,

Richie teaches English at the night school. Some day Professor Rich may be on a college faculty; who knows? Step high, Richie, it's all before you. Senate, 1.

Peters, Queenie M.

If you want a poem on any subject, just ask Queenie, for she is a great poet and the pride of her History Class.



Richardson, June F. "Peggy"

A demure little miss
And of the "non-talkative" sort
But when lessons are over
There's no better sport.
Junior Exhibition.



Pike, Wilma M. "Willie"

A demure little maiden is Wilma,
Never rests till her tasks are all done,
"Willie" then comes to view and is ready
For plenty of frolic and fun.



Ring, Chester A. "Chet"

Most fellows prefer "Buckley's"
For "gab" and "lemon-lime",
But Chet "sticks up for" Birch street,
The place for a jolly, good time.



Preble, Eleanor M.

Though tall and stately, a quiet miss is she,
Quite as good natured as any girl could be.
Short with us, has been her stay
A first-class teacher she'll be some day.



Roberts, Hazel, "Huck"

Upon first meeting her, Hazel may appear very quiet and demure. My dears! Wait until you really know her. This is an exceptional case of appearance being deceiving. Who can resist her witching eyes?





Robinson, Gerald, "Jerry"

Gerald is the studious boy of the class. Always has his lessons; never known to fail.
Cadets, 1.



Rudman, Rebecca

Here's to Ruddy who has never met "Defeat". We suspect she has more knowledge stored away in her head than most people ever could hope to possess.

Honor Essay.

Rosen, Edward E. "Rosie"

"Rosie" wanted to show the movies for the children in the R. O. T. C. but something happened so he didn't. But you should hear him knock his opponents down in debate.

Debating Team, 1.



Russell, Noreen A.

Although she's been with us only a while,

She's won many with her fascinating smile,

She's jolly and gay throughout the whole day

And we surely will miss her when she goes away.

Roundy, Pearl, "Pearl"

Oh, Pearl, so studious, serious, shy,

With wisdom sparkling from each blue eye,

Tell us how do you get all those nice big A's?



Sargent, Phillip A. "Phil"

"Phil" is new to us yet. He didn't come until his Junior year but we like him as much as we've seen. Let us hope more like "Phil" come in the future.

Jr. R. O. T. C., 2, (Corporal).

Rowe, G. William, "Bill"

Bill is our favorite debater and champion French scholar. No one has tried so many activities and succeeded in them all as this interesting, happy member of the class of 1920.

Speaker—House, 2. Junior Volunteers, 2. Latin Play, 1. Bates League Debating Team, 2. Senior-Junior Play, 1. Track, 3. Junior Exhibition. Senate, 2, (President). Medal Essay. Oracle Board, (Resigned).

Savage, Ruth H. "Savage"

Ruth has a very sweet disposition and is usually happy—especially after a dance at Maine. We think she must have a great deal of shopping to do—on Kenduskeag bridge!

Cadet Debutante, 2. Senior-Junior play, 1.





Savage, Vera M. "Vera"

This young lady receives A's by the handful. Mathematics and Chemistry in no way startle Vera.



**Shaw, Francis G.
"Duke"**

Francis felt the call of the Sunny South last year, but he's back now and ready to enliven Chapel with his little xylophone. A boy who lives to play! Orchestra, $3\frac{1}{2}$. Band, $3\frac{1}{2}$. Cadets and R. O. T. C., $3\frac{1}{2}$ (Second Lieutenant).



Scripture, Villa C.

Villa is absolutely no relation to any Mexican bandit chief. Third floor may be a bit lonesome next year without Villa's smiling face.



**Siegel, Max,
"Mac"**

Mac might be compared to a cross between Solomon and Edison or Marconi. He takes a great interest in anything mechanical and expects to rival both the latter two mentioned above. Watch your step, Mac! Senate, 1.



Seabury, Fern E.

This blond believes that school is a place to study and not to play. But on occasions Fern can be as gay as the best of them. She and Verna Johns are rarely seen unless they are together.



**Sippelle,
Helen W.**

If anyone desires information regarding Panama, he or she should go to Helen. She thinks that Sorrento is a dying town, that Aroostook County is much more promising.



Shaughnessy, Mary H.

One of the famous Commercials. Mary can do two things at once—sell ice cream and talk. She is always jolly and ready to tell you "all about it."



Spurling, Earle W.

He's immaculate and accurate in clothes and books, respectively. In the typing room he sure does shine. Does he ever flirt? Occasionally.



Stanhope, Arthur L.
"Stump"

Another of our noble band.
The man with the four valve
Ford-Packard bass horn. Also
he is a star at the bass violin.
He is one of the snappiest lieutenants in our battalion.
Band, 3. Orchestra, R. O.
T. C., 2, (First Lieutenant).

Sullivan, Clarence P.
"Spud"

You may try the most difficult
quiz if you will
But the rank of 100 will hang
round him still.
Senate, 1. Bates League Debate, 1.



Stanley, Alice G. "Stan"

Sometimes studious and
sometimes not! Alice has only
been with us two years, but
during those years we have
grown to like her very much.
Cadet Debutante, 1.

Sullivan, Edward C.
"Sully"

"Sully" hails from V. Z. and
has got all the ear marks of a
real man. He is one of the
best tackles who ever stepped
in cleat shoes.



Starrett, Edna S. "Kid"

Edna is a very busy person
indeed. She doesn't like to
study very well but why study
when a good time is to be had
and only a few miles away is
Maine!
Cadet Debutante, 1. Senior-Junior play, 1.

Sullivan, James H. Jr.
"Tim"

A sober, thoughtful, earnest
lad. He never makes unnecessary
noise. He's a perfect
student and the ideal of all his
teachers. But you should see
him smile. Oh, Boy!



Stubbs, Wendell, "Stubby"

"Stubby" is one of our hard
working track men he always
seems to have hard luck
though. Maybe it is because
his feet are flat.

Thompson, Harry,
"Cy"

Though his home is near the
"bug-house",
His heart is far from there,
For did you ever see him kick
the pigskin
To a landing fair and square?
Football, 2. Track, 3.





Thompson, Theresa A.

With a laugh and a nod she is gone,
Cette petite demoiselle si coy,
For the world ever calls—calls her on,
'Tis whispered it is a Maine —!
Vice-President of Class, 3. Sophomore play, Senior-Junior play, 1. Cadet Debutante, 2. (Sergeant).

Turner, Pauline D. "Polly"

She gets her hair from the golden sun,
Her shining eyes from the stars,
But her stern little manner,
we all can see,
Must have come from that old god Mars.
Cadet Debutante, 2. Senior-Junior play, 2. Girls' Debating Society, 1.

Tibbetts, Raymond E.

"Tib" "Ray"

If you don't know this shy-appearing boy you may be deceived, he isn't as dignified as he looks. Have you ever seen him dance? We'll say he's there.

Tweedie, Mildred O. "Mil"

Just a mysterious little student,
A business woman,—still—
When it comes to going to dances
She's great at accepting
"Bilis".

Trainer, Carl F.

He's short and always happy except in Virgil and French. Not knowing his lesson doesn't worry him; he's the star bluffer of the class.

Tyler, Barbara, "Barb"

There doesn't seem to be much connection between basketball and drinking tea but you never can tell. Ask Barb about her little fat friend.

Junior Semi-Finals.

Tuck, Dorothy J.

Our Star—Dorothy realizes the teacher situation, so she is going to help out the shortage by teaching next year. Here's luck to you Dorothy!

Vickery, John A. "J. V." "Vick"

Has dangerous brown eyes,
An enviable disposition and reputation,
Has killed Aroostook potato bugs,
Patrols Brewer bridge, and,
Oh, that part!
Latin play, 1. Track team, 2. Debating, 2. R. O. T. C., 2. (Second Lieutenant).





Wakely, Alberta E. "Shrimp"

She is small, dark and lively and she surely can "trip the light fantastic toe". Shrimp wishes there was a school where you learn how to grow to be just a foot taller!

Cadet Debutante, 1. Senior-Junior play, 1.

White, Blair C.

Gray hairs are a sign of worry, they say,
And Blair's hair is fast getting gray.

But do his gray hairs and scholarly? ? looks
Prove too much pondering in books?

Manager Basketball, 1. Athletic Council, 3.



Wall, Adelaide M.

"Tunnybird"

This demure petite little miss has caused many a quickened pulse at Bangor High. Her shy way makes for her many friends. "Come pensive" Adelaide, smile for us like "Tunnybird."

Cadet Debutante, 3, (Captain). Senior-Junior play, 1. Girls' Debating Society, 2. Latin play, 2.



Whitmore, Avery H.

Avery's great ambition is to be a wireless expert. He is the "plus petit garcon" of our class. R. O. T. C., 1.

Wentworth H. Bernice

A rosy cheeked maiden,—a student as well,
As all in the High School surely can tell;

A poet, an author, a lover of Lit,

Her words for the school-song indeed made a hit.

School Song.



Wentworth, Hazel M.

Hazel lives up where the May-flowers grow and she is every bit as sweet as they.

Class Prophecy. Latin Play, 1. Junior Semi-Finals.

Woods, Carolyn, "Woods"

Here we have either a future follower of Theda Bara or a second Sarah Bernhardt. Carolyn says there is a strong Bond which binds her to High school and makes her hate to graduate.

Senior-Junior play, 3. Honorable mention Junior Exhibition.





Yerxa, Bernard C. "Bob"

Of all sad words from tongue
or pen

The saddest are these, "It
might have been."

Cheer up Bob, the worst is yet
to come.



Youngs, Louise D. "Louise"

Louise is a quiet little mouse
and oh, so nice we've heard.
So also have we heard that still
waters run deep.



**McAloon, James T.
"Jimmie"**

Jimmie is the trial of his
French class, but we all can't
shine with Madame. However
he has his talents, including the
manufacture of poetry and pic-
tures. His original ideas are
often startling but his knowl-
edge is varied and he thorough-
ly enjoys life.

Class Treasurer, 1. Sophomore
play. Cadets and R. O. T. C.,
4, (Second Lieutenant).

THE ORACLE

Published Monthly by the students of the Bangor High School, Bangor, Maine

SUBSCRIPTIONS—85 cents per annum in advance

Regular number 10 cents, Christmas and Spring numbers 20 cents, June number 30 cents

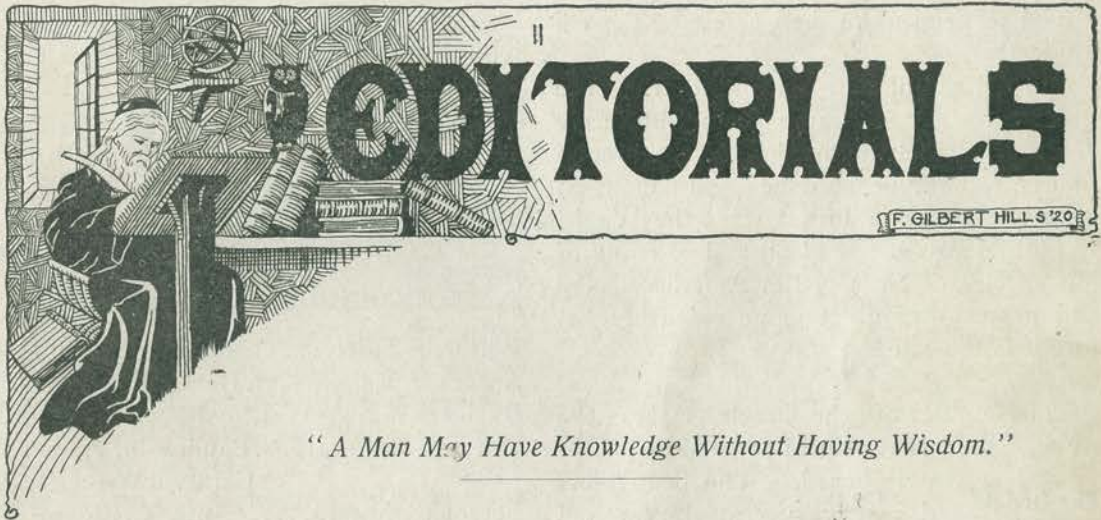
Address all business communications to LLOYD M. DEARBORN, 427 Essex Street

Entered as Second Class Matter, June 14, 1914, at the Post Office at Bangor, Maine, under the Act of March, 1879.

VOL. XXVIII

JUNE 1920

No. 9



"A Man May Have Knowledge Without Having Wisdom."

A great national magazine recently appeared with a short article on the elk herds of Wyoming. It was simply a short paragraph with the gist of "We told you so" on the last of the Wapiti—or elk.

The Van- ishing Elk Herds

Ever since the settlement of that part of the country, the elk have been one of the sources of meat to the people of the more outlying districts. When the meat supply became low—that is, when the numbers of elk began to decrease—the states in which they roamed passed game laws for the protection of the elk. But these laws were not quite broad enough. The elk began coming out of the hills and mountains where they were nearly inaccessible, to the foothills, where they wintered before the closed season went into effect.

This was unfortunate, for the hunters who had formerly shot elk only when they needed meat, and then only when the bands were scattered, now went out in groups to "stock up." They met the great herds just coming down from the mountains and the result was that more elk were killed than ever before.

For several years this sort of thing went on with the result that the great elk herds were slowly dwindling. Movements were started to have something done to save the great herds, but they amounted to nothing.

Now came a step that excited the would-be saviors of the elk to more vigorous action; Congress passed an act permitting stock grazing on the public lands—National Park Reserves—in the west. This meant that the winter feeding grounds of the great

elk herds would be practically barren and incapable of furnishing winter food, because cattle would have eaten the grass in the summer.

Protests were made, but to no good; the cattle raisers wanted that ground for grazing purposes—and they got it.

The past three winters have seen the elk on the winter range dying by hundreds from starvation. The authorities of the Yellowstone Park have tried to feed the herds on hay, but not enough could be obtained to keep more than a few of the elk alive.

But a handful now remains of the once great herd. A few more years will surely see the complete extinction of the species unless something is done—and done at once. Surely we do not want the Wapiti to go the way of our bison and of many of our species of birds. Let America awake and protect her great game resources before it is too late!

This number of the Oracle closes the work of the twenty-eighth—the 1919-1920—

The Oracle Oracle board. The board has
Past and had a very successful year and
Future has worked hard to keep the
Oracle up to former standards. Increased costs made this hard, but by a slight reduction in the size of the paper the difficulties were overcome.

By practicing rigid economy for the past five months we have been enabled to present to the students of Bangor a June number equal to any that other years have given: we believe it is the best yet. Of course the Oracle board has not done all of the necessary work; the whole-hearted support of the Senior class and of the many organizations of the school meant a great

deal—more, probably, than anyone yet appreciates.

We, of the retiring board, wish to give our sincere thanks to the Seniors and to the organizations and to all whose contributions have helped us to make the Oracle a publication worthy of Bangor High school.

Next fall the Oracle board will find many difficulties before them, but we feel confident that they will overcome them all. One advantage they will have over the retiring board, and that is the business manager who will have the experience gained this past year to help him.

We urge the support of all students for the next year's Oracle that it may have a more successful year and be a "bigger and better" paper than ever before.

THE ORACLE BOARD, 1920-1921.

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"Honor Lies in Honest Toil."

THE LAST OF THE ROMANOFFS

Rebecca Rudman.

Honor Essay.



It is strange that the most singularly democratic people that the world had ever known should have been the last in abolishing tyranny and autocracy. From the earliest Russian chronicles we learn that the Slavs had neither chiefs nor kings, and that all authority was vested in the village council. Later when the necessity for defense against the ever pressing Asiatics forced them to combine in larger groups, the elders of many neighboring villages met in a larger council.

It was upon this agricultural, peaceful people that Dohengis Khan let loose his horde of inhuman Tatar horsemen. Sweeping out of the dreary wastes of Siberia, they had overrun China and central Asia before visiting upon Russia an orgy of fire, pillage and murder. But booty was not all the Tatar chieftain wanted; he built for himself a court of barbaric magnificence and began the parasitical existence of the tax gatherer.

The rule of the Tatars continued for three centuries and in that time they succeeded in suppressing every vestige of Russian democracy. Spying, flogging, the cruelties of the torture chamber, and all the horrors in which the Asiatic excels became

rooted in Russia during this period. It was left to the ingenuity of the later tzars to show that at least, in inhuman fiendishness they could excel the Tatar.

As the Tatar relaxed his hold on Russia, the principality of Moscow, whose princes by intermarriage with the Mongols had gained in power, gradually brought the other principalities under its power and its prince proclaimed himself the "Tzar of all the Russias." He chose for his wife the daughter of a small noble named Roman and thus did Anastasia Romanovna become the first Tzarina and the founder of the Romanoff family.

From the beginning of the Romanoff dynasty till Alexander I. came to the throne there are only two monarchs even worthy of mention. The rest were pawns and nonentities, who spent their time gratifying their lusts and brutal desires and whose daily habits of intoxication made them unfit to give any intelligent thought to the needs of the empire. The two exceptions were Peter the Great and Catharine the Great. Both had all the vices of the Romanoffs who had preceded them, but manifested an interest in the welfare of the country and tried to introduce some reforms. Peter tried to relieve the ignorance



ANNA DALEY
Junior Exhibition



FRANCIS O'CONNOR
Junior Exhibition

MEDAL WINNERS CLASS OF 1920



WILLIAM ROWE
Graduation Essay



ALICE HAMMOND
Graduation Essay

of the vast majority of the people in Russia by ordering universal compulsory education. He also introduced some agricultural reforms and bettered the condition of the serfs, but his habitual vices and weaknesses kept him from completing any of his reforms. Catharine had imbibed some of the elementary lessons of the French philosophers on the rights of man and she introduced a few humanitarian reforms. When she died Russia was still chained in the dungeons of medievalism.

With the reign of Alexander I. a new era begins in the story of the Romanoff dynasty. The loose living and the lack of interest in the affairs of the empire are replaced by sobriety and a desire to better the condition of their subjects but with that desire a firm determination not to give up any portion of their "divinely bestowed" autocratic power. From here on the story of the Romanoffs is the ghastly one of trying to stop the awakening of Russia. A strict censorship is established, literature is suppressed, the spying system revived and expanded, the executioners and the torture chamber reestablished to flourish as in the days of the Tatars.

Alexander II. came to the throne naively believing that he could make autocracy so beneficial that men would love it. He suspended the censorship, opened Russia to travel, to science, and to foreign ideas, and finally in 1861 did what the Romanoffs should have done two hundred years before—he freed the serfs. It was, however, too late to stem the tide of liberty with these surface reforms; the dam would have to go deeper to be effective, for the people of Russia wanted nothing that fell short of a constitutional government. The Czar would have yielded to the popular demand but the clergy and the large landowners whose immense holdings would be endangered thereby, caused him to delay. The delay cost him his life, for on the same

day that he decided to grant the reforms he was assassinated.

His successor, Nicholas II, destined to be the last of the Romanoffs, put aside these reforms and, swayed by the reactionaries and Pan Slavists, embarked on a policy of Russianizing the foreign elements in the empire and extending its sphere of influence. Finns, Poles, and Jews were the worst sufferers. Finnish nationality was destroyed. Polish schools were suppressed and the Poles who insisted on the right to their own culture and religion were flogged or exiled to Siberia. The Jews were perhaps the worst sufferers; pogroms instigated by the Court resulted in the massacre of thousands. As the heir of Dohengis Khan, Nicholas II wanted to extend his dominions in Asia and consequently brought on the Japanese war. Everyone in the court seemed to be more interested in stealing the funds that were to supply the armies with the necessities of warfare than in the outcome of the war. The people knew of this disloyalty, revolution broke out afresh, and Russia received another baptism of blood.

When the minister Stolypin was assassinated while attending a performance at the theatre in company of the Tzar, Nicholas should have seen the handwriting on the wall. Instead of that, he filled the prisons with the flower of Russia's youths and the wastes of Siberia echoed with the wails of exiles. He thought he could re-instate himself in the affections of his people by distributing photographs, showing himself as eating with soldiers and sailors or embracing a peasant.

The end comes suddenly. While the Tzar is at the headquarters of General Russky the people at Petrograd win over the soldiers and seize the reins of government. The Tzar is forced to abdicate, is imprisoned, exiled to Siberia, and there where thousands had died for freedom's

cause he pays the price for the tyranny of the whole Romanoff dynasty—with his life. With him to share his fate was the son and heir that he loved so deeply.

So ended the reign of a family that throughout was characterized by melodrama and tragedy. Not one great man had this family produced in three hundred

years while the horrors they inaugurated will be remembered till a generation comes who will find it impossible to believe that such monsters in human shape ever lived.

[It may be interesting to know that the writer of this essay was born in Russia, and that her knowledge is not due merely to reading. M. B. Hutchings.]

IRELAND THE OPPRESSED

Thomas Nelligan.

Honor Essay.



EARLY nine hundred years have elapsed since Henry II, former King of England, broke his treaty with Ireland and allowed an Anglo-Norman colony to be planted on Irish soil. What a multitude of inexpressible sufferings has resulted from that act of tyranny, and what a race of people has been nearly exterminated by years of cruel war and dire famine!

During those nine centuries Ireland has striven to throw off the shackles of tyranny and the chains of slavery. Her demands for freedom have been presented at the throne of England but the answer to these demands has always been the same: "Your attitude towards England has been rebellious; you cannot have your freedom."

Let the world review the history of the events which led up to England's conquest of Ireland and to some of the succeeding events in Irish history and then decide whether or not Ireland was justified in her rebellion.

There was Ireland on one hand weakened by internal wars and greatly in need of aid. On the other hand Henry II, having inherited the Norman blood of his ancestors, was eager for conquest and looked upon Ireland as a victim. Therefore, with this design, Henry visited that country and

made an alliance by which Roderick was to remain sovereign of Ireland, the Irish princes were to retain their power, but were forced to pay tribute to King Henry and the English Government.

The following year Henry appointed his son John, Lord of Ireland, and sent Norman nobles to plant colonies there. In a few years the English had secured a foothold on Irish soil.

Then followed a series of terrible wars. Furious battles were fought at Tyconnell and on the banks of the Baan near Connryr. Unheard of though these names may be to the world at large, the example of bravery set by the Irish on these battlefields has inspired their descendants to this very day. There Ireland's youthful army fought victoriously against the Normans until the famine of 1317 swept over the land.

Worn out by this famine but by no means despairing, the Irish continued to fight off their conquerors until Oliver Cromwell arrived in Ireland with his puritan regiments.

With this man came the climax of the cruelties imposed upon the Irish by the imperial rulers. Every hamlet that he passed through this fierce tyrant ordered the ruthless slaughter of innocent children and defenseless women. One historian tells us that aged women, thrown into a cave, were



ANNA DALEY
Class Historian



THOMAS JORDAN
Class Historian

GRADUATION SPEAKERS



PAUL CROXFORD
Parting Address

CLASS OF 1920



HERBERT BRAGG
1st. Honor Essay



DOROTHY FREESE
1st. Honor Essay

forced to live as cannibals. But not this man did the Irish fear. They struggled against him for three long years but were finally forced to surrender May 12, 1652.

Although Cromwell's invasion of Ireland is considered by far the worst disaster in Irish history, the years that followed were by no means joyful ones. New heroes came forth to defend the Irish cause, but each in his turn was either sent into exile or condemned to the gallows. Foremost among those heroes were Daniel O'Connell and Robert Emmett. These men gave their lives for the Irish cause and at their deaths, they left their native land still struggling to gain her independence.

And today when the world is supposed to

have been made free for Democracy, Ireland still struggles to free herself from English rule. Her sons are still serving out long sentences in the prisons of England and her press is closed to the expression of popular opinion.

But in spite of all the rebuff and slander that has been cast at Ireland, her spirit has never changed. Every Irishman throughout the world today is inspired with great love for his native land. When Ireland's last chance for freedom has come, her sons stand with a prayer upon their lips, a prayer that has been the last word uttered by Ireland's heroes and the treasure of every Irish mother's heart: "God save Ireland."

THE EDUCATIONAL SITUATION OF TO-DAY

Mary Largay.

Honor Essay.



OUT of the turmoil of the war, education has suddenly become the biggest word in our national vocabulary. Underneath the crust of traditions, conventions, and institutions, runs the deep hidden current of a new national life. Every day increases the number of collisions between the men and methods of yesterday and the men and methods of today. The old agriculture is gone, with the old chemistry, the old cannon, the old battleships, but the most important, the old ideals, are also dead. In the political world the men who yesterday thought about the little Republic, have been succeeded by men who think in terms of the greater Republic. The Politicians who wished to build a wall around this country have awakened to the fact that we have world relations and each year buying millions of dollars' worth of necessities from foreign countries—rubber from Ceylon, coffee from Brazil, and tea from China. The great World War as if

it were over-night, has transformed the American by widening his intellectual horizon, and has made him eager to master all the facts about the resources of other lands and races.

Now that the events of the War are receding into the background, we are beginning to realize it was an evangelist calling the people of the Republic to repentance in view of their illiteracy. For fifty years we have boasted that our free schools have made scholars of all our citizens when suddenly war destroyed the illusion. It was a matter of national chagrin to have England and France realize that of our two million young soldiers who landed in France, two hundred thousand could neither read nor write. The breakdown of our system of education has come home to the American people with the shock of an earthquake. An ignorant man can drive a horse and team, but no ignorant man can handle the new locomotive, and the new electric machines. American life has be-

come so complex and high-powered that there is no longer any place in the Republic for illiterates.

The Great War has also proven to our people the money value of knowledge. As a rule failure has been ignorance and success was knowing how. Leadership was a thing of knowledge. The scepter was given into the hands of the man who knew. In every age the biggest man of his time, was in his department the wisest man of his time. No Homer, no Washington, or Lincoln ever was unable to read or write.

The new realization, therefore, of the value of education is in this single fact: that the American people at length have been made to acknowledge that back of every great thing stands a great thought, and back of every great thought stands a great man. Back of the liberty of the press stands a great publicist, John Milton; back of the Constitution of the United States stands a great statesman, Alexander Hamilton, back of the telescope stands a great observer, Galileo.

The real wealth of a nation is in its well-educated boys and girls. The first of the Republic is to build the school and the college for the production of great souls who in turn can produce great things. Edmund Burke, once said, that if our free institutions were broken down, they would fail because of the difficulty of educating our rulers. In an autocracy it is easy to educate the rulers, but in a Republic, the education of the rulers means the education of one hundred millions of people with thirty millions of children.

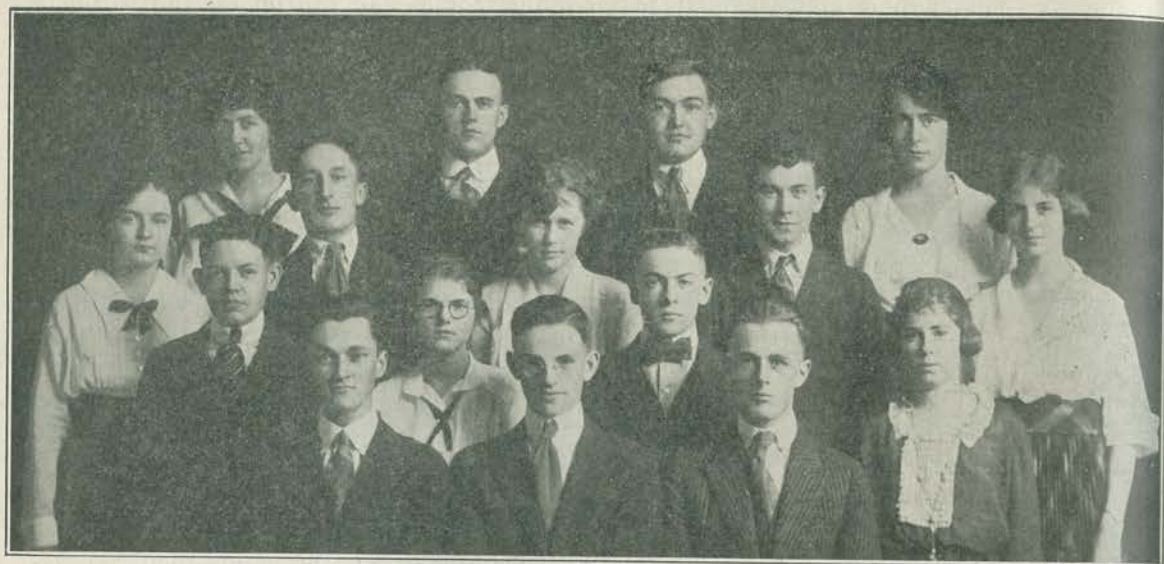
Some of our American schools are open to criticism because the teachers emphasize facts to be known, instead of the vision that sees the fact. Ruskin well said, "For a thousand great thinkers, there is only one great thinker, for a thousand great thinkers there is only one great seer, the greatest

thing that a man can do for the world is to open his eyes and see what the Creator has made and then tell others about it." The man who opens his eyes and sees what God has written on the skies gives us astronomy; the man who opens his eyes and sees what God has written on the body gives us physiology. The teacher is the one who shows boys and girls how to see.

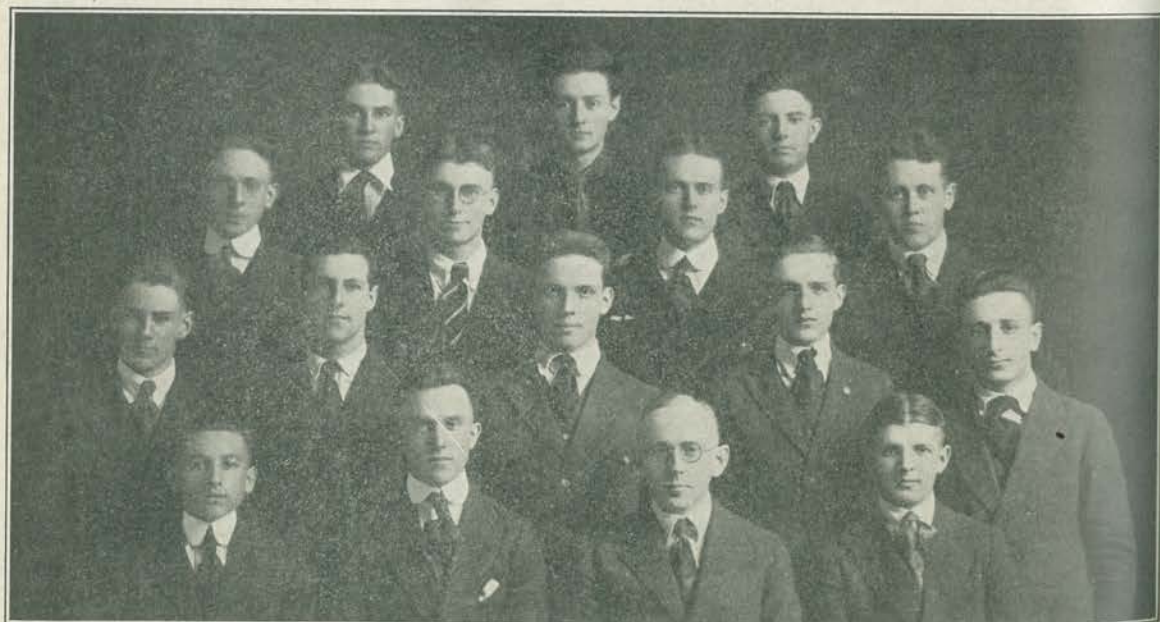
In every country and clime, the rich man's college suffers today as the result of yesterday's success. The youth with hungry mind, goes to college, succeeds in life, and later grown strong and rich, sends his son to college. But there is a great difference between the father's going to college and the son's being sent to college. Indeed, the fact that the young men who receive most honor and distinction in some of our colleges are the football men with their big thighs, the baseball men with their huge biceps. Their fathers believed in brains and inspiration, they believe in muscles and perspiration.

Certain of our big business men have become critical of a few so-called "rich men's colleges." These hard-headed practical men are alarmed because a few college professors have become exponents of every known fad from Bolshevism to Polygamy. But because there is a black sheep in a family, that should not condemn the whole family. The fact that two or three university professors in the East, and several in the West are defending Bolshevism as the most promising social experience ever tried, and are advocating industrial revolution, and seek to ferment a class war, does not mean that the overwhelming majority of educators are not clear-headed and sound in thinking.

Education should become universal and more efficient, and at this crisis of the Republic the gate is swung wide open and each one of us should march through.



THE ORACLE BOARD, 1919-1920



THE SENATE

AMERICANIZATION

Paul Croxford.

Honor Essay.



AMERICANIZATION is one of the most vital questions of the day. It is a most meaningful word. Americanization is the process in which the ideals of America are explained and instilled into the minds of the foreigner, in such a way that he is influenced to go forward and do the best he can for the betterment of himself and his adopted country. To be really assimilated, one must be imbued with the great principles of right, truth and generosity upon which America was built. These important elements must be instilled not only into the hearts of those who come here from foreign lands, but also of those who are native Americans.

The schools play a most important part in this stirring work. They can, and are cooperating with the government and accomplishing surprising results. The very first essential is to be able to speak, read and write the English language. A person may have a deep sense of love and loyalty to his adopted country and yet, if he cannot speak the language of the country, he can in no sense feel himself a part of our people. No doubt that the strongest factor is the school for the children—the daily public school. There, they learn not only from books but are taught our manners and customs. The alien children take to their homes and parents, the lessons of efficiency, loyalty, thrift and patriotism.

Another broadening influence is the work of Naturalization. There is no other agency that has the close contact with the alien population of the whole nation, as the bureau of naturalization. For years, they have asked for a standard course in citizen instructions; now the request is granted. A book has been published and circulated,

containing the necessary instructions. By uniting with the public schools, a certificate of graduation is issued through the bureau to those foreigners who have passed the required examinations to become naturalized citizens. This work of the bureau means that the men will get the help to live as Americans live, and that means to enjoy the liberty of a democracy.

In many of the large mills and factories, classes have been formed for teaching the foreigner fundamental principles. Employers have found that when the workingman can read and write, he does his work better, is happier, and the relations between employer and employe are more satisfactory. Teachers are employed at the expense of the various industries to furnish this instruction.

The women should not be overlooked in this great work. An organized class of foreign-born women can accomplish a great deal. They can reach the homes where mothers can not leave their household duties to attend the schools. They can reach the young girls who work in shops all day, and are not allowed to attend evening schools and also, those who work all night and are debarred from these privileges. The ignorant are taught better hygienic conditions, better preparation of food and how to care more intelligently for their homes and families.

The moving picture is being used to great advantage in educating the immigrant. Scenes from life are presented, and what the foreigner could not understand from spoken English, appeals to the eye. Films are obtained at a moderate price from many bureaus in the large cities to aid in this work.

In many large cities, clubs have been

formed with the purpose of aiding the immigrant to voluntarily change to an American citizen. In these clubs many thousands of the foreign-born have learned English, bookkeeping, and civics, of their own free will. In the short time that this plan has been in effect, remarkable changes have taken place. When the alien understands that we are not forcing our ways of living upon him, but on the other hand are opening up ways whereby he may better himself voluntarily, he will gladly adopt our ideals and principles. These clubs furnish instruction in music, drama, and literature for those so inclined and also there are athletic and social activities. They work with the idea that the way to interest people in becoming Americans, is by showing them what a real American is like.

The army is another great factor in the process of assimilating the foreigner. There are educational camps where in three months, the average alien can learn to

speak and read English as well as the first principles of arithmetic. If the immigrant will consent to serve five years in the army, he will be granted the full right of citizenship. This plan has worked out with most gratifying results.

America is the greatest nation in the world and must remain so. The great world war is over but the problems of reconstruction have only begun. The only way that Americanization of the foreign element can be thoroughly performed is by reaching the heart of the immigrant. His finer instincts must be appealed to. Stories of the great men from other lands who helped to build up our nation, are of great interest to him and stimulate him to do his best. The aims of Americanization are not only to promote citizenship and the knowledge of the English language, but also to develop an appreciation of the ideals for which democracy stands—to make one hundred per cent. Americans.

A TRIP DOWN THE GRAND CANYON

Ruth E. Henderson.

Honor Essay.



My first glimpse of the Grand Canyon was at about six o'clock one April evening. It was dusk and the El Tovar hotel was too far away to cast its lights to the edge of the brink. Stately pines grew around the edge and behind me was a long stretch of rolling woodland. Nothing warned me of the nearness of the Canyon. As I stepped to the very edge to get my first view I stopped short in amazement upon looking down six thousand six hundred feet into that vast abyss. My mind stood aghast. A feeling of terror seized me that cannot be put into words. There was the silence of eternity. Although I had crossed many mountain ranges and looked over many precipices, never before had I

seen anything so awe inspiring as this Canyon of Arizona.

As I looked with clearer vision and steadier head after my first sensation I saw, thirteen miles away, the other side of the Canyon. It was a mountain wall, a mile in height, extending to the right and left as far as the eye could reach. Between the two sides lay a "vast incomparable void," two hundred miles in length, presenting an unbroken panorama to the east and west until the gaze could follow it no farther. The Canyon contains a labyrinth of small canyons in many of which the whole Yosemite could be packed away and lost. In every direction I beheld below me a tangled skein of mountain ranges, thousands of feet



COMMISSIONED OFFICERS GIRL CADETS



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS GIRL CADETS

in height, which the Grand Canyon's walls enclosed.

I left this broad underworld that evening wrapped in the black shades of night and without a single sound that I could hear to disturb its slumbers. Early the next morning I was up and out, ready to join a party going down to the river. There were six of us in all and a pleasant faced guide assigned us to mules in a corral near the hotel. When we reached the edge of the precipice we could see the sun shining on the peaks in the Canyon, showing beautiful bright colors—the prominent tints being yellow, red, maroon, and a dull purple. It seemed even more wonderful to me when I realized that although these peaks are higher than any east of the Rockies, they are beneath our feet! Nature has saved this chasm from being a terrific scene of desolation by glorifying all that it contains. Wall after wall, turret after turret, and mountain range after mountain range, belted with tinted strata, succeed one another here like bellows petrified in glowing colors.

It was a little after eight when we started down the narrow, winding path. A descent into the Canyon is essential for a proper estimate of its details, and one can never realize the enormity of certain cliffs and the extent of certain valleys, till he has gone to their base and then looked upward to the narrowed sky. It requires four hours to wriggle down this path and at times the little trail, on which two mules could not possibly pass each other, skirts a precipice where the least mis-step would hurl the traveler to destruction and the turns are so sharp that the mules sometimes have to pivot around them. The animal I was on seemed possessed to walk as near the edge as possible and frequently stones would roll out from under his feet, causing him to slip but he would always gain a better hold and keep on terra firma, much to my relief. In several places, the

animal put his feet together and slid down the smooth face of a slanting rock, bringing up at the bottom with a terrific jerk.

As we descended, it grew warmer, not only from the greater elevation of the sun at noon, but from the fact that in this sudden drop of over six thousand feet, we had passed through several zones of temperature. In winter snow may be covering the summits of the mountain, while at the bottom of the Canyon, it may be as warm as summer and flowers may be blooming.

Half way down the Bright Angel Trail is a plateau and it must relieve many a traveler, as it did me, to have a chance to ride straight in the saddle for a time and to see a wider trail with no edge to drop from. There is a little cabin still standing there, which was built long ago by two miners, who were digging for copper but they soon gave up their prospecting because it was so hard to get supplies down into the Canyon. Here we stopped and dismounted, leaving our mules under the shade of some trees while we went to a cool spring of water and quenched our thirst. After letting us rest for about ten minutes, the guides started us on down the trail again.

From the plateau to the river the ride was a hot one in all senses of the word. Occasionally we saw dust grey lizzards, with orange colored stripes on their backs, gliding swiftly among rocks, cactus plants and sage brush. As we neared our destination one place in the trail became almost perpendicular and we had to dismount for the safety of our mules and ourselves and walk—or rather slide—over the loose stones to the bottom.

At last we reached the terminus of the lateral ravine we had been following and at the very bottom of the Canyon rested and ate our lunch on the bank of the Colorado. This river was whirling and foaming on its tortuous course, seething around projecting rocks, twisting into whirlpools and rushing over falls. "If any river in the world

should be regarded with superstitious reverence, it is the Colorado, for it represents to us, albeit in a diminished form, the element which has produced the miracle of the Arizona Canyon—water."

The ascent was as delightful as the descent but we were all quieter and more thoughtful than before. When we looked up at our starting point it seemed unbelievable that we had ever stood upon the pinnacles that towered so far above us, and

were apparently enshrouded by the slowly moving clouds. We were quieter perhaps, because we were realizing how small we were—and how insignificant—in this sunken solitude.

The thought that my whole soul cried out while seeing the Canyon and even now while thinking of it is: "Stop Americans! Do not go abroad! Look at your own country first! Come here and see what God has wrought!"

A PLEA FOR COMPULSORY MILITARY TRAINING

Carl W. Meinecke.

Honor Essay.



WITHIN the last few months many important pieces of legislation have been before Congress, to be either passed or temporarily tabled. Among the former was the Cummins-Esch bill, the bill that settled the railroad situation; and among the latter was the Army Reorganization bill, the bill that would care for the defense of this country in time of war.

The bill provides for a gradual decrease in the personnel of our Regular Army, and further provides for a reserve or "citizen" army, which would be made possible by a system of universal, compulsory military training. This "citizen" army would be composed of three classes: an "active reserve" of young men undergoing training, an "inactive reserve" of men above the training age, and a "National Guard" organized along the same lines as our present militia.

At the outset, one might see in this bill for compulsory training an elaborate scheme to militarize, to Prussianize these United States. Indeed, some Congressmen seem to see it in this light and object strongly to this particular provision even though agreeing to all the others.

The purpose of the bill is to reduce the

standing army to a minimum and yet to have a nation so well prepared for defense that any nation would hesitate to attack us. Militarism would never appear, for the small standing army would be too small for any offensive movements and the immense reserve army could be called upon only after a declaration of war by Congress. The reserve could not even be mobilized until after the declaration of war. Of course, some men might be in training, but they would be practically useless unless they were just completing their course. This small standing army and the inaccessibility of the reserves would act as a most effective damper on any militaristic members of Congress.

The physical benefits to the young manhood of the country would, considered alone, almost merit the adoption of the plan of compulsory training. Why, perhaps is the question, does the army take those who cannot qualify physically and build them up? No, it does not. However, a young man at eighteen, his age at the first examination, would be most apt to try to correct any physical defects he might have. He would, without doubt, be given advice by the examining physician; advice as to what his trouble might be and how

best to remedy it. Record would probably be made of any dangerous diseases found upon examination. These cases could be acted upon by the Public Health Service even though the victim should do nothing himself.

In a greater degree benefits would come from actual qualification and service of a young man. No army on earth takes better care of its men than does our army; nor does any emphasize more the great necessity of personal cleanliness to real health. It is quite reasonable to suppose that habits such as this, taught for four months, would not be forgotten or allowed to lapse, especially when the young man realized that within a year he would return to that strict life for another month.

From another angle, yet on the physical side, there are great benefits. Think of the great number of indoor workers, clerks, factory workers, mill workers and—though not exactly indoor workers—miners, who would be benefited by the open air training for four months. Camps already held for young men of the training age have shown that wonderful results can be accomplished in six weeks. What, then, could be accomplished in four months? Certainly a great deal could be expected.

The proposed compulsory training is not without its benefits socially. All youths, whether from the highest of high society or from the poorest of factory districts would be compelled to undergo training. No effort would be made to separate the so-called "classes," therefore they would meet on common ground. Four months' association on this common ground ought to open a way to overcoming some of our labor difficulties.

Some people might try to use the provision for the Reserve Officers' Training

Corps as a proof against the democratic mixing just mentioned. Those people must remember that the R. O. T. C. is one of the greatest helps to a young man working his way through college; and a young man who works his way through is not one of the select "upper class."

Now let us consider the training on another side—that of education. The policy of the new army is to educate the soldier while he is serving. This policy would be carried to the training period and thus many men who would otherwise have only a very meager education would be greatly aided in their later life.

Giving an education to a man while he would be in his training period would greatly decrease the number of actual illiterates and of those who read or write some language other than English. A great many cases of this sort were found while examining men for service during the war. By eliminating these cases a great stride would be made towards the wiping out of radical influences, as illiterates and non-English-speaking people are the best disciples of violence.

The obvious bettering of the defenses of the country needs scarcely a word. With the immense reserve army, ready trained, this nation could make a speedy end to any war into which it might be dragged. A favorable and honorable peace, with a great saving of men and munitions, would be the result.

Considered from all angles, universal, compulsory military training could not but be a boon to this country. Let us hope that our lawmakers at Washington will see the proposal in this light and make the future of the United States better and safer.

Class Ode, 1920

Josephine B. Clough.

At the threshold of Life we are waiting;
We are ready to enter the fray
E'er the dawn of another morn rising
Shall herald the break of the day;
No longer—in pathways well-trodden,
As the days fleeting onward will glide,
We shall walk, sharing each other's
burdens;
For tonight our ways must divide.

We would fain tarry longer together,
In the bonds of true friendship's fast
chain;
But Life has her goal for us ever,—
A quest which we all must attain;
Now—the future is calling us onward,
Ever onward to join in the fight
With the challenging hosts of the thou-
sands
To further the triumph of Right.

Alas, it is come! our parting,
And the moment to bid sad good-bye;
In the years which before us are stretching,
May we each towards that goal onward
strive;
Though the path may perchance oft seem
rocky,
And obstacles oft block the way,
May we still push forward to vict'ry,
Till the hour of our triumphal day.



LOCALS

May 18

"We Only Part to Meet Again."

This is the graduation, the June number of the Oracle. How quickly the school year has passed, vacation time is almost here, the time so welcomed by us all. And even though it has not been a hard year like the last, still we close our books, with sighs of relief. A happy vacation to all!

Upon the resignation of Mr. Eaton from the position of principal of Bangor High, the School Board appointed Mr. Proctor to fill the vacancy. The new principal has been with us for two years as sub-master and as an instructor of mathematics. Mr. Trickey, who is the head of the Science department, is to be sub-master.

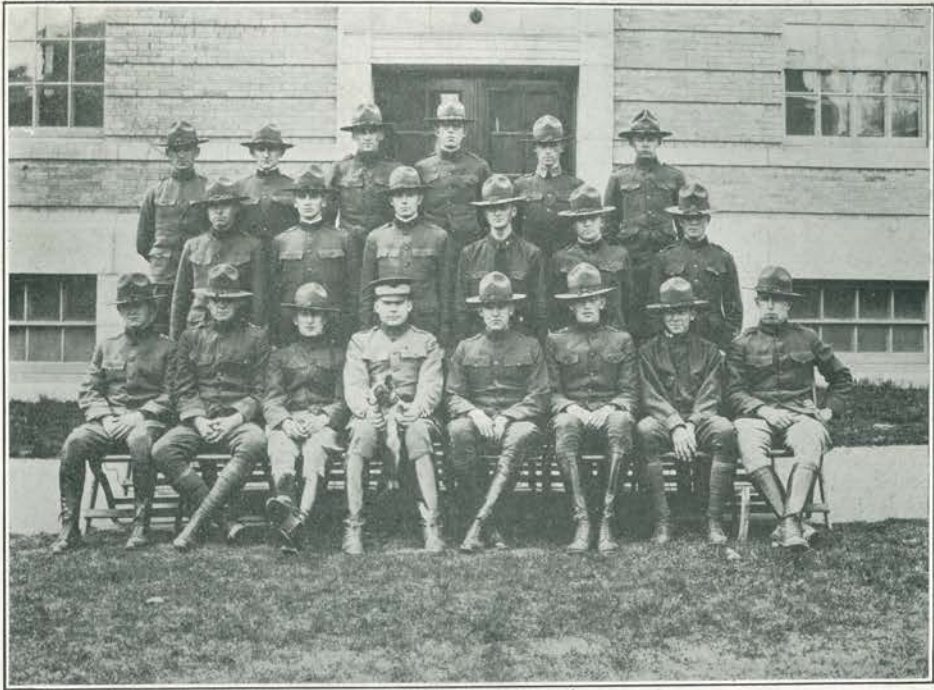
Mr. True C. Morrill has been elected superintendent of the Bangor schools. Mr. Morrill was formerly superintendent of the schools at Norway, Maine. He took up his work here the middle of last month.

At an inspection recently held at the school by Col. Palmer, the R. O. T. C. unit of Bangor High was highly praised for its efficiency and splendid appearance on review. The battalion was indeed in its best form and as it manoeuvred about Broadway park, lines of spectators watched with intense interest the complicated movements. The boys entered completely into the spirit of the occasion. After the formal ceremonies, Col. Palmer was given an exhibition of tent pitching, bayonet work and physical drill, which was considered by all

witnesses to be perfect in every detail. The test was a difficult one but as usual the battalion came out with flying colors.

On May 7, the girl cadets of the Bangor High School presented to the public a military ball and exhibition, which truly surpassed all expectations. No one indeed realized that mere girls were capable of rendering such a true to life military affair but even the most critical observer was satisfied, and praise for these soldierly young ladies resounds far and wide. In spite of many obstacles the affair was a complete success and over \$150 was netted. The greater part of this amount will be used to purchase a new set of bleachers for the athletic field and the remainder will be invested in a handsome set of books, to be given to the school library to preserve the memory of this famous battalion.

A short time ago, Capt. McCord briefly addressed the male members of the school in regard to organizing a track team. He clearly pointed out the fact that in a school of such size it was truly a disgrace not to make some effort along these lines. The student body gallantly responded and some very valuable material has already been presented. John O'Leary, Henry Bacon, Clyde Swett, John Vickery, Russell Fairbrother, William Rowe, John McAloon and James McAloon have entered the list and Philip Chalmers, the track manager, reports the prospects of many more. All these lads



COMMISSIONED OFFICERS JUNIOR R. O. T. C.



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS JUNIOR R. O. T. C.

are exceedingly speedy and under the direction of Capt. McCord, they should produce a winning combination for Bangor High on the cinder path.

For a long time the Seniors have been enthusiastically working on the music for graduation. This year they are rehearsing some beautiful songs and everyone anticipates some wonderful music!

In Memoriam

Frank E. Watson,
Class of 1921.

One morning at chapel, Paul Croxford and Francis O'Connor, who participated in the Lyford Speaking Contest at Colby, delivered their selections to the school. Both boys did splendidly, as was proven May 14. Croxford got as far as the semi-finals while O'Connor took first prize.

Miss Mary Robinson met the Senior girls to talk about dresses for Graduation Exercises. It was decided that a simple afternoon gown, not new for the occasion, would be best for a banquet dress, and for graduation itself, a white dress, quite plain, is most appropriate. As always, the girls are trying to adhere to simplicity.

Ralph Jordan, one of the stars of our basketball five during the past season, was lately elected captain for 1920-'21 by the men of the school who won their letters. Jordan starred many times during the past year, and his splendid playing as forward, won for him many favorable comments and words of praise from outside the school.

It is with the hearty good will of all that he receives the coveted title.

The seniors had their graduation pictures taken early and for quite a while teachers have been annoyed by the frequent popping-up of brown folders during recitations.

The members of the Senior class, not long ago, chose those of their number whom they wanted for class parts at Graduation. Following are those chosen:

The Parting Address.....Paul Croxford
Class HistoryAnna Daley
Class History.....Thomas Jordan
Prophecies.

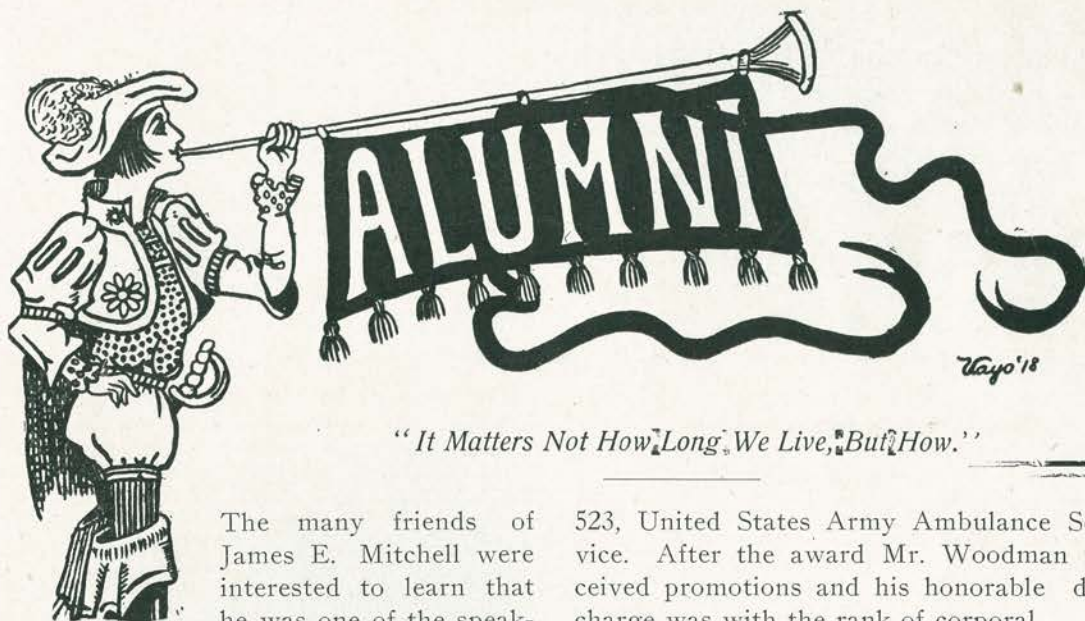
Classical Course.....Thomas Nelligan
Scientific Course... ..Eugene Macdonald
Commercial Course.....Frances Kennedy
General Course.....Hazel Wentworth

Then the motto was chosen and as always this was a difficult task. There are so many requirements that a motto must meet. It should be striking, euphonious, dignified and of so many things. Finally, one was decided upon, one which, though it is not to be put into Latin, has that quality which marks it a motto. The class of 1920 has for its motto, "Finished Yet Beginning."

In Memoriam

Pauline Page,
Class of 1920.

Miss Ethel Nichols, who for a number of years has been teaching shorthand at Bangor High, has resigned to take a position in the Woods School of New York, one of the largest commercial schools of that city. This announcement will be regretted by both teachers and pupils alike.



"It Matters Not How Long We Live, But How."

The many friends of James E. Mitchell were interested to learn that he was one of the speakers in a debate held, recently, in Brunswick between Bowdoin College and Rhode Island State College. During his High School career, Mr. Mitchell was very successful along oratorical lines and it is with great pleasure that his friends learn of his success in college.

Mrs. Esther Durgin Keep, formerly of this city, was the assisting artist at the appearance of Harriet Ware, the New York composer-pianist, before the women's club at a lecture-recital in Westfield, N. J., recently. Mrs. Keep is a contralto of much ability.

Miss Doris Plaisted, '19, has been elected president of her class at the Emerson School of Oratory.

In a copy of General Orders, No. 68, issued from the War department at Washington, under date of May 23, 1919, but which has just been issued generally, are the awards of French croix de guerre with bronze star, and in that list is the name of a Bangor boy, as follows: Woodman, Frederick M., private, first class, Section

523, United States Army Ambulance Service. After the award Mr. Woodman received promotions and his honorable discharge was with the rank of corporal.

Miss Madeline Snowden, ex-'21, recently made a visit in Bangor. She is now attending the Bryant & Stratton Business College.

Mr. Earle S. Grant, '17, now a student at the Wharton School of Finance, U. of P., is a member of the debating team, which defeated Columbia, April 17. Mr. Grant, with two other speakers, upheld the negative of the question: "Resolved, That the United States should intervene in Mexico to establish a stable government." The decision was unanimous in favor of Penn. Besides being a member of the college debating team, Mr. Grant instructs a class of Scranton High School boys in debating and is a member of the Telosophic Society, a literary club. He is besides, a winner of a novice championship medal in wrestling and a member of the D. K. E. fraternity.

In the April number of the Bowdoin Quill are two poems by Bangor High alumni: "O Ridicolosissimo Ero!" by Reginald W. Noyes, '17, and "Tournament," by Lester M. Black, '18.

Frank B. Maxfield, B. H. S., '14, is Business Manager of the Pitt Panther, the monthly humorous paper of the University of Pittsburgh.

Major and Mrs. Leigh I. Harvey arrived in New York, April 21, on the transport Pocahontas, after a long term of service in Europe for the United States government. Major Harvey is a graduate of B. H. S.

James E. Wilson of Melrose, Conn., and Miss Edith E. Hall of Bangor, were united in marriage, April 20. Since her graduation from High School in 1919, Mrs. Wilson has been employed in the statistician's office of the B. & A. railroad.

Among those present at the recent initiation banquet of the Sigma Delta Chi fraternity of the University of Maine were, John H. Magee, now with the Pearl & Dennett Co., John M. O'Connell, Jr., of the rectorial staff of the Bangor Daily Commercial and Harry Butler, B. H. S., '16, U. of M., '20.

Miss Louise P. Hopkins, nurse in charge of the Bangor Anti-Tuberculosis association, has been elected a member of the board of directors of the tuberculosis section of the National Organization for Public Health Nursing.

Miss Hopkins has been local anti-tuberculosis association nurse here for the past few years. Her appointment is a tribute to Bangor's work in the anti-tuberculosis cause as well as to the association and to Miss Hopkins personally.

Miss Mary Alden Hopkins and Elon Jessup were married in New York, April 22. Mrs. Jessup is a short story writer and journalist of much ability. She was a member of the party of newspaper and magazine writers who went to Europe in the Ford peace expedition.

Harry O. Robinson, B. H. S., '90, recently visited in Bangor. Mr. Robinson is now located in Venezuela, where he is engaged in mining engineering. Mr. Robinson is remembered by alumni as a football player, having made a reputation at Bangor High School and later at Tufts College.

A SUMMARY OF THE WORK OF THE SENATE

The Senate, which is composed of students from the Junior and Senior classes, held their first meeting of the year on November 3rd. Mr. Miller, a member of the faculty, served as faculty to the society, and it was through his efforts that the work has been carried on so successfully. At the first meeting the following officers were elected: William Rowe, President; Paul Croxford, Vice-President; John Vickery, Manager; Philip Oak, Secretary and Treasurer.

This year has been one of the most successful in the history of the society. Discussions were held on Present Day Labor Problems and all members showed that

they had a clear understanding of the subject. A very spicy practice debate was held on the subject: Resolved, that the city of Bangor should furnish an athletic field for the High School.

About the middle of the year the House, which is the other boys' debating society, invited the Senate to attend a mock trial, which they were giving. This proved interesting as well as instructive.

Shortly after this the Bates League question was submitted to the manager. The question was: Resolved, That Immigration Into the United States Should Be Prohibited for a Period of Five Years, Beginning June 1, 1920. This season we were



scheduled to debate Hebron at Bangor and Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield. Because of lack of time a few extra meetings had to be called and the fellows set about preparing themselves for the final debate. Several debates were held on this question and the best members were picked for the final.

Those chosen were William Rowe, Carl Morrison, and Edward Rosen to debate the Hebron team and Paul Croxford and Clarence Sullivan to debate the team of Maine Central Institute, the third speaker being Bessie Cooper of the Girls' Debating Society. All those who attended the debate here know what a fine discussion it was. Although Hebron was excellent in the main argument, their debaters were far out-pointed in the rebuttal, as Bangor was exceptionally strong in this part. The Bangor team lost the decision in this their annual contest with Hebron; yet the debate was such a hard fought battle and conducted in such a thoroughly sportsmanlike manner that the school should feel proud of their team.

The Bangor boys, however, do feel that if such contests are to be profitable, the Bates League—under whose auspices they are held—should insist in the future that more credit be given to the ability of the debaters to think on their feet.

The English teachers asked their pupils to write a theme containing their impressions of the debate. Some of the com-

ment found on these themes is highly instructive and shows that student opinion of the contest was not far wrong in thinking that the arguments of the Hebron boys, finely constructed as they were, showed a lack of spontaneity, which gave the effect of a rhetorical exhibition rather than a debate. The following paragraphs taken from a theme point out the fundamental danger in all debating contests, namely, the practice of taking and learning arguments by rote. The student wrote as follows:

"I did not like the way the Hebron team had, at the very beginning, of reciting their parts as if they were speaking at Junior Exhibition. Although this proved they had spent much time in preparation, they did not seem so sincere. Some of the others used such words that I sometimes wonder if they themselves knew what they were talking about."

At a recent meeting of the Senate it was decided that the different societies hold a joint banquet sometime near the end of the year. This certainly is a fine idea because it will be a unique way for all concerned to end a profitable year.

GIRLS' DEBATING SOCIETY.

At a meeting held May 19, the following girls were elected and sworn into their respective offices: Bessie Cooper, president; Grace Bowden, vice-president; Thelma Goodale, secretary; Miriam Bunker, treasurer.





*"Some Praise at Morning Where They Blame at Night,
But Always Think the Last Opinion Right."*

Follows a complete list of exchanges received during the year:

Academy Herald, Bethel, Me.
Academy News, Morgan Park, Ill.
Advance, Salem, Mass.
Advocate, New Brunswick, N. J.
Aegis, Beverly, Mass.
Aegis, Houston, Texas.
Aquila, Houlton, Me.
Argus, Gardner, Mass.
Ariel, Bucksport, Me.
Aroostookan, Mars Hill, Me.
Artisan, Bridgeport, Conn.
Artisan, Boston, Mass.
Aryan, Detroit, Mich.
Banner, Rockville, Conn.
Bates Student, Lewiston, Me.
Beacon, Boston, Mass.
Beacon, Asbury Park, N. Y.
Blue Bird, New York, N. Y.
Blue and Gold, Malden, Mass.
Bostonia, Boston, Mass.
Bowdoin Orient, Brunswick, Me.
Breccia, Portland, Me.
Breeze, Center City, Minn.
Brookings School News, Brookings, S. Dakota.
Brooks School News, Indianapolis, Ind.
Budget, Vail Dean School, Elizabeth, N. J.
Castle News, E. Las Vegas, New Mexico.
Central Hi Review, Xenia, Ohio.

Chronicle, Portland, Me.
Chronicle, Wallingford, Conn.
Chronicle, Poultney, Vt.
Clarion, Belmont, N. C.
Clarion, Arlington, Mass.
Clarion, Waterville, Me.
Cliveden, Germantown, Pa.
Comet, Orono, Me.
Comet, Tekamah, Neb.
Crescent, Lee, Me.
Cycle, Woodsville, N. H.
Darlingtonian, Rome, Ga.
Delphian, Providence, R. I.
Dial, Brattleboro, Vt.
Dreadnaught, Watonga, Okla.
Early Trainer, Lawrence, Mass.
Echo, Hazelton, Pa.
Echo, S. Portland, Me.
Echo, Urbana, Ill.
Echo, Stoughton, Mass.
Eltrurian, Haverhill, Mass.
Enfield Echo, Thompsonville, Conn.
Enterprise, Canton, Mass.
Enterprise, Keene, N. H.
Eureka, Bryant Pond, Me.
Exponent, Fort Worth, Texas.
Flyer, Presque Isle, Me.
Folio, Lewiston, Me.
Forum, Houston, Texas.
Gleaner, Doyelstone, Pa.
Gatherer, Deer Isle, Me.
Hamiltonian, Hamilton, Mont.

Hamptonia, New Hampton, N. H.
 Herald, Holyoke, Mass.
 High Times, Springfield, Miss.
 High Times, Springfield, Mass.
 Hobart Herald, Geneva, N. Y.
 Holton, Danvers, Mass.
 Howard Times, Sakonnet, R. I.
 Imp, Boston, Mass.
 Industrial School Magazine, Golden, Col.
 Iris, Penobscot, Me.
 Jester, Ellsworth, Me.
 Jewel, Woodland, Me.
 Junior News Letter, Anderson, Ind.
 Junto, Easton, Pa.
 Key, Angola, Ind.
 Lake Breeze, Sheboygan, Wis.
 Lancastonian, Lancaster, N. H.
 Laurel, Farmington, Me.
 Lawrence High School Bulletin, Lawrence, Mass.
 Lincolnian, Newcastle, Me.
 Lion, Lagrange, Ill.
 Maine Campus, Orono, Me.
 Maple Leaf, Mapleton, Me.
 Maroon and White, Chicago, Ill.
 Megaphone, Franklin, Mass.
 Mercury, Belfast, Me.
 Messalonskee Ripple, Oakland, Me.
 Messenger, Portland, Me.
 Milachi, Milaca, Minn.
 Mirror, W. Hoboken, N. J.
 Monthly, W. Paris, Me.
 Mountain View, Springfield, Me.
 Nautilus, West Paris, Me.
 Nautilus, Waterville, Me.
 North Star, Houlton, Me.
 O, Oskaloosa, Iowa.
 Oak Leaves, Vassalboro, Me.
 Oceanic, Old Orchard, Me.
 Old Hughes, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 Olympian, Biddeford, Me.
 Oracle, Auburn, Me.
 Oracle, Manchester, N. H.
 Oracle, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
 Organug, York, Me.
 Our School Times, Londonderry, Ireland.
 Outlook, Kezar Falls, Me.

Owl, Fresno, Calif.
 Owl, Rockford, Ill.
 Pennant, Meriden, Conn.
 Pep, Mexico, Me.
 Periscope, Winslow, Me.
 Philomath, Framingham, Mass.
 Phoenix, Montpelier, Vt.
 Piquonian, Piqua, Ohio.
 Pivot, Newark, N. J.
 Porpoise, Daytona, Fla.
 Port Jervian, Port Jervis, N. Y.
 Purple and White, Anadarko, Okla.
 Quill, Henderson, Ky.
 Quill, Gardiner, Me.
 Racquet, Portland, Me.
 Ravelings, Decatur, Ind.
 Record, Littleton, Me.
 Record, Newburyport, Mass.
 Red and Black, Claremont, N. H.
 Red and White, Chicago, Ill.
 Red and White, Rochester, N. H.
 Red and White, Iowa City, Iowa.
 Roman, Rome, Ga.
 Sachem, Old Town, Me.
 Scimiter, Lorain, Ohio.
 Scout, Muskogee, Okla.
 Scroll, Charleston, Me.
 Semaphore, Stoughton, Mass.
 Sentinel, New Haven, Conn.
 Shuttle, Boston, Mass.
 Signet, Dexter, Me.
 Slippery Rocket, Slippery Rock, Pa.
 Southerner, Minneapolis, Minn.
 Sparks From C. H. S., Carthage, Ind.
 Spectator, W. Waterloo, Iowa.
 Spectator, Highland Park, Mich.
 Spectator, Harrisburg, Pa.
 Spelman Messenger, Atlanta, Ga.
 Spokesman, Plant City, Fla.
 Stranger, N. Bridgton, Me.
 Stetson Oracle, Randolph, Mass.
 Student, Providence, R. I.
 Student's Pen, Pittsfield, Mass.
 Su-Hi, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
 Tattler, Blair, Nebraska.
 Tattler, Nashua, N. H.

Tech Life, Springfield, Mass.
 Tiger Cub, Hastings, Neb.
 Times, Gnadenhutten, Ohio.
 Tripod, Boston, Mass.
 Tripod, Saco, Me.

Tsing Hua Journal, Peking, China.
 Utolakean, Kissimee, Fla.
 Vermont Pioneer, Randolph Center, Vt.
 Wyndonian, Willimantic, Conn.
 X-Ray, Sacramento, Cal.

MILITARY

On Friday evening, May 14, the Junior R. O. T. C. battalion gave their annual exhibition and drill in City hall. The program included close order drill, physical drill, wall scaling, tug-of-war, bayonet exercises, guard mount and an awkward squad.

The close order drill, physical drill, and guard mount were given by a company of fifty-two picked men from the five companies of the battalion, under command of Captain Chalmers of B company, First Lieutenant Humphrey of C company, Second Lieutenant Ulmer of C company, and First Sergeant McGary of B company, for the close order drill; Lieutenant Nickerson and Sergeant Doyle for the physical drill; and Captain Caulfield, Lieutenants Grant and Holt, Sergeant-Major Hodgman and First Sergeant McGary for the guard mount. Captain Bond was old officer of the day and Captain Macdonald was new officer of the day.

Everything went with a snap and precision that spoke well for the training of the company.

B company won the honors in the wall scaling and tug-of-war. Lieutenant Vickery had charge of the wall-scaling and Captain Bowler, of the tug-of-war. A picked squad, consisting of most of the 1919 champion squad, challenged B company in

wall scaling but was defeated.

The guard mount, owing to the small floor space was not exactly correct in all details, as there was not enough room for a band on the floor.

The awkward squad was all that its name would indicate. It was composed of nineteen picked men, most of them officers or non-coms under the command of a drill-master, First Sergeant Curran of C company. Most of the work was impromptu as it was impossible to have all of the squad present at a drill. Corporal Sawyer and K. Largay made a hit with their "African golf" act and Lieutenant Nickerson and Sergeant Eye, as slightly "loaded" rookies.

The bayonet work under direction of Sergeants Eye and Doyle was extremely well done. After the exhibition by the picked squad Lieutenant Nickerson and Sergeant Eye gave an exhibition of close, or infighting.

After the exhibition dancing was enjoyed till 1 A. M. The affair was the most successful ever held and was well patronized, the galleries being crowded.

* * * *

Thursday, May 20, the battalion hiked to Orrington and stayed till Saturday morning. Friday was spent in drill, and in various sports.



*"One Thing is Forever Good;
That One Thing is Success."*

Summary of Inter-class meet, May 18, 1920:

100 yd. dash: First, Jacques, '20; second, McFadden, '21; third, Swett, '21. Time: 11 1-4 seconds.

220 yd. dash: First, Jacques, '20; second, Swett, '21; third, Smith, '23. Time: 25 1-4 seconds.

440 yd. dash: First, Swett, '21; second, Blanchard, '21; third, Field, '23. Time: 1 minute, 3 3-4 seconds.

880 yd. run—half mile: First, Vickery, '20; second, Huntley, '21; third, Day, '22. Time: 2 minutes, 33 1-2 seconds.

Mile run: First, Huntley, '21; second, Shannon, '22; third, Biegleson, '23.

2-mile run: First, Murphy, '23; second, Baker, '22; third, Trickey, '23.

120 yd. hurdles. (High): First, Swett, '21; second, Vickery, '20; third, Brown, '21. Time: 19 1-4 seconds.

220 yd hurdles. (Low): First, Swett, '21; second, Field, '23; third, Blanchard, '21. Time: 29 1-4 seconds.

High Jump: First, Swett, '21; second, MacFadden, '21; third, Vickery, '20. Height: 5 feet, 2 inches.

Pole Vault: First, Vickery, '20; second, tie between Sullivan, '20, and MacFadden, '21. Height: 7 feet, 10 inches.

Discus Throw: First, Thompson, '20; second, Hersey, '20; third, McLeod, '22. Distance, 87 feet, 6 inches.

Hammer Throw: Thompson, '20; second, Hersey, '20; third, Sullivan, '20. Distance: 37 1-2 feet.

Shot Putt: First, Sullivan, '20; second, tie between Thompson, '20, and Bond, '20. Distance: 32 feet, 9 inches.

Broad jump (running): First, Swett, '21; second, Humphrey, '22; third, Vickery, '20. Distance: 17 feet, 6 inches.

FINACIAL STATEMENT OF B. H. S. ATHLETIC COUNCIL APRIL 24, 1920

On hand Aug. 25, 1919.....	\$ 176.49	Deposited in October.....	1,048.20
Deposited Sept. 5, 1919.....	150.32		
	326.81	Total for October.....	1,312.41
Checks paid in September.....	62.60	Checks paid in October.....	906.72
Balance on hand Sept. 25, 1919....	264.21	Balance Oct. 25.....	405.69
		Deposited in November.....	2,025.55

Total for November.....	2,431.24
Checks paid in November.....	681.75
Balance on hand Nov. 25, 1919....	1,749.49
Deposited in December.....	36.00
Total for December.....	1,785.49
Checks for December.....	779.08
Balance on hand Dec. 26, 1919....	1,006.41
Deposited in January, 1920.....	461.31
Total for January, 1920.....	1,467.72
Checks for January, 1920.....	130.45
Balance on hand Jan. 25, 1920....	1,337.27
Deposited in February.....	141.53
Total for February.....	1,478.80

Checks for February.....	245.44
Balance on hand Feb. 25, 1920....	1,233.36
Deposited in March.....	1,069.75
Total for March.....	2,303.11
Checks for March.....	605.95
Balance on hand March 25, 1920...	1,697.16
Deposited in April.....	4.15
Total for April	1,701.31
Checks for April, 1920.....	222.67
Balance on hand April 24, 1920...	\$1,478.64

P. W. Mitchell,
Secretary and Treasurer.



Class Will of 1920

State of Maine }
County of Penobscot } ss.

We, the members of the class of 1920 of Bangor High School, do make our last will and testament in the manner and form following.

To the Juniors we leave some big shoes to fill.

To the Sophomores we leave the hope of a very successful Junior Exhibition.

To the Freshmen we leave a hundred or more booklets on "How to Grow Tall."

Our other effects we leave as follows:

1. The popularity of her brother to Bunty Caulfield.
2. A football precedent to follow to Peanut Staples.
3. A package of Diamond Dyes (we wonder what for), to Franklin Gordon.
4. A Vanity Case to Improve His Appearance to Leonard Pooler.
5. A Study Room in the Beta House to Dorothy Black.
6. An Antidote for Ja-Mo-Ka-Jazzitis to Chuckie Davis.
7. A carload of "Grape Charms" to Roger Nickerson.
8. A Hair Tonic to Lovis Sawyer.
9. A book entitled, "Stammering—Its Cause and Effect," to Crosby Hodgman.
10. Our best wishes to the new school officers.

The following articles are left by individuals of the class of '20 to the undergraduates of B. H. S.:

- | | |
|--|--------------------------|
| 1. My rank in Latin | J. Meade. |
| 2. The care of S. M., '21 | R. Savage. |
| 3. My opinions on Socialism | C. Morrison. |
| 4. Our system in Chemistry | C. Ring and B. Hutchins. |
| 5. My place at Buckley's | H. Bacon. |
| 6. A statue of Stanley for Assembly Hall | J. Nason. |
| 7. The Bean Club idea | The Bean Club. |
| 8. A Theme entitled, "Dogs—Hot and Otherwise," | Mickey Finnigan |
| 9. My latest book, "Concentration," | R. Henderson. |
| 10. Guardianship of "Peggy," | Major Oak. |

—Class of 1920, Bangor High School.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals.

HENRY D. HERSEY, President,

THERESA THOMPSON, Vice-Pres.



"Wit is the Flower of the Imagination."

Mr. B. (in History): "At what time of year is a great deal of money needed by the country?"

Morrison, '20: "Just before Xmas."

Found in Room 211.

"Mr. Chalmers, will you exchange graduation pictures with me? Have I spoken early enough? — —"

Count ten slowly Phil, and remember the Personal Editors are girls!

Ellie Bragg to Dot Freese, who has the mumps: "Hey, Dot, want a chew of gum?"

We hear that Blair White may sit for his class pictures the third time. Who is she, Blair?

L. Connor, '20—: "What brand is that dog?"

C. Woods, '20 (in Latin): "The pious Aeneas shed sighs and heaved tears."

Oak, '20 (in English): "His eyes swam into his head."

Mme. B.: "'Charlatan' is the French word for 'quack'?"

Jim McA.—: "Do the French ducks have to say that?"

Mr. O'N. (in English): "A doctor helps a man to get sick."

Why does John White, '22, like to say "croquette?"

It is with great pleasure that the "Oracle" announces: The prizes for the graduating class of 1920, which amount to one life-size portrait of Husky Bowles each, have been awarded as follows. For excellency:

In Beauty. Granville "Kewpie" Bond.
In Alertness. David "Wide-Awake" Goldstein.

In Disposition. Theresa "Sunbeam" Thompson.

In Noisiness. Gertrude "Rip 'em Up" Anderson.

In Singing. Chester "Barney" Nichols.
In Dancing. Blair "Vernon Castle" White.

In Promptness. Carl "Lightning" Trainor.

In Argument. Kenneth "Democrat" Day.

In Smiling. James "Mr." Sullivan,
In Amiability. Herbert "Bashful" Bragg.

In Bashfulness. Myles "Mickey" Finigan.

In Athletics. Henry "War Horse" Hersey.

It is prophesied that—

M. Largay, '20, will go into the jewelry business.

E. Babcock may graduate.

L. Connors, '20, may become a priest.

C. Morrison, '20, will become a "Red."

T. Thompson, '20, may grow up.

M. Lindsay will go into the movies.

E. Starrett will attend Harvard.

C. Woods will some day reach Mars.

H. Thompson will go into the livery business.

F. O'Connor may become president of the U. S.

D. Goldstein may run a shoe store.

How did it happen that G. Collins, '21, would order nothing else but a Rose from Allen's, for the military ball?

Oh, Those Cards!

J. McAloon, '20: "What do you give me an "F" for, when you know I should get A?"

Graduation Program for Class of 1920.
Processional (Virginia Reel).....

.....Opera, "Turkey in the Straw"
(Girl graduates gowned in gingham aprons and buttercups; boys in denim overalls and sunflowers)

Essay, "The Educational Benefits I Received at B. H. S...." "Blocky" O'Leary
Essay, "The Value of Jazz-ing".....

.....B. Wentworth
Selection, "Good-Bye Everybody"....Class
Class History.....E. Chandler
Class History.....Myles Finnigan
Selection, "Say Au Revoir But Not

Good-Bye"Orchestra
Essay, "A 'Freezing' Anecdote".....

.....B. Hutchings
Essay, "Le Tour de la France" (en francais).....M. Lindsay
Selection, "We're Out To See the World"Class
Parting Address....."Barney" Nichols

Singing of Class Song.....

..Played by H. Bacon, (a one finger act)

Presentation of Diplomas

Presentation of Medals or Pawn Tickets if preferred

Recessional....."Grand Bust-Up Jazz"

Favorite Colors:

P. Chalmers, '20—Black.

M. Murray, '22—White.

P. Fairbanks, '21—Brown.

R. Crowell, '21—Black.

H. Bacon, '20—Rose.

The Freshman—Natural Green.

Lunch Room patronizers—Mustard.

Football Players—Loud.

Any piker—Yellow.

All B. H. S. students—Red.

E. Miller (in Geometry): "Therefore A B equals C I.

Mr. W—: "I see!"

E. Miller: "What's the difference?"

It is rumored that J. Buckley, '21, is fond of Curran(ts).

Film Fun.

Fatty Arbuckle.....H. Bragg, '20
Marguerite Clark.....T. Thompson, '20
Mary Pickford.....M. Adams, '21
Nazimova.....E. Buck, '22
Theda Bara.....C. Woods, '20
Smiling Bill Parsons.....H. Bacon, '20
Irene Castle.....Virginia Odiorne
Billie Burke.....Anna Daley

What is Expected of US.

[Before] (A sentence in freshman English)—"Don't count your chickens before they are hatched."

[After] (In senior English)—"Do not base your calculations upon your juvenile poultry until the process of incubation is fully materialized."

We're Ready with Graduation Clothes

At Reasonable Prices

Beautiful Serges and Mixtures in the very newest single and double breasted models especially designed for High School fellows. They're right—both style and price

FURNISHINGS, HATS, SHOES

J. WATERMAN & CO.

Maine's Largest Outfitters
for Men and Boys

YD PARLOR

Confectionery, Pool and Cigars.

Best Shine in the City

We Clean, Dye and Block all kinds of Ladies' and Gents' Hats

196 EXCHANGE ST.

YD PARLOR

BANGOR, MAINE

OUR SPRING LINES OF OXFORD PUMPS AND HIGH SHOES ARE HERE

For Your Inspection in Ladies' Misses and Children's

MRS. B. J. DOLLIVER

44 Main Street



Safety First Advice Second Sales Third

This is always the policy of the VESTA Service Station.

We examine your battery and if worth repairing we tell you so, if not, we advise a new one and our hundreds of satisfied customers will tell you they always found our advice reliable.

On your next battery job remember us.

Bangor Battery & Service Co., Inc.

119 Franklin Street

Tel. 2516

Patronize Our Advertisers

HUNKS OF HISTORY.

Second Series, Arranged in Verse by Prof.
James T. McAloon.

When Gregory, pride of his nation,
Changed calendars by computation,
Ten days he took
From the old year, the crook,
And we'll bet they were days of vacation.

* * * *

Q. Fabius Maximus, Cunctator,
Of Rome was a great meditator
He was strong on the wait
And slow in his gait.
Result is: he's classed a "third rater."

* * * *

Old Bacchus, who enjoyed his flagon,
Once drank till he saw a pink dragon,
Though he wanted to sail
In a schooner of ale,
It was he for the old "Water Wagon."

* * * *

Dionysius' sword, it is said,
By a hair hung o'er Damocles' head.
Brave Damocles thought:
"If I only had brought
One like it to help cut the bread."

A word to the wise is sufficient! (Ad-
vice from the Seniors).

"Say, if you're the least bit conceited just
go and have your picture taken."

It isn't enough to be tortured
At the photographer's studio
With: "Please, Miss, just a mite this way
now,"

And "Here, sir! to the left a bit, so!"

But when you've finally obtained them
E'en with just a wee touch of pride
You have showed them to your dear com-
panion
And she, holding on to her side,

Says, "Oh, dear! aren't they positively kill-
ing,

Whate'er made you hold your head
down?
No wonder you quite broke the camera—
Oh, but please give me one for my own!"

And His Name Is Peggy.

(J. Buckley, patting above mentioned):
"Isn't HE too cute for anything?"

"NOT WHAT YOU KNOW, BUT WHO YOU KNOW."

A famous man was asked, one time,
To a high school hall, I guess,
To talk to the graduating class
On the Power of Success.

As a business man he was a whale,
But as a speaker he
Was like a fish in a barnyard dry,
Or a barnyard fowl at sea.

On his way to the school he could not think,
His mind was a fruitless bush,
But there on the door (and it served his
needs),
Was the bold inscription, "Push!"

"O, Glory be! that is my theme,"
Quoth the magnate at the door,
So he boldly faced the expectant class
From his place above the floor.

"I do not know, my dear young friends,
Why I should stand before
You here and talk of the way to success,
When the secret's on your door."

The scholars quickly the portal scanned
In quest of the magic word.
Convulsive laughter shook their sides
And loud "guffaws" were heard.

For when "Pa Success" came thro' the door
His thoughts were far too full,
To realize that the other side
Would bear the legend, "Pull!"

James T. McAloon.



Bread De Luxe

Because Bread is such a necessary part of life—

When you want Bread, you want the very best, wholesomest and most delicious loaf you can find.

We bake ours right out in the window, so that you can see for yourself the spick-and-span cleanliness surrounding it at every step—

Up to the moment when you receive it hot and tempting to carry home.

Bread like ours is an advertisement for all Bread.

SUNBEAM BAKERY
42 Central Street

Bread is your BEST FOOD--eat more of it

Patronize Our Advertisers

FREDERICK W. HILL, CHAIRMAN OF BOARD

C. D. CROSBY, PRESIDENT

JAMES W. CASSIDY, VICE PRESIDENT

HARRY A. LITTLEFIELD, TREASURER

Eastern Trust and Banking Company

BANGOR, MAINE

Organized April 9, 1887

Paid Up Capital.....	\$ 175,000
Additional Liability of Stockholders	175,000
Surplus and Profits	700,000
Deposits.....	7,500,000

Maintains a Savings Department paying interest on deposits therein. Loans money on Real Estate Mortgages at favorable rates. Receives deposits subject to check and transacts a general Banking and trust company business.

DAN T. SULLIVAN

Sells

OFFICE SUPPLIES

At 23 Central Street

Harvard Dental School

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