THE CHIEFTAIN



Bangor Maine
School of Commerce
1939

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The Chieftain

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE

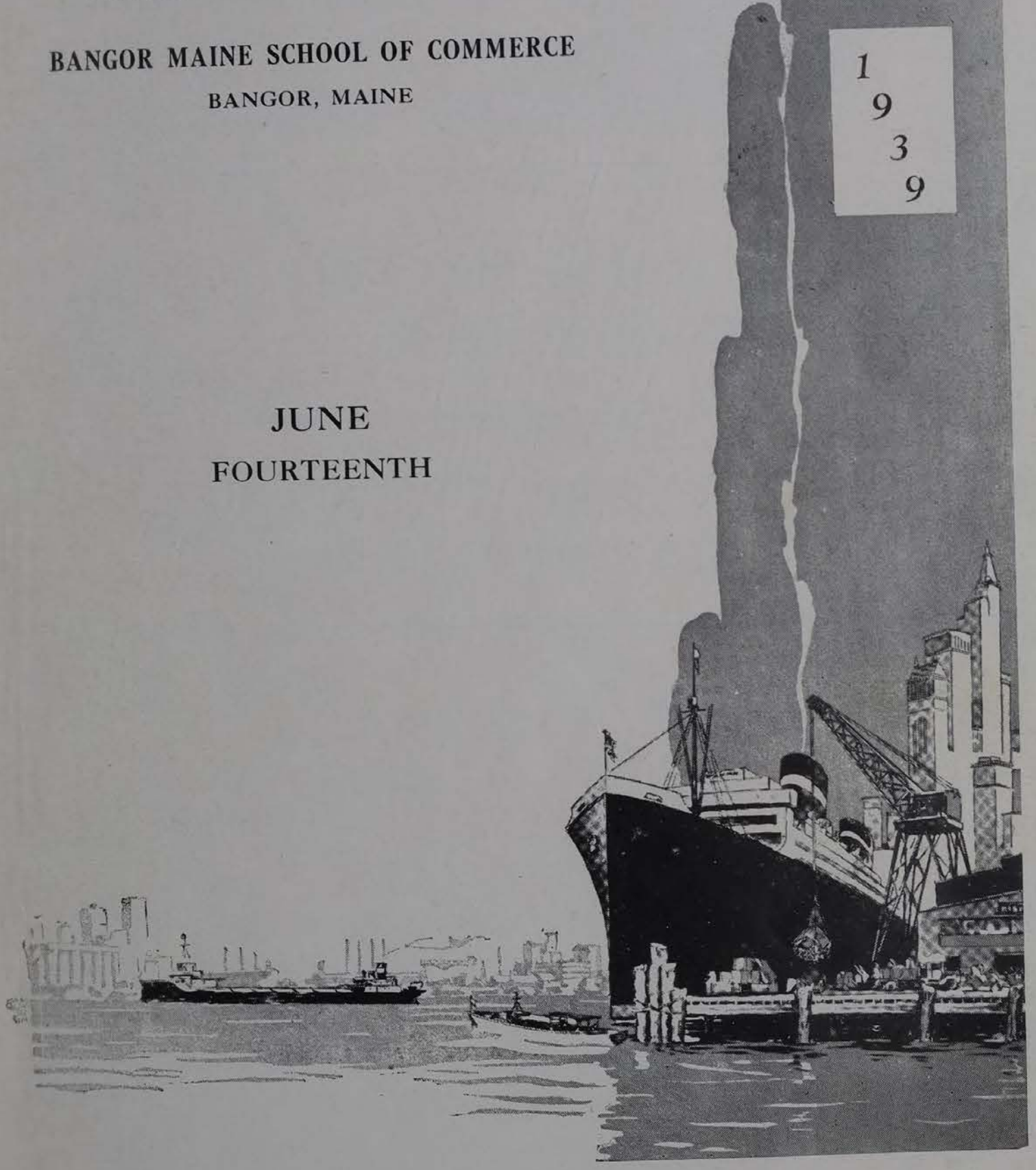
BANGOR MAINE SCHOOL OF COMMERCE

BANGOR, MAINE

JUNE

FOURTEENTH

1939



To

MILDRED TUPPER VANWART

School Secretary, Helper, and Friend

THIS ISSUE OF THE CHIEFTAIN

IS AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED



The Chieftain Staff

Editor-in-Chief
Jerry Ramsdell

Assistant Editor
Virginia Rollins

Business Managers
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Florence Clifford

Circulation
Eastman Sawyer
Ernest Davis

Literary
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Personals and Locals
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Halton MacDonald

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Athletics
Andrew Laughton
Beryl Crosby

Graduation
John Hamlin

Art
Linwood Patten

Faculty Adviser: *Martha I. Tuomi*

Other members of the class, not present in this picture made contributions to the Chieftain.

OUR



MR. HUSSON

Graduate of Lynn English High School.
Lowell Institute at M. I. T.—one year.
B.S. Ed. Degree at Salem in 1925.
M.S. Ed. Degree at University of Maine, 1939.
Taught in Lynn English High School for one year.
Taught in Lynn Boys' Club nights for one year.
"Husson's Collegians"—orchestra organized in High School.
Principal of M. S. C. from 1926-1935.
President from 1935 on.
Coached first eight years at M. S. C.; too busy to carry it on now.
President of Maine Association of Commercial Teacher-Training Institutions—three years.
Member of
Kappa Delta Phi.
Kappa Phi Kappa.
Mu Sigma Chi.
Teaches Law, Arithmetic, Salesmanship, Bookkeeping Methods.



MRS. COVELL

Graduate of Bangor High School.
Attended Gilman Business College.
Special courses at Salem Normal School.
Summer work at Bates and the University of Maine.
Saturday courses at Boston University.
Taught at Presque Isle High School.
Taught in Bryant and Stratton Business College in Boston.
Began teaching here in 1926.
Teaches Shorthand, Shorthand Methods, Gregg Teachers' Class.

MR. COVELL



Fairfield High School graduate.
Attended Morgan Business College in Waterville.
Baypath Institute—one summer.
University of Maine—one summer.
M. S. C. in Auburn—one summer.
Salem Commercial School—one summer.
Taught at Lawrence High School in Fairfield.
Taught York High School in York Village.
Taught at M. S. C. for eleven years.
Teaches Penmanship, Business Organization, Bookkeeping, Accounting, (Fine system).

FACULTY

MISS COLLINS



Graduate of Bangor High School.
Special courses at Maine School of Commerce.
A.B. Degree from University of Maine.
M.A. Degree in Commercial Education from Columbia University in 1938.
Member of
Delta Delta Delta.
Pi Pi Kappa.
Epsilon Tau Epsilon.
Taught at Patten Academy.
Taught at M. S. C. for six years.
Teaches Typing, Secretarial Studies, Shorthand, Typing Methods.

MR. LUNT



Old Town High School graduate.
"State Champion Hammer Thrower" in college.
B.S. Degree from Colby.
Four scholarships and a fellowship.
M.A. Degree from Maine in 1933.
University of North Carolina, summer session, 1938.
Taught at Gilman High School—English and History Departments.
Taught at M. S. C. for four years.
Member of
Phi Delta Theta.
Kappa Delta Pi.
Sigma Mu Sigma.
Kappa Phi Kappa.
Mu Sigma Chi.
Maine Teachers' Association.
Teaches Economics, History, Tests and Measurements, Principles of Education, Elementary and Educational Psychology, Introduction to Education, Junior Business Training, General Methods.

MISS TUOMI



Graduated from Monson Academy, 1930.
B.A., University of Maine, 1934.
M.A., University of Maine, 1935.
Summer session at Columbia University, 1938.
Won six scholarships in college.
Taught at M. S. C. for four years.
Member of
Phi Beta Kappa.
Phi Kappa Phi.
Neai Mathetai.
Epsilon Tau Epsilon.
Teaches Business English, English Literature, College Composition, Business Letters, Biology, Spelling, Filing; coaches Dramatics, Yearbook, Graduation.

Our New Faculty Members



MISS PROFITA

This year we have added to our faculty a new member, Miss Josephine Profita.

Miss Profita was born in Bangor, was graduated from the John Bapst High School, and in 1938 was graduated from the University of Maine where she majored in drama.

During her career at the University of Maine, she was very active and following are some of the outstanding activities and organizations in which she participated: Pi Beta Phi; member of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet for three years; worked on *Campus* Board; Associate Editor of Maine *Campus* Senior year; Deputation team for four years. She also translated an Italian play which the Maine Masque presented, was concert mistress and student instructor her Senior year.

Outside of school she has worked in the theater, directing plays all over the New England States, and as a *Bangor Daily News* reporter for one summer. She has been to Europe, Canada, and all over the United States. (Another lady for travel).

I asked her what her hobby is and she said driving is, but, she also said that dancing is her bread and butter. (You ask her if she likes Kay Kyser).

Miss Profita has taught only at the Maine School of Commerce, where she teaches Public Speaking.

Well, here's best of luck for the future, Miss Profita.



MR. MORGRAGE

Another new member of our faculty is Mr. Richard J. Morgrage who was born in Castine.

He went to Castine Grammar School and in 1913 was graduated from Castine High School, from the Eastern Maine Conference Seminary of Bucksport in 1914, and Eastern State Normal School, Castine, in 1916.

He has taught in high schools for fifteen years (both in Maine and in Massachusetts). He has been superintendent of the Winterport Union. For three years, he was flying instructor of the United Air Service. For the past nine years he has been on the editorial staff of the *Bangor News* and the *Boston Evening Transcript*.

He was valedictorian of his class both in high school and in normal school. He was also active in sports.

His idea of an ideal student is:

"Not the bookworm type, but one who develops all the faculties which will enable him to live rather than merely to exist." The many students in his advertising class undoubtedly have had a chance to show themselves to be one or the other type of student.

Thank you, Mr. Morgrage. I hope you weren't late for lunch.

Of Deathless Life

I loved thee. Was there more for me to say?
You were my all, my light, my complete being—
Then you were gone and left me blind, unseeing,
Forlorn and dreading each succeeding day.
We forgot the higher power, the name
Of God, which brings mankind serenity.
Our love, a bright and glowing flame
Went out; I thought Death ruled eternity.
I was wrong, dear Father; hear my prayer tonight,
Give me help of ages past, the kindly light
Which leads men on through darkest hour,
The knowledge, God alone is power.
Let me not forget when I am wont to sigh
That God is life, that we cannot die.

ANONYMOUS.

—B. M. S. C.—

Sonnet — To My Mother

To you whom I have known and loved for years,
The comfort and the strength of my whole life,
The sunshine of a world that's full of strife;
Who banisheth my sorrow and my fears—
To you my soul would bow in speechless love,
O'erwhelmed with feeling far too deep for words;
A happy, ceaseless singing like the birds,
That chirp and sing in the blue heav'n above.
To you, who guide my footsteps and my ways
I owe my very life, my every all
And thank the One who sees the sparrow's fall.
For Mother my whole heart is filled with praise.
Were I to give my very life for thee
That would not tell you what you mean to me!

FLORENCE CLIFFORD.



Literary

EXCERPT FROM THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ANNA COW

"Here lies the body of our Anna,
Done to death by a banana.
It wasn't the fruit that laid her low,
But the skin of the thing that made
her go."

That is what was placed over my grave. I am a beautiful brown-eyed Jersey, fondly called Anna by my mama. As a child, I always wore pale blue ribbons—one behind each ear, and a third, of which I was especially proud, on my tail.

I remember the day I died. Mama, Papa, Brother Oscar, Sister Lucy, and I had gone out walking. It was a beautiful sunny day with rain falling tearfully around us. Sister and I caught the pretty drops as they fell and made believe they were jewels.

I looked very nice that day. Mama and Papa were beginning to get sort of fat and of course they didn't look so good. Brother was huge like Papa, and he would get very cross at Sister and me when we played "make-believe." Of course Sister Lucy didn't have the same spirit of adventure I always had (when she died, she stayed dead. As if that was any fun!); so nobody noticed her so much.

I had a new straw bonnet and my blue bows nestled around it very prettily. We sort of lagged behind Mama and Papa and pretty soon Alec Horse came along. He is *so* romantic. I still get a thrill when I think of him. We stopped to talk awhile and then hurried to catch up to Mama and Papa.

Just then we met Tommy Hog. Now I just do not like the Hogs. They may be all right, but after all, they *do* live on the other side of the fence. Well, Sister stopped to smile at the fat old thing, but believe you me, *I* just stuck my head right up in the air and went by without a word.

You know, I still think Tommy Hog must have put that banana skin there. Now I like bananas, but goodness knows I like to eat them, not slide on them. They picked up what was left of me and carried me home.

Two days later I died. I didn't even go to my own funeral. I thought I'd pay Mama and Papa back for not giving me any food for three days. So I skipped out and went to see St. Paul. (That's one city I'd always wanted to see.) I told St. Paul I was only going to pay him a visit because I had to go back to see if they would give me a good epitaph on my grave.

Of course I'm not dead at all though everybody thinks I am, but because of my adventuresome spirit, I got that nice big tablet with that epitaph as a reward. It was a lot of fun, dying, and some day I'd like to try it again to see what I'd get.

E. RICHARDSON.

THE PURLOINED LETTER

Tears slowly stole from Miss Katheryn's eyes, trickled down her chin and dripped leisurely from the end of her nose. Miss Katheryn was a lonely old woman—no, she wasn't old, only thirty-five, but she was commonly thought of as old because she lived alone and seldom went out. Her eyes were still a bright stirring blue, and her soft brown hair curled tenderly around her face as if to comfort her in her lonely life.

There was a story about Miss Katheryn, a reason why she was an introvert, that had to be related to every newcomer in town. She had once been in love. It was fifteen years ago when a dashing young Romeo had come to town, courted her, then had been suddenly called away. He wrote Miss Katheryn a passionate love-letter, declaring his love and asking an immediate reply, saying that if she accepted his hand he would immediately return and make her his bride; if she did not return his love, he would never re-

turn to Medway. With a heart throbbing with happiness, Miss Katheryn wrote her answer. With tender, shy words she promised to wait for him until he came. His letter was beside her on the table, and quickly picking up one paper, she slipped it into an envelope, and thrust the other back into Larry's envelope.

Eagerly she awaited his coming—but he never came. She went to her drawer to reread his letter, thinking perhaps in her joy she had missed some little explanation, but his letter was not there. She had somehow misplaced it.

Larry was a big, successful lawyer now. She often heard of him. He had never married. Miss Katheryn herself had withdrawn from society. She was tired of meeting sympathetic glances—tired of being pitied. She lived alone and was slowly growing bitter.

So, fifteen years after this event, Miss Katheryn sat by the window and wept. She had just heard a lecture by Larry Owen, over the radio. He had talked of "overcoming" and said that if anything happened in your life that hurt you, not to let it get you down. To go out and do something for someone else. He spoke of a sorrow in his own life which he had quieted only by living a life of service to others. Katheryn wondered what his sorrow was. Probably some gay widow had "jilted" him, she thought bitterly. Or perhaps he had sometime lost a law-suit.

Then she decided she would try his remedy. Life was so humdrum that she needed some diversion. But how? She had lost all contact with her fellowmen. Then the words came to her,

"To every man there openeth a Way."

Just then the doorbell rang.

"Please, miss, could we come in? We're most frozen!" Two pairs of blue eyes looked up at her from under two curly blond heads.

"Wh-why, yes, dears, do come in and get warm," she answered and drew them in by the fireside. While they drank hot milk, she learned their story. They had run away from the orphanage. " 'Cause a lady wanted to 'dopt just one of us, and we're twins, and we'd miss each other. You won't make us go back, will you?"

"Well," she said gently. "I'll tuck you into bed now, and we will see about it in the morning."

She kissed the two sweet faces and prepared herself for bed. It was a sleepless night for Miss Katheryn.

"To every man there openeth a Way." This must be her way, she thought. In the early morning she knelt and uttered a prayer of forgiveness for her selfish living, and asked for grace to bring these two little ones up faithfully and lovingly.

The following days were busy, active ones. The children had to be taken to Sunday School and school. She went out more and grew to love her neighbors. Then, one day Dicky was playing among some old papers and shouted to her,

"Mommy, what's vis?"

"What's what, dear?"

"Vis letter," and he and Beth came running out with a faded old letter with familiar handwriting—her lost one from Larry. She grasped it eagerly, then hesitated. Reading it would merely revive old memories that were now almost stifled. She would burn it instead. Taking it from the envelope, she started to tear it into bits, when the writing arrested her attention. It was her own!

"Oh, Larry, darling, I see it all now," she cried and sank into a chair. She had returned Larry's own letter to him and slipped her answer into the old envelope! And through his message over the radio that day (that must have been the sorrow he spoke about!) and through the love she had given these little children, Miss Katheryn had solved the mystery of Larry's silence. Her way had surely opened. She quickly wrote a note to Larry, explaining everything and enclosed her old letter, asking him to let her know if he still cared. The next day a big form rushed in and without ceremony swept her into his arms.

"My darling," he whispered. "This is my first moment of happiness since that terrible day fifteen years ago."

"And mine, also, love," she answered; then she remembered the children and told him about how they had helped to heal her wounded heart.

"Sweetheart," said Larry, "With our goldenhaired twins we will find happiness and peace together!"

FLORENCE CLIFFORD.

THIS YEAR'S VERSION OF THE IDEAL GIRL

As Unearthed by the College Comp. Class

First she must be good looking—not beautiful, but so that it's a pleasure to look at her. She must have a good figure. A reasonably accurate facsimile of Betty Grable would do. Blondes are my greatest weakness, but a cute little brunette would run a close second. P. S. I'm still looking!

ooooo

The girl must dress well, but not expensively, and she must wear cosmetics sparingly. She should realize the value of money and if her boy friend cannot afford a movie or an automobile ride, she should have as good a time walking. A girl with these qualities has the factors that go to make up my idea of an ideal girl.

ooooo

The girl I have in mind . . . should not paint and powder until she looks like a cigar store Indian, but should use these weapons in a less conspicuous way. If something bothered her, she would tell you what was wrong and not go around grumbling or sulking without telling you what was the matter.

ooooo

I should like blue eyes and brown hair, her hair being naturally wavy for economy's sake. I positively do not like flat lips! There's no fun in them and they shouldn't be allowed in circulation. Her nose can be turned up just a bit—it can be shaped with a curious curve, if you get what I mean. (Frankly, we don't!) Last of all she shall not drink or smoke, definitely not. I guess I'm just old-fashioned.

ooooo

I love my ideal girl for her good nature, for her sporting blood, for her clean body and mind, for her firm adherence to moral correctness, and for her cool acceptance of trials and tribulations that go hand and glove with Father Time . . . I have no chance of ever discovering such a girl—and I do not know that I should know what to do with her if I did find her . . . God bless her and keep her safe! I do not want to meet her, because her character and mine would never go together.

ooooo

She must be a good cook; restaurant food doesn't go!

ooooo

She should not be fickle or jealous. She should not be conceited and try to put on airs. Her eyes must be blue and her hair blonde.

To —

What do I know of love? Dear, I know thee,
I know abiding peace within my soul.
When I am sure my love's returned in whole,
That happiness no other heart can see.
I know an aching heart when things go wrong
And restless nights spent all alone in tears;
When your return relieves me of my fears,
My bursting heart just overflows with song.

What do I know of love? A sacredness,
A thanks to God for life that's best and true—
Ah, love is life, and life for me is you
And wouldst, dear heart, that thou, too might confess
Returning love that binds our hearts as one
And makes of life a heaven of happiness.

ANONYMOUS.

QUITO, THE MAN FROM MARS

One night not long ago a very good friend of mine asked me if I would accompany him on a trip to Mars. As my nature craved excitement, and as I had not had any for some time, I promptly replied that I would gladly go, the sooner the better.

The next day after all preparations had been made, we all met in the field behind his house. Our party consisted of just him and me. At the field we came in sight of his large rocket ship. Nearly a thousand feet long and two hundred feet wide, it made me gasp to think I had to ride in that huge thing with just one other human being. Nevertheless, we climbed in and the first thing I knew all New York was behind us and I had all I could do to hang onto my head which seemed to be ripping off with the force which the terrific speed caused inside the ship.

We shot through the sky at a million miles an hour for about two hours and then suddenly came in contact with Mars. How I know it was Mars is because my friend hollered, "Oh, Mama!" Well, I thought, nothing to do now but climb out and start looking around. When I stepped from the door of the ship, I fell back in a swoon. My friend succeeded in pulling me from the doorway in time to save me from a terrible monster which was stalking toward the ship.

This beast was thirty feet tall, had arms as big as the largest part of me, his head was immense coming sharply to a peak at about ten inches above his shoulders which were covered with hair. Next we noticed that he had feet that looked the size of an ordinary automobile. His features were those of a gorilla, but he walked with amazing speed. He soon reached the rocket ship and began looking around very cautiously. He then picked up the end of the ship and looked underneath. Satisfied that there was nothing there he started for the middle of the ship where the door was. Right then Jimmy and I gave up all hopes of ever getting back to earth, but we certainly weren't going to give up until we had had a chance to explore Mars.

Upon reaching the door of the ship our man from Mars paused briefly rubbing the fur on his chin. Then the climax came. Instead of his suddenly tearing open the door and pulling the ship apart to devour us as we expected, he simply knocked on the door and said, "Hello, anybody in there?"

I looked at Jimmy and he looked at me. Now wishing to find out just what the story was, I advanced to the door, opened it wide, and answered, "You bet there's someone here and if you want to make something of it, just come ahead."

Jimmy thought we were going to be killed then for sure, but he, too, suddenly realized that this enormous beast talked our language. He came to the door with me and we both looked at this beast for some time. He simply stood there looking back at us. Finally he said, "Come on out and let's go over to my cabin and have a talk." Jimmy and I promptly stepped out, as we now trusted this big fellow, thinking that he must be the human being of Mars.

When we were in his cabin, a rough, stone-like affair, we asked him who he was, and to our surprise he answered, "I'm King Kong, I got tired of all the publicity I received in Hollywood and the only place I could retreat to was up here. I was so conscious stricken and ashamed of myself for killing all those poor innocent people that I changed my name to Quito."

JOHN HAMLIN.

The Water

When the golden sun is sinking behind the mountains in the west,
When the darkness gathers round us and the world has gone to rest,
There's a song comes o'er the mountain as it echoes far and near
'Tis the rippling of the water so very faint and clear.

Down the rocks it goes a-rippling, making pools so round and round
Till it forms in falls that falling make rich the country's ground
As it goes to join the river, you can hear that faint, clear sound
What is dearer than the water, I know, can ne'er be found.

RUTH KIRLIN.

THE IDEAL MAN

Also Divulged by the College Comp. Class

I shouldn't want a man who never crossed me. He would bore me. My man has a mind of his own and uses it. He makes friends easily. His tastes are simple and conservative and we agree on most things. He is completely natural with children and loves them dearly. He is a man whose marriage vows are sincere.

ooooo

Many friends admire him for what he is. He and I are close companions. We have very much in common. Always neat and clean and having a warmness about him, he is indeed pleasing to look at. He loves children and a nice home.

ooooo

He must be a perfect gentleman, one who can meet people easily and graciously. He must be dressed neatly and tastefully at all times. In short, my ideal man must have character, courtesy, personality, and brains!

ooooo

The strictest requirement of all is that he must *not* drink. He must have a sense of humor and yet be serious enough to recognize certain responsibilities. He must be considerate and a home-loving person. He must have a reasonably good job so that I can have things about the same as I am used to having them now—but not my own way too much.

ooooo

I like a person with the ability to adjust himself to different types of people and different occasions accordingly. In her heart, every girl must want a man who is a good provider. I would not want a man who drank, but smoking is all right when it's kept on the man's side.

ooooo

His education is very good, and he is learning all the time. Every so often he decides to study something new, do something original. My ideal man has "hitched his wagon to a star." He has a definite goal in view and is ever striving toward it.

ooooo

He is a good sport, has a good sense of humor, thinks of the needs of others—in short, he is a gentleman.

ooooo

REPAIRING MY CLOCK

Last night I had to put my clock together. It had fallen apart and believe me, it was quite a job to put it back together again.

I had to ride my rocket ship in order to place all the planets back where they belong so that the numbered side would show down here on earth. I used the sun for the center of the clock and arranged the planets with the numbers of the clock around the sun. When I got the planets all in place, I found that the hands, a couple of comets, had become loosened; so I had to catch them and put them back.

After getting this part of the job done, I noticed that the pendulum (I use the moon for this purpose) had gone off on a spree. I had to take my rocket ship and chase it all through the universe. Well, I finally got the clock repaired. It was some job! I have to do it only about once every century so I do not mind it too much. I rather like clock repairing anyway.

ERNEST DAVIS.

WHAT I WOULD IF I COULD

If I had another life to live, I should be a boy. Did that startle you? Ever since I can remember, I have always longed to be a boy. He is responsible to no one but himself. How I should love to don an old pair of overalls and strut around whittling and whistling as loud as ever I can. I'd love to be able to jump fences when I come to them, but alas, how can I when I'm wrapped up in a skirt. But who knows, maybe in the next world (if there is any) I'll be the object of my dreams.

—B. M. S. C.—

A musician, yes, that's it. At least I should like to be able to carry a tune. Even when I hum "Yankee Doodle" nobody knows what it is and will ask me if I feel well.

—B. M. S. C.—

I should like to be a designer. If I could as much as draw a straight line. I should work toward that goal.

—B. M. S. C.—

I should be an air hostess or a pilot of a large airplane. When it comes to trick flying and emergency flying, I should be a wow.

—B. M. S. C.—

I should like to be a nurse who cared for wounded soldiers in a war. My greatest enjoyment would be to know that I had made each soldier a little more comfortable and happy.

—B. M. S. C.—

With all the dainty, tender wistfulness of a daffodil lifting its head to catch the first faint rays of the morning sun, I seek a light far greater than my talents or means will ever provide me. With the longing of a boy of ten for his first cigarette, I gaze at the great radio comedians, at Eddie Cantor, Jack Benny, Fred Allen, and all the others and try not to admit to myself that I probably will never attain such heights. But what glorious enjoyment I derive from dreaming of such things.

—B. M. S. C.—

If I could wake up some morning and find myself leader of some outstanding swing orchestra, it would be the height of my ambition. (We still think you'd be stopping at too low a height!)

My ambition has always been to play Big League Baseball. With a salary of fifteen thousand a year one should be able to live. Some players have reached $75,000. I believe this to be a great life, and I certainly would enjoy it.

—B. M. S. C.—

I should like to have enough of the world's supply to help worthy young people through college—and were I possessed with unlimited wisdom and foresight, it would be a pleasure to be a student adviser or executive of a Good Will Court, where the young and old could bring their problems to me.

—B. M. S. C.—

Above all other things, I should like to be a successful and happy business man. Happiness, of course, comes first in anyone's idea of an ideal life, and so it does in mine.

—B. M. S. C.—

If I could be what I have always wanted to be, and what I always will want to be, I should be a professional baseball player, with a salary of about $25,000. Not that I love the glory that professional players all receive, but I love to play baseball. (Just between you and me—what about the love for the $25,000?)

—B. M. S. C.—

A TRIPLE THREAT

First of all I want good health; though I have it to a certain extent, that would still be my first choice. Secondly, I would be intelligent. Those who are very bright and don't take advantage of their brain power make me disgusted.

I should be the best first-baseman baseball has ever known! I would have the fielding ability of the great Hal Chase, the batting eye of George Sisler, and the speed of Ty Cobb!

Next in line would be dancing. If I could have any wish I would be as good as Vernon Castle, Fred Astaire, and Bill Robinson put together.

Now with all these in my pocket I want to be a drummer with the rhythm of Ray B. Still in the music business I would play a trumpet like Harry James and a piano like Teddy Wilson.

Now I feel better!

A MAN MUST MARRY

The night Will first met Annie had been a clear cool moonlight night in the middle of May. It had been a high school dance and Annie, brown eyes sparkling, had flirted outrageously with Will. Here was a man for her, tall, slim-hipped, with direct honest blue eyes.

They were married a month later, after Annie graduated from the small-town high school. Brown eyes met blue fearlessly, lovingly, as old Reverend Wickett performed the ceremony. There had been the usual amount of gossip—old Mrs. Becker, bright birdlike eyes darting here and there, speculated as did some others and even Aunt Myra declared it was a "shame the way Grace has let her child go and marry that young upstart when she's only known him about a month."

But all this was trivial and Will and Annie were ideally happy. When, a year later, little Bill arrived, it had complemented their happiness rather than detracted from it. In the eight years that followed came Howard, Edward, Albert, and Louise.

Then it had happened, the winter little Louise was four years old. Days and nights of anxious watching to no avail. Annie died leaving Will with five small children to care for.

Will leaned back in his chair, feet on the kitchen range, pipe in mouth. Ellen, his second wife, was a tall woman, taller than he, with light blue eyes and rather stringy black hair. He regarded her thoughtfully as she stood at the cupboard kneading bread. He sometimes wondered why he had married her. He had been lonely, that was all. It was good for a man to marry. Will, Jr., now twenty-three, had two fine boys of his own, the oldest a two-year old.

Howard and Edward were working and Albert and Louise were juniors in high school. The time Albert had cut his foot with the ax had kept him out of school a long time. Thus he and Louise were in the same class, though Albert was two years older.

From the next room came the high sweet voice of a baby girl. "Daddy, Daddy, watch me," and with a little trill of laughter two-year-old Mary came running to him.

Will caught her in his arms, this child of his old age. It was good for a man to marry.

E. RICHARDSON.

ooooo

Thanks Awfully!

Oh, thank you, kind sir, for your lovely attention
I feel that your work deserves honorable mention
Today.

You've stolen until every book that I own
Is gone, and it seems that the paper alone
Will stay.

I hope that you're proud of your notable deed
In some spacious prison I hope you will lead
Your life.

I only have pity for your kind, you see
If you have a conscience, it must always be
In strife.

I guess that it's time that I go far away
To some far-off camp in the mountains to stay
Forever.

My spirit is broken, my courage is gone,
A few words in token, "How could you be born
So clever?"

LAWRENCE MACDOUGALL.

IT ALL DEPENDS

"I invested in a twenty-year endowment policy," said Esther as she busied herself with the dishes. Lucy, her bosom friend, had just told her that she had bought a life insurance policy. "And it doesn't cost very much," continued Esther. "Besides, I spend that much for candy. I shouldn't eat it, you know—it's fattening—but I like it. At the end of twenty years I will get five hundred dollars."

Lucy was married to a fairly well-to-do doctor. They had no children, but were very happy.

Esther, a bride of a few months, was still very much excited over being married and had high hopes for the future. She had never had to worry over money although her parents were not what we would call wealthy. She was indeed very happy.

She had already decided what to do with the money. "I'll buy a new radio," she was telling Lucy, "an accordion for Raymond (that was her husband), a parlor set, a bicycle for Ted, a big doll house for Joan (these were the two children they were planning to have), and a sunporch built on, a ——."

It was Friday and Lucy was on her way to answer the telephone. It was Esther. "I cashed my policy last week Lucy," she said. "I got $160.00. You see, it has been just eight years. When little Ted went to the hospital last month, it came as quite a jolt at a time when Raymond is not working steadily. The accident affected his legs, you know. With the few dollars left we celebrated. For the first time in two years we had a feed at Toni's and went to a show."

BERYL CROSBY.

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Sweet Dreams

Did you ever lie under the stars in the night,
And ask, as you gazed at their wondrous light
Why all this loveliness must fade away
And change to the dirty dull bleakness of day?

Oh, for the life of a cowboy
Out on the plains and away!
Free from the dust of the cities
Just breathin' clean air every day!

Did you ever peer at the city askance
And wish as the drab scene fell under your glance
That you could elope on the wings of the night
And find a new land where your heart could be light?

Oh, for the life of a sailor man,
Out on the ocean so blue,
Where the eyes of God caress the waves
And the wind and spray kiss you.

Then drop your work and follow me
Into the land of eternity
Where blue skies and fresh green land
Make a piece of heaven at your command.

"MAC."

A Lover's Dream

As I lie in my rocky boat of dreams
And watch with awe the beauty of the night,
There comes a dazzling light, so bright it seems
That man must tremble at the very sight,
And leaving all his daily work behind,
Go forth to add his name unto the list
Of those who look into their hearts and find
A love so true and great it must persist,
Though every star in heaven fall to earth
And rend their very homes, their all, apart,
A love all terrifying in its strength
Consuming every corner of the heart.
The brilliant light is hovering near above,
My aching arms enfold the girl I love.

ANONYMOUS.

—B. M. S. C.—

The Stag

It was a cold December day,
I took my trusty gun,
To go a-hunting for a deer
For my few hours of fun.

And there he stood his antlers wide,
Upon a hill of green.
I did not have the heart to shoot,
So slipped away unseen.

JAMES BUCK.

—B. M. S. C.—

Love Is Where You Find It

(Presumably a Sonnet)

Will my true love never come to me?
Or must I always live in this same old way
With nothing but a lamp post and memory?
Oh, my beating heart throbs for my lovely Kay.
I cannot know what has happened to her,
She alone will be able to explain
Why she has kept me waiting for her here,
And making my feet throb with awful pain.
Oh, there she is, down there on this very street.
I'll run and greet her with a smile.
Well, if I don't get going—come on, Feet,
Let's make it look as if we'd run a mile.
Why, darling, what's the matter? You look tired.
"Of course I am," she fiercely cried; "Can't you see I've been mired?"

ERNEST DAVIS.

Girl Popularity Contest Winners



BARBARA LIBBEY
Bangor
Junior Secretarial Course
Miss 1939
Best Dancer



SHIRLEY DREW
Bangor
Normal Course
Most Likely to Succeed



PAULINE GOODWIN
Bangor
Junior Secretarial
Course
Most Ladylike



MARY TREMAINE
Bangor
Normal Course
Boys' Choice for Sister



BARBARA BURNS
Fort Fairfield
Normal Course
Best Athlete

Boy Popularity Contest Winners



IVAN MALLETT
Lee
Business Administration Course
Girls' Second Choice for Brother



DANA GIGGEY
Masardis
Normal Course
Tied for Best Athlete



JAMES BUCK
Milo
Normal Course
Mr. 1939
Girls' Choice for Brother
Tied for First Place as Best Athlete



LaROY DERBY
Newport
Normal Course
Most Likely to Succeed



LAWRENCE DAVIES
Bangor
Normal Course
Most Gentlemanly

CONTEST WINNERS

BARBARA LIBBEY
Bangor
Junior Secretarial Course
Miss 1939
Best Dancer

MARY TREMAINE
Bangor
Normal Course
Boys' Choice for Sister

SHIRLEY DREW
Bangor
Normal Course
Most Likely to Succeed

PAULINE GOODWIN
Bangor
Junior Secretarial Course
Most Ladylike

BARBARA BURNS
Fort Fairfield
Normal Course
Best Athlete

JAMES BUCK
Milo
Normal Course
Mr. 1939
Girls' Choice for Brother
Tied for First Place as
Best Athlete

IVAN MALLETT
Lee
Business Administration Course
Girls' Second Choice
for Brother

LaROY DERBY
Newport
Normal Course
Most Likely to Succeed

LAWRENCE DAVIES
Bangor
Normal Course
Most Gentlemanly

DANA GIGGEY
Masardis
Normal Course
Tied for Best Athlete

RUBY THIBEAU
Fort Fairfield
Normal Course
Second Choice for
Best Dancer

FRANCES STEEVES
Washburn
Junior Secretarial Course
Wittiest Girl

DOROTHY TEAR
Old Town
Stenographic Course
Girl Vagabond

QUINTON GRAY
Prospect
Normal Course
Best Dancer
Wittiest Boy

LAWRENCE MacDOUGALL
Dover-Foxcroft
Administrative Secretarial Course
Second Choice for
Wittiest Boy

ARTHUR BUTLER
Franklin
Business Administration Course
Boy Vagabond

FACULTY CHOICES IN THE POPULARITY CONTEST

Miss 1939
BARBARA LIBBEY

Sister
EVELYN WORTHEN

Most Likely to Succeed
ESTELLE PHILLIPS

Most Ladylike
PAULINE GOODWIN

Best Athlete
BARBARA BURNS

Best Dancer
BARBARA LIBBEY

Wittiest
BERYL CROSBY

Vagabond
DOROTHY TEAR

Mr. 1939
LAWRENCE DAVIES

Brother
JAMES BUCK

Most Likely to Succeed
LAROY DERBY

Most Gentlemanly
HOLLIS EATON

Best Athlete
JAMES BUCK

Best Dancer
QUINTON GRAY

Wittiest
QUINTON GRAY

Vagabond
CEYLON KINGSBURY

BEST STUDENTS BY COURSE

Normal
LAWRENCE DAVIES
HAZEL BENN

College Graduates
NEWELL AVERY
EMMA TOWNSEND

Stenographic
DORIS LAKIN

Full Commercial
ERNEST DAVIS

Junior Secretarial
MARY PARKER

Business Administration
CLARENCE THORNE
ELWYN SHELDON

Administrative Secretarial
LAWRENCE MacDOUGALL
ELIZABETH ALLEY



Activities

SOCIAL PARTIES

The Men's Athletic Association sponsored the first social party of the school year. This was the annual "Get Acquainted" party, only this year it was a strictly dancing program. LaRoy Derby, chairman of the dance, was assisted by John Danforth and Harry Dalton. Lawrence MacDougall and Lawrence Davies took care of the decorations. This party took place on October 6.

A "Poverty Ball" was held at the Roseland Ballroom on October 27, sponsored by the Dramatic Club. This dance was one of the most successful affairs ever held by any organization in the school. Ernest Davis was chairman of the committee for this dance. Mary Tremaine had charge of the tickets, and Beryle Whidden and John Hamlin were the decorating committee. Students were dressed in old clothes. Lloyd Mallett and Hope Chase were awarded prizes for the worst costumes. The social also proved to be a reunion for many classes graduated in past years because it was held during Teachers' Convention.

The M. S. C. Alumni Teachers' Banquet was held at the Penobscot Exchange Hotel on October 28. This banquet was attended by the alumni who are teaching and the faculty of the school. Mr. and Mrs. Husson entertained at their home afterward.

Cecil Spencer was chairman of the Football dance sponsored by the Mu Sigma Chi on November 17. This dance was given in honor of the members of Commerce's first six-man football team. The football letters were awarded at this dance.

Epsilon Tau Epsilon held its annual Christmas dance at the Roseland Ballroom on December 15. Ruth Gillis was chairman of this dance. Prizes were awarded to Henry Homer, Barbara Burns, Roland Haney, and Ruby Thibeau in a jitterbug contest.

A Valentine dance was held at Society Hall on February 16 by the Fraternity. Those attending had a very good time.

The Men's A. A. held a dance April 13, immediately after Easter.

The annual spring hop is to be held this year by the Sorority and the Fraternity together at the Chateau on May 25. Shirley Drew and LaRoy Derby are chairmen of this dance, James Buck and Ruth Gillis are on the ticket committee, and Barbara Burns and Millard Foss have charge of the decorations.

The Graduation Ball will be held at the Chateau on June 22.

EXPRESSION

I shiver and shake, I quiver and quake,
I'm so nervous that I could screech
Did a thief my purse take?
Did I from a nightmare wake?
No, I'm about to make a speech!

Such is the woeful cry of the M. S. C. Normals this year. For, at the beginning of the second semester a course in Public Speaking was installed. This new class is under the efficient supervision of Miss Josephine Profita, and, despite our groans and worries, after the first few feelings of stage fright were conquered, we enjoy the class immensely and have found it very interesting and helpful. We particularly ENJOYED the "surprise" Miss Profita had for us one morning, in the appearance of a distinguished guest, none other than Mr. Husson, whose august presence rather upset the calm, serene composure we had so recently acquired in speechmaking.

The Senior Normal students presented two one-act plays at assembly on Wednesday, November 23. The cast of characters for the first, *Borrowing Trouble,* was as follows:

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Dramatic Club

One of the most entertaining and well liked of the extra-curricular activities at Maine School of Commerce is the Dramatic Club. A special tribute should be paid to all those who participate and give up their time so willingly to put on the plays.

In the past years those who wanted to enter the Club and take part in a play simply did so by trying out for the part. This year, however, rules have been made which make it more difficult to join the club. These rules require being able to give up more time to Dramatics, selling more tickets to the plays, and showing greater interest for the good of the Club. Even this has not dampened the spirits of those who wanted to become Dramatic Club members. Many joined and helped out on some very good plays.

The first play of the year presented at the Dorothy Memorial on December 7 was *I'll Leave it to You* by Noel Coward. The cast gave an excellent performance and received many congratulations from a large audience. The following people took part:

Mrs. Dermont	Merle Phinney
Sylvia	Barbara Libbey
Evangeline	Glenice Cobb
Joyce	Mary Tremaine
Oliver	Lawrence Davies
Bobby	Vaughn Ellison
Uncle Daniel	Beryle Whidden
Faith Crombie	Inez Goulette
Mrs. Crombie	Rose Bigelson
Griggs, *the Butler*	Edmund Webb

As the school year draws to a close, it is always difficult to find time to do the many things that are on hand. However, the Dramatic Club members found time to provide a most entertaining play on May 4, the last one of the year.

The play entitled, *A Murder Has Been Arranged,* proved very interesting to all who attended.

Those who participated are as follows:

Sir Charles Jasper	Ernest Davis
Maurice Mullins	Richard Genthner
Cavendish	Sherwood Herring
Mrs. Wragg	Inez Morgan
James North	Donald Davis
(Lady) Beatrice Jasper	Josephine Profita
Mrs. Arthur	Hazel Benn
Miss Groze	Esther Gass
The Woman	Barbara Libbey

The officers of the Dramatic Club are as follows:

President	Beryl Crosby

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THE COMMERCE CHATTER

The magazine most avidly read by M. S. C. students and alumni is the *Commerce Chatter,* issued periodically by the students.

The following contribute to each issue of the *Chatter:*

Editor-in-Chief	Quinton Gray
Assistant Editor	Geraldine Ramsdell
Sports Editor (boys)	Ivan Mallett
Sports Editor (girls)	Barbara Burns
Who's Who	Shirley Drew
Joke Editor	Lawrence Davies
Staff Cartoonist	Glenice Cobb
Editorials	Richard Genthner
Walter Winchell, Jr.	Lawrence MacDougall
Gossip	Frances Steeves
Social	Mary Tremaine

The first two issues of the *Chatter* were printed here at the school, but the third issue was sent away and printed in style with a cover illustrated with apple blossoms. However, this kind of printing didn't prove to be such a good idea, so the school again has the honor of being publisher, printer, and subscriber.

The proposed World's Fair trip and the Men's A. A. Dance were the topics of interest when the *Chatter* put forth its efforts in October. The second issue came out in December just before the holidays. It featured the Dramatic Club play, *I'll Leave it to You,* and the Sorority dance which were of interest to all at the time. The March number of the *Chatter* was more literature than news. The interviews were of the most interest. Walter Winchell, Jr., and the Snoop are at their best in the April issue of the *Chatter.*

This little magazine has put forth its very best efforts this year, and it will continue to be as good and perhaps achieve something better in the coming years.

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EPSILON TAU EPSILON

On September 28, 1938, the remaining members of Epsilon Tau Epsilon met in the familiar Main Room to elect officers for the coming year. Under the executive ability of Margaret Gillis, President, Barbara Burns, Vice President, Ruth Gillis, Secretary, Shirley Drew, Treasurer, and Beryl Crosby, Marshal, we have been successfully guided through business meetings and numerous social activities.

The fall activities started with an informal party held at Pushaw Lake in Frances Banks' cottage. Mrs. Husson and Miss Ruth Wilson were guests. Delicious food, a grand time—what more could one ask? The latter part of the evening was spent in playing "Cahoots."

On October 10, the Beach Wagon was headed for Pushaw Lake again. Shirley Drew and Frances Banks were hostesses to another "Wimpy" party. Mrs. Husson was a guest. In November, a very pleasant evening was spent at Mary Tremaine's home. Talks on good manners and etiquette proved an interesting topic.

At the first initiation on November 21, sixteen girls became members, as follows: Ina Anderson, Helen Clark, Florence Clifford, Glenice Cobb, Elizabeth Cowing, Doris Lakin, Hazel McFarland, Barbara Patterson, Geraldine Ramsdell, Dorothy Robertson, Virginia Rollins, Miriam Steeves, Ruby Thibeau, Emma Townsend, Avis Webber, and Ardis Woodbury. Having survived the initiation, the new members served refreshments.

The Christmas Dance held at the Roseland Ballroom was a social event that will not be forgotten. Santa Claus brought some little gift to everyone in school.

To earn some money, the Classification Game was held at school again, the winners being awarded an MSC banner. Ardis Woodbury and LaRoy Derby walked off with the honors.

On February 13, five more girls were initiated. They were Shirley Barker, Shirley Dodge, Louise Hilton, Margaret McInnis, and Isabel Whitcomb. The Sorority then went to the Oriental for Chow Mein or Chop Suey, as one preferred. Elizabeth Alley and Evelyn Worthen were initiated on February 20, both being unable to attend before.

With spring just around the corner, several things seem to come up at once. Some want Sorority hats (these women's hats); others want Sorority jackets. Half of the girls want to go to Boston; the other half, on a camping trip. Then, there is the Spring Formal to be held in May. We certainly need our thinking caps to straighten things out.

To relieve the situation, the girls went on a hike on April 17, towards Veazie,

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MU SIGMA CHI

How easy it is, in the rush of daily work engulfing us, to overlook those activities which mean so much to us in the way of social contact and clean sportsmanship. So, I think, it has always been with the Fraternity of Maine School of Commerce. This organization has gone about quietly doing its heart-warming duties without so much as a word being spoken in its praise throughout the school year.

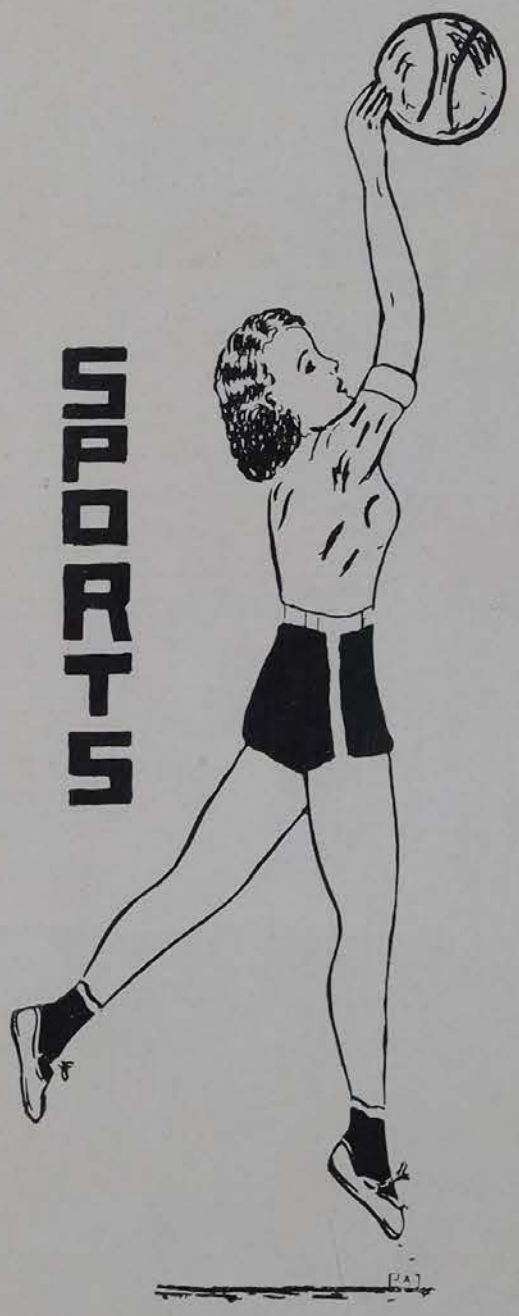
But perhaps I over-emphasize the careless attitude of the general student towards such a splendid body. Those who are in it, at least, appreciate the qualities contained. They realize that a great deal of worthwhile social life would have been missed this year without it. And without doubt the records of the Fraternity will show one of the best years ever to be established, both from the standpoint of good times and from that of hard-earned capital.

1938-39 marked a very busy season for Mu Sigma Chi. In fact, until the latter part of the year, even the positions of honor in the body were uncertain. The first election brought forth Cleo King as President, Lawrence Davies as Vice President, LaRoy Derby as Secretary, and Gordon Cook as Treasurer. A short time later Cleo left school, and since he could no longer devote his time to his Presidential duties another election was held. Vice President Lawrence Davies was given the official crown and Bud Foss became Vice President. Seemingly affairs were settled. But not for long. Gordon Cook was forced to resign because of the huge amount of extra-curricular and outside activities which claimed his time and presence. Another election placed John Danforth in office as Treasurer until that young gentleman left school, forcing Mu Sigma Chi to hold its fourth election of the year. At the end of the year the officers were: Lawrence Davies, President; Bud Foss, Vice President; LaRoy Derby, Secretary; James Buck, Treasurer.

This year a great deal of attention was given to social events. Dances, smokers, shows, etc., were Mu Sigma Chi's constant contributions to the school. The highlight of the year was undoubtedly the Fraternity Show, in which every member had some part to play, whether that of stage work or actual performing. The audience was unanimous in declaring the show one of the best ever produced by the Fraternity. The Ballet Chorus made up

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SPORTS

MEN'S A. A.

The men interested in the athletic development of the school met in October and organized for the coming year. The following officers were elected:

President	James Buck, Milo
Vice President	LaRoy Derby, Newport
Secretary	Ernest Davis, Atkinson
Treasurer	Ivan Mallett, Lee
Faculty Adviser	Robert Lunt

The Men's A. A. has been very active this year. The Ring Raffle was conducted again, and Majel Neal was the lucky winner. The first dance of the school year was sponsored by them at the Roseland Ballroom on October 6. This Get-together dance was well attended, and a good profit was made. On April 13, the Association sponsored a costume dance and Poverty Ball. Paul Monaghan's Orchestra was as good as ever and everybody relaxed in their old clothes and just had a bang-up good time.

The Men's A. A. aids in the supporting of the boys' athletics and controls the letters and awards of achievement. It has a record to be proud of and there is a spirit of friendliness and good will among them that makes the Association a credit to the school.

The present membership numbers fifty-six.

C. H. Husson, R. B. Lunt, Wendell Marr, Beryle Whidden, Charles Mitchell, Foster Simpson, Sherwood Herring, Carleton Scott, John Danforth, Harry Dalton, Cleo King, Andy Laughton, Glendon Bowden, Cyke Kingsbury, Lloyd Mallett, Ivan Mallett, Bud Foss, Lawrence Davies, Arthur Butler, Edmund Webb, Henry Homer, Fred Butterfield, John Hamlin, LaRoy Derby, Richard Morgrage, Liston Lewis, James Buck, Don Davis, Arnold Travis, Barney Deering, Theodore Floros, W. Nickerson, Raymond Emery, Hale Joy, George Harriman, John Downey, Arthur Derby, Quinton Grey, Clifford Bailey, Stanton Lee, George Kirk, Eastman Sawyer, Thomas Macomber, Claude Morneault, Ernest Davis, Eugene McCarthy, Mike Trafton, Lawrence MacDougall, Clarence Thorne, Dalton Coffin, Perley Giggey, Dana Giggey, Bud Marsh, Bruce Woodman, Sidney Wallace, Hazen Danforth, Thomas Rice, and Hollis Eaton.

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WOMEN'S A. A.

The Women's Athletic Association, made up of up-and-coming women, is a central organization for basketball and hiking. In this club there is plenty of opportunity to find out the good qualities in the members. First, leaders are pointed out. Next, such membership shows ability to work in a group which is vital in any undertaking. Furthermore, good sportsmanship makes itself evident.

The following girls hold the offices of the organization:

President	Barbara Burns
Vice President	Avis Webber
Secretary	Ruby Thibeau
Treasurer	Majel Neal

As the club is divided into two groups, let us take each one separately, beginning with Basketball.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

We're off on another season of success. A fourteen-game schedule packed full of vim, vigor, and lame muscles.

First, a game at Brownville Junction on December 6. We didn't win—we were saving our wins for later, one of them coming with Howland. This night both the girls and boys played at home. The third game of the season, with the fast Ricker club, brought our tally to one win, one loss, and one tie.

Probably the most outstanding game of all was the game with Fairfield, whose record stands about five losses out of approximately one hundred games. We held them to two points in one half. New Year's Eve we took over the Brownville T. T. Everybody had a date back home; so we couldn't see the New Year come in up there. (I imagine it looked the same here, don't you?)

To start 1939 right, we won the game at Monson. By way of novelty in this game the forwards "guarded," and the guards "forwarded." The Boys' Varsity played too. January 13, and Bar Harbor, and Shirley Dodge playing against her sisters! We took them over even if the girls were a bit frightened at first at the score board "tooter." The next night at home. Kennebec School of Commerce took home the honors.

Pemetic High School furnished us with our next win, while our fourth loss went to Brownville Junction—and on our own floor! Then came three successive wins from Ricker, Carmel, and Brownville T. T.

Our last game was played at Calais, February 17. Although we lost the game, we had fun over in Canada and around Calais. Incidentally, did you get one of those many cards the girls were sending from Canada? Lucky!

One game should have special mention. That was the game with Ricker, in which we scored twelve points in less than three minutes! Nice going, eh?

We girls were forced to play against a member of last year's squad on our home court one night. Inez Wood was playing for the Brownville T. T. Hazel Benn played a few minutes in a game at the "Y" one night.

A final record of eight wins, five losses, and one tie is something to be proud of, not overlooking the fact that Barbara Burns and Margaret Gillis were the only veterans.

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BOYS' BASKETBALL

Thirty rugged boys approached Coach Barney Deering on November 15, 1938. With thirty boys determined to show him that they were worth their salt, and four boys who had already proved that they were worth their weight in gold, M. S. C.'s future looked brighter than ever.

Very soon, however, Jimmie Buck sprained his ankle and was laid up for a while. We also lost the services of such men as Dan and John Danforth, both boys outstanding players.

The spirit of old M. S. C. kept right on, nevertheless, and the boys played some mighty fine games against terrific odds.

The boys are especially generous in their compliments and thanks to the schools of Aroostook County for their kindness and cooperation while the team was playing in the various towns. They all speak well of such schools as Ricker Classical Institute, Madawaska Training School, and Aroostook State Normal School.

Out of the twenty-four games played at home and away, M. S. C. struggled through and won seven. The boys played hard and showed that M. S. C. has what we can call sportsmanship.

When the end of the basketball season came near, the boys turned their thoughts to baseball. Dana Giggey and Jimmie Buck were elected as Co-captains. Congratulations, boys!

One day when the assembly bell had tolled out its sweet melody, we filed into the Main Room to listen to and see Mr. Husson as he presented letters to the following boys: James Buck, Dana Giggey, Perley Giggey, Hale Joy, Liston Lewis, George Kirk, Andy Laughton.

The record for the various games played has been submitted by Coach Barney Deering who should be given credit for his outstanding ability in conducting a basketball team the way he did this year. He had many situations which required a good deal of patience as one stroke of tough luck followed another. But as he says, "I couldn't do it without the boys' cooperation." I'm sure we all agree that the boys couldn't have played as well as they did without Coach Deering. The schedule is as follows:

	Opponents	M. S. C.
Mt. Desert	27	18
Farmington Normal	42	29
Brownville Junction	17	37
Gilman	27	29

(Continued on Page Sixty-two)



HIKING CLUB

The hiking club was formed early in the year with about fourteen members. Two captains were chosen—Geraldine Ramsdell and Ellen Daisey. Tuesdays and Thursdays were chosen for the official hiking days, although hikes on other days count also. Owing to the extremely cold weather last winter and the many rainy days this spring, the number of hikes has been limited.

RECORD OF HIKES

Dec. 1—Hiked three miles out State Street.

Dec. 14—Hiked out to the airport and watched the mail plane land.

Jan. 5—Hiked a mile out beyond the Maine Central Railroad Bridge to Hampden.

Feb. 20—Went to the Eastern Maine General Hospital.

Mar. 14—Hiked up around the State Hospital.

Mar. 16—Kenduskeag Avenue Hike.

Mar. 18—Went out to Prout's Dog House in Hampden, where we all had a hamburger. Watched the "Kickapoo" on the way back.

Apr. 12—Hiked out Hammond Street to the end of the car line.

Apr. 15—Hiked to the State Hospital again.

Apr. 17—Went on a hike with the Sorority to Veazie. We ate at a little restaurant just beyond the Mt. Hope Cemetery.

Apr. 24—Hiked about two miles out Hammond Street.

Several short hikes have been planned for the future, and it has been suggested that during the first week in June or the last of May we hike to Brewer Lake. Perhaps we may go on a picnic later.

Most of the girls have surpassed the forty-mile mark already. All of these healthy hikers have gained some knowledge from the hikes they have taken. Two important factors, to my mind, which are essential to a good club, and which are present in this organization, are leadership and comradeship.

Present members of the club are the following: Geraldine Ramsdell, Ellen Daisey, Mary Mower, Dorothy Robertson, Florence Clifford, Doris Lakin, Ina Anderson, Ruth Kirlin, Isabel Whitcomb, Lucile Bradley.

Letters will be awarded later.



HOCKEY LOG FOR '38 AND '39

November 20, 1938 *Fair*

Coach Osbourne showed up at school to see what the prospects were for a good hockey team. He was met at the door by fourteen hopefuls, including five veterans of last year.

December 16, 1938 *Cloudy and Cold*

We saw our first organized practice at the new rink tonight and although the boards are not very high, it makes a much better place to play than we have had in the past. We looked fine in practice, and we are all set to take over Canton High School at Canton Saturday.

January 21, 1939 *Fair*

We got a whipping at Canton today to the tune of 9 to 4. Trafton scored two, McKenney one, and Webb one, but they were too strong for us and we were handicapped by their small rink. We'll get 'em yet!

January 28, 1939 *Cloudy*

We didn't quite get 'em ! When Canton finally arrived today, we were pretty tired but we should have known better than skate two hours before the game. As usually happens, we didn't get started until the third period when we threatened several times but couldn't quite squeeze it by their goalie. We lost 1—0.

February 3, 1939 *Cloudy*

After several long hard practices, we felt more confident, especially when we heard that Nickerson was off the ineligibility list. Camden, however, had a good-looking and fine-performing team and they took us over 5—3. Trafton scored one and Nickerson scored two.

February 28, 1939 *Fair and Warmer*

We got an early start for Camden this morning but it didn't do us any good because the new beach wagon has a governor on it, and it wouldn't go a bit over forty-five down hill! We arrived at Camden's "Snow Bowl" at about noon, walked around and watched the carnival events including ski jumping and racing and all the rest, took some fine rides on the toboggan shoot and changed for the game.

It was the worst ice we ever saw and some were in favor of calling it off after the puck was lost in the slush at center-ice several times. However, we not only played three tens but also a short over-time period when Sawyer tied the score in the third period, 1—1. The tie was not broken and after the over-time everyone was glad to get off the "slush."

(Continued on Page Sixty-four)





JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL

The junior varsity basketball team turned in a record for the '38-'39 season of six victories and three losses.

Although this season's record isn't up to the last year's record of twelve victories out of thirteen games, it does report no change in the spirit of the team. The junior varsity holds the record for knowing how to get the most possible enjoyment out of playing on a basketball team, and at the same time playing with the spirit of "never say die."

Members of the team were: Co-captains, Wendall Marr and Ted Floros, Dalton Coffin, Lloyd Mallett, Bud Foss, Cyke Kingsbury, Tommy Rice, and LaRoy Derby.

The schedule shows a total of 256 points against 203 points and is as follows:

			M. S. C.	Opp.
Nov. 30	Washington Academy	Away	30	12
Dec. 1	Mt. Desert	Away	22	15
Dec. 10	Gilman J. V.'s	Home	35	10
Dec. 16	Lawrence High	Away	18	21
Jan. 11	Bangor Theological Seminary	Home	30	20
Jan. 17	Gilman	Away	36	20
Jan. 22	Brownville Junction	Home	25	55
Feb. 3	Wassookeag	Away	28	29
Feb. 8	Bangor Theological Seminary	Home	22	21



BASEBALL

The baseball squad is made up of the following: catcher, James (Jimmy) Buck; pitchers, Forrest (Bud) Marsh, "Reggie" Hagerman, Bruce (Pappy) Woodman, Glendon (Glen) Bowden; infield, Quinton (Quint) Gray, Andrew (Andy) Laughton, Gordon (Esty) Estabrooke, Dana (Gig) Giggey, Perley (Pud) Giggey, Hollis (Holly) Eaton; outfield, Thomas (Tommy) Rice, Dalton (Dolly) Coffin, Wendall (Wendy) Marr, Lloyd (Honya) Mallett, Raymond (Ray) Emery.

Coach—Bernard (Barney) Deering.

Manager—LaRoy (Derb) Derby.

The schedule of games:

Thomaston High School	April 28
Bridgton Academy	May 6
Farmington State Normal School	May 13
Stephens High School (Rumford)	May 19
Stonington High School	May 20
Ricker C. I.	May 24
Castine Normal School	June 3
Higgins C. I.	June 8
Dexter High School	June 10

The team practices at Hayfords Field on Union Street. Several twilight practice games are played with Highland A. C.

FOOTBALL

Because there were not enough fellows interested in football, we embarked upon a new course. M. S. C. sported six-man football. Not many of the fellows had had any experience in eleven-man football, and none had ever played the six-man variety.

About sixteen fellows reported for practice at Bass Park that first chilly afternoon and although there was an absence of heat, there was no absence of spirit.

Since it was late in the season when the team got under way, they had only a three-game schedule, the first of which was played at Castine against the Normal School. Castine had a husky team and took our boys by three touchdowns and one point after goal. Ivan Mallett limped out of the fray with a sprained ankle and, as usual, a scraped snozzle.

After another practice grind the team set out to take over Aroostook State Normal School at Presque Isle, but again they were defeated. This time, however, the boys looked much better and they played a very smart game. It was 20 to 6, Aroostook, in the early part of the fourth period when Perley Giggey, darting, snared a normal school pass and whisked over the last white line. After that a safety and a touchback followed in quick succession and Beryle Whidden nearly scored again just as the whistle sounded to end the game with Aroostook on top, 20 to 16. The boys stopped in a small town on the way back partly for something to eat and partly to free themselves from the fumed interior of the beach wagon. Nickerson bought a five-cent pie with the usual pasteboard plate and cellophane wrapping. He had the pie nearly half eaten when the boys could wait no longer to tell him that it was undoubtedly the pasteboard bottom that seemed so tough.

The last game was played at Mary Snow Field against Castine Normal again. It was a close ball game all through the first half, but then something in M. S. C.'s clockwork stopped and Castine piled the score up to 38 while M. S. C. had to be satisfied with 7.

Although the team did not win any of the games, the fellows had a lot of fun and are looking forward to getting an earlier start and having a bigger and better season next year.

The players who received letters were: Jimmie Buck, Cleo King, Winthrop Nickerson, Beryle Whidden, Ivan Mallett, Wendy Marr, Dana Giggey, Perley Giggey, Dick Morgrage, Glen Bowden, Ernie Davis, Henry Homer, Andy Laughton.

THE AROOSTOOK TRIP

Toward the end of the regular basketball season, M. S. C. took its annual trip into Aroostook.

Starting Monday noon, from Bangor the team headed for Patten where they were to play that night.

When we arrived, we were sent to different houses for supper, and also to spend the night. In the evening after the game some of the boys spent their time quietly playing cards while others (not mentioning any names) were—well, I won't mention that either.

Tuesday morning, we left for Fort Kent to play Madawaska Training School. We arrived at the hotel about 4:30. After the game that night we returned to the hotel, where again some of the boys played cards while others played pranks on Barney. P. Giggey playfully pushed the button that called the bell boy up three flights of stairs, only to find poor Barney trying to shoo the boys to bed. After getting everything under control Barney quietly stepped into bed. Whether it was an accident or not we don't know, but when Barney sat down, his bed sort of gave in the middle. Wednesday A. M. we started back for Presque Isle. We arrived there at about 11:30. We ate dinner and then attended a movie. That night we played A. S. N. S.

(Continued on Page Sixty-four)

Prizes and Awards



MARY E. PARKER OF ELLSWORTH

The First to pass the 140 Letter in Shorthand, this year. The First to complete the Junior Secretarial Course in five months, and the speediest Typist for several years (83 words a minute).

SHORTHAND

(100% correctness is required)

70-LETTER

Elizabeth Alley
Ina Anderson
Barbara Bradstreet
Florence Clifford
Arline Craig
Eva Crawford
Virginia Dahlene
Shirley Dodge
June Dwyer
Millard Foss
Esther Gass
Quinton Gray
Thelma Hillman
Eleanor Hopkins
Pauline Jordan
Roger Jordan
Ruth Kelliher
Ruth Kirlin
Marie Lowe
Arline McLawlin
Jeanne Morneault
Linwood Patten
Elizabeth Richardson
Virginia Rollins
Dorothy Smith
Natalie Smith
Barbara Stevens
Eva Towle
Phyllis Warren
Edith Wescott
Evelyn Worthen
Shirley Barker
Helen Clark
Betty Cowing
Inez Goulette
Doris Lakin
Thelma McCollum
Donald Nealley
Isabel Whitcomb
Mary Parker
Hazel Andrews
Lily Anderson
Geraldine Ramsdell
Mary Goodie
Pauline Bemis
Olive Blodgett
Glenice Cobb
Pauline Goodwin
Emma Townsend
Margaret McCafferty
Marjory Packard

80-LETTER

Elizabeth Alley
Ina Anderson
James Buck
Florence Clifford
Arline Craig
Virginia Dahlene
Shirley Dodge
Barbara Dority
June Dwyer
Millard Foss
Esther Gass
Richard Genthner
Margaret Gillis
Esther Gott
Quinton Gray
Margaret Hathorne
Eleanor Hopkins
Pauline Jordan
Ruth Kelliher
Ruth Kirlin
Ellen MacIntosh
Arline McLawlin
Majel Neal
Linwood Patten
Elizabeth Richardson
Virginia Rollins
Dorothy Smith
Natalie Smith
Barbara Stevens
Arnold Travis
Phyllis Warren
Edith Wescott
Evelyn Worthen
Shirley Barker
Helen Clark
Betty Cowing
Inez Goulette
Doris Lakin
Thelma McCollum
Donald Nealley
Isabel Whitcomb
Mary Parker
Pauline Goodwin

(Continued on Page Sixty-nine)



Jokes and Personals

Crazy Capers from College Comp.

College Comp. really is a swell class
'Til we have to write poetry—alas!
But Miss Tuomi is firm
And we surely do squirm
Producing even this kind of hash!

There is a young fellow named Gray,
Whose birthday is this very day,
Let all bells ring out
And everyone shout,
For Quint is the Queen of the May!

—B. M. S. C.—

There is a young man named Covell
As a teacher he sure is just swell
But when with his eyes
A culprit he spies
Oh, boy . . . you never can tell!

—B. M. S. C.—

Sam Perkins, you know, plays a bass,
The strings are not made of silk lace,
Just watch a few times
And see how he shines
This guy who's got rhythm to waste.

—B. M. S. C.—

There was a young fellow named Marr,
From Barbara he never was far,
He got fined so much
For making class cuts,
"It's good-bye to Barbara," says Marr.

—B. M. S. C.—

There was a young lady named Ina
Who said that no one could find her
She threw the Math pad
And now she is sad
For Covie was standing behind her.

—B. M. S. C.—

Barb Libbey, a cute little goof
Goes out and sun bathes on the roof,
To get a good tan,
And to date up some man
Is what she likes most—it's the truth!

—B. M. S. C.—

Jimmy Buck tried to play basketball,
So he dribbled the length of the hall.
All we needed to win
Was two points by him,
Jimmy shot—it did not—that is all.

—B. M. S. C.—

There is an Old Codger called Huss
Who's never been known to cuss,
He says that he knows
How most everything goes,
But he's mighty sure not to include us.

—B. M. S. C.—

There is a young lad named LaRoy,
Who Beryl thinks is quite a nice boy,
But you'd be surprised,
And never surmise,
That he is a little bit coy.

—B. M. S. C.—

He's tall, dark, and handsome and bashful,
And for the girls he's quite a lashful,
But they try in vain
His affections to gain
For Bruce continues to baffle.

Bright Sayings of Our Little Playmates

Sawyer: "Don't pick a quarrel before it is ripe."

—B. M. S. C.—

Kirlin: "A family tie could be stated in one word—*twins!*"

—B. M. S. C.—

Mr. Covell: "I should classify a doctor's report as news of the *weak!*"

—B. M. S. C.—

MacDonald: "A *cultivated* ear—why, an ear of corn, of course!"

—B. M. S. C.—

Woodman: "The worst thing out, in my opinion, is out of cash."

—B. M. S. C.—

E. Davis: "The strangest thing I ever saw was a vessel hugging the coast."

—B. M. S. C.—

Laughton: "There are no rounds of drink in the ladder of success. Hic!"

—B. M. S. C.—

M. Tremaine: "'How can we part?'—as the barber said to a bald-headed customer."

—B. M. S. C.—

Mr. Husson: "Always resolve to brush your coat, especially the sleeves, before leaving the office. Some hair speaks louder than words."

—B. M. S. C.—

Kirk: "The bachelor's refrain is 'A lass'; the maiden's refrain is 'Ah men'. Let them no longer refrain."

—B. M. S. C.—

Anonymous: "Sometimes the belle who seems to be stuck on her shape really has most of the shape stuck on her."

—B. M. S. C.—

D. Tear (confidentially): "Husson says nothing looks worse on a girl than darned stockings. Allow me to observe that stockings which need darning look much worse than darned ones—darned if they don't."

—B. M. S. C.—

L. Leavitt: "It isn't where you get it, when you've got it; when you get it, why, you've got it—that's enough."

Made With or Without Nuts?

Red and Estelle were having lunch downtown one day. It came time for the dessert and the waitress, after naming several different desserts, waited for their order.

Estelle: It's immaterial to me.

Red: "I'll have some of that, too."

—B. M. S. C.—

D. Davis: "I don't see how people keep their watches dry."

S. Herring: "Why not?"

D. Davis: "Well, every watch has a running spring inside."

—B. M. S. C.—

L. Davies: "Why is it you never go to church?"

R. Haney: "My father is a cobbler."

L. Davies: "What's that got to do with it?"

R. Haney: "Well, don't you think a cobbler saves more soles than a preacher?"

—B. M. S. C.—

B. Libbey: (to the visiting Dramatic Club): "Do make yourselves at home, everybody. I'm at home myself and wish you all were!"

—B. M. S. C.—

R. Morgrage (pointing to an article in *The Commerce Chatter*): "This article is as clear as mud."

Q. Gray: "Well, that covers the ground anyway!"

—B. M. S. C.—

Estabrooke was told to write a thousand-word theme on *The History of the Odd Fellows Lodge*. He started in great style with "The first Odd Fellow was Adam—"

P. S. He did it over!

—B. M. S. C.—

Burroughs Agent: "When are you going to pay for that machine you had from me?"

Mr. Husson: "Pay for it? Why, you said that in a short time it would pay for itself."

—B. M. S. C.—

Mr. Husson: "I wonder what would happen, Leo, if you ever agreed with me on an arithmetic answer?"

Leo Leavitt: "I'd be wrong! I'd be wrong!"

Sonnets (?) to Smart, Saucy Seniors

Oh, come if you will and meet Ruthie and Bill
The twins in this year's Senior Class;
Bill's a tomboy and all her friends' joy
And Ruthie's a sweet little lass.

The pride of our classes are these two little lasses,
They always try hard to achieve;
And in June when they go,
We shall miss them, I know,
They'll succeed we've all cause to believe.

To you, friend LaRoy, the bookkeeper's joy,
It's a sad thought to know you are leaving;
You'll be a bright useful tool
In some little high school,
At your fame none of us will be grieving.

As the year's end is nearing
To you, Barney Deering,
These few little words I would say:
You're a swell coach and friend
And we'll miss you no end
When you're coach in some school far away.

—B. M. S. C.—

T. Rice: "Did you get the second answer in Law?"

Kingsbury: "No."

Rice: "How far were you from the right answer?"

Kingsbury: "Five seats."

—B. M. S. C.—

Miss Tuomi: "You speak frequently of this composer."

Q. Gray: "Yes."

Miss Tuomi: "Do you admire his music so much?"

Q. Gray: "I don't know much about his music, but I've learned to pronounce his name."

—B. M. S. C.—

At the Dramatic Club Play:

D. Davis: "All right, run up the curtain."

Butterfield: "Say, what do you think I am—a squirrel?"

Echo Answers

What makes Quint sit with Avis so fair?

Echo says, "There's romance in the air."

——:——

Why is Mr. Covell so contending?
Echo says, "He's merely pretending."

——:——

Why is Shirley Drew so bright?
Echo answers, "She studies all night."

——:——

Why is Patterson so petite?
Echo answers, "She always *was* sweet."

——:——

Why to Mallett should we bow?
Echo says, "He's married now!"

——:——

Why is Lawrence sometimes crazy?
Echo says, "To impress Daisey."

——:——

Why are the seniors ready to leave?
Echo says, "They've more to achieve."

——:——

Why do our thoughts on Husson dwell?

Echo answers, "He's perfectly swell."

——:——

What makes us all so bright and happy?

Echo says, "Swell teachers that are perfectly snappy."

—B. M. S. C.—

We always admired the ambition of M. S. C. students but when they go to the boiler room of the Bangor House after ads, their energy surpasses the record!

—B. M. S. C.—

A whisper, a giggle,
Eyes look into mine,
They're not filled with love
For Covell says, "A fine."

—B. M. S. C.—

Too Bad!

Now once there lived a knight of old
Who loved a lady fair—
"If thou wouldst have me be your bride,
Bring me a lion's hair."

So to the mountains then rode he,
And dared a lion to fight.
The lion got his dinner free,
The lady lost her knight.

LAWRENCE MACDOUGALL.

Sorority Requisites

30 pins—Gold jeweled.
30 girls—Eight grinds for grades, twelve "hot numbers" for popularity; five little sisters, and five mistakes for blind dates.
1 set of silverware—For display.
1 parlor—Lights unnecessary.
1 porch swing—Well located and well lubricated.
1 telephone.
1 shack—To keep rain off telephone and parlor.
1 chaperone—For the parlor.
1 cowbell—To be worn by chaperone when entering parlor.

—B. M. S. C.—

Cynic's Definitions

Honesty: Fear of being caught.

Good Sport: One who will always let you have your own way.

Moron: One who is content with a serene mind.

Pessimist: One who sees things as they are.

Coach: Fellow who will gladly lay down your life for the school.

Conscience: The voice that tells you not to do something after you have done it.

—B. M. S. C.—

Joy: "I've got a new name for the girl friend."

Libbey: "What is it?"

Joy: "Baseball—she won't play without a diamond."

—B. M. S. C.—

"Not all dull books are classics, but all classics are dull books."

—B. M. S. C.—

Lewis: "Is ignorance bliss?"

Woodman: "Why?"

Lewis: "You look so happy."

—B. M. S. C.—

The absent-minded professor surveyed himself in the hairbrush instead of the mirror.

"Gracious, but I need a shave," he mused.

F. Steeves: "Stop! I know that story; you've told it to me fifteen times."

R. Genthner: "But this time I've got a new twist to it."

College Comp. Isn't So Bad

One day Miss Tuomi said, "A poem,
A ballad you must write."
My heart sank clear down to my boots.
"Now I'll be up all night."

I thought and thought, but thought in vain
'Til, gee, what a surprise!
The ballad simply wrote itself
Right there before my eyes!

FLORENCE CLIFFORD.

—B. M. S. C.—

Puns

Man was created first, Woman was a sort of recreation.

A-veil-able space—a woman's face.

Easily *sooted fellow*—chimney sweep.

First *Hymn*—Adam.

A cow *bell*—A beautiful milkmaid.

Bent on an object—a dog's tail.

A dreadful shower—the *reign* of terror.

Monarch of the *seize*—sheriff.

A serious lady—*Sarah Mony.*

Blackberrying ground—negro cemetery.

For an essay on *How to Find Happiness,* Miss Tuomi received the brilliant saying, "Look it up in a dictionary."

—B. M. S. C.—

If Quint says he'll marry, will his children be quinces?

—B. M. S. C.—

If Beryl marries Mr. Lesque, will their children be burlesques?

—B. M. S. C.—

What is the son of a gob called? A goblet.

—B. M. S. C.—

Mr. Lunt (History): "The Samoan inhabitants wore very little clothing until the U. S. marines arrived; now they are living in 'Samoa'."

—B. M. S. C.—

Wendall Marr: "Do you think it's right to punish folks for things they haven't done?"

Miss Profita: "Why, of course not."

Wendall: "Well, I didn't do my Public Speaking."

—B. M. S. C.—

There was a young man named Gray
Who surely does know how to sway
Be the tune sweet or hot
He just gives all he's got
He's a real jitterbug, so they say.

Tests We Should Like to Take

1. What color is "Red" Sawyer's hair?
2. Is Mrs. Covell married or single?
3. There's a new girl—where's John Hamlin?
4. What is the name for the female of the cow family?
5. Does Mr. Lunt's Economics class teach us to be stingy?
6. For men only: what is the smoking room record this year?
7. Where's Bangor Maine School of Commerce?
8. Define the word "flunk."
9. What does the Public Speaking course train students for?
10. Which is your favorite, typing or tennis; shorthand or swimming; bookkeeping or baseball?
11. Underline the correct answer: Penmanship papers should be placed—(In the bag, In the basket, In the box.)
12. Is Aroostook the state where spuds are grown?
13. What movies are on this week?
14. How many in school can type 80 words a minute?
15. Why does Miss Tuomi ride horseback?
16. Who was King before Henry VIII?
17. How much hair has a bald man got?
18. What color is a blackboard?
19. What do we use a pencil-sharpener for?
20. What is a good pastime on a rainy night?

—B. M. S. C.—

"There's Many a Slip —"

She stood beside the silver lake
The moon shone on her hair.
He softly crept up to her side
And knelt before her there.

He quickly took her in embrace
Proposed and gently kissed her
He then looked up . . . and most passed out
It was her old maid sister!

FLORENCE CLIFFORD.

Stuck, By Gum!!!!

How doth the skilled stenographer
  Improve each phrase and clause?
She masticateth chewing gum
  Between her shapely jaws.

She rolleth it both fore and aft,
  And also to and fro;
An endless motion, like the sea
  When gentle breezes blow.

Its flavor gone, she parketh it
  Beneath an office chair,
Or casteth it upon the walk;
  And he who steppeth there

Curseth, and struggleth long to free
  The morsel from his shoe.
When *Woman* gummeth up the works
  There's little *Man* can do.

—B. M. S. C.—

The Stenog's Vacation

(*Sung by her Boss*)

My tYpust is oi hor vacution,
  My trypist's awau fpr a week,
My trpudt os in hwr vacarion,
  Wgile thse damu kews plsy hudge and seek.

CJORAS:

Oy, breng boxk, bting bzek,
  Brung becj mu bOnnie ti my, tp mr;
B)&ng b$xj, B6&g bicx,
  Pjing bozk m% beinno -o mx; CH Helk?

—B. M. S. C.—

Barbara Burns (in play rehearsal upon being reprimanded for not responding to Cleo King's lovemaking): "It's all right in some places, but here it's terrible."

—B. M. S. C.—

M. Gillis: "Are you worrying over your State Shorthand Test?"

B. Burns: "There's no sense in both Mrs. Covell and me worrying over the same thing."

—B. M. S. C.—

I. Goulette: "Weren't the Frat Frolics swell last night? Does Quint play the drums by ear or by note?"

B. Libbey: "Neither, he plays by brute strength."

Why Teachers Get Gray

The masculine of Widow is Bachelor.
The feminine of Duke is Goose.
The feminine of Stallion is Calf.

—B. M. S. C.—

The fifth general speech end: To infatuate (to actuate).

—B. M. S. C.—

From a spelling test:

For so persecuted they the profits.

She was the only decease left in her family.

The deceased man cannot live for long.

—B. M. S. C.—

Some English is so bad it smells.—Ed.

As dictated: Correct flagrant grammatical errors.

As transcribed: Collect fragrant grammatical errors.

—B. M. S. C.—

Delilah pulled out Samson's hair while he was asleep. Ouch!

—B. M. S. C.—

Definition of depreciation: Lack of thankfulness.

Definition of berth: The beginning of life.

—B. M. S. C.—

Heard in sorority meeting: The boy to whom we award the medal must have scholarship, dissipation (participation) in outside activities, etc.

—B. M. S. C.—

From typing papers: We will be in your city next week to denounce our new product.

The Atlantic Cable is a message under the ocean.

—B. M. S. C.—

Misinformed

"The day has come!" She loudly screeched
Police and all were scared.
A farmer said he'd seen it strike,
And everyone was mad.

For twice and more they'd all been told
Without the use of bells,
That this was just a fiction play
Produced by Orson Welles.

QUINT GRAY.

Short, Short Story

Complete on This Page

Characters: Hale Joy and waitress.
Set-up: Jonason's.
Plot: Hale's first trip to Bangor.

Hale: "I want some chocolate ice cream.

Waitress: "Sundae?"

Hale: "No, I want it today."

—B. M. S. C.—

There was a young fellow named Al.
Who used to be everyone's pal.
Hope led him astray
She Chase-d him away,
And now, he is minus a gal.

—B. M. S. C.—

There was a young lady from Brewer,
Who was always a Spearmint chewer.
One day her jaws locked,
As she chewed and talked,
Not even the blacksmith could free her.

—B. M. S. C.—

Each time John sees a pretty girl
His heart goes pit-a-pat;
He calls each one his precious pearl,
And lets it go at that.

—B. M. S. C.—

Quint Gray: "May I have the last waltz, Avis?"

Avis Webber: "For all I care; I don't want it."

—B. M. S. C.—

Miss Tuomi: "Give me a paradox."

W. Marr: "The rabbit is timid but no cook can make him quail."

—B. M. S. C.—

Mr. Lunt: "Mr. Kingsbury, state the liquor question of the early 1900's."

C. Kingsbury: "What'll you have?"

—B. M. S. C.—

Husson (trying to embarrass Tom): "Rice, if you're so smart, tell me how long cows should be milked.

Rice: "Why, the same as short ones, of course!"

—B. M. S. C.—

Hamlin: "I think my girl is two-timing me. How do you find a girl out?"

Lewis: "Call when she isn't in!"

—B. M. S. C.—

Marjory Packard once said to Butler, "I think soda-water is soda-licious." Butler took the hint and soda-dime on the harvest field of love.

S. Dodge: "Do you like codfish balls?"
R. Rafford: "I don't know. I never attended one."

—B. M. S. C.—

The lights were dim, the curtains down and two on a settee:
R. Morgrage: "Does your mother object to kissing?"
I. Morgan: "Do you want the whole family to ring in on this party?"

—B. M. S. C.—

Mr. Lunt: "Why wasn't the sewing machine of advantage in the South during the Civil War?"
L. Derby: " 'Cause they were using it in the North."

—B. M. S. C.—

Mr. Husson: "Kingsbury, to the desk, please."
Kingsbury strolls up the aisle dressed in an orange and black something.
Husson: "Cyke! What on earth have you got on?"
Cyke (leaning over so that everyone can hear): "Sh! Sh! It's my pajama top."

—B. M. S. C.—

Thibeau (four foot ten) after falling off the stage:: "Well, what goes up must come down."

Bum: "Old man, could you lend me a dime? I haven't had anything to eat since yesterday."
D. Giggey (who is waiting for a check from home): "Shake, old man, neither have I."

—B. M. S. C.—

Miss Tuomi (Biology): "How do your eyebrows protect the eyes?"
Q. Gray: "They help to keep the dandruff out."

—B. M. S. C.—

B. Crosby: "Is this the last part of the first period?"
L. Derby: "No, this is the first part of the last period."

—B. M. S. C.—

B. Look: "How'd you lose your girl friend?"
A. Prince: "Well, I can't HOPE and CHASE, too."

—B. M. S. C.—

L. Bradley: "Why did you have the knight killed in your story?"
J. Hamlin: "Oh, I wanted his woman."

—B. M. S. C.—

Mr. Husson (Bookkeeping Methods): "Name something that you pay for weekly."
M. Tremaine: "er—er—milk."
R. Kelliher (in a loud whisper): "We've got a cow."

ooooo

Exchanges

Harbor Light. Pemetic High School, Southwest Harbor, Maine.
Your "Ad Department" is fine. Why not enlarge the "Editorial Section?"

Hi-Lites. Greenville High School, Greenville, Maine.
The "Editorials" and "Ad Department" are fine, and your "Sport Section" gives an excellent record of events.

Cony Cue. Cony High School, Augusta, Maine.
Congratulations on your well-balanced book. We found your "Editorial" and "Cony Author Section" highly enjoyable. The "Athletic Department" is well written.

Ship. Presque Isle High School, Presque Isle, Maine.
You have a very fine book. Your "Literary Department" is highly enjoyable, and your "Sport" and "Joke Sections" are well taken care of.

Moose-a-bec Messenger. Jonesport High School, Jonesport, Maine.
Your book is well balanced. The features we like best are the "Literary" and "Ad Departments."

ALUMNI

Class of 1937

Cynthia M. Adams, Bangor Gas Light Co.

Rena M. Adams, Instructor Commercial Department, Houlton High School.

Henry E. Austin, employed in Ellsworth, Maine.

Woodrow F. Bailey, Commercial Instructor and Coach, Pemetic High School, Southwest Harbor.

George E. Baker, Jr., Railroad Retirement Bureau, Washington, D. C.

Boyden Bearce, Government Service, Fort Shafter, Hawaii.

Dorothy G. Bernard, Mrs. Claude Trask, Rockwood.

Fremont C. Bishop, Cafritz, Realtors & Builders, Washington, D. C.

Eleanor L. Bissell, Commercial Instructor, Hallowell High School.

June E. Burrill, Old Age Pension Office, Lincoln.

Edward Campbell, Great Northern Paper Co., Millinocket.

Marguerite H. Cochrane, Mrs. Foster Marley, Brewer.

Eleanor F. Coffin, Office, Jas. P. Stewart, Bangor.

William J. Curran, Cherryfield Academy, Commercial Instructor and Coach.

Geraldine D. Demont, City Hall, Old Town.

Gordon W. Dubey, Government Employment, Philippines.

Ellen S. Ellis, Eastern Furniture Co., Bangor.

John H. Fahey, Commercial Instructor, Van Buren High School for boys.

Edith Floros, Webber Motor Co., Bangor.

Alvah P. Ford, Warren Appliance Co., Bangor.

Frank F. Foster, Eastern Trust & Banking Co., Bangor.

Sylvia E. Foster, Townsend, Anthony, and Tyson, Bangor.

Gertrude M. Garcelon, employed in Caribou.

Ross G. Gilpatrick, employed in Bangor.

Argie B. Graves, Sanders Store, Greenville.

Raphael W. Greene, Garland High School, Commercial Instructor.

Olive Higgins, Brownville Junction High School, Commercial Instructor.

Elizabeth N. Igoe, Farm Bureau Office, Bangor.

Clayton D. Jackson, Cole's Express, Bangor.

Clifton W. Jackson, Greenville High School, Commercial Instructor.

Philip O. Jarvis, Eastern Trust & Banking Co., Bangor.

Anita W. Johnson, Office, Caribou Publishing Co.

Velma M. Kelley, American Optical Co., Bangor.

Richard Kiah, Bangor Gas Light Co.

Donald A. Knowles, Social Security Office, Baltimore, Maryland.

Altha Lake, Bangor Hydro, Ellsworth.

R. Vinton Lane, Milliken, Tomlinson Co., Bangor.

Erma P. Littlefield, Mrs. Avery Rich, University of Maine Library.

Lloyd J. Mann, Assessor's office, Brewer.

Daniel Marr, Government Employment, Fort Shafter, Hawaii.

Robert F. McAvoy, A. R. Hopkins Grain Co., Belfast.

Herschel K. McIntosh, employed in Presque Isle.

Georgie L. McLaughlin, Tarratine Club, Bangor.

Austin W. Miller, Waldoboro High School, Commercial Instructor.

Adelma I. Paschal, Mrs. Maynard Sawyer, Patten.

Beulah E. Patterson, Office, Eastern Academy of Hairdressing, Bangor.

Edward E. Pooler, Gulf Refining Co., Brewer.

Kathleen L. Rideout, Bangor Hydro-Electric Co., Bangor.

Mary M. Roberts, Office, R. B. Dunning & Co., Bangor.

Anthony J. Rogers, Attending University of Maine.

George C. Ruston, National Cash Register Co., Bangor.

Mary A. Shaw, Mass. Mutual Life Insurance Co., Bangor.

Patricia M. Smith, Bangor Service Bureau.

Willard A. Starbird, Government Employment, Fort Shafter, Hawaii.

Gerald J. Stephens, Emple Knitting Mills, Bangor.

Lois E. Stinson, Dennysville High School, Commercial Instructor.

Kathleen R. Tewksbury, Simmons & Hammond Mfg. Co., Bangor.

Ralph Thompson, Cole's Express, Bangor.

Margaret L. Turney, Byer Manufacturing Co., Orono.

Frances J. Twitchell, Office, Mathews Bros., Belfast.

Harriette Verrow, C. H. Rice Co., Bangor.

Carline W. Watson, Commercial Instructor, Freeport High School.

Helen E. Wong, Office, International Institute, New York, N. Y.

Class of 1938

Fletcher M. Alley, Instructor of Commercial Subjects, Sherman High School.

Milton A. Bailey, Armour Fertilizer Co., Presque Isle.

Frances Banks, Eastern Mfg. Co., Brewer.

Linwood H. Blair, U. S. Navy.

Rovena Bragdon, Eastern Furniture Co., Bangor.

Barbara Bridgham, Farm Bureau office, Machias.

Loeta W. Brown, Investors Syndicate, Bangor.

Wynona D. Brown, Office of Haven Sawyer, Bangor.

H. Stanley Carson, Fox & Ginn, Bangor.

Marguerite Clark, Eastern Furniture Co., Bangor.

Hazel Pauline Clark, Bangor Theological Seminary.

Arline Craig, Jones Inn, Newport.

Althea L. Crowell, Fox & Ginn, Bangor.

Annette F. Curran, Office, Lawyer C. J. O'Leary, Bangor.

Hadley A. Currier, American Realty Co., Ashland.

Rosemary Danforth, Bangor Hydro-Electric Co., Bangor.

Dana Dingwall, employed in Presque Isle.

Mary A. Divney, Farm Security, Pittsfield.

Mary Rose Dodge, Mrs. Kendall Hatch, West Pembroke.

Beulah C. Duty, Judge Blanchard's office, Bangor.

Edith P. Edgecomb, Dr. Taylor's office, Bangor.

Lurlene E. Folsom, H. R. Hinckley, Southwest Harbor.

Byron M. Gardiner, working for W. F. Gardiner, C.P.A., Houlton.

Alice E. Hackett, Bangor Hydro-Electric Co.

Alton L. Hamm, Bookkeeper, Gallagher's Grocery Store, Bangor.

June I. Hatfield, Merrill Trust Co., Bangor.

Jacqueline Houghton, Eastern Mfg. Co., Brewer.

Jack C. Johnston, Fort Fairfield High School, Commercial Instructor and Coach.

Madelin F. Jones, Mrs. Richard Kiah, Brewer.

Dana F. Kennedy, Attending the University of Maine.

Cleo F. King, Webber Oil Co., Bangor.

Vaughn W. Kinney, John Paul Co., Bangor.

Phyllis M. Knorr, Maine Unemployment Commission, Millinocket.

Julian L. Leighton, Nissen Baking Co., Bangor.

Charles H. Lufkin, Attending University of Maine.

Alfreda M. Mackin, Bookkeeper Rapaport Tire Co., Bangor.

Francis E. McAllister, State Civil Service, Augusta.

Helen E. McDonald, City Manager's office, Brewer.

Harriet McNair, Bangor Service Bureau.

Jeannette M. Merrill, Mrs. Ancil Pennell, Newport.

Donna Mills, Stearns High School, Commercial Instructor.

Jeanne L. Morneault, Benedicta High School, Commercial Instructor.

W. Robert Morrison, Wilson & Co., Bangor.

Goldie M. Morse, American Peat Co., Cherryfield.

Continued on Page Sixty-six

Graduating Class of 1939

Students Who Will be Graduated in June, 1939, or Soon Thereafter—

ooooo

BANKS, FRANCES — Bangor

Stenographic

Dramatic Club, Hiking Club, Filing Certificate, Two Zaner-Bloser Certificates.

BAILLARGEON, ADRIAN — Old Town

Business Administration

Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Filing Certificate.

BRADLEY, LUCILLE — Searsport

Filing Certificate.

Junior Secretarial

BENN, HAZEL — Oakfield

Normal

Basketball, Secretary Epsilon Tau Epsilon '37-'38, Office Assistant, Co-Editor *Chieftain*, Commerce *Chatter*, Zaner-Bloser Certificates (2), McIntosh Certificate, Secretary Women's A. A. '37-'38, Secretary Dramatic Club, Gregg Teacher's Certificate, Filing Certificate.

BURNS, BARBARA — Fort Fairfield

Normal

Sports Editor Commerce *Chatter* '37-'38, Vice-President Epsilon Tau Epsilon '37-'38, Vice-President Women's A. A. '37, Basketball (3), Dramatic Club, President Women's A. A. '38-'39, Co-captain Basketball (1), Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Gregg Teacher's Certificate, Filing Certificate.

CLARK, HELEN — Bangor

Junior Secretarial

Epsilon Tau Epsilon, Zaner-Bloser Certificate, two Filing Certificates.

CRAIG, ARLINE — Bangor

Stenographic

Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Hiking Club.

CRAWFORD, EVA — Bangor

Stenographic

Zaner-Bloser Certificate.

DAVIS, ERNEST — Atkinson

Full Commercial

Football, Dramatic Club, Vice-President Class '39, Mu Sigma Chi, *Chieftain* '39.

DEERING, BERNARD — Bangor

Normal

Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Mu Sigma Chi, Filing Certificate, Basketball Coach, Gregg Teacher's Certificate.

DAHLENE, VIRGINIA — Brewer

Stenographic

Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Dramatic Club.

DORITY, BARBARA — Bangor

Stenographic

DODGE, SHIRLEY — Bar Harbor

Stenographic

Women's A. A., Basketball, Epsilon Tau Epsilon, Zaner-Bloser Certificate.

DERBY, LAROY — Newport

Normal

Baseball, Men's A. A., Dramatic Club, Business Manager of *Chieftain* '38, Mu Sigma Chi Secretary '38-'39, Assistant Corrector in Bookkeeping, Zaner-Bloser Certificate, McIntosh Certificate, Football, President Class '39, Gregg Teacher's Certificate, Filing Certificate.

EARLE, CARROLL — Danforth

Business Administration

Zaner-Bloser Certificate.

FINCH, EVA — Bangor

Stenographic

Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Epsilon Tau Epsilon, Filing Certificate.

GILLIS, MARGARET — Milo

Normal

President Epsilon Tau Epsilon '38, Women's A. A., Co-captain Basketball, Zaner-Bloser Certificate, McIntosh Certificate, Gregg Teacher's Certificate.

GILLS, RUTH — Milo

Normal

Secretary Epsilon Tau Epsilon '38, Dramatic Club, Marshal Epsilon Tau Epsilon '37-'38, Shorthand Assistant, Zaner-Bloser Certificate, McIntosh Certificate, Gregg Teacher's Certificate, Filing Certificate.

GOULETTE, INEZ — Dexter

Stenographic

Dramatic Club, Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Filing Certificate.

HAMLIN, JOHN — Etna

Business Administration

Dramatic Club, Mu Sigma Chi, *Chieftain* '39, Men's A. A., Basketball '37-'39, Fraternity Frolics '39, Baseball '37, Zaner-Bloser Certificate.

HOPKINS, ELEANOR — Corinna

Junior Secretarial

Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Hiking '38.

HOWARD, HAZEL — Greenville Junction

Normal

Epsilon Tau Epsilon, *Chieftain* '37, Filing Certificate, Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Gregg Teacher's Certificate, MacIntosh Certificate.

KENDALL, RICHARD — Bangor

Business Administration

KIRK, GEORGE — Guilford

Business Administration

Filing Certificate, Basketball '39, Men's A. A.

JORDAN, ROGER — Waltham

Business Administration

Two Zaner-Bloser Certificates.

JORDAN, PAULINE — Hancock

Stenographic

Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Hiking Club '38.

LAKIN, DORIS — Woodland

Junior Secretarial

Epsilon Tau Epsilon, Filing Certificate, Hiking Club, Women's A. A.

LEE, STANTON — Dover-Foxcroft

Business Administration

Mu Sigma Chi, Men's A. A. '38, Filing Certificate.

MALLETT, IVAN — Lee

Business Administration

Mu Sigma Chi, Jr. Varsity Basketball, Hockey, Men's A. A. Treasurer.

MACINTOSH, ELLEN — Bangor

Junior Secretarial

Zaner-Bloser Certificate.

MACDOUGALL, LAWRENCE — Dover-Foxcroft

Administrative Secretarial

Walter Winchell, Jr. on Commerce *Chatter* '38-'39, Personals on *Chieftain,* Men's A. A., Dramatic Club, Mu Sigma Chi, Treasurer Class '39.

NEAL, MAJEL — Danforth

Stenographic

Treasurer Women's A. A. '38-'39, Zaner-Bloser Certificate.

PATTEN, LINWOOD — Carmel

Mu Sigma Chi, Filing Certificate, Art *Chieftain* 39, Fraternity Frolics, Men's A. A.

PARKER, MARY — Ellsworth

Junior Secretarial

Filing Certificate, Zaner-Bloser Certificate.

PATTERSON, ROBERT — Brewer

Business Administration

Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Orchestra '38.

PHILLIPS, ESTELLE — Ellsworth

Normal

Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Filing Certificate, Gregg Teacher's Certificate, Secretary Class '39, Dramatic Club.

ROGERS, FRANCES — Bangor

Normal

Chieftain '37, Filing Certificate.

SCOTT, CARLETON — Winn

Salesmanship

Hockey '37-'38.

STARBIRD, MURIEL — Dexter

Stenographic

Epsilon Tau Epsilon, Hiking Club '38, Filing Certificate, Women's A. A. '38.

SMITH, NATALIE — Jonesboro

Stenographic

Zaner-Bloser Certificate.

STEEVES, FRANCES — Washburn

Junior Secretarial

Commerce *Chatter* '37-'38, Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Dramatic Club.

THIBEAU, RUBY — Fort Fairfield

Normal

Secretary Women's A. A. '38-'39, Zaner-Bloser Certificates, MacIntosh Certificate, Dramatic Club, Filing Certificate, Epsilon Tau Epsilon, Gregg Teacher's Certificate, Hiking '37.

THORNE, CLARENCE — Island Falls

Business Administration

Mu Sigma Chi.

WHITCOMB, ISABEL — Belfast

Junior Secretarial

Epsilon Tau Epsilon, Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Two Filing Certificates, Hiking Club.

WORTHEN, EVELYN — Dexter

Junior Secretarial

Epsilon Tau Epsilon, Zaner-Bloser Certificate, Filing Certificate.

WESCOTT, EDITH — Bangor

Junior Secretarial

Epsilon Tau Epsilon, Filing Certificate.

School

MEN'S A. A.

President, James Buck
Vice-President, LaRoy Derby
Secretary, Ernest Davis
Treasurer, Ivan Mallett

WOMEN'S A. A.

President, Barbara Burns
Vice-President, Avis Webber
Secretary, Ruby Thibeau
Treasurer, Majel Neal

BOYS' VARSITY BASKETBALL

Coach, Bernard Deering
Captains, James Buck, Dana Giggey

BOYS' J. V. BASKETBALL

Coach, Bernard Deering
Captains, Theodore Floros, Wendall Marr

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Coach, Pete Gattrell
Captains, Margaret Gillis, Barbara Burns

HIKING CLUB

Captains, Ellen Daisey, Jerry Ramsdell

FRATERNITY

President, Lawrence Davies
Vice-President, Millard Foss
Secretary, LaRoy Derby
Treasurer, James Buck

Directory

SORORITY

President, Margaret Gillis
Vice-President, Barbara Burns
Secretary, Ruth Gillis
Treasurer, Shirley Drew

DRAMATIC CLUB

President, Beryl Crosby
Vice-President, LaRoy Derby
Secretary, Hazel Benn
Treasurer, Mary Tremaine

COMMERCE CHATTER

Editor-in-Chief, Quinton Gray
Assistant Editor, Jerry Ramsdell

CHIEFTAIN

Editor-in-Chief, Jerry Ramsdell
Assistant Editor, Virginia Rollins

STUDENT EMPLOYEES

Janitors, Lawrence Davies, James Buck

Student Correctors

Bookkeeping, LaRoy Derby
Shorthand, Ruth Gillis, Shirley Drew, Ruth Kirlin
Typewriting, Mary Tremaine, Florence Clifford
Junior Business Training, Beryl Crosby
Penmanship, Ellen Daisey
Arithmetic, Millard Foss
Spelling, Elisabeth Richardson, Quinton Gray
Assistant Secretary, Hazel Benn
School Scribes, Cleo King, Richard Morgrage

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EXPRESSION

(Continued from page twenty-five)

Mrs. Borrow	Ruth Gillis
Mr. Borrow	Millard Foss
Miss Borrow, *their daughter*	Ruby Thibeau
Matilda, *the maid*	Elaine Stanley
Detective Spotem	James Buck
Mrs. Wiggam, *the landlady*	Hazel Benn

The story was about Mr. and Mrs. Borrow, a married couple who were continually boring their neighbors by borrowing nearly everything they used or ate. One day the maid, Matilda, worries them sick by spilling mustard in the borrowed tea, and they all think they have cholera. This all happens in the presence of gossipy Miss Mehitable, who is all eyes and ears. Here was a unique bit of acting by Ruby Thibeau as Miss Borrow, who accidentally fell out of her chair at just the appropriate moment. Soon afterward she has the fitting speech "I don't think I'll ever get over this."

Detective Spotem then appears on the scene and accuses Mr. Borrow of passing counterfeit money, which in reality he borrowed from the pocket of the overcoat that he borrowed from the man upstairs. The matter is eventually settled and the family peacefully relax with a resolution never to borrow again.

The cast for the other play entitled, *The Deaf Ear,* was:

The deaf aunt	Margaret Gillis
Her niece	Barbara Burns
Rose's choice	Cleo King
Her aunt's choice	Quint Gray

This involved a conflict between the deaf aunt, who wanted Rose, her niece to marry the man of her choice, while Rose had her own ideas on the matter. The two lovers decide to convert the aunt, so they plan for both men to call on the same afternoon. Rose's boy-friend will sit on the right side of the aunt, and they will arrange for the other suitor to sit on the left side, which is her deaf side. The time comes, and every complimentary thing the suitor says to the aunt is translated into something undesirable by Rose's lover, and finally the aunt is insulted and asks him to leave the house, and gives her consent to Rose's marriage with the man of her choice.

Compliments of

EPSILON TAU EPSILON

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MARGARET GILLIS

Vice-President

BARBARA BURNS

Secretary

RUTH GILLIS

Treasurer

SHIRLEY DREW

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MU SIGMA CHI

ALPHA CHAPTER

BANGOR MAINE SCHOOL OF COMMERCE

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LAWRENCE W. DAVIES

Vice-President

MILLARD E. FOSS

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DRAMATIC CLUB

(Continued from page twenty-six)

Vice President LaRoy Derby
Treasurer Mary Tremaine
Secretary Hazel Benn

This year for the first time the Club is having a banquet. It is to be held at the Bangor House on Thursday, May 25. Miss Profita will be the speaker.

We wish at this time to express our appreciation and to wish good luck to all the Dramatic Club members who will not be with us another year. We are indeed grateful for your services and know you have profited greatly by your experience. We hope for an even larger and more active Club next year.

SORORITY

(Continued from page twenty-eight)

where they say there are some very good hot dogs and Coca-Cola. The following Monday the Sorority had a roller-skating party at the Y. W. C. A. We must admit that we all fell down at least once.

Plans for the dance, which is to be sponsored by the Sorority and Fraternity are well under way. We know it will be a success like all the school dances.

On Memorial Day week-end, part of the girls are going to Boston, while the others are going camping. Miss Collins will be the chaperone on the Boston trip and Mrs. Husson will chaperone the camping girls. All of the girls are looking forward with great pleasure to these trips, the end of a successful year.

The following are members of Epsilon Tau Epsilon: Frances Banks, Hazel Benn, Barbara Burns, Elizabeth Collins, Beryl Crosby, Ellen Daisey, Shirley Drew, Eva Finch, Ruth Gillis, Margaret Gillis, Catherine Gould, Hazel Howard, Ruth Kelliher, Ellen MacIntosh, Elizabeth Richardson, Dorothy Smith, Helen St. Clair, Martha Tuomi, Mary Tremaine, Phyllis Warren, Ina Anderson, Helen Clark, Florence Clifford, Glenice Cobb, Elizabeth Cowing, Doris Lakin, Hazel McFarland, Barbara Patterson, Geraldine Ramsdell, Dorothy Robertson, Virginia Rollins, Miriam Steeves, Ruby Thibeau, Emma Townsend, Avis Webber, Ardis Woodbury, Shirley Barker, Shirley Dodge, Louise Hilton, Margaret McInnis, Isabel Whitcomb, Elizabeth Alley, and Evelyn Worthen.

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FRATERNITY

(Continued from page twenty-nine)

entirely of males was especially mirth provoking and received much praise.

Another noteworthy accomplishment was that of the Spring Informal, sponsored jointly by the Fraternity and Sorority. This event is always a lovely one, with white flannels and beautiful evening gowns fairly shouting of spring and youthful enjoyment.

Nothing is worth while without a purpose and none of these events could have meant quite so much had they not been sponsored for the purpose of building a sufficient bank balance to enable the Fraternity to make its annual Memorial Day trip to Boston. This year a trip of four days has been scheduled with interesting tours and also the baseball games (Sox vs. Yankees) playing a major part.

In closing the brief summary of a year of wonderful Fraternity cooperation, fun, and perhaps knowledge, allow me to say that the large membership of the Fraternity this year speaks a loud word for the scholastic rating of the Maine School of Commerce, since every student must have a high scholastic record in order to be a member. These students must have not only a scholastic record but must receive a bid to the organization before they can participate in the activities of the Fraternity.

The following boys answered to Mr. Sigma Chi's Roll Call this year:

Chesley Husson, Robert Lunt, Cleo King, Lawrence Davies, Gordon Cook, LaRoy Derby, Stanton Lee, Linwood Patten, Lawrence MacDougall, Clarence Thorne, Millard Foss, Ernest Davis, Quinton Gray, Henry Homer, James Pratt, John Danforth, Leo Leavitt, George Cohen, Donald Nealley, Charles Mitchell, Liston Lewis, John Hamlin, Barney Deering, Newell Avery, Richard Genthner, James Buck, Raymond Bennett, Cecil Spencer, Gordon Estabrooke, Carrol Earle, Guy Leonard, Theodore Floros, Ivan Mallett, Arthur Derby, Fred Butterfield, Wendell Marr, Andrew Laughton, Dana Giggey, Perley Giggey, Eastman Sawyer, Edmund Webb, Alfred LeBlanc, Raymond Emery, Darrell Bryant.

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ALLAN-LEWIS CO.

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GIRLS' BASKETBALL

(Continued from page thirty-two)

The items on the casualties list might be:

Chilled noses, toes, etc.,
Lost or forgotten suit belts,
Bumped heads,
A "Wash-Out" of a return trip from Calais.
P. S.—Something went wrong in Dexter on the way back from Monson, didn't it?

"Pete" Gattrell did a swell job of coaching the girls. Besides being a coach, he is an official referee. He's very good, too. Here's hoping you'll be with us next year, "Pete."

"Happy," our mascot, was with us for most of the games, but he got left in Bangor the last time. It probably would have been too much of a trip for him anyway.

Those girls who received letters and certificates are:

Barbara Burns	Forward
Miriam Steeves	Forward
Shirley Dodge	Forward
"Bill" Gillis	Forward
Avis Webber	Guard
Mary Waugh	Guard
Hope Chase	Guard (Sub)
"Billie" Crosby	Guard (Sub)

A letter was awarded to Pauline Bemis, a guard, because of the work accomplished by her before she was forced to stop playing.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

(Continued from page thirty-three)

John Bapst	38	24
Coburn—Husson went	48	29
Monson	34	29
Higgins	36	29
Washington State Normal	48	20
Coburn	70	36
Pemetic	32	27
Madawaska Training	26	22
Gilman	45	28
Winter Harbor	40	36
Bucksport	30	35
Castine	46	29
Dexter	17	26
Higgins	33	30
Patten	39	22
Madawaska Training	39	68
A. S. N. S.	37	19
Ricker	38	37
Pemetic	36	42
Castine	23	37

Albert J. Farrington

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of

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GRADUATION

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Bangor, Maine

HOCKEY

(Continued from page thirty-five)

Of course the day could not be complete without a carnival dance that evening; so, since there was no admission charge for contestants and we thought no one would mind, we "shagged on down" until well toward midnight, then started for Bangor.

It was a fine way to end the season and although our games-won average was low, we had a good team and more than one looker-on commented on our fair play and spirit.

The following men received hockey letters: M. Trafton, H. Eaton, H. Dalton, E. Webb, I. Mallett, G. Estabrooke, C. Mitchell, R. Morgrage, W. Nickerson, C. Morneault, E. Sawyer.

AROOSTOOK TRIP

(Continued from page thirty-eight)

Thursday A. M. we proceeded to Houlton to play Ricker. We arrived just in time for dinner, which of course made none of us mad. After a filling meal, most of the boys again attended a movie. After the show we went back to the Dorm to get ready for the night's game. Following the game we were assigned to different houses to spend the night. Jimmy, Andy, Ted, George, Lew, and Hale were lodged for the night at Wright's rooming house. And when anyone gets time, ask Lew about the embarrassing position in which he was found by the lady of the house (you remember, Lew, cigarettes, bed, covers, etc.)

Friday A. M. we headed back to Bangor. With the exception of stopping in Lincoln the trip back was uneventful. We got into Bangor about 1:20, a tired team but none the worse from our experiences.

—B. M. S. C.—

M. Tremaine: "Why don't we cut English Lit. today, and take in a show?"

Q. Gray: "Sorry, Mary, but I need my daily nap."

—B. M. S. C.—

R. Rafford: "How do you spell sinse?"

MacDougall: "Dollars and cents or horse sense?"

R. Rafford: "I ain't seen him sence."

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ENGINEERS

12 Hammond Street

Bangor, Maine

ALUMNI

(Continued from page forty-nine)

Lizzie M. Nickerson, Secretary to Faculty Manager of Athletics, University of Maine.

George Niles, employed in Nashua, N. H.

Lloyd E. Patten, Eastern Mfg. Co., Brewer.

Pearl N. Pelletier, American Woolen Co., Old Town.

Ancil E. Pennell, employed in Newport.

Mabel Phinney, Stenographer, Emple Knitting Mills.

Clifford H. Rowell, L. A. Savage Co., Bangor.

Helen G. Rowell, Eastern Furniture Co., Bangor.

Anna M. Samways, Merrill Trust Co., Orono.

Lucian O. Savage, Brooks High School, Commercial Instructor.

Maynard N. Sawyer, Patten Academy, Commercial Instructor and Coach.

Genevieve E. Smith, Kenduskeag Valley Creamery, Bangor.

Gordon G. Smith, Wilson & Co., New London, Connecticut.

Helen A. St. Clair, Merchants National Bank, Bangor.

Barbara L. Tewksbury, Office of W. D. Hayes, Bangor.

Eleanor Thorne, Border Express, Bangor.

Charlene M. Weed, Foxcroft Academy, Dover-Foxcroft, Commercial Instructor.

Beryle D. Whidden, Bangor Egg Co.

Vincent S. Wilcox, Pine State Tractor Co., Bangor.

Inez V. Wood, Brownville High School, Commercial Instructor.

Dora Wooster, Office, Old Town Woolen Mill.

Evelyn A. Worthen, Farm Bureau, Belfast.

Philip E. Worthen, F. C. Soule, Smyrna Mills.

—B. M. S. C.—

Ina Anderson: "Teacher, what was the first game of life?"

Miss Collins: "Why, I don't know, Ina. Do you?"

Ina: "Well, I'm not sure, but it must have been some form of bawl."

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T. A. Stromback, Prop.

PRIZES and AWARDS

(Continued from page thirty-nine)

Mary Goodie
Eva Crawford
Olive Blodgett

90-LETTER

Elizabeth Alley
Ina Anderson
Newell Avery
Florence Clifford
Arline Craig
LaRoy Derby
Shirley Dodge
Barbara Dority
Eva Finch
Millard Foss
Esther Gass
Esther Gott
Pauline Jordan
Ruth Kirlin
Ellen MacIntosh
Majel Neal
Linwood Patten
Elizabeth Richardson
Virginia Rollins
Dorothy Smith
Natalie Smith
Barbara Stevens
Edith Wescott
Evelyn Worthen
Lucille Bradley
Shirley Barker
Helen Clark
Betty Cowing
Inez Goulette
Doris Lakin
Thelma McCollum
Donald Nealley
Isabel Whitcomb
Mary Parker
Lawrence Harris

100-LETTER

Elizabeth Alley
Newell Avery
Shirley Dodge
Eva Finch
Ruth Kirlin
Elizabeth Richardson
Virginia Rollins
Dorothy Smith
Edith Wescott
Lucille Bradley
Frances Banks
Doris Ross
Clarence Thorne
Helen Clark
Betty Cowing
Inez Goulette
Doris Lakin
Donald Nealley
Muriel Starbird
Isabel Whitcomb
Mary Parker

120-LETTER

Elizabeth Alley
Lucille Bradley
Lawrence MacDougall
Helen Clark
Muriel Starbird
Isabel Whitcomb
Mary Parker

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Merle Phinney
Helen Clark
Beryle Whidden
Helen St. Clair
Marie Lowe
Phyllis Warren
Eleanor Hopkins
Ruth Kirlin
Eugene McCarthy
Geraldine Ramsdell
Mary Waugh
Gordon Estabrooke
Louise Hilton
Elizabeth Alley
Hazel Andrews
Robert Patterson
John Danforth
Ina Anderson
Shirley Barker
Olive Blodgett
Barbara Bradstreet
Fred Butterfield
William Clisham
Glenice Cobb
Virginia Dahlene
Shirley Dodge
Hollis Eaton
Esther Gott
Inez Goulette
Thelma McCollum
Richard Morgrage
Majel Neal
Violet Rolnick
Barbara Stevens
Emma Townsend
Isabel Whitcomb
Carroll Bates
Barbara Libbey
Pauline Bemis
Muriel Starbird
Ernest Davis
Velina Thibeau
Ivan Mallett
Dorothy Smith
Avis Webber
Miriam Steeves
Frances Steeves
Arnold Travis
Carlton Scott
Ruby Rafford
Mary Parker
Margaret McInnes
Hazel Howard
Roland Haney

ADVANCED CERTIFICATES

Vaughn Griffin
Louise Hilton
Gerald Rollins
Virginia Rollins
Barbara Stevens
Shirley Dodge
Shirley Barker
Olive Blodgett
Ardis Woodbury

FILING

20-PERIOD CERTIFICATES

Shirley Barker
Helen Clark
Gordon Estabrooke
Pauline Goodwin
Inez Goulette
Louise Hilton
Thelma McCollum
Harold Perkins
Ruby Rafford
Isabel Whitcomb
Evelyn Worthen
Theodore Floros
Esther Gass
Dorothy Robertson

Emma Townsend
Avis Webber
Hazel Benn
Barbara Burns
Ellen Daisey
Bernard Deering
LaRoy Derby
Ruth Gillis
Hazel Howard
Mary Parker
Estelle Phillips
Frances Rogers
Ruby Thibeau
Marjorie Hatfield
George Kirk
Doris Lakin
Linwood Patten
Geraldine Ramsdell
Virginia Rollins

40-PERIOD CERTIFICATES

Cecil Spencer
Helen Clark
Harold Perkins
Eva Towle
Isabel Whitcomb
Glenice Cobb
Emma Townsend
Avis Webber
Hazel Benn
Bernard Deering
LaRoy Derby
Hazel Howard
Mary Parker
Estelle Phillips
Ruby Thibeau
Evelyn Worthen

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Darrell Bryant
George Cohen
Raymond Emery
Millard Foss
John Hamlin
Sherwood Herring
Doris Lakin
Alfred Le Blanc
Liston Lewis
Charles Mitchell
Cleo King
Ruby Rafford
Helen St. Clair
Clarence Thorne
Emma Townsend
Hazel Benn
Donald Davis
June Dwyer
Hale Joy
Dorothy Robertson
Rose Eola Tuck
Avis Webber
Edith Wescott
Newell Avery
Clifford Bailey
Frances Banks
Beryl Crosby
Ellen Daisey
John Danforth
Ernest Davis
Margaret Gillis
Ruth Gillis
Thelma Hillman
Hazel Howard
Stanton Lee
Linwood Patten
Barbara Patterson
Robert Patterson
Elisabeth Richardson
Cecil Spencer
Ruby Thibeau
Andrew Verrow
Beryle Whidden
Wendell Marr
Andrew Laughton
Roger Jordan
Leo Leavitt
Harriet McNair
Eva Finch
Harriet Brill
Donald Nealley
Lionel Pomeroy
Carroll Earle
Louise Hilton
Guy Leonard

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For The Boys



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Ardis



Doris

E. T. E. AT ITS BEST



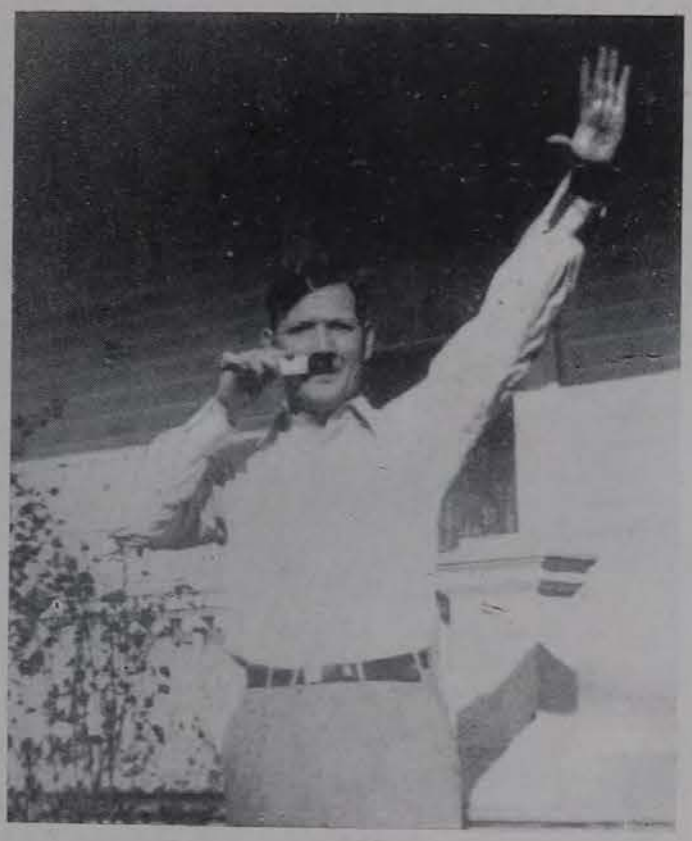
Mosquito Bait



Jimmy and Andy-Beaten But Happy



Betty R. As She Used To Be



This Proves That Mr. Lunt Can Look Tough



Gerald Rollins
In His Lighter Moments



A Little Bit Of Mrs. V.



Vaughan and Barbara
(Sh! Dana!)



There was a young fellow named Red
Who never could get out of bed,
With water, Mac's blessing
We soon see Red dressing,
I wouldn't dare quote what he said.

—B. M. S. C.—

There was a young man named Cook
Who never did look at a book.
When test day draws near
Cook's missing, we fear
He's sitting in the movies, the crook.

—B. M. S. C.—

B. M. S. C. the school of great fame
Where the student body is one and the same;
Short and fat, dark and tall,
Mr. Husson loves us all,
And thanks each one because they came.

—B. M. S. C.—

A jitterbug Quint wished to be,
"I could 'jit' all over," said he,
"I could truck on down
All over the town—
To the girls what a treat I would be."

—B. M. S. C.—

There is a swell fellow named Huss
And we sure love to ride in his bus
But he gives us no rest
But piles on the tests
And laughs to hear us all fuss.

A long-hair is Principal Husson
With the co-eds he's always a-fussin'
While they're in the groove
He's slow and quite smooth
'Cause jitterbugs start him a-cussin'.

—B. M. S. C.—

The girls at the Y start living
When Shaw and his band start giving,
Soon's the Giggeys arrive
They all start to jive
It's then that the matrons get vexing.

—B. M. S. C.—

Now Jim is a sport-loving lad,
Who says he does wish that we had
Two hundred sports all
Spring, winter, and fall;
To rest really makes him feel sad.

—B. M. S. C.—

There is a young man named Foss
For words he's never at loss
Whenever he speaks
The class laughs for weeks
At the speech made by jolly old Foss.

—B. M. S. C.—

There was a young lady named Bemis
Who hated to part with a Kiss
Said Herring to Polly
"This could be quite jolly
If you weren't a contrary Miss."

1939

OUR



MR. HUSSON

Graduate of Lynn English High School.
Lowell Institute at M. I. T.—one year.
B.S. Ed. Degree at Salem in 1925.
M.S. Ed. Degree at University of Maine, 1939.
Taught in Lynn English High School for one year.
Taught in Lynn Boys' Club nights for one year.
"Husson's Collegians"—orchestra organized in High School.
Principal of M. S. C. from 1926-1935.
President from 1935 on.
Coached first eight years at M. S. C.; too busy to carry it on now.
President of Maine Association of Commercial Teacher-Training Institutions—three years.
Member of
Kappa Delta Phi.
Kappa Phi Kappa.
Mu Sigma Chi.
Teaches Law, Arithmetic, Salesmanship, Bookkeeping Methods.



MRS. COVELL

Graduate of Bangor High School.
Attended Gilman Business College.
Special courses at Salem Normal School.
Summer work at Bates and the University of Maine.
Saturday courses at Boston University.
Taught at Presque Isle High School.
Taught in Bryant and Stratton Business College in Boston.
Began teaching here in 1926.
Teaches Shorthand, Shorthand Methods, Gregg Teachers' Class.

MR. COVELL



Fairfield High School graduate.
Attended Morgan Business College in Waterville.
Baypath Institute—one summer.
University of Maine—one summer.
M. S. C. in Auburn—one summer.
Salem Commercial School—one summer.
Taught at Lawrence High School in Fairfield.
Taught York High School in York Village.

FACULTY

MISS COLLINS



Graduate of Bangor High School.
Special courses at Maine School of Commerce.
A.B. Degree from University of Maine.
M.A. Degree in Commercial Education from Columbia University in 1938.
Member of
Delta Delta Delta.
Pi Pi Kappa.
Epsilon Tau Epsilon.
Taught at Patten Academy.
Taught at M. S. C. for six years.
Teaches Typing, Secretarial Studies, Shorthand, Typing Methods.

MR. LUNT



Old Town High School graduate.
"State Champion Hammer Thrower" in college.
B.S. Degree from Colby.
Four scholarships and a fellowship.
M.A. Degree from Maine in 1933.
University of North Carolina, summer session, 1938.
Taught at Gilman High School—English and History Departments.
Taught at M. S. C. for four years.
Member of
Phi Delta Theta.
Kappa Delta Pi.
Sigma Mu Sigma.
Kappa Phi Kappa.
Mu Sigma Chi.
Maine Teachers' Association.
Teaches Economics, History, Tests and Measurements, Principles of Education, Elementary and Educational Psychology, Introduction to Education, Junior Business Training, General Methods.

MISS TUOMI



Graduated from Monson Academy, 1930.
B.A., University of Maine, 1934.
M.A., University of Maine, 1935.
Summer session at Columbia University, 1938.
Won six scholarships in college.
Taught at M. S. C. for four years.
Member of
Phi Beta Kappa.
Phi Kappa Phi.
Neai Mathetai













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