

# The Rocket

---

---

CHS



Carmel High School

CARMEL, MAINE, JUNE, 1931





HENRY H. RICE, PRINCIPAL

*To Mr. Rice we dedicate this our third edition of "The Rocket" as a token of our gratitude for his work in behalf of the school and for his interest in its activities.*



*In Memory of*  
**GEORGE H. LUCE**

*He has passed to the Great Beyond,  
Gone to the Other Shore;  
Gone the way we all must go,  
We'll see his face no more.  
He left us for a better Land,  
Free from trials and woes  
We're proud to claim him as our own,  
A true friend to the close.*

*Our comrade lived his short life well,  
Upright, loyal, and true;  
He did not have a chance to show  
The world what he could do.  
Saddened is each and every heart  
With grief for the friend of yore;  
Never will we see him again,  
We'll meet with him no more.*

*E. M. C., '31.*

# The Rocket

Vol. III.

Number I.

A paper published by the Students of

## Carmel High School

June, 1931.

Printed by Harvey Printing Co., Carmel

### EDITORIAL BOARD

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i> .....	ELDEN CROSBY
<i>Asst. Editor-in-Chief</i> .....	LENA BICKFORD
<i>Literary Editor</i> .....	AGNES ELSTON
<i>Asst. Literary Editor</i> .....	ERNESTINE HARVEY
<i>Local Editor</i> .....	ELVA SMITH
<i>Asst. Local Editor</i> .....	MATHILDA CLOUTIER
<i>Alumni Editor</i> .....	PHYLLIS LAURENCE
<i>Exchange Editor</i> .....	OLIVE CROSBY
<i>Asst. Exchange Editor</i> .....	GEORGE SMITH
<i>Joke Editor</i> .....	IRMA HICHBORN
<i>Asst. Joke Editor</i> .....	RAYMOND POWELL
<i>Poetry Editor</i> .....	ELSIE MILES
<i>Asst. Poetry Editor</i> .....	GENEVA ELSTON
<i>Sports Editor, Girls</i> .....	GEORGIA McLAUGHLIN
<i>Sports Editor, Boys</i> .....	HARLAND PARSONS
<i>Business Manager</i> .....	HERBERT GRAVES
<i>Asst. Business Manager</i> .....	PAUL WORCESTER

### BOARD OF EDUCATION for Carmel

G. F. SMITH	C. U. HEWES
C. E. HARVEY	
<i>Superintendent of Schools</i>	BERTHA CARTER
<i>Principal</i> .....	H. H. RICE
<i>Assistant</i> .....	VELMA OLIVER

### SCHOOL SPIRIT

The one who wants to get the most out of school must show true school spirit. His highest satisfaction in school, as in life, is to be found in giving not getting. The boy or girl who

thinks first of the interest of the school, who is eager to do an act that will benefit the school, who is willing to sacrifice time for its welfare, is the one who will find school a delight. Such a pupil has the best school spirit.

School spirit does not consist so much in cheering the athletic teams on to victory or supporting it in time of defeat—important as such support is—as in being loyal in its ideals and purposes. School spirit is not noise but is an attitude of mind and heart. A boy or girl who delights in throwing rocks at a school building doesn't show any school spirit but the one who is thoughtful in the care of school property and its appearance is the one who has real school spirit. Pupils who have school spirit are proud and considerate of schoolmates and teachers. They are also loyal supporters of all school activities.

True school spirit is a necessity among the teachers as well as the scholars in having a successful school. A teacher is really a leader and a teacher must work with the scholars to encourage them onward. If the teachers show a true and worthy school spirit, with interest in the schools—than no doubt the scholars will follow their leader, the teacher.

A. P. E., '31.



## VALUE OF PUBLISHING A SCHOOL PAPER

A school paper is very valuable both to the school and to the community. It is interesting to the people of the town since it has been written by their children or their neighbor's children, and it gives them information about things pertaining to the school which they probably would not learn in any other way. Articles are written about athletics, public speaking, small entertainments such as the freshman reception, dances and plays given by the school, as well as some of its past history. The literary department has very interesting essays, poems, and stories. The joke department provides good entertainment for all. It is interesting for parents to read and many have good reason to be proud of the work done by their children. It includes pictures of the basketball teams as well as those of the teachers.

The school paper is doubly beneficial for those who help in making it. It gives them good practice in the use of words and grouping of words to form the clearest and most interesting type of essay or composition for the public to read. The giving of one's ideas in writing is very common for it will be used almost daily even when students are through school. For this reason it should be practiced as much as possible. Those who write essays have to look up facts in order that this work may be characterized by accuracy and definiteness. In many types of composition one has to use one's imagination. In this way the mind is trained to greater activity. The more experience one has in writing, the better able one is to write well. In working for the school paper one has an opportunity to gain ex-

perience of that kind. The fact that there is a possibility of a composition being published in the school paper serves as an incentive to the student for doing his best work. Students value the editions of the school paper as keepsakes that they may read them in the years to come when school days are far in the past.

L. M. B., '32.

## MODERN PROBLEMS

Today the world is facing problems, both economic and moral, such as it has not seen for a long time. If a solution to these perplexing questions is not found in the near future—and from the general outlook that result seems unlikely—the burden of liberating the world of these difficulties will fall upon the shoulders of the younger generation—those who are in school at the present time.

First and foremost comes the question of naval disarmament which is intended to prevent war and to decrease the cost of maintaining a navy. The leading nations of the world came to an agreement at the London Naval Conference in the spring of 1930 and this was a step towards international peace. But of what lasting benefit will such action be, when nothing is done about the army or the use of airplanes and gases? Chemical warfare and aviation played an important part in the World War and will probably be more effective in the next war. Now and then rumors reach us that Germany is contemplating war and secretly preparing for it. Nearly all the men there must serve on the police force for a few years and the training they get is equivalent to army training. Thus nearly the entire male population will be ready for army service, although the Versailles

Treaty restricts the German army to a few thousand men. Germany's merchant ships, too, can be easily armed for warfare. If the world were ready for international peace, each country would be willing to make great sacrifices to eliminate any possibility of war. But, no matter what we believe or say, nothing of great importance can be accomplished while nations are guided by suspicion and distrust of each other.

Here in the United States we have been faced by the wave of business depression with its logical result—unemployment. It is needless to comment on the thousands who are wandering the streets looking for food and work. Some people trace these hard times to the Wall Street crash in the fall of 1929, while others just as emphatically blame the Hoover administration. Perhaps the struggle between labor and capital is the greatest cause. But no one man nor one agency is entirely responsible for this depression.

Never before in our history have we been threatened with crime as we are today. The nation, as a whole, seems indifferent when reports are made of gangster rule and racketeering in Chicago, of the alleged sale of judgeships in New York, of the bribing of officials by criminals, and of smuggling activities. Crime is organized to such an extent that Al Capone, ruler of the underworld in Chicago and charged with dozens of murders and robberies, cannot be proven guilty and brought to justice. The only charge the authorities have punished him for is contempt of court. The police system, effective as it is, cannot prevail against the ever-increasing number of criminals of the underworld.

In Central and South America we have witnessed revolution after revolution during the last year. Governments have been overthrown and new ones installed. Each has been accompanied by violence and bloodshed. The lives of United States citizens there have been in danger as well as U. S. property. It will be to our interest to see stable governments established in these countries.

Our own government is far from perfect. There is constant wrangling in Congress over prohibition, tariff, and sectional interests. The direct primary is not what it should be; in the conventions of a few years ago a candidate who received a nomination was usually the best qualified but this is not always true of the direct primary. The government cannot entirely enforce prohibition, although it is a national law.

One way to help law enforcement would be to shut out certain classes of aliens. Of course, there are many families of foreigners here who are a benefit to the country and these are welcome to our shores. But over half of the criminals in the United States are not native-born; they are aliens who have come here with the intention of violating our laws or to escape from justice in other countries. This is supposed to be a free nation, but it would be infinitely better off if some means were found to keep out these unwelcome criminals.

We realize that it is no easy or short task to overcome the obstacles, however troublesome and provoking they may seem. All we can do now is to prepare to do our share in getting rid of these depressing conditions and in contributing to the welfare of the U. S. A.

E. M. C., '31.



## UNDER THE MAY-STICK

One of the rural customs prevalent in New England in former days was that of putting what was known as a May-stick over the door on May morning. Young girls often did this and the superstition was that the first man who came under the May-stick was to be the husband of the girl over whose door the May-stick was placed.

There was a sound of laughter and merriment in front of old Peter Stone's little cottage. A group of young girls was seen carrying May-sticks. After several attempts one of the May-sticks was finally placed over the door of the little porch, and the girls went on to another house. The leader of the party seemed to be Mary Stone.

"There goes that handsome stranger who is staying up to the old inn," said one of the girls.

"Yes, he goes by nearly every day," said another. "He is handsome but be careful he doesn't hear you say so."

"He looks awfully sad," said Mary Stone. "I wonder why. I'm really interested in him."

"Oh, indeed," cried Bessie Grove. "Then if that's the case I'll tell you what I know about him. Old Mrs. Dane was at our house last night with her usual stock of information and she said the gentleman was Mr. Gilbert from the South. He is a widower, with one child—a little boy. The boy is beautiful and intelligent but sickly and deformed, and Mr. Gilbert is travelling for his son's health. He is stilling mourning for the death of his

wife. He also made a large fortune in the South."

"All this makes it still more interesting," said Mary laughingly, yet touched by the sad story, for in spite of her happy nature she was quickly roused to sympathy for anyone less happy than she. "Good-bye girls," called Mary. "Call this evening and tell me who comes under your May-sticks."

Mary had been at home only a little while when she heard a rap at the door. She opened the door and there on the porch and directly under the May-stick stood Mr. Gilbert. She was too surprised at the time however to take notice of this fact. She timidly invited him to come in but he declined, saying,

"I have a little sick boy up at the inn who likes flowers very much I have seen your beautiful garden as I passed and wondered if I could buy a bouquet of flowers."

"Oh, I would gladly give as many as I could for a little sick boy," cried Mary eagerly. She made a bouquet of the best flowers she had and put them in a moss basket which she had made only a few days before. He was much pleased with the gift and was promised another bouquet the next morning.

The next week the little boy was able to visit Mary. Then he began to come daily with his father and became so attached to Mary that he didn't wish to go back to the inn. He improved much in the clear country air and with the pure, healthy food given him at the cottage. Soon Mr.



Gilbert felt so well acquainted with Mary and her father that he asked if they could make a home for the little boy there. Mary consented with more eagerness than she wished to show for besides becoming strongly attached to the little boy she secretly welcomed the thought of having Mr. Gilbert come to the cottage each day.

As for Mr. Gilbert he, too, had become strangely attracted to Mary and he spent much unnecessary time there.

One evening after the little boy had gone to sleep, Mr. Gilbert still lingered in the parlor, as was his usual custom. Bessie Grove who had been there a while, rose to go.

"Do you remember the first time I ever saw you, girls?" said Mr. Gilbert.

"One May morning, wasn't it?" asked Mary.

"And what were you so gay about that morning?" asked Mr. Gilbert.

"Oh, the May-stick!" cried Bessie. "Who came under your May-stick first, Mary?"

Mary blushed but said nothing.

"What about the May-stick?" asked Mr. Gilbert. Bessie Grove explained the mystery of the May-stick, then ran down the steps, calling back, laughingly,

"I'll let you two decide that for yourselves."

In a few weeks Mr. Gilbert and Mary were married. Mr. Gilbert purchased a home in the village and they lived happily the rest of their life.

L. M. B., '32.

### THE PECULIAR STUDENT

As Mr. A. B. Cook, the principal of a certain high school began to scold a tall good looking boy what much to his great consternation did that boy begin to do but move some muscles in

his head making the top of his head, ears, and forehead move just as if they were on hinges. Mr. Cook could not help but smile and the rest of the pupils burst out laughing. Well that time Mr. Cook did not scold that tall handsome boy.

About a week from this the remarkable boy was absent from school. Mr. Cook soon learned the cause. It happened that this student with the remarkable head had been in an accident and had got a cut on his forehead. Then Mr. Cook thought to himself, "Well, now after he gets well I won't have to laugh when he tries to move the top of his head because I don't believe he'll be able to do it."

In a few weeks this tall remarkable boy came back to school with a scar across his forehead. He was very welcome because he was very popular among the boys and girls, especially the girls. Mr. Cook caught him passing a note to one of the opposite sex. There was Mr. Cook's chance to scold. He started in but he couldn't keep it up because all of a sudden the scar began to move up and down on his forehead, looking much like a snake. The top of his head and ears didn't move, but just the scar on his forehead.

The next morning, much to all the pupils' surprise and dismay, they saw the following written on the blackboard in the front of the room. "A new rule has just been made. It is, 'No pupil has a right to move any part of his head without moving all of it!'"

A. W. P., '33.

### JOHN'S MISTAKE

John Adams was a freshman in college. In this college, several nights every week, the fire alarm was rung. Everyone was required to get out of

bed, taking only his bathrobe, slippers and flashlight with him. He had to get into line, with the rest.

It was necessary to have these drills so when there actually was a fire, the students would know their places and have no confusion.

On this particular evening, John, when he heard the alarm, decided not to go out into line.

He stayed in bed until he heard some one running up the stairs. He thought it was some one coming after him and he would be punished, he jumped into a closet near the stairway.

One of the teachers who had come up to look for him was very excited, rushed around looking for him and calling his name. But he would not answer and soon fell asleep in the closet, as he was a sleepy head anyway.

The roof of the dormitory had caught afire, from some unknown cause. Soon firemen were swarming all over the building, trying to put out the fire and save some things from the rooms in the upper story, but they were being slowly driven down.

When the fire got down to the second floor where John was hidden in the closet, fast asleep, the firemen were about ready to give up the fight.

John was awakened by the roaring of the fire, the swish of water from the hose and the shouting of the policemen. He opened the door of the closet but the smoke poured into it so that he had to close it again. He shouted for the firemen to help him, but they did not hear him because the fire was making so much noise.

John tried again and again to open the door and get out but he could not because of the smoke.

Finally he took from his pocket a

handkerchief and tied it over his nose and mouth, thinking perhaps it would help a little so he could breathe better. He got out of the closet and after much scrambling about he found a window which he thought he could reach and be able to signal for help.

He reached the window, but did not have life enough to summon help. After a time he came to a little and gave one loud, long screech for help. One of the firemen heard him, and they quickly put some ladders up to the window. John collapsed again and disappeared from the window.

Pieces of burning timber was falling all around him, when the firemen reached him. They had very hard work to rescue him as he was unconscious. They got him down on the ground just a second before the whole roof caved in.

A doctor had to attend to John, and finally brought him back to life, but it was several weeks before he was able to get out of bed. John was not punished by the faculty of the school. They thought he had been punished enough. He decided that the next time he ever heard a fire alarm, drill or no drill, he would be the first one in line, and not wait so long that he would have to be carried out.

E. E. S., '31.

### A FORGIVING NATURE

Among the students in a small college of Maine, there were two girls—Ruth Simmons and Mary Parker. Ruth was one of the kind of girls who was very jealous minded and delighted in talking about and getting people into trouble. Mary was of a very loving nature and beautiful; because she did not know it, added much to her beauty. Ruth was very jealous of her.

There was among the fellows a boy named Jimmy Price. He was consid-

ered very popular among the boys but not so much among the girls, because he paid no attention to any of them except Mary. This was the chief reason for Ruth's dislike for Mary.

Ruth had been thinking for the whole year (as this was almost graduation time) of a way for her to win Jimmy away from her. At last an idea came to her. She had just received a new fifty dollar bill as a birthday present from her folks. She thought she would take it down into the class room and show it to the girls. She would then put it in her chemistry book before the students. In the meantime she would take Mary's chemistry book so that she would have to borrow one and, as Ruth was her nearest neighbor, would naturally ask her for hers. While Mary was looking for her book she could take the fifty dollar bill and put it in her stocking, a place where nobody was apt to find it—thus making it look as though Mary had taken it out of her book.

This plan worked out just as Ruth had planned. Mary innocently fell into her plot. Before noon the news was going all around the school room of Mary's stealing the fifty dollar bill. Mary, although she knew she was not guilty, felt very badly about it and in addition to her sorrow, the girls all went against her—believing Ruth.

Before school closed for the day, the scholars all went down in the gym to take exercises. Ruth somehow slipped on her way down stairs and sprained her ankle very badly. Of course the first thing to do was to take off her stocking and apply something to the sprain. As luck would have it, she sprained the ankle on the same leg as the stocking in which she had put the money. She did not want them to take off her stocking and

fought like everything to keep them from doing it. But nevertheless she was overcome and they took off her stocking, finding the fifty dollar bill. Mary was one of the first to see it. The girls all stood amazed, glancing at Ruth as though she were some poisonous snake with whom they would rather have nothing to do.

Before long the girls were grouped around Mary asking her forgiveness for their believing such a thing about her. As it was Mary's nature she soon forgave them, and was making merry along with the rest of them.

As for Ruth, she had been given a part in the graduation previous to that day but this had been taken away from her because they thought that anyone with such a disposition as Ruth must have, did not deserve to have any class part at all. Ruth would have been put on probation for the rest of the year if Mary had not used all of her persuasion necessary to make the faculty let her alone. She thought Ruth had had punishment enough.

After this Mary and Ruth became the best of friends. Jimmy Price never forgave Ruth for what she did but that made no difference to her as long as Mary made up with her.

I. E. H., '31.

## THE DOUBLE CROSS

The two brothers, Kid and Al Jones, were racketeers. They had robbed and killed many people in the city of Chicago. Several times the police came nearly getting them but each time they managed to escape. One night, as they were returning to their room after they had broken into a safe, they met a woman by the name of Grace French. The two brothers grew to love her. Al sug-



gested to his brother that they should leave the city and skip the dame before they got to quarreling over her. Kid would not agree to this but both agreed to stay in the city and pay no more attention to Grace.

One night they cracked a safe and they got too much charge in it. The explosion was violent enough to be heard in the streets. In a few seconds the police whistle was heard by Kid and Al and the brothers had to take a desperate chance in order to make their get-away. They ran up one of the dark alleys and succeeded in throwing the police off their track.

The two brothers went to see Grace one night and they both asked her to marry. She could not marry but one of them so the brothers agreed to give her their automatics, with which she should shoot the one she didn't want to marry. She took the guns to her room and extracted all of the shells except one in each automatic. The two brothers went to a dark alley, where they agreed that one of them should die. They stood about ten feet from each other when she gave the signal that she was going to shoot. The night was split by the deadly roar of the two automatics and both of the two brothers fell dead. They had been double crossed by the woman that they both loved.

A. H. L., '32.

### "JUST SO STORIES"

By Carmel High School

#### WHY THE OWL IS REPUTED TO BE WISE

One day an owl was flying about over the tree tops, this was before he was made so that he could not see in the day time. He saw a junco and a ground sparrow quarreling. When he

asked them what the trouble was each said that the other had stolen his worm. The owl tried to help them but he didn't know how he could and so he called old mother nature and asked her. She told him she would make him wise.

First the owl got a small jury together which consisted of a robin, bluebird, crow, bluejay, and a king-bird. He told the jury what he thought and what he had discovered. He told them that he found out that the sparrow's family near by were hungry at the time of the quarrel and if the sparrow had found and got the worm he would have taken it to his family at once. The junco had no family and it was very reasonable that he would not have taken the worm from him and he would not have had the chance if he had taken the worm to his family. It was found out that the worm belonged to the junco.

Old mother nature was so proud of the owl that she made him wise and from that day to this the owl is known to be wise.

B. I. E., '34.

#### HOW THE CHIPMUNK GOT ITS STRIPE

Long ago, when only animals roamed the forests, the small chipmunk was not considered as much of anything, because he was small. The large bears were enemies of them. The chipmunks were so afraid of them, that when they saw a bear, they would run to hide.

One day the animals held a meeting to talk it over about the chipmunks. They wanted to get rid of them some way. The chipmunks were not allowed to go. They talked it over seriously because they wanted to be present at the meeting. At last the day for the meeting arrived and the



large animals were all gathered around. The chipmunks had also gathered in a small hiding place. One chipmunk would want the other to go and listen and see what they were saying. After a while one of the brave chipmunks decided that he would go and come back to tell the rest. He crept up very slowly, until he could see them. They were all gathered around in a circle. One of them was in the middle of the circle talking. In front of the chipmunk was a large bear. He was scared but he kept creeping up as he wanted to hear what they were saying. At last he was so near the bear that he could jump on him if he tried. He took a step further and stepped on a broken limb. It made quite a noise and they all looked around. The bear was nearest to him so he made a jump. He did not get him although his front paw struck on his back. The chipmunk was running as fast as he could and the large paw rubbed down the length of his back. His huge claws tore the chipmunk and from that day to this, chipmunks have stripes on their backs.

R. A. H., '34.

### HOW THE OSTRICH GOT ITS LONG NECK

One day in the late autumn all the animals of the forest and fields except the ostrich were to assemble at a large oak. The owl, who was appointed to lead the assembly, called the meeting to order. When he thought that all were there a great question arose as to who should be king over all. Finally it was decided that it should be the lion. A great roar went up and every one was very excited. As the lion went up front before the group he saw the ostrich craning his neck to see the king.

In order to see over the elephants, buffalos, and rhinoceroses who were standing near, he forced his neck up higher and higher until it was stretched quite out of shape. King Lion walked by and the ostrich had no further need for a long neck but he found his neck would not contract to its former length. From that day to this, the ostrich has always had a long neck.

A. S. C., '34.

### A PARACHUTE JUMP

Tom Barry looked up. Down through the clouds came the faint hum of an airplane motor. Listening, he stood there on his skis, but the sound died away before he could tell just where the plane was. This was strange. It was also strange that Tom Barry should be here alone on the top of Bald Mountain. Three days before, he had left home to visit his uncle and to participate in the cross-country ski race which took place annually.

Faintly again Tom heard the droning of the airplane motor. Then it grew louder. Suddenly it occurred to Tom that this might be the air mail pilot who was flying "blind." The plane soon passed over Tom's head.

The motor suddenly skipped a beat, coughed, and stopped. In a few seconds Tom heard a crash ahead of him.

Hurrying forward on his skis for a quarter of a mile, Tom came upon the airplane, its nose driven into the snow and one wing broken. After shovelling away the snow with his ski, Tom dragged the pilot from the cockpit. He had a broken arm and a bad bruise on his head. Tom knew it was impossible for him to carry the injured man to a doctor in time. So he removed the pilot's parachute and

helped him into his sleeping bag. Then he piled the mail bags around the aviator to keep him from freezing.

Carefully following the pilot's instructions, Tom put on the parachute. Skiing toward the brink of the precipice, Tom wondered what would happen to him if the parachute did not open. Gaining speed, he slid over the edge of chasm. As his skiis left the snow he felt the force of his run carry him out and away from the edge of the cliff. Quickly he pulled the ring and a welcome "pop" told him that the parachute had worked perfectly. Floating through space, Tom could see the tops of the pines far below him as the parachute carried him toward the open territory beyond the woods.

Landing in a field and disentangling himself from the parachute, he hurried to a farm house where he telephoned to the air mail landing field, telling about the accident. In a very short time the new pilot, under Tom's guidance, landed on the snow-covered mountain.

They carried the injured pilot and the mail sacks to the rescue plane. At the hospital it was found, to the joy of Tom Barry and the postal service, that the man, a famous aviator, was not fatally injured.

The next day Tom was hailed as the champion ski jumper. He had jumped six hundred feet.

R. A. P., '32.



## LINDBERG, THE "LONE EAGLE"

"Lone Eagle" soaring through the sky,  
High o'er the bright blue sea;  
A long, long flight of perils by  
A youth of twenty-three.  
As Columbus from the Old World sailed  
Until he found the New,  
"Lone Eagle" from the New World hailed  
And to the Old World flew.

He first the great Atlantic spanned  
Alone o'er that wide sea;  
His eye eager for sight of land,  
Intent where port might be.  
He by all dangers undaunted,  
In silence flew away;  
His praises by him unvaunted  
Have held the world in sway.

Where others have perished, he lives;  
Where others failed, he won;  
The world to him all honor gives  
For the brave deed he's done.  
Soaring over the misty blue,  
High at the break of dawn;  
Alone, unawed, unguided flew  
"Lone Eagle" on and on.

E. M. C., '31.

## TOUGH LUCK

I tried and tried and tried in vain,  
But could think of nothing to write;  
Not even our teacher, Miss Oliver,  
Could start my brain with fright.

So the night before our English Lesson  
Was to come the following day—  
I went to bed early enough  
For a dream to come and stay.

But nevertheless as hard as I tried,  
To my brain would come no inspiration;  
To school I walked very slowly that day  
And—without my English Lesson.

I. E. H., '31.

## THE GREEN AND WHITE

Carry these colors to victory,  
 Struggle with all your might;  
 Fight for Carmel High School,  
 Fight for the green and white!

Stand up for what is best,  
 Live for what is right;  
 Do not falter, do not cease,  
 Support the green and white!

Work for these, our colors,  
 Striving day and night;  
 Even in face of defeat,  
 Strive for the green and white!

Bring honor to old C. H. S.  
 And make her future bright;  
 Cease not in your efforts,  
 Honor the green and white!  
 C. M. C, '31.

## THE GOAL

Sometimes when victory seems nearest,  
 And you're ready to say "welcome" and  
 smile,  
 And suddenly it changes its course,  
 And leaves you to ponder the while.

Upon why that course was so changed,  
 And why it passed you by,  
 Leaving you at a loss as to what to do,  
 But to wonder—what and why.

Is it because you were not destined  
 To be of the world's favored few;  
 Or is it because you were sent  
 Some other mission to do—?

That others will not understand  
 And fail at, (as did you)  
 Because for every person  
 There's a different task to do.

You cannot succeed in your neighbor's place,  
 And he cannot in yours,

But often a person's life-work  
 Is not the one that lures.

Do your best and keep striving;  
 Heed not the gossiping tongues,  
 But keep on and on to the finish,  
 And victory at last will be won.

Keep your mind on the higher goal,  
 Mind not the misleading trails  
 And you'll find your real destination  
 While many another fails.

Many will have found imitations  
 Which they will think are real,  
 But they will find out—too late,  
 Now, stick to your ideal.

Trust in yourself and God  
 And He will show you the way  
 To put into real life  
 Your dream—world things, some day

Of course you will get nowhere  
 By simply dreaming your way.  
 You must be working and planning,  
 Just as much, all the day

To put your dreams to reality,  
 To show people what you can do,  
 What you can be and what you are;  
 And perhaps their folly too.

Help others as you help yourself  
 And this will in turn help you.  
 For many, only a kind word and smile  
 Will make a future friend, true.

For a friend in need appreciates kindness,  
 And perhaps some future day,  
 When you least expect and most want it,  
 That kindness will be repaid.

Success is the work you do  
 In trails perhaps untrodden,  
 And, though you long may be,  
 Will never be forgotten.

P. I. L., '31.



## OSCAR AND RUSTY

Oscar was getting ready,  
 With hands, not very steady,  
 To take his girl for a ride,  
 His sweetheart, Rusty, his future bride.

To the buggy he hitched the old grey mare,  
 He brushed her mane, he smoothed her hair,  
 He drove to Rusty's home, helped her in,  
 Held her close, then the ride did begin.

"Oscar, you're driving fast," says Rusty.  
 "The roads and streets are dry and dusty;"  
 So Oscar says, "Then we'll ride on air,"  
 And he put the whip to the old grey mare.

The horse was stepping about two-forty-five,  
 No one in the road was left alive,  
 Oscar couldn't stop him to save his soul,  
 So a wheel caught fast behind a telegraph pole.

They left the seat and flew through the air,  
 They landed in the road a mile from there,  
 Rusty says to him, "Now you'll have to  
 carry me,"  
 And Oscar says, "I will if you'll marry me."

P. A. W., '32.

## KNUTE ROCKNE

The greatest coach the world has known,  
 Knute Rockne, of Notre Dame,  
 Has left a place that is hard to fill,  
 When death to that great leader came.

With a long successful career  
 As winner in his chosen game,  
 The world and sport will grieve his loss,  
 Knute Rockne of Notre Dame.

E. M. C., '31.

## EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT

We have received an exchange copy of the "*Microphone*" from Hermon High School and we find that it contains many interesting and humorous incidents of school life. The editorial and literary departments were especially good and showed much originality on the part of the writers. The poetry and the joke departments could have been improved, however. The letter from the former teachers and the Hermon High graduates, who are now attending college makes an appropriate ending for the paper. We hope to receive the "*Microphone*" again this year. We wish to make an exchange of school papers with Monroe High, Newport High, Harmony High, LaGrange High, Hartland High, Corinna Academy, Hampden Academy, East Corinth Academy and Stetson High School.

This year Carmel High School is taking part in a short story contest with fifteen other high schools and academies. A story of 500 to 1000 words is submitted by a school in each county in the State of Maine; Carmel High School was chosen to represent Penobscot County. A copy of each story is sent to every school in the contest and each school publishes the story it considers best in the Exchange Department of its paper. The story that is printed in the greatest number of papers is declared the winner.

The story submitted by Carmel High School is entitled "Twenty-five Miles Plus," and was written by Lena Bickford, of the class of 1932.

The story considered the best of the stories received from other schools was "The Breathless Ride," written by Dorothy Grant of Yarmouth High School. We are publishing the story below.



## A BREATHLESS RIDE

"Now take it from me, when I got that letter from cousin Kate I was some surprised. That's the red-headed cousin on my mother's side you know. She said she'd meet me in Boston in a week, and there was a bright purple ticket right in the letter. Well, I tell you I hurried some when I got that letter. It was right in the middle of my picklin' season, and I still had four more bushels of tomatoes yet to put up. Ma said she would help me get ready, so while I finished those pickles and cooked food enough to last while I was gone, Ma got my clothes packed and mended 'til there won't a thing left that wasn't already for the big event.

"At exactly nine o'clock on the day I was to go Zeb hitched up the mare and we started for the station with my trunk in the back of the buggy. We got to the station in plenty of time, and I thought that train would never come. It was ninety degrees in the shade, but there won't a bit of shade on that station platform. Zeb left my trunk so near the track, I knew it would get run over so I pulled it out of the way as far I could then I was so hot I jest sat down on it until I could get my breath.

"At last the train came roaring into the station, and would you believe it a big fat man picked up my trunk and threw it into a baggage car as if it was a stick of wood. Let me tell you I soon gave him a piece of my mind. One of the hinges was pretty loose on that trunk, and I want goin' to have the likes of him bustin' it either

"When I got onto the car the door was shut so I rapped, and a tall man with brass buttons on his coat opened it and said "Come right in." No one seemed to pay any attention to me so

I sat down in the first empty seat I came to. Then my troubles began. I had just got set comfortable when I happened to think that I hadn't told Zeb to get another bottle of Sloan's liniment. Before I could move to get out of my seat the car gave a lurch, and way up ahead something began to rumble like thunder. Then the first thing I knew I was sailing past fields and trees at a terrific rate of speed. I held my breath and hung onto the seat for dear life, but not a thing happened. Finally I saw no one else was hanging on, and they seemed to be all right so inch by inch I leaned back in my seat. We rode along fine for a while then the man with the brass buttons came through the car and hollered "Freeport, Freeport next stop," just as if I cared where he was getting off. Pretty soon the car stopped. A few people got off and some more got on. A real nice young lady sat down beside me, dressed right up to the minute too, and when she took off her glove I didn't have to look to see she had a diamond on her finger bigger'n a ostrich egg. She suttingly didn't have much sense though, for when a young whipper-snapper came into the car with a box of apples, oranges and candy, she paid thirty cents for three apples, which want a bit better than Zeb raises and sells for a dollar a bushel. She passed me one, but I told her I had plenty just as good right at home, and I didn't dare eat any apples that cost so much as that. She was a real sociable person, and I had kinda forgotten about where I was when I heard three loud whistles up ahead so I looked out the window to see if there was any cows on the track, and what do you 'spose I saw? Why we was headin' straight for a river and that man who was drivin' our train hadn't slowed down one bit. Well! I thought

it was too late now so I gives one last look at my black silk dress, which I knew couldn't stand gettin' wet and hung on tight. Then I thought I must be dreamin' for there we was ridin' right over that water, and it want even touchin' us. I soon found out to my relief that we was ridin' over a bridge.

After I'd rode for hours and hours that same man with the brass buttons came to the door and hollered "Boston next stop." I took one hold on my valise and held onto my hat with the other hand, I'd heard say Boston has awful winding streets. Say are those men fresh? I just got outta the car,

and a darkie came up grinning from ear to ear and said "Shall I take your bag ma'am?" Well sir! I gave him one look and just then Katie came along so we went to her house. I never in all my life saw so many folks as I saw there. Everywhere we went it looked as if there was two or three circuses in town. I stayed a week, and I'd had all I'd wanted. It's nice to travel when there ain't nothin' else to do, but I'm glad to be home all the same and get some jelly put down for next winter."

DOROTHY GRANT,  
Yarmouth High School.



### FRESHMAN STATISTICS

<i>Name</i>	<i>Nickname</i>	<i>Pavorite Pastime</i>	<i>Favorite Expression</i>
Anna Crabtree	Tim	Snickering	Aw, Gee!
Arline Friend	Dick	Keeping up with the gossip	Oh, Yes!
Barbara Bradford	Bobby	Talking about her latest	Why, not now?
Beatrice Emery	Bee	Studying	Hasn't any
Gwendolyn Carter	Gwen	Making eyes at the boys	Come, on Tillie
Ida Palmer	Rusty	Writing notes	Ask Leonard
Mary Collins	Mutt	Laughing	Haw! Haw! Haw!
Muriel Shea	Pete	Looking at Mr Rice	Oh, yes you can
Rena Hurlbert	Renny	Nothing special	Will you write in my autograph book?
Virginia Harvey	Ginna	Looking for pajamas	Let's laugh
George Hurlbert	Gip	Blushing	It can't be helped
Harold Harding	Happy	Smiling	I'm so bashful
Raymond Philbrick	Ray	Turning around	I dunno!
Stanley Verrill	Stan	Looking for fun	Let's play checkers



## ATHLETICS

During the past season, Carmel High School has gone in for more athletics than in previous years. In the fall after a few practice runs, we sent a team to Stetson to compete in a cross-country race with a team from Stetson High School. Our boys found the two-mile course a hard one and lost to Stetson High by a score of 45-11.

In the fall the West Penobscot Basketball League was formed, consisting of Corinna Union Academy, East Corinth Academy, Hermon High School and Carmel High School. We played two games with each of these schools, defeating Corinna twice, East Corinth and Hermon once. This gave

us four victories and as Hermon also had four we played the tie at Corinna. The result was that Hermon won by a score of 26-18.

We have played eight games with schools that were not in the league and have won a good part of them. On the whole we feel that the basketball season has been successful. We have been somewhat handicapped as we have had no coach, but we have learned a lot about basketball and hope to give a better account of ourselves next year.

Following are scores of the league games:

Carmel 21	Corinna 13
rf, H. Parsons 10 (1)	rf, Simson 8 (1)
lf, C. Hamlin 8	lf, Stewart 2 (1)
c, G. Parsons 2	c, Ireland



rb, H. Graves.....	rb, Swan
lb, A. Leeman.....	lb, Erwin (1)
Carmel 27	Hermon 20
rf, H. Parsons 12 (2).....	rf, Light (1)
lf, C. Halmin 6 (2).....	lf, Andrews 2 (3)
c, G. Parsons 2 (1).....	c, Foye 10 (1)
rb, H. Graves 2.....	rb, Dole 2
lb, A. Leeman.....	lb, Winship (1)
Carmel 22	Corinna 20
rf, H. Parsons 10 (1).....	rf, Stewart 4
lf, C. Hamlin (1).....	lf, Swan 4 (1)
c, G. Parsons 4 (2).....	c, Ireland 8 (1)
rb, H. Graves (4).....	rb, Emerson
lb, A. Leeman (1).....	lb, Dearborn 2
Carmel 34	East Corinth 10
rf, G. Parson 10.....	rf, Hawes 4 (4)
lf, C. Hamlin 6 (2).....	lf, Goss
c, E. Crosby 8.....	c, Speed
rb, H. Parsons 8.....	rb, Warren
lb, A. Leeman.....	lb, Davis 2
Hermon 22	Carmel 2
rf, Foye 2 (2).....	rf, H. Parsons (1)
lf, Andrews 4.....	lf, C. Hamlin (1)
c, Light.....	c, G. Parsons
rb, Grant.....	rb, H. Graves
lb, Winship.....	lb, A. Leeman
East Corinth 22	Carmel 18
rf, Goss 4.....	rf, H. Parson 4
lf, Fitz 2.....	lf, C. Hamlin 6 (2)
c, Goss 8.....	c, G. Parsons 6
rb, Davis 2 (2).....	rb, H. Graves
lb, Hawes 4.....	lb, A. Leeman
Hermon 26	Carmel 18
rf, Foye 14.....	rf, H. Parsons 6 (1)
lf, Andrews 12.....	lf, C. Hamlin 2 (1)
c, Light.....	c, G. Parsons, E. Crosby 6
rb, Grant.....	rb, H. Graves (1)
lb, Winship.....	lb, A. Leeman 2 (1)

This last game is the tie game which was played off at Corinna between Hermon and Carmel. It was won by Hermon.

Those who received basketball letters for this season are the following Arthur Leeman, Herbert Graves, Galen Parsons, Clarence Hamlin and Harland Parsons.

### GIRLS' BASKETBALL

From one point of view the girls' basketball season this year has not been very successful. The entire basketball squad consisted of only eight girls. All these girls deserve a great deal of credit for the work they did to make a girls' basketball team possible. Most of these girls were inexperienced players. Some had never played before. But when we take into consideration the fact that the teams we have played have been for the most part, veteran teams, we do not feel ashamed of our record.

In the following list are the fourteen (14) games, two of which were practice games, that have been played this year, with the score.

Nov. 3—Carmel 8; Harmon 0  
(Practice game)

Nov. 7—Hermon 7; Carmel 7  
(Practice game)

Nov. 21—Line-up:

Carmel 15	Harmony 24
rf, Cloutier (9).....	Snowden (16)
lf, Hichborn (4).....	Annis
c, Friend.....	Jenkins (4)
cg, McLaughlin.....	Giggey
rg, French.....	Cobb
lg, A. Crabtree.....	Sinclair
	lg, Foss

Nov. 26—Line-up:

Carmel 13	Corinna 12
rf, Cloutier (5).....	McGolfin (2)
lf, A. Crabtree (6).....	R. Dustin (4)
c, Friend (2).....	Lank
cg, McLaughlin.....	Beal
rg, French.....	Bird
lg, Hichborn.....	F. Dustin

Dec. 5—Hermon 16; Carmel 9

Jan. 23—Carmel 21; Harmon 16

Jan. 30—Carmel 19; East Corinth 30

Feb. 3—Corinna 24; Carmel 9

Feb. 6—Hartland 20; Carmel 15

Feb. 6—Newport 33; Carmel 12





Feb. 13—Harmony 20; Carmel 24

Feb. 11—Newport 33; Carmel 12

Feb. 13—Harmony 20; Carmel 24

Feb. 17—Carmel 11; Newport 35

Feb. 20—East Corinth 22; Carmel 19

Feb. 27—Carmel 23; Hartland 35

The officials of the basketball team of this year are: Irma Hichborn, captain; Georgie McLaughlin, manager, and Miss Velma Oliver, coach.

Letters were awarded to Irma Hichborn, '31; Georgie McLaughlin, '33; Mathilda Cloutier, '33; Evelyn French, '33, and Anna Crabtree, '34 and Arline Friend, '34.

C is for Carter, so bashful is he,  
 A is for Agnes, who never gets D.  
 R is for Robert, who of Evelyn is fond,  
 M is for Muriel, who is quite a blonde.  
 E is for Ernest, who won't be a farmer,  
 L is for Leonard, who likes Ida Palmer.

H is for Harland with smile so sweet,  
 I is for Irma, who likes a front seat.  
 G is for Gwen, who is liked by all,  
 H is for Herbert, who plays basketball.

S is for Stanley, who can stand on his head,  
 C is for Clarence, who dances instead.  
 H is for Henry, whose last name is Rice,  
 O is for Miss Oliver whom we all think is nice  
 O is for Olive, who studies all day,  
 L is for Lizzie—and Bill, by the way.

L. M. B., '32.

## ALUMNI—GRADUATES

*Class of 1922*

- Charles Bryant, Carmel, Maine.  
 Elizabeth (Cook) Preble, teacher,  
 Carmel, Maine.  
 Ava (Johnson) Grady, Old Town,  
 Maine.  
 Dorothy Perry, teacher, Carmel,  
 Maine.  
 Ellen Perry, teacher, Carmel, Me.  
 Charlotte Preble, store clerk, Milli-  
 nocket, Maine.  
 Erral Preble, store clerk, Carmel,  
 Maine.  
 Henry Smith, insurance agent, Car-  
 mel, Maine.  
 Myrtle (Whitcomb) Marcho, New-  
 port, Maine.

*Class of 1923*

- Reginald Johnson, Carmel, Maine  
 Olivia (Newcomb) Fahey, Carmel,  
 Maine.  
 Melvin Preble, carpenter, West-  
 port, Conn.  
 Edgar Hand, salesman, Fort Fair-  
 field, Maine.

*Class of 1924*

- Sidney Bradford, attendant, Ban-  
 gor State Hospital, Bangor, Maine.  
 Katherine (Haskell) Robinson,  
 Carmel, Maine  
 Doris Homsted, Hermon, Maine.  
 Martha Peabody, teacher, Old  
 Town, Maine.  
 Vivian Smith, teacher, Glenburn,  
 Maine.  
 Marguerite (Sylvester) Tuttle,  
 Etna, Maine.  
 Harry Willey, bond salesman, Car-  
 mel, Maine.

*Class of 1925*

- Byron Burrill, store proprietor,  
 Corinna, Maine.  
 Nettie (Hand) Newcomb, Carmel,  
 Maine.

- Theodore Harvey, Carmel, Maine.  
 Roger Knights, South Etna, Maine.

*Class of 1926*

- Richard Bradford, office work,  
 Portland, Maine.  
 Araminta (Luce) Temple, Detroit,  
 Maine.  
 Annie (Otis) Marcho, Carmel, Me.  
 Effie (Newcomb) Harris, Bangor,  
 Maine.

*Class of 1927*

- Pauline (Bradford) Peters, 500  
 West 135th St., New York City.  
 Earl Craig, U. S. M. C. Sick Quar-  
 ters, Quantico, Va.  
 Ruby Partridge, teacher, Carmel,  
 Maine.

*Class of 1928*

- Sylvia Preble, training, E. M. G.  
 Hospital, Bangor, Maine.  
 Annie Worcester, Carmel, Maine.  
 Grace Hanscom, postal clerk, Hud-  
 son, Maine.  
 Emma Day, Bangor, Maine.  
 Minnie Small, Carmel, Maine.  
 Harry Burrill, deceased.

*Class of 1929*

- Grace (Luce) Ray, Carmel, Maine.  
 Barbara Bryant, Carmel, Maine.  
 Clifford Hand, Carmel, Maine.  
 Frank Perry, Carmel, Maine.  
 Cleon Laurence, Carmel, Maine.

*Class of 1930*

- Pauline Newcomb, training, E. M.  
 G. Hospital, Bangor, Maine.  
 Ella Preble, Carmel, Maine.  
 Eleanor Fish, Etna, Maine.  
 Gertrude Lavway, Beal College,  
 Bangor, Maine.  
 Bliss Hand, Carmel, Maine.  
 Robert Bradford, U. of M., Orono,  
 Maine.  
 George Violette, Carmel, Maine.

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY  
of a  
Carmel High School Senior

Sept. 2—I came to Carmel High School very cheerfully this morning to start my last year of high school. Here I found that we had a new principal, Mr. H. H. Rice, a very pleasant man, and a very interesting instructor

I also found that Miss Velma K. Oliver had returned to her position as assistant, which pleased me very much. Mrs. Bertha Carter, was our new superintendent. I saw sixteen green freshmen, who did not know what to do with their hands and feet. The total number on the register was fifty-nine.

Sept. 10—This is the day of the election of the officers of our Senior class. They were elected as follows:

Irma Hichborn	President
Harold Smith	Vice-President
Elden Crosby	Secretary-Treasurer

The other classes have previously elected their officers. They are:

Freshman Class

Harold Harding	President
Gwendolyn Carter	Vice-President
Virginia Harvey	Sec'y-Treasurer

Sophomore Class

Rodney Smith	President
Clarence Carter	Vice-President
Georgie McLaughlin	Sec'y-Treas.

Junior Class

Lena Bickford	President
Ernestine Harvey	Vice-President
Elsie Miles	Secretary-Treasurer

Sept. 13—On this evening I attended a reception given in honor of the Freshmen, which took place at the high school building. There I saw many of my old friends who had graduated in the past from our school.

The freshmen were required to perform many stunts for the amusement of the others who were present. We were very glad to see the spirit of cheerfulness and willingness which they showed.

Games and dancing followed, with music furnished by Mrs. Rice, Mrs. Carter, Miss Oliver, Harold Harding and Reid Hand.

Refreshments of sandwiches and cake were served, and enjoyed by everyone.

Oct. 17—A very good play was given by the Grange in Carmel on this night. It was especially interesting to the high school as several of our schoolmates were in it. They were Irma Hichborn, who always gets into everything, even mischief; Harold Parsons, Raymond Powell and Ernestine Harvey.

I enjoyed the play very much as everyone took his part well.

Oct. 31—How glad I was when October thirty-first came, bringing the Hallowe'en Masquerade Ball, given by the Senior class.

In the afternoon, we enjoyed ourselves while decorating the hall in orange and black for the ball that evening.

My partner and I were masked as were several other couples and the orchestra (Chandler's Troubadours). Prizes were given, one to the couple having the best looking costume; one to the couple having the worst looking costume.

The prize for the best costume was given to Mrs. Hester McGown and Mrs. Frank Littlefield. The prize for the worst looking costume was given to Audrey Hichborn and Dorothy Pervis.

We sold refreshments at intermission and made quite a sum for the school treasury.



Nov. 10—This week is Education Week, beginning today so we shall expect to hear some good essays read which have been written by the pupils. Today we heard the following essays:

Schools and the Enrichment of Human Life.—Elva Smith.

Schools and the Enrichment of Human Life.—Irma Hichborn.

The essays were good, and educational value was obtained from them.

Nov. 12—Today essays are to be read by some others than those of the Senior class. They are:

Schools of Today—Ernestine Harvey.

Schools of Today—Leonard Small.

Nov. 13—Another day in which we shall hear some essays. Those who read essays today:

How Schools Promote Patriotism and World Understanding—Elden Crosby.

Nov. 14—This is the last day that essays are to be read, the following read theirs today:

What Schools Have Helped Individuals to Achieve—Lena Bickford.

What Schools Have Helped Individuals to Achieve—Agnes Elston.

Dec. 2—Of course I attended the annual prize speaking contest in which freshmen and sophomores participated. I was very glad to see that one freshman won a prize so that the sophomores could not boast of winning all of them. Earnest Hand won the first prize by speaking a very funny piece. He could do this well as he is so funny, in his everyday make-up. Arline Friend won second prize, but I guess I do not dare say anything about her. Mathilda Cloutier won the third prize. I would like to know what they did with all their money.

Now I'll just write the program

down so that when I get old and my memory is poor I can refer to this to see who took part. I won't bother with date and place as I know that

Musical Selection

The Bridgekeeper's Story.....Mary Collins

It Takes a Man to Be Brave, Beatrice Emery  
Limit to Human Dominion, Leonard Small

Musical Selection

Celebration at Jonesville.....Murial Shea

Ballard of Old Doc Pluff.....Virginia Harvey

The Dandy Fifth.....Clarence Carter

Musical Selection

Postponed.....Gwendolyn Carter

Selection from "Adventures of Tom

Sawyer".....Arline Friend

Uncle Podger Hangs a Picture.....

.....Earnest Hand

Musical Selection

The Ride of Jennie McNeal.....

.....Mathilda Cloutier

Don't Die on Third Base.....Harold Harding

Awarding of Prizes

Dec. 9—The Ladies' Aid conducted a Fair on this day and evening. In the evening Mr. Robert Mayhew from Bangor Seminary and some of the boys and girls from the high school were in a short play. The name of it was "Julius Caesar." It was very amusing. Although it was based on Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar," it was different from the classic which we read in high school.

Those whom I saw in it were: Ernestine Harvey Arline Friend, Alton Craig, Harold Smith, Raymond Powell, Harland Parsons, Galen Parsons. Mr. Mayhew took the part of Julius Caesar.

Dec. 21—I went to the Union Church in Carmel to a Christmas pageant, the name of it was "The Nativity." Some of my high school friends took part in this. Irma Hichborn, Ellen Crabtree, Evelyn French and Arline Friend took the part of angels. Harland Parsons and Ray-



mond Powell took the part of shepherds.

Jan. 4, '31—The Christian Endeavor Society of Carmel, of which I am a member, was invited into Brewer to the First Congregational Church.

They gave a meeting for the benefit of our society which has just been organized. Many of my schoolmates and our teacher, Miss Oliver, attended. She took her car. Mr Howard Haskell, Mr. Paul Haskell and Mr. Harold Harvey also took their cars to convey us to Brewer.

Jan. 9, '31—I went to see the "Dark Town Minstrels," a show given to benefit the Simpson Memorial Library. This was directed by Mr. Chandler and many of my schoolmates were in it.

Some of them even turned into negroes; and by the way some of the girls danced, I think they will become chorus girls in the future.

I will make a list of these so I will know who the talented ones are. George Violette, Elsie Miles, Freda Small, Lena Bickford, Ernestine Harvey, Virginia Harvey, Irma Hichborn, Miss Oliver and Felma Newcomb. Felma looked very motherly with her four little Dutch children dancing around her.

Feb. 12—This was the birthday of one of the greatest men who ever lived in the United States, Abraham Lincoln.

In honor of him we presented the following program at school:

- Song—America
- Essay—Lincoln's Political Career..... Elden Crosby
- Essay—Boyhood of Lincoln..... Elva Smith
- Essay—Ancestry and Boyhood of Lincoln..... George Smith
- Lincoln Jokes..... Ernestine Harvey
- Essay—Lincoln's Presidential Election..... Agnes Elston

- Essay—Lincoln as President..... Phyllis Lawrence
- Essay—Boyhood of Lincoln..... Lena Bickford
- Reading—O Captain, My Captain..... Mathilda Cloutier
- Reading—Gettysburg Address..... Harold Harding
- Song—Star Spangled Banner

Feb. 13—Tomorrow is St. Valentine's Day, as there is no school tomorrow, today we will have a small party.

We had a Valentine box. Everyone had several Valentines, teachers and pupils included. After this, Miss Oliver played the piano, the pupils played games, etc. All had a very good time.

Feb. 22—This is the birthday of our first president, the "Father of Our Country."

At school we remembered this by the following program:

- Essay—Boyhood of Washington..... Virginia Harvey
- Essay—Ancestry and Early Life of Washington..... Beatrice Emery
- Essay—Washington as a Man..... Mathilda Cloutier
- Song—America

The following people had essays written to read but were absent on account of sickness:

- Essay—Our Greatest Patriot..... Lizz'e Morse
- Essay—Early Life of Washington..... Clarence Carter
- Essay—Washington's Military Career..... Harold Harding

April 17—Tonight I took part in a play given by the Senior class, including a few Juniors to whom the Seniors are very grateful for their help.

The name of the play was "An Old Fashioned Mother," the part of the mother was very successfully taken by Irma Hichborn.

Between the first and second acts,

some students danced, having received their training from Mr. Chandler. Between the second and third acts William (Bill) Packard and Joe Packard sang, accompanied by Mr. Chandler on the piano.

The play was followed immediately by Chandler's Troubadours. Refreshments were sold, and a neat sum obtained toward payment of bills for Commencement exercises.

May 31—On this afternoon, Memorial services were carried out by the ex-service men, many of the high school students made wreaths for this day.

In the evening I was present at the Baccalaureate Sermon held in the Union Church at Carmel. A very interesting sermon was delivered by Rev. Ashley A. Smith.

June 5—This will be a very eventful night in memory, it was the night when I graduated from high school.

The graduation was held at Carmel Town Hall, which had been beautifully decorated in the class colors, apricot and white.

The following is the program:

. . . . PROGRAM . . . .

	Processional March	
	Invocation	
	Music	
Salutatory	.....	Elva Smith
Class History	.....	Irma Hichborn
Prophecy	.....	Geneva Elston
	Music	
Honor Essay	.....	Agnes Elston
Class Poem	.....	Phyllis Laurence
Gifts	.....	Olive Crosby
	Music	
Address to Undergraduates	.....	Herbert Graves
Class Will	.....	Harold Smith
Valedictory	.....	Elden Crosby
Presentation of Diplomas	.....	Supt. Bertha Carter
	Benediction	
	Music	

The graduation was followed by a dance. Music furnished by Shorey's Orchestra. Refreshments were sold. Some of the happiest days I have spent were my school days; and I always will have pleasant memories of them.

Elva Smith, '31.

MY DREAM

This winter on one sunny day,  
When Miss Oliver had left the room,  
Irma socked me on the head, in play,  
With the ball-headed end of a broom  
Then she got a hunk of pie  
And hurled it at my head.  
I fell down as it whirled by,  
I thought I was surely dead.

E. M. C., '31.

Ronald: You've got my dime.

Paul: You're a dime liar.

Miss Oliver: When does a book become a classic?

Geneva: When people who haven't read it say they have.

"He Done Me Wrong," wailed the Math. problem as George handed in his quiz paper.

Miss Oliver: Answer the question, yes or no—

Elva: Yeah?

Mr. Rice (in chemistry): Miss Lawrence, what do we do to liquefy air?

Miss Lawrence: Put it under a heavy temperature.

Mr. Rice: Miss Lena, can you name a plant that is capable of taking nitrogen from the air?

Miss Lena: No.

Mr. Rice: Then I guess you don't know beans.

"Where will you go if you light a stick of dynamite and hold it in your hand?"

"Depends on what kind of a life you have lived"

Mr. Rice: Well, Robert, is up in that seat beside Miss Evelyn again. "You must like that seat, Robert."

Robert: It's as good as any.

Mr. Rice: Hadn't you rather sit on a king's throne?

Robert: No.

Mr. Rice: That's quite a compliment to both the seat and Miss Evelyn.

We wonder what would happen if:

- (1) Miss Oliver went anywhere without a chauffeur.
- (2) Elva should receive a letter from Charlie.
- (3) No scholars came to school on town meeting day.
- (4) Mr. Rice should lose his rubber boots.
- (5) Mary Collins and Anna Crabtree should lose their cackles.
- (6) Irma was good in school.

#### *Signal Idea*

Red and green have proved so practical in dealing with traffic lights—we wonder why it wouldn't be a good idea for the girls in school—"Green" to mean "go ahead," and "red," "stop."

Irma (after Miss Oliver had given different subjects on Lincoln's life to write essays on): I'll take Lincoln's life.

Miss Oliver: I guess you won't either. Booth did that a long time ago.

Miss Oliver: Elva why didn't you study your English lesson.

Elva: Well you see, Irma, Harold and I all take the *Literary Digest* together and I thought it would be mean to study more than one-third of it.

#### *Things That Never Happen*

Anyone with "A" in Modern History.

Irma Hichborn without a chew of gum.

"Lizzie and Bill" at school on time in the morning.

Barbara Bradford not talking about her latest one.

Miss Oliver without a question to ask.

Clarence Hamlin awake during a study period.

"John" Elston with a beau.

Elva Smith without news

Seniors with good lessons on Monday.

Russell without his sweetheart, Ronald.

Mary Collins with pale cheeks.

Mr. Rice without something to say.

Prof.: There will be those fools I must say that will continue to persecute those that they have a little grudge against—no matter how much those that they persecute are helping the community.

A Student: You are right. Prof., we've seen it tried.

Miss Oliver: It has been estimated that in 600 years the negro race will have died out in America.

Elden: Cheer up, we'll be able to beat Hermon High then.

Mr. Rice: I didn't used to be able to talk very much.

Galen: How is it that you can talk so much now?

Mr. Rice: Oh, I learned it in self-defense.

Ida: Leonard tried to put his arm around me four times last night.

Rena: Wow! What an arm.

When certain Freshmen get their report cards—a *green* look comes over their faces. I wonder why?



Elden Crosby

Harold Smith

Elva S

Geneva Elston

Agnes Elston

Irma Ichborn

Olive Crosby

Phyllis Lawrence

Herbert Graves

Sleepy Valley,  
March 3, 1931

Dear Louise:

Don't hang your dreams on a rainbow; for I'm in love with you. Meet me tonight in dream land, sweetheart of my student days.

Believe it or not, I'll always be in love with you, Back in the Hills of Kentucky, 'Neath the same old moon; I know you're in love with somebody else, That's why I'm jealous of you.

Don't you miss me, when you're counting the stars alone? Can't you understand, I am actually in love? If I had a girl like you, I'd be satisfied.

I'll be waiting at the end of the road, Sweetheart for you.

Love,

Piccolo Pete.

M. E. C., '33.

### FAVORITE SONGS

Yodelin' Bill..... Agnes Elston  
I Love the Ladies..... Galen Parsons  
Charlie is My Darling..... Elva Smith  
Where is My Wondering Boy Tonight  
..... Miss Oliver  
Sweethearts on Parade.....  
Galen and Ernestine  
Evelyn and Harold  
Lizzie and Bill  
Sing Something Simple..... Elden Crosby  
Living in the Sunlight, Loving in the  
Moonlight, Ernest Hand & Freda Small

When Your Hair is Turned to Silver, I  
Will Love You Just the Same.....

..... Herbert to Elsie  
Oh, Frenchie, Frenchie!..... Harold Smith  
I Always Walk with Bill..... Lizzie Morse  
My Lizzie Just Cares for Me Bill Carleton  
I'm on a Diet of Love..... Russell Bradford  
Oh, Ida, Sweet as Apple Cider.....  
..... Leonard Small  
Let's Go Crazy..... Raymond Powell  
When You Fall in Love, Fall in Love  
with Me Elsie Miles  
Little By Little..... Ernest Hand  
Pal of My Sweetheart Days.....  
..... Russell and Ronald  
Watching My Dreams Go By, Levi Lawrence  
How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning  
..... Irma Hichborn  
Cut Yourself a Piece of Cake (Pie).....  
..... Clarence Hamlin

### FAVORITE BOOKS

The Monkey's Paw..... Geneva Elston  
The Little Minister..... Irma Hichborn  
Helen With a High Hand..... Harold Smith  
The Amateur Gentleman..... Bill Carleton  
Charles Rex [King Charles]..... Elva Smith  
Tes of the Ubervilles..... Clarence Hamlin  
Common Sense..... Elden Crosby

### MOVIES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

"Hell's Angels".....  
..... Irma Hichborn and "John" Elston  
"The Love Doctor"..... Raymond Powell  
"Red Hair"..... "John" Elston  
"Only Saps Work"..... Paul Worcester  
"Sonny Boy"..... Ernest Hand  
"Fighting Thru"..... Harold Smith  
"Amos and Andy"..... Russell and Ronald  
"Under Suspicion"..... Olive Crosby  
"Captain Thunder"..... Herbert Graves  
"True to the Navy"..... Phyllis Lawrence  
"Midnight Daddies"..... Mr Rice

### BILL CARLTON AND DE SKUNK

Billy boy, wid his sunny smile,  
Git up early and walk six long mile;  
He come in late that morning—Whew!



He had been up to something he hadn't  
otter do.

Bill smell right turrible, from head to toes,  
When he comes to class, I plug up my nose.  
Billy is quiet and sits quite still—  
So teacher asks, "What you been up to,  
Bill?"

Billy is scared but he says, "Boss,  
Last night I was over to see Lizzie Morse,  
I was giddy with love and my head seemed  
to whirl,  
For, Boss, Lizzie sure is a wonderful girl.  
"Ahead, I see a skunk stepping right fast  
and spry,  
I needed some money, the wedding ring to  
buy;  
So I quietly runs up behind dat skunk  
And jumps on him with both feet—  
Kerplunk!

"When I takes my number twelves from the  
poor critter's back,  
My head begins to swim, my skull seems to  
crack.  
If ever I see another skunk, I won't get  
dizzy,  
For I'll run smack over him with my Lizzy."

H. L. P., '32.

### INITIALS OF THE SOPHOMORES AS OTHERS SEE THEM

Georgia

McLaughlin	G. M	Good Mannered
Lizzie Morse	L. M	Lovely Maiden
Freda Small	F. S.	Fair Songster
Mathilda Cloutier	M. C.	Meek Coquette
Felma Newcomb	F. N.	Future Nurse
Evelyn French	E. F.	Extra Funny
Alice Preble	A. P.	Always Peaceable
Alton Craig	A. C.	Almost Crazy
Ernest Hand	E. H.	Extra Handsome
Ernest Morse	E. M	Ever Merry
Roland Mayhew	R. M	Roving Mind
Robert Worcester	R. W.	Rather Winsome

Rodney Smth	R. S.	Rather Silly
Levi Lawrence	L. L.	Looks Lovely
Clarence Carter	C. C.	Cute Critter
Kenneth Miller	K. M.	Kisses Mary
William Carlton	W. C.	Wild Case
Leonard Small	L. S.	Likes Seclusion

### THE BETTER WIFE

"Those Three French Girls" were  
"Other Men's Wives." They had been  
"College Lovers." There they met "A  
Gay Cabellero" and "Fifty Million  
Frenchmen."

One, "Jenny Lind" was "The Lady  
Who Dared" the "Silent Enemy" of  
"The Royal Family." She married  
"Tom Sawyer" while "Both Were  
Young." "Captain Applejack" called  
them "Children of Dreams" and the  
"Dancing Sweeties." They sang the  
"Danube Love Song." She was known  
as the "Queen of Main Street."

"Moby Dick," whose wife was  
"Rose of the Ranch," and "His  
Brother's Wife" visited "Nancy in  
Naples," who was "The Office Wife."  
They met "Naughty Marietta." She  
picked "The Passion Flower" and  
afterwards became a "Prisoner of  
Zenda." She was a "War Nurse" and  
very "True to the Navy." They saw  
"Sweet Mama" and the "Girl of the  
Golden West." They also visited "The  
Devil's Playground."

"The Vagabond King" from  
"Dixie" came up "Honeymoon Lane"  
to see "Rosallie," who was known as  
"One of the Gang." He was a "Ladies  
Man." They listened to "Station  
S-E-X" and were "With Byrd at the  
South Pole" while they "Recaptured  
Love."

They agreed that they loved "Our  
Blushing Bride," but "Somebody's  
Else Wife" was best.

L. G. M., '33.

## JUNIOR STATISTICS

<i>Name</i>	<i>Nickname</i>	<i>Weight</i>	<i>Chief Failure</i>	<i>Opinion of Opposite Sex</i>	<i>Favorite Expression</i>	<i>Favorite Pastime</i>	<i>General Appearance</i>
1. Lena Bickford	"Jack"	Plenty	To hold C. M. H.	Made to flirt with	Now stop!	Dancing	Cute
2. Ernestine Harvey	"Stine"	Just right	To find a man to suit her	Made to be loved	Gee!	Studying chemistry	Sweet
3. Florence Miller	"Happy"	1728 ozs.	To pass	Hasn't any	Gosh!	Laughing	Ask Tin. Hat . . .
4. Ellen Crabtree	"Ell"	96 ton	Doing experi- ments	Easily made angry	Oh, dear me!	Studying French	Nice
5. Eslie Miles	"Dolly"	100 gross	To get enough sleep	They are all alike	My body and soul!	Reading	Awful
6. Clarence Hamlin	"Shorty"	Ask F. S.	To get A in chemistry	Made to dance	Shoo fly!	Dancing	Short and sweet
7. Raymond Powell	"Doctor"	Mostly feet	To stop making people laugh	Made to laugh	Not printable	Making funny faces	A clown
8. Russell Bradford	"Fat"	40 lbs. pork	To find a girl	Thinks they are grand	Jerusalem!	Looking at Ronald	A giant
9. Galen Parsons	"Lonesome"	Not as much as he thinks	Studying	Made to whisper to	Maybe so	Flirting	A dude
10. Harland Parsons	"Chubb"	Weight of two basketballs	In answering questions	Made to plague	Now go on!	Plaguirg someone	Can't be beat
11. Arthur Leeman	"Mama"	2000 lbs.	In keeping his temper	Not much	Oh, yeah!	Fighting	Tough
12. Paul Worcester	"Niger"	Enough	Dancing	Ask Georgie	Oh, shut up!	Talking to Harland	Not bad
13. Ronald Philbrick	"Rip"	Weight of cornstalk	Keep a girl	To make fun of	Gee boy!	Looking at Russell	Might be worse
14. Kenneth Graves	"Eben"	Ask the fish	To catch a 50 lb. fish	Hard to tell		Fishing	Likable
15. George Smith		Little over a ton	To beat Mr. Rice at checkers	To give pres- ents to	I don't know	Janitor work	Sober

## SENIOR STATISTICS

<i>Name</i>	<i>Age</i>	<i>200 oz Weight</i>	<i>Called</i>	<i>Great Ambition</i>	<i>Favorite Expression</i>	<i>Opinion of Opposite Sex</i>	<i>Spends Spare Time</i>	<i>Chief Failure</i>	<i>Noted for</i>
Elva Smith	99 yrs.		Charlie	To have her dreams come true	Gosh darn it	To love	In Hermon	To keep Charlie	Her rolling eyes as well as figure
Phyllis Lawrence	(sweet) 16	96 lbs.	The Vamp	To express her thoughts	Tee, hee, hee!	As a bother	In silence	Studying?	Her sweet voice
Irma Hichborn	2 yrs.	2040 lbs.	Bob	To be in a minstrel show	Why should you get excited?	To cause trouble	Don't have any	Losing slips	Her green underwear
Geneva Elston	Old enough to vote	60 grams.	Pete	To get through life as an old maid	I don't want to	To look at	To think of something to laugh about	Keeping her face powered	Her school-girl complexion
Olive Crosby	50 yrs.	196 lbs.	Reggie	To be the wife of a violinist	Oh, yeah?	Made to be someone's husband	Dreaming	Sitting up nights	Her boyish bob
Agnes Elston	6 yrs.	1 short ton	Repete	To get through school	Be your age	Can't puzzle them out	Studying???	Getting excited	Her pleasing personality
Herbert Graves	1000 yrs.	Never was weighed	Dolly	To win Elsie	Go sit on a tack	Unable to find out	Groaning	Keeping his face straight	His brawny hands
Elden Crosby		All in his head	Amos	To admire himself	I can't help it	Has never given it a thought	Criticising others	To keep still	His Arabian charger
Harold Smith	13 yrs.	1 gram.	Smiling Jim	To be a sailor	Climb a tree and branch off	All wrong but Evelyn	Making eyes at Mary	To look innocent	His jack-knife

## SOPHOMORE STATISTICS

<i>Name</i>	<i>Favorite Pastime</i>	<i>Age</i>	<i>Nicknames</i>	<i>Favorite Expression</i>	<i>Chief-Failure</i>
Freda Small	Flirting	Old enough to know better	Blondie	Oh, yeah!	Writing notes
Rodney Smith	Chewing gum	Born before Adam	Cutey	Is that so?	Talking out loud
Felma Newcomb	Laughing	Old enough to flirt	Fat	Oh, heck	To laugh
Ernest Hand	Chewing pencils	Too young to go out	Midget	Oh, shut up	Being smart
Lizzie Morse	Writing notes	Old enough to have a rattle	Slim	Darn it	To whisper
Robert Worcester	Evelyn French	Born since town meeting	Bob	Gosh!	Watching the girls
Evelyn French	Whispering	Too young for C. H.	Frenchy	You quit it	Combing hair
Roland Mayhew	Eating candy	Born before B. C.	Archibald Mew	Round and round the field we go	Eating candy
Georgia McLaughlin	Studying	As the hills	Harland	Oh, there	To study
Levi Lawrence	Looking out of window	Old enough to take notice	Sam	Go on	To grin
Alice Preble	Giggling	Too young to be noticed	Alley	You know, don'tcha	Arguing
Kenneth Miller	Doing nothing	Not ripe, still green	Boob McNut	Gosh darn it	Watching others
William Carlton	Making eyes	Old and rusty	Bill	Well	Turning to the left
Clarence Carter	Doing Algebra	Unknown	Clair	Yes, but—	Looking around
Leonard Small	Grinning	Too slow for Ida	Baby Lincoln	I know it, but—	Finding mistakes of others
Alton Craig	Flipping pennies	Not less than a thousand	Mike	Go along	Making love
Ernest Morse	Making fun	Just arrived	Smarty	Oh, yes	Algebra
Mathilda Cloutier	Teasing	Don't dare to tell	Tillie	You aren't kidding me, are you?	Dancing



# *A. J. McGown & Sons*

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE

---

Flour, Grain and Feeds  
Boots, and Shoes  
Full line of Dupont Paints and Varnishes  
Park and Pollard Feeds  
Small Hardware

TELEPHONE 8081 - 2

CARMEL, MAINE

## **You may buy Printing**

for less than HARVEY QUALITY sells for, but you cannot get greater value than we offer, no matter what price you pay. That's why our printing always costs less in the long run

---

Estimates Furnished on Request

## **HARVEY PRINTING CO.**

CARMEL, MAINE



COMPLIMENTS OF

# AUTO REST PARK

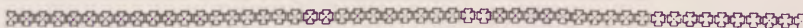
CARMEL, MAINE



**Automobile and Machine  
Work Promptly Done**



**ACCESSORIES OF ALL KINDS**  
**Soudabscook Garage & Machine Co.**  
JOSEPH E. CLOUTIER, Proprietor  
Carmel, Maine



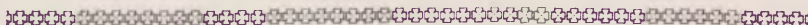
C. M. ROGERS

J. E. LUNT

L. F. BURRILL

*Compliments of*

**Bangor Harvester Company**



**Judkins & Gilman Co.**

Hardware, Lumber of all kinds, Wallboards,  
Shingles, Flooring and Sheathing.

**Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods.**

Seeds, Hard and Soft Coal, Flour and Feeds.

**Newport, Maine**



"Say it with Flowers"

## E. B. Harvey & Sons

Brookside Greenhouses

CUT FLOWERS, FUNERAL DESIGNS,  
POTTED PLANTS

Vegetable and Bedding Plants in Season

J. DONALD HARVEY, Prop.

Carmel, Maine

Telephone 85-13



## R. H. WOOD

General Merchandise

Etna, Maine

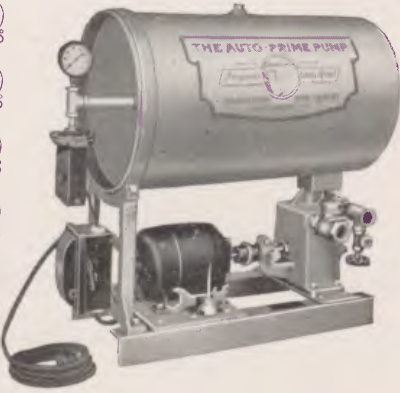


**I**N addition to our regular Bonat Permanent Wave we have installed the Frigidine Method. We do not guess, we always take a test curl and use genuine Supplies. Our price is only \$6 00

**AROLIN GREENWAY**

Telephone 99 or 85-2

Newport, Maine



Have you seen the  
Auto-Prime Pump  
"It's A Dandy"  
No Valves - No Leathers  
Nothing to wear out  
Built for gasolene or  
electric power

Lots of other features — Let me tell you about them.

SHEET METAL WORK AND PLUMBING

**Clinton E. Harvey**

Carmel, Maine

**The Perry Studio**

PORTRAITS BY PHOTOGRAPHY

Class Pictures A Specialty

193 Exchange St.

Bangor, Maine

*Compliments of*

**HAROLD S. HARVEY**

Telephone 85-6

CARMEL, - - MAINE

**W. C. HASKELL SONS**

Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Speed Queen Electric and Gas Washers

Withmore Feeds

Fisk Tires

**CARMEL, MAINE**



# HUNT & ROBERTS

Dealers in

**DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS**

A good line of Spring Prints at attractive prices

**DAKIN SPORTING GOODS CO.**  
BANGOR and WATERVILLE

We have the Largest Stock of  
FISHING TACKLE  
in  
NEW ENGLAND

BICYCLES  
New and Used  
Have your Bike repaired by us

**GUNS and AMMUNITION**

All the new models and improved loads  
Wholesale **DAKIN'S** Retail

**MRS. LINNIS A. SNOW**

For the best in Life and Automobile Insurance

R. F. D. No. 3 BANGOR, MAINE

REPRESENTING

**MUTUAL TRUST LIFE INSURANCE CO.**

AND

**UNION INDEMNITY CO.**

**PARSONS' GARAGE**

GENERAL AUTO REPAIRING

Goodyear and Goodrich Tires

WRECKING SERVICE

Carmel, Maine







