

Dedication for 1943 "Rocket"

We, the seniors of Carmel High School, take great pride in dedicating this issue of "The Rocket" to the former students and graduates of this school, who are either on the firing line in a foreign land, or are in an army camp in this country. It is they who will make possible "Victory Now and Always." To these men we say, "Hats Off."



VERNON MARSHMAN, JR.
Class of 1945
U. S. Navy

VICTORY NOW AND ALWAYS



THE EDITORIAL STAFF OF "THE ROCKET"

Back row: Charles Sheldon, Boys' Athletics; Lancy Carter, Locals; Donald Purvis, Assistant Joke Editor; Eula McGown, Alumni; Reba Smith, Exchanges; Miss Amorette Nickerson, Faculty Adviser; Eleanor Rogers, Assistant Business Manager.

Front row: Clement Richardson, Jokes; Leon St. Louis, Business Manager; Crawford Carter, Editor; Paula Sheldon, Assistant Editor; Charles Harris, Assistant Literary Editor. Clarence Herrick, Literary Editor, was absent when this picture was taken.



THE FACULTY

Miss Barbara J. Drew, Commercial Course; Mr Fred R. Dingley, Principal; Miss Amorette B. Nickerson, Languages.

The Faculty

Democratic Teachers Boost Victory

OUR PRINCIPAL

MR. FRED R. DINGLEY is our principal at C. H. S. His home is in South Portland, where he also attended grammar and high school. He then entered Bates, from which he obtained his Bachelor's and Master's degrees.

He is much interested in nature; reading he enjoys, too.

The duties of our principal are teaching math., chemistry, and problems of democracy, in addition to attending to all the details of running a school. He provides a good time at socials, too.

He is well liked by all the students, despite much reprimanding they receive. We realize that we can't do the correct thing all the time, so we expect to be guided in the right way.

We wish you success and good luck in your future years, Mr. Dingley, and wish to thank you for all you have contributed to our advancement.

OUR ENGLISH TEACHER

MISS AMORETTE B. NICKERSON, our English, French, and Latin teacher, was born in Bangor. Miss Nickerson attended Waterville High School, and graduated from Winterport High School. From there she went to Farmington State Normal School and the University of Maine, where she received her B. S. degree. She has attended also the University of Rochester's summer session in New York

This year she has helped us seniors with our many activities. She coached the senior play, "Professor Pepp," was named faculty adviser by the class and also *The Rocket*. She was coach for the juniors in their prize speaking contest.

She has many hobbies. Her favorites are collecting ship models, poetry, and dramatics. Her teaching position before coming to Carmel was Livermore Falls. Her home is in Winterport. We want to wish you, from the bottom of our hearts, much success and good luck.

OUR COMMERCIAL TEACHER

MISS BARBARA J. DREW is our Commercial teacher. Her home is in Brewer. Miss Drew graduated from the public schools of Brewer, and then went to the Maine School of Commerce, from which she graduated.

Her hobbies are stamp collecting and scouting. Since scouting is her favorite, we would expect her to be the type that loves outdoor life. This is exemplified by her position in the summer at the Girl Scout camp in Springfield, Massachusetts.

Her duties at Carmel High School besides teaching typing, shorthand, bookkeeping, and junior business training, are instructor of first aid, leader of the orchestra, faculty adviser for the Outing Club and juniors. We sincerely hope that you have much success and good luck in future years.

Editorials

Free Men Plan the World They Want

THE WORLD I WOULD LIKE TO SEE ESTABLISHED

While the guns roar, and the air-planes zoom overhead, and bombs and shells shriek past, it is not hard to think of the world you would like to see established. Under these conditions, you would care only for a world where everything was peaceful, and carried no signs of the horrors of war.

We, here in America, have been fortunate. We have not heard the shriek of bombs and shells, but we have felt the burdens of war. We know that the world we want must be one of equality in freedom of speech, freedom of press, freedom from fear, and freedom from want.

In order to obtain these, it will be necessary for us, as a leader of nations, to take the initiative. Of course we must remember all the time that we have allies who will give their support and have ideas of their own they would like to voice.

I believe that before the four principles I mentioned can be put into practice, that America as a nation must be willing to give up some of its luxuries, etc., and adopt a lower standard of living. In this way the other countries can gradually improve their standard up to ours, as we let ours drop a little.

The government in this world, I believe, should be a representative

democracy like ours. The entire matter of type to be chosen should be left up to the people of that country. If they should choose a dictator, then there is no question in my mind that the United Nations should take the government over and conduct it until they have been satisfied that the people are capable of doing it themselves. This was done in the Philippines and worked successfully. In this way we shall have Victory Now and Always.

Crawford W. Carter, Jr., '43

VICTORY NOW AND ALWAYS

Today we are fighting for a great cause. This cause is to have a victory now and always. Each one of us is taking a part in this war, grown-up and children alike. If we are not in the real action of fighting, we are at home doing our part. Therefore, we should all take an interest in helping our government.

We never appreciate anything until we see someone else suffering who is much worse off than we. A good example of the Democracy of America was shown in the movie "Hitler's Children." In this movie was shown a school run by the Americans. In this school the children were outdoors playing ball. After they got done they had their classes out-of-

doors. Each pupil expressed his own opinion on the subjects discussed. Not only did the pupils learn, but they got enjoyment out of their classes. *But*, across the street, where the German school was in session, the pupils were sitting straight in their chairs, each not daring to move. Their teacher was a German who was teaching about the wonderful Hitler. These children would never know what it would be like to be able to play ball and express their ideas. They would not know how it would feel to be free.

This is only one example of what America would be like if the Germans ruled our country. That is why each one of us must do our part now and for years to come if we want a Democracy to live in which will give us our many freedoms.

Paula Sheldon, '43

VICTORY ALWAYS

As we fight on all fronts with the Axis and the Japs, we plan for our future, the future of young America. We must plan for a world with no more world wars, no more panic-stricken countries, and no more power-mad dictators.

First to make this world we must have cooperation from whom? From everyone and everybody! The young generations of today and tomorrow must pitch in and help. They must give, and give all! Ability, money, cooperation and work. They must plan, and plan rightly. They must work, and work well. They must cooperate with everyone: their gov-

ernment, themselves and their people. They must give money for bonds, for work and for taxes.

We must fight now in order to have victory always. We must give now for victory always. We can, we will, and we must.

Lancey Carter, '44

VICTORY ONLY

Victory—In that word lies vast significance for us, “We, the people.” By “We, the people,” I do not mean only the people of the United States, but of the whole world; for this is not a war of only a certain nation or nations. This conflict is unsurpassed in violence, in the inclusion of the many nations, races, and cults. Never have distances been so small. The aeroplane has brought the war to the very doorstep of every nation, every hamlet and village, to the roaring nights of the big city.

Why are we, the people, fighting this war? Before I answer this, may I define who “we, the people,” are? “We, the people,” are the farmers, business men, leaders and lawyers, peasants. Yes, we are the people. And back of us lies the tradition of the common race, the voice of our ancestors. “Why are we fighting?” you ask. Here’s why we’re fighting: We are God’s people, God’s own children, created after Him. Sometimes, perhaps not often, our thoughts stray from Him. The other combination is the satanic forces of evil, fascism and other totalitarian forces.

We have come a long way from the days of unpreparedness. When the

V I C T O R Y N O W A N D A L W A Y S

venomous peace mongers and isolationists were spilling their poison into the ears of a peace-loving public, they did their work well, and we were asleep. Today we are united. Today we are going ahead as never before. Men, women, children of the United Nations are fighting together toward the common good. Victory! . . . —

Reginald Tenan, '43

VICTORY NOW

Uncle Sam has asked everyone to help in the war effort. He wants Victory Now!

If this goal is to be reached, we must act, and act now! Just wishing for it will not get us very far.

It is necessary for we girls and boys under draft age to shoulder the tasks that in former times have been performed by older boys and girls now in the service.

A great deal of food must be produced in the coming growing season, and the farmers are finding the problem of securing farm labor serious.

Unless the younger generation helps in this field, less food will be raised, thus aiding the Axis.

Boys and girls all over the United States, like we of Carmel High, must get into the harness and go to work. Remember, "It's up to you and me" to keep the food-supply lines moving.

Cecil Lewis '45
Guest Editor

VICTORY NOW

Yes, we want victory, now. And we are willing to fight for it. We are willing to go without a few pleasures. The hardships we have had to endure are nothing as compared to what the Czechs, Hungarians, and the other conquered countries have suffered.

The fighting men are giving up everything to their country, even their lives if necessary. But do Jones and Smith think of that when they growl because the coffee pot or sugar bowl is empty?

Rena Smith, '46
Guest Editor

Honor Roll

Learning Inspires Democrats

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th
Helen Bickford.....			✓			
Muriel Crosby.....		✓	✓	✓	✓	
Grace Curtis.....		✓	✓	✓	✓	
Charlotte Harris.....	✓	✓	✓	A	✓	
Naomi Larrabee.....		✓	✓	✓	✓	
Natalie Newcomb.....			✓			
James Preble.....			✓			
Betty Severence.....					✓	
Helen Severence.....	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Rena Smith.....	✓	A	A	A	A	
Alice Curtis.....		✓		✓	✓	
Eleanor Emery.....				✓		
Ralph Harris.....	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Gail Higgins.....				✓		
Cecil Lewis.....	✓	A	A	A	A	
Kathleen McGown.....				✓	✓	
Kay Preble.....	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Myra Stevenson.....		✓				
Virginia St. Louis.....		✓	✓	✓	A	
Lancy Carter.....	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Elsie Hand.....	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Eula McGown.....			✓			
Rosalie Philbrick.....		✓				
Reba Smith.....	✓	A	A	A	A	
Crawford Carter.....	✓	✓	✓	A	✓	
Charles Harris.....	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Clarence Herrick.....				✓		
Eleanor Rogers.....	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	
Paula Sheldon.....		✓			✓	
Elcena Small.....	✓	✓				
Leon St. Louis.....	✓	✓		✓		
Clement Richardson.....		✓		✓		

Seniors

Today's Seniors Are Tomorrow's Leaders



CRAWFORD CARTER

College Course

*Crawford is very studious,
He is liked by one and all.
We know he will do his duty
Whenever he is called*

Valedictory; Secretary-Treasurer 2, 3; President 4; Junior Exhibition, second prize 3; "Simple Simon Simple" 2; One-Act Play Contest 3; "Here Comes Charlie" 3; "Professor Pepp" 4; The Rocket Board 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 4; President of Student Council 4; Forum 2, 3, 4; Popularity Contest 3, 4; Safety Program 2; The Volunteer Board 3, 4.



CHARLES HARRIS

College Course

*Charles is quiet and bashful.
He has done his school work well.
We know he is out for something,
Although he will not tell.*

Salutatory; Vice President 2, 3, 4; Junior Exhibition 3; "Professor Pepp" 4; The Rocket Board 3, 4; The Volunteer Board 3, 4; Popularity Contest 3; Spelling Champion 3.



CLARENCE HERRICK

General Course

*Clarence is a new-comer,
He's fitted in with us all.
He seems to like it here,
And we'll miss him next fall.*

Transferred from Clark High School, Penobscot, Maine, 4; Basketball 1; Baseball 1; The Iris Board 2, 3; State Play Contest 2; Public Speaking Contest 2; Senior Play 3; The Rocket Board 4.



CLAIRE LEONARD

Commercial Course

*Claire likes the Air Corps,
She thinks that it is swell,
We all don't blame her—
She likes one boy so well.*

Transferred from Waterville 1; Basketball 1, 2, 3 (Captain) 4; Softball 1, 2; Ping Pong 1, (Champion) 2; Badminton 2; Outing Club President 4; "Professor Pepp" 4; The Volunteer Board 4; Minstrel Show 2; Popularity Contest 3, 4; The Rocket Board 4.



DONALD PURVIS

General Course

*Don is headed for the Army,
We will miss him when he's gone.
If the country wants good men,
They have one when they get Don.*

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3; Baseball 3, 4; "Professor Pepp" 4; The Rocket Board 4.

VICTORY NOW AND ALWAYS

CLEMENT RICHARDSON

College Course

*We look at Clement with pride.
He has worked hard for four long years.
We know when he leaves us,
Some girls will shed tears.*

Second Honor Essay; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; (All Star) Baseball 3, 4; Track 3; Student Council 3; The Rocket Board 4; Junior Exhibition, First Prize 3; The Volunteer Board 3; Popularity Contest 3, 4; "Here Comes Charlie" 3; One-Act Play Contest 3; "George In a Jam" 2; Minstrel Show 2.



ELEANOR ROGERS

General Course

*Eleanor has done remarkable work;
She has studied hard and long,
We know that she will succeed
As times goes on and on.*

First Honor Essay; Softball 1; Basketball 2, 3; Junior Exhibition 3; Safety Program 2; "The Dummy" 3; Freshman Reception Committee 2; The Volunteer Board 4; Student Council 4; The Rocket Board 4; "Professor Pepp" 4; Outing Club 4; Orchestra 4; Decorating Committee for Grad., 3; Forum 3, 4.



CHARLES SHELDON

General Course

*Charlie is very athletic.
He is quite a Romeo, too.
But when it comes to Service,
He'll be in a Navy crew.*

Transferred from Concord, New Hampshire; Track 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Intramural Football 3, 4; Junior Exhibition, Second Prize 3; "Simple Simon Simple" 2; "Here Comes Charlie" 3; Minstrel Show 2; The Volunteer Board 3, 4; The Rocket Board 3, 4; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Decorating Committee for Grad. 3; Forum 3, 4.



PAULA SHELDON

College Course

*Polly is our class beauty,
With hair so dark and eyes of blue.
Her heart belongs to Hermon.
We know why. Do you?*

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball 1, 2; Junior Exhibition First Prize 3; "Here Comes Charlie" 3; "The Professor Roars" 3; The Volunteer Board 3, 4; The Rocket Board 3, 4; Safety Program 2; Outing Club 4; "Professor Pepp" 4; Secretary-Treasurer 4; "Simple Simon Simple" 3; Freshman Reception Committee 2; Decorating Committee for Grad. 3; Popularity Contest 4.



LEON ST. LOUIS

General Course

*Leon is tall and slim,
He's full of laughter and vim.
We know wherever he goes
That he will surely win.*

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Ping Pong 1, 2, 3, 4; "The Dummy" 3; Junior Exhibition 3; The Volunteer Board 3, 4; Minstrel Show 2; The Rocket Board 4; Forum 4; Student Council Secretary-Treasurer 4; Safety Program 2; "Professor Pepp" 4.



REGINALD TENAN

General Course

*Pop is our Professor.
We know that he will succeed.
He plans to take up radio,
And that's all he needs.*

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3; Ping Pong (Champion) 3; "George in a Jam" 2; "Here Comes Charlie" 3; "Professor Pepp" 4; One-Act Play Contest 3; The Volunteer Board 3; Student Forum Secretary 3; "Simple Simon Simple" 2.



Literary

A Free Press Bars Dictators

Etna, Maine,
March 31, 1943.

Dear Berthe:

Here in America spring is arriving. We are all enjoying the pungent, aromatic odors that go with it. Happiness and spring! They go together! We have both now—(Happiness because of our victories.)

I know that you in occupied France are having a tough time. Paris is blacked out, both physically and mentally in the mind of the people! Paris! It seems strange to think of it. The silence of the streets, which were once so gay with music and laughter. How queer to think of the gay French people as being oppressed!

I hope that this letter will find you in good health and faith. As we Yanks would say, "Keep your thumbs up, chin up, cheerio, carry on!"

Sincerely,

Lancy.
Lancy Carter, '44

HITLER'S DIARY

Spring, 1943—

Upon arising this morning, I goose-stepped to breakfast. I felt tired because I haven't been sleeping so well the last two or three months.

Sometimes I dream of the day when I shall sit in the White House in America and rule the world.

I have had a lot of bad dreams. In them, I see the Allies marching into Germany. I see myself hanging from a tree with all my people cheering. (Of course this could never happen, because all my people love me.)

There are a lot of bombs dropping outside now. I must speak to Goering about that. He promised that no one would ever bomb Berlin.

I should go to the front to help my soldiers, but I don't think I should

be able to find them. They are hiding in wait for the time to make a big push to defeat all the Allies.

I think I will spend the day dreaming of the time I shall rule the world. But I wish the bombs would stop, so I could sleep.

Earl Elsemore, '45

HOW WE CAN HELP

WIN THE WAR

We can help win this war by doing whatever our country asks us and by buying war bonds and stamps.

Do not hoard. Do not use any more of a thing than is necessary, such as gasoline, food, rubber, and clothing.

Do not tell everything we hear. Just keep news to yourself.

Above all, don't pick fights among yourselves, because such things do not help, and the country needs all the help it can get.

Help on the farms and in the factories.

Try to put in a big crop of food this year. Don't put in a half acre of garden stuff if you can raise more. You will need a lot this coming winter, and so will a lot of other people. Try to raise your own meat this year, too. It will help someone who has no farm.

Ransford Sewall, '46

HELP ON THE HOME FRONT

There was a girl about eighteen years old who wanted to help in the war effort. She tried to join the WAACs and some other parts of the armed forces, but they wouldn't take her because she was not in good health.

She was anxious to serve her country.

One day as she was walking down the street, she saw a woman who be-

longed to the WAACs. The woman stopped to talk with her. The girl told her that she wanted to join up in some part of the armed forces, but that they wouldn't take her because of her health.

The WAAC said, "There is another way in which you can help your country."

"How?" asked the girl.

"There are hundreds of other ways in which you can help your country. There are war factories which need war workers, and I think that you could help a lot in that way. The workers who work in factories are almost as important as the fighting men and women. Without the war workers and factories, we could never win this war, and you know that we must win."

"I never thought of that, but tomorrow I am going over to the factory at the other end of the town and get a job."

The girl did get a job and she is very happy that she is able to help win the war in some way. It makes her happy to know she is helping to lick the Axis, which we are all striving so hard to do.

As the WAAC said to the girl, there are many ways in which we can help. We can buy war stamps and bonds, save kitchen fats, work in war factories, save on gas, and also women are needed to work in shipyards.

Grace Curtis, '46

DEMOCRACY

Susanna came home in high spirits. Upon opening the kitchen door, the aroma of freshly-baked cookies floated out on the crisp air.

"Hello, Mommie," she called out gaily. "May I have a cookie?" Without waiting for an answer, she picked up several fingersnaps, making one do a disappearing act.

"Guess what?" She spoke between mouthfuls. "I have been elected class representative to the Student Council

by my class. I was quite surprised as I had expected Vivian M—— to be chosen."

"Good for you. But why had you thought Vivian would be chosen?" inquired her mother.

"Well, Vivian is the richest girl in school. I don't know why, but she seems to think that she is better than the rest of us. I overheard her telling Mary D—— that her friends say she should have been elected instead of me.

"The Student Council has voted to start a Junior Victory Corps in which everyone should participate. This includes scrap drives, victory gardens, war bonds and stamp sales, etc. . . ."

"But what has that got to do with Vivian?" broke in her mother.

"Well, she had in mind to start the Junior V. C. drives, but not to do any work in them. She counted on the rest of us doing the hard part. She told Mary D—— that she considered herself too far above us to do the same work that we do."

"I am afraid that Vivian has forgotten one thing," said Susanna's mother. "We live in a democratic country where everyone is created equal. Just because someone has more money than another does not signify that he is the better one. Let us hope that Vivian wakes up to that fact."

Cecil Lewis, '45

WHAT I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE

I should like very much to see (and I think most anyone would) Hitler and Hirorito and also that Fat Mussolini picked up by the hair of their heads and dropped into a good solid kettle with a glass cover.

I would like to see Goebbels and Goering (Hitler's aides) lugging wood and kerosene, then putting it under the kettle. The kettle should hang on a hook over a stone pit, with ringside seats over the top of it. These seats should be crowded with

all who have suffered from the Axis.

I would like to see them light the wood, build a roaring fire, then jump into the kettle themselves. I should want the fire to get hotter and hotter. At last, the waste fats and greases would be all boiled and melted. Then the remains of the Axis leaders would be poured into a big can with a sign on it that would read, "To Uncle Sam—FATS AND GREASES MAKE EXPLOSIVES."

James Emery, '45

COURAGE

Our boys in the armed forces, stationed from Maine to North Africa, all have courage and bravery, for they are fighting to keep us a free nation. It's our duty to do our part to help them.

When they fought at Guadalcanal and died at Corregidor, they showed us what they were thinking.

Now, the young boys of eighteen and nineteen who know that they will be in the war before too long, are enlisting before they are drafted, for they feel that they should get into it as soon as possible.

One man who had courage was Pilot Officer Stanley Hope of the R. A. F., who chased a Messerschmitt 109 down several thousand feet, but lost it in a cloud. He started home (then alone) at 18,000 feet. Suddenly, he was the center of a large quarrel, consisting of nine or ten Messerschmitts and one Spitfire—his. The fighting was hectic. He fired a short burst at a 119 and knocked pieces from his radiation, releasing a stream of glycol.

He tried to outclimb the 109 E's but there were too many of them. Then there was a deafening bang inside the cockpit. Total darkness descended upon him. Unconsciousness came over him. He thought he was doomed. But after a while he came out of it. The world of darkness was no more. He held an erratic cibe down to 1000 feet for the sake

of speed. Then he reached England. Most of the 109's were out of ammunition. He finally got control of the plane. He managed to reach ground.

Though he was injured quite badly, he had plenty of courage to go on and finish his job.

Muriel Crosby, '46

"I WANT TO GET INTO IT"

The sun was shining very brightly as Johnny made his way down along the river bank. He was to meet Jane, his best girl friend, and take her for a boat ride on the river. It was his last day home before he left for camp and the Air Corps. In one hand he carried a large lunch basket that contained the food for the lunch that was to come after the ride. They were going up the river for about a mile, where they could catch some fish and fry them there on the river bank.

After they had eaten their dinner, they found a small log and sat down to talk over old times before going home. Johnny, enlisting in the Air Corps, had passed all examinations with flying colors. He had tried several times to tell Jane just what he felt about enlisting. It seemed as though she hadn't been able to understand exactly what he meant. She had tried to though, and it was a big help to him.

Today, Johnny tried once more to tell her. "Jane, I have tried before to tell you what it means to me to get into this fight. I know that you and my mother didn't want me to enlist. But it means—well, it means more to me than anything I know of. To get into the armed forces and into active service. I'm educated for a white-collar job, but I don't want that. I want to get into something that does something. Something that goes where the fighting is. Where I can get a few shots at those Japs. Oh, Jane, don't you understand? I can't make it any plainer or clearer."

"Johnny, I understand. It won't make any difference. I'll keep the

colors flying for you.”

That was in June, 1942. Johnny left. Within six months he was across, flying a plane over the Jap bases.

On January 18, 1943, Jane received a telegram which said: “Lieutenant John Duran killed in action while engaged in a fierce air battle.”

And Jane still keeps the colors flying for Johnny, even though he isn't here to know it. She feels that she is helping some man in our armed forces.

Reba Smith, '44

THIS IS THE WORLD I LIKE

Tall, rambling and stately, that's the way I like 'um. Like 'um, yes, so when you get to the top, you will feel the motion as it goes back and forth.

What am I talking about? I like city life. Excitement is my middle name. “When the lights go on again all over the world,” and when the boys get home, neon lights will again light up New York and Boston harbors.

Now don't get me wrong when I say this, but some day, in my world, it will seem good to have a car trying to get you on a “pick-up.” Not that I go in for that sort of excitement myself, but it will just seem good to have the boys back in my world.

In my world, there will be no want—sort of Utopia, only not in the way which makes life stilted.

I want cars zooming, planes owned by private folks like you and me (Not army bombers zooming, either.) We're to have no more steam engines puffing along the tracks. Please, let's have shiny, electric streamlined trains—ones that are fast.

Everyone will be able to order a cup of coffee and have all the sugar he wants in it. Boys and girls will be sitting along a soda fountain, happily slinging nickels to the soda jerkers, and drinking ice cream sodas and cokes, dancing to the rhythm of a juke box.

I want a world so free from crime that policemen can go to sleep on park benches. Church bells will say “Peace, peace, peace,” as they chime on Sunday mornings.

This is my ideal world.

If we all buy more bonds and stamps now, we may be able to replace this situation which is causing so much disaster, by real excitement—the excitement we are yearning to have.

Claire Leonard, '43

HITLER, THE PAPER-HANGER

In Hitler's early day, instead of telling the people what to do, they were telling him what to do.

One day, along in 1925, he got a job hanging paper for a maid that lived a few houses from his. He got there about eight o'clock the next morning.

“I don't see why you can't get around earlier mornings,” she said.

Everything went all right for about an hour. During this time he had slopped so much paste around his ears were full of it.

Suddenly the maid cried, “Look out! Shicklegruber! You know that window is open and some French children are outside playing with mud balls.”

Hitler, being unable to hear, paid no attention. Soon he received a mud ball on the side of the head that almost knocked his mustache off. He also lost his balance and nearly broke his collar bone as he fell from the step-ladder to land in the paste bucket head first.

He reached for his paint brush to get some paste to throw at the boys outside. Instead of hitting the boys, it hit the maid as she was bending over to pick up her glass eye.

“Get out, you fool!” she shouted. “If you want to play, you can go home.”

“May I have my pay?” Hitler pleaded.

“Yes, here it is,” she said. Just as

Hitler was to turn around to get his money she threw some dough at him.

Shicklegruber walked home, very unhappy. The dough made a horse-collar around his neck.

Kathleen McGown, '45

It's a Good World

(It's a strange time to say it,
I am aware.)
Though millions are dying in a world
 afame,
It is just because of this,
That we need to keep our perspective.
This world is going on after this tragedy,
And so why not say,
"It's a good world"?

A farmer, way out in the country,
Had his eyes open for the little things in
 life.

A man from the city met him coming out
 of his barn door;
In his hand were two young birds.
Looking at them, and seeing the man,
He said—"It's a fine world we live in, sir."

The gallant young American
Who drove his plane down the funnel of a
 Japanese air-carrier,
Because his country's cause was at stake,
Said, "It's a fine world, even with such a
 war."

The countries taken over by Germany;
The starving people of Greece and stricken
 China,
The men fighting hand to hand with the
 Japs,
And the men separated from their families
(Even though they are slaves and starving)
(Even though they are fighting and are
 away from home)
They all say, "It's a good world."

If they can say it,
So can we.
Even if we are giving up things,
We can say it.
Look at the people who have lost every-
 thing—
They say it.
We have a right to think of a happy life,
Especially right now

Stop grumbling and thinking of years gone
 past!
Oh, you people, shout loud and long,
Shout so loud that Hitler and Hirohito will
 hear you,
"Regardless of this war,
It's a good world."

Eleanor Rogers, '43

Carmel, Maine,
March 31, 1943

Dear Sari of Hungary:

Did that boy that lived in your house take a man's part and join the battle for liberty? That's what our boys have done.

You need not fear. The Fuehrer will fail to accomplish his purpose. We have proof of that. Why did he still remain in Munich on July eighth when it was on that date he promised to enter Alexandria? Why was he still in Munich on July thirteenth, when he had promised to enter Cairo? Why? The reason was that your boys and our boys kept them driving on, dejected and sullen, elsewhere.

Do you wonder over there, as we do here, if Benito will still keep his proud pose after the United Nations march throughout their territory with munitions of all kinds and turn their land into a mad dog-house?

Those men of ours who have marched bravely away are not the children of memory, but men grown strong in the faith of their forefathers, in the traditions, the hopes and the resolution of their people.

We must be worthy of the brave men that make up the army we have sent out to meet the Axis powers. Those men know nothing of our weakness, or our fear, but go forward, armed physically and spiritually, against the enemy.

We must lift our hearts in thanksgiving for the vision, the courage, and the endurance of the forefathers that keep our armies today.

We must not fear with men like Montgomery, Alexander, and Eisenhower to lead our way. Some day there will be light. Let's pray for that day to come soon and bring back our boys to love and cherish in freedom forever.

Very truly yours,

Elsie Hand.

Juniors

Juniors Lead In Patriotism



JUNIOR CLASS

Back Row: Reba Smith, Jennie Cookson, Hilda Stewart, Elsie Hand, Perry Crabtree.
Front Row: Earl Richardson, Lawrence Morse, Rosalie Philbrick, Vice-President; Eula McGown, President; Lancy Carter, Secretary-Treasurer; Ray Small.

Lancy Carter: Lancy is the girl with the brown eyes, who keeps up with everything C. H. S. does.

Jennie Cookson: What's this we hear about a Carmel lad becoming a soldier?

Perry Crabtree: Perry is the boy with the good sense of humor. We all admire him for it.

Reba Smith: Reba is an A student and I think she is also A-one in a certain boy's heart.

Ray Small: Ray is always experimenting in the laboratory. Keep it up, Ray, and you will become a good chemist.

Hilda Stewart: Hilda is the shy girl from Etna whose ambition is to be a teacher of commercial subjects.

Eula McGowon: Eula is very busy writing a letter a day to a certain boy who is going to school in Massachusetts

Rosalie Philbrick: "Rosy" goes to Bangor every Saturday night to a dance. Rosy, who is it? Tell us, please.

Earl Richardson: We all wonder why Earl never misses a basket playing basketball. He must have someone on his mind.

Elsie Hand—Elsie is a quiet girl, but she is one of our most popular students.

Larry Morse: Larry is very quiet in school, but we notice when he's at a basketball game he shows plenty of excitement and pep.

Sophomores

Sophomores Help Democracy



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Back Row: Earl Elsemore, Warren Noyes, Bertram Larrabee, Ralph Harris.

Center: Dorice Small, Secretary-Treasurer; James Emery, Virginia St Louis, Myra Stevenson, Kathryn Preble, President.

Front Row: Eleanor Emery, Vice-President; Gail Higgins, Verna Curtis, Alice Curtis, Cecil Lewis, Kathleen McGown.

Alice Curtis: Alice is one of our quiet Sophomore gals, a good citizen of C. H. S.

Verna Curtis: Verna likes horses and western songs

Earl Elsemore—Mel is one of our best sports, and a good athlete.

James Emery: "Joe" is a regular girl tease, but is liked by them all.

Ralph Harris—Ralph is one of our Etna-ite students and very patriotic (He sells war stamps at school.)

Gail Higgins—"Abbie" is Carmel High School's biggest vamp.

Bertram Larrabee—Bert is always ready to help when the *Volunteer* needs him.

Cecil Lewis—Cecil is our A student, but she has time to be friendly with all.

Kathleen McGown—Most folks think that Kay is bashful, but they should see her with a certain boy.

Dorice Small—"Rusty" is small, but she sure packs a wallop in Horace's heart.

Virginia St. Louis—There's a rivalry between "Rusty" and "Ginny" for Horace. (We wonder who will win.)

Myra Stevenson—Myra is our only member from Dixmont. She's friendly, too.

Warren Noyes—"Tossie" is Carmel's future farmer and good citizen.

Kathryn Preble—We wonder why "Sis" goes to Bangor so often. Could there be someone *special* there?

Eleanor Emery—Eleanor is dark, full of fun and pep.

Freshmen

Freshmen Show American Spirit



FRESHMAN CLASS

Fourth Row: Harold St. Louis, Horace Clukey.

Third Row: Francis Garland, Vice-President; Frederick Langtange, Ransford Sewall, James Preble.

Second Row: Carlton Larrabee, Betty Severance, Charlotte Harris, Grace Curtis, Helen Severance, Naomi Larrabee.

First Row: Muriel Crosby, Rena Smith, Natalie Newcomb, Secretary-Treasurer; Helen Bickford, President; Robert Verrill.

Robert Verrill—Hike always looks as if he had just come out of a band-box.

Helen Bickford—She leads the Freshmen, and how!

Horace Clukey—He's quiet most of the time, and he's got a beautiful smile.

Muriel Crosby—She's a good student and comes to all the High School functions. Atta girl!

Grace Curtis—We hardly know Grace's around because she's so quiet, but she shines in her studies.

Francis Garland—He's a man for the women. With that flashing smile he can't miss!

Charlotte Harris—Charlotte is shy and we all commend her on making the A honor roll.

Frederick Langtange—We can always tell when Freddy's around. He's always either singing, playing the piano, or accordion.

Carlton Larrabee—Carlton's very

good natured and likes to have fun rather than study. (Author's note: He thinks that life is made for fun and frolic.)

Naomi Larrabee—Naomi has a sunny disposition, which we can plainly see by her smile.

Natalie Newcomb—Natalie is quiet and does a good job on whatever she tries.

James Preble—Jimmy likes to tease girls and concentrates on that technique most of the time.

Betty Severance—Betty likes to have fun and is very gay.

Helen Severance—Helen is so quiet we'd hardly know she is around, if she didn't shine in her classes.

Ransford Sewall—We all have to look up to Ransford, he's so tall.

Rena Smith—Rena is the regular member of the A honor roll for the Freshies.

Harold St. Louis—Harold is the pet of the school. He certainly keeps the girls in a dither.

Locals

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Democracy At Work

STUDENT OFFICERS

Freshman Class

President.....Helen Bickford
 Vice President.....Francis Garland
 Sec.-Treas.....Natalie Newcomb

Sophomore Class

President.....Kathryn Preble
 Vice President.....Eleanor Emery
 Treasurer.....Dorice Small
 Secretary.....Gail Higgins

Junior Class

President.....Eula McGown
 Vice President.....Rosalie Philbrick
 Sec.-Treas.....Lancy Carter

Senior Class

President.....Crawford Carter, Jr.
 Vice President.....Charles Harris
 Sec.-Treas.....Paula Sheldon

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council has done a very fine job of managing many school affairs. All members deserve much praise for their splendid cooperation in all matters. The council has kept the school out of debt, it has raised money and purchased a movie projector, volley ball, ping pong balls, and has managed, with the help of Mr. Dingley, most of the socials. It is hoped that future councils will be as successful in their work.

Slate of officers in council:

President.....Crawford Carter, Jr.
 (Senior)
 Vice President.....Reba Smith
 (Junior)
 Sec.-Treas.....Leon St. Louis
 (Senior)

Other members are:

Helen Bickford.....Freshmen
 Harold St. Louis.....Freshmen
 Kathryn Preble.....Sophomore
 Cecil Lewis.....Sophomore
 Lancy Carter.....Junior
 Eleanor Rogers.....Senior

C. Carter, Jr., '43

ORCHESTRA

Inspiration for Life and Victory

The high school orchestra was formed this year by Miss Drew. The members have practiced willingly and are doing very well.

The members are:

Piano—Eleanor Rogers, Natalie Newcomb, Lancy Carter.

Violins—Lancy Carter, Cecil Lewis and Dorice Small.

Cornets—Miss Barbara Drew and Earle Elsemore.

Clarinets—Allan Newcomb, Crawford Carter, James Emery.

Drums—Patricia Robinson.

Accordion—Frederick Langtange

Bass Viol—Beverly Garland.

VICTORY NOW AND ALWAYS



STUDENT COUNCIL

Back Row: Crawford Carter, President; Eleanor Rogers, Reba Smith, Vice-President;
Lancy Carter, Helen Bickford, Leon St. Louis, Secretary-Treasurer.
Front Row: Cecil Lewis, Harold St. Louis, Kathryn Preble.



ORCHESTRA

Back Row: James Emery, Dorice Small, Lancy Carter, Eleanor Rogers, Natalie
Newcomb, Earl Elsemore, Cecil Lewis.
Front Row: Allen Newcomb, Crawford Carter, Miss Barbara Drew.

OUTING CLUB

Young Americans Know Health Is Vital

The Outing Club was formed on March 2, 1943. It was formed with the idea of improving ourselves in health and our knowledge of the outdoors. Miss Barbara Drew, our faculty adviser, played a large part in helping us to form the club. At our first meeting we elected Claire Leonard as President, Paula Sheldon, Vice President, Gail Higgins, Secretary, Cecil Lewis, Treasurer, and Captain Kathryn Preble.

We have played basketball for an indoor sport. At the end of the school year, we are to have accomplished fifty miles of hiking. Some of the Outing Club members have made hikes to Harvey's Camp, which has been kindly opened to us. We hope to complete an outdoor fireplace for picnics.

We hope to make our club a success and appreciate all the help which has been given us.

Gail Higgins, '45

THE VOLUNTEER

Creative Effort Builds Leaders

The Volunteer, the Carmel High School paper, has had a very successful year. The Editorial Staff is as follows:

Editor-in-Chief.....	Paula Sheldon
Business Manager.....	Ray Small
Art Editor.....	Eula McGown
Forum.....	Eula McGown
Outing Club -	Gail Higgins
Boys' Sports.....	Charles Sheldon
Student Council.....	Crawford Carter

Typists: Reba Smith, Eula McGown, Paula Sheldon, Charles Sheldon, Elsie Hand

Mimeographing: Ralph Harris, Bert-ram Larrabee, Dorice Small, Leon St. Louis

Personal..... Reba Smith
Literary..... Lancy Carter
Freshman Reporter.....

..... Natalie Newcomb
Sophomore Reporter..... Dorice Small
Junior Reporter..... Lancy Carter
Senior Reporter..... Paula Sheldon
Faculty Adviser..... Miss Barbara Drew

We have put out many issues and have sent the Christmas issue to the boys in the service from Carmel. This proved a very welcome gesture, as we have received many thank you notes from them.

Lancy Carter, '44

JUNIOR PRIZE SPEAKING

Self-Expression Effective in Democracy

Friday night, April 10th, marked an important date in the history of the class of 1944. It was on that date that they held their annual prize speaking contest. Speakers for the event were, in the order of their appearance: Lancy Carter, Jennie Cookson, Earl Richardson, Reba Smith, Hilda Stewart, Elsie Hand, Ray Small, Eula McGown, and Lawrence Morse.

The winners were Lawrence Morse (first for boys), Elsie Hand (first for girls), Reba Smith (second), and Lancy Carter (third).

The speakers were coached by Miss Amorette Nickerson and made a very fine appearance.

A large audience attended the affair. After the contest, dancing was enjoyed by everyone, music being furnished by Chandler's Troubadours.

Crawford W. Carter, '43



THE OUTING CLUB

Third Row: Eleanor Rogers, Miss Barbara Drew.

Second Row: Rosalie Philbrick, Hilda Stewart, Lancy Carter, Eleanor Emery, Dorice Small.

First Row: Kathryn Preble, Hiking Captain; Claire Leonard, President; Gail Higgins, Secretary; Cecil Lewis, Treasurer; Paula Sheldon, Vice-President.



THE VOLUNTEER STAFF

Back Row: Charles Sheldon, Sports; Bertram Larrabee, Mimeograph; Crawford Carter, Locals; Ralph Harris, Mimeograph; Ray Small, Business Manager.

Front Row: Eleanor Rogers, Locals; Paula Sheldon, Editor; Gail Higgins, Sophomores; Lancy Carter, Juniors; Reba Smith, Personals, Typist.

Leon St. Louis, Assistant Editor, and Eula McGown, Art Editor, were not present when the picture was taken.

THE SENIOR PLAY

Each Actor Works for the Good of All

On December 12, 1942, the senior class presented its annual play, "Professor Pepp." Those who participated were: Elcena Small, Reginald Tenan, Claire Leonard, Eleanor Rogers, Charles Harris, Donald Purvis, Gail Higgins, Lena Murray, James Murray, Crawford Carter, Lancy Carter, Paula Sheldon, Leon St. Louis and Ray Small. Cecil Lewis was property mistress.

The play was coached by Miss Nickerson, our English teacher.

A dance following the play further entertained both the cast and the audience.

Paula Sheldon, '43

ASSEMBLIES

Educational Entertainment for Democracy

This year we have been having Assemblies on each Friday. Each week a class plans the program. The first four assemblies were to entertain; the last ones to educate.

Two of our assemblies were town meetings. The first town meeting we voted for our selectmen and different officers. The second town meeting, in which we voted on the different business problems of the school, such as how much we would raise for the Red Cross, beautifying the school grounds, and how much should be raised for the Service Flag

The next Assembly was a spelling contest. There were six students chosen from each class to represent their class. This also proved very successful, and we are hoping to have more before the end of the year.

Charles Harris, '43

STUDENT FORUM

Students Debate for Free Ideals

The Student Forum, reorganized and under the supervision of Mr. Dingley, has had many interesting discussions on current problems.

Officers for 1942-3 are:

President.....Crawford Carter
Vice President.....Leon St. Louis
Secretary-Treasurer.....Eula McGown

The Forum entertained the Pilgrim Fellowship from the High Street Union Church of Newport. A visit to Newport by our group was planned but pleasure driving for the duration was canceled.

We had a sleigh ride, the horses and sled being kindly furnished by Mr. Guy Lewis. We enjoyed the hospitality of the Lewis home. Each had a fine time singing and laughing despite an attempt by Old Man Winter to dampen our spirits.

Meetings have been well attended; dues have been cheerfully paid. On the whole, our Forum has been quite successful. It is hoped that it will be even more successful in the days to come.

C. Carter, Jr., '43

WAR BONDS

W—is for win—which we are sure to do.
A—is for Adolf—he'll soon be through.
R—is for Rommel—we've pushed him back.
B—is for Benito, who is about to crack.
O—is for Ocean—we'll rule it yet.
N—is for Nippon—our bombs it'll get.
D—is for Democracy that we're fighting for.
S—is for stamps—they'll help win the war.

James Preble, '45

Sports

Strong Bodies for Now and the Future

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Girls' basketball started late in October. The following girls were in the lineup: forwards, Dorice Small, Paula Sheldon, Claire Leonard; guards, Eula McGown, Eleanor Emery, and Kathryn Preble.

Our second team was not complete, so the following girls were our semi-subs: Gail Higgins, Virginia St. Louis, and Kathleen McGown.

We were unable to have a Central League this year because of the gas rationing, so we made the best of it. We played the Alumnae twice. We are hoping that next year we can travel more. We shall see you basketball fans next season!

Claire Leonard, '43

BOYS' BASKETBALL

This year was a very successful year for the Carmel High School boys' basketball team. This is the first boys' team in years to win over half its games and outscore its opponents.

Under the excellent coaching of Mr. Dingley, we developed a fast passing attack which gave us victories over much taller teams. The tallest boy on our team was only

five feet nine inches tall and the rest average five feet five.

This year's team was made up of two seniors, one junior, one sophomore, and one freshman. The first team consisted of Clement Richardson, Charles Sheldon, Earl Richardson, Earl Elsemore and Norbert Leonard. The scoring was well divided among the first team, showing great team work. Our very reliable substitutes were Donald Purvis and Warren Noyes.

The J. V. team broke even, defeating the grammar school twice and losing twice. On the J. V. team were Ransford Sewall, James Preble, Horace Clukey, Francis Garland, Warren Noyes, and Roger Tenan.

We could not play a full schedule this year because of transportation, but managed to play nine games.

Bangor Boys' Club	18	Carmel	55
Married Men	29	Carmel	31
Hermon	34	Carmel	19
Bangor J. V.	50	Carmel	20
Married Men	40	Carmel	24
Hermon	35	Carmel	30
Bangor Boys' Club	31	Carmel	34
Married Men	19	Carmel	38
Married Men	31	Carmel	41
Opponents	282	Carmel	293

Charles Sheldon, '43

VICTORY NOW AND ALWAYS



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: Miss Barbara Drew, Coach, Virginia St. Louis, Dorice Small, Gail Higgins.
Front Row: Paula Sheldon, Eleanor Emery, Claire Leonard, Captain; Kathryn Preble.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: Warren Noyes, Ransford Sewall, Coach Dingley, James Preble, Horace Clukey.
Front Row: Earl Richardson, Charles Sheldon, Clement Richardson, Earl Elsemore.

Humor

Laughter is a Key to Victory

Miss Drew: "Ronald, if you took out an insurance policy and died, who would get the insurance?"

Ronald: "If I was married, my wife would get it, and if I didn't have a wife, my children would get it."

Crawford: "What book are you reading for your report, Donald?"

Donald: "'The Story of America.'"

Crawford: "Is it good?"

Donald: "I had to take a drink of water after reading it."

Crawford: "Why?"

Donald: "It was so dry."

When is Ray *Small*?

Where is Elsie's *Hand*?

Who did Francis Gar-*land*?

Is Charlie Sheld-*on*?

Is Hike Verrill?

Where is Perry's *Crab-tree*?

Where can Bertram Larra-*be*?

Lancy (In first aid class): Is there any chance of anyone dying giving a blood transfusion to the Red Cross?"

Mr. Dingley: "It would be an heroic way to give your life, but I don't think there is much chance of it."

Ray (While mica was being shown to the chemistry class): "Do they put mica in yeast cakes?"

Paula: "That is mace, not mica."

Cradford (while conducting a senior class meeting): "Will you please address the chair when you speak?"

Donald (rising): "Mr Chair," and continued on with his speech.

Horace Clukey: "What is a stock exchange?"

Harold St. Louis: "A place for swapping cows for horses"

Miss Nickerson (on April Fool's Day): "I'll have to be careful not to sit on a tack."

Harold: "Didn't you know there is a tax on everything."

Mr. Dingley (in algebra class): "Jimmy, what do you add to ten to get nine?"

Jimmy (busily conversing with Rena): "Something you haven't got."

Bert: "What did Miss Drew go to Lexington for?"

Ralph: "The Marines landed."

Eleanor R.: "Gee, I got 100 in English today. I copied some one's paper, and they only got 95."

Rena: "Leon, did you ever hold a ton of bricks?"

Leon: "I don't know, I never held you, did I?"

Our Wartime Recipes

In place of flour, we put 2 cups of Eula McGown's sunny disposition and one cup of Earl Richardson's thriftiness, one tablespoon of Reba's ability to spell.

For shortening, we put in Elsie Hand's ability at public speaking.

For vanilla we put in the ice creams which Rosalie and Hilda consume daily in the village.

For baking powder we put in Perry Crabtree's wittiness and Larry Morse's ability to be quiet sometimes and noisy at others.

For frosting we put in Ray. He should be sweet enough with all the candy he eats.

For a dash of salt, we throw in Lancy.

Rationing and the Sophomores

Since rationing has started we have noticed many changes in the Sophomore class:

Gail Higgins has not been able to charge ice cream bars on her father's store bill.

Eleanor Emery cannot talk as long as she would like to on the telephone.

Earl Elsemore is now reducing because he cannot buy as many candy bars as he used to.

James Emery now has an excuse to walk home from the movies. He finds it more romantic walking than riding.

Myra Stevenson can not write as many notes now because of lack of paper.

Kathleen McGown can have more parties at home now.

Ralph Harris has been able to sell more stamps at school now since we stopped selling candy.

Kathryn Preble cannot borrow any more money from the boys now because they are putting their money into defense stamps.

Dorice Small hasn't been on many rides in a certain Chevrolet since this gas rationing started.

Virginia St. Louis has to go to the movies here in Carmel on Thursday nights instead of Bangor.

Verna Curtis has to walk to school every morning, but she finds the mornings are pleasant.

Alice Curtis has not seen a certain boy very much since gas rationing.

What if time was rationed? Would Cecil get her lessons done?

Bertram Larrabee has walked to all the socials. He finds it interesting some nights.

Warren Noyes has not been able to get all the Pepsi Cola he wants.

War Bonds—1953 (Freshmen)

Ransford Sewall is going to buy a farm where he can farm as he wants to.

Muriel Crosby is going to get a good education.

Francis Garland plans to buy a car for himself so he can go to Bangor *alone*.

Helen Severance is looking forward to a couple of degrees.

Horace Clukey is going to buy a bus ticket that will take him all over the world.

Harold St. Louis is going to buy a house in Brewer.

Fred Langtange is going to have a band of his own.

James Preble is going to buy a Jeep after the war is over to take his girl riding.

Robert Verrill. With all his stamps, Hike is going to buy a motor cycle to go back and forth to Bangor.

Rena Smith is going to buy a car—No more walks to and from Etna.

Charlotte Harris is going to India to see how they make coffee. She has heard so much about it in history.

Natalie Newcomb is going to buy a loud-speaker so her voice can be heard.

Grace Curtis is going to buy skates so she can go skating with a certain person on Etna Meadow.

Betty Severance is planning to buy a car so she can visit Hand's Garage in Etna more often.

Carleton Larrabee is going to Washington to see the President in person.

Naomi Larrabee. Naomi is going to spend her stamps for gum so she can chew for a Rubber Company.

Helen Bickford is going to buy a taxi so she can ride back and forth to see Ronald Gilbert.

Alumni

Carmel Graduates Active for Victory

Class of '36

Opal Bradford Smith, Carmel.
Gladys Crosby, U. S. Army Nurse.
Myrtle Elston Philbrick.
John French, New Hampshire.
Helen Kelly Worcester, Carmel.
Wentworth Knowlton, Portland.
Helen Lavway Willy, Portland.
Delton Lawrence, U. S. Army.
Fred Worchester, U. S. Army.

Class of '37

June Bubbier Thayer.
Howard Bowen, Jr., U. S. Marines.
Arlene Craig Sawyer, Bangor.
Effie Higgins, Bangor.
Muriel Luce Rowley, Massachusetts.
Raymond Small, Connecticut.
Ruth Smith Doble, Bangor.
Kathryn Sprague, Carmel.

Class of '38

Cecil Bradford, Portland.
Violet Eaton, training at State St. Hospital, Portland.

Class of '39

Harold Bickford, U. S. Army.
Newton Dyer, teaching at Hampden Academy.
Goldie Eaton, Bangor.
Dorothy Kelly Hanson, Bangor.
Rodney Partridge, New Haven, Conn.
Flossie Trundy Badger, Dover.
Muriel Walsh, East Newport.

Class of '40

Ethel Cookson Newcomb, Massachusetts.

Mildred Crosby, Bangor.
Clyde Emery, Massachusetts.
Lawrence Hibbard, Dexter.
Stanley Powell, U. S. Army.
Margaret Purvis Robinson, Hermon.
Mary Robertson Palmer, Newport.
Dorothy St. Louis LaRochelle, Carmel.

Class of '41

Elizabeth Bickford, Maryland.
Selder Bickford, Kennebunkport.
Evelyn Crosby, Bangor.
Robert Hasey, Bangor.
Walter Leonard, U. S. Navy.
Roger Pendleton, U. S. Army.
Marian Smith Bell, Tennessee.

Class of '42

Bertha Bickford Bryant, Carmel.
Jaunita Bowen Leeman, Stetson.
Priscilla Clukey, Bates College, Lewiston.
Louise Downs McLeod, Carmel.
Ruth Higgins, Westbrook Junior College, Westbrook.
Sheldon Hughes, U. S. Marines.
Carleton Luce, U. S. Army.
Barbara McGown, Kents Hill Jr. College, Kents Hill.
Marian Palmer, Eastern Maine General Hospital, Bangor.
Norman Powell, U. S. Army.
Virginia Richardson, Eastern Maine General Hospital, Bangor.

Class of '32

Lena Bickford Larkin, Bangor.
Arleen Elkins, Augusta.
Kenneth Graves, Etna.
Clarence Hamlin, Etna.

VICTORY NOW AND ALWAYS

Earnestine Harvey Parsons, Carmel.

Arthur Leeman, Portland.

Florence Miller, Augusta.

Galen Parsons, Carmel.

Harland Parsons, Bangor.

Roland Philbrick, U. S. Army.

Raymond Powell, Washington, D. C.

Class of '33

William Carleton, New Hampshire.

Claire Carter, Etna.

Mathilda Cloutier, Pennsylvania.

Alton Craig, Bangor.

Evelyn French Geggy, Plymouth.

Earnest Hand, U. S. Army.

Gertrude Kingston Rider, New Hampshire.

Roland Mayhew, California.

Georgia McLaughlin Reed, Bangor.

Ernest Morse, Bangor.

Lizzie Morse Harris, Newport.

Alice Preble, Post Office Pharmacy, Bangor.

Leonard Small, U. S. Army.

Frieda Small Partridge, Carmel.

George Smith, Carmel.

Robert Worcester, U. S. Army.

Class of '34

Gwendolyn Carter Harvey, Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Beatrice Emery Lawrence, deceased.

Arlene Friend, Bangor Air Base.

Harold Harding, Washington, D. C.

Virginia Harvey, Eastern Maine General Hospital, Bangor.

George Hurlburt, Newport.

Rena Hurlburt, Newport.

Carolyn Kingston Rider, Newburgh

Rodney Smith, Connecticut.

Class of '35

Bernice Cochrane Donaldson, Etna.

Mary Collins, Connecticut.

Beverley Harvey, Connecticut.

Audrey Hichborn Preble, Carmel.

Ida Levenseller, Etna.

Ethel Lawrence Hughes, Carmel.

Dorothy Purvis, Hermon.

Lawrence Ray, Bristol.

Martin Smith, Portland.

Why I Love America

I love her for her rolling hills,
And for her mighty strength.

I love her for her trackless woods,
And for her president.

I love her for her bear and deer,
And for her smelly skunks.

I love her for her kids in school
Who pass (and those who flunk).

I love her for her cows and sheep,
And for her birds that fly.

I love her for the fish we have,
And planes that go so high.

I love her for the trains we have,
And cars in which to ride.

I love her for our helpful friends
And neighbors by our side.

I love her also for our flag,
That waves so right and true,
Her forty-eight bright stars of white,
The dear red, white, and blue.

I love her for our food supply,
And for our war machines.

I love her for our Army,
Our Navy and Marines.

I love her for our knowledge
About things in the sky,
Which helps us in the present,
And will help us bye and bye.

But what I love her for the most,
I'm sure you will agree,
Is that we'll win this World War II
To bring home *Victory!*

Harold St. Louis, '46

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What Our Names Mean

- | | |
|---|---|
| Amorette—Little Love (!!!!!) | Charlotte—Strong (Strength in her hair) |
| Charles S.—Of Great Strength (Where?) | Claire—Shining (On her nose) |
| Carter—Teamster (Eggs, chickens, etc. for the fairer sex) | Eleanor—Bright as a Dawn (On a foggy morn) |
| Clement—Mild Tempered (True and how!) | Jennie—The Lord's Grace (When giggling) |
| Donald—Proud Chief (Perfect example) | Kathleen—Little Darling (Oh, Timmy!) |
| Harold—Leader of the Army (What army?) | Myra—She Who Weeps (For Clement or Charlie) |
| Horace—Keen Eyed (Ask Dorice) | Naomi—Good to Look At (Ask the boys) |
| Robert—Bright in Council (When?) | Paula—Small and Gentle (Boys, take heed) |
| Principal Fred D—Peaceful Ruler (Without any doubt) | Verna—Spring-Like (Sweet violets) |
| Abigail—Her Father's Joy (That's what she thinks) | Virginia—Virgin (She's shy!) |
| Barbara—A Stranger (To whom?) | Cecil—Dim Sighted (Where's my glasses?) |

