

The
OCEANIC
1922

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HAZEL MARIE MEWER

Dedication

We, the Members of the Old Orchard High School,
deem it a sacred duty and a sad privilege to
Dedicate this annual issue of the Oceanic to the
precious Memory of our friend and schoolmate

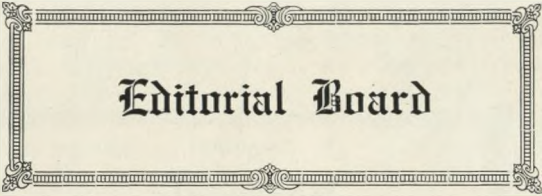
Hazel Marie Mewer

Who received her Heavenly Coronation November
twenty-fifth, nineteen hundred and twenty-one

"I climb the hill; from end to end
Of all the landscape underneath
I find no place that does not breathe
Some gracious memory of my friend."



D. Benway W. Cockerille R. Jefferies J. Allen L. Cleaves, C. Lewis G. Lary M. McLinn
 G. Luce Z. Fowler H. Mewer K. Hill K. Whitman P. Huff



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ASSISTANT EDITOR

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JENNY MARIE ALLEN, '23

EXCHANGES

PHYLLIS MAY HUFF, '23

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GEORGE ALFRED LARY, '22

GIRL'S ATHLETICS

LAURA PEARL ROBINSON, '24

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HELEN D. MEWER, '23

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GILBERT LUCE, '24

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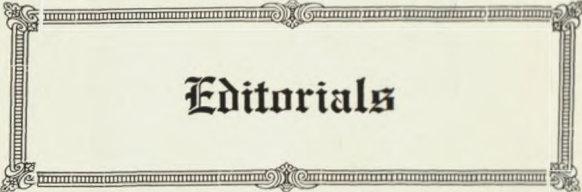
RUTH JEFFERIES, '27

BUSINESS MANAGER

CARL HERBERT LEWIS, '23

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER

HARVEY DAYTON BENWAY, '24



Editorials

In this, our fifth annual issue of the *Oceanic*, we, realizing the dangers of falling into the rut, have thought it advisable to make a few changes in our various departments. We hope that these changes will be favorably received.

We are placing the *Oceanic* of 1922 in your hands for your inspection and, we hope, your approval. We, the editors, are confident that our paper this year is superior to any previous issue. As we look back over our school year, as we consider the honest effort and painstaking care that have gone into the *Oceanic*, we hope that you will receive it with kindly interest and not with scorn and criticism. We know that our paper is not perfect—school papers rarely are—we ask you only to remember that all the material has been compiled by members of the Junior-Senior High School.

We are striving in this issue to present to the people of Old Orchard some of the ideals of this, your school, for it is your school as well as ours. The primary aim of our school is, and rightly should be, the mental development of its students. However, moral and physical growth is quite important. Our school is endeavoring to attain an all round development. It is striving for growth along each of these lines. The clean influences of school life help more than anything else in forming character. The contact with fellow students in class-room and at social gatherings teaches courtesy and self-possession. The physical training and athletic activities insure health and strength. In fact, eliminate the school from society and there is no place left where youth can receive this training.

Do you want your children to become useful and intelligent citizens? Of course you do. Don't you think, people, that you have an obligation to your own children and to your neigh-

Sept 13. School opens! Large attendance.

bors' children, and to the nation of which they are a part? Then work with their school which is striving toward the high ideal of perfect citizenship. We feel sure that with your increased interest and cooperation we shall be able to accomplish even more than we have in the past.

School Spirit! How much we read and hear of school spirit. Every school paper has its editorial or poem on school spirit. Our paper is no exception. We too have our editorial on this subject; but take notice, our article does not concern our student body, but it is on school spirit as applied to our parents and friends.

We are very sorry that the citizens of Old Orchard do not take more interest in our school and in our school activities. In nine cases out of ten people do not even know what we are doing. We feel that it is a sad state of affairs when a live, wide-awake, active school has to suffer merely for lack of supporters. No school, no matter how large, can carry on its athletics and other activities without some support.

At a recent Basket Ball Game, a player from the visiting team asked if we were going to start the game before the rest of our spectators arrived. However, as it was then eight o'clock, we were forced to admit that all the spectators we were likely to get were already there, although the hall held not more than fifteen or twenty people outside of the teams. What was the matter? Where were our supporters?

Parents and friends, we need your support. Back your school to the limit. Surely, if it is worth while for us to compete with other schools in athletics, speaking contests, etc., it is well worth while for you to aid us in any way you can. Our loyal supporters are few but strong. Come, join the ranks! Let it be known that you are ready to back your school at all times! Help us to put our school in the foreground, not the background.

Our Chapel exercises were getting rather monotonous, same thing over and over again, every morning of the school year. Mr. Jewett must have seen the expression "Variety is the spice of life", for he decided to institute a change in our program. The change was made and now, something new can be expected

Sept. 14. Introducing Miss Blackman and Miss Hughes.

every day. Every Wednesday, one of the five classes in the Junior-Senior High has entire charge of the chapel exercises, while the rest of the week is divided between our faculty, so that a different teacher has charge each of the remaining four days.

So far, the plan has been a great success, not only in the way of relieving a rather monotonous situation, but also by helping to keep us in contact with the great things taking place all over the world. The Seniors had charge on the first Wednesday that the change was made. As it was the week before Thanksgiving their program consisted of the reading of two Thanksgiving Proclamations, and other articles pertaining to Thanksgiving, which were of great interest to the school.

In looking over the school registration book we are very glad to note that the school attendance has greatly increased since last year. It is also interesting to note that there are fewer students leaving school before graduating than in the past. In fact, not one student has left school this year, except those who left because of change of residence.

Our school library is growing slowly but surely. Books have been donated by the students, but we are still in need of a great many more, if we are to fill up our shelves. The Alumni Association donated several very useful reference books, and from the Ladies Auxiliary of the American Legion we received the "Pictorial History of the World War." We wish to extend thanks to these organizations and to all others who have helped to make our library a success. As it was necessary to have someone arrange and catalog the books, Mae Allen was elected Librarian, and Dayton Benway, assistant Librarian.

Did you know that—

Our 1921 Oceanic was published at an expense of about \$308?

Our 1922 issue will cost over \$500?

We raised and spent approximately \$500 on our Athletics last year?

We are under much greater expense this year?

The Senior High possess a new Master-tone victrola?

Our Senior Class is going to Washington?

The Jefferson Theater Orchestra has been secured for our Music contest in May?

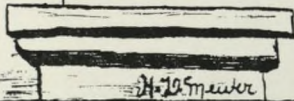
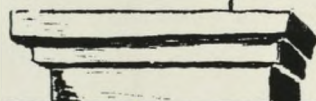
Our School is one of the best examples of the Jr-Sr High System in Maine?

Sept. 15. Change of seats, etc.

FACULTY

"Ask us"

"Ask us"



H. J. Meier



FRANK H. JEWETT

Our Faculty

Mr. Jewett, our principal
Opposite we see;
Fine teacher, good leader,
A man of action is he.

Miss Hughes, teaches us
How to work and to play,
And long in our High School,
We hope she will stay.

Next is Miss Blackman
History, Science and Art.
Helpful, good-natured,
Ready to do her part.



E. FRANCES HUGHES



MARIE P. BLACKMAN

Miss Fogg, Junior Assistant
On this page we find,
A good friend to all
Always helpful and kind.

Another department
With its teachers we find,
Mrs. Lord, teaches us music
Of the right class and kind.

Lastly our pastor, Mr. Clancy
Contrives to find time,
To instill good thoughts, and
much Latin
Into many young minds.



MILDRED A. FOGG



JOHN E. CLANCY



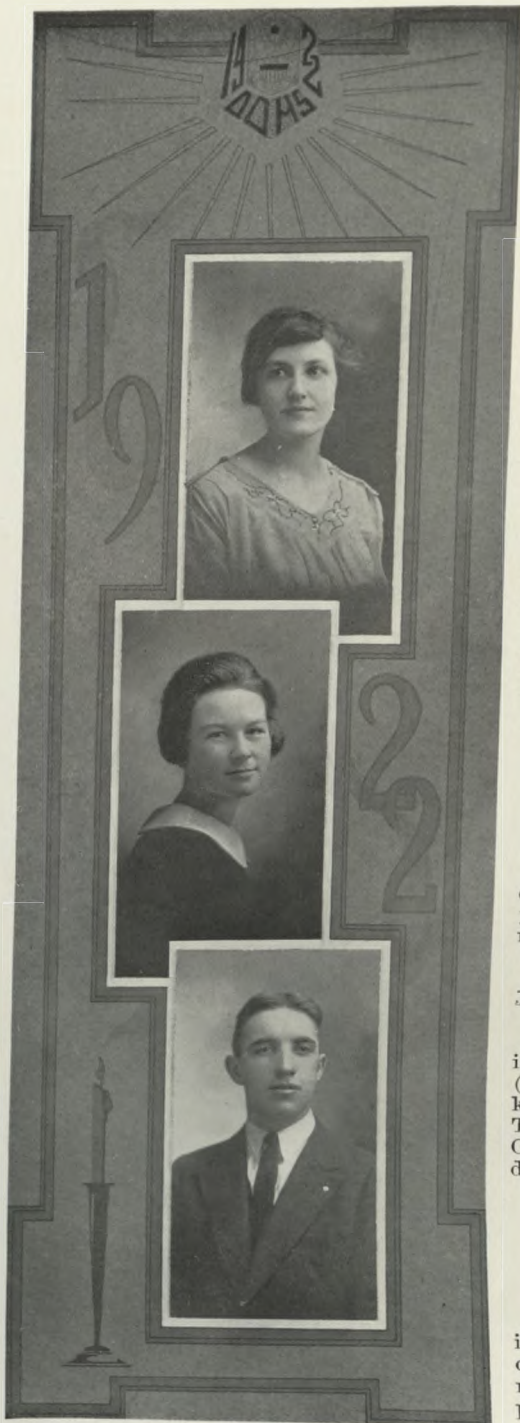
ANNIE I. LORD



Old Orchard Junior-Senior High School as it was organized in the fall of 1917



Introducing Our Seniors



MAE FOSS ALLEN

"MAIZIE"

Walking Club (1); Editorial Board (3); Public Speaking (3); Class Treasurer (4); Vice Pres. Athletic Association (4); School Librarian (4).

"Her voice doth charm all those within reach.
Over the wires from Old Orchard Beach."

Mae is an "hello girl" when not pursuing her studies at school. Her greatest ambition is to attend Tel. School in Boston, and return to Old Orchard a full-fledged chief operator or even Supervisor of our little exchange.

LILLIAN FRANCES CLEAVES "NIN"

Walking Club (1); Public Speaking 1,2,3; School Pianist 2, 3,4; School Play 2, 4; Maine School Music Festival 2, 4; Class Treas. (2); Vice Pres. Class (3); Class President (4); Mgr. Girl's Basketball Team 3,4; Editorial Board Oceanic 1, 2, 3, 4; Pres. Athletic Ass'n (4).

"Faithful she is in each task small,
Competent, steady, a friend to all."

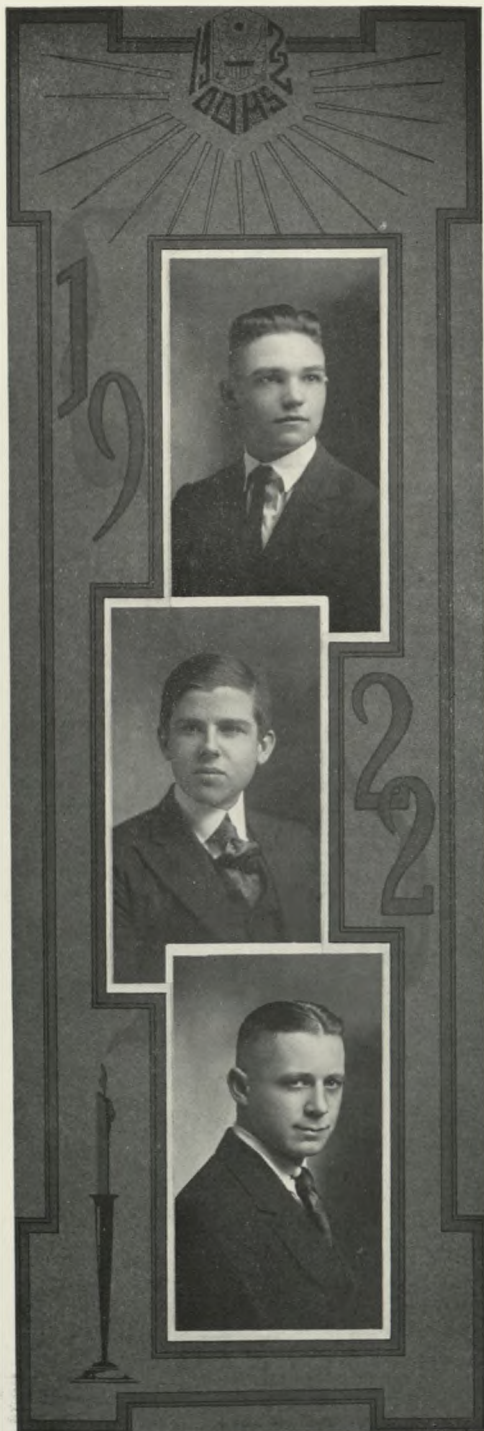
This is "Nin" the president of our class. Through all our school years we can say that—"none name but to praise."

JOHN PATRICK CROWLEY "JACK"

Volley Ball Team (2); Editorial Board 2, 3; Public Speaking (2); Basketball Capt. (3); Basketball Team 3, 4; Cross Country Team 3,4; Football Team (4); Class Secretary (2); Vice President Class (4).

"A happy-go-lucky young man,
is John,
Contented and care-free,
all the day long."

John's Irish wit is always working, for poetry for any occasion can always be supplied by his ready brain—that is when he is present.



WALTER EMERSON COCKERILLE

"BUD"

Graduation Ex. (1); School Play 2, 3, 4; Public Speaking 2, 3; Editorial Board 2, 3, 4; Cross Country Team 2, 3, 4; Vice President Athletic Ass'n. (3); Basketball 3,4; Football (4).

"Oh excellent young man."

We always believed "Bud" to be immune to the wiles of maidens. But alas, he too fell! This blow to the entire class came quite unexpectedly. However we all realize that in Walter we have a great orator of future renown.

JOHN RICHMOND LORD "DICK"

Volley Ball (2); Public Speaking 2, 3; Editorial Board 2, 3; School Play (1); Maine School Music Festival (2); Class Secretary (4); Vice Pres. Class (1); Basketball 3, 4.

"Diligent early and late."

Dick is the most studious of us all, from morn 'till night he carries on his search for knowledge. In History especially is his diligence shown, for he can supply any *Historical* dates you may ask for.

GEORGE ALFRED LARY "LARZY"

Public Speaking 1, 2, 3; Volley Ball (2); School Play 1, 2, 3, 4; Editorial Board 2, 3, 4; Capt. Cross Country Team (3); Basketball (3); Pres. Athletic Ass'n. (4); Football (4).

"Larzy loves the Athletics

But when it comes to *Mathematics*"—Oh Boy!

George is a first class Track man, from whom we expect great things. At present his hopes and ambitions are centered on a college education. We sincerely hope he will carry out this plan, and wish him all kinds of success and good luck.

Play the Game

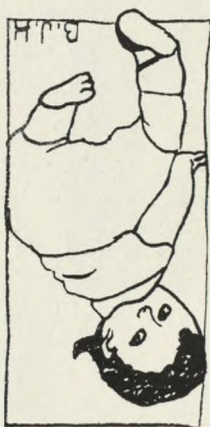
Play the game,
And play to win.
Do your best
With pep and vim.

Don't let others
Pass you by.
You can win
If you but try.

Show your grit
And keep your nerve
Then you'll get
What you deserve.

Sept. 16. All settled! Election Athletic assn. officers.

Introducing Our Undergraduates





J. Allen
K. Hill

C. Whitman

C. Lewis
Z. Fowler

H. Mewer
S. Allen

P. Huff

Class History

JUNIOR CLASS.

Well here are the Juniors! Having successfully passed thru the green stage of Freshman year and the "know it all" stage of the Sophomore year, we find ourselves as Juniors just beginning "to do things". We must realize that we will be Juniors but a few months longer, then we will come back as Seniors with only one more year at dear old O. O. H. S. It's time for us to wake up, Juniors, to go in whole-heartedly for every school activity, studies and athletics alike. Let's show the world what we can do, Juniors!

We are seven now, having lost one of our number, Katherine Hill, who has returned to Auburn; but then, seven was considered a lucky number by the ancients, and "where there's a will there's always a way".

We hope that the new High School Building may be something more than a dream to the Junior Class, but if we are unable to enjoy its benefits, perhaps the lower classes at least may receive the benefit which a new school building with modern equipment would bring.

Our class officers:

President, Katherine Whitman

Vice President, Jennie Allen

Secretary, Phyllis Huff

Treasurer, Carl Lewis

Sept. 19. L. Cleaves appears. Only a week late.



J. Brown	R. Lewis	M. Lary	W. Cooper	D. Benway
N. Marshall	R. Davis	L. Robinson	T. Cleaves	

Class History

SOPHOMORES

The Sophomore Class is composed of six boys and three girls.

When we entered this High School as Freshmen, we had a class number of twelve. We hope that next year the number will increase instead of decrease.

We have four boys in our class who are stars both in Basket Ball and Track. We hope that they will neither fall nor be dimmed in the years to come. Other members of our class who are talented are Reginald Lewis, Class Amuser; Mahlon P. Lary, Class Baby; Laura P. Robinson, Class Soloist; M. Nellie Marshall, Class Artist.

Our class officers are as follows:

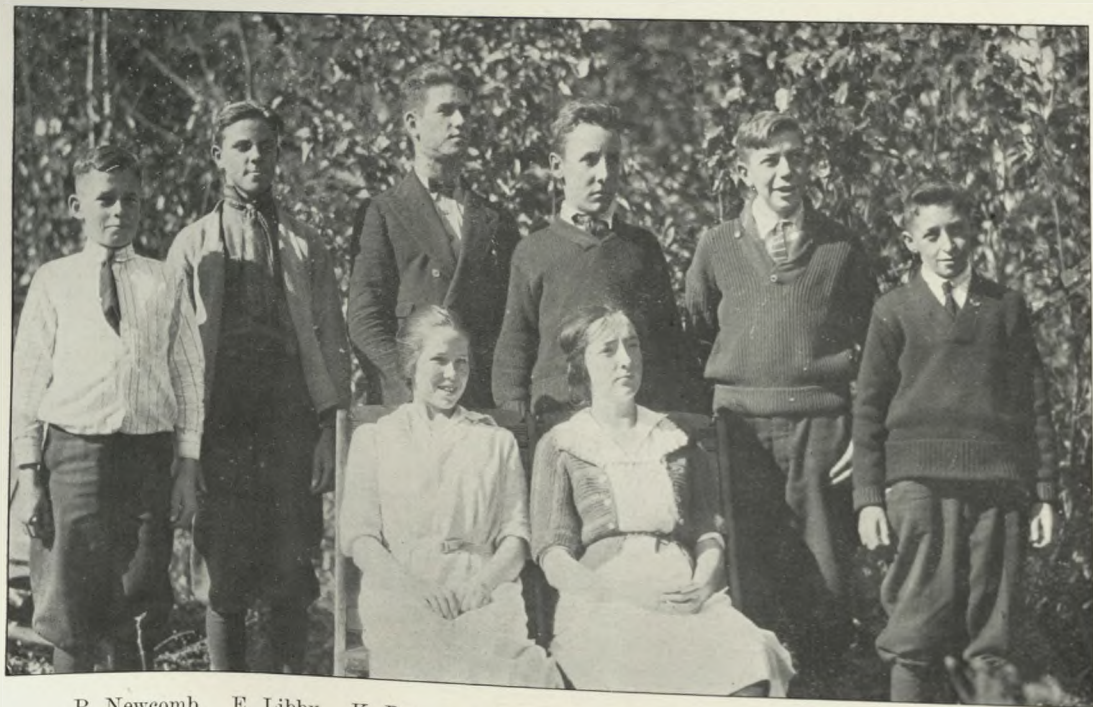
President, Thelma I. Cleaves

Vice President, H. Dayton Benway

Secretary, Gilbert I. Luce

Treasurer, Ruth Davis

Sept. 21. A visitor—somebody's dog.



P. Newcomb E. Libby K. Benway H. Collins R. Caswell H. Goodkowsky
M. Pettengill G. Dunn

Class History

FRESHMAN

Class Colors:—Orange and Black.

Yes, here are the Freshmen. Don't they look cute?

Of course, a Freshman's a Freshman, but you have to hand it to them for creating a sensation at first. When we first come in you should hear the hard boiled Sophs howl. You'd think to hear them that they had always been perfect. When we start for classes we usually go out the wrong door, at the wrong period, taking the wrong books. Yes, we are pretty green, but take us all around we aren't so bad.

Every dog has his day; but wait, we're the Seniors of the future. Our class consists of two girls and six boys.

Class officers, 1922:

President, Ross W. Caswell

Vice President, Harold Goodkowsky

Secretary, Karl Benway

Treasurer, Curtis Gordon

Sept. 23. Students purchase Stoddard's Lectures.



L. Nickles M. McLinn R. Rix E. Cornell L. Fowler L. Abbott A. Lewis
 C. Dolbier C. Marshall M. Goodwin R. Murch

Class History

GRADE EIGHT

Class Motto: Try, try again.

Class Colors: Red and Blue.

Class Flower: Violet.

We entered school this year as eighth graders, with a class numbering thirteen. We lost one member but added another, so still we are thirteen. There is an old superstition about thirteen being an unlucky number, but as we have not yet met with any very serious difficulties, we feel quite safe in scoffing at this belief.

Our class was organized with the following officers:

President, Arthur Lewis

Vice President, Robert Murch

Secretary, Fred Fowler

Treasurer, H. Lewis Nickels

Sept. 26. Annual Hare and Hound Chase.



T. Mingo E. Leger L. Libby W. Allen E. Roy L. Jellison R. Dow W. Leger
 N. Davis W. York H. Eastman R. Wing
 E. Spaulding I. Gray E. Eldridge R. Jefferies A. Conant

SPRING FASHIONS

— AT —

FOSDICK'S

Biddeford Store

Displaying All That Is New and Desirable for the Coming Season

If you want to be stylishly dressed we have the goods—in patterns—in fabrics and in trimmings.

If we have the pleasure of showing you these goods, you will enjoy seeing them and we will both profit when you buy them.

FOSDICK'S

36-M Telephone

BIDDEFORD**Class History****GRADE SEVEN**

At the beginning of the year in September, 1921, there were sixteen in our class. During the year, however, we have lost one or two because of change of residence.

We are interested in all of our school activities, whether Junior or Senior High, and often take part in the different school events. In order to keep us in best physical condition, the school authorities decided to pay more attention to our health, and we greatly enjoy the work in our Physical Training classes. We are all members of the Junior Red Cross.

We started the year with election of class officers. They are as follows:

President, Wilrose Leger

Vice President, Everett Leger

Secretary, Teddy Mingo

Treasurer, Herman Eastman

Sept. 30. Football practice every day.

Alumni Association

Martha Morris, a graduate of O. O. H. S., is at home.

Florence Cleaves is employed at H. H. Hays' Drug Store, Portland, Me.

Harold Burnham is one of the mail carriers of Old Orchard, Me.

Mabel Worcester, Secretary of the Alumni Association, is at home.

Helen Gray, nee Robinson, is living in Old Orchard.

William Crowley, a graduate of O. O. H. S., is in the motor express business with his brothers.

A daughter, Hazel Eleanor, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Davis. Mrs. Davis was Miss Hazel Cleaves before her marriage and is a graduate of O. O. H. S.

Iva Lutz, a graduate of O. O. H. S., and Gorham Normal is now teaching school.

Edward Lord is employed in the York County Power Co.

Ruth Hutchinson, a graduate of O. O. G. S., is at home.

Chester Snow is at Daytona, Florida.

Rev. J. F. Whitman is with the Interstate Evangelist Association. He has recently conducted campaigns in the New England States and in New York State.

OLD ORCHARD HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Florence Cleaves; Vice President, Martha Morris; Secretary, Mabel A. Worcester; Treasurer, Edward Lord; Auditor, Nellie Guilford.

Arrangement Committee—Ethel Wight, Clyde Snow, William Crowley.

Entertainment Committee—Ethel Wight, Harriett Cleaves, Edith Kirkpatrick.

Visiting Committee—Nellie Guilford, Harold Burnham, Edward Lord.

Nominating Committee—Florence Cleaves, Lena Wight, Nellie Guilford, Ethel Wight and Grace Milliken.

The annual get-together and banquet was held at the Dunscroft last year. The turnout was the largest in the history of the Association, over forty being present.

During the past year the Alumni has been active in the betterment of school conditions. At the present time the goal to be reached is a new school building. The Association is talking it up strongly and every member is enthusiastic over the idea.

At the last regular meeting, a committee was appointed for the arranging of a series of entertainments the proceeds of which are to go to the high school.

Oct. 2. Election day. Track & B. B. Mgr's.



School Notes

School Notes

Sept. 13, 1921. School opened with a large attendance. Several new faces were seen at our first assembly. We wish to extend a hearty welcome to these newcomers, also to Miss Frances Hughes of South Portland, and Miss Marie Blackman of Peaks Island, who are new members of our faculty this year.

Sept. 26. Monday evening the Annual Hare and Hound Chase of the Senior High took place. A committee of five were appointed by Mr. Jewett to make all necessary arrangements. This committee consisting of Lillian Cleaves, chairman, Laura Robinson, Carl Lewis, George Lary, and Harold Goodkowsky, were the Hares, while the rest of the students were the Hounds.

The start was made at the Town Hall at 5.00. From there the trail led up past the ice-pond, across fields, through woods, etc., until it finally ended at Pillsbury's Spring on the Blue Point Road. When the Hounds arrived, puffing and breathless, they found the Hares busily engaged in building a fire and digging up a pot of beans, which had been placed in a bean-hole to bake the night before. In spite of the fact that it had rained heavily during the night, these beans were well cooked and tasted very good to the hungry crowd.

After supper all gathered about the fire and spent the evening in telling stories and singing. It was a very tired but happy crowd that later put out the fire and started on the long hike home.

Oct. 18. Mrs. E. W. Batchelder of Ocean Park, in behalf of the local W. C. T. U., presented to the Old Orchard Schools a picture of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, the late President of this organization. Several visitors were present. Pleasing addresses were given by Rev. J. E. Clancy and members of our faculty.



Brothers and Sisters

Oct. 20. Mrs. Turner, a Junior Red Cross worker, visited school and gave us a very interesting talk on the work of the Red Cross in the European Countries.

Oct. 25. We enjoyed a visit from Mr. Hardy, Supt. of the Amherst schools, and listened with interest to his talk on what we were going to be after we left school.

Nov. 11. On Armistice Day we were invited to participate in a parade conducted by the local Post of the American Legion in connection with their annual Armistice Day Program.

In spite of bad weather conditions the parade was a great success. Nearly all the local organizations were in line. Many of the organizations had arranged very attractive floats, while others marched, either in costume or wearing something symbolic of their order. Our school was well represented both by a float and marchers. Our float came first, then two boys carrying our school banner, and last a large group of students. During the parade we sang some of our school songs, and gave our best O. O. H. S. cheers.

Dec. 16. A happy day for all, for this day brings to a close our first term of school, and the beginning of our two weeks' vacation. Although the term has gone very quickly we all feel the need of a little rest before commencing our increased activities of next term.

Jan. 2. School opens again. We celebrated by accepting the kind invitation of one of our loyal supporters, Mrs. Lewis to spend the evening at her home on the Cascade Road. Only a few of those invited were present, due probably to the extremely cold night.

However, those who did find courage to brave the cold, voted it one of the best social events of the year. We danced the evening away, stopping only long enough to partake of the delightful refreshments served by Mrs. Lewis.

The walk home was made in double quick time, but even that short time was long enough for Jack Frost to get in some of his mischievous work, for next morning we found that poor Caswell had frozen his ear. Those present were: Miss Hughes, Miss Blackman, Miss Fogg, Phyllis Huff, Lillian Cleaves, Thelma Cleaves, George Lary, Ross Caswell, Mahlon Lary, George Hutchinson, Carl Lewis, Reginald Lewis and our host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis.

Oct. 4. All out for track!



SMILES



SOME SCENERY



FOUR FAMILIAR FACES



GEN. MIX UP



CHOPS



COMING SUFFS



PALS



MERRY XMAS



THE FAMOUS PLAYERS

Notes from our Music Department

It is a source of much gratification to us to find our Music Department steadily improving under the supervision of our instructor of music, Mrs. Lord.

On the twelfth day of May, last year a community chorus, under Mrs. Lord's direction, staged a very successful "Old Folks Concert". It was such a success that it was later repeated in June. The proceeds from both concerts went to help build up our music department. The school extends thanks to all who helped make the affair a success.

This year we have an addition to our music department, something which Mrs. Lord has worked hard to secure in past years, that is a school orchestra. At present it is not very large but it is growing steadily and makes up in quality anything it may lack in quantity. Orchestra rehearsals are held every Tuesday afternoon in the main room of the High School Building. So far it has made only one appearance, but later plans to assist at our chapel exercises.

Rehearsals are now going on for our operetta, "The Contest of Nations", which will be staged in March for the benefit of the Senior Class.

Phyllis Huff, Jennie Allen, Thelma and Lillian Cleaves, represented Old Orchard High at the Music Festival held in connection with the State Teachers Convention at Portland, Oct. 27-28.

For the past three years the Music Memory Contest has been an annual event in this school. Last year the contest was held in the vestry of the M. E. Church. First prize was won by Richmond Lord, who had the greatest number of selections and composers correct. Laura Robinson won second prize.

Oct. 7. Phy. Tr. begins under direction of Miss Hughes.



MASCOT



WAITING



SIN TWISTERS



IN THE BIG CITY



49-O



APPLE BLOSSOM TIME



A POCKET FULL



THE COLONEL
AND
HIS MAID



WINTER



STRANDED



TOMMY



Previously the contest has been for High School students only, but this year grade students also will take part. The list of selections for this year's contest follows:

Andante from 5th Symphony,	<i>Beethoven</i>
Anitras Dance—"Peer Gynt Suite",	<i>Greig</i>
Intermezzo—"Jewels of The Madonna",	<i>Mascagni</i>
Nocturne in E,	<i>Chopin</i>
Midsummer Night's Dream (Overture),	<i>Mendelssohn</i>
Prelude in, C Minor,	<i>Rachmanioff</i>
Spanish Dance No. 1,	<i>Moszkowski</i>
Waltz Song from Romeo and Juliet,	<i>Gounod</i>
Flower Song (Faust),	<i>Guonod</i>
O Sole Mio	} Italian Folk Songs
Santa Lucia	
Largo (New World Symphony),	<i>Dvorak</i>
Minuet in G,	<i>Paderewski</i>
Minuet in G,	<i>Beethoven</i>
To a Wild Rose,	<i>MacDowell</i>
The Swan (Le Cygne),	<i>Saint-Saens</i>
Cavatina,	<i>Raff</i>
Traumeri,	<i>Schumann</i>
Overture William Tell (Finale),	<i>Rossini</i>
Hungarian Rhapsody,	<i>Liszt</i>
From the Land of the Sky-Blue Waters,	<i>Cadman</i>
Volga Boatman's Song—Russian Folk Song	
Hallelujah Chorus (Messiah),	<i>Hendel</i>
Searf Dance,	<i>Chaminade</i>
Grand March from Aida,	<i>Verdi</i>
The Minuet Waltz,	<i>Chopin</i>
Cradle Song,	<i>Hauser</i>
Anvil Chorus (Il Trovatore),	<i>Verdi</i>
Humoresque,	<i>Dvorak</i>
March Militare,	<i>Schuebrt</i>

We study the above selections in our music period once a week, so that we may be able to recognize and appreciate good music. It is at this time that we get the most benefit from our school victrola.

Oct. 12. Columbus Day. No school.



SMILES



IN OLD KENTUCKY



AT WORK



THE BIG SIX



HELEN



WAITING



BIG CHIEF

Our Domestic Science Department

This year under the direction of Miss Blackman, we have developed an exceptionally fine Domestic Science Department. There are two classes in our Junior High who are taking up cooking and sewing. The Senior High girls are taking up more advanced work in First Aid Dietetics and Invalid Cookery.

The cooking classes, especially, are to be commended for the excellent meals which they have prepared and served. Their guests at dinner have been the teachers, the parents, members of the school board and Mr. Heald, Miss Jordan of the State Health Department, and our Dental Inspector, Dr. Brown of Portland.

Some of the menus which they have served are as follows:

	Roast Beef	
	Baked Potato Squash	
	Graham Rolls	
	Apple Jelly	
	Peaches	
Fruit Pudding		Cocoa
<hr/>		
Meat Loaf		Mashed Potato
	Buttered Beets	
	Rolls	
Spanish Cream		Cocoa
<hr/>		
Escalloped Salmon		Mashed Potato
	Tomatoes	Biscuit
	Picallili	
	Grape Jelly	
Cottage Pudding		Cocoa
 Oct. 13. Class Pictures Taken.		



The Domestic Science Classes at Work

On March 9, 1921, a public speaking contest, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. was held for the secondary schools of York County at Sanford.

We entered this contest and held our local contest at the High School Building, during the latter part of February. Lillian Cleaves won this contest and was sent to represent our school at Sanford, with Walter Cockerille as alternate. This contest was won by Miss Mina Wilkenson of Sanford High. This year another contest will be held at Berwick on March 10. We have entered again and are now working on the various selections.

After the Sanford contest came the preliminaries for our annual Triangular speaking contest with Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth. These took place at the Town Hall on May 6. The program was as follows:

Anne of Green Gables,	Lillian Cleaves
The New Americanism,	Reginald Lewis
On Trial for His Life,	Katherine Whitman
The Advocate's First Plea,	George Roy

Music

The Prince,	Carl Lewis
Their Only Child,	Hazel Mewer
How the La Rue Stakes Were Lost,	Phyllis Huff
Love Letters of a Rookie,	George Lary

Music

Danny,	Jennie Allen
The Haywood Trial,	
Plea for Prosecution,	Walter Cockerille
The Promise,	Katherine Hill
The New South,	Dayton Benway

Decision of the Judges

Those chosen were: Hazel Mewer, Phyllis Huff, George Lary, Walter Cockerille, with Lillian Cleaves and Carl Lewis as alternates. The final contest was held at Scarboro, April 29. The decision of the judges was as follows: First prize for boys to W. Cockerille, O. O. H. S.; second for boys, Cape Elizabeth. Both prizes for girls went to Scarboro, with the result that Scarboro won the coveted cup.

Oct. 14. Girls vote to take up track.



EXCHANGES

EXCHANGES

And still they come! All kinds of papers as last year. Our Exchange List isn't quite as long as last year's, as some of the papers which we expected have not yet arrived. Better hurry up you slow ones! Still its quality not quantity that counts, and we are sure there is quality in every paper on our list.

Those we have received so far:

- The Acropolis*, Barringer High School, Newark, N. J.
- The Blue Owl*, Attleboro High School, Attleboro, Mass.
- The Barton News*, Mobile High School, Mobile, Ala.
- The Banner*, Rockville High School, Rockville, Conn.
- The Blue and White*, Westbrook High School, Westbrook, Me.
- The Blue and Gold*, Malden High School, Malden, Mass.
- The Bates Student*, Bates College, Lewiston, Me.
- The Cycle*, Woodsville High School, Woodsville, N. H.
- The Chronicle*, Hartford High School, Hartford, Conn.
- The Crescent*, Buxton High School, Buxton, Me.
- The Clarion*, Appleton High School, Appleton, Wis.
- The Crimson Tulip*, Whatcomb High School, Bellingham, Wash.
- The Cue*, Albany Academy, Albany, N. Y.
- The Daisy Chain*, Waco High School, Waco, Texas.
- The E. L. H. S. Oracle*, Edward Little High School, Auburn, Me.
- The Echoes*, Council Bluffs High School, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
- The Echo*, Hazelton High School, Hazelton, Penn.
- The Four Corners*, Scarboro High School, Scarboro, Me.
- The Gale*, Revere High School, Revere, Mass.
- The Green and White*, Gorham Normal School, Gorham, Me.
- The Gleam*, Independence High School, Independence, Mo.
- The Greyhound*, Newport High School, Newport, Ark.
- The High School News*, Beaumont High School, Beaumont, Texas.
- The Islander*, Bar Harbor High School, Bar Harbor, Me.
- The Leavitt Angelus*, Leavitt Institute, Turner Center, Me.
- The Mar-Saline*, Marshall High School, Marshall, Missouri.
- The Nautilus*, Waterville High School, Waterville, Me.
- The Naulauka*, Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield, Me.
- The Maine Campus*, University of Maine, Orono, Me.
- The Missile*, Petersburg High School, Petersburg, Va.

Oct. 18. Presentation of picture of Mrs. L. M. Stevens to school.

The Monitor, Wellesley Hills High School, Wellesley, Mass.
The Orange and Black, Barton Academy, Bangor, Vt.
The Oracle, Bangor High School, Bangor, Me.
The Hour Glass, Brownville Jct. High School, Brownville Jct., Me.
The Oracle, Abbington High School, Abbington, Penn.
The Olympian, Biddeford High School, Biddeford, Me.
Pep, Parowan High School, Parowan, Utah.
The Parowanian, Parowan High School, Parowan, Utah.
The Pioneer, Hampton High School, Hampton, Va.
The P. I. H. S. Flyer, Presque Isle High School, Presque Isle, Me.
The Pinkerton Critic, Pinkerton Academy, Derry, N. H.
The Purple and Gold, Milton High School, Milton, N. H.
The Quill, Henderson High School, Henderson, Ky.
The Racquet, Portland High School, Portland, Me.
The Record, Newburyport High School, Newburyport, Mass.
The Red and White, Sanford High School, Sanford, Me.
The Semaphore, Stoughton High School, Stoughton, Mass.
The Senior, Westerly High School, Westerly, R. I.
The Signet, N. H. Fay High School, Dexter, Me.
The Spud, Sherman Mills High School, Sherman Mills, Me.
The Tiger, Hastings Jr. Sr. High School, Hastings, Neb.
The Tripod, Thornton Academy, Saco, Me.
The Weekly Review, Hamilton High School, Hamilton, Ohio.
The Whistler, Island Pond High School, Island Pond, Vt.
The Wheaton College Record, Wheaton College, Wheaton, Ill.
The Quamphegan, South Berwick Academy, South Berwick, Me.

The Acropolis, Newark, N. J.—Your joke department is very good.
The Blue Owl, Attleboro, Mass.—We like your Literary department.
The Daisy Chain, Waco, Texas.—The Domestic Science Department a fine idea.

The Four Corners, Scarboro, Me.—An excellent little paper.
The Gale, Revere, Mass.—Whispers are fine, cartoon also.
The Missile, Petersburg, Va.—Little missiles, also poems are very good.
The Oracle, Bangor, Me.—Your jokes are the best yet.
The Olympian, Biddeford, Me.—You are to be complimented on your fine Literary Department.

The Pinkerton Critic, Derry, N. H.—We think your departments are exceptionally well balanced.

The Red and White, Sanford, Me.—An old friend! Your school notes are very interesting.

The Semaphore, Stoughton, Mass.—Your stories are excellent.

The Signet, Dexter, Me.—A fine paper.

The Spud, Sherman Mills, Me.—A very original exchange department.

Oct. 22. Football game, O. O. 49—C. E. 0!

WHAT OTHERS THINK OF US

Your pictures add much to an already splendid paper.—*The Red and White*, Sanford, Me.

You have a paper to be proud of, every department is well prepared.—*The Signet*, Dexter, Me.

We congratulate O. O. H. S. on her fine paper. The editors certainly pull well together. The cuts and photographs are fine.—*The Four Corners*, Scarboro, Me.

Yours is an extremely fine paper, but your joke department is not large enough.—*The Record*, Newburyport, Mass.

The Oceanic of O. O. has arrived in all its splendor. The many cuts make it a most attractive magazine. Together with the other contents, all of good quality, the Oceanic is something of which its school may be justly proud.—*The Oracle*, Bangor, Me.

Youth—"I've got a cat named Santy."

Adult—"Does Santy scratch?"

Youth—"No Santy Claus."

—Ex.

Senior—"I left my book lying on the table."

Teacher—"Lying! Lying!"

Senior—"I am not! That's the plain truth."

—Ex.

Soph—"Why is your neck like a certain typewriter?"

Freshie—"I don't know. Why?"

Soph—"Because it's Underwood."

—Ex.

He—"I've passed Chemistry at last."

She—"Honestly!"

He—"What difference does that make?"

—Ex.

Oct. 24. Miss Turner, Jr. Red Cross leader visits school.



BJH

Athletics



Capt. Cockerille

Track

Our High School track team began training about the first of October for the annual cross country run, to be held between Scarboro High and Old Orchard High at Old Orchard.

We won the annual cross country run in 1920 and were looking forward to the run this fall. Some of the members of our team were disabled and others did not confine themselves to strict training. We lost out to Scarboro on Nov. 2.

By vote of the Athletic Association we have entered the York County track meet to be held at Acton Fair Grounds in the spring.

Football

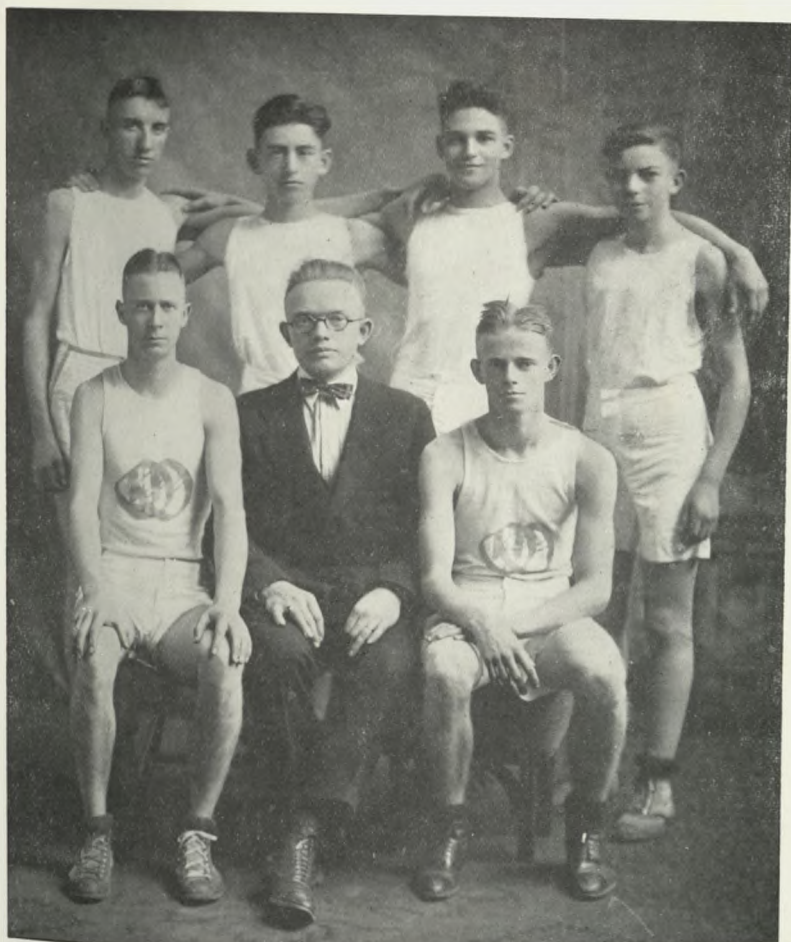
On the afternoon of Oct. 22, 1921, our football team journeyed over to Cape Elizabeth. Nearly all the students joined the team and it was necessary to use both of the large trucks belonging to Crowley's Express Co.

We arrived about two-thirty and the game was called at three o'clock. In the first five minutes, the Old Orchard boys succeeded in putting the ball over the Cape lines twice, and in the next five minutes, put it over the line for another touchdown. We continued this good work during the first half and when the whistle blew the score was 31-0.

In the second half, Cape Elizabeth played a better defensive game. Nevertheless, Old Orchard pushed through for two more touchdowns in the third period, and one more in the fourth, thus making the final score 49 to 0 in our favor. Old Orchard line-up was as follows:

J. Crowley F. B., G. Lary R. H., W. Cockerille L. H., C. Lewis Q. B., K. Benway R. E., R. Lewis L. E., D. Benway R. T., W. Cooper L. T., L. Jellerson R. G., R. Caswell L. G., M. Lary C.

Oct. 26. Mr. Hardy, former School Supt. of Amherst, Mass., addresses School.



CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

J. Crowley W. Cooper W. Cockerille, Capt., R. Caswell
G. Lary F. H. Jewett, Coach C. Lewis



R. Lord C. Gordon F. Jewett, Coach R. Caswell W. Cooper J. Crowley
 D. Benway M. Lary, Capt R. Lewis



Capt. Lary.

Basketball

We played our first game for the season at Freeport, Dec. 9, 1921. Old Orchard was handicapped on account of the low posted hall. It was a fast and clean game. The line-up and score was as follows:

O. O. H. S.

	Gls.	Fls.	Total
G. Lary rf	1	0	2
J. Crowley, lf	0	0	0
C. Lewis, c	2	1	5
W. Cockerille, rg	0	0	0
M. Lary, lg	0	0	0
R. Lewis, lg	0	0	0
	3	1	7

FREEPORT

	Gls.	Fls.	Total
Goldrup, rf	3	0	6
Lowell, lf	4	3	11
Taylor, rg	1	0	2
True, rg	0	0	0
Bucklin, c	1	0	2
Varney, lg	0	0	0
Russell, lg	0	0	0
	9	3	21

Old Orchard played their next game at Old Orchard with Freeport. The home team was rather light and was unable to hold Lowell, the Freeport Star from running up the score.

O. O. H. S.

	Gls.	Fls.	Total
W. Cooper, lf	1	2	4
R. Lord, rf	1	0	2
K. Benway, c	0	0	0
M. Lary, lg	0	0	0
D. Benway, rg	0	0	0
J. Brown, rg	0	0	0
C. Gordon, rf	0	0	0
	2	2	6

FREEPORT

	Gls.	Fls.	Total
Lowell	14	1	29
Goldrup	2	0	4
True	1	0	2
Varney	0	0	0
Taylor	0	0	0
Wilson	0	0	0
	17	1	35

Oct. 27-28. Teacher's Convention at Portland.

Old Orchard met Scarboro at Old Orchard Jan. 11, 1921, with a clash that shook both towns. Old Orchard had the lightest team but succeeded in showing Scarboro how to pass the ball around the floor. Billy O'Connell refereed the game.

O. O. H. S.				SCARBORO			
	Gls.	Fls.	Pts.		Gls.	Fls.	Pts.
C. Gordon, rf	3	0	6	Seavey, lf	3	0	6
R. Lord, rf	0	0	0	Plowman, rf	0	0	0
W. Cooper, lf	5	2	12	Wallace, c	0	0	0
R. Lewis, c	1	3	5	Lund, c	3	0	6
M. Lary, lg	1	0	2	Peterson, lg	0	0	0
K. Benway, rg	0	0	0	Emmons, rg	1	4	6
D. Benway, rg	0	0	0				
	—	—	—		—	—	—
	10	5	25		7	4	18

Old Orchard played Alfred, Jan. 21, 1922, at Old Orchard. It was a fast and exciting game, but Alfred could not hold the Old Orchard five. The score was as follows:

O. O. H. S.				ALFRED			
	Gls.	Fls.	Pts.		Gls.	Fls.	Pts.
J. Crowley, rf	1	0	2	Clough, lf	2	0	4
W. Cooper, rf	3	1	7	Woodbury, rf	3	1	7
R. Lord, lf	4	0	8	Hall, c	1	0	2
R. Lewis, c	2	2	6	Houitt, rg	0	0	0
M. Lary, lg	0	0	0	Jordan, lg	0	0	0
D. Benway, rg	1	0	2	Farnham, lg	0	0	0
K. Benway, rg	0	0	0				
C. Gordon, lf	0	1	1				
	—	—	—		—	—	—
	11	4	26		6	1	13

On Friday, Feb. 3, the O. O. B. B. T. went to Greely Institute. It was a long trip and the teams were supposed to get their supper but owing to a misunderstanding the O. O. team played without any supper. The game was filled with pugilistic exhibitions, and resembled professional basketball at its roughest.

OLD ORCHARD				GREELY			
	Gls.	Fls.	Pts.		Gls.	Fls.	Pts.
Cooper, rf	1	3	5	Packard, rf	8	0	16
Lord, lf	0	1	1	Hicks, lf	9	1	19
R. Lewis, c	0	1	1	Barton, c	12	1	25
Lary, lg	0	0	0	Leighton, rg	1	0	2
Benway, rg	0	0	0	Burdin, lg	3	0	6
Cockerille, rg	0	0	0				
J. Brown, rg,	0	0	0				
	—	—	—		—	—	—
	1	5	7		33	2	68

Nov. 2. Cross Country run, O. O. vs. S. Scarboro won.

Girls' Basketball



Capt. Whitman

The Girl's Basketball season of 1921-22 has begun. More practise is being done this year than last, and as a result we are making a much better showing. A meeting of the team was held in November and Katherine Whitman was elected Captain, and Lillian Cleaves Manager.

When Hazel Mewer died, we lost one of our school leaders. She was Captain of our team last year, and one of our best forwards. Her good cheer and enthusiasm stirred us and urged us on to our best efforts.

It seems another star has sprung into view this year in the form of Jennie Allen, who is doing good work as a forward. Our first game was played on Dec. 10, at Freeport. A large number, besides the players, attended from Old Orchard. The means of transportation was in a truck belonging to one of the Alumni, William Crowley. The game could not have been called a success, but that fact did not make us downhearted in the least, as we trained for our next game with more enthusiasm than ever.

It was a hard but unsuccessful struggle for Old Orchard, and resulted in a score of 19 to 2 in favor of Freeport. The line-up was as follows:

O. O. H. S.				F. H. S.			
	Gls.	Fls.	Pts.		Gls.	Fls.	Pts.
J. Allen, rf	0	1	1	Martin, rf	7	1	15
T. Cleaves, lf	0	1	1	Small, lf	2	0	4
L. Cleaves, sc	0	0	0	Fish, sc	0	0	0
Whitman, c	0	0	0	Goldrup, c	0	0	0
Mewer, lg	0	0	0	Rogers, lg	0	0	0
Fowler, rg	0	0	0	Hunter, rg	0	0	0
	—	—	—		—	—	—
	0	2	2		9	1	19

Nov. 11. Armistice Day. School participates in parade.



F. Hughes, Coach Z. Fowler J. Allen T. Cleaves L. Cleaves, Mgr H. Mewer, M. Allen K. Whitman, Capt.
S. Allen P. Huff K. Hill

By looking at the score it was plainly seen that the supper Old Orchard served the Freeport girls agreed with them. 20 to 1, in favor of Freeport, January 7.

O. O. H. S.				F. H. S.			
	Gls.	Fls.	Pts.		Gls.	Fls.	Pts.
T. Cleaves, lf	0	1	1	Martin, lf	4	2	10
J. Allen, rf	0	0	0	Brown, rf	3	4	10
Whitman, c	0	0	0	Fish, c	0	0	0
L. Cleaves, sc	0	0	0	Goldrup, sc	0	0	0
S. Allen, lg	0	0	0	Hunter, lg	0	0	0
Fowler, rg	0	0	0	Rogers, rg	0	0	0
				A. Martin, c	0	0	0
	—	—	—		—	—	—
	0	1	1		7	6	20

Scarboro High School can be better compared with Old Orchard in size and Basketball experience, and so when our girls met these opponents on January 14 they won a complete victory. The wonderful team work of our girls was clearly evident to the spectators.

O. O. H. S.				S. H. S.			
	Gls.	Fls.	Pts.		Gls.	Fls.	Pts.
J. Allen, rf	3	3	9	Urquhart, lf	3	0	6
T. Cleaves, lf	1	3	5	Heald, rf	0	0	0
Whitman, c	0	0	0	Lund, c	1	0	2
L. Cleaves, sc	0	0	0	Pillsbury, sc	0	0	0
H. Mewer, lg	0	0	0	Merry, lg	0	0	0
Fowler, rg	0	0	0	Williams, rg	0	0	0
S. Allen, sub							
	—	—	—		—	—	—
	4	6	14		4	0	8

When the Brunswick girls arrived Jan. 21, they were delighted to find a steaming hot supper awaiting them. On account of the train schedules we could not play the full three ten minute periods. But, in the short time that we had, we won, the score being 9 to 3 in our favor.

Jennie Allen and Thelma Cleaves starred in basket shooting.

O. O. H. S.				B. H. S.			
	Gls.	Fls.	Pts.		Gls.	Fls.	Pts.
J. Allen, rf	3	1	7	White, rf	1	1	3
T. Cleaves, lf	0	2	2	Graves, lf	0	0	0
Whitman, c	0	0	0	Richardson, c	0	0	0
L. Cleaves, sc	0	0	0	Redsoat, sc	0	0	0
Fowler, lg	0	0	0	Thebeault, rg	0	0	0
Mewer, rg	0	0	0	Nutchell, lg	0	0	0
	—	—	—		—	—	—
	3	1	9		1	1	3

One of the closest and most exciting games of the season was played at Scarboro, Jan. 27. The first was lead by Scarboro, 10 to 3, but during the last period the Old Orchard forwards tied the score up to within the last minute when Scarboro won by two points. If there had been another minute to play, Old Orchard would have certainly won.

The'ma Cleaves showed great ability as a forward.

O. O. H. S.				S. H. S.			
	Gls.	Fls.	Pts.		Gls.	Fls.	Pts.
J. Allen, rf	3	0	6	Lund, rf	3	0	6
T. Cleaves, lf	4	2	10	Urquhart, lf	6	0	12
C. Whitman, c	0	0	0	Williams, c	0	0	0
L. Cleaves, sc	0	0	0	Pillsbury, sc	0	0	0
H. Mewer, lg	0	0	0	Heald, rg	0	0	0
S. Allen, rg	0	0	0	Merry, lg	0	0	0
	—	—	—		—	—	—
	7	2	16		9	0	18

On Feb. 3 the girls journeyed to Cumberland Center where they played the Greeley Institute Team. Splendid team work and accurate shooting on the part of the forwards enabled us to win the game by a score of 17 to 10.

OLD ORCHARD				GREELEY			
	Gls.	Fls.	Pts.		Gls.	Fls.	Pts.
J. Allen, rf	3	1	7	V. Brydon, rf	3	2	8
T. Cleaves, lf	5	0	10	E. Brydon, lf	1	0	2
Whitman, c	0	0	0	Little, c	0	0	0
L. Cleaves, sc	0	0	0	Rowell, sc	0	0	0
Mewer, lg	0	0	0	Doughty, rg	0	0	0
Fowler, rg	0	0	0	Watson, lg	0	0	0
	—	—	—		—	—	—
	8	1	17		4	2	10

Referee, Hughes.

Timer, Jewett.

This year the girls took up a new sport, in the form of Track Work. It is not new for the boys but it is something that the girls had never tried before.

They trained every day on the beach under the instructions of this coach, Miss Frances Hughes. This kind of sport was met with a lot of enthusiasm by the girls and a large number came out for practice.


A Track Meet with Scarboro was to have been held on the beach November 12. Among the events to have taken place were the following: Running and Standing Broad Jump; Running and Standing High Jumps; 50 and 75 Yard Dashes; Mile Run; Relay Races; Basketball and Baseball Throw.

On account of bad weather it was postponed until next spring, when we hope to be victorious.

Nov. 15. Organization of Classes.



LITERARY



Literary

THE HOUSE OF THE WHISPERING PINES

The House of the Whispering Pines was known to the older generation of the small town of Wilton merely as the old Henry Martin place. The younger ones, however, called it the "House of the Whispering Pines" by reason of the grove of tall dark "Whispering Pines" directly behind the house. No one said the house was really haunted but occasionally during the past two summers strange lights had appeared in the upper windows. There were none of the usual white clad figures and unearthly groans commonly associated with haunted houses—just the strange lights.

Henry Martin's three sons had grown up under the shadows of these pines and one by one they had gone out into the world. After the death of the father, the old house had gradually gone to ruin as untenanted and uncared for houses are apt to do.

The house itself stood on a hill overlooking the village. A winding road on its devious way up the hill, passed by the door. The house was a solidly built old farm house, weather stained a soft gray. Its doors and windows were gone, great chunks of plaster had fallen from the walls. The yard was filled with weeds and behind the house rose the pines, tall and black and always whispering, whispering in the gentle summer breezes or sighing sadly when the rough winter winds touched their outflung branches. In the spring its one redeeming feature was the lilacs, great bushes either side of the door step, filled with huge purple blossoms.

On this particular May evening Doris Kent was entertaining a group of college friends. The girls were discussing Wilton's only mystery, the lights at the house of Whispering Pines.

"But surely;" objected Ruth, a tall serious girl,, "some one must have tried to find out about the lights."

"O yes, a number of people have gone through the house, but they have never found anything suspicious."

"How exciting," squealed Irma, "I just love mystery."

"Alright," laughed Doris, "who's game for a trip to the haunted house?"

"O we all are."

"What! You? Tonight?"

"Hurry up, Margy, or you'll get left."

Seizing sweaters and a flashlight as they rushed through the hall, they were off, whistling and singing through the darkness of the misty spring night. Doris led the way, a straight, slim figure in her dark skirt and woolly white sweater, her blue eyes bright with excitement, her curly brown hair uncovered.

"We're almost there, girls," cried Doris after ten minutes of climbing, "see the light?"

"Sure enough, there it is," said Ruth, just a point in that upper window."

"Brr-r-r! What a dismal place! Lets not go in girls," exclaimed Irma, shivering, "Just hear those old pines."

A sudden breeze stirring in the pines filled the air with a strange, melancholy whispering and the lilacs sent forth a strong, sweet, almost sickening odor.

"Oh, I'm so scared!"

"Look out for that step!"

"Where's your flashlight, Dot? I nearly broke my neck then."

These were the various whispers and they were inside.

"Oh, what was that?" shrieked Margy, as a board creaked ominously.

"Going up, girls," cried Doris and they started up the rickety stairs. The flashlight disclosed only empty rooms and gaping windows on the second floor.

"There's a glimmer of light under the attic door," said some one in a shaking voice.

"Who's coming up with me?" queried Doris.

"Me," quavered Irma faintly.

Completely enveloped in the silent velvet blackness they climbed the narrow, creaking stairs; paused a moment at the top to gain courage; and pushed open the attic door. Then they stepped back overcome by amazement. The room was filled with mellow lamp light and furnished comfortably with

rustic chairs and tables. More strangely still the light fell on the figure of a young man seated at the table. The girls' eyes traveled almost mechanically over the figure, the dark hair, the clear gray eyes, the cleanly modelled features—surely this was no ghost, but a real flesh and blood person.

Suddenly an involuntary "Oh" escaped Doris. The man looked up and his book slipped to the floor unheeded when he beheld the two staring, white faced girls in the doorway.

Finally, Doris found her voice, "I guess we must apologize for intruding, Mr. Martin, but we never dreamed that anyone was living here,"

"And so you came to lay the ghost? But please come in. Even ghosts get lonely sometimes you know," he said with a smile.

The girls went in; they were powerless to do anything else. After a moment they regained their voices.

"We're just dying to know all about you," cried Irma, eagerly.

"Well, it would be rather too bad, for any of you to die," he said gravely, tho' his eyes were full of fun, "so I'll try to allay your curiosity. Doris remembers, I'm sure. She and I used to play together about ten years ago when I came here to visit my grandfather. My name is Paul Martin. I've been coming here for the last two summers to paint. I have made some of my best pictures here, where I can work without interruption." Doris stole a guilty glance at Irma.

"So that dad has finally become reconciled to my painting." he finished.

"Well, I certainly never expected that you would be the ghost," laughed Doris.

After some talk and laughter over Wilton's now solved mystery, the girls took their departure.

This visit was the first of many to the house on the hill and strange to say the artist did not appear to mind Doris' interruptions. Paul, himself often went down to the Kent home for supper, when his day's work was finished.

Finally spring came again to Wilton bringing budding leaves, soft gray mist and lilacs. One day Paul asked Doris to share with him the new house under the pines. Did she accept? I need not answer. But now, once more, life and love and laughter abide in the little house and the pines whisper a new glad story.

—KATHERINE WHITMAN, '23.

Nov. 23. Senior Class conducts chapel exercises.

A TRIP AROUND SEBAGO LAKE

It was on a clear warm morning of the first of September that we left the pier at North Sebago for a trip around the Sebago Lake. We followed the shore most of the way part of the time being close enough to see the people working.

About noon we came to Frye's Leap where we ate our lunch. There, the guide told us how the rock got its name.

Frye's Leap is a cliff about seventy-five feet high, the face of which is covered with paintings made by the Indians. About half way up the wall there is a cave nearly eight feet square which becomes smaller as it goes down to the lower outlet which is two feet under water. It was to the top of this cliff that Capt. Frye was driven and surrounded by Indians. He was forced either to be taken prisoner or to jump seventy-five feet into the water.

He took the leap and went far under water. While coming up he saw the entrance to the cave and he came up in the inside. The Indians thought he was drowned.

He remained concealed until night then swimming out he gained a small island. From there he returned to his army.

MY FIRST ATTEMPT TO DRIVE A CAR

One warm day last September I came out of the house by the back door and I found that our car had just been taken out of the garage.

Now, I did know something about running a car, but I supposed I knew much more; therefore I decided to take the car around to the front door. I got in. The key was there. I turned it quickly, pressed the button, and started the motor buzzing invitingly. I pulled down the spark and gave myself a huge amount of gas, pushed the brake forward, and ——— heavens, before I had time to think about stopping I had passed the front door and was speeding up the hill.

I steered frantically, and dodged a telegraph pole by a few inches. A few seconds later I had reached the top of the hill. Then I began to think about coming back.

I pushed my foot heavily on the middle brake. Oh! how did I know the difference! I shot down the hill! I had stepped on the reverse. I passed the house backwards swerving from one side of the road to the other. The road was rocky,

Nov. 28. Some storm! No school.

the car was light, and my short ride seemed to be a succession of jerks and bumps.

At last I stepped on some brake, I never knew which, and car stopped with a fearful jar almost throwing me through the wind shield.

The auto was side ways in the road. I got out and called to my father who came out looking so angry that I retired meekly, knowing that it would not be well for me to stay any longer than necessary. This was not only my first attempt to run a car. It was my last.

—GERTRUDE DUNN, '25.

A DESERTED MANSION

The river, a deep but sluggish stream,
Was ruffled by the breeze
And I heard the gentle zephyrs
Sighing thru the trees.

The clouds were languidly sailing along
In the vast, vast, azure sky
While across the velvety meadows
Birds soared and glided high.

All was calm and peaceful
In this beautiful valley of rest;
And I sat enthralled as if by charm,
Ah, was this my long sought quest?

Across the velvety meadows
I noticed a mansion, so old.
It had seen better days, than the present
If all of its story were told.

The once smooth walks and driveways
Were overgrown with grass.
And the lightly polished statues,
Were tarnished by winter blasts.

The windows once brightly lighted
Had nothing to show but frames,
For stones hurled by careless youths—
Had shattered the plate glass panes.

Dec. 5. Wonder what time some students get up on school
days ?

An old well near the side of the house
Had stood thru thick and thin.
Some kind soul had covered it over,
With something that looked like tin.

As I looked at the house with tender respect
For the sake of by gone days
I thought to myself, "Ah tales you could tell
Of colonial fashions and ways."

I imagined the windows were lighted,
And all was hurry within.
Great ladies dressed in satins and silks
Rode up and alighted—so prim.

More coaches arrived and halted there,
Other people walked thru the door
They seemed to smile and courtesy low.
Ah, were these the days of yore?

And then I waked from my reverie
'Twas a simple but wonderful dream.
So I turned my eyes away from the house
Back to the bank of the stream.

—P. HUFF, '23.

COLLEGE LIFE

Whr-r-r, the alarm clock gave forth its warning, breaking the stillness of the room. There was a sudden movement from the bed, then an arm reached out and knocked the clock from the little table. It fell to the floor with a loud crash and rolled into a far corner under the bed, from whence still came the dismal sound.

"What's the matter, Bessie?" came from the other side of the bed, "can't you stop that clock?"

"I could if I had it," was the disgusted answer.

She got slowly out of bed and proceeded with dignity to the childlike performance of crawling under the bed. A short struggle ensued then she emerged very red in the face, holding an apology for a clock in her hand.

"For goodness sakes, Bessie," said Doris exasperatedly, "that's the only alarm clock we have."

Dec. 6. Visitors' week begins.

"Well we haven't that now," said Bessie unmoved. She looked at Doris for a minute then flung herself on the bed. "Oh Doris," she cried, "I'm so sorry, I lost my temper with the old thing again."

Bessie was a sweet, lovable girl and her only fault was an uncontrollable temper. However, she was so sorry afterwards that it was impossible to be angry with her.

Doris had never been known to lose her temper, always since she had come to the college she had been the same kind, gentle little girl ready to help anyone.

"Oh Doris," said Bessie from the other side of the room, "have you seen my other shoe?"

"No, but hurry up or you'll be late for breakfast. There's the bell now."

"Save a chair for me beside you," said Bessie.

Fifteen minutes later she came into the dining-room and walked across the room to the only vacant chair, casting an anxious eye in the direction of the Dean's table. But that worthy person was paying strict attention to her breakfast.

"Well, I'll be on time for exercises anyway," was Bessie's one comforting thought. It was with great relief that she left the dining-room and proceeded with a group of girls to the hall. A sudden idea came to her and she at once imparted it to the girl next to her. Then word went among the other girls like a wireless message, to "be at the Mystery Room at exactly ten o'clock and **tell no one.**"

Bessie was the last to leave the hall and in an attempt to catch up with her friends, was running at a breakneck speed thru the corridors. In turning a corner she landed in the arms of the Dean, who had thrown them out in an effort to keep herself from falling.

"Well!" gasped Mrs. Keith, "I was just coming to tell you that I wanted to see you in my office at 9.45." A heavy frown was on her forehead and she looked severely at Bessie.

"Yes marm," said Bessie and walked meekly away. "Now I'm in for it," she muttered, "and quarter of ten too. Well she'll have to make it snappy." So with a shrug of her shoulders she started in pursuit of the girls again. She entered class five minutes late and received a severe frown from the professor.

"That's **her** fault," she said in a loud whisper to Doris' questioning look. After serious complications in English she left with relief and entered the French room. Except for one mistake in saying, *Je n'est pas ici*, for *Elle n'est pas ici*,

Dec. 8. "Brite and fair". All but the students!

she got along very well. Coming from the French room she directed her steps towards the Dean's office while the others melted away in the direction of the Mystery Room. Bessie entered with a comparatively sober face but her eyes were laughing and her mouth twitched.

"Now, Bessie," the Dean came to the point immediately, "this is the third time you have been late to breakfast this week. Beginning to-morrow you **must not** go off the campus for a week, you **must not** have any girls come to your room to study or talk and I think it is unnecessary to say you must not be late to classes or meals any more or I shall have to punish you more severely. Now you may go," and she turned back to her work.

At first Bessie scowled at the list of "must nots" then the humor of the situation came to her and a small giggle escaped her, but before the Dean could say another word she slipped from the room. Two minutes later she entered the Mystery Room and stood with her back to the door. This was a small room on the top floor of the dormitory which was never used. The girls had immediately taken possession of it without the knowledge of Mrs. Keith, and always came here for secret meetings.

"You look happy," said one of the girls. I'm sure I shouldn't after visiting the Dean's office. What has happened?"

"Listen," and Bessie began imitating Mrs. Keith, which sent the girls into spasms of laughter. "Who wouldn't be happy over those 'Must nots'. That means that I've got to get a whole week's fun in one night. This afternoon I'm going to skip classes and play tennis with David, and in general I'm going to have some fun. Then to-night at mid-night you will come to my room and ——— you know the rest. After supper we will go down to the store and get the stuff.

The girls nodded approval and the meeting adjourned.

Dinner passed uneventually.

In the afternoon Bessie lived true to her word. She enjoyed a game of tennis with David, also a walk on the mountain with him. She went horseback riding in the country. Altogether the afternoon passed too quickly.

At supper the girls were filled with subdued excitement. Immediately afterwards they went off one by one and met at the corner. At the store the necessary articles were purchased. Each took a package and went back to the college alone or by twos. It was dark when Bessie arrived as she had to go

Dec. 10. O. O. at Freeport. When do we eat?

farther down town for the cream. She had four other packages besides, not wishing to attract attention by going in the front way she went to the back door, thru the kitchen and by the back stairs. She was half way up when she heard the voices of two teachers on the second floor coming toward the stairs. She went down again and backed against the wall in the darkest place. In her effort to escape detection she made a sudden dart for the closet behind the staircase. By this time the teachers had reached the head of the stairs. In opening the door she dropped the olive bottle and it rolled off in some dark corner. Bessie heard a startled exclamation then she plunged into the darkness of the closet. About five minutes later she emerged to find all quiet. "Guess that scared 'em to death," she grinned. She laid the other bundles on the stairs and got down on her hands and knees, to begin a search for the olives. Another five minutes was consumed in this manner. At last she rose triumphant and picking up the rest of the bundles proceeded upstairs. Having reached the seclusion of her room she sat down on the bed and between spasms of laughter told Doris of her experiences.

At ten everything was quite in the dormitory. At eleven, if one had been listening intently, he could have heard faint rustlings and now and then a smothered laugh. At precisely twelve all the doors on the third floor were opened and white figures approached the door at the far end of the hall. Once inside with curtains up before the door and windows, hilarity reigned. The feast was in progress and even the soberest of the company was making as much noise as the rest. Suddenly there was a lull. Everyone seemed to stop talking as if by common consent. Down at the far end of the hall faint foot steps were heard. Every one sat or stood paralyzed for one minute then the place seemed galvanized into action. The food was thrust unceremoniously into a closet. Two or three girls fell in after it and remained. Doris and Bessie put out the lights, took down the curtains and got into bed. Two more girls got under the bed and the rest remained hidden in dark corners. Fate was approaching. The foot-steps came nearer and nearer. Outside the door they paused, a hand was laid softly on the door knob, it swung open slowly and a figure stood poised on the threshold for a minute then came in and closed the door.

"Bessie, Doris, where are you? It's only I."

Complete silence in the room for a minute then a gasp from the bed.

"Grace is that you?" Bessie asked solemnly.

There was a general rush from every side of the room and once more hilarity reigned.

"Girls," said Bessie, "this once I have gotten ahead of the Dean. You may congratulate me. At eleven o'clock tonight I went down on the first floor and tied a rope on the Dean's door to the one across the hall. So we have no fear of an interruption from that source and the other teachers have gone home for over Sunday."

Blank amazement greeted this speech at first, then each girl gave Bessie the salute of the Mystery Club.

—K. D. HILL, '23.

Dec. 12. Free lectures. We all attend.



JOKES

A man who cannot laugh is fit not only for treason's stratagems and spoils, but his whole life is already a treason and a stratagem.

—Thomas Carlisle.

Oh Caswell we fear,
Did freeze his ear
On a dark night, both cold and drear,
Returning home from a place of cheer,
Home with Phyllis, so we hear.
How unfortunate, the poor little dear.

Pugnacious little folk.
M. A. Goodwin '26 and K. D. Marshall '26.

Need a haircut Nickels?
L. Nickels in French Class; Les Cheveux est long.
(my hair is long.)

Inhabited?
E. Buzzell:—Je suis une maison. (I am a house).

“You tell 'ems.”
You tell 'em Evelyn, you're a can (Cann).
You tell 'em Lewis you've got nickels (Nickels).
You tell 'em Russell, you're rich (Rix).
You tell 'em Wilrose, you're a ledger (Leger).
You tell 'em Herman, you're an east man (Eastman).
You tell 'em Irene, you're gray (Gray).
You tell 'em Lloyd, you're a jealous son (Jelleyson).

Walter was a lady's man,
A lady's man was he.
He isn't satisfied with one,
He must have two or three.

Miss Blackman to R. Davis—“How would you treat a fractured humerus (bone in upperarm)?”

R. Davis—“I would first put a splint on a cloth, then lay it on the back of the leg, fastening it with a roller bandage.

Brown, (speaking of Constantinople):
“Most of the citizens are Turkeys.”

Dec. 16. School closes for Xmas Vacation.

Poor Boy!

Teacher—Collins, didn't you ever have an interesting experience?

Collins—No.

Teacher—Did you ever go camping?

Collins—No.

Teacher—Fishing?

Collins—No.

Teacher—On an auto trip?

Collins—No.

Teacher—What do you do in the summer?

Collins—Nothing.

Teacher—What did you ever do?

Collins—Nothing.

Heard in Our Junior High Class Rooms

Miss Fogg—Herman, name a city in Rhode Island.

Herman—Connecticut.

Miss Fogg—Everett, what is gender?

Everett—Gender is the noun or pronoun that extinguishes sex.

Christine—The U. S. were successful in building the Panama Canal because they had something to protect the mosquitoes.

Miss Fogg—Which is the largest mountain in Maine?

Herman—Mount Everett.

Candidates for the Nickname Club

Polly,	Thelma Cleaves
Peggy,	Jennie Allen
Nin,	Lillian Cleaves
Phyl,	Phyllis Huff
Bobby,	Sadie Allen
Mazie,	May Allen
Bab,	Zora Fowler
Teddy,	Katherine Whitman
Big Chief,	Helen Mewer

"We wonder why the boys are so interested in the girls' 'First Aid Class?'"

Jan. 3. Did you go last night?

Miss Blackman, Dom. Sci. Class—Miss Davis, what is a calorie?

Miss Davis (with great assurance)—A colorie is a grain.

Miss Blackman (rather puzzled)—A grain? What kind of a grain?

Miss Davis—Why er- oats, wheat and like that.

Mr. Jewett—How many beds do you go to at night at nine o'clock?

Meaning what, Mr. Jewett?

Mr. Jewett—Oh, I mean, how many of you go to bed at nine o'clock?

Silence reigns supreme!

Wrong Wire

Wrecked Motorist (phoning)—“Send assistance at once. I’ve turned turtle.

Voice (from other end)—My dear sir, this is a garage, what you want is an aquarium.—Ex.

Test Question in General Business

Question—How is the value of stocks and bonds determined?

Answer—The value of stocks and bonds are determined by the size, color, dryness and freeness from dirt.

What Would Happen If—

Jennie Allen should lose her smile?

Sadie Allen should lose her Blue bird?

Phyllis Huff should forget the Swan?

Katherine Hill would stop whispering?

Helen Mewer should grow thin?

Katherine Whitman should forget to talk out loud in school?

Carl Lewis should leave us?

Laura Robinson should grow taller?

Nin Cleaves should miss her history?

Mae Allen went to sleep at the switch?

Thelma Cleaves would leave the Senior class ring alone?

Ruth Davis would forget the boys?

Nellie Marshall should stop entertaining the First Aid Class?

George Lary would stop attracting the girls?

Jan. 4. Have you made your New Year’s Resolutions?

Dayton Benway should forget Mr. Jewett?
Wilbur Cooper should get his Algebra?
Ross Caswell would let someone else walk home with P.
Huff? (Cooper for instance).
M. Lary should get an A on his rank card?
Walter Cockerille should forget Peggy?
John Crowley would stop acting like ———?
Richmond Lord should forget how to typewrite?
John Bown should stop being absent?
Gilbert Luce should forget to play cupid?
Reggie Lewis should lose his good looks?
Curtis Gordon should forget to show off?
Philip Newcomb should lose his speedy way of talking?
Earle Libby should get a girl?
Herbert Collins should do Physical Training?
Karl Benway should forget his milk?
M. Pettingill should forget to stay at home from school?

Who are Polly, Peggy, Jack and Jill?

Indoor fishing is a great sport. (at least Miss Whitman thinks so).

Miss Mewer—"I wonder if my cold will be home before I get back."

Mr. Jewett in Physics—Crowley, how tall is Lary?

Crowley—Five meters.

Miss B.—Lary did Columbus know what he had discovered in the new world?

Lary—Not until he died.

Lary in Physics—Take so many waters and put it in, ———

Mr. Jewett with stop watch—Crowley what is this?

Crowley—Compass.

Mr. Jewett—Why was Brown foolish to buy the horse?

Brown—Because I didn't look into it.

Jan. 5. Dental Inspection by Dr. Brown. Domestic Science class serve dinner.

Newsy Notes

Sadie Allen has her hair bobbed. Fortunately she is in a class by herself.

Speaking of hair dressing, we notice that D. Benway has a permanent wave.

Thelma Cleaves is enjoying her new front seat.

Before returning to school R. Davis is waiting for her hair to grow.

Collins, "One session! I'm going gunning."

The high school building is often used for other purposes than a meeting place for the scholars. For instance, the Alumni frequently avail themselves of the opportunity of holding their meetings there. It was on one of these occasions that the following instance occurred.

It seems that the Alumni were in the habit of entering the building by way of the girls door. It will be recalled by some of our older readers that the door at the right of the building was formerly used for the girls entrance but that some ten or twelve years ago when the building was remodeled the entrances were changed so that the girls now have the entrance on the left.

At this particular meeting in question a few of the members had arrived and had gained admission thru the girls entrances. While waiting for still other members to arrive a guard was placed at the rear of the main room to inform these late arrivals that the girls entrance was unlocked.

As one of the "Old Timers" approached the building and started to enter thru the boys door the following conversation took place:

Guard—"You can't get in that door.

Old Timer—"I can't!"

Guard—"No only the girls' door is unlocked.

Old Timer—"Well, then I am going in this door. I always did go in the girls door."

Guard—"But I told you that the boys' door was locked."

Old Timer—"Well this isn't the boys' door."

Guard—"It isn't! How long has it been since you came to school last?"—Brief pause while "Old Timer" tries the door and finds it locked. (Prolonged silence). "Well are you waiting for me to come down and escort you around to the girls' door?"

MORAL—Visit your school at least once in 10 or 12 years.

Jan. 6. Miss Jordan, State Health Officer, visits school.

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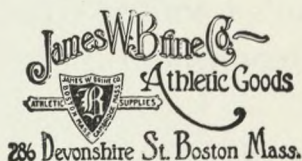
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Office, Day's Block, Old Orchard St.

Tel. 106

G. H. FENDERSON

Dealer in

PURE MILK AND CREAM

456 Main Street

Telephone 555-M

SACO, MAINE

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Manufacturers
of the Famous
Peanutine Kisses

SEARS & HINCHLIFFE

Agents for
Page & Shaw and all
High Grade Candies

Druggists

Eastman Kodak Films

Developing and Printing

Corner Grand Avenue and Old Orchard Street
OLD ORCHARD, MAINE

**We buy our confectionery
for our lunch counter from
R. Tucker Candy Co.**

158 Quincy St.,

Roxbury, Mass.

This space reserved for

F. W. DEMERITT

Ocean Park, Me.

G. W. KNIGHT

Dealer in

Grain, Groceries and Provisions

A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

West Scarborough, Me.

Tel. Connection

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The Best Drugs and Medicines
will be found at

BOYNTON'S PHARMACY

Camera Supplies and Toilet Articles
of all kinds

112 Main Street,

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NEW SPRING STYLES

We take pleasure in announcing the steady arrival of
NEW SPRING OUTER APPAREL for your
inspection.

A Cordial invitation is Extended to you to call and
see them.

Lewis Polakewich & Sons

120 MAIN STREET,

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GLASSES

LITTLEFIELD

Optometrist and Optician

Crystal Arcade,

Biddeford, Me.

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The Saco National Bank

Departments { COMMERCIAL
SAVINGS

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT

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PURE MILK AND CREAM

Old Orchard, Maine

LEWIS A. DAIGNEAULT

Photographer

Amateur Department

Mail orders promptly attended to

All Kinds of Interior and Exterior Work

Tel. Connection

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GARDEN TOOLS

SCALES HARDWARE CO.

244 Main Street, Saco, Maine

Patronize the Advertisers—they patronize us

Tel. 145-2

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HARMON REALTY CO.

CITY—COUNTRY—SEASHORE
PROPERTY

OLD ORCHARD BEACH, MAINE

RENY BROS.

BOOKS, SOCIETY and COMMERCIAL
PRINTING

105 Main Street,

SACO, MAINE

MRS. S. E. LADD

Fancy Shirt Waists, Dresses for Ladies

Full line of Dresses for Children

Agency for Ladies' Home Journal

117 Main Street,

SACO, ME.

BRANCH STORE AT OLD ORCHARD

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Phone 24-2

CROWLEY'S EXPRESS

ANYWHERE—ANYTIME

LIGHT AND HEAVY TRUCKING

CROWLEY BROS.

1 Carleton Avenue,

OLD ORCHARD, ME.



N. J. LAUGHTON

Tel. 75-2

PAINTS, HARDWARE

AGENTS FOR BARRELED SUNLIGHT PAINT

Old Orchard, Maine

D. F. LITTLEFIELD

WHOLESALE

FRUIT AND PRODUCE

Canned Goods

Grocers' Sundries

238-242 Main Street,

SACO, ME.

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VISIT

KENNETT'S CASH MARKET

and you will agree

"Kennett's is best by every test"

FANCY GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

All Kinds of Meats and Sea Foods

Free delivery and prompt service

We aim to please

Telephone 110

27 WASHINGTON AVE.

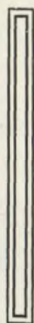
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PLUMBING, PIPING and HEATING

Old Orchard, Me.

Tel. Connection 42-3

Students ::



SUCCESS IN BUSINESS
OR GOLF REQUIRES
CONSTANT APPLICATION—
MUCH HARD WORK—
BUT THE REWARD FOR
SUCCESS IS WORTH THE
EFFORT
WE WISH YOU SUCCESS

The Old Orchard Golf and Country Club

Old Orchard, Maine

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F. F. SMITH

Proprietor of
WONDERLAND ON THE PIER
OLD ORCHARD, ME.

Hotel Vesper

CHARLES CAMPBELL
Proprietor

Telephone Connection

OLD ORCHARD, MAINE

H. J. NIELSON

Florist

SACO, MAINE

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CLINTON C. MEWER

CEMENT WORK OF ALL KINDS

Cement Building Blocks a Specialty

Phone Connections

The Most Popular Place In Old Orchard Is

Caswell's Candy Stand on the Pier

where everything in the line of
sweets is made and sold

CLOSED SUNDAYS

Compliments of

DR. A. W. FOSS

Compliments of

LYMAN ABBOTT

Ocean House

OLD ORCHARD, MAINE

Patronize the Advertisers—they patronize us

J. G. DEERING & SON
LUMBER DEALERS

14 ELM STREET
BIDDEFORD

'Phone 208

COAL

Orders for coal delivered
promptly by calling

26-3

J. H. LEAVITT

Milliken Street,

OLD ORCHARD

Compliments of
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOL

Compliments of
C. R. S. SNOW

Compliments of
OUR PRINCIPAL

WEINSTEIN BROS.
CHOICE FRUIT AND PRODUCE
Wholesale and Retail

75 West Grand Ave.

Telephone 123

Branches at Kennebunkport and York Harbor, Maine

Patronize the Advertisers—they patronize us

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CIVIL ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS

200 Main Street

SACO, MAINE

FURNITURE RUGS DRAPERIES

York County's Largest Stores

We save you money. Deliver free of charge.
Backed by that "ATKINSON GUARANTEE."
See our two big stores before buying.

H. P. Atkinson & Sons (Inc.)

Furniture

Carpets

Rugs

Draperies

Atkinson Block

Atkinson Block

BIDDEFORD, ME.

SACO, ME.



A GOOD STOUT SHOE

for long and comfortable service—that is what you will get out of our \$5.00 model. Here is a low shoe that has all the advantages of a high one, plus coolness for the feet, comfort, and up-to-date style.

DeLorge's Boot Shop

251 Main Street

BIDDEFORD, ME.

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Junior=Senior High School

OLD ORCHARD, MAINE

Tuition at minimum expense.

College Preparatory and English Courses,
Manual Training and Domestic Science.

Excellent equipment, free books, individual
attention and instruction.

Delightfully located by the sea-shore.

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E. F. Hughes, A.B., French and English

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J. E. Clancey, Latin

A. I. Lord, Music

M. A. Fogg, Junior Asst.

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F. H. B. Heald, Supt.

Compliments of

C. A. DOLBIER

Contractor and Builder

Old Orchard, Me.

Telephone Connection

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Old Orchard, Maine

OUR MOTTO:—Cordiality—Helpfulness—Service

JOHN E. CLANCY, Pastor

26 Saco Avenue, Old Orchard
Phone 66-3

Compliments of

FRED I. LUCE

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Spring
1922

Make Our Store
Your
Shopping Centre

Joe The Clothier

BIDDEFORD

SACO

Ingalls

CAMPGROUND DISTRICT GENERAL STORE

Washington and Atlantic Avenue

Open All Year, with a Registered Drug Clerk
During Summer Season

INSURANCE

Fire, Life, Accident, Automobile, Compensation

MONTROSE E. HILL COMPANY

INSURANCE BUNGALOW

OLD ORCHARD, ME.

Patronize the Advertisers—they patronize us

Compliments of
YORK COUNTY POWER CO.
Old Orchard, Maine
Tel. Connection

The Biddeford Daily Journal

When you read the news each evening you get
much of what the Boston papers print the next
morning. READ THE JOURNAL.

SOLD AT THE NEWS STANDS

Compliments of
JOHN F. DEANE
SHOE DEALER
Up to Date Store

Main Street,

BIDDEFORD, ME.

Compliments of

S. G. BUCHANAN

Compliments of

WALTER M. TOWLE

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Compliments of

P. DINAN

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Compliments of

DR. A. L. JONES

Compliments of

DR. J. R. RANDALL

Patronize the Advertisers—they patronize us

Compliments of

W. B. ROBINSON

Plumbing and Heating

Old Orchard Street,

Old Orchard, Me.

Beach and Farm Properties
sold, rented and exchanged

WILLIAM J. MEWER

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

18½ Old Orchard Avenue, opp. Depot, Old Orchard, Me.

Compliments of

MRS. J. T. LEWIS

Old Orchard Golf and Country Club

The Brunswick Hotel

Old Orchard Beach, Me.

On the Sea Wall

Open June 1 to October 1, 1922

The only Hotel on the Sea Wall with Private Baths

J. F. Hutchinson, Prop.

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LOCATED NEAR PINE GROVE

and

SHORT DISTANCE FROM BEACH

The well known Granite State Hotel on the Main Ave. of Ocean Park
this year takes the more appropriate name Ocean Park House.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED

It will give good accommodations. American Plan
at the following rates:

\$2.50 to \$3.00 per day.

\$15.00 to \$20.00 per week.

Children at one-half to full rate according to age and
amount of service required.

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F. H. THURSTON, Ocean Park, Maine

WILLIAM L. GOOGINS

Plumbing, Heating and Metal Work
of All Kinds

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Tel. 63-5

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Blacksmith Shop
on Adelaide Road

Horse Shoeing and Automobile Forging

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CHASEHOLME GARAGE

UNION AVENUE

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

Oils and Greases

All Accessories

Agent for GOODRICH and GOODYEAR TIRES

Open all year round

A. M. CHASE, Mgr.

Compliments of

The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co.

3064

Old Orchard, Maine

IRVING F. DOYLE, Manager

OLD ORCHARD BARBER SHOP

*Everything Sanitary and
Up-to-Date*

24 OLD ORCHARD STREET

G. C. SHIRLEY, Manager

NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT TIME

"but any time"

*You Need CLOTHES, FURNISHINGS, HATS, CAPS
for Men and Boys, we'll be glad to show you*

CHAS. A. BENOIT

Marble Block,

Biddeford, Me.

Patronize the Advertisers—they patronize us

Saco and Biddeford Savings Institution

252 Main Street
SACO



LARGE AND SMALL ACCOUNTS
CORDIALLY SOLICITED

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Old Orchard Board of Trade

REPRESENTING THE BEST BEACH
IN THE WORLD

The Playground of the East

Finest Bathing Beach in the United States

Good Roads, Modern Cottages
Churches and Schools

First-Class Hotels

Fishing, Boating, Varied Amusements
and Attractions

A Beautiful Combination of Seashore
and Country

New Golf and Country Club

Famous Campgrounds and Summer Schools

ARTHUR L. JONES, President

FRED I. LUCE, Executive Secretary

CHAS. E. GOODWIN, Recording Secretary

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BOOTHES
AT
OLD ORCHARD**

TO LET IN OCEAN PIER BUILDING and
OTHER LOCATIONS FOR THE SEASON OF
(1922)

Apply to Owner

JOHN W. DUFFY

521 Lowell Street

LAWRENCE, MASS.



KNIGHT-HOLT CO.

Automobile Electricians

All makes of Batteries

Storage Battery Charged, Stored and Repaired

Costs less per month on service

Watch for the Opening of

NICK'S CAFE

Old Orchard's Newest and Most Up-to-Date

EATING HOUSE

Centennial Block, Old Orchard Street

Compliments of

DOLBY & ABBOTT

Seashore and Pier Bath Houses

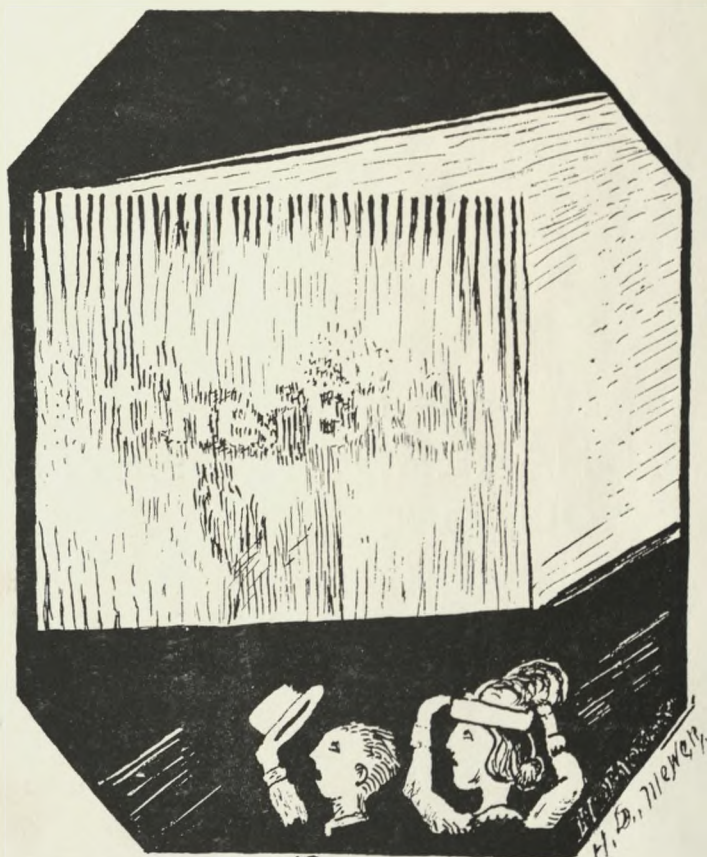
Old Orchard, Maine

W. E. YOULAND CO.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE

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COMPLIMENTS OF
CHARLES W. USEN
OLD ORCHARD, ME.



the Fade-out

