



Oceana

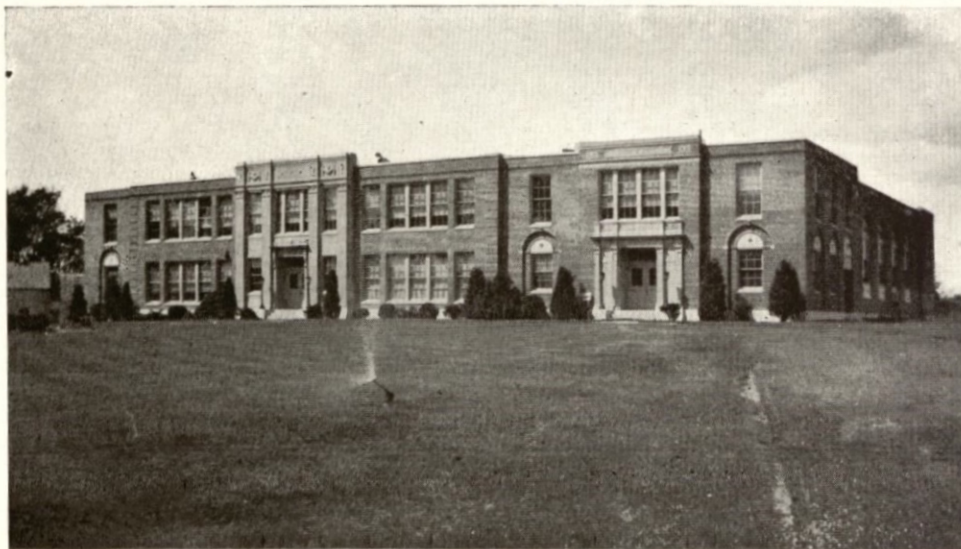
1949

INTRODUCING



1949

OCEANA



Old Orchard Beach High School

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Dedication

We, the students of Old Orchard Beach High School, dedicate the 1949 edition of the OCEANA to the memory of William Joseph Sloan, a member of the Class of 1949, who died February 1, 1946.

"Windy's smile and cheery manner will be missed but always remembered by his friends and fellow classmates.



FACULTY



Back Row—left to right—Paul Kittredge, Carl Gilley, Ralph Hanson, George Zeller, Carl Cunningham, Winthrop Smith.

Front Row—Christine Armstrong (substitute for Harriet Ham), Alice Arnold, Herbert Bean, Esther Baker, Ruth Worth

Faculty

MISS ALICE ARNOLD	Mathematics
MISS ESTHER BAKER	Languages
MR. HERBERT BEAN, Principal	History
MR. CARL CUNNINGHAM	Commercial
MR. CARL GILLEY	Manual Training
MISS HARRIET HAM	Home Economics
MR. RALPH HANSON	Science
MR. PAUL KITTREDGE	English
MR. WINTHROP SMITH	Mathematics
MRS. RUTH WORTH	Music
MR. GEORGE ZELLER	Physical Education



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RICHARD SHOKEY

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RITA PARADIS
GORDON DAY

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RUTH SAWYER
WARREN FAIRBANKS

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Assistant Business Managers
PHYLLIS LEVECQUE
JOYCE BOOTHBY
ROBERT MULLEN
MILLARD PALMER



SENIORS

Class Colors

BLUE AND GOLD

Class Flower

ORCHID

Motto

"TO THINE SELF BE TRUE."

Graduation

Tonight we leave our dear old school!
How the years have sped away
Since we were but little children,
And now it's Graduation Day!
But a little time it seems
Since the last class onward sped,
Now it's our turn; and we, too
Down the path of life must tread.
Since we entered, Freshmen small,
Old School, you have been a friend;
Though we go now, far and wide,
Back to you our way we'll wend.
To our teachers, good friends all,
That they are to us, we cry
As we venture forth alone,
"Au Revoir, but not good-bye!"
When our marks were falling low,
They have saved us from despair;
Over many a rocky path
They have guided us with care.
Though we travel far and wide,
Though we cross both land and sea,
Old Orchard, our love for you
Ever warm and bright shall be.
"Au Revoir, but not good-bye!"
Thus dear Old Orchard, we sing;
We are called to "carry on"
And we go forth caroling.

Joan Weeks '49



MILDRED CHARLOTTE ADAMS General Millie

"Millie" is the unpredictable Miss of our class. But whatever she does we know she will be a success.

Dramatic Club 1, 2; Thespians 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; New York Club 4.



LUCILLE PAULINE BERGEVIN General Butch

"Butch" is our working girl. She also makes a very peppy cheerleader. The best always.

Notre Dame High School, Berlin, New Hampshire 1; Dramatic Club 2; Thespians 3, 4; Cheerleading 3*, 4*; Basketball, J.V. 3; Oceana 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; New York Club 4.



RONALD JAMES BLANEY General Blaney

Ace mechanic. If anything needs fixing ask Blaney.

Boys' Sport Club 1; Glee Club 1; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Senior Play Stage Committee 4.



RAYMOND EDWIN CARLSON College Gizmo

A boy from Boston with a Maine sense of humor and you ought to hear him make a trumpet talk.

Boston 1; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Oceana Staff 4; New York Club 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4.

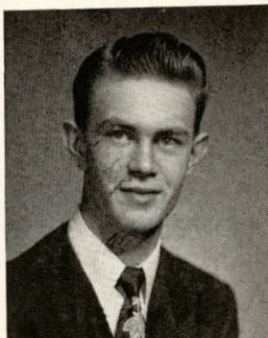


JAMES JOSEPH CONNELL College Jimmy

A little man with big ideas. Due to his brilliance and ways in school we know he will achieve his goal in life.

Boys' Sport Club 1; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Oceana Staff 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Speaking Contest 2; Dirigo Boys' State 3; Baseball Manager 1*; New York Club 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3.

* Letters



RICHARD HUTCHINSON CONWELL College Dick

Dick is always on the go. Always full of fun, a very good cartoonist, and a musician.

Boys' Sport Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Pres. 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, Treas. 3; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Maine Science Fair 3; Oceana Staff 2, 3, 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4, Vice- Pres. 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3; New York Club 4.



LILLIAN MARIE COURI General Lulu

"Lu'u" jests her way through many a situation. She plans a voyage to Egypt. Bon voyage!

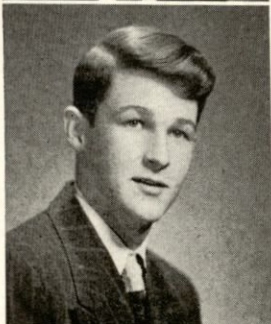
Glee Club 1; Sports Club 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2; Thespians 3, 4; New York Club 4; Basketball 1, 2*, 3*, 4*.



GORDON LUTHER DAY College Dazie

A tall, friendly fellow with a host of friends. He will achieve any goal he may pursue. Mr. "Dance" of the school.

Glee Club 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4, Sec. 4; Class President 2; Boys' Sport Club 1; Senior Play Stage Committee 4; Dramatic Club 2; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Oceana Staff 4; Basketball J.V. 1; Varsity Manager 2*; Football 1*, Manager 3*, 4*; Track 1, 2, 3*, 4; New York Club 4.



WILFRED DAVID DeREPENTIGNY College Dave

Dave was with us at one time but decided to go to Cheverus; you just can't keep away from O.O.B.H.S. can you Dave?

Cheverus High 1, 2, 3; Senior Play 4; Football 4; New York Club 4; Track 4.



BENJAMIN WOLFE DOWNS General Benny

You don't hear Benny talk much but when he does,—what a booming voice.

Boys' Sport Club 1; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Senior Play Stage Committee 4; Football 1, 2, 3*, 4*; Baseball 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4, Treas. 4.

* Letters



ROGER ROLAND DUHAMEL General Duchie

King of speed in the class. We hope he is as fast in other things as he is on the football field.

Glee Club 1; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Boys' Sport Club 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4, Vice Pres. 4; Football 1, 2, 3*, 4*; Track 1, 2, 3; Basketball J.V. 1, 2; New York Club 4.



ELAINE MARIE ENGLAND Commercial Marie

She always gets her way. A good cheerleader and friend to all. Success!

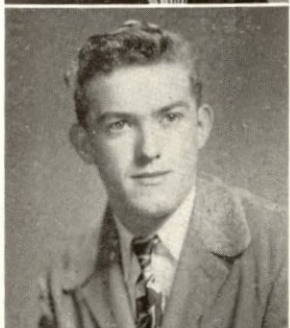
Basketball 1, 2, 3*; Cheerleading 2*, 3*, 4*; Captain 4; Sports Club 1; Dramatic Club 2, Treasurer 2; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; New York Club 4.



JOHN WARREN FAIRBANKS College Warren

Always dreaming, but we know. Look at the birdie — snap — want my picture? Only a quarter. Warren was a one man powerhouse on the football field.

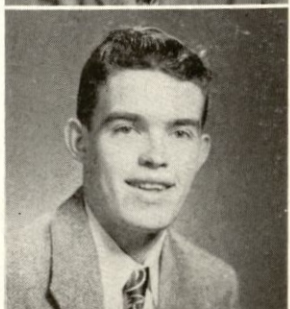
Alabama 1; Class Treasurer 2; Student Council 3; Class Vice President 4; Thespian Guild 3, 4, Vice Pres. 3, 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3*, 4*; Baseball 3*; Track 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Oceana Staff 4; New York Club 4; Basketball 4.



ROBERT LEE FARRINGTON General Bob

Bob is the modest type. He is one of the top athletes in the county. During track season we call him the "Seagull Flyer". Everyone likes him and his curly blond hair.

Biddeford 1, 2; Athletic Association 3, 4, Pres. 4; Student Council 3; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Track 3*, 4; Football 3, 4*; Basketball 3*, 4*; New York Club 4.



WILLIAM FRANCIS FARRINGTON College Bill

Not at all like his brother. Bill is a scholar and likes to argue. You might call him a Sea Lawyer.

Biddeford High 1, 2; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Athletic Association 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Football 3, 4*; Track 3*, 4; Baseball 3; Basketball Manager 4*; New York Club 4.

* Letters



THOMAS HERVEY FREGEAU General Tommy

Little and lively. New in school last year, he is likeable and popular.

Springfield, Mass. 1, 2; Basketball 3, 4*; Baseball 3*, 4; Football 4; Athletic Association 3, 4; New York Club 4.



CLYDE FOSTER FROST Commercial Clyde

North or South, Canada or Florida or even in O.O.B. Can you keep track of him? Clyde likes boxing very much and is good at it.

Canada 1; Florida 2; Old Orchard Beach 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3.



MARY ELIZABETH GEARY General Mary

Mary couldn't stay away from Old Orchard. A very active member of our class with a host of friends.

Cathedral High School, Portland, Maine 2; Dramatic Club 1; Thespians 3, 4; Social Club 1; Class Treasurer 1; Student Council 1, 4; Basketball 1, 3*, 4*; Cheerleading 1, 3*, 4*; Athletic Association 1, 3, 4; Orchestra 1; Oceana 4; Glee Club 1, 3, 4; New York Club 4.



WILLIAM AUBREY GRAY, JR. College Bill

Another boy who couldn't keep away from O.O.B. We can always use another cartoonist and singer.

Chicago 1, 2; Wisconsin 3; Oceana Staff 4; Glee Club 4; Student Council 4; Senior Play 4; New York Club 4.



LELAND JESSE HILLSON College Bugsie

Shhhh, quiet. That must be Bugsie's motto for you would never know when he's around, but he pops up when someone wants to borrow a car. Good sport.

Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Industrial Arts Club 1; New York Club 4.

* Letters



ROBERT NEIL JOHNSON

College

Babe

Shhhh? No! Crash! Bang! Bump! Bump! That's Babe. We might call him a percussion expert. Babe, what are you dreaming about now?

Industrial Arts Club 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3; Football 1, 2*, 3*, 4*; Baseball 1, 2*, 3*; Track 1, 2; New York Club 4.



EDYTHA HELENA LARSEN

Commercial

Babe

A Swedish blonde, we'll all agree, is a friend'y girl, "Babe" is just that.

Sports Club 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Thespians 3, 4; New York Club 4.



PAULINE ANN LETARTE

General

Pauline

A friendly person with plenty of ambition, bound to be a success.

Glee Club 1, 2; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Sports Club 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3; New York Club 4.



IRENE FRANCES LEGER

General

Irene

Irene was often seen on the other teams side but O.O.B.H.S. won out. Best of luck.

Sports Club 1; Cheerleading 3*, 4*; Glee Club 1, 2; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4;



LEONA MATTIE LETENDRE

Commercial

Lee

Third finger left hand; there's one there. A fine wife she will certainly make. The best to you "Lee".

Sports Club 1; Dramatic Club 2; Thespians 3, 4; Senior Play 4; New York Club 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Softball 1.

* Letters



LAURA ANNETTE LEWIS Commercial Annette

Here today, gone tomorrow. Annette is very active and is never still one moment; that's how we know she will achieve her goal.

Sports Club 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Thespians 3, 4; Glee Club 1; New York Club 4.



ROBERT EDWARD LORANGER College Bobo

A well liked boy. Some say that he is shy but rumors are seldom true.

Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3; Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4, Pres. 4; Oceana Staff 2, 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Speaking Contest 1, 2, 3, 4; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Boys' Sport Club 1; Football 1, 3*, 4*; Baseball 1, 2, 3*; Basketball 2, 3; Track Manager 1*; New York Club 4.



THEODORE WILLIAM MANDUCA College Ted

Deep baritone voice and he loves to sing. Our only four year letter man in football, but what happened in track? Ted is another horn player, T. D. style.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3; Student Council 2, 3; Oceana Staff 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Boys' Social Club 1; Speaking Contest 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Football 1*, 2*, 3*, 4*; Track 1*, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play Committee 4; New York Club 4; Maine Science Fair 4.



RITA VIOLA MARCOTTE Commercial Rita

The Half-Way girl with a likeable personality which will enable her to succeed.

Sports Club 1; Treasurer 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Thespians 3, 4; Glee Club 1; New York Club 4.



WESLEY OWEN MEWER College Owen

A friend to all, always willing to lend a helpful hand.

Oceana Staff 4; Industrial Arts Club 1; New York Club 4; Basketball 1, 2*, 3, 4*; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3.

* Letters



EVELYN MARY MOKARZEL General Evie

Vim, vigor, that's "Evie"! She is well-liked and respected by all.

Basketball 2, 3*, 4*; Cheerleading 2*, 3*, 4*; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Thespians 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Vice-President 3; New York Club 4.



MARGUERITE DREW MOULEN Commercial Peggy

A very quiet lass but always willing to do her share of the work.

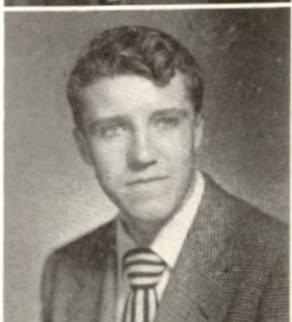
Sports Club 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4.



ARTHUR IRVIN MOOERS General Arthur

Building or tearing down. Arthur is a regular tinker. You can most always find him working on some project.

Glee Club 1; Industrial Arts Club 1; Senior Play Stage Mgr. 4; Thespian Guild Stage Mgr. 3; New York Club 4; Athletic Association 1.



RUSSELL ALLEN MORSE General Moose

Moose is the happy-go-lucky type, always free and easy, and he just can't seem to leave the girls alone or is it vice-versa?

Thespian Guild 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Class President 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Football 1, 4*; Basketball 2, 3, 4*; Baseball 1, 2, 4; Track 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3; New York Club 4.



BETTY JANE NEWELL General Betty

The Commercial Whiz. Betty will make some lucky man a very good and sociable secretary.

Dramatic Club 1, 2; Thespians 3, 4; Secretary 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Orchestra 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; New York Club 4; Basketball Manager 4*.

* Letters



DOLORES MAY PARK

General

Dodo

Always laughing and fooling, but never getting caught. "Dodo" will succeed in any profession.

Basketball 1, 2*, 3*, 4*; Cheerleading 3*, 4*; Sports Club 1; Dramatic Club 2, Vice-President 2; Thespians 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; New York Club 4; Senior Play 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4; Treasurer 4; Oceana 4.



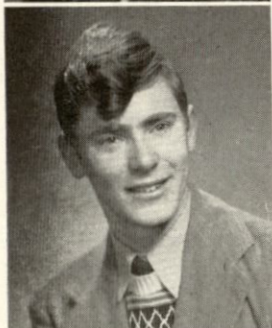
RITA YVONNE PARADIS

General

Rita

Popu'ar, business like, sophisticated, good dresser, always willing to help a friend.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, Treasurer 1, President 2; Thespians 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Oceana 4; Senior Play 4; Speaking Contest 3; New York Club 4.



JOHN FRANKLIN ROY

General

Johnny

Johnny is the man behind the scenes at all the school movies; you guessed it, he's the projectionist.

Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2; Industrial Arts Club 1; Football 1; Baseball 3; Senior Play Asst. Stage Manager 4.



HELEN EDITH SARGENT

Commercial

Helen

Seldom heard but always seen helping out her friends when they are in need.

Dramatic Club 1; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3.



RUTH ELLEN SAWYER

College

Ruthie

The "brains" of the Senior Class. "Ruthie" has been very active through school. A real pal to all.

Sports Club 1; Thespians 3, 4; Softball 1; Dirigo Girl's State 3; Oceana 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Class Treasurer 4; New York Club 4; Basketball 1, 2*, 3*, 4*; D.A.R. Good Citizen Candidate 4.

* Letters



CHARLES OLIVER SHOREY College Sonny

A boy who always gets honor ranks but when does he study? Our class secretary by demand for three years.

Boys' Sport Club 1; Glee Club 1; Class Secretary 2, 3, 4; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Football 1.



HELEN SKINSACOS General Skin

Our personality girl. Popular, vigorous and happy is Helen. What else can she do but succeed?

Biddeford High School 1; Dramatic Club 2; Thespians 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; New York Club 4.



HAROLD RAYMOND SLANEY General Harold

Harold is a conscientious student and finds that effort brings results.

Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Industrial Arts Club 1; Glee Club 1; New York Club 4.



ROBERT BERNARD SMITH College Bob

Bob is a swell fellow and an asset to the school. Bob knows what we mean, ask him.

Cheverus* High 1, 2; Athletic Association 3; Football 3*, 4*; Track 3, 4; New York Club 4; Thespian Guild 3, 4.



BLANCHE TRISIA TARDIF General Bunny

"Bunny" is our star basketball player. Here's hoping you score as high with luck and success.

Basketball 1*, 2*, 3*, 4*; Glee Club 1, 2; Sports Club 1; Dramatic Club 2; Oceana 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3; Thespians 3, 4; New York Club 4.

* Letters



WINSLOW TENAN

General

Tenan

Tenan is another handy man in the school. Always willing to lend a helping hand.

South Portland 2; Athletic Association 1, 3, 4; Baseball 3*, 4; Senior Play Stage Committee 4; New York Club 4.



CHARLES MASON VIOLETTE

General

Charlie

Charlie is a well liked lad. Charlie is another mechanic in the class. Just look at his car and see how well he keeps it.

Glee Club 1; Thespian Guild 3, 4; Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3, 4; New York Club 4.



JOAN LENORE WEEKS

General

Jo

A southern Miss is "Jo" with a twinkle in her eye. She is our friend and always will be.

Thomas Jefferson High School, Arlington, Virginia 1; New York Club 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; Thespians 3, 4; Oceana 4.



DOROTHY LOUISE WIGGIN

General

Dottie

Our very tiny Miss. Quiet, except when she starts giggling. Cute, but very much taken is our "Dottie".

Dramatic Club 1, 2; Thespians 3, 4; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary 1; Glee Club 1.



VELMA ELIZABETH WILLIAMS

General

Vel

Full of pep and a lover of argument. "Vel" is the live-wire of our class meetings. Best of luck.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Thespians 3, 4; Basketball Manager 3*; Student Council 1, 4; Class Vice-President 2; Athletic Association 1; New York Club 4.

* Letters

Senior Class History

FRESHMAN YEAR

Fifty-Six excited pupils entered high school to become freshmen on September 10, 1944. During the first class meeting under the supervision of Mr. Taylor and Mr. Gilley, we held an election to choose our officials for the year. The result of the election was as follows: President, Robert Loranger; Vice president, Robert Johnson; secretary, Dorothy Wiggin; and treasurer, Mary Geary. Our Student Council members were also chosen. As freshmen, we were entitled to three members. They were Velma Williams, Robert Loranger, and Mary Geary.

We went through the usual procedure of hazing and initiation and thus became full-fledged freshmen.

We contributed the following to the football team: Ted Manduca, Bob Johnson, Roger Duhamel, Russell Morse, Bob Loranger, Donald Libby, John Roy, and Gordon Day.

When basketball season rolled around, two of our girls made the team. They were Blanche Tardif and Mary Pearl. Two of the boys also made the squad. They were Owen Mewer and John Roy.

The two Freshmen girls who were chosen for J. V. cheerleading were Nancy Spaulding and Mary Geary.

Out for baseball were Bob Loranger, Bob Johnson, Dick Conwell, Ben Downs, and Russell Morse. For the track team we furnished Bob Johnson, Ted Manduca, Gordon Day, Roger Duhamel, Harold Slaney, and Bob Loranger, Mgr.

Robert Loranger made the Speaking Contest.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

We started off our Sophomore year with fifty-seven students. In our first class meeting we were under the supervision of Miss Proctor and Mr. Morse. We elected the following officers: President, Gordon Day; vice president, Velma Williams; secretary, Charles Shorey; treasurer, Warren Fairbanks. To the Student Council, we elected Richard Conwell, Robert Loranger, and Ted Manduca. In comparison with our freshman year the girls seemed to have lost their political strength except in the vice presidency which was captured by Velma Williams.

Our first social activity of the year was a hilarious and successful Freshman Reception. The terrified Freshmen were made to appear before a court of Sophomores, for crimes such as getting high ranks or not showing us proper respect. Drastic measures were taken by the Judge, Ted Manduca and Prosecuting Attorney, Dick Conwell, to penalize the defendants for these major crimes. When Beverly Meadows had to make violent love to Micky Palmer for getting an E in Algebra the audience showed their enjoyment by boisterous clapping and shouting.

The following boys made the football team: Warren Fairbanks, Robert Johnson, and Ted Manduca.

The girls showed their athletic ability in basketball this year with Blanche Tardif, Lillian Couri, Evelyn Mokarzel, Jeanette Ledoux, Dolores Park, Nancy Spaulding, and Mary Pearl making varsity.

Owen Mewer, Donald Libby, John Roy, Russell Morse, Roger Duhamel, and Robert Loranger represented the class in boys' basketball. Gordon Day was manager.

The next social event which was sponsored by our class was the Sadie Hawkins' Dance. This proved to be one of the most outstanding events of the year, and marked the debut of "The Beachcombers," a "real gone" group of musicians.

Throughout the week preceding the dance, a candy sale was held every recess in the Home Economics Room at which the purchaser of a candy bar could cast one vote for the candidate of his class for Daisy Mae. Alice Bean won the title. Her escort, Peter Scontras, was Lil Abner.

This dance was the girls' chance to snare beaux, as the girls had to invite the boys and present them with vegetable corsages. The dance made a big hit with our schoolmates.

The contestants chosen from our class to compete in the Speaking Contest were Robert Loranger and James Connell.

JUNIOR YEAR

Just two more years to go! Our class this year had an enrollment of fifty-four when the fall term began.

Class officers elected at the first class meeting were: President, Russell Morse; Vice-president, Evelyn Mokarzel; Secretary, Charles Shorey; and Treasurer, Robert Loranger. Members chosen to represent the Junior Class on the Student Council were Robert Loranger, Richard Conwell, Warren Fairbanks, and Ted Manduca.

In the next class meetings to come many things were planned, among which were the St. Patrick's Day Ball, and the annual Junior-Senior Prom.

In football the Juniors provided their share of material toward the team's success. On the squad were: Warren Fairbanks, Ted Manduca, Roger Duhamel, Benjamin Downs, Robert Johnson, Robert Loranger, and Bob Smith, with Gordon Day as Manager.

The girls' basketball team was built around the material furnished by the Junior Class. The girls making the State Champion sextet were: Dolores Park, Mary Geary, Blanche Tardif, Evelyn Mokarzel, Lillian Couri, Ruth Sawyer, Marie England and Lucille Bergevin. Velma Williams was the team manager. The girls who did a fine job of cheerleading were: Lucille Bergevin, Dolores Park, Mary Geary, Irene Leger, Marie England, Evelyn Mokarzel, and Doris Geoffroy.

When the annual Speaking Contest came around, three members of our class made the finals. They were Ted Manduca, Bob Loranger, and Rita Paradis, alternate. "Bobo" came through with first prize.

The boys on our championship basketball squads were: Owen Mewer, "Bobo" Loranger, Russell Morse, and Thomas Fregeau.

When Spring came, the following boys made the baseball team: Winslow Tenan, Thomas Fregeau, Warren Fairbanks, Robert Loranger, Robert Johnson, William Farrington, and John Roy.

On the track squad were Bob Farrington, Bill Farrington, Gordon Day, Ted Manduca, Harold Slaney and Charles Violette.

Under the guidance of Mr. Morse and Mr. Gilley, our junior year was a very successful year and one that will long be remembered by us.

SENIOR YEAR OF CLASS OF 49

When fall rolled around we came back to school, but this time as Seniors. We had an enrollment of fifty-two to start the year.

In our first class meeting we chose the following class officers: President, Russell Morse; Vice-President, Warren Fairbanks; Secretary, Charles Shorey; and Treasurer, Ruth Sawyer. Student Council members from the Senior Class were: Robert Loranger, Dolores Park, Mary Geary, Richard Conwell, Velma Williams, and William Gray.

Those taking part in the annual Senior Play were: Ted Manduca, Bob Loranger, Russell Morse, William Farrington, Velma Williams, Dolores Park, William Gray, Warren Fairbanks, Lucille Bergevin, Rita Paradis, Leona Letendre, and David DeRepentigny.

In sports we held our own; those making the Football team were: Warren Fairbanks, Roger Duhamel, Russell Morse, Benny Downs, Robert Smith, Thomas Fregeau, Ted Manduca, Bob Loranger, William Farrington, Bill Gray, Bob Farrington, Bob Johnson, and David DeRepentigny. Gordon Day was manager.

Members of our class on the Boys' Basketball Squad were: Bob Farrington, Warren Fairbanks, Russell Morse, Owen Mewer, Thomas Fregeau, and Bill Farrington, manager.

Girls from our class made up the major part of the Varsity Girls' Basketball team. They were: Dolores Park, Mary Geary, Ruth Sawyer, Blanche Tardif, Lillian Couri, and Evelyn Mokarzel. Betty Newell served as manager.

Cheerleaders from the senior class were Marie England, Dolores Park, Mary Geary, Lucille Bergevin, Evelyn Mokarzel, and Irene Leger.

We had two members from our class take part in the annual Prize Speaking Contest. They were Ted Manduca, and Bob Loranger who won first prize.

The class advisor for our Senior Year was Mr. Bean, under whose guidance we planned many ways in which to raise money for our New York trip.



UNDERCLASSES



Third Row—left to right—Richard Shorey, Charles Peckham, Robert Mullen, Philip Dickinson, Millard Palmer, Richard Marshall, Chester Lewis, Adrian Moore, George Wells, Allan Gilbert, Ralph Petit.
 Second Row—William Rancourt, Joseph Arsenault, Randall Cole, Betty Leonard, Joan Stevenson, Jessie King, Margaret Blow, Jean Oceau, Gloria Hilton, Roberta Merry, Joseph Lacroix, Arnold Mansey, Steven Bridges.
 First Row—Patricia Ames, Dorothy MacDonald, Claire Emmons, Earl Adams, Peter Strumbas, Phyllis Levecque, Robert Findley, Gail Smith, Joyce Boothby, Marlene Critchley.

Junior Class

The first class meeting of the Jolly Juniors took place on September 22, 1948. Our class advisors, Mr. Hanson and Miss Baker, were both present to witness the important event of the election of officers. The male element came through to show their superiority over the females by again obtaining the majority of class officers.

The class elected Peter Stroumbos as president, with Earl Adams as vice president; both were very capable of leading us on to our financial goal. But, as in everything, a woman's touch is needed. The delicate touch was supplied by our new secretary, Phyllis Levecque. Our capital was in the efficient hands of our newly-elected treasurer, Robert Findley.

It is customary for the Junior class to elect new members to the Student Council. We elected as follows: Richard Marshall, Richard Shorey, Robert Findley, and Jean Oceau.

Our class supplied a large number of the players for our undefeated football team. Our pride is the gridiron hero, Richard Marshall, who received honorable mention for the All-State Team. Attempting to follow in his footsteps were: Earl Adams, Peter Stroumbos, Robert Mullen, Robert Findley, Chester Lewis, and Russell Smart.

On the Varsity Basketball squad we had Dick Marshall and Phil Dickinson. We also had the following on the Jayvees: Dick Shorey, Adrian Moore, Earl Adams, Bob Mullen, Stevie Bridges, Ralph Petit, Bob Findley, Dick McKee, and Bill Rancourt.

On the girls' squad we had Gail Smith, Jean Oceau, Phyllis Levecque, and Pat Ames.



Sophomore Class

Third Row—left to right—Paul Picard, Robert Phillips, Robert Davis, David Coomer, Robert Monroe, Reginald Larsen, Richard Rich, Jeffery Thompson, Harold FitzGibbon, Howard Lunt, Daniel Farrington, Richard Howard, Wesley Dalzell, Robert Wright.

Second Row—Thomas Dupuis, Robert Methot, Thomas Blaney, Ann Shraybman, Beverly Hunter, Bernice Taylor, Lois Wharff, Patricia Stansberry, Ann Pennell, Evelyn Presby, Faye Morrison, Shirley Reed, Marilyn Webb, Margaret Crosby, Joan Ogden, Robert Cote, Ernest Park.

First Row—Constance Bartlett, Arlene Bragden, Lucille LeGendre, Sharon Cook, Nancy Griffin, Mary Vorias, William Hutto, Patricia Maguire, Harry Larsen, Norma Staples, Betty Monroe, Doris Munster, Dawn Briggs, Betty Rancourt, Mary Sloan, Carol Marshall, Sandra Cook.

Sophomore Class

The Sophisticated Sophomores, as they are called, came back from their hard earned summer vacation ready to buckle down and make a good showing for their class.

The election of officers took place at our first class meeting. They were: President, Harry Larsen; Vice-President, William Hutto; Secretary, Norma Staples; Treasurer, Patricia Maguire. Student Council members are: Shirley Reed, Howard Lunt, and Richard Rich.

The traditional freshman reception was different this year since hazing was not allowed, but the brilliant Sophomores gave the freshmen a dance with all the trimmings, which seemed to be enjoyed by all.

The Sophomores, as in everything else, are also tops in sports. Those of the class making the football team were: Paul Picard (the pride and joy of the class *and* the football team), Harry Larsen, Fred Bellevue, Robert Monroe, Howard Lunt, Richard Howard, Richard Rich, and Daniel Farrington.

The varsity basketball team was well represented by sophomores. Those on the team were: Harry Larsen, Bob Davis, Paul Picard, Howard Lunt, and Richard Rich. Those on the jayvee squad were: Thomas Blaney, Daniel Farrington, Bob Wright, Fred Bellevue, and George Cote.

Among our numerous activities, the St. Patrick's Day dance needs mentioning. The gym was well decorated and thanks to the talent of our classmates, the entertainment proved to be quite hilarious.

Our famous class not only made up half of the prize speaking students, but took two prizes. Those speaking were Shirley Reed, who took first prize, Marilyn Webb, who took second prize, Ann Shraybman, Margaret Crosby, and Richard Howard.

We have considered this a very successful year and plan to come back next year, even *more famous* as Juniors.



Back Row—left to right—William Howard, Elroy Michaud, Charles McKenna, Russell Prosser, Ronald Gendron, James Tierney, George Pelletier, Austin Presby, Edward Forrest, Clinton Presby, David Madden, Charles Winslow, Kenneth Davis, James Fairbanks, Otis Randall.

Middle Row—David Morrison, Ronald McGee, Harold Drowns, Joan McGlaughlin, Margaret Barnes, Claudette Monier, Geraldine Schoonjans, Joan Pelletier, Barbara Toulouse, Carol Keene, Leona Glines, Kay Mewer, Renald Dupuis, Harry Critchley, Ralph Caouette.

Front Row—Helen Dean, Lorraine Methot, Anitra Scontras, Caroline Bellevue, Mary Mullen, Helen Davis, Donald Armstrong, Arthur Dickson, Sylvia Wood, Dale Smith, Jeanette Karnem, Barbara Henry, Grace Thibault, Caroline Hallett, Grace Letendre.

Freshman Class

The summer was over and we started back to school in September, as usual. But things had changed because we were finally in high school.

We had no Freshman Reception as had been the custom in previous years because too much hazing was taking place. Instead, a Freshman-Sophomore Dance was held by the Sophomores with the Freshmen as their guests.

Our first class meeting was held September 30 for the election of officers and representatives. The class officers were: President, Arthur Dickson; vice-president, Donald Armstrong; secretary, Sylvia Wood; treasurer, Dale Smith. Our representatives to the Student Council were Caroline Bellevue, Dale Smith, and Carol Keene. An entertainment committee was chosen for the year. Members of this committee were Patrica Allaire, chairman; Leona Glines, Claudette Monier, William Clark, Reynald Dupius, and Austin Presby.

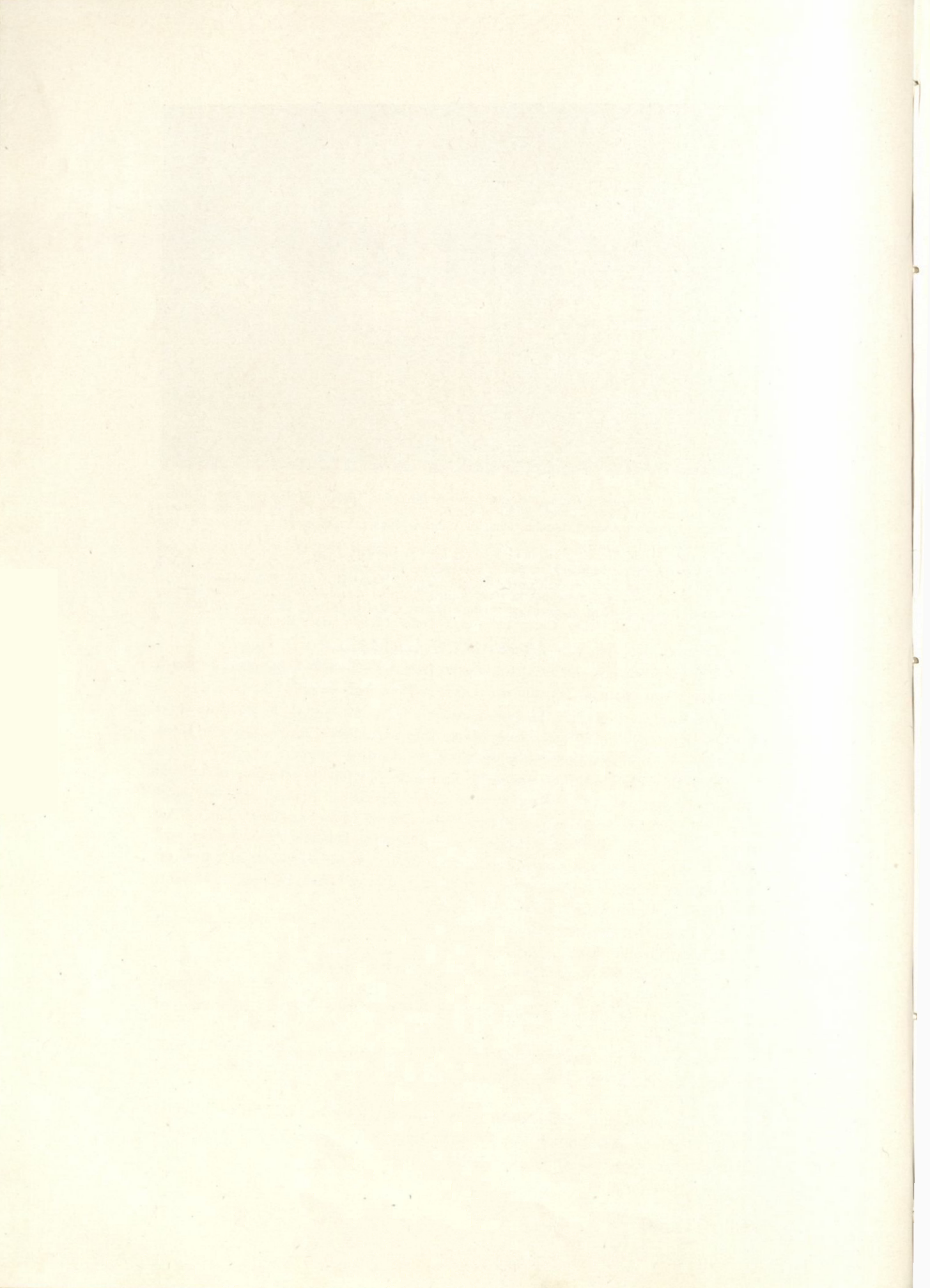
A Freshman Dramatic Club is being organized under the capable direction of Mr. Carl Cunningham.

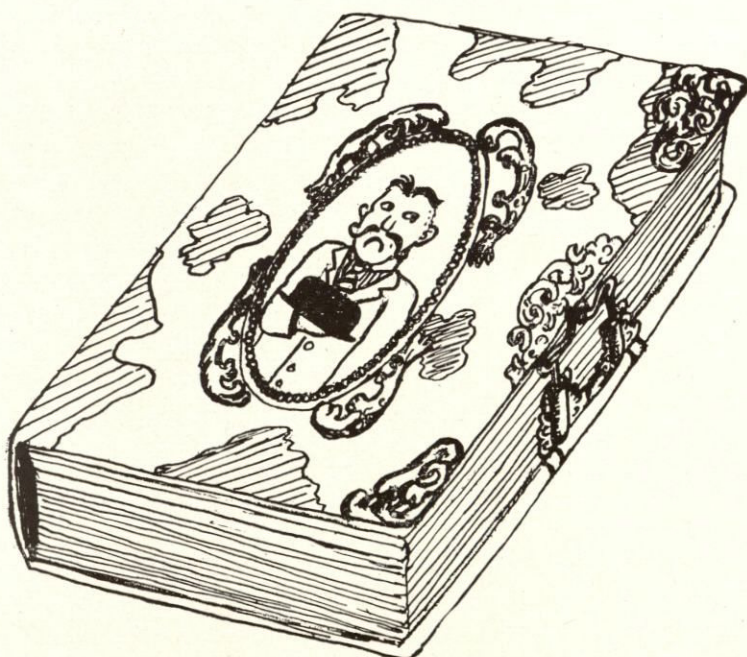
Our class advisor is Mr. Smith, whom we wish to thank for his help to us.

Those reporting for football were: Edward Forrest, Otis Randall, James Tierney, James Fairbanks, Ronald McGee, William Clark, Richard Dowling, and Arthur Dickson.

Members of the class making the J. V. basketball team were: Donald Armstrong, Kenneth Davis, James Tierney, James Fairbanks, Charles McKenna, and Arthur Dickson.

Girls making the varsity sextet were Jeanette Karnem and Barbara Henry. Those obtaining positions on the JV team were Sylvia Wood, Lorraine Methot, Mary Mullen, Grace Letendre, and Barbara Toulouse.





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LITERARY

The Meaning of Democracy

Democracy is a form of government in which the majority of the adult population participates directly or indirectly. It was founded on the belief that the average man is entirely capable and qualified to participate in and select men to handle the affairs of the state. It is only through this method of government that the popular demands may be met. Democracy also lessens the possibility of a government office holder obtaining legislation which would pertain to his own interests and those of the men who put men like this in office. Equally important is the way in which the government influences the people. Democracy in itself is one of the most powerful educational factors in the world today, lifting entire countries from the idea of personal interest to a consideration of problems of national and international importance.

A pure democracy is the most desirable form of government ever established. In a government of pure democracy all the people of the town, city, state or country involved gather as one body to handle governmental affairs without having to choose representatives. In the United States, which is the largest democratic country in the world, the people have a feeling of ambition, security and responsibility. People will obey laws approved by their own representatives before they will obey those forced on them by a dictator or monarch. Democracy is not perfect and yet democracy is desirable. No nation has tried real democracy and failed. The American Democracy will not reach perfection because our ideals increase with our progress. This feeling and attitude of the people in general is another reason why democracy will and does work.

A Democracy works chiefly because of five reasons. The first and most important is equal representation by the people in the government. The second is the four freedoms practiced by the people in a Democracy. The freedoms are Freedom of Speech, Freedom of the Press, Freedom of Religions, and Freedom from Want. The third reason is the satisfaction of the people in the working parts of the government. The fourth refers to the realization of the possibilities for a person to obtain a good healthy living in a democratic country. Last but not least the inalienable rights of each person in a free democratic country. All summed up in one sentence a democracy works because the people are satisfied with a government of the people, by the people, and for the people, and remain determined to keep it that way.

This editorial stands to exemplify the ideals and meaning of a Democracy.

RICHARD SHOREY

On Essays

Essays are a type of literature which can be very interesting. Webster defines them as "a literary composition, analytical or interpretive in nature, which can usually be read at one sitting. Oh, yes, essays are usually easy to read, but what I'm concerned with is the easiness of writing one. This is not accomplished in one sitting.

First, get all your implements together. These will include three pencils (two for writing and one for chewing), one large eraser, reams of paper, a dictionary and an edition of "How to Spell".

The three general types of essays are light, heavy, and very heavy. You should choose the one which seems best suited to your particular brand of talent. This choice does not take long, for deep thinking must be employed in the writing of the latter two, and this fact quickly eliminates any possibility of using those.

Light essays are supposedly more easy to write than the others. I find no proof of this supposition in writing this little masterpiece, though it must be true, for apparently many people enjoy writing essays, and an enlightened few actually make a living by doing so.

Now to go on to the choosing of a subject. This is not as easy as it sounds, for you have to know what you are talking about. This little fact kept me stymied for three days. Subjects were plentiful, but knowledge nil.

After having hopefully started on a chosen subject and having disdainfully hurled this first effort into the nearest wastebasket as not doing credit to such a fertile brain, and after having repeated this fascinating process uncountable times, then think: What is there that I really know something about? You will be surprised how quickly the field is narrowed down. After a few hours of experimenting, you are bound to hit upon some topic about which you can write with a reasonable amount of intelligence.

All essays, even the ones I write, need titles, and this presents another problem. According to the English books, titles should be both clever and eye-catching, personally, I think that if a person has the misfortune to have to struggle through a five hundred word essay, he should be spared having to concoct a witty title.

The opening sentence also should be clever. I have read in certain magazines, that by the simple process of starting off with the article "the", words will follow after with very little trouble. I find this method very unreliable.

Having come this far, you should continue with little trouble. But if you will notice, you won't. You will get as far as the three hundred and thirty seventh word and there you will stick. At this point you are strictly on your own, and no amount of advice will help you. You will have to figure your own way out of this predicament.

In my case, I simply counted up the words, added a few articles here and there, and upon finding I had exceeded the required number, brought my essay to a long awaited, hard won and abrupt ending.

MARILYN WEBB '51

We Wonder, Men?

The crowd goes wild with excitement as our rugged Fullback Morse takes the ball to the forty yard line. What a superb play that was on the part of Bob Farrington and Duhamel. A Picard to Marshall pass did for another forty yards. "Junior" Adams and "Benny" Downs gave a few Charlie horses which added to the misery of the opposing team. Gray didn't let anyone outdo him and he let go with a flying tackle. This game's a cinch. Loranger, Johnson, and Smith did their part by stopping their men before they gained an inch. Over the goal for a T. D. and it's ours 33-7. As you look out across the field you will probably see our boys picking up a team that has had enough. Ah, yes, another victory for the Seagulls. That's a man's team. Yes, victory, but there is a sad part to this tale too.

The night of a game there is usually some activity going on. I'll now give you the girls' point of view. We are very proud of our team and try to attend all the parties and dances given for them and what do you think happens every time. A few second string players show up to represent our team. When we try to do our best and get them to dance, from then on iron horses couldn't pull them to the floor. Our big rugged football players are all home sleeping. Victory, still no victory. Now I ask you. Is it a man's world or not?

Blanche Tardif '49

Malediction on a Mattress

First one looks for the tabs which are invariably on the wrong sides. After groping around for awhile, he decides to stop and approach the problem in a scientific way. This, too, fails and he lunges at the corners. These seem to evade him in a surprisingly easy manner.

Surely there is no need to introduce, in a formal way, this object of which I am speaking. There could be little else which would fit this description but a mattress. No other object could elude you in such an annoying manner.

Eventually, we got a tight enough hold on the corners to enable us to raise the mattress off the bed spring. All seemed to be going well until the ticking reached out and grabbed the coils of the spring. It resisted all attempts to separate itself from the coil. No matter how much we reasoned with it, it seemed unable to be convinced that it should let go. When we were about ready to give up, it suddenly released its hold. This surprised us so, that we fell all over each other trying to take advantage of the situation before it suddenly decided to grab the spring again.

We neared the top of the stairs and hoisted the mattress to the right angle. I will refrain from mentioning the difficulties at that point. As we approach the landing, the mattress seemed to take a particular liking to me, who was in front, and immediately showed it by enveloping me. My father who was at the other end of the obstacle, uttered a few words which actually didn't help the situation much and grasped the mattress again.

When we finally completed our bumpy journey down the stairs, we stopped and gave our cramped fingers a rest. At the moment they all tended to curve under and stay there.

Later we gathered our courage and breath and started all over. We had to go through two rooms whose doors were placed (deliberately, I'm sure) at extremely awkward angles, especially when one is carrying a mattress through them!

After much managing we were able to get the mattress comfortably in position. At this perilous moment, it decided to bend. It took a great deal of coaxing and patience which we did not have, to make it stand upright again. When eventually it condescended to become agreeable once more and we were proceeding at a reasonable rate of speed, my nose began to itch. This I allowed to annoy me for a short time until I could bear it no longer. I dropped my end of the mattress and scratched my nose. This relieved me for the time being; that is, until I clamped my fingers around the mattress and then it started to itch again. I decided that I should endure it until the mattress was at our summer cottage, the object of our trying journey.

Upon going out doors, the wind immediately confronted me with another problem—that of keeping my hair out of my face. Ordinarily I would have been able to cast off this problem as a mere trifle. But no, this time I had no trusty object, commonly known as a bobby pin, to aid me. Finally I did what I knew must be done. I dropped the mattress again and returned to the house.

This matter taken care of, we proceeded on our merry way. And *this* time we completed our journey! How, I'll never know. We got it safely on the spring of the bed over at the cottage. Somehow or other we had become the victors in an endless struggle with a vicious and determined brute, the mattress! It was a hard job and anyone who has tried it will agree with me, I'm sure.

Anne Shraybman '51

Two Great Heroes

Peter was lonely. He'd been lonely for almost three days—ever since he'd been taken away from his young master, and along with fifty other dogs, had passed a rugged physical, and had been shipped to a midwestern army camp. He was a beautiful golden brown collie with a pedigree a mile long. However pedigree wouldn't help him in the long, tough training course he would start in the morning.

He dozed fitfully that night and was awake at the first notes of reveille. A tremendous fusillade of barking greeted the detail that brought the morning meal. A tall young corporal stopped outside Peter's hut and unlatching the wire door, opened it and placed a dish of food inside his yard. He spoke soothingly to the dog and as Peter backed away from the proffered dish, he put his hand on the animal's head and gently petted him. As the dog's shaggy tail thumped gently on the floor, Manning slowly took his hand away so that he wouldn't startle the dog. "I'll be back, fella," he murmured. "I'm going to see to your training myself."

Peter pricked up his ears and gently thumped his tail again. His intelligent collie brain told him he had found a friend; suddenly the listlessness left him, and his beautiful eyes had in them the young master.

An hour later Corporal Manning opened Peter's door, put a leash on his collar, and urged him out. Peter willingly followed and stood in the bright morning sun, his coat glistening in the rays. Manning took Peter over and stood in line with the other dogs and their handlers, for inspection. After this ordeal, Manning walked Peter around the camp to get him acquainted with everything. That afternoon, training really started.

After preliminary training, Peter was chosen to be a messenger dog and his training was rigorous. He learned to dash across fields, with death-laden missiles whizzing past him. He learned the smell of his masters so that he'd be able to follow them and to deliver messages from one to another. In reality Peter had two masters, one to send him and one to receive him. Manning, in Peter's loyal brain, however, was his true master.

Then came the day to be shipped out. Once again Peter was crated up and shipped, this time to a western seacoast. He was taken aboard a large transport with the rest of the dogs of his company. Manning and the rest of the handlers went aboard the same transport to quiet any fears the dogs would develop. After a long and difficult voyage they were disembarked on a small Pacific island. The enemy had several strong points and the company's job was to clean them out.

Manning was in the first patrol that went out. Peter went with him at the head of the column because of his keen sense of smell. They had been marching steadily along for about two miles and were approaching a clearing bordered by thick brush on both sides. Suddenly Peter stiffened and Manning, with his hand on the dog's throat felt a deep growl. Peering ahead, he could see nothing suspicious, but Peter hung back on his leash. Suddenly everything broke loose. The chatter of machine guns broke forth from the brush on either side of the clearing. Several of the Yanks went down under the terrific fire. The rest of them broke for cover. Manning, almost to a thick clump of brush, felt something hit his leg. The leg refused to hold his weight and he fell. Crawling, the leg dangling uselessly behind him, he reached the brush. Peter licked at his face and whined softly. Manning petted him and a slow grin spread over his face.

The Yanks had begun returning the fire but it was plain that they were outnumbered and soon would perish under a final charge of the Japs. Manning called

Peter to him, wrote a message requesting help, and fastening it to his collar, bade him to find Smith, the other receiver. The brush being too thick to get through quickly, Peter went back down the unprotected trail. Bullets sent up sprays of dust around him but he kept on unflinchingly.

Suddenly he felt a quick stab of pain at his side. The force of the bullet sent him rolling a few feet down a steep incline, but it also saved his life, for it took him out of sight of the enemy. The numbness quickly left the wound and a deep burning pain set in, but the idea did not even enter the gallant dog's head that he should stop and lick at his side and try in other ways to abate the pain. A half an hour later he raced into the camp and straight to Smith. In a few minutes a relief column was on the trail with Peter and Smith at the head. They reached the pinned down patrol just as the Japs were massing for the finishing blow. The Yanks quickly dispersed all such ideas and the Japs were soon in full retreat, leaving many dead behind them.

Peter was listed as another casualty and was taken care of with as much concern as the men were. Manning was shipped to Australia to recuperate. Peter? Oh, Peter went along with him. Two more G. I.'s both wounded, going to enjoy a well earned rest.

Joan Stevenson '50

Morale Boosters

There goes the whistle and Dodo hasn't gotten off the floor yet, it's a big one. The games on. Whoops, a megaphone rolled out of Evie's hand and onto the foot of a spectator, hang onto it gal. Period—and our girls do their stuff. No, your going the wrong way, Shirley, about face. The game's on again. Everything's quiet and M. Geary lets out her famous call, "Come on Men, fight." Irene's getting the boys mixed up again and starts to cheer for the other side. Anyone can make a mistake, as Marie cries out Team and does Wriggleys. What a game, we won. But woe for poor Lucille who has a hanging hem due to jumping too high. All in all, the greatest group of cheerleaders this side of Boston.

BLANCHE TARDIFF '49

My Hero

(Dedicated to Russell Morse)

Who does his bit for Old Orchard High.
My hero is a little guy
Down the field he flies with zing,
Above the crowd my cheers do ring
He passes, catches, and kicks with ease,
And I am proud that everyone sees.
The wonder of my little guy,
Who won the game for Old Orchard High.

Author Unknown.

Ineligible

I want to be a hero.
But I can't;
My ranks are zero.

PETER STROUMBAS '50

Christmas

'Twas one night when the moon was high
And all the little stars shone bright
That the heavens announced with joy
The birthday of a Baby Boy.
For years and years the world awaited
For this day when He would be born.
At last the angels all declared
That our hopes would not be gone.
The heavens and earth sang with joy
The new arrival of the Babe,
For it was He who was to save
The world from all its wicked ways.
Halleluha! Christ is now born!
It is He for whom we rejoice!
He is praised by all our voices
Every single Christmas morn!

Lucille Bergevin '49

At Least We Try

Right through the seas of literature to poetry we waded,
Twenty stupid Sophomores in the college English class,
And we read the Ancient Mariner by our caustic teacher aided,
With the wrong pronunciation—Mr. Coleridge to surpass.
 For our blunders were pathetic
 Though we were most energetic
To make our teacher proud of us—which was a hopeless task.
To make our teacher proud of us—oh hopeless, hopeless, task!
And to the Prisoner of Chillon we swam without a grumble,
We twenty stupid Sophomores to whom rhymings were a chore.
And we really read quite loudly, though admonished not to mumble,
Oh, we read with such great volume as was never heard before.
 But our rhythm—it was tragic
 And mistakes popped up like magic
A more abusive reading will be rendered nevermore.
Nay, such murderous rendition can be uttered nevermore!

Marilyn Webb '51

Paul

As I would sit in Study Hall,
I would look around and see Paul.
He was a merry old cuss.
And every morning he would miss the bus.
He came to school late;
And bummed what he ate.
And now like he myself,
He don't know what to do with himself.

Autumn

Golden leaves and crimson leaves set against the autumn skies,
 The wind sings in the treetops and the underbrush replies;
 Singing birds and busy bees are getting ready for the snows,
 While the crisp air is scented with the smells that autumn knows.
 Autumn sunset, autumn sunset, glory in the darkening sky,
 Over color just as glorious where the flaming banners fly,
 Banners each in brown or crimson, from the half-bare branches flutter;
 Dance and turn and preen their beauty in the Fall Winds sullen mutter.
 When the mornings dawn with brilliance and the air is filled with frost,
 And the fall of leaves reminds us that our summer's joys are lost,
 Then we realize the pleasure, joy of sight and sound and smell,
 That is found in autumn's splendor—but decay is there as well.
 Only when we grasp the message, every year God sends the wise;
 Fading, fall gives way to winter, burning color fades and dies;
 Still, in spring will come revival, dawns bright and life renewed,
 Can we doubt the greatest lesson, life and death, then life improved?

Barbara-Jean Morton '51

Hit Parade For the Class of '49

LILLIAN COURI, *Senior*

"Little White Lies"	Skipping Classes
"It's Magic"	Making the Honor Roll
"I Love You So Much It Hurts"	Doing Book Reports
"Forever And Ever"	Detention Room
"So Tired"	Doing Homework
"Red Roses For a Blue Lady"	Graduation Night
"On A Slow Boat to China"	After final exams are over
"My Happiness"	A night without homework
"Why Can't You Behave"	Sophomores
"Always"	Seniors chew gum
"Blues In The Night"	Loosing a basketball game
"It Only Happens When I Dance With You"	Junior-Senior Prom
"These Will Be The Best Years Of Our Lives"	O. O. B. H. S.
"Why Don't You Do Right"	Mr. Kittredge to English Class
"Clancy Lowered The Boom"	Class Meetings
"Cruising Down The River"	Skipping School
"I'll Be Seeing You"	At Jenney's
"So Dear To My Heart"	Teachers
"Time On My Hands"	Study Hall
"Dizzy Fingers"	Typing Class
"I'd Rather Be A Poor Man With A Penny"	Seniors New York Trip
"Always True To You In My Fashion"	Juniors go steady
"I'll Wait"	'Til after graduation
"Lavender Blue"	Freshmen start to smoke
"A Little Bird Told Me"	The answers to my exam?

A Pleasant Surprise!

There was a snow white rabbit who had an enemy,
Who was a fresh old possum, just you wait and see.
"How are you rabbit, dear, my sweet?"
"I'm fine, friend possum, what have you there?"
"Just some fish, my dear friend hare."
Then that night, he went to the lake,
And there sat the possum, t'was no mistake.
His tail was hung down into the ice.
The rabbit thought, "Oh, dear, how nice!"
The rabbit wanted to copy his friend,
For in those old days it was the trend.
He put his tail down into the pond;
The night did drag, oh, on and on.
When the bright morning sun arose,
The rabbit was cold from head to his toes.
He jumped forward without a thought,
To see the fish which he had caught.
Much to his surprise he felt great pain!
He turned and looked for his tail in vain.
For there frozen in the cold, cold ice,
Was some fuzzy fur which was his but concise.
There he was now, not like the rest.
Quoth he, "Possum and fish both I detest!"
The next time he met his so called friend,
The rabbit thought, "Oh nuts to the trend."
"Friend possum I see that you've tricked me.
Come let me thank you for you see,
I look much better without a tail."
To this the possum let out a wail.
And now as you wander o'er hill and dale,
You'll note how brief the rabbit's tail;
To put it back would be a shame,
So on the possum, put the blame.
This is the story about a bunny,
You wanted a poem, ain't it a honey?

Ruth Taylor '51

Ain't It The Truth

Teachers are such awful pests,
Every day with all their tests,
Some of us should protest,
That we kids need a rest.

Joan Weeks '49

Humor—Humor

Son: We were looking for the lowest common denominator in school today.

Father: Well, the world isn't progressing. They were looking for that when I went to school.

Son: What is diplomatic phraseology?

Father: If you tell a girl that her face would stop a clock, that's impolite; but if you say that when you look at her, time stands still, that's diplomatic phraseology.

Mother: My daughter studies Latin, she can speak a little of that; she studies French, she can speak a little of that; but algebra, she can't speak a word of that.

Mr. Smith: (discussing force of gravity in relation to the universe) What holds the universe together?

R. Conwell: (after much serious thought answers with great pleasure) God.

Mr. Bean: And Johnson, why would you like to be a baker after you graduate?

R. Johnson: 'Cause it's just one loaf after another.

Mr. Kittredge: What is a metaphor?

C. Frost: Hum, that's a place where horses and cows graze.

Mr. Kittredge: Give me three collective nouns.

P. Stroumbas: (answering briefly and to the point) Flypaper, wastebasket, and vacuum cleaner.

Mr. Smith: Petit, how do you find the center of a circle?

Petit: Draw diagonals.

Mr. Smith: How do I know when I've found the center?

Petit: I'll tell you when you find it.

Mr. Smith: That's not right. Bridges, how would I know where it was, if it weren't for Petit?

Bridges: You wouldn't.

Mr. Hansen: (speaking to eager history class) Did Sherman get to the sea? Did Lincoln save the nation? Come in tomorrow for the next thrilling episode.

Mr. Gilley: I sleep in an eight foot bed.

T. Fregeau: That's a lot of bunk.

Mr. Smith: Did your father help you with your homework?

C. Peckham: No, I got it wrong myself.

H. Larsen: (riding on York's bus on way to football game at Kennebunk)
Can't you get there any faster?

Mr. York: Sure but I'm not allowed to leave the bus.

Mr. Hansen: What do you consider the most outstanding contribution chemistry has made to the world.

R. Marshall: Blondes.

R. Loranger: My gal's devine.

R. Morse: Your gal's devine but mine's deberries.

Evelyn: What is a widower?

Velma: A fortunate man.

Dorothy: Why is a banana peel on the sidewalk, like a sheet of music?

Mildred: Because, if you don't see sharp, you'll be flat.

Mr. Kittredge: How would you say in Shakespearian English, "Here comes a bow-legged man?"

Conwell: Behold Aha! What is this I see walking here in parenthesis?

Joan: I've just written a new song.

Irene: What is the name of it?

Joan: "Mary Murphy's Baby Carriage."

Irene: How does it go?

Joan: Oh, it doesn't go; you have to push it.

Mr. Kittredge: How would you punctuate this sentence: "I saw a pretty girl going down the street?"

Russell: I'd make a DASH after the girl.

Mr. Smith: My wife went to the West Indies.

Conwell: Jamaica?

Mr. Smith: No, she went of her own accord.

Mr. Cunningham: Is there anything that is of no use to us?

Voice in back of room: Yes, our report cards.

Conwell: Say, I've got a splinter in my hand.

Johnson: What have you been doing, scratching your head?

Mr. Hanson: What do we mean by "Washington, D. C."?

Marshall: It means, "Washington, Daddy of his Country."

Mr. Cunningham: (to his Freshmen English class) Now get these few facts in your head and you'll have the whole thing in a nut shell.

Mr. Bean: Your answers are as clear as mud.

Gray: Well that covers the ground, doesn't it?

Mr. Kittredge: Have you read all of Shakespeare's works yet?

Joan: Yes, unless he has written some new ones lately.

Duhamel: Benny, are you first in anything at school?

Downs: Sure, I'm the first one out of the building when the bell rings.

Mrs. Reed: No, Shirley, I won't give you any money to buy new clothes.

S. Reed: But mother, what am I going to do without a riding habit?

Mrs. Reed: Get the walking habit.

Mr. Hansen: What do you know about nitrates?

Findley: They're cheaper than day rates.

L. Wharff: I lost my balance as the streetcar started today and I sat right in a man's lap.

N. Staples: Oh! I hope you apologized.

L. Wharff: No, it was too late but I'm going to send him a wreath.

Mr. Kittredge: Do you like Kipling?

P. Picard: I don't know. How do you kipple?

Some girls were sitting in the study hall the other day and one turned to the girl beside her and said in a dreamy voice: "Do you think Warren Fairbanks really likes me?" Immediately the other girl said, "Of course he does. . . do you think you're an exception?"

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Mr. Bean chewing gum?

Mr. Cunningham with a wiffle?

Mr. Gilley not taking care of his car?

Mr. Hanson not at a basketball game?

Mr. Smith not smoking his pipe?

Mr. Zeller with a mustache?

Mr. Kittredge smiling?

Miss Ham as a basketball coach?

Miss Arnold as a cheerleader?

Miss Baker as a singing teacher?

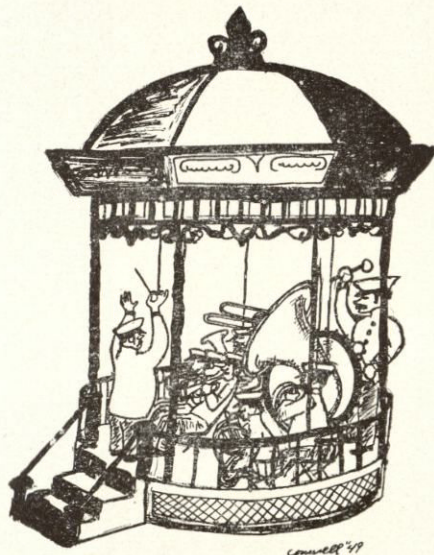
Pet Peeves

Flash! . . . The biggest pet peeve at O. O. B. used to be homework . . . now . . . Joan Weeks thinks we ought to have escalators . . . Dotty Wiggan thinks we ought to erect a traffic light so she would not get trampled on . . . Bob Phillips thinks it unfair to give detentions for not coming to detentions . . . Irene Leger says that it is a sad case when no one will cheer at some games . . . Velma Williams wishes we had smaller textbooks . . . Gloria Hilton loves typing, period 2 . . . We wonder why? . . . Phyllis Levecque and Marlene Critchley do not like the idea of sitting in assigned places in study hall . . . "The aroma that comes out of the chem. lab. does not smell like perfume," says Jean Oceau. . . . Earle and Blanche and the car (?) make a cute threesome . . . Isn't Russell Morse handsome? . . . Sigh-h-h-h-!! . . . Why can't O. O. B. have left-handed chairs for left-handed writers? . . . Why do we girls dye our hair? . . . it does not look intelligent . . . Classroom romance . . . Gayle and Bob, Gizmo and Beverly, and Dotty and Charlie . . . Perfctet model for hosiery ads—Marie England . . . What is this we have been hearing about Bob Smith going to South America? . . . Who caused this, Bob? . . . A certain Junior, maybe? . . . The school bus riders think Mr. York ought to put on a new bus . . . Attention!!! Members of Old Orchard Beach High . . . "If anyone wants to fight, come to Joe Dokes tonight." . . . There seems to be quite a bit of boxing going on in our high school . . . I wonder what "The case of the two R's and the L" is that Joan Stevenson has written in her books . . . Could it be three boys? . . . Come on Joan, give out . . . I wonder how long it takes Clyde Frost to comb his hair in the morning . . . We hear he takes about an hour . . . Don't Mary and Marshall make a cute pair . . . What happened to the boy from Biddeford? . . . Dodo without Paul is the same as Mary without Marshall . . . Brains—Charlie Shorey . . . Bobby and Bernice will soon be wearing out her front porch . . . is Marilyn Webb going to start walking Mr. Smith down to the bus stop . . . oh, no! . . . Wonder why Warren carries so many pictures in his wallet, and will not give any away . . . Carol and Adrian make a very cute pair . . . Pat Ames says school starts too early . . . Students! Please do not wear checks and plaids together . . . Lulu what happened to Bugsy? . . . Betty L., ace Latin student . . . Ruth Sawyer just seems to fit the girl in the song "The Girl That I Marry" . . . We all think that the chairs in school are uncomfortable . . . Rumor has it that Jimmy Connell goes for a certain Freshman in a big way . . . how about that? . . . Marlene Critchley can write the nicest poems . . . Pauline just can't seem to make up her mind . . . Shirley Reed wishes the bells would ring when she expects them to . . . Why don't teachers give out pencils? . . . And so ends Pet Peeves for this year. Au Revoir.

Joan Stevenson '50

TEACHERS' HIT PARADE

Mr. Bean	"Tell Me A Story"
Mr. Gilley	"Just Like That"
Mr. Hanson	"Slow Boat to China"
Mr. Smith	"You'd be Surprised"
Mr. Kittredge	"Smile, Darn You, Smile"
Mr. Zeller	"The Things We Did Last Summer"
Mr. Cunningham	"A Little Bird Told Me"
Miss Baker	"Lady of Spain"
Miss Ham	"Shoo Fly Pie"
Miss Arnold	"Onesie Twosie"

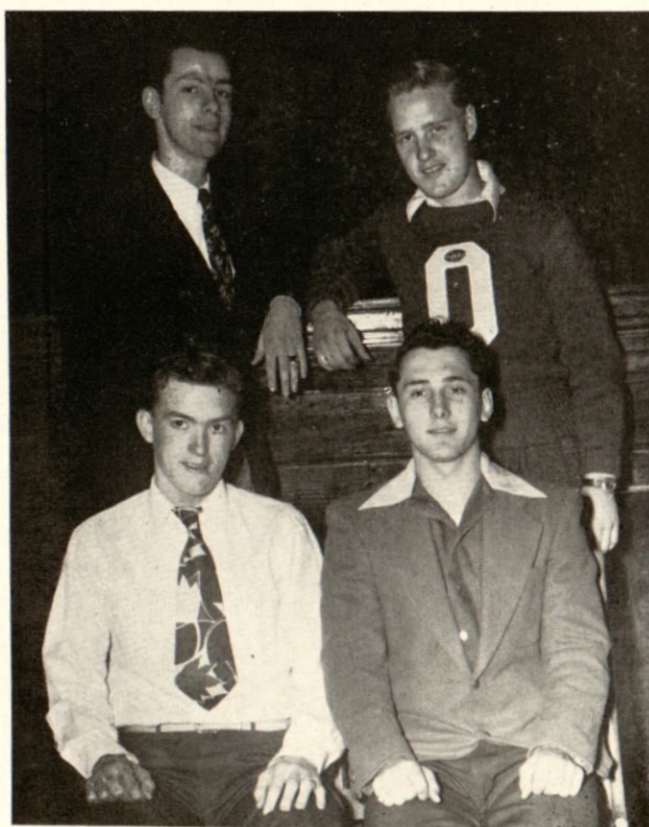


ORGANIZATIONS

Student Council



Athletic Association Officers

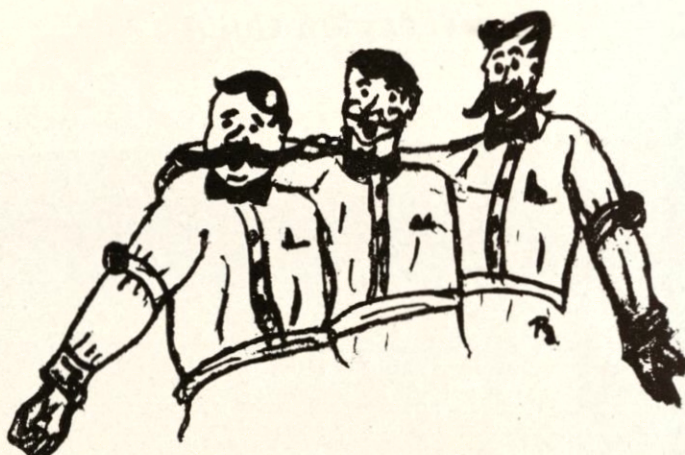


Thespian Guild



Freshman-Sophomore Dramatic Club





Music

Music

The highlight of the musical program at the school this year is the New England Music Festival which is to be held here in Old Orchard Beach on May 20 and 21. High school musical organizations from the six New England states will assemble to present programs and to be given ratings for their work. Mrs. Ruth Worth, our music director, has worked hard to make this event a great success. Our glee club and orchestra have been working since September to perfect their selections so that they may be a credit to the school.

ORCHESTRA

Although the orchestra this year was small, plans are now being made for expansion next fall. Class lessons have been started and they received a tremendous turnout. The members of this year's orchestra were:

VIOLINS	James Smith and Norman Landry
FLUTE	Patricia Stansberry
CLARINETS	Joan Ogden and Walter Mazzacane, Jr.
ALTO SAX	Richard Conwell
TRUMPET	Raymond Carlson
TROMBONES	Theodore Manduca and Robert Findley
DRUMS	Richard Howard and Robert Johnson
PIANO	Dorothy MacDonald

This group played at the Senior Play and the Speaking Contest.

GLEE CLUB

This year we have one of the largest Glee Clubs in the history of the school. The group has worked hard this year studying 4 and 5 part music under the direction of Mrs. Worth and have learned much which will help them to receive a good rating at the Festival. The Glee Club sang at the Speaking Contest and will sing at graduation.

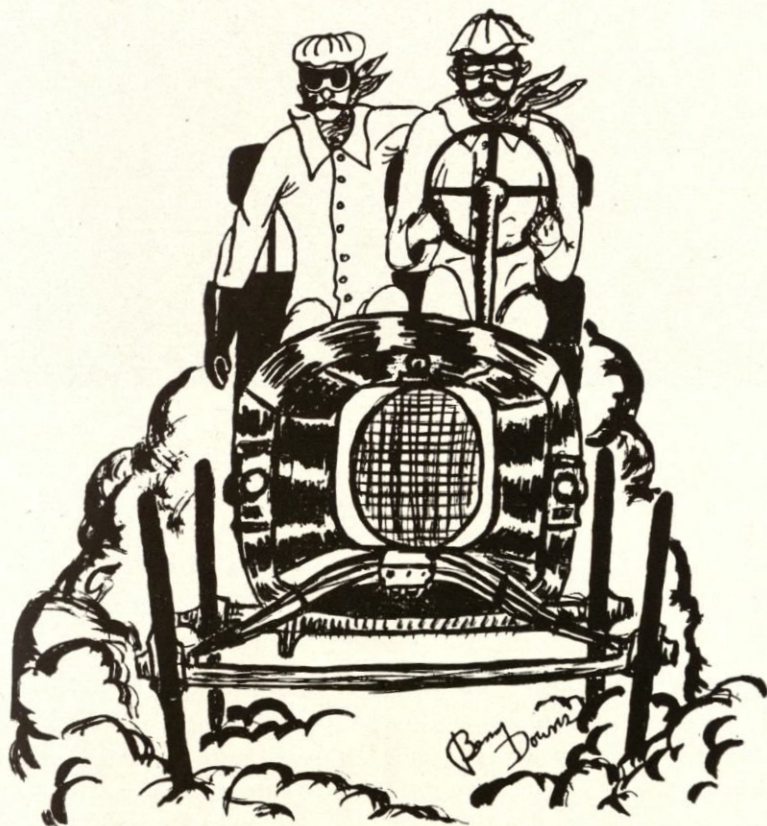
The officers of the Glee Club for the past year were: Pres., Richard Conwell; Sec.-Treas., Betty Newell.

Glee Club



Orchestra





ACTIVITIES.

Senior Play Group



SENIOR CLASS PLAY

Charley's Aunt

Farcical Comedy in 3 Acts

This is the world famous farce which has moved millions to tears of laughter. Jack Chesney, violently in love with Kitty Verdun, and Charley, equally enamoured of Miss Spettigue, invite the young ladies to their rooms for luncheon—in order to meet Charley's wealthy aunt from Brazil, "where the nuts come from." But, alas, the millionaire aunt sends word that she will now have to defer her visit for a few days. What is to be done? The dear young things must not be compromised—no, never,—but neither will the youths give up the opportunity of declaring their love. The problem is solved by forcing another Oxford undergraduate into a black satin skirt, a lace fichu, a pair of mitts, and an old-fashioned cap and wig. As Charley's Aunt then, this old frump is introduced to the sweethearts, to Jack's father "who is advised by the son to marry her millions," and to Steven Spettigue, Miss Spettigue's Uncle.

The sweethearts hug and kiss Charley's Aunt and the two men make love to her. Then the real Aunt turns up and assumes another name. In the comic confusion which follows, the young Lord Babberly posing as the aunt, tricks Stephen Spettigue into agreeing to the marriage of his ward Kitty to Jack, and his niece Amy to Charley. The real aunt (Donna Lucia) marries Jack's father (Sir Francis) and Charley's aunt regains the fortune he lost at gambling and obtains the hand of the girl he loves.

The cast was as follows:

William Gray	Brasset, the Butler
Robert Loranger	Jack Chesney
Russell Morse	Charley Wykham
Ted Manduca	Lord Fancourt Babberly
Lucille Bergevin	Kitty Verdun
Dolores Park	Amy Spettigue
David DeRepentigny	Sir Francis Chesney
William Farrington	Steven Spettigue
Velma Williams	Ela Delahay
Rita Paradis	Donna Lucia D'Alvadorez
Warren Fairbanks	Farmer
Leona Letendre	Maud, the Maid

The play was under the able direction of Mr. C. E. Cunnigham.

Understudy and prompter was Mary Geary.

VALENTINE BALL

The Class of '51 took over the spotlight in the field of entertainment this time and put on a very nice affair called the Valentine Ball, which took place on February 14th.

The gym was appropriately decorated in red and white, and tables were arranged around a small dance floor.

Of course, entertainment was provided, and Bill Shumway was on hand, doing his usual good job at singing. Helen Davis furthered the entertainment with a smart tap dance and Jerry Schoonjans played some accordin solos.

The attendance at the dance was especially good and everyone seemed to have an enjoyable evening.

FRESHMAN RECEPTION

The first event of the year was the annual Freshman Reception, put on by the Sophomore Class. Instead of the usual process of "hazing," various talented Freshmen provided the entertainment. Some of the performers were: The Presby brothers, who sang together; Joan McGlauflin and Carol Keene, who played a piano duet; and Margaret Crosby, a Sophomore, who sang. A skit was presented by Dale Smith, Sylvia Wood, Barbara Henry, Caroline Bellevue, William Clark, Richard Dowling, and Arthur Dickson.

Two outstanding events of the evening were an elimination dance, won by Sandra Cook and Robert Methot; and a yo-yo contest, won by Eddie Forrest. The dancing music was provided by the Silvertones. The whole affair turned out very successfully.

SADIE HAWKINS DANCE

Once again all the gals put on their purdiest dungarees, grabbed a patch, and started after their men. What was the occasion? Why, Sadie Hawkin's Dance, of course. The girls, after a long hard chase, managed to slip monogram patches on their men and drag them up to the dance. Everyone was dressed in his Sunday clothes, and all the hill-billies and farmers turned out. The gym was quaintly arranged, and music was recorded. Refreshments were made available by the seniors, who sponsored the dance, and the evening included a waltz contest, won by Millie Adams and Bob Farrington; the jitterbugs got their chance in the spotlight, and Joe Blake and Phyllis Levecque walked off with the honors. It proved to be purdy good, by gum!!!!

Prize Speaking Group



The annual Prize Speaking Contest, under the capable direction of Mr. Carl E. Cunningham, was held on March 31, at Alumni Hall. The program was as follows:

"Fisherman's Luck"

Mary Beth Black

Robert Findley

"Unseen Witness"

Kathryn Wayne

Theodore Manduca

"Dark Victory"	Brewer Bloch
Dorothy MacDonald	
"Brothers at The Broadcast"	L. H. Black
Robert Loranger	
"God Remembers"	Kathryn Kimball
Margaret Crosby	

OLD ORCHARD BEACH HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Forever March	Schramon
Aye, Aye, Aye	Mexican Folk Song

"Camille"	Alexander Dumas
Shirley Reed	
"Cheese Hid-Bits"	L. H. Black
Marilyn Webb	
"They Grind Exceeding Small"	B. William
Randall Cole	
"White Hands of Telham"	S. Davenport
Ann Shraybman	
"September Mourn"	L. H. Black
Richard Howard	

OLD ORCHARD BEACH HIGH SCHOOL GLEE CLUB

The Old Refrain	Kreisler
Long Ago and Far Away	Kern

JUDGES

Prin. Gel. L. True, Biddeford H. S.
 Harriet Sheehan, Biddeford H. S.
 Thomas H. Condon, Thornton Academy

The decision of the judges was as follows: Girl's first prize, Shirley Reed; second prize, Marilyn Webb. Boy's first prize, Robert Loranger; second prize, Robert Findley.



SPORTS



Football

Under the able coaching of George Zeller, the Old Orchard Beach football team achieved its first undefeated season since its old six-man teams. The Seagulls captured the Southern York County Championship; they are champs of both Class L and Class M teams in York County; and they have the best claim to the mythical state Class M Championship. According to the Sports Writers Poll, we are rated as the fourth best team of all the teams in the state.

The Seagulls showed outstanding teamwork while scoring 179 points and holding their opponents to 71. Bob Farrington and Roger (Mystery Man) Duhamel supplied the speed at the half back posts and continually ripped off large gains throughout the season. Warren Fairbanks, at fullback, supplied the power for cracking the line until he badly wrenched his knee in the last quarter of the Biddeford game and was forced to remain out of action for the remainder of the season. Russell Morse, who had been doing a bang-up job at backing up the line defensively and alternating at half back, was shifted to fullback; here he played great ball until he developed a bad case of water on the elbow just before the Kennebunk game. For this game, Bob Loranger, regular center and one of the best pivot men in the area, was shifted to fullback. Billy Farrington alternated at halfback, both defensively and offensively, and turned in several big runs. "Sophomore Sensation" Paul Picard called signals, did the ball handling, made consistent long gains, and passed well enough to earn a berth on the All State second team backfield. Dick Marshall, who along with Bob Farrington, made All State honorable mention, was outstanding at end throughout the year. His pass receiving was always a constant threat to opposing teams as he scored 35 points. Big Bill Gray held down the other end and was a rough-and-ready blocker and tackler. At tackles we had a couple of rugged boys in Benny Downs and Earl Adams. This pair opened large holes on the offense and stopped enemy plays at the

line of scrimmage. Lionel Picard alternated as guard, tackle, and line backer until he went into the army after the Berwick game. Fred Bellevue played a rough game at end and at line backer. At the guards we had Bob Smith, Ted Manduca, Bob Johnson and Harry "Swede" Larsen alternating, giving us a very strong line. All of these boys did a splendid job. Gordon Day has been our football manager for the past three years. Because of an operation in his Freshman year, he cannot participate in football. Peter Stroumbas and Bob Mullen were awarded letters for their three years on the varsity.

Bob Loranger, Bob Farrington, and Roger Duhamel were elected co-captains at the end of the season.

A testimonial banquet for the team was given by the Lions Club and the Chamber of Commerce at the Batchelder Hotel. Adam Walsh was the guest speaker. A half hour of the banquet was broadcast over Station WIDE.

The following players received sweaters with varsity letters sewn on them: Robert Farrington, William Farrington, Roger Duhamel, Warren Fairbanks, Russell Morse, William Gray, Benjamin Downs, Robert Smith, Theodore Manduca, Robert Loranger, Paul Picard, Richard Marshall, Fred Bellevue, Earl Adams, Harry Larsen, Bob Johnson, Peter Stroumbas, Bob Mullen and Gordon Day.

Through graduation the following boys will be lost: Bob Loranger, Bob Farrington, Roger Duhamel, Benny Downs, Bill Farrington, Warren Fairbanks, Bill Gray, Bob Smith, Ted Manduca, Russell Morse, Bob Johnson, David DeRepentigny, Tommy Fregeau, James Connell, and manager Gordon Day.

THORNTON ACADEMY—In our opener with favored Thornton we pulled the first upset of the season by tying a strong Thornton club 19-19. Our first score was a Picard to Marshall pass climaxing an 80 yard drive. Russell Morse then intercepted a Thornton pass and ran it back 40 yards for a touchdown which was matched by a Thornton touchdown just before the half to tie the score at 12-12. Thornton took the kickoff on a long drive finally resulting in a fourth down touchdown. The Seagulls then showed their power by going the length of the field to score with Picard crossing the line in a quarter-back sneak. The all important extra point was added by another Picard to Marshall pass. Thornton held the ball the remaining minutes and was unable to penetrate the strong Seagull defense.

SOMERSWORTH—In our inter-state rivalry we avenged last year's defeat at the hands of a rugged Somersworth eleven. Due to Seagull fumbles, the N. H. visitors got two early first period touchdowns. This was all the scoring they did however, as a Picard to Marshall pass resulted in our own first touchdown. The score at the half was Somersworth 13, Old Orchard 6. In the second half, the Seagulls held the Somersworth club to almost nothing while Picard and Fairbanks each scored for Old Orchard, with Fairbanks adding both points. The referee's whistle blew with the Seagulls driving for another tally. The final score was O. O. B. 20, Somersworth 13.

WELLS—Although we were outweighed by over ten pounds a man, we pinned a 33-0 defeat on Wells. Roger Duhamel paced our attack with two touchdowns,

both on long reverses. Paul Picard ran around end for 16 yards and another touchdown. Warren Fairbanks crashed over from the 5 yard line for another, then Richard Marshall caught a pass from Picard for our final tally. The Wells team played gamely but couldn't seem to start rolling. Their 220 pound fullback, Miller, was tackled by our hard charging line before he could get started. The Seagull reserves played almost half of this game. Benny Downs, Bob Smith, Ted Manduca and Bill Gray were the stalwarts in our aggressive line.

BIDDEFORD—Our victory over Biddeford was the highlight of the season. It was their second defeat in the last twenty-four games and was the first time we had beaten them in our seven years of competition. We scored first after a long drive down the field as Picard crashed over on a quarter-back sneak. The extra point was made on a pass from Picard to Marshall. Then Biddeford rallied with Nolette scoring on an end run. LaFountain was stopped cold on the try for the extra point by the whole Seagull line. The Beachies took the kickoff and drove to the Tiger eight yard line where Picard took it over only to have the play called back due to an offside penalty. The half ended with Old Orchard Beach in the lead 7-6. In the second half we scored on a sustained drive of 83 yards. Fairbanks scoring from the four yard line and then plunging over for the extra point. The whole Seagull line played a great game and opened huge holes in the Tiger defense. "Mystery Man" Duhamel made several long runs. Red Leger's Troubadours added greatly to the game's color and to the team's spirit.

BERWICK ACADEMY—The Seagulls were hot at Berwick and within two minutes of the game's start we had a touchdown when Marshall snared a thirty yard pass from Picard and raced for the score. The Berwick boys fought gamely, but could not seem to co-ordinate their efforts. In the second quarter, Duhamel crashed over from the six yard line to climax a Seagull drive of sixty yards. In the third quarter, we got two more touchdowns, Picard and Bob Farrington carrying the ball across the final stripe. The remainder of the game was played by the Seagull reserves with DeRepentigny breaking up several Berwick end runs and Findley doing beautiful kicking. Late in the last quarter, Berwick scored as the result of a fifty-three yard pass from Boufden to Brag. Bennett carried it over for the academy. The final score was 28-7 in our favor. Lionel Picard, who played his last game for Old Orchard Beach, was outstanding, as was Benny Downs. These two broke up Berwick plays throughout the game.

ST. IGNATIUS—The Sanford boys came here with an impressive late season record of five wins and no defeats in Maine football. The Seagulls were up for this game and with our deceptive T-formation clicking, we beat them 33-7. Paul Picard was the big wheel in our attack as he scored once and passed for two more touchdowns to Marshall and Duhamel. Bob Farrington intercepted a Saint pass and dashed 67 yards for another score. The Seagull reserves took over in the third quarter and held the Saints until the latter part of the fourth quarter, when St. Ignatius managed to put across a score. Old Orchard Beach took the kick off and, with Howard Lunt and Billy Farrington doing the ball carrying, drove to the eight. Our 105 pound fullback, Tommy Fregeau, lugged the leather over for the final score of the afternoon.

TRAIPI ACADEMY—One of our toughest games was with the big Traip team which had beaten Thornton and was "up" for our game because we stopped their

winning streak at 33 games last year. The largest home crowd we have ever had was on hand as the game was described as being the toughest small-school battle in the state by Bud Cornish. The first half was a see-saw battle with both teams fighting stubbornly. The Kittery boys scored first on a pass hit by two Seagulls and then scooped up by their big end Legge as he went over. Their extra point was good and we trailed at the half. Traip took the kickoff at the start of the third quarter and was held 3 downs without gaining an inch. Traip kicked and Picard raced 50 yards to their 10 yard line; but the Traip defense stiffened and the Seagulls lost the ball on downs. With 5 minutes left to play, a forty-five yard Picard to Duhamel pass was good to the five yard line from where Picard took it over around end. Russell Morse was stopped mere inches away from the tying extra point. Traip received but fumbled on second down. Marshall, Manduca, and Loranger made dives for the ball and the Seagulls took over. With 3½ minutes left Picard hit Marshall with a 30 yard pass and he was tackled on the 1 yard line. Picard then crashed over for the winning touchdown. The Kittery boys tried several long passes as time ran out, but all were knocked down. Both teams played a great game and showed outstanding teamwork.

KENNEBUNK—Our traditional game with Kennebunk was one of the best examples of our team's fighting spirit. The Kennebunk boys had played like a house on fire in their last few games and the week before had tied unbeaten and unscored on Hampton High, the class "B" champs in New Hampshire. The Kennebunk 4-man line confused our blocking in the first half. Roger Duhamel received a leg injury in the first quarter and was forced to stay out until the second half. A pass from Clark to Jackson put Kennebunk ahead 6-0 and Smith rushed the extra point, making 7-0, with 3 minutes left in the half. In the second half after a little pep talk from the coach and a couple of changes in blocking assignments the Seagulls really began to roll. Bobby Farrington climaxed a long drive as he dove over for a touchdown from the 2 yard line. After the kickoff to Kennebunk, our line got mad and held the "Bunkies" backs to minus 4 yards in three downs. On their fourth they punted and Picard returned it to our 45. Then in a series of crossbucks we moved the ball down to their 6 yard line, where Bobby Farrington took it over again. Once again the Picard to Marshall combination clicked to put us in the lead 13-7. Kennebunk scored again on a fourth down pass to Baum but the whole Seagull line stopped their bid for the extra point. The Seagulls then really got hot, Picard returned their kickoff from the 12 to the 34 where 8 crossbucks with Duhamel and Farrington carrying carried us to paydirt as Roger Duhamel sped over from the 8 yard line. Bill Gray then made it 20-13 as he caught a pass for the extra point. The game ended a few minutes later as Kennebunk tried vainly to rally.

SEASON'S RECORD

OOB—19	Thornton—19
OOB—20	Somersworth—13
OOB—33	Wells—0
OOB—14	Biddeford—6
OOB—28	Berwick—7
OOB—33	St. Ignatius—7
OOB—12	Traip—7
OOB—20	Kennebunk—13



Basketball

With four out of five of last year's starting basketball team having been graduated, Coach Zeller had to start from scratch with a bunch of eager, but mostly inexperienced players. The team was better than its record of eight wins in 24 games would indicate. An injury "jinx" was troublesome as the team was at full strength for only a handful of its games.

Captain Russell Morse was the team's play-maker and was one of the cleverest passers in this area. Bob Farrington was an outstanding forward along with Paul Picard. Dick Marshall, our "All-Tournament" center did a noble chore of getting rebounds off both backboards and was also a pretty good shot. Bob Davis rounded out the starting five as guard with Morse. He had a very good eye for "set" shots and represented Old Orchard in the foul shooting contest in Portland, taking ninth place with a good 41 out of 50 shots. Howard Lunt, Owen Mewer, Harry Larsen, Phil Dickinson, Richard Rich, Tommy Fregeau, and Warren Fairbanks were capable reserves.

The following boys were awarded varsity letters: Captain Russell Morse, Bob Farrington, Paul Picard, Dick Marshall, Bob Davis, Howard Lunt, Owen Mewer, Phil Dickinson, Harry Larsen, Manager Bill Farrington, and Assistant Manager Ernie Park.

Through graduation the following players will be lost: Russell Morse, Bob Farrington, Owen Mewer, Tommy Fregeau, and Warren Fairbanks. The rest of the varsity along with the J. V.'s and George Zeller's coaching should be the recipe for a good team next year.

LEWISTON—Our first game was against the veteran-studded Lewiston team which had lettermen at every position. The inexperienced Seagull team gave them a gallant fight but couldn't seem to find the range in the Lewiston Armory. Dick Marshall, our regular center, was unable to play due to a back injury. The final score was, Lewiston 53—Old Orchard 21. All of the Seagull varsity played well.

SCARBORO—Our second opponent was an unusually strong Scarboro team that had been practising all fall. The Seagulls couldn't find the range in the small Scarboro gym. We were behind 10 points, going into the final quarter, when we shifted into a man-to-man defense to prevent them from stalling the ball. Scarboro

got "hot" and the final whistle sounded with them ahead 45-27. Dick Marshall returned to the line-up to be our high scorer with 10 points.

THORNTON—In the first game ever broadcast from our gym, we met our nearby rivals from Saco. In a close game all the way, we finally lost 27-21. Bob Farrington and Phil Dickinson both contracted bad colds and were unable to play. It was Picard's night for high scorer, as he hit the hoop for 13 points.

WELLS—Once again we lost a thriller, this time to a big Wells team. While we were still unable to break into the win column, the half-time score-board read 20-18 in Wells favor. "Moose" Miller slowed the game down in the last quarter as Wells coasted to a 34-29 decision.

YORK—We next traveled to York to play one of the wildest games of the year. The lead continually "see-sawed" back and forth. We led at half-time 16-15. The gym was in an uproar as both teams fought evenly. With over a minute left the "eager-beaver" timekeeper (from York) "accidentally" fired his pistol, supposedly ending the game, with York ahead by 2 points. After Manduca, our time-keeper, had everything straight, Picard scored a tie-basket only to have York come back with the winning basket seconds later. The final score was 31-29.

ST. IGNATIUS—We finally got on the beam at Sanford against a very good St. Ignatius team which had beaten Sanford High and St. Louis and which was unbeaten in our league. Bob Farrington returned to the line-up after being out of the last three games, because of illness. We led at the half 22-13, after making over 50% of our shots, and coasted to our first victory, 33-28. Marshall did a good job of guarding their tall center L'Heureux, holding him to 4 points.

ALUMNI—We next played the Alumni team, which was made up mostly of college boys home for Christmas. We built up a half-time lead of 19-15 but the tall ex-Seagulls controlled the rebounds and pulled out in front with a 48-32 victory.

KENNEBUNK—We started off the new year wrong at Kennebunk by dropping a 31-21 decision. At the end of the first quarter we led 8-7. Kennebunk led at halftime 17-15 and controlled the second half by scoring 14 points and holding the Seagulls to 6 points.

ST LOUIS—Our next game was played before a large crowd against an undefeated St. Louis team. We matched baskets with the Biddeford Parochial boys the first and third quarters but we were outclassed in the other two quarters. St. Louis was ahead by 6 points going into the final quarter and spurred to a convincing 45-27 victory.

THORNTON—Our return game with Thornton in the spacious Saco Armory was another close game. Thornton led all the way but the Seagulls were always within a couple of baskets. We again lost to T. A. by six points, losing 32-26.

ST. FRANCIS—The Seagulls got back in the win column at the expense of a game St. Francis team. We took an early lead and held it all the way, racking up an impressive 59-21 victory. In this game Russ Morse tried to help the Saints' cause by tapping in a score for them.

YORK—York met us on our own floor at our full strength and was beaten 46-26. Paul Picard led the scoring with 12 points. The Seagulls' long set shots opened up York's zone defense enabling us to drive in for lay-ups. We scored about 20 points in the third period as the team made a good percentage of their shots for the night. York fought gamely but it just wasn't their night.

GOULD ACADEMY—The Gould Academy team came down from Bethel with an undefeated record. They had averaged over 70 points a game. They started off

the same way here but in the third quarter we switched to a tight man-to-man defense and came within eight points of them. This rally was short-lived however as Gould, sparked by their big captain, Jerry Davis, went on to hand us a 57-28 beating.

SCARBORO—In one of the closest fought games of the year we eked out a 39-38 win over the Tri-C champs from Scarboro. The game was a see-saw battle all the way and hard fought right down to the final gun.

WELLS—Our next game was a return match with Wells on our home court. The Seagulls were out to avenge the earlier defeat at the hands of Wells. In a game which saw the lead change constantly during the evening, the Wells boys picked up an 8 point lead going into the last three minutes of the last quarter; but with our old football standby, Paul Picard, sparking a late Seagull rally, we finished with a close 38-37 victory.

ST. IGNATIUS—St. Ignatius traveled here next to avenge our earlier upset victory. We were one of three teams to beat the Saints all year. They took a 49-35 decision over us, sparked by their tall center L'Heureux, who controlled the backboards. The game was close all the way, until the Sanford boys put on an impressive last quarter drive.

ST. LOUIS—St. Louis High put on one of the best shooting exhibitions seen in Alumni Hall in a long time. The Biddeford boys (who later went to the Class L tournament) sparked by Lauzon, who hit the hoop for 23 points with some excellent set shots from the corner, never had their lead seriously threatened. Although we came within eight points of them in the third period, they broke away to sock the faltering Seagulls to the tune of 52-27.

TRAIP ACADEMY—We next traveled to Kittery, where we met a tall Traip team. Both teams played great ball. The leading team was never more than a couple of baskets ahead of the other. At the half we held a slim 2 point lead. Traip got hot in the last few minutes to pull out a 51-48 decision.

ST. FRANCIS—An improved St. Francis team was our next foe. The Seagulls again ruled the backboards and coasted to a 41-24 victory. The varsity second team and the J.V.'s played most of the game.

KENNEBUNK—After matching Kennebunk basket for basket in the first half and knotting the score at 21 points at halftime, we experienced a disastrous last half that netted us 7 points while Kennebunk hit the hoop from all angles. The final score was 56-28 in their favor.

GREELY INSTITUTE—Our final of the regular season was before a crowd of 3,000 people at the "Expo" in Portland. We met a flashy Greely Institute team, the champs of the Eastern division of the Tri-C league. The game was close all through the first half as they posted a half-time lead of 2 points. Greely exploded in the last three minutes and spurted to a 40-29 victory.

SOUTHERN YORK COUNTY TOURNAMENT

We were paired with Wells for our opener in the tournament. Coach Zeller devised a two-platoon system of substitution which wore out Wells' man-to-man defense, and we won handily, 37-27.

In the semi-finals, we met the champs-to-be, St. Ignatius, and though Farrington was out with a bad cold, we put up a stiff fight for three quarters; but the Saints came through for a well-deserved 49-24 win.

In the consolation game with York, we played one of our best games of the year. Although we had the lead most of the way, York was always close behind. As the final whistle blew they had almost caught up with us. The score was 40-39.

Dick Marshall was our high scorer with 14 points and he was chosen for the all-tournament team.

BASKETBALL GAMES

Date	Team	O.O.B.	Opp.
Dec. 3	Lewiston	21	53
Dec. 6	Scarboro	27	45
Dec. 10	Thornton Academy	21	27
Dec. 13	Wells	29	34
Dec. 17	York	29	31
Dec. 21	St. Ignatius	33	28
Dec. 23	Alumni	32	48
Jan. 4	Kennebunk	21	31
Jan. 7	St. Louis	27	45
Jan. 11	Thornton Academy	26	32
Jan. 18	St. Francis	59	21
Jan. 19	York	46	26
Jan. 21	Gould Academy	28	57
Jan. 25	Scarboro	39	38
Jan. 28	Wells	38	37
Jan. 31	St. Ignatius	35	49
Feb. 1	St. Louis	27	50
Feb. 4	Traip Academy	48	51
Feb. 8	St. Francis	41	24
Feb. 11	Kennebunk	28	56
Feb. 12	Greely Institute	29	40
SOUTHERN YORK COUNTY TOURNAMENT			
Feb. 15	Wells	37	27
Feb. 18	St. Ignatius	24	49
Feb. 19	York (consolation)	40	39
		Totals 805	938

Jay-Vees





Girls' Basketball

Although our girls lost two games this year, they have, under the brilliant coaching of Miss Deanie Davis, laid claim to the Southern York County League Championship for the third consecutive year since Miss Davis has been coaching basketball here.

Blanche Tardif, Mary Geary, Ruth Sawyer, Dolores Park, Evelyn Mokarzel, Lillian Couri, Gail Smith, and Jean Oceau, who made up the starting lineup, were all veterans of last years team.

Those earning letters this year were: Dolores Park, Mary Geary, Ruth Sawyer, Blanche Tardif, Evelyn Mokarzel, Lillian Couri, Gail Smith, Jean Oceau, Jeanette Karnem, and Pat Stansberry.

Members of the JV team were: Pat Ames, Carol Bellevue, Phyllis Leveque, Grace Letendre, Mary Ann Sloan, Barbara Henry, Lucille Legendre, Barbara Toulouse, Sylvia Wood, Lorraine Methot, and Mary Mullen.

The Schedule was:

Date	Team	OO.B.	Opp.
Dec. 13	Wells	37	32
Dec. 15	Kennebunk	28	18
Dec. 17	York	26	33
Dec. 23	Alumni	33	19
Dec. 28	Kennebunk	34	17
Jan. 5	Bridgton	35	27
Jan. 7	Bridgton	55	35
Jan. 15	Thornton	41	16

Jan. 19	York	26	30
Jan. 20	Saco Lowell	33	13
Jan. 21	Saco Lowell	58	9
Jan. 22	Thornton	38	12
Jan. 28	Wells	36	24
Feb. 4	Traip	45	27
Feb. 5	Sanford	33	17

Through graduation this year most of the first team players will be lost. Those graduating are: Lillian Couri, Evelyn Mokarzel, Mary Geary, Dolores Park, Ruth Sawyer, Blanche Tardif, and Manager Betty Newell.

WELLS—This being the first game of the season for our girls, they went into the game nervous, although confident of winning. This nervousness may have been the cause for the way our team played. They just couldn't get those rebounds or baskets. However, we managed to keep up with the scoring of the Wells girls, and at the half the score was 18-17, in favor of Wells. Fortunately, our girls seemed to get new strength after the half, especially in the last quarter; and, after a hard fight, they came out on top with a score of 37 to 32. It was a very exciting but rough game, with two Old Orchard players and one Wells player being forced out of the game on fouls.

A great attraction before the start of the game was the appearance of the Old Orchard Boys' Cheerleading Squad (football team), formed on the spur of the moment, the actions of which brought much applause from the Wells fans as well as those from Old Orchard.

KENNEBUNK—Our girls set out for Kennebunk eager to make up for the way they had played at Wells, and did a very good job of it. One would hardly have known that it was the same team. The whole squad stood out both offensively and defensively, and fine teamwork was displayed. Although since the Wells game Old Orchard had lost one of its "first" team players, Marie England, her position was filled very well by Jeanette Karnem, a freshman. Kennebunk put up a good fight, but never threatened Old Orchard's lead, and the final score was Old Orchard 28, Kennebunk 18.

A hard fighting Kennebunk J. V. team beat our J. V.'s in a preliminary contest.

YORK—We traveled clear to York only to receive one of the greatest disappointments possible for a basketball team, when our record of twenty-nine straight wins was broken. It was a close game all the way but York's strong zone guarding proved too much for our forwards who could get nowhere near the basket, and we lost to York 33 to 26.

ALUMNI—Carrying out the annual tradition, our girls met the Alumni. It was a very fast played game but youth proved itself superior over age. The first half was very close, but the older girls couldn't keep up the pace which they had set in the opening of the game, and the High School girls won the match, 33 to 19. Zone guarding used by our guards for the first time this season proved very helpful in the winning of this game.

A novelty to the players and fans was the use of the double dribble which was started by one player in the last quarter, and which, after being declared legal by the referee, was used by both teams for the remainder of the game.

KENNEBUNK—This game with our old rivals did not prove to be too exciting as it was mostly one sided, with the final score standing Old Orchard 34, Kennebunk 17. It was a very cleanly played game, however, and fine sportsmanship was displayed by both teams.

In a preliminary game our J. V. team lost.

BRIDGTON—Our girls were a little off tonight, probably because of the long uncomfortable trip, and did not do too well until the last quarter. We did manage to keep a few points either ahead or behind the hard fighting Bridgton sextet, however, until we finally woke up in the final stanza and gained a small but much appreciated lead, which we kept the rest of the game, and which made us the victors, 35 to 27.

BRIDGTON—The Old Orchard team looked like its old self (last year's undefeated team) again tonight when we met Bridgton in a return game on our own floor. The Old Orchard sextet sparked both offensively and defensively and never relinquished the lead. The final whistle found the score standing Old Orchard 55, Bridgton 35. The game was made more exciting for both fans and players when, in the last few minutes of the game, our guards were playing forwards, and our forwards playing guards.

THORNTON—Saturday afternoon found us playing the Thornton Academy girls on their floor. Although they had the advantage of playing on their own floor, they could not keep up with the pace of the strong Old Orchard sextet and thus the Seagull lassies chalked up another victory. The final score was 41 to 16.

In a preliminary game the Thornton JV's beat the Old Orchard JV's 16 to 11 in a fast and exciting game.

YORK—This was supposedly the big night for our team. We were to meet York on our floor, and the main thought in everyone's mind was revenge for the only defeat our girls had suffered. York, however, was just as determined not to let us get the revenge we sought, and although we put up a good fight, with every girl playing her hardest, we lost our second game to the strong York sextet. The final score was York 30, Old Orchard 26.

SACO LOWELL—With the second team playing more than half of the game we beat the inexperienced but game little Saco Lowell sextet 33 to 13 on the spacious floor of the Saco Armory. With two boys who didn't know the slightest thing about girls' basketball acting as referees, you can guess what a rough and mixed up game it was; but all in all the girls had a good time.

SACO LOWELL—Although lacking one of our first team forwards, Blanche Tardif, our girls racked up the largest score of the season, by literally slaughtering the inexperienced Saco Lowell sextet 58 to 9. In the last part of the game, our guards and forwards changed positions. Our guards had fun fighting between themselves to see who would shoot, but the only guard to make a basket was Jean Oceau.

THORNTON—With the score 24 to 0 in favor of Old Orchard well into the third quarter, it looked as if Thornton was going to be held scoreless throughout the game, but they finally broke the ice and slowed us down. However, 12 points was all they were able to chalk up and we came out the victors, 38 to 12.

In a preliminary game our JV's chalked up their first victory, by defeating Thornton by a large score.

WELLS—In a rough and tough game played on our own floor, we defeated Wells 44 to 19. It's a good thing our girls weren't quick tempered because if they had been, there would have been much fighting after this game, as so much fouling was done purposely. Ask Miss Mokarzel how she liked the jiu-jitsu used by one of the Wells players.

TRAIP ACADEMY—We traveled to Kittery to meet the Traip Academy sextet expecting to meet real competition, since the Traip girls had beaten York, the only team to which we had lost. The team was not as hard to beat as we had expected however, although they kept up with our scoring pretty well until the half and were only eight points behind us when it ended. They began to slow down in the next quarter, however, and we slid over them 36 to 21.

SANFORD—We went into this game, as in the Traip game, minus three of our first team players: two guards, Lillian Couri and Jean Oceau; and one forward, Ruth Sawyer. Their places were expertly filled, however, by Evelyn Mokarzel who played an excellent offensive game, and Pat Stansberry, substitute forward, who came out high scorer of the game with 20 points to her credit. Sanford did not prove to be much competition and we ended our season with an easy victory of 45 to 27.

Our J. V.'s lost the preliminary game.

Girls' Jay-Vee Basketball Team



Cheerleaders





Baseball—1948

The baseball team of last spring, coached by Carl Gilley, finished the year with a record of one win in eight games. Our lone victory was surprisingly against the best team in our league, St. Ignatius, and we beat them 12-6. We lost several heart-breakers by one or two runs.

The team had to play most of its games in the rain or on muddy fields. The unusual rain of May and the baseball field under construction were hardships faced by Coach Gilley's team.

The mainstay of the team was Captain Robert Hunter, our regular pitcher; Winslow Tenan, Paul Picard, and Ronald Thomas rounded out our pitching staff. Paul Tibbets was the catcher and a good hitter. The infield was composed of Reggie Cain at first, Herbie Farmer at second, Tommy Fregeau at shortstop, Gordon Lunt at third, and Larry Larsen alternating between second and third. In the outfield, Bob Johnson, Warren Fairbanks, Bob Loranger, and Howard Lunt alternated.

Those receiving letters were Bob Hunter, Paul Tibbets, Reggie Cain, Gordon Lunt, Herbie Farmer, Tommy Fregeau, Winslow Tenan, Bob Loranger, Warren Fairbanks, Bob Johnson, Howard Lunt, Harry Larsen and the manager, Ernie Park.



Track—1948

By Gordon Day

The track team of '48, coached by George Zeller, should have been called the "Phantom Track Team" because of the fact that very few from the Beach came to see the meets, and little is known about the cinder men. Now comes the light:

May 5, 1948. Seagulls grab top honors in Saco track meet. Paced by Bob Farrington and Joe Blake with 15 and 13 points respectively, Old Orchard came out on top with 59½ points against Westbrook's 46 and Thornton's 37¼. The Beach placed in every event except the discus.

May 10, 1948. Seagulls cop tri-corner meet. The Beach tracksters edged out Sanford and Thornton on a rain driven track at Saco. The Seagulls tallied 46½ points to Sanford's 45 and Thornton's 25½. Joe Blake won three events and took second in another for 18 points, the meet's high total. Blake sped to a 10.4 seconds triumph in the 100-yard dash to match the clocking of the winning figures in the State College Championships.

Bob Farrington did a 4:58 mile run in spite of the wet track to set a record at Saco's field.

May 15, 1948. County Championship Meet. Old Orchard took a third place in competition with seven other schools. Kennebunk and Wells placed first and second, respectively. Six county records were shattered, one of them by Bob Farrington, Seagull distance runner. Just a few minutes before the mile, Bob ran the half mile. Coming into the home stretch he was in second place with Currier of Kennebunk first. Suddenly about twenty yards from the finish line a burst of speed came from Farrington and he shot in front of Currier, winning the event by a few steps with a time of 2 minutes, 18.6 seconds. Then Farrington, the "Seagull Flyer" came back in an "iron man" stunt to capture the mile run rather handily.

Others placing in the championship meet from Old Orchard were Joe Blake, Frank Hopkins and Gordon Day.

The combination of these four men of the cinders brought the Seagulls a total of 18 points to cop third place in the meet. Totals for the meet were as follows: Kennebunk, 55; Wells, 47; Old Orchard, 18; Thornton, 8; Sanford, 7; Traip, 5; York, 3.

The Seagulls engaged in two minor meets between the schools mentioned. In one meet, Old Orchard trampled Thornton at Saco in a dual meet and placed second in another at Kennebunk against Thornton and Kennebunk.

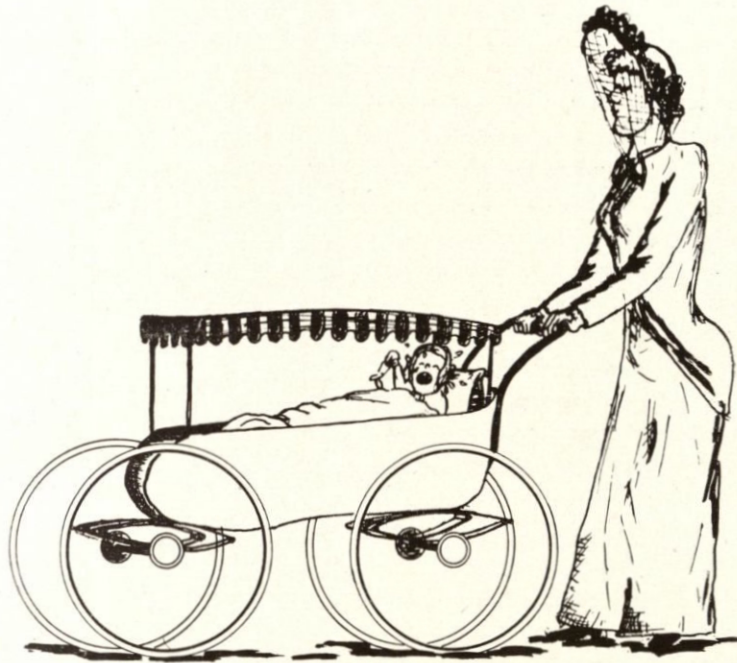
Bob Farrington, star miler, was sent to the State meet by Coach Zeller and proved worthy of the trip by placing third in the mile. Bob then went to the New England Meet and missed taking a place by one second.

Those who earned and received letters were: Robert Farrington, Gordon Day, William Farrington and last years' graduates, Joe Blake, Frank Hopkins, Thomas Gerow, and Robert Hunter.









ALUMNI

Alumni Notes

Class of "48"

Eyvonnne Arseneault—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops
Arthur Balkan—Attending Portland Junior College
John Bellevue—Attending the University of Maine
Joseph Blake—In the United States Army
Edith Boynton—In training at the Maine General Hospital
Reginald Cain—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops
Ethel DeGrasse—Married and living in Old Orchard Beach
Joyce England—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops
Herbert Farmer—Attending the University of Maine
Anna Fitzgerald—Employed in the telephone office at Biddeford
Vera Fowler—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops
Thomas Gerow—In the United States Army
James Hambelton—In the United States Army
Delma Harrison—Attending the University of New Hampshire
Frank Hopkins—Attending U. of M.
Robert Hunter—In the United States Navy
Voncille Leonard—Attending the University of Maine
Marie Loranger—Employed in the telephone office at Biddeford
Glen MacDonald—Employed in Aroostook County
Patricia Marshall—Employed at O. O. B. Tel. office
Patricia McSweeney—Attending Gorham State Teachers College
Verna Michaud—Employed Saco Lowell Shops
Thomas Moulen—Attending the University of Maine
Joan Octeau—Employed in the telephone office at Biddeford
Roy Rallis—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops
Madeline Randall—Married and living in Biddeford
Louise Smart—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops
Barbara Smith—Employed in Portland
Prudence Smith—Employed in Boston
Margaret Stuart—Married, living in N. Y. City
Paul Tibbets—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops

Class of "47"

Linwood Brann—In the United States Navy
Patrica Gerow—Married and living in Brunswick
Jean Shorey—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops
Joan Shorey—Employed at Shorey's Electric Shop
Dorothy Webb—Attending Bates College
Gloria Barron—Employed at the Pepperell Manufacturing Co.
Alice Bean—Married and living in Old Orchard Beach
Betty Coomer—In training at the Maine General Hospital
Robert Couri—Employed at Shorey's Electric Shop
Thelma Critchley—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops
Marjorie Davis—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops
Janet Dill—In training at the Maine General Hospital
Marilyn Dow—Employed in the telephone office at O. O. B.
Rena Ellis—Employed by Francis LaFountain
Rita Fitzgibbon—Married and living at the Halfway
Godfrey Gilbert—Employed in his own business
Francis Girard—In the United States Army

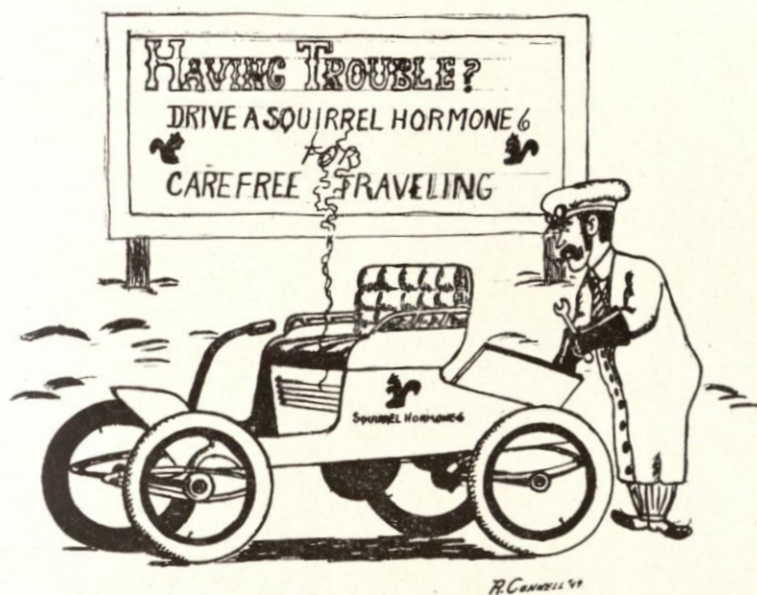
Adelbert Jakeman, Jr.—Attending Bates College
 Rene Ledoux—In the United States Army
 Jerome LePelletier—Attending Portland Junior College
 Esther Michaud—Married and living in Saco
 Clyde MacDonald—Employed in Florida
 Geraldine Monroe—In training at the Maine General Hospital
 Barbara Reed—Married and living in Old Orchard Beach
 Charles Scontras—Attending Portland Junior College
 Peter Scontras—Attending Maine Maritime Academy
 Francis Smith—In the United States Army
 Kathleen Townsend—A hairdresser in Biddeford
 John Violette—In the United States Army
 Robert Wallace—Employed at Biddeford Auto Parts
 George Walsh—Employed at Saco Lowell Shops

Class of "46"

Donald Allgrove—Teaching school in Searsmont
 James Armstrong—Attending Portland Junior College
 Frank Beckman—Attending the University of Maine
 Dayton Benway—In the United States Navy
 Francis Blake—Attending art school in Boston
 Betty Carter—Married and living in Connecticut
 Emily Hallet—Married and living in Old Orchard
 Bernice King—Employed in Washington, D. C.
 Shirley Klimavicz—Teaching school in Lincoln, Maine
 Lucienne Ledoux—Employed at the Pepperell Manufacturing Co.
 Grace Loranger—Married and living in Saco
 Norris Marshall—Attending Portland Junior College
 Paul MacDonald—Attending Portland Junior College
 Theresa McSweeney—A nurse at the Trull Hospital
 Joseph Mokarzel—Attending Portland Junior College
 Marlin Morris—Employed as a carpenter in Old Orchard Beach
 Dalton Newell—Attending the University of Maine
 Rose Sloan—Employed at Thorne's Pharmacy
 Shirley Smith—Employed as a dentist's assistant

Class of "45"

Harold Angis—Attending Dramatic School in New York
 David Bean—Attending Portland Junior College
 Barbara Davis—Married and living in Kennebunkport
 Carleen Fenderson—Employed at the Saco Lowell Shops
 Anna Geary—Married and living in Portland
 Shirley Jones—Attending the University of New Hampshire
 Paul Karnem—Successful businessman in Old Orchard Beach
 Gerald Lelonde—Attending the University of Maine
 Marjorie McLaughlin—Married and living in Old Orchard Beach
 Jean Mewer—In training at the New England Baptist Hospital
 James Mullen—Attending Portland Junior College
 Howard Slaney—Attending the University of Maine
 Betty Taylor—Married and living in Connecticut
 Edward Townsend—In business at the Halfway
 Elaine Walsh—Married and living in Hyannis
 Earl Williams—Attending Boston University



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