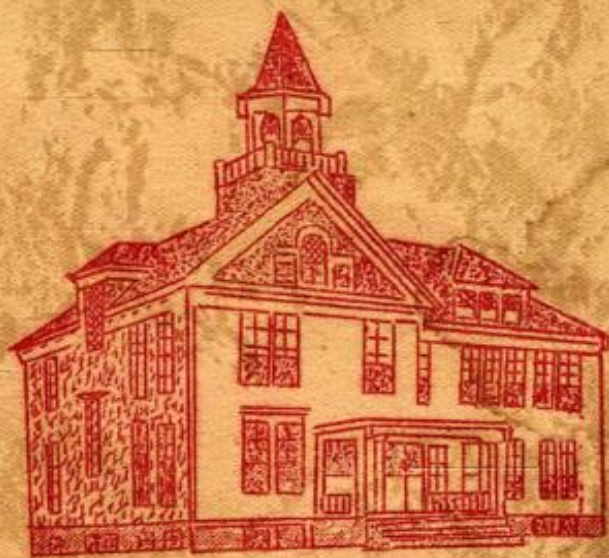


The Mirror



1937

PERSONNEL

Superintendent-Charles S. Hulbert

Principal-Worth L. Noyes

(Mathematics)

Laura G. Pedder

(English)

Stanford A. Stromback

(Commercial)

Evelyn M. Estey

(Languages)

Malcolm L. Tilton

(Agricultural)

CLASS OFFICERS

Seniors

Frances Willey-President

Marion Philpott-Vice-President

Charles Wescott-Secretary

Sophomores

Pauline Harrington-President

Phyllis Grant-Vice-President

Ruth Peavey-Secretary

Juniors

Hershel Albert-President

Judson Cunningham-Vice-President

Verna Beattie-Secretary

Freshmen

Mildred Desmond-President

Minnie Glidden-Vice-President

Pauline Smallwood-Secretary

DEDICATION

The 1937 edition of the
Patten Academy
Mirror

is affectionately dedicated to
the following teachers, our
present faculty, who, during
their sojourn with us, have
endeavored to initiate us into
The secrets of wisdom, who
have taught us many things be-
sides the curricula they are
assigned to do, and furnish us
examples worth following.

Worth L. Noyes, Principal
Laura G. Pedder
Malcolm L. Tilton
Evelyn M. Estey
Stanford A. Stromback

Worth L. Noyes B.S.

Graduate of Lee Academy; University of Maine 1929. Principal of Stetson High School 1930-35; Math Instructor Patton Academy 1935-36; Principal 1936--.

"Have you got that work lined up yet?"

We owe a great deal to Mr. Noyes's untiring efforts and are more than willing to acknowledge and applaud the work which he has done for and with us.

Laura G. Pedder B.D., B.A., M.A.

Graduate of Haverhill (Mass.) High School; Bryant and Stratton Commercial School; Bangor Theological Seminary 1926; University of Maine, 1928-30. English Instructor, University of Maine 1928-30; taught at Patten Academy 1931--; Submaster 1935--.

"All right, boys!"

Sometimes Mrs. Pedder sets us all to wondering whether we are direct descendants of the Eskimos or what. Of course fresh air should clear up cloggy brains if it doesn't freeze them first. If all teachers were like Mrs. Pedder, what a joy attending classes would be.

Evelyn M. Estey B.A.

Graduate of Coburn Classical Institute; Colby College 1927; University of Alberta and Dept. of Education Summer Session; Eastern Music Camp summer 1934; Middlebury French School Summer Session 1935. Taught at Boothbay Harbor High School 1927-28; Mattawamkeag High School 1928-29; Powers Institute, Barnardston, Mass. 1929-32; Patton Academy 1932--.

"Anybody could tell this was Monday without looking at the calendar!"

Miss Estey seems to think because we live way "up here" in the Maine woods that we know nothing of the country way "down there." Well, here's hoping we learn some day. Don't forget, Miss Estey, we appreciate your efforts.



Mona Adams



Emerald Kelley



Amy Myrick



Lillian Bates



Wesley Howes



Jeanette Merrill



Helen Elliott



Thurman Willett



Alice Harvey



Delcena Howes



Charles Wescott



Frances Willey



Marion Philpot



Clifton Webster



Elizabeth Moore

SENIOR STATISTICS

Mona E. Adams

"Squeak"

English Scientific

Glee Club (1); Dramatics (4).

"Squeak" will make a big hit in the future if she continues to use her sunny disposition as freely as she has in school.

Lillian I. Bates

"Izzy"

General

Glee Club (1,2,3,4); Dramatics (4); Editorial Board (4).

Izzy is a jolly good-natured sort, and always teasing the boys, especially one senior boy. She has been a very active member of the Girls' Glee Club, and we have all enjoyed her singing through her P.A. years.

Helen I. Elliott

"Helen"

College Preparatory

Glee Club (1,2,3,4); Band (4); Dramatics (3,4); Prize Speaking (4); Orchestra (1,2,3,4).

Two words describe Helen: studious and musical. We shall always remember two phases of Helen's playing: that which she did for all school functions, and that which she did just as generously for Carleton.

Alice L. Harvey

"Al"

College Preparatory

Glee Club (1,2,4); Student Council (2,4); Editorial Board (4); Dramatics (4); Class Secretary (1).

We shall miss Al's cheery smile when she leaves us this June. But our loss will be someone else's gain.

Delcena A. Howes

"Del"

Commercial

Delcena comes from Mount Chase, and, like the mountain, is strong and silent. She has accumulated great commercial knowledge in school and has, outside of school, acquired great skill in keeping track of that red truck.

Wesley E. Howes

"Wes"

Agriculture

Future Farmer (1,2,3,4); Baseball (3,4).

When we started school we didn't realize that we would turn out of our Hall of Learning such a sheik as Wes. We found out.

Emerald S. Kelley

"Kelley"

Agriculture

Future Farmer (1,2,3,4); Secretary of F.F.A. (2); Treasurer of F.F.A. (4).

Emerald has been a good pal to everyone through his four years at P.A. We will miss him, but we know he will be successful.

Jeannette M. Merrill

"Jan"

General

Class Vice President (1,2,3); Basketball (1,2,3,4); B.B. Manager (4); Glee Club (1); Student Council (3); School Orchestra (1).

What a lucky break for the patients, when Jan becomes their nurse. Oh, what a picture it will be to see Jan holding Ralphie's hand! Do you suppose she's taking his pulse?

Elizabeth B. Moore

"Betty"

College Preparatory

Glee Club (1,2,3,4); Speaking (1,2,4); Dramatics (1,4); Pianist of Boys' Chorus (4); Editorial Board (2,3,4); Secretary-Treasurer of Class (2,3); Manager of Curtis Campaign (4).

In school, we know, Betty Moore is so bright;
But in traffic, Betty Moore never sees a red light.
She tears through the streets with neither a horn nor a brake,
And neither chick nor child does she ever take.
But we don't mind, for next year, we know,
We shall miss her when off to college she'll go.

Amy E. Myrick

"Amy"

Commercial

Walking down the mountain road,
Small, and blonde, and busy,
Amy with her shorthand book
Makes the boys quite dizzy.

Marion M. Philpott

"Blondie"

General

Glee Club (1,2,3,4); Basketball (1,2,3,4); B.B. Captain (4); Dramatics (4); Editorial Board (4); Class President (1,2); Student Council (3,4).

If Marion makes as good a coach as she has player, her teams will all be champions, especially if she has the effect on them that she has on Arthur.

Clifton F. Webster

"Cliff"

Agriculture

Future Farmer (1,2,3,4); Baseball (4).

We have great expectations for Cliff, who, if his present ability, stamina, and knack of getting along with people continue, will be as successful in future years as he has been guiding pretty girls around the Maine Woods!

Charles W. Wescott

"Bones"

General

Basketball (1,2,3,4); Baseball (2,3,4); Boys' Chorus (3,4); School Band (3,4); Class Secretary (4); Editorial Board (4).

"Bones" will go through life with a hop, skip, and a jump if he continues to make use of his athletic ability. And if he continues to make use of his musical talent; he'll go through life with a bang.

Thurman S. Willett

"Thurnie"

General

Baseball (1,2,3,4); Baseball (1); Class President (3); Editorial Board (4); Dramatics (4).

Thurman is our "heartsmasher";
A loyal classmate, too.
The class wish you the best of luck
In whatever you try to do.

Frances P. Willey

"Puddy"

College Preparatory

Glee Club (1,4); Speaking (3,4); Class President (4); Editorial Board (4).

Crystal sends us intellects--
Frances, for example--
To prove that on the "weaker" sex
These strong men cannot tremble.

She wields her pencil like a sword,
Her hairpin like a dagger;
But when she smiles at the senior boys,
She fairly makes them stagger.



EDITORIAL BOARD

Front row: V. Beatty, A. Harvey, E. Moore, M. Philpot,
I. Bates.

Back row: C. Willett, F. Willey, T. Willett, M. Violette,
H. Albert, B. Chase, C. Wescott.

EDITORIAL

HONESTY

The old saying "Honesty is the best policy" stills holds true. Great truths last throughout the ages, and this one is no exception. Unless we can respect the rights of others and learn to control avarice and envy, we can never hope to achieve anything worth while. How enraged we are if some of our property is disturbed; yet most of us think little of other people's rights. Thieves are never really big people.

THE VALUE OF EDUCATION

Schools all over the country are dedicating their commencement exercises this year to the memory of Horace Mann, first Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Education, a man who realized the value of education and who labored that others might see that value.

Horace Mann wisely said that the safety of the future lies in education, that the only political safety is in education. Modern educators understand this and make the achievement of it their primary aim.

Only by adhering to the high principles set for us by farsighted men can we ever achieve any of the numerous things which are to be done in the world. And those wise men said that in education lies the only hope for the future. Thus we must realize the value of education in shaping the destiny of the world.

A person who has arrived at the stage where he can no longer see the value of education, where he feels it impos-

sible to learn more, is a person who has attained the highest possible degree of ignorance. For only when one realizes the enormousness of the task he has before him in educating himself and the untutored thousands, only then does he realize the value of education.

COURAGE

When we are faced with trying circumstances, it is necessary to take stock of ourselves and find the degree of "grit" we possess. A successful life is one that is lived for a purpose, for someone else; and living a successful life requires courage. Maltie Babcock gives us the secret of it in his poem "Be Strong"; Helen Keller found it through the help of her teacher friend; every great person knows the secret of success--having the courage to live for others.

Frederick Anderson, who is notorious for the reckless driving of his car, was at his home in the country, when he received a telephone call, and a woman's voice asked if he intended to go motor-ing that afternoon.

"No, not this afternoon," he replied. "But why do you ask? Who are you?"

"That doesn't matter," came the voice over the wire. "It's only that I wish to send my little girl down the street on an errand!"

Minnie G: "Have you and your teacher ever had any differences of opinion?"

Violet A: "Yes, but he doesn't know it!"



FACULTY

Seated: Mrs. Pedder, Miss Estey.

Standing: Mr. Tilden, Mr. Noyes, Principal,
Mr. Stromback.

Malcolm L. Tilton B.S.

Graduate of Unity High School; University of Maine 1936. Taught at Patten Academy 1936---.

"One hour tonight!"

He's a man of few words, but when he does speak you know he means it. Mr. Tilton has been here only one year, yet we all like him very much. He has given much of his time to the Agricultural boys.

Stanford A. Stromback

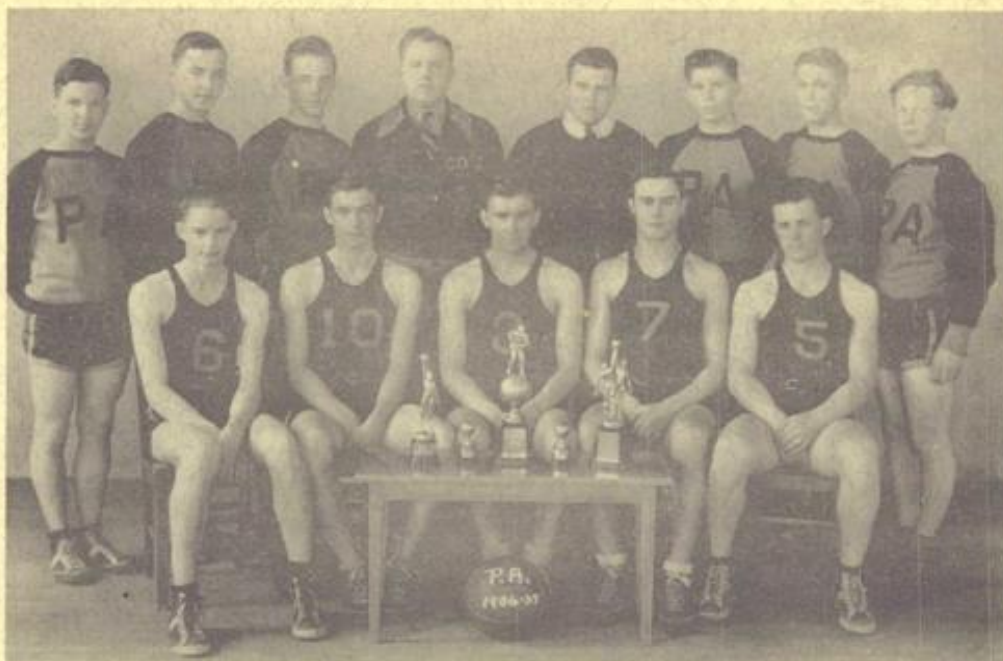
Graduate of Monson Academy; Military Training Officer's Reserve Corp; Maine School of Commerce. Taught at Merrill High School, 1935-36; Patten Academy 1936---.

"Prepare for dictation."

There are many people who can tell interesting stories, but nobody can beat Stromback on fish stories. If you don't believe it, and have plenty of time, ask him about it. Quoting Stromback: "I eat, sleep, and drink basketball." His teams have earned a name for themselves.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in-Chief.....	Elizabeth Moore
Ass't Editor-in-Chief.....	Alice Harvey
News Editor.....	Marion Philpott
Art Editor.....	Hershel Albert
Girls' Sports Editor.....	Betty Chase
Boys' Sports Editor.....	Charles Wescott
Exchange Editor.....	Verna Beatty
Scandal Editor.....	Isabelle Bates
Ass't Scandal Editor.....	Mona Violette
Joke Editor.....	Frances Willey
Business Manager.....	Thurman Willett
Ass't Business Manager.....	Chester Willette



BOYS' BASKETBALL

Front row: C. Wescott, K. Albert, H. Albert, Capt., A. Jenkins
C. Willett.

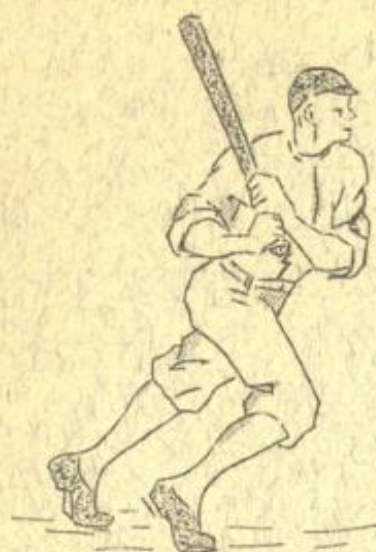
Back row: C. White, J. Wescott, R. Ordway, S. Stromback, Coach,
P. Howes, Mgr., A. Kennedy, A. Pond, H. Asher.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Front row: E. Pelkey, B. Chase, G. Rogers, M. Philpot (Capt.),
J. Merrill, P. Steen.

Back row: L. Bates, M. Rogers, V. Beatty, Coach Stromback,
P. Cunningham, V. Birmingham, P. Harrington.



BOYS SPORTS



The boys' sports started off with a boom when Coach Stromback started basketball practice. Much interest was shown and held throughout the season by the boys. Our first game was with A. C. I. at Mars Hill. The resulting score was 39-13, in favor of A. C. I. This showed us that we needed a great deal of work if we expected to make a name for ourselves.

Our next two games were more successful; we beat Woodstock and Calais by big majorities. Then the League games started. Sherman stooped to us in the first League game with a score of 31-20.

We played a number of games, winning each with hard work and persistency. These games included the League games of Sherman and Island Falls. But when we met Oakfield on their floor, we were doomed for a fall. We bowed to their able team with a score of 13-23. Our next few games were played on our turf, which included Orono High, Monson Academy, Maine School of Commerce, and Mattanawcook Academy. We won three games playing every evening, until finally Mattanawcook Academy stopped our undefeated trip with the score of 12-15.

On our return, Oakfield met us on our own floor. We worked hard and redeemed our name with a score of 23-13.

In a close tilt with the Ricker Varsity team we came over the top with 31-23.

Our next League game, which was with Island Falls, was won with the decisive score of 21-23. We were now riding high, but "the higher we ride, the harder we fall". So in the Merrill game on their floor we came down with a crash, the score being 15-20.

This left Oakfield and Patten tied for the League championship. Cups were presented to each school bearing the word "Co-champion".

Our final two games were with the U. of M. Frosh and M. S. C. teams. The former game we lost after hard work, with the score of 30-36.

In the Mars Hill Tournament, our team played Fort Kent on the morning of February 26, and won, giving us a game against the winner of the other morning contest between Oakfield and Ashland. We played against Oakfield that night, and after a fierce struggle finally managed to forge ahead in the latter part of the game; and when the final gun sounded, the score rested 23-15, in our favor.

We also had the opportunity of going to the Y. M. C. A. Tournament at Bangor. We won from How-

land, but lost to Washington Academy. We played off in the

evening with Guilford High for the consolation cup and won.

The record of the games follow:

	P.A.	OPP.
P. A. vs. A. C. I	13	39
P. A. vs. Woodstock	40	17
*P. A. vs. Calais Academy	58	18
P. A. vs. Sherman High	21	20
*P. A. vs. Newport High	35	17
*P. A. vs. Alumni	23	19
*P. A. vs. Island Falls	26	18
*P. A. vs. Sherman	59	13
P. A. vs. Oakfield	13	23
*P. A. vs. Merrill	37	20
P. A. vs. Orono High	44	24
P. A. vs. Monson Academy	29	26
P. A. vs. M. S. C.	27	16
P. A. vs. Mattanawcook Academy	12	15
*P. A. vs. Oakfield	24	12
*P. A. vs. Ricker Varsity	26	21
P. A. vs. Island Falls	31	23
P. A. vs. Merrill	15	20
P. A. vs. Fort Kent	37	20
P. A. vs. Oakfield	23	15
*P. A. vs. U. of M. Frosh	30	36
*P. A. vs. M. S. C. "A" Team	35	26
P. A. "B" vs. Sherman "B"	14	10
* Games played at home		
Total points	672	468
Total games played	27	
Total games won	20	
Total games lost	7	

BASEBALL

When the baseball season opened in the spring, many of the boys reported for practice. The same enthusiasm of the basketball season was revived and our boys went to work. New suits were bought for the boys by the merchants of the town for advertising purposes.

Our season has been successful, and at the present date Patten, Island Falls, and Oakfield are in a triple tie for the championship. Each team is to play each other. Patten's first games will be with Island Falls on their diamond. These games will be played between the dates of June 7 and June 20.

Our baseball record to date is as follows:

	P.A.	OPP.
Patten vs. Merrill	21	3
Patten vs. Oakfield	5	6
Patten vs. Sherman	17	8
Patten vs. I. F. H. S.	2	1
Patten vs. Oakfield	3	2
Patten vs. Merrill	24	4
Patten vs. Sherman	23	3

We feel that our athletic season has been very successful. We think that a great deal of this is due to Coach Stromback's untiring efforts in training the boys, and to the interest which the boys have shown.

--C. Wescott

LIVERICKS OF SENIOR GIRLS

There is a young senior named Amy;
If I can't describe her, don't blame me,

She is quiet and shy,
A joy to the eye,
A girl to be proud of, is Amy.

There is a young senior named Alice,

Sweet enough to live in a Palace,
If she ties up with Ros,
There will be no remorse,
And we girls will bear her no malice.

There is a young senior named Betty,
Her lover and she likes the settes
If she marries in haste
We will all give her chase,
And shower them both with confetti.

There is a young senior Delcena;
She has plenty of brains in her bean-o
If she climbs to great heights,
T'will be her just rights,
And we will be proun to have seen her.

There is a young senior named Frances;
She never just walks but she prances.
She will conquer new fields,
For industry yields,
And she always stands high in her classes.

There is a young senior named Helen;
If I named her boy friend, t'would be tellin'
In her music she's best,
Way ahead of the rest,
She'll make a fine record, this Helen.

There's a senior girl, Isabelle Bates,
A great kid whom nobody hates;
Her sunshiney smile,
That beams all the while,
Is a gift from the God of our fates.

There is a young senior, Jeannette,
At the head of her class, you just bet,
She's loving and true,
And a pleasure to view,
A senior I'm proud to have met.

There is a young senior, Marion;
I'll describe her in truth if I can,
She's e'er at her best,
In work or in jest,
A swell kid, this same Marion.

There is a young senior named Mona;
We all feel glad to have known her,
She's not like a mouse
That runs into the house,
But "Squeak" is the guy who will own her.

These are the senior girls of P.A.
Of the boys I have nothing to say,
For I am so shy,
That I'd just almost die,
If I mentioned the boys of P.A.

--Marion Main, '38

Teacher: Now, Harold, hold your head up and shoulders back--you'd like to have a fine carriage when you're a man, wouldn't you?
Harold: Well, I'd rather have an airplane.

GIRLS SPORTS

This year the girls who planned to go out for basketball lost Mr. Robbins, who has been the girls' coach for the last six years. He was replaced by Mr. Stromback, our new commercial teacher, a well-known basketball player from Maine School of Commerce.

About twenty-five girls appeared at the first few practices, but they dropped out gradually until there were only the following twenty-one girls who strove to make a few baskets every night of practice:

Lois Bates
Verna Beatty
Vida Birmingham
Betty Chase
Gail Cunningham
Marie Cunningham
Phyllis Cunningham
Iacillo Desmond
Phyllis Grant
Pauline Harrington
Geraldine Hatt
Marion Main
Dorothy Mason
Jeannette Merrill
Ernestine Pelkey
Marion Philpott
Geraldine Rogers
Marie Rogers
Viola Shields
Pauline Smallwood
Pauline Steen

We practised for about two weeks; then our first game came, with A.C.I. at Mars Hill. Woe unto us; we lost, 5-25. By this time the team had been chosen by Coach Stromback: Geraldine Rogers and Betty Chase as forwards; Phyllis Cunningham as center; Marion Philpott playing left guard, and Jean-

nette Merrill, right guard Pauline Steen and Vida Birmingham playing alternately as center guards. Coach Stromback replaced the regulars by substitutes in almost every game, so that the "greenhorns" were helped along.

We played the Alumnat as our next game and trimmed them 20-16. Oh, how proud we were! But the old saying is, "Pride goeth before a fall."

At our first League game at Sherman, we were badly beaten, 17-36.

The next Friday we played the Hodgdon girls and beat them 9-8.

Our next game was really a scrimmage with the B. Team and we ran up a score of 19-0.

Then Island Falls took a beating at our expense, 15-12.

We played Sherman again at Patten and lost 12-26. The score at the half was 10-18 in favor of Sherman.

Then we played the veteran team of Merrill and tied with them, 9-9. And I'm telling you that was one fast game.

We took our first long trip to Lee Academy. We were tied at the third quarter; but something went wrong, we slowed down, and the game finished at 12-22 in favor of Lee.

We lost our next game at Island Falls, 15-18, although we were leading most of the way.

The next week we went to Hodgdon and lost, 11-14.

Our final League game we played at Merrill and lost, 7-9.

The Maine School of Commerce girls came up at the end of the season and we found out that they had one of the best teams to play

on our floor this year.

This closed the basketball season. At a meeting of the Girls' Basketball Team, Marion Philpott was elected captain for the preceding year and Jeannette Merrill was elected manager. Marion was also voted one of the best guards in the League by the League coaches.

OH, THOSE JOLLY JUNIORS

We call ourselves the jolly juniors

Because we're always happy--
So unlike the simple seniors,
And the sophies, who are sappy;
And so unlike the freshies
Whose sad and solemn looks
Reflect responsibilities
They've gathered from studying books.

Of course we must congratulate
Ourselves, and other classes,
E'en though we're modest and
sedate

As any country lasses.
Of athletes we've many
To make up every team;
Sometimes toss a penny.
As though we didn't dream
The spaces could be filled
By juniors chosen carefully
From out the throng that mill-

ed

Around the coach, so prayer-
fully.

Of "foolish" ones we've none;
The "brilliant" ones are nu-
merous;

Of "giggling" girls we've some,
Thinking themselves humorous.
The "hateful" boys select with
care

From all the pretty girls,
The one with whom they want a
date

To dance a couple twirls.
As has been oft prove formerly
Our dancers could compete
With all good dancers, nor-
mally,

By riding on your feet.
I think we've told you all we
can

As a closing word we want to thank Coach Stromback for the kindness and help that he has shown us throughout the basketball season. We all extend our best wish to him and sincerely hope that he may be with us again next year.

-- B. Chase

Concerning these juniors, so
jolly,
We could think some more, but
them

It might make us melancholy.
And so our tale has begun
From September through June, too
It has been cleverly spun
Therefore the jolly juniors bid
you all, adieu.

--V. A. B. '38

Frederick A. has discovered how
to find a needle in a haystack.
He sat on the stack.

One Junior boy to another:
"Tell, me, Bob, what's your
definition of a modern girl?"
"Legs by Steinway, Body by
Fisher, and necks by the hour!"

Little Sadie: "Mother, I know
why people laugh up their sleeves."
Mother: "Why, dear?"
Little Sadie: "Because that's
where their funny bone is."

Dick: "Mamma, what becomes of
a car when it gets too old to run?"
Mrs. Ordway: "Somebody sells it
to your father."



STUDENT COUNCIL

Front row: M. Philpot, T. Willett, A. Harvey, A. Kennedy,
V. Beatty

Back row: E. Harrington, H. Albert, K. Albert, C. White.

EXCHANGES

Our annual custom of publishing a yearbook has been revived this year. We have exchanged this magazine, THE MIRROR, with annuals published by the following high schools. Our comments to them are:

THE MAPLE LEAF, Mapleton High School. Compliments on your unusually good art department.

PHARETRA Monson Academy. Your literary works interest us most.

LASELL LEAVES, Lasell Junior College. An excellent paper. Why not have more humor scattered among your "leaves"?

THE ROSTRUM, Guilford High School. Your poetical ability is most prominent, ROSTRUM.

We have been exchanging our periodical paper, MIRROR REFLECTIONS, with these high schools throughout the year. We have enjoyed reading their publications very much, and we wish to congratulate

THE MAINE ESKIMO, 159th C.C.C. Co. The humorous writings in your paper are very good.

PANTHER NEWS, Panther High School. Your artistic designs are your most attractive feature. Why not enlarge your paper with additions of editorial and gossip columns?

THE HEBRONIAN, Hebron High School. In our opinion your sports articles are especially well done, but we think more humor would add to the popularity of your paper.

HILLTOP ECHO, St. Mary's High School. Congratulations to you on your clever way of making the need of good school equipment realized.

LASELL NEWS, Lasell Junior College. We have enjoyed

reading your paper. Humorous and editorial write-ups are improvements, we recommend them highly.

THE TATLER, Fort Fairfield High. A very good paper.

THE SIGNBOARD, Bay Path Institute. Your material makes exceptionally interesting reading.

THE EAGLET, Wilton Academy. Your mysterious "Ye olde Eagle Eye" and "Guess Who?" departments attract our wandering eye.

NORTHEASTERN NEWS, Northeastern University. We can think of no beneficial additions,--in other words, a nearly perfect paper.

WASHINGTON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, Machias. You've made a great comeback after all your misfortunes.

THE OWL, Madawaska High School. Gossip and literary pages would aid your paper adequately.

THE SUFFOLK JOURNAL, Suffolk College. You've great possibilities.

THE CHRONICLE, Schenck High School. More artistic illustrations will increase the attractiveness of the magazine immensely.

THE RED AND WHITE, Sanford High. Our suggestions are joke and scandal articles.

THE JESTER JUNIOR, Ellsworth High. We liked your "Jim Weatherbee", and wish you greatest success in your school spirit campaign.

HOULTON HIGHER, Houlton High. We'd recommend enlarging this publication by various additions, such as longer sports' columns.

THE FOCUS, Ricker Junior College. An interesting paper as a whole. We like to hear of our former P. A. students.

We thank all these schools for their help in the exchange department.

--Verna Beatty, '38



DRAMATICS



This year for the first time we had in the Katahdin Valley League what is known as a one-act play contest. In preparation for this, the Academy presented two plays on December 18, 1936. These plays were coached by Mrs. Laura Peddor; the casts are as follows:

BETT'S BEST BET

Bottison Calhoun
Sylvia Sanders
Jane Perry
Don Perry

Frederick Main, Jr.
Betty Chase
Marion Philpott
Thurman Willott

THE OLD PINTER PLACE

Mr. Pinter
Mrs. Pinter
Bimmie, their son
Terence Boynton
Nancy, his wife
Fritz Boynton
Lolly, Nancy's sister
Ozzie, her husband

Horshel Albert
Isabelle Bates
Kenneth Albert
Chester Willetto
Elizabeth Moore
Boyd N. Harrington, Jr.
Mona Adams
Robert Main

From those ~~THE OLD PINTER PLACE~~ was selected to enter the League contest to be held at Sherman, March 19, 1937. The competitors were:

Island Falls
Sherman
Merrill
Patton
Oakfield

THE SINGAPORE SPIDER
SQUARING IT WITH THE BOSS
THE WHITE PHANTOM
THE OLD PINTER PLACE
WEST EIGHTY

The winner of this contest, Island Falls High School, competed with the Arcostook League winner, Arcostook Central Institute, Mars Hill, at Island Falls in April and emerged victorious. The cast of THE OLD PINTER PLACE attended this contest as very interested spectators.

Although we didn't place in the League contest, we feel that if the student body co-operates with the coaches during the next year we shall be more successful.

Students winning letters in dramatics this year are:

Mona Adams
Horshel Albert
Kenneth Albert
Isabelle Bates
Betty Chase
Helen Elliot
Boyd Harrington, Jr.

Alice Harvey
Frederick Main, Jr.
Robert Main
Betty Moore
Marion Philpott
Thurman Willott
Chester Willetto

GIRLS GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club of Patten Academy was first started in 1932 by Miss Evelyn Estey, our present music director.

It is conducted in somewhat the same manner as it was begun; although the requirements have been changed. When it was started it was for both boys and girls; but now it has been separated into the Glee Club for the girls, and the Boys' Chorus for the boys.

In order to win an award, a person must attend ninety percent of all meetings, be in all public performances given by the entire group of the Glee Club, be in one specialty and must conform to the eligibility rules of the principals association.

These awards are: an orange and black letter in the form of a treble clef sign the first year, a certificate the second year, a silver pin the third year, and a gold key the fourth year.

This year there were thirty two girls to enter the Glee Club: Isabelle Bates, Verna Beatty, Ruth Birmingham, Vida Birmingham, Betty Chase, Irene Croemer, Gil Cunningham, Mario Cunningham, Una Cyr, Lucille Desmond, Helen Elliot, Mae Gooding, Phyllis Grant, Pauline Harrington, Alice Harvey, Pauline Hatt, Ida Horsman, Marion Main, Dorothy Mason, Elizabeth Moore, Virginia Noyes, Marion Philpott, Geraldine Rogers, Viola Shields, Dorothy Smallwood, Helen Steen, Pauline Steen, Mona Violotte, Alice Wheaton, Annie Wheaton, and Frances Willey; which is a large increase for in the year 1935-36 only twenty-four entered. Helen Elliot has acted as pianist for the past two year.

The Glee Club has put on several performances, the most important of which was the In-

dian Oporetta, "The Feast of the Red Corn," on November 20. The cast was as follows: ~~Mauda~~ Wanda, the queen--Isabelle Bates, Impee Light, the queen's sister-- Betty Chase, Old Squaw--Frances Willey, with three small girls from the primary grades for Fudgee-- Freda Hall, Pudgee--Anita Cunningham, and Wudgee--Joyce Hall. The remainder of the girls were in the chorus or were the dancers.

The next appearance was a short program given in the Grange Hall by a small group selected from the Glee Club and Boys' Chorus, on January 9. The program consisted of group songs accompanied by the piano and trumpets, duets, and readings. February 21, the entire Glee Club sang in the Methodist Church.

Again on Palm Sunday the Glee Club sang in church. This time Betty Chase, Lucille Desmond, and Isabelle Bates sang "The Palms". Pauline Harrington, Alice Harvey, Mona Violotte, Phyllis Grant, Frederick Donovan, Clifford Harvey, Frederick Main, Jr., and Oliver Cobb, Jr., sang "Christ Arose", as a double quartet.

There have been several other performances put on by selected members of the Glee Club: the assembly program given by the senior girls on May 10, the program given at the Grange Hall on June 9 by the members of both the Glee Club and Boys' Chorus, and another assembly program of June 11.

Members of the Glee Club and Boys' Chorus will also furnish music for the graduation exercises on June 17.

With that program they will complete a very successful year; and we wish to thank Miss Estey for her untiring efforts.

--Alice Harvey, '37

Highway sign: "Cars washed, \$1; Austins dunked, twenty-five cents."

BOY'S CHORUS

The Boy's Chorus as a separate organization from the Glee Club, was founded in the year of 1935 by our present music instructor, Miss Evelyn M. Estey.

The total enrollment last year, was slightly larger than the enrollment of this year. Both years a few of the members have dropped out. The total enrollment last year numbered 21 and the members at the end of the year numbered 16. This year the total enrollment numbered 19 and the number of members this spring is 14.

The Chorus has made two public appearances as a group this year, once in the church and once in the specialities which were for the Operetta last fall. Some of boys have appeared in small groups or singly at other times. Six of the boys will sing at the graduation exercises on June Seventeenth. The grade of work done by the boys is gradually improving and it is hoped that we may soon attain our goal of a Patten Academy male quartet. The requirements for the awards in the Chorus are as follows: a certain percentage of the meetings held during the school year must be attended; all public appearances made by the group must be taken part in; and one public appearance must be made alone or with a small group. The awards are as follows: first year, a letter; second year, a certificate; third year, a silver pin; fourth year, a gold key. No one is eligible to appear in a program or receive an award who is deficient in regular school work.

The enrollment of the Chorus this year is as follows:

Kenneth Albert, Hershel Albert, Frederick Anderson, Russell Arbo, Adrian Carver, Frederick Donovan, Leon Grant, Clifford Harvey, Kenneth Jones, Arlie Keddel, Oliver Cobb, Frederick Main, Robert Main, Robert Palmer, Wayne Shean, Charles Wescott, Vaughn White, Chester Willette, Avon Shaw, and Elizabeth Moore, pianist.

George P. watching Ruth driving a nail: "However do you expect to knock a nail in the wall with a clothes brush? For goodness' sake use your head."

Traffic Officer "Do you have a license to drive?"

Dale G.: "Certainly officer, right here in my pocketbook."

Traffic Officer: "That's all right. As long as you have it I don't need to see it, but if you didn't have one I'd have to take a look at it."

Father: "That young man of yours stays very late. Doesn't he know how to say good-night?"

Eleanor G.: "Oh, yes, Dad; better than any other I ever knew."

Chester and Virginia were strolling through a field when he spied a bull rushing toward them. He beat a retreat with more haste than dignity, pulling her after him.

"Why, Chet, you were afraid," she said when they reached safety. "And you said you would face death for me."

"I know," replied Chet, "but that bull wasn't dead."

PRIZE SPEAKING

Patten Academy feels proud of its speakers this year and in preceding years because of the success they have won for themselves and the honor for the Academy.

About the middle of January we had our annual speaking in Patten Academy; every member of the Academy was required to speak. Out of the 109 students, five boys and five girls were chosen to take part in the preliminaries.

The preliminaries were held in the Town Hall, April 9, 1937. Those taking part and their selections were:

Helen Elliott
 "The Dramatic Contest"
 Elizabeth Moore
 "The Cat Came Back"
 Frances Willey
 "The Boy Who Wanted To Be Spanked"
 Verna Beatty
 "At Confession"
 Marion Main
 "Daddy Doc"
 Hershel Albert
 "Warriors of The Broken Sword"
 Oliver Cobb
 "Hating War"
 Chester Willette
 "Dandy Fifth"
 Ellwood Glidden
 "Shadow of The Guillotine"
 Frederick Main, Jr.
 "Judas of Kerioth"

The girls' first Prize was divided between Verna Beatty and Elizabeth Moore. Second prize was awarded to Frances Willey. First prize for the boys was awarded to Frederick Main, second to Oliver Cobb, and third to Ellwood Glidden.

Frederick Main represented the school in the Spear Contest held in Houlton on April 16, 1937, but he was eliminated from consideration because his selection ran over time.

Elizabeth Moore, Oliver Cobb, and Frederick Main acquitted themselves well at the U. of M. contest, April 30. Elizabeth Moore spoke a humorous reading, Oliver Cobb a declamation, and Frederick Main a serious reading.

The League finals were held May 12 in the Patten Town Hall, with Island Falls, Sherman, Merrill, Oakfield and Patten participating. Verna Beatty and Frederick Main represented Patten Academy. The first prize went to Oakfield, second to Island Falls, third to Sherman, fourth to Merrill and fifth to Patten.

--Betty Chase, '38

Why bother to write jokes when one can get dialogues like the following, overheard at the Bureau of Naturalization?

"Where is Washington?"

"He's dead."

"I mean the Capital of the United States."

"Oh, they loaned it all to Europe."

"Do you promise to support the Constitution?"

"Me? How can I? I've a wife and six children to support."

Prof.: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Avon: "That's is why we all flunked."

The Difference: What is the difference between (1) a gardner (2) a billiard player, (3) a gentleman, and (4) a sexton? Answer: The first minds his peas; the second minds his cues; the third minds his p's and q's; the fourth minds his keys and pews.

FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA

The Future Farmers of America is a national organization in the United States, consisting of a National Chapter, State Chapters, and Local Chapters.

Our Local Chapter, the Katahdin Valley Chapter of Patten Academy, this year elected the following officers at one of its first meetings:

President

Hershel Albert

Vice President

Edgar Harrington

Secretary

Wesley Howes

Treasurer

Emerald Kelley

Reporter

Philip Howes

Sentinel

Judson Cunningham

Conductor

Arthur Kennedy

At present the total number of members is nineteen in the Local Chapter: thirteen greenhands, five Future Farmers, and one honorary member.

During the past year there have been twelve meetings, nine day meetings and three evening meetings.

The Future Farmers have been exceedingly busy in their work and activities. These may be put under the following headings: community improvement projects, co-operative projects, and special activities.

For the community improvement projects the boys tested milk and soil for farmers, culled poultry, and also distributed bulletins. In May the Agricultural boys shingled the Agricultural building, which was badly in need of repairs.

Of the two co-operative projects, one has been finished and the other will be in the near future. An incubator was installed in March with a capacity of 2100 eggs. 1300 chickens were hatched and sold

locally. The second project is to plant one acre of white kidney beans the week of June 7.

April 23, a Father and Son Banquet was put on by the Future Farmers with the help of their mothers. Local and out-of-town men spoke on subjects of interest.

The Future Farmers are planning a three-day trip, June 19-21, to climb Mount Katahdin. In August an eight-day educational tour through the New England States is planned for the Future Farmers.

On the whole this has been a very successful and active year for this organization.

--Marion Philpott, '37

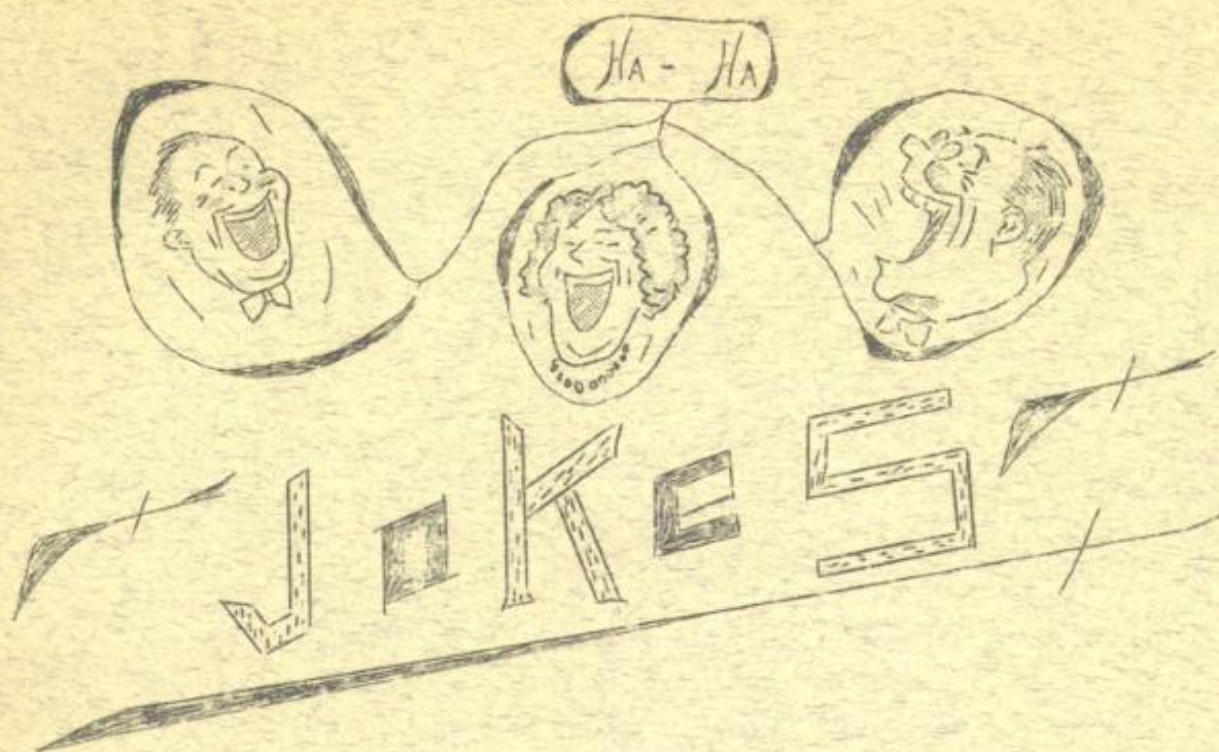
There was an earthquake recently which frightened inhabitants of Patten. Shaw's sent little Avon to stay with an uncle in another district, explaining the reason for the nephew's sudden visit.

A day or two later the parents received this telegram:

"Am returning your boy. Send the earthquake."

This may be of assistance to some of our perspective public speakers:

"I have checked up almost '57 varieties' of places for a public speaker to park his hands," writes Dr. John F. Cowan. "In pockets, trousers, coat, vest; upper pockets, lower, rear; hung by thumbs or 'immersed'; hooked in vest armholes; clasped across tummy, ditto back; wadding handkerchief, and unwadding; clenching lapels of coat; pounding desk; brushing hairs, slapping (camouflaged) at flies; full-arm gesture, half-arm, finger; pointing at audience; twisting moustache; fingertips together uplifted; fumbling papers; pulling down vest; snapping, and, when not otherwise emphasizing the truth, sawing imaginary wood in the air."



Mr. Noyes: How is it that you're marked tardy for today?

D. Smallwood: Because I didn't get here on time.

Mr. Tilton: Why don't you answer me?

Miss Birmingham: I did. I shook my head.

Mr. Tilton: Well, if your brains are loose, you didn't expect me to hear them rattle way down here, did you?

Mrs. Willett: Thurman, why don't you get better rank in your conduct?

Thurman: Aw, gee, Ma! There are too many pretty girls to look at.

Kenneth: Don't they number eggs when they hatch pedigree chickens?

Boyd: Well, if they do, where do the numbers come out on the chickens?

Mother: Chester, why do you always go up around this corner every evening?

Chester Willette: I just go that way to go up town.

Mother: You certainly don't have to go up on Cedar Street.

LOOKING AHEAD

I have a brother who thinks it's all right

To work all day with all his night;

But for me, I think the best plan is

To dance and play while you can.

For when we get to be women and men,

We have to provide for a family of children.

So while we're young, we'll dance and play

And leave hard work 'till some other day.

--R. P., '38

FRESHMAN CLASS PROPHECY

First it is Annie Wheaton we
see
In New York's largest dance
hall.
She didn't used to dance at
all
But here she's the belle of
the ball.

There's a wedding at the
church;
Lucille Desmond is the bride,
And Robert Main is the groom
Standing by her side.

Here is Viola Shields on the
stage
Out there in Boston, Mass.
Dancing was her weakness
When in the Freshman class.

And now we see in the distance
Gerald Arbo, as plain as day,
Digging in a coal mine;
He thinks it is only play.

Next it is Virginia Hoyes we
see
Who is just a roaming maid
Looking for Frederick Donovan
Who went away and stayed.

Over there is Pauline Small-
wood,
Who weighs five hundred and
ten,
Seated in Madison Square gar-
den
Completely surrounded by men.
Look, strutting on that plat-
form,
Showing muscles to his pals.
That is only Leon Grant,
Who had so many gals.

That looks like Violet Ander-
son
In that Beauty Salon.
She always used to say
"I'll be curling your hair
soon."

Oh! that is Harley Asher
Holding a girl on his knee;

If it isn't Minnie Glidden,
Who else could it be?

Why, there is Una Cyr
In that bunch of men.
She didn't used to like them,
But now she has got ten.

Yes, that must be Avon Shaw
He got ahead fast.
When he was in our Freshman class
We didn't think he'd last.

Who is that over yonder
So thin and so small?
If it isn't Marie Cunningham
There's no one there at all.

There is someone cutting hay;
He is a small lad.
It's none but George Peavey,
Who used to be so bad.

That must be Marie Rogers
Strutting over there,
With her shoulders back
And seems to be walking on air.

Sure, that's Wilford Rogers;
He's a carnival guy.
You can't help but know him.
With the twinkle in his eye.

I think that must be he,
Boyd Harrington, I mean.
He is just about the best dancer
I think I have ever seen.

"Come here, Joe, Paul, Ann, and
Jack.
I want to talk to you."
That is Albert Pond and
Of his family only a few.

In that gym over there
Playing basketball,
Is Chester White, the best
And smallest of them all.

What is that noise I hear?
An airplane, if I must say,
And Ivan Anderson is the pilot,
The best flyer of today.

There's a little school
There's a teacher bright and fair,
Yes, that's Mildred Desmond

With the golden hair.

In that great bi hospital
The nurse with the large cap
Is only Ernestine Pelkey
Holding a child in her lap.

Now that's Frederick Webster,
He's a business man.
And if you can stick him
You're better than I am.

There's a guy on a telephone
pole;
He is the big electrician.
It's James Young of Patten;
He's got a good position.

That must be Ruth Birmingham
Sitting on that piano stool
And if you should ask me,
At playing, she's no fool.

How I am the only one
That they cannot find.
Maybe I am hiding,
And maybe they are blind.
--M. Shaw, '40

At the Senior Class rehearsal
for the assembly program,
with Mona as the bride, and
Cliff, the groom:

Cliff: After we're married
Friday I'm going to kiss you.
Mona: Won't Cecil be mad!

In General Science class,
Mr. Tilton was having the
pupils name over electrical
appliances. They seemed not
to know very many.

Mr. Tilton: There is one
that I use a great deal when
I'm home. I don't know how
I could get along without it.

Miss Cyr: Oh, yes, an
electric fan.

Mr. Noyes: (In math) Now watch
the board carefully, while I
go through it again.

READINGS FROM SOPHOMORE'S INITIALS

K.J.A.--Kisses just annoyingly
F.E.A.--Finds bashfulness annoying
R.E.A.--Really embarrasses Alice
L.E.B.--Love encourages blushing
V.I.B.--Victorious in boys
C.I.B.--Courting is beautiful
A.E.C.--Always eating candy
I.E.C.--Irene enjoys candy
P.I.C.--Plaguing is contentment
L.M.D.--Loving my Dale
H.C.G.--Hooking cute girls
E.A.G.--Enjoys all girls
M.E.G.--Makes enough guesses
P.G.G.--Patten Grammar gypsy
G.E.H.--Gets enough holidays
H.P.H.--Making people horrified
C.M.H.--Can't make history
A.A.H.--Always after her
K. J.--Keeping jealous
A.W.K.--Always with Kenneth
A.G.K.--Always getting kissed
C.F.M.--Can't forget marriage
D.E.M.--Doesn't eat much
R.M.P.--Rhythm makes popularity
W.S.S.--Winking so sweetly
D.A.S.--Dancing and smiling
H.I.S.--Hooking Isabelle's sweet-
heart.
P.F.S.--Pretty Frankie's sweet-
heart.
D.P.W.--Doesn't play winkum
S.L.W.--Studying his Washington
A.I.W.--Always is winking
V.H.W.--Viewing his women
--P.F.S., '39

One day in Literature class we
were talking on detective stories,
and it seemed that Frederick Main
was the only one that had read all
the stories.

Then Mrs. Pedder described them,
she said: "Detective stories make
your hair stand up straight and
your toenails grow in."

So then everyone know where
Frederick got his curly hair.

Cliff, mournfully, in Physics
Lab: I simply can't do any of
my experiments without my "Bones."



HISTORY



In 1841, six years after Patten was incorporated as a town, Patten Academy was founded with the following as the Board of Trustees: Edward Fairfield, John Gardner, Samuel Darling, Samuel Benjamin, James Mitchell, David Haynes, Eben Jackman, Dr. L.B. Rogers, Daniel Whitehouse, Rev. Edwin Parker, Levi Sewall, Francis Weeks, and Alfred Cushman. Samuel Benjamin was the secretary. John Conant, George Smith, Alijah Lewis, and A.V. Coffin were later added to the Board.

It was voted at the first meeting of the Trustees that the officers of the Board should consist of a chairman, a secretary, a treasurer, and a committee of three. Levi Sewall was chosen chairman; Edward Fairfield, secretary; James Mitchell, treasurer; with David Haynes, David Whitehouse, and James Mitchell as the Prudential Committee. A committee consisting of Samuel Benjamin, Edward Fairfield, and Alfred Cushman was appointed to draft a code of by-laws for the Board.

At the second meeting the code of by-laws, which had been drafted by the committee, were accepted by the Board. Edward Fairfield was elected president; James Mitchell, treasurer; and Samuel Benjamin, secretary. It was voted that the president and secretary find some means of raising \$1000 for the erection of the Academy Building. They decided that the best way to raise this amount was by soliciting donations, which were to be not less than five dollars each. A committee of six was chosen to do this.

On August 9, 1847, the Trustees met and voted to erect the Academy Building on the Joseph Heald lot, where the Primary Building now stands. The committee had collected \$723 and had \$102 more promised. This money and the proceeds from the

half township given them by the state were deposited in a Bangor bank. A few months later nearly \$1000 was lost when the bank failed. Yet the townspeople wouldn't let this discourage them, for they kept on. Patten has always been very fortunate in having citizens who have been willing to work and sacrifice much to further education in their town. The trustees chose Francis Weeks and David Haynes to draw up the plans for the building and make contracts for the required material. The building was to be completed by August 1, 1848.

The Academy Building was 42 by 32 feet; the upper story was 10 feet and the tower story, 9½ feet in height. There was a belfry which was bell-less and the joke of the town. It could have solved the mystery regarding many articles missing around the school building. The underpinning was of stone--the best that could be secured. There were two flights of stairs; a ventilator was constructed of a large stove funnel which encircled the room and entered the chimney at the east end.

When the Academy was founded, Patten was frontier country. There weren't many schools, of course, at that time; and it was planned that the school would be for the towns nearby as well as for Patten. Pupils came from the surrounding towns from Presque Isle to Mattawamkeag.

The building was a typical old New England Academy. There were two rooms on the lower floor. One was supposed to be a laboratory, but it was used as a recitation room after a while. There were two doors, one for the girls and one for the boys. The Academy Hall was on the second floor. The trustees used to hold their meetings there at first; and it was also used for plays, concerts, and religious meetings. The old Patten Band was organized there. Later this hall was remodeled for the Grammar

School.

At one of the entertainments which took place in the Academy Hall, Charles Cobb was going to be William Tell. He was to shoot an apple from Arthur Blake's head. They practised the shooting before the entertainment and everything worked all right. He could knock the apple off very well. But alas, the night of the entertainment something went wrong, for Charlie's aim wasn't so good and the arrow hit Artie in the teeth. Artie wasn't hurt but was badly frightened. Needless to say, this entertainment was a huge success.

The building was poorly ventilated and was heated by a solitary box stove with a long funnel which sometimes came apart or fell down just as the fire was started, thereby furnishing an excuse for the students to rush to the street with "tears in their eyes", leaving the unhappy teachers with "fists doubled up". The students who sat in the front of the room were uncomfortably warm, but it was rather chilly for those in the back where the heat did not penetrate.

Dr. L. B. Rogers, S. E. Benjamin, and Abner Weeks composed the committee to select textbooks for the Academy.

The first term of school began on the second Monday in September, 1848, with S. A. Eveleth as principal and with sixty-one students. The tuition was \$2.50 for the common studies, such as arithmetic, geography, and English, and \$3.50 for the higher branches. After the free high school was established, however, only the non-resident students had to pay tuition. The tuition was raised from year to year until for the school year 1928-1929 it was \$90. It has been reduced to \$64 for the current year.

At first the school was in session only two terms each year. In 1874, however, when the free high school was established, the school year consisted of three terms of ten weeks each. It has since been increased to thirty-six weeks. In 1874, also, the teachers' pay, which had previously been \$50, was raised to \$400. This

was a substantial increase in salary. Among the first principals of the old building were S. A. Eveleth; Charles Fish; J. G. Thomas; E. A. Moody; J. B. Dunbar; J. G. Leavitt; Charles Benjamin, who was instructor at the University of Maine when it was the Maine State College and later was professor of Mechanical Engineering in Case School of Applied Sciences at Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. Kendall, who is an internationally-known ichthyologist; Mr. Byram; Mr. Harding; Mr. Hill; Mr. Scott; Mr. Burr; Mr. Shay; and H. H. Chapman, who was the last teacher in the old Academy Building. Another former principal was W. L. Bonney, for whom the Bonney Literary Society was named. He was state treasurer for some years and also a trustee of Colby College. He died a few weeks ago.

During the Civil War the young men of Patten were accustomed to drill in order to be prepared to go to the front if necessary. Several of the Academy students went, and a few won distinction, as Ira B. Gardner, who was Captain and Brev. Lieutenant Colonel, and L. B. Rogers, who became a Captain. Several students served in the Spanish-American War, among whom were Hadley Brown, Carroll Bragg, Roland Scribner, and Wesley Elliott.

After the Civil War was over, many of the boys who had gone to war came back and finished school. Many also came from Sherman to attend the Academy.

The matter of studies was a sort of go-as-you-please. There were no regular classes. Each one studied whatever seemed best to him. Frequently it depended on what books he happened to have on hand. There were no graduation exercises. The students were supposed to be educated when they were twenty-one. The first courses of study were much different from those of today. Among the regular studies were Paley's Evidence and Natural Theology, Wayland's Moral Science, French, and Bookkeeping.

The first public graduation was held in the Congregational Church in 1887, while E. H. Harding was principal. Charles E. Cobb and Jacob F. Hersey were the graduates.

In 1888 the question of forming a Grammar School was brought before the Board, and the Prudential Committee was

instructed to attend to this matter. This was the first step in the process of grading. The result was a revolution of the educational system of the town, trained and experienced teachers, and a far better grade of work in the Academy.

Among the graduates who have won distinction are Charles Elwell, who was sent to Europe as a representative of the International Engineers; Rev. W. W. Sleeper, who was a pastor of the Congregational Church at Wellesley, Massachusetts; H.P. Gardner, ex-senator; F.C. Coffin, who was known throughout New England as an expert in hydraulic engineering; and L.A. Rogers, who has made important discoveries in bacteriology.

The first catalogue came out in 1849 announcing the opening of the fall term and other information.

On the death of Dr. L. B. Rogers and James Mitchell, in 1878, L.B. Rogers, Jr. and America Coburn were chosen members of the Board to take their places. In 1887, Calvin Bradford and Leroy Miles were appointed to fill the places made vacant by the death of E.G. Stetson and the removal of Ira D. Fish to California. In 1888, Leroy Miles was chosen secretary of the Board.

At one time there was a secret society in Patten Academy, organized by some of the boys and called the P.A. C. It was a very secret society; no one ever found out what the P.A.C. stood for. They had a real billy-goat which they took to their meetings held on the third floor of the old Grange Hall. One Hallowe'en night some of the boys took a wheelbarrow belonging to Leroy Miles, the secretary of the Board at that time, and put it on the top of the belfry of the old school building. It took courage to do this, for the belfry was high and hard to get at. The wheelbarrow stayed there for eight or nine years because no one would tell who put it up there and no one could be required to go after it. Finally someone got the courage to climb up and take it down. This was one of the many humorous incidents which took place in the Old Building.

On November 9, 1897, the Academy Building was destroyed by fire. As the building was burning, the janitor was heard to say, "Well, they can't complain about her being too cold this morning, anyway." From that time until a new building could be erected, the first floor of the I.O.O.F. Hall was used as a schoolroom.

During the spring and summer of 1898 a new Academy was constructed which cost about \$9300 when furnished. This building was situated at the corner of Main and Scribner Streets, facing south. The main part was about 30 by 45 feet, and the wing 36 by 46 feet. It consisted of two main rooms, four recitation rooms, four cloak rooms, and one bookroom. The grammar school was on the first floor and the high school on the second. It has since been made over considerably. The grammar school is now on the second floor and the high school on the first.

The first principal in the new building was H. M. Gardner, and the principals following him were S.L. Merriman, H.R. Palmer, J.H. Swain, L.G. Paine, R.C. Page, Charles Harris, W.H. Tibbetts, Charles Merrill, Charles Lord, Charles Robbins, Don Stimpson, Floyd Abbott, Henry Perkins, Wallace Elliott, and Worth Noyes, our present principal.

Our chemical and physical laboratory was founded in 1857, when the trustees voted to expend the sum of ten dollars for chemicals and apparatus. Today we are required to spend at least \$75 yearly for our laboratory. In the present building this room was at first located on the second floor, but as the school increased this was furnished as a recitation room and the laboratory transferred to the third floor.

There were no graduation exercises held in 1901 because of a change in courses. Some students hadn't met the requirements for their courses; and as it didn't seem right to let only part of the class graduate, everyone had to remain another year and graduate with the next class.

The Alumni of Patten Academy had been seriously considering forming an Alumni Association. This has been inactive in late years but is being re-

organized this year (1937).

The boys in school thought that there should be some sort of organization to promote interest in school work and athletics; accordingly formed a secret society, The Mu Nu Pi, in 1905 for this purpose. There are evidences of another society, the Upsilon Delta, which modern historians think may have been the same as the Mu Nu Pi. Of course the girls couldn't let the boys get ahead of them; so in 1907 they formed a secret society, The Sigma Omega.

The Mirror was first published in 1906-1907 by the Junior Class, and appeared annually thereafter until 1931 when, because of the depression, its publication was discontinued. This issue is the first published since that time.

The Bonney Literary Society was established in the fall of 1907 by Herbert Palmer, then teaching at Patten Academy, and named in honor of Mr. Bonney, one of the former principals of the school. This Society, formed for the purpose of training students in speaking before the public, was probably the strongest that the school has ever had. The last records are dated 1923.

While German was taught in the school, about 1909, there was a German Society formed, The Deutscher Verein. A French Club was organized in 1928 by Miss Lois Springer, a Latin Club in 1929 by Miss Thelma Hamm.

Because of the demand for business subjects, in 1909 a Business Course was introduced. Eva Brown Grindal was the first commercial teacher.

In 1915, L. B. Rogers became president of the Board; R. I. Miles, secretary; and Henry C. Rowe, treasurer. In 1928 C. W. Scribner was chosen president in the place of L. B. Rogers. These officers are still serving.

With the increase in farming in this section, the need for greater agricultural knowledge became every year more apparent; therefore an Agricultural Course was started in the school in 1921, with Verne Beverly as the first instructor. The enrollment in this course has in-

creased steadily until more than thirty boys are now studying Agriculture. These boys have an organization which they call the Future Farmers' Association. They have this year (1937) purchased an incubator and are hatching chickens and selling them to the townspeople. They have had two hatchings and the project has proved very successful.

Since Prize Speaking was becoming popular, Patten Academy, Sherman High, and Merrill High held a Triangular Speaking Contest in 1925. In 1927 the Katahdin Valley League was organized and Island Falls was admitted. From that time on final contests have been held, with the addition of Oakfield High in 1934.

In order that all school activities should come under one head, our present Student Council was founded in 1924. No group is permitted to raise or expend money without the consent of the Student Council. This avoids the uncertainty of never knowing the financial standing of the school. On the other hand the Student Council, since it handles the finances, must support all activities such as athletics, prize speaking, dramatics, and choruses. There are nine members on the Student Council, one from each class and five from the school at large.

Seeing the benefit of some kind of girls' organization, Wallace Elliott started a 4-H Club in 1928 with Mrs. Hal Patterson as its local leader. This club, while it existed, did much for the girls in teaching them sewing and cooking.

There had been no musical organization in school for several years until Miss Estey formed the present Glee Club in 1932. At first this club was composed of both boys and girls, but it was later divided into the Girls' Glee Club and the Boys' Chorus.

A Dramatics Club was formed under the direction of Mrs. Pedder for the presentation of plays. The first League One-Act Play Contest, held this year at Sherman, was a great success, and such contests will probably be held annually.

Mr. Elliott started the ping pong craze last year by bringing a set up to the Agriculture Building and playing

with the boys.

Last year a Cross Country Team, the first in Patten Academy, was started by Mr. Noyes. It competed at the University of Maine for its first meet.

As this section of the country raises many potatoes, a large number of students stay out to pick them. For several years, school has been closing for two or three weeks in October so that the students may work without being absent from school.

Last fall the school purchased a new mimeograph, which the students have put to much use. They have printed the school paper, "The Mirror Reflections", many town reports, movie programs, and various other things, and thus have earned enough to pay for the machine.

This year our school was very fortunate in obtaining work for six students through the National Youth Administration. These students have done various things around the school to earn their monthly \$6.00.

Patten Academy has a very good scholastic standing. It is on the approved list of high schools and preparatory schools, permitting graduates to enter many New England colleges and normal schools without entrance examinations.

The Academy has been very successful in all activities which it has undertaken. It is well known throughout the state because of its athletics. It is and has been well represented in the colleges and normal schools of the State. Many of the graduating class of 1937 plan to go further in education.

Thus ninety years ago our Academy was founded. It has sent into the world many men who have left their names enrolled on the page of progress, and with the hope that our Alma Mater may continue to be a beacon light, guiding youthful footsteps along the path of knowledge for many years to come I will close this history.

Jeannette Merrill '37

THE FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

The first day at school
We try not to be bad;
We say, "Yes, sir," and "No, sir,"
Just like talking to Dad.

It's really no fun,
As you understand,
Though better than strappings
On a soft, tender hand.

But as days roll by
The pupils get worse,
'Til teacher is tempted
To rave and to curse!

The seats all are broken
The books all are torn,
While the dear teacher wishes
He'd never been born.

But cheer up, you teachers
Who were students one day!
For you were as bad
In your age and way.

--G. Q. C. '38

Verna: "Would you put yourself out for me?"

Hershel: "Of course I would."

Verna: "I wish you would, then, it's getting late."

Judson: "What makes you think that you are smarter than I?"

Edgar: "Well, you can't read my writing and I can."

Harold: "My sister has a wooden leg."

Dale: "That ain't nothin'. My sister has a cedar chest."

Miss Estey (in American History class): "What is the difference between an American and a Frenchman?"

Clifton W.: "The Atlantic Ocean."

Dick: "Mama what becomes of a car when it gets too old to run?"

Mrs. Ordway: "Somebody sells it to your father."

Literary



OUR ANNUAL (with apologies to Kilmer)

I hope that I shall never see
Another Annual passed to me--
An Annual on whose pages white
Ten times a day you're asked to write;
An Annual which was meant for fun
But now is dodged by everyone;
Upon whose pages you are asked
To write some tho't. It's such a task.
An Annual's made for fun and glee,
But it's a bore, it seems to me.

--Mona Adams, '37

GLENACRES

JANE Hatt lived in a large house in a suburb of New York. By her father's will she and her mother had to live in Glencres. The money which was to have kept it going had been swindled from them by clever lawyers. Jane's mother was an invalid and for the past few months had been confined to her bedroom. Jane, in order to keep their bills paid, had started a tearoom in the front part of the house. When her guests' laughter reached her mother, Jane would tell her that they were only her friends.

Dr. Andrew Moore, young and very good-looking, attended her mother. He and Jane had always been in love with each other and were engaged. They were to be married as soon as Mrs. Hatt was able to attend the wedding, and both were so happy that it seemed as though nothing could ever part them.

That summer Eldee Smart came to visit her aunt, Mrs. Montgomery, who lived next door to Dr. Moore. Of course he and Eldee met after a while. As soon as Andy told her, he was sure that he was in love with her and not with Jane. Eldee, who had always had any man she wanted, made him think she was in love with him and not with his money. She wanted him to tell Jane immediately that he didn't love her and was going to marry Eldee.

When he told Jane, she quietly said to him, "If you don't marry me, I'll sue you. It would kill my mother if she thought that you didn't love me after she has planned for so long on our being married."

She didn't have the courage to tell him that Eldee was already married or that she had spells of insanity. Jane had known her at a finishing

school which both of them had attended. Eldee had attempted to kill her roommate in a moment of insanity, and had been expelled from school. Jane loved Andy so much that she couldn't bear to hurt him by telling him this, so told him that she would never let him go free. It would be better this way, even if he did hate her for the rest of his life.

Mrs. Hatt meanwhile had been failing fast. One day in late August she called Andy and Jane to her bedside and told them that she wanted very much to have them married before she died, so that she would be sure that Jane would have someone to look after her. She asked them if they wouldn't be married the next day. Andy started to find some excuse, but Jane spoke up and said that they could and would be married the next day.

When they left the room, Andy told Jane that he wouldn't go through with it; but she convinced him that if her mother was subject to such a shock it might kill her. Jane said that she would always blame him if her mother did die. So the next day they were married. Jane wrote Eldee a note and told her to leave town or she would expose her. Not long afterwards Eldee left.

Jane and Andy lived together and in public were the ideal married couple. In private, however, they were very cold to each other.

Thus five months passed. There was to be a big ball in town the next night. That day Eldee Smart appeared in town. Jane was very much surprised and worried. She made Andy promise before they went to the ball that he wouldn't speak to Eldee at all. He promised, very reluctantly.

Andy thought he would always love Eldee, but when he saw her that night, he saw her for what she really was. She looked cheap, artificial. He realized then that he really loved Jane and not Eldee. He started to find Jane and tell her when he had an emergency call and had to leave without even

telling Jane where he was going.

The next morning when he glanced at the paper he saw these headlines:

ELDEE SMART TRIES TO COMMIT SUICIDE. NOT SUCCESSFUL. SHOT BY HUSBAND SOON AFTER SHE WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL. DIDN'T WANT TO SUFFER FOR HER ANY MORE. TOLD THE POLICE THAT SHE REALLY WAS INSANE.

Andy quickly went to Jane and told her that he really loved her and was sorry for all the pain he had caused her.

Today they are an ideal married couple in public and in private. The lake behind Glenacres has been given over to crippled children. Mrs. Hatt still lives and is very happy.

--Jeanette Merrill, '37

THE MUSICAL GHOST

No one admits the slightest leaning toward a belief in ghosts in this so-called enlightened age, but when one is confronted with the unexplainable at a deadly hour, with the earmarks and all that--well, one's ancestral instincts are likely to assert themselves for a time.

Our friend Stan brings us this story. Ghosts are of two general kinds, those which are heard and not seen, and those which are seen and not heard. Stan prefers those which are neither seen nor heard. However, this one was a talkie, so to speak. Some think they are the most terrifying. Stan is non-committal on whether or not he believes in ghosts, but tells us that he heard that someone had been playing the piano in the wee small hours. The first time it was heard, it was dismissed as an echo from nearby neighbors. But it was heard again on another night. This time there was no doubt where it came from. It so happens that on the main street, a short distance away, there is a

house which is called the haunted house. It is still partly furnished, though it has been unoccupied for several years. As to the identity of the musicians, however, there was plenty of doubt. An inspection, by flashlight, showed nothing.

A third night the music was heard, faintly, like the distant striking of a clock. The music was so indistinct and of so short duration that one might recognize the strains of it or weave it into almost any theme.

Having waited and prepared for another visit from the mischievous musician, armed with a flashlight and the knowledge that firearms are useless against ghosts, Stan crept into the house and up the stairs. He intended to play the part of ghost, believing that he could out-ghost the ghost. Very quietly he stole down the stairway overlooking the room from which the strange music had come. The flashlight was turned on, and presto! there was a sudden swell of music that could be heard a block away. At the same instant, the family cat leaped from the piano and scampered off. It had been making--should we say music?--by walking back and forth across the piano keys, and the loud bang came when it leaped off.

Delcena Howes, '37

MOTHER IS REMEMBERED

It was spring in New Hampshire. Twilight was gathering o'er the hills. A little old lady was sitting in an armchair by the window in her home watching the stars appear, one by one, and thinking of the days gone by. Her husband was sitting by the stove, smoking.

It was getting dark now, and she rose to light the lamp. "Well, Jacob," she said, seating herself, "how I wish I could have the children home for Mother's Day. Mother's Day is Sunday, you know. It's been so long since I've seen them, and I've never seen Bruce, Jr."

"Well, Sunday sure is Mother's Day, ain't it? Never thought of it. It sure would be good to have

little Mary and Bruce home. How long since they've been home, Ma?"

"It's been ten years since Mary's been home. Joyce was just three. I'll bet she's a big girl now. Thirteen; doesn't seem possible, does it, Pa? Mary sent a snapshot when she was ten. That's three years ago. And Bruce, he hasn't been home since he was married, seven years ago. I wonder what his wife, Evelyn, is like. Her picture is pretty, but do you suppose she takes good care of him? I wonder what Bruce, Jr., looks like. That baby picture they sent was cute but can't look much like him now. He's nearly six, will be in July. Their letters seem happy and contented, though. How I'd love to see them."

"You can't expect much, though, Sarah. Bruce was out there in Louisiana; it's a long way. And Mary in California. You'll probably get a Mother's Day letter from them tomorrow."

Sarah Richmond rose from her chair stiffly. Her hair was snow-white and fell in waves around her care-worn face. Her form was frail and clad in plain black dress. She went to the drawer of the dresser and drew forth a package tied with pink ribbon, faded now almost beyond recognition. She untied the ribbon lovingly and took off the cover. On top were three or four pictures; underneath were letters. Then as she settled back in her chair she said, fondly holding one of the pictures, "This is the picture of Bruce and Evelyn, taken on their wedding day. Kind of sweet, ain't it? And this is Bruce, Jr., taken when he was six months old. This is Joyce. I don't see the image of her mother, when she was ten? How I'd love to see them all! and tears shone in her aged eyes."

"Come on, Sarah, let's go to bed. We must be up in the morning. I've got to get that field ready to plant. Spring's just around the corner." They prepared the house for night and retired.

The next morning after Jake had done his chores and while he was eating breakfast, he said: "Guess I'll shuffle over to the post office after breakfast and see if we got any mail; I reckon you'll be wantin' those letters from Bruce and Mary that are due here today."

But no letters came. All day Sarah was sorrowful. Her children apparently had forgotten her! They always had been so thoughtful.

Meanwhile, a few weeks before, letters had been exchanged between Louisiana and California. Something wonderful had to be done for Mother. She was nearly seventy and they had no certainty of having her another Mother's Day. Would it be possible for Bruce to get a vacation? Mary's husband, Ralph, could. Bruce, too, found it possible. So two weeks before Mother's Day, Mary, Ralph, and Joyce left California for Bruce's home. After a few days' stay with Evelyn and Bruce, they all left Louisiana for New Hampshire.

They had timed it perfectly. Saturday night, while their Mother was again sitting in the old armchair by the window watching twilight gather, they stopped for the night about fifty miles from Exeter. They did not want to get there before Mother's Day morning.

Six o'clock found them on the road again. The children, Joyce and Bruce, were looking excitedly forward to seeing their grandparents.

In the Richmond household, things were sorrowful that morning. Mother's Day, yet Mother was forgotten.

About 7:30, as Jacob and Sarah were sitting down to breakfast, a car was heard purring up the drive. They both got up hurriedly and went to the door to see who could be calling on them at this hour of the day.

Bruce opened the car door and swung out from under the wheel. He had not changed a great deal, just older. "Bruce!" his mother cried. Just then Mary slipped from the back seat and threw herself into her mother's arms. Joyce followed her mother, while Junior grabbed hold of his father's coat.

"Oh, children," cried Sarah, with tears of joy flowing unheeded down her cheeks, "you didn't forget me, after all!"

--Frances Willey, '37

TUBBY'S HELPERS

Throughout Tubby's two years in college he had been trying to get a "date" with a girl. Maybe that doesn't sound like a very hard job, but for Tubby it was a hard job. His name suggests the main and only reason. Tubby weighed two hundred and fifty-two pounds, and for that reason he had had a hard time to get his date. He said he still had two more years in college and try was never beaten.

It was the night before the house dance and poor Tubby was still trying to get his "date". When Jim and Bob, his roommates, came into the room, this is the telephone conversation that Tubby was carrying on with a feminine voice:

"Betty, have you decided whether you can go or not?"

A short pause.

"You say you sprained your ankle?" "Gee, that's too bad! I'm sorry, because I know we'd have a swell time at the dance. Well, maybe some other time. Bye."

"How many have you asked so far, Tubby?" queried Bob, with a knowing smile on his face.

"Oh, gosh, she's the seventh. I'm disgusted with women. I'm all through with

her!"

"Say, Tub," exclaimed Jim, jumping up all smiles, "why don't you let Bob and me try a while for you? You just go to bed and forget all about your troubles and we'll get you a date for tomorrow night."

It was finally decided that Jim and Bob would try for a while. After they left Tubby and were outside, Bob told Jim about his plan.

"Tell you what we'll do. You know that Mary Thomas, the dumb one that wears horn rimmed glasses and her hair is pugged at the back of her neck?" asked Bob, excited about his bright idea.

"Sure, and she's got buck teeth, too. But wouldn't that be carrying things a little too far?" Jim was somewhat cautious about the plan.

"Not for Tubby, Jim; remember how many sweaters of mine he's ruined. This'll be good. We won't tell him who she is until we get ready to go to the dance, then he can't back out."

Jim was persuaded to give in but still was rather doubtful as to whether they should do it or not.

They went to see Mary, who told them she would "love" to go with Tubby. It was easy to see that Mary hadn't had a "date" for about two years either.

Tubby was hard to hold after Bob and Jim got back that night. He wanted to know what she looked like, if she could dance, and asked twenty other questions about her. Bob told him that she wasn't exactly beautiful but you had to look twice, and he'd heard that she was a swell dancer.

The next morning everything was going along smoothly. Tubby pressed his suit and polished his shoes; he was going to look as nice as he possibly could.

That afternoon these three boys went swimming, as it was a very hot day. Bob was giving a demonstration of a perfect diving form from the twenty foot diving board.

"Say, I've got as good a form

as you have for diving, Bob, watch this one," spoke up Tubby.

So Tubby climbed up the twenty-foot board and posed for a few seconds; then down he went on his stomach with a mighty splash. He came up, yelling "Help!"

"Swell, Tubby." Jim yelled back to him.

About then Tubby appeared on the surface again and cried for help. Jim realized there was something the trouble with Tubby and he didn't take many seconds reaching him; Bob was right after Jim.

Tubby had had a cramp and was ordered to bed by the doctor; he was to remain there until the next morning because he needed his rest.

That certainly left Tubby's "date" for either Bob or Jim. Jim persuaded Bob that the only way out was for Bob to keep the "date" because Jim hadn't wanted to do all this in the first place.

Bob learned his lesson. Tubby could wear all of his sweaters that he wanted.

--Marion Philpott, '37

A CHANGED GIRL

Marjorie Lanning was now what she called a "modern" girl. She was in high school, but she associated with a much older group and thought with disdain of her dull classmates, whom she termed "kids".

Mrs. Lanning was troubled about the future of her only daughter. She had always wanted her to be a nurse. She had been such a sweet child, very sympathetic, unselfish, and obedient. Marjorie's mother had always thought of her as a perfect child, which made the present condition much harder. Marjorie's school rank was falling rapidly. She went somewhere with her group every night, ar-

iving home late, sometimes at dawn. Her mother realized the reputation of Marjorie's newly-found friends and shuddered to think of her young girl as a part of their activities.

Marjorie's friend, Audrey, who was about Marjorie's age, had become acquainted with this group through an older cousin of hers. Audrey's cousin seemed glad to admit each of them as "one of the crowd."

Mrs. Lanning had tried at first tactfully to convince Marjorie that she should change her ways. Marjorie became very sullen and told her Mother nothing of her activities. Later Mrs. Lanning ceased asking her where she was going and when she expected to return. Marjorie had changed from a sweet child to a very hateful, thoughtless girl.

One night after Marjorie had gone out, Mrs. Lanning sat at home trying to think of some way to bring Marjorie to her senses. About ten o'clock the telephone rang. She was startled when a voice informed her that it was the hospital calling. She was told that Marjorie had been brought there injured from a terrible automobile accident in which one girl had been killed instantly. They weren't certain yet about Marjorie's condition.

Shortly after Mrs. Lanning arrived at the hospital, the doctor came to her and explained that Marjorie would be all right but it would mean weeks in bed first.

Marjorie, when she was told it, was angry at everyone. She blamed everyone but herself. She felt ashamed, however, when her teachers and classmates came to cheer her and brought her gifts. She had plenty of time to think now, and she realized that no one was more to blame than herself. She longed to be well and outdoors but she knew she would be, soon. Now she felt so comfortable and contented, with everyone so good to her.

Marjorie's mother was very happy because Marjorie had had a

long intimate talk with her mother and had said she really believed that her injury was necessary to open her eyes and show her how wrong she had been. Mrs. Lanning felt that Marjorie had made up for all the worry she had given her by telling her mother that she was going to be different and deciding that she would like nothing better than to be a nurse. Marjorie's childhood and future all came to her mother, making her very happy. She thought of her daughter being a nurse just as she had always wished for her ever since she was very young.

--Phyllis Grant, '39

WILLOUGHBY REFORMS

"What does he look like?" asked the little girl, Joan.

"Oh, I don't know, they say he's awful mean and hateful," responded the little boy, Billy.

"Will he hurt us, if he finds us here?" the little girl continued.

"I dunno," said Billy.

They were two little children from Sunnyside. Joan Thompson was an orphan, five years old, whose parents had been killed in an accident two years before; so from that time Billy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas, had been taking care of her.

The two children were close companions, and one day while they were playing together they wandered farther than usual and finally arrived at Willoughby Hill.

They saw the old house of which they had heard so much; and child-like, they were very curious. They found a hole big enough to crawl through, so Billy helped little Joan through.

When she finally managed to get through, her blond curls were tumbling about her face, her hands were dirty, and her

dress had been torn by the fence.

When they had crawled through the fence, there they were on John J. Willoughby's property. As the children looked the place over they could see that the windows were shuttered, the doors were closed and the old knockers were rusty, the lawn unkempt and a look of general neglect over the whole place.

They were just going forward to an old fountain, when someone called. They looked up and saw an old man, tall, thin, and rather stooped. One could tell from his appearance that he was not old in years but had become old before his time.

They stopped short; then, as the old man spoke again and started to approach them, they began running to get away from him.

Again he called. This time he spoke so sternly and told them to return, that they obeyed, clinging to each other.

In order to understand the circumstances the reader must go back thirty years when Sunnyside was more thickly settled than today and John J. Willoughby came with his wife, Margaret, and baby daughter, Barbara, to live at Sunnyside Heights, as they called their home on Willoughby Hill, in Sunnyside, Connecticut.

They had decided to come there because they thought it sounded so light and cheerful and were positive they would like the small-town ways and customs.

They did, and the people of the town accepted them as neighbors. They fitted in so easily that they had won everyone's heart before they had been there a month. Each person envied the one who was invited to Sunnyside Heights for the day, and each eagerly looked forward to his invitation.

But soon all hearts turned to sorrow and the town should by no means be called Sunnyside; for an epidemic of typhoid fever had broken out and was raging throughout the whole village.

Then John and Margaret Willoughby were loved more and more by the people, for with their

wealth more doctors and nurses were hired to nurse the sick, and those who had recovered were taken to Sunnyside Heights to recuperate. Besides all that Margaret helped the other women to care for the sick.

Then one day Margaret fell ill with the fever. Poor John was grief-stricken as everyone else in Sunnyside was, when they heard of the sickness. John and all the others did everything that was possible; but because Margaret's constitution had been completely worn out during her long work with the sick, she soon died, leaving John and Barbara alone.

Very soon after Margaret's funeral Barbara, too, fell ill with the fever. It was pitiful to see poor John as he kept up his vigil beside Barbara's bed. But she went to join her mother and John was left alone, heart-broken over his loss.

From that day on, the servants were sent away and the house was closed. He stayed shut up in the house alone with his memories of Margaret and Barbara.

Now let us return to the story:

"What's the trouble?" the man asked kindly. "Are you afraid of me? Come, sit down here on this bench with me and tell me what your names are."

The children advanced slowly.

"I'm Billy Thomas and she's Joan Thompson," Billy answered.

The man's heart was touched by Billy's protecting the little girl. And he was much surprised; for he seemed to see in Joan a resemblance to his daughter, Barbara. It seemed to him that Barbara had returned to him. Soon he had shown the children that he wasn't at all what they thought he was like, and was

holding Joan in his arms as he had held Barbara so long ago.

When the sun was sinking, they had to go home. He made them promise to return soon, and he went back to his house feeling happier than he had for years. Already the old house seemed lighter and more cheerful.

The children came again the next day. Each visit made them dearer to the old man, and him to them, and one day John Willoughby made a call at the Thomas home.

A few days later Joan came to the house of John Willoughby to take the place of his daughter, Barbara. Again the old house was gay with the ring of childish laughter, and the people of Sunnyside were welcome to Sunnyside Heights once more.

Alice Harvey, '37

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

There was spring in the air. It had drifted gradually into Dead End and now lay like a blanket, enveloping the quiet town. Little Davy Flannigan was the first one to feel it. His annual trouble came on him as he was walking the three miles to school. There was something about the new green grass, the budding trees, and the soft warm air that woke echoes in Davy's heart.

He began suddenly to whistle. He didn't usually whistle on his way to school. It was too cold in the winter, and anyway, Davy didn't like school well enough to whistle on his way there.

He began the descent of the mountain. His family lived about two miles farther up the mountain than any of the other people, but he walked the last mile with the "village" pupils. Usually he looked forward to coming to the open spot on the trail where he could see the tiny cluster of cabins, and know that in a few minutes he would meet the other children. But today he dragged his feet. Somehow, he didn't want to go to school. He contemplated

fishing, but immediately vetoed the idea. It was no fun to fish alone, and if he went as far as the settlement and met the other boys, he'd go on to school with them.

Suddenly something interrupted his line of thought. There was smoke coming from the chimney of the old, deserted "O'Donnell place." Davy stopped short in his tracks. There were unmistakable signs of life in the tiny clearing about the house: a horse grazed nearby, clothes hung on a newly strung line, a dog lay sleeping in the sun.

Davy regained consciousness. He fairly flew down the path to the village. There the children awaited him in the usual place. Davy ran up to them, gasping.

"Wh-wh-who's living, I mean, who's fixin' up, I m-m-mean, wht's goin' on up ter th' O'Donnell place?" His words came so fast that they tripped and stumbled over one another.

"Oh, they's a new fam'ly up thar," replied Jack, one of the better-informed boys.

"They'th thum kidth, too!" cried little Mary Jane, the first grader.

Then, all talking at once, the little group told Davy all about the new family, with several children, that had moved in over-night. Wild with excitement, they nearly forgot school, and when someone finally remembered it, everybody had to run in order to get there on time.

Davy had forgotten his attack of spring fever in the excitement, but as he sat in school, it returned on him, full force. All at once, a vision walked into the room. Davy felt as though it must be a vision; nothing human could look as wonderful.

There in the door of the school-room stood a little girl. She was about ten years old, with blue eyes and long

golden curls, such as Dead End had never seen.

It was love at first sight. Davy's heart turned over, and he watched with avid interest while the little dream registered.

"Your name?" Miss Simpkins inquired.

"Eloise Evangeline LaRue," said the little girl calmly. The native damsels gasped; none of them had pretty names like that.

The new girl was duly registered, assigned to a class, seat, and books. Davy spent the rest of the day in a daze.

Finally night came and the pupils filed from the building. Eloise joined the other children and walked with them until all were gone except Davy. Davy had never been a ladies' man, and he was somewhat abashed at being alone with this gorgeous creature. So he attempted conversation.

"D'ya like nuts?" he ventures.

"Yes, indeed," stated Eloise primly.

"Want some?" Davy came straight to the point.

"Yes, please," Eloise was equally frank.

Davy stared. People rarely said "please" to him. But he extricated a few lonely nuts from the accumulation of his pocket and offered them to his new acquaintance.

"Thank you, er-er," she searched vainly for a name.

"Davy," supplied that individual helpfully. "My name's David Flannigan. I know your name. Your name's pretty."

Winded by this sudden burst of conversation, the usually reticent Davy lapsed into silence. Suddenly he remembered what he had seen some of the older boys doing, and he unceremoniously grabbed Eloise's books and dinner-pail.

"Lemme carry your books," he stammered, almost overcome by his own chivalry.

Eloise blushed and turned her blue eyes away. Davy's twelve-year-old heart had its first attack.

"Are you gonna go ter school here all the time?" he asked.

"Yes, I am. Are you glad?"
A flirt at ten had begun her
career.

By this time they had
reached the old O'Donnell
place. The pair stopped.
Eloise took her belongings and
smiled up at Davy in a way
that made that young hopeful's
chest expand two inches, and
made him heighten visibly.

"I'll see ya in th' morn-
in'," Davy told her, and
started reluctantly up the
trail. Turning to look back,
he saw the little figure in
the clearing and waved.
Eloise waved back and Davy,
with a light heart, went along
home. The intoxicating spring
air had done its deadly work;
he was in love for the first
time.

--Elizabeth Moore, '37

NATURE

Perhaps you think I can't make
verse,
But lots of poets do far worse
If I had time to think and
write,
I'd put some poets out of
sight
By writing verse instead of
prose.
I'll take a chance, so here
she goes.

I long and sigh for haunts a-
gain
Where Father guides his sport-
ing men.
For ridges wild, and quiet
nooks,
For lake and marsh, and silver
brooks.
And thus my visions soar and
range,
For man and nature love to
change.

--Frederick Anderson, '38

What does Helen S. prefer for
breakfast?
Answer: "Eggs."

SPRING

Oh, what a relief is a breath of
Spring!

The days are warm and long,
The afternoons, bright and cheery,
Fill our hearts with song.

The mornings are cool and lovely;
The earth, with warmth a-glow,
Makes us, oh, so glad we're living
In this old world here below.

The buds on the trees are bursting
The grass is turning green,
The flowers on the hills are
blooming,
Spring everywhere can be seen.

All day long birds gaily chatter
Renewing friendships soon.
Spring surely is the time of year
When Nature's back in tune.

In the evenings, cool and restful,
You hear the frog's throaty
song,
You see twilight gather o'er the
hills,
And the moon appears e'er long.

Spring! how much the word ex-
presses;
With joy our hearts do sing!
How pleasant, after winter drear,
Are happy thoughts of Spring!
--Frances Willey, '37

A THOUGHT

The moon is shining brightly
Along the cool white sand;
It shines on the pale pond lilies,
Making a silver band.

The road is like a ribbon,
In the light of the moon,
The birds are starting to twitter
And the sun will be rising
soon.

Dawn is coming to the country,
Bringing a bright new day;
Giving the chance to make a fresh
start.
Get up! The day is on its way.
--Mona Violette, '38

GRADUATION

In fourteen hundred and
ninety-two,
Columbus sailed the ocean
blue;
But in nineteen hundred and
thirty-three
We entered P.A. as green as
could be.

For four years we've strug-
gled, until at last
We find that our school days
have gone mighty fast.
And now we wonder what we'll
ever do,
When our P.A. good times are
forever through.

'Tis a sorrowful time, this
parting of ways,
A time which in the future
days
We'll recall as just as memo-
ry,
But one to which we've lost
the key.

So let's make the most of our
present life,
Though perhaps it means more
work and strife,
For a new day is coming; we
must be ready
To meet it face forward, with
a will that is steady.

--Amy Myrick, '37

SHIN POND

In Northern Maine lies a
little pond.
Crowding its shores grows
a forest great,
In which the many birds sing
their songs,
And where the buck cautiously
hides with his mate.

This pond is well known afar
and near.
In the summer time the sports-
men come

To try their luck in its waters
clear,
Where lurk the beautiful trout and
salmon.

On summer nights the lamps are
seen,
Twinkling out through the forest
trees
Spared by the owner, though his ax
was keen,
Because of their splendor as they
toss in the breeze.

At night you may be awakened from
sleep,
By a loon's weird cry far out on
the lake;
But it's worth a lot to spend one
week,
At Shin Pond, a beautiful lake of
our State.

--John Wescott, '38

MY LIZZIE

My Lizzie is an old rattletrap
With broken hood and busted back.
It rattles and groans up all the
big hills,
And everybody that's seen it calls
it "Rattletrap Bill."

My Lizzie doesn't behave the way
it should;
It would break my neck if it only
could.
But I tie it up with haywire and
string;
For cars like mine they're the
model thing.

Summer nights after a hard, long
dance,
My Lizzie just loves to act and
prance.
It shimmies and toddles about half
the way home,
Then it will stop with a heart-
rending groan.

I push and pull it, but it doesn't
care;
I know it likes to hear me curse

and swear.
And when at home at last I
arrive,
I swear 'pon my soul 'twill
never see another drive.

--Arlie Keddel, '39

SOPHOMORES OF OLD P.A.

S is for silly, as you may see,
O is for "oldish," to which you
may not agree.
P is for perfect, just once in
a while.
H is for happy, we usually
smile.
O is for oral, boy! can we
read!
M is for movies, that's where
we speed!
O is for orange, at least we're
not green.
R is for rank-cards which
should never be seen.
E is for English, which we
dread every day.
S is for THE SOPHOMORES OF OLD
P. A.!

--Helen Steen, '39

SCHOOL

Our school is just the grand-
est one!
We like it more and more.
Each year we like it better
than
We did the year before.

It isn't much to look at;
Outside there's no display.
But it's inside you get your
learning,
Not outside, anyway!

We have a fine group of teach-
ers.
But they surely make us work.
That's why we get our lessons,
'Cause they won't let us
shirk.

It's a great group of students
That gather at old P.A.
We all are so intelligent
We make our teachers sway.

It isn't only in classes
That we have this fine rep,
But also in athletics
We surely show the pep.

Our school is just the grandest
one--
Or perhaps it's the students in
it;
But we wouldn't be so successful
If we weren't working every
minute.

--Charles Wescott, '37

CARELESSNESS

A bird sat on a barren bough;
The snow was falling from the sky
And he'd departed from the ring
Because he had a broken wing.

He had no brother or sister old
To help him shelter from the cold.
He was left to starve, not sing,
Because some boy has shot his
wing.

The other birds had made their way
To find a fairer, warmer day.
And when each tucked his downy
head.
Our wounded one was found, but
dead.

--Emerald Kelley, '37

AUTUMN

When the summer nights are dark
and cool,
And the waters ripple down the
pool,
Then the birds send out their twi-
light song
Telling us that the day is gone--
That's Autumn.

When the farmer gathers in his hay
And the housewife labors hard all
day;
When school children get home at
night
And study their lessons with all
their might--
That's Autumn.

When the provider to the market

goes;
And the storekeeper stocks up
heavier clothes;
When the folks put away their
automobiles,
And the cooler wind sweeps
over the fields--
That's Autumn.

When the houses are banked all
snug and warm
And the windows are lighted at
early morn;
When the farm land is dark and
brown,
And winter is coming to every
town--
That's Autumn.

--Marion Philpott, '37

THE LAZY STUDENTS

Of course we like to go to
school
And all that sort of bunk,
But if we loaf most all the
time,
We're sure enough to flunk.

Our exams come 'round once in
a while.
They're welcome as the flies!
But when we hear the ques-
tions,
The heart within us dies.

Oh! What's the difference any-
how?
We're smart just as we are.
But we'll get HECK when we get
home
For Flunking the whole year.

--Phyllis Cunningham, '39

AFTER A SPRING'S SHOWER

Have you ever looked, after a
shower,
When everything looks so
fresh and new,
And it make you feel like
working
t 'most anything you could
do?
After a spring's shower!

The whole world has then taken
a bath,

And trees of all kinds look
refreshed;
The grass looks to be much
greener.
Oh! all of nature seems to be
blessed!
After a spring's shower.

The birds sing their cheerful song
As the busy world goes on.
But yet it's a happy people
That moves this world along.
After a spring's shower!

--Sadie White, '38

LET-DOWN

We started early in the fall
to make good resolutions;
About A pluses we would get
We had the best intentions.

We started out by signing up
For six or eight hard courses.
If we'd known the drop we'd get,
I think we'd have held our horses.

The first month we got several C's
And said, "Next month--do better."
So when the ranks come out next
time
We'd be a "high-rank getter."

And so we several subjects dropped
And said, "Now see what's coming!"
We'll get A minus now at least."
And started out a-humming.

The ranks came out the second time
In everything --D plus.
But we grinned, and started once
again.
Without a bit of fuss.

And so on through the year we've
gone.
Our work is all behind us.
And all we've got to show for it
Is just one small B minus.
--Thurman Willett, '37

OUR SUCCESSORS (dedicated to the Juniors)

In a year you turn will come,
If you're good;
Study hard and try to learn,
As you should.

You'll have garments nice and
new,
You'll sit up in public
view,
Honors 'round you Fame will
strew,
If you're good.

On a certain day and date,
If you're good,
You will meet to graduate,
As you should.
Then high school you'll be,
through,
Schoolmates will be proud
of you,
Parents, friends, and teachers
too,
If you're good.

--Mona Adams, '37

SPRING FEVER

When spring arrives,
I often think
What sorrow there is
At a kitchen sink.

Who wants to stay
When the sun is high,
And wash dishes,
While spring goes by?

Who wants to stay
Penned up in school,
With assignments to do
According to rule?

Who wants to know,
When spring is here,
"Who found the Pacific?"
"Who's Paul Revere?"

Who wouldn't give up
His place in class
For a chance to lie
In the new spring grass?

When everyone knows
The joy there is,
Who wouldn't cut
A history quiz?

We've got spring fever,
That annoying disease,
And when school is over,
We'll do as we please...
Maybe.

--Elizabeth Moore, '37

THE FARM

Thank God, that he gave a farm,
With all its beauty and charm,
To a man like me.

Thank God, that he gave a power,
So great to withstand the dark
hour,
To a man like me.

Thank God, that he gave a flower,
That cannot be found in a tower,
To a man like me.

Thank God, that he gave the crop
land,
With its rich and fine sand,
To a man like me.

Thank God, that he gave a plow
share,
With which to turn the earth there
To a man like me.

Thank God, who the harvest gave,
That one may earn--and save,
To a man like me.

--Philip Howes, '38

SOPHOMORE CLASS '37

Kenneth Albert is first in line;
He's one of those boys who love to
recline.

Frederick Anderson is next in view
His recitations are plain and few.
The next one we see is Russell
Arbo;

He certainly will win some Greta
Garbo.

Lois Bates has never seemed the
same

Since she was connected with the
University of Maine.

Vida Birmingham is next,
And she certainly has us vexed.
The next one is Charlotte Brown;
She and Jack are seen around town.

Adrian Carver, strange to say,
Unlike other boys loves to play.
Irene Creamer, who is very short,
Is one of the worst acting in the
lot.

Phyllis Cunningham, fat and tall,
Certainly loves to play basketball
Another girl is Lucille Drew;
Her boy-friends are not very few.
Hadley Getchell is the next boy;

He always seems so full of joy.
 Elwood Glidden wishes to own a
 farm;
 Just keeps on wishing and being
 calm.
 Marjorie Glidden sometimes an-
 swers telephone calls,
 But her main interest is to
 live at Island Falls.
 Phyllis Grant is always late;
 She waits to find out who's
 out from Hay Lake.
 Pauline Harrington is the next
 lady;
 She certainly will be an
 O'Grady.
 Geraldine Hatt comes next, you
 see;
 Her one in a million is a CCC.
 Clifford Harvey sits on a P.A.
 bench,
 Always trying to learn some
 French.
 Anthony Hunter is to be a
 farmer, too;
 For Patten Academy that's noth-
 ing new;
 The next boy hero is Kenneth
 Jones;
 He certainly is not all skin
 and bones.
 Arlie Keddrel, so devoted in
 love,
 Certainly makes a sweet love-
 dove.
 Arthur Kennedy, so full of
 cheer,
 Thinks Marion Philpott is a
 dear.
 An A-1 boy is Frederick Main;
 He seeks for a girl, but all
 in vain.
 Dorothy Mason, who sometimes
 draws,
 Would also like living at Is-
 land Falls.
 Ruth Peavey is certainly a
 good looker;
 "At least I think so," said
 Brocker.
 Another cute boy is Wayne
 Shean;
 He certainly is the answer to
 a maiden's dream.
 Dorothy Smallwood's another
 girl
 Who is always trying to make
 her hair curl.
 Helen Steen used to think of
 Sherman,

But now her thoughts are all of
 Thurman.
 Paulyne Steen has never been t
 the same,
 Since Frankie left for Jones-
 port, Maine.
 Dorothy Webster, sweet and
 tall,
 Certainly for every man she will
 fall.
 Stanley Wescott, an ambitious
 chap
 Likes to hold his girl friends
 on his lap.
 Alice Wheaton, now never you
 fear,
 She will get a man this very next
 year.
 Vaughn White, the last one in
 sight,
 Is a boy very sensible and bright.
 And now, as I close, I would like
 to say
 To this Sophomore Class of old
 P. A.,
 Just keep together all in this
 line
 And we will graduate in '39.
 --Paulyne Steen, '39

SENIOR THEME SONGS

Mona Adams-Cheek to Cheek (Squeak
 to Squeak)
 Isabelle Bates-Sing, Baby, Sing
 Helen Elliott-I've Got My Love To
 Keep Me Warm
 Alice Harvey-Only A Rose
 Delcena Howes-Truckin'
 Wesley Howes-Calling All Cars
 Emerald Kelley-Where There's Smoke
 There's Fire
 Jeannette Merrill-Goody, Goody
 Elizabeth Moore-No Strings
 Amy Myrick-There's Something In
 The Air
 Marion Philpott-I'm Nuts About
 Mutts
 Clifton Webster-The Prisoner's
 Song
 Charles Wescott-Love Thy Neighbor
 Thurman Willett-Strawberry Roan
 Frances Willey-I'm Makin' Faces
 At The Man In The Moon

Mrs. Pedder:(English IV);;Charles,
 what does Miss Estey do in history
 class?
 Charles: Asks us questions.
 Mrs. Pedder: Then what does she do?
 Charles: Gives us all!F.

ALUMNI



Class of 1887

Cobb, Charles E.
Hersey, Jacob E. **

Oakfield, Maine

Class of 1888

Bailey, Eleanor B. **
Howe, Burton W. **
McCourt, Annie G.

Woodbury, George F.

71 Chestnut Street
Boston, Mass.
Patten, Maine

No graduating classes from 1889 to 1893 inclusive.

Batchelder, Abbie E. (Mrs. Amason Cummings)

Orchards, Washing-
ton, Route 1

Gardner, Herbert N.

183 Whitney Ave.
Portland, Maine

Weeks, Arletta C. (Mrs. Charles Knowles)

Patten, Maine

Class of 1895

Bragg, Isiah E. (Mrs. Isiah McDonald)
Cunningham, Gertrude M. **
Hall, Charles F. A.

Saco, Maine

East Bridgewater,
Maine

Scribner, Roland Sampson **

Hackett, Effie W. (Mrs. Ferd Huston)

Patten, Maine

Class of 1896

Elliott, Wesley C.

203 Ballantyne Ave. North, Montreal West,
P. Q., Canada

Gilman, Harriet B.

(Mrs. Harriet Leatherbarrow) 42 North Street
Saco, Maine

Leslie, Raymond E.

Helena, Montana

Miles, Elmer L.

Patten, Maine

Rogers, Annie L.

New York, N. Y.

Smith, Bertram L. **

Robbins, Charles A.

Lincoln, Maine

Webster, Frank E.

133 Sinclair Ave.

Providence, R. I.

Woodbury, Ivah M.

(Mrs. Edward Wardell)

Presque Isle, Maine

Class of 1897

Wescott, Winifred E. (Mrs. Herbert Gardner)

183 Whitney Ave.
Portland, Maine

(No graduation exercises)

Class of 1898

Cooper, C. Agnes	(Mrs. Thomas Draw)	Patten, Maine
Miles, Ralph I.		Patten, Maine
Moody, Carrie L.	(Mrs. Carrie Earle)	Weston, Maine
Purvis, C. Edna	(Mrs. E. H. Doble)	Presque Isle, Maine
Quincy, Mabel F.	(Mrs. Charles Robbins)	Lincoln, Maine
Ryder, Harry E.		Bangor, Maine
Woodbury, Gertrude H.	Shaker Village	Ayer, Massachusetts

Class of 1899

Coburn, Ferdinand R.		Washington, D. C.
Cunningham, Pearl G.		Old Town, Maine
Hall, Marshall S.		Patten, Maine
Robbins, John L.		Lagrange, Maine

Class of 1900

Bailey, Frederick R.		Patten, Maine
Clark, Gertha E.		Patten, Maine
Drew, Delia A.	(Mrs. Curtis Taylor)	West Kennebunkport Maine
Elliott, Hallett C.	49 Columbia Road	Woodfords, Maine
Merrill, Edna L. **		
Miles, Estelle	206 Winter Street	Fall River, Mass.
Mitchell, Mabel G.	(Mrs. Arad Philpott)	Patten, Maine
Muncy, Charles		(Unknown)
Rowe, Jessie B.	(Mrs. Ralph Miles)	Patten, Maine
Shean, Fred A.		Houlton, Maine
Weeks, Marcia C.	(Mrs. Freeman Bradford)	Patten, Maine
Woodbury, Benjamin C., Jr.	Shaker Village	Ayer, Mass.

Class of 1901

Allen, Frank W.		Patten, Maine
Main, Allen		Crystal, Maine
Nelder, Mary	(Mrs. Frank Mitchell)	Gorham, Maine
Scribner, Caleb W.		Patten, Maine

Class of 1902

Huston, Frank L.		Seal Harbor, Maine
Huston, Fred S.	35 Cypress Street	Woodford, Maine
Leslie, Emory C.		California
Main, Margaret E.	(Mrs. Caleb Scribner)	Patten, Maine
Miles, Cecilia L.	(Mrs. Frank Allen)	Patten, Maine
Richmond, Grace F.	(Mrs. Frank Price)	Madawaska, Maine
Richmond, Theresa F.	(Mrs. Theresa Anderson)	Augusta, Maine
Shean, Joannie F.		Everett, Mass.
Gilman, Mary E.	(Mrs. Mary McCaffery)	Portland, Maine
Swain, Edna M.	(Mrs. James McGee)	Seattle, Wash.

Class of 1903

Brown, Ada Mary **		
Chase, Lucinda	(Mrs. Fred Strange)	Portland, Maine
Cobb, Lena C.	(Mrs. Jesse Cunningham)	Patton, Maine

Cunningham, Gaine		Patten, Maine
Gilman, Alice	(Mrs. Chester Loring)	Yalesville, Conn.
MacDonald, Ida Belle	**	
Merrill, Lillian	(Mrs. Lillian Cunningham)	Patten, Maine
Mitchell, Nina Lucinda	(Mrs. Kenneth Miller)	Springfield, Mass.
Muncy, Gladys A.	(Mrs. Rufus Longley)	Plymouth, Maine
Rogers, Amy	(Mrs. John Robbins)	Lagrange, Maine
Sargeant, Harriet	(Mrs. Bert Gelison)	Island Falls, Maine
Stewart, Ella Mabel	(Mrs. Irving Bates)	Moro, Maine
Soule, Vermont	(Mrs. E. M. Sippelle)	Woodsville, N. H.

Class of 1904

Ambrose, Edward A.		Sanford, Maine
Cameron, Amelia	(Mrs. Nat Howe)	Ashland, Maine
Campbell, Clara E.	**	
Corliss, Lottie M.	**	
Corliss, Sadie E.		East Millinocket, Maine
Cunningham, Howard M.		Patten, Maine
Wescott, Thurman C.	7 Richards Road,	Port Washington, N. Y.

Class of 1905

There were no graduating exercises this year and no diplomas were awarded. Part of this class remained in school and were graduated with the class of 1906.

Class of 1906

Brown, Winifred E.	(Mrs. Lindsay Hill)	Sairhop, Alabama
Butterfield, Hazel E.	(Mrs. William Lewis)	Newport, Maine
Campbell, Charlotte		Bangor, Maine
Carlisle, Ralph H.	164 Essex Street	Saugas, Mass.
Coady, Mona E.	(Mrs. Clifton Roberts)	South Lincoln, Mo.
Cunningham, Bessie	(Mrs. Lewis Bates)	Patten, Maine
Finch, George Irton		Patten, Maine
Finch, Kathleen	(Mrs. Cyrus Shean)	Patten, Maine
Leslie, Cora	(Mrs. Daniel Conkling)	21 Cheriton Road Wollaston, Mass.
Merrill, Nettie	(Mrs. Charles Merrill)	907 N. Kenmore Los Angeles, Cal..
Miles, Seviah E.	**	
Nelder, Lenora E.	(Mrs. Arthur West)	Bingham, Maine
Parker, Kelsey		St. John, N. B.
Richmond, Isabelle	(Mrs. Isabelle Houghton)	Millinocket, Maine
Rogers, Luther B.		
Shean, Cyrus P.		Patten, Maine
Shean, Ida		
Twitchell, Laura M.	(Mrs. Laura Seavey)	Dover-Foxcroft, Me.
Wescott, Stanley L.	**	

Class of 1907

Finch, Earl E.	**	
McCourt, Bertha M.	(Mrs. Allard Coburn)	Hyattsville, Md.
Rowe, Freeman L.	46 Elmwood Park N.	Tonawanda, N. Y.

Class of 1908

Carlisle, Verna M.		Hartford, Conn.
Coady, James L.		Butte, Montana
Hall, Blanche L.	(Mrs. Fred Robbins)	Northern Maine
		Junction, Maine
Hussey, Philip R.		Bangor, Maine
Ingerson, Dora D. **		
Mitchell, Luna	(Mrs. Reuben Chase)	Patton, Maine
Palmer Guy G. **		
Pond, Elizabeth V.	(Mrs. Elizabeth Collins)	Halifax

Class of 1909

Cooper, Carrie		Gardner, Mass.
Cooper, Clara	(Mrs. Carl Storm)	Gardner, Mass.
Curtis, Fern M.	(Mrs. Edward Joy)	81 Court Street
		Houlton, Maine
Gillispie, Cora E. **		
Hagar, Raymond K.		Patten, Maine
Jameson, Lena H.	(Mrs. William McCaskill)	Bangor, Maine
Mitchell, Amy H.	(Mrs. Fred Curtis)	Grindstone, Maine
Palmer, Elmer F.		Portland, Maine
Porter, Vella M.	(Mrs. Fred Huston)	35 Cypress Street
		Woodfords, Maine
Redman, Floyd A.		Brownville, Maine
Rowe, Della A.	(Mrs. Della Leavitt)	Houlton, Maine
Stimpson, Marion W.	(Mrs. Ira Howes)	Patten, Maine
Wescott, Clifford **		
Willette, Mattie L.	(Mrs. Mattie Webster)	Patten, Maine

Exercises held at M. E. Church, June 11, 1909

Class of 1910

Coady, Grace H.	(Mrs. Parker Russell)	Hanover, Maine
Crommett, Winifred F.	(Mrs. Hal Patterson)	Patten, Maine
Gould, Gertrude L.	(Mrs. Carl Twitchell)	Fairfield, Maine
Morrill, Daffa D.	(Mrs. Jesse Grant)	San Diego, Calif.
Procter, Mary M.	(Mrs. Augustus Willey)	Crystal, Maine
Rowe, Mabel F.	(Mrs. W. F. McGish)	Millinocket, Maine
Twitchell, Carl E.		Fairfield, Maine
Webb, Elvin F.		Presque Isle, Maine

Class of 1911

Baston, Emma J.	(Mrs. Frank Moore)	Patton, Maine
Carpenter, Amy M.	(Mrs. Ora Gilpatrick)	Mars Hill, Maine
Carpenter, Frances W.		Presque Isle, Maine
Drew, Margaret Leola	(Mrs. Leola Brady)	109 Elm Street,
	Sessions House,	North Hampton, Mass.
Grant, Lester E.		Patten, Maine
Lee, Romie L.		Stillwater, Maine
Morgan, Raymond C.		Sherman, Maine
Orr, Handley D.		Ashland, Maine
Pennington, Maybell F.	(Mrs. Guy Twitchell)	Bridgewater, Maine

Smallwood, Eva M.	(Mrs. George McClure)	Bath, Maine
Soule, Dove C.	(Mrs. Vaughn Chapman)	Washington, D. C.
Watters, Mildred A.	(Mrs. Harry Benjamin)	South Pasadena, Cal.
Watters, Minnie Z.	(Mrs. Charles Boynton)	Calais, Maine
Webb, Fern C.		Patten, Maine
Wh Eaton, Nina F.	(Mrs. Hudson Simmons)	Bucksport, Maine
White, Pansy B.		
Watson, Harry	Good Will Farm	Hinckley, Maine

Class of 1912

Bates, Juanita M.	(Mrs. Irton Finch)	Patten, Maine
Boynton, Lota V.	(Mrs. Earl White)	Skowhegan, Maine
Carlisle, Eva B.		Patten, Maine
Carpenter, Annie E.	(Mrs. Manson Brown)	Patten, Maine
Cooper, Blanche H. **		
Coote, Luella H.	(Mrs. Harry McManemon)	288 Katahdin Ave. Millinocket, Maine
Cunningham, Fern H.	(Mrs. Augustus Kennedy)	Cape Cod, Mass.
Grant, Herman A.		Dover-Foxcroft, Me.
Lord, George E.	112 Lincoln Ave.	Rumford Fall, Maine
McCourt, Marion D.	(Mrs. Onzie Campbell)	Derby, Maine
Nelder, Clara H.		Lewiston, Maine
Noonan, Mila T.	(Mrs. Fred Bailey)	Patten, Maine
Palmer, Eleanor B.	(Mrs. Russell Crane)	Bar Harbor, Maine
Twitchell, Ella G.	(Mrs. Talmadge Bishop)	Auburn, Maine
Webb, June M.	(Mrs. Donald Reynolds)	Waterville, Maine

Class of 1913

Coady, Conrad G.		Biddeford, Maine
Howes, Myra J.	(Mrs. Myra McKenney)	52 Blackstone St. Bangor, Maine
Main, Martin L.	31 Guild Road	Beverley, Mass.
McLeod, Maude L. **		
Mitchell, Eddie **		
Myrick, Opal		East Millinocket, Maine
Pond, Regis Marguerite **		
Rogers, Ruth	(Mrs. Angus McLean)	Canton, N. Y.
Scribner, Ola M.		Bangor, Maine
Waters, Walter		East Pepperel, Mass.
Webster, Lillian M.	(Mrs. William Owen)	22 Center Street Bangor, Maine
Weymouth, Mildred	(Mrs. H. L. McEwen)	Bangor, Maine

Class of 1914

Bates, Carrie M.	(Mrs. Wesley Porter)	Millinocket, Maine
Cunningham, Frank S.		Presque Isle, Maine
Cunningham, Hazel D.	(Mrs. Lester Glidden)	Patten, Maine
Curren, Freda M.	(Mrs. Carl Stockwell)	Millinocket, Maine
Grant, Nettie H.	(Mrs. Alpie Marlett)	Bangor, Maine
Palmer, Harold H. **		
Parsons, Earle O.		Helena, Montana
Parsons, Fred A.		Portland, Maine
Richmond, Beatrice E.		Millinocket, Maine
Smith, G. Minard	2 Oak Crescent Street	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Stevens, Alta E.	(Mrs. Harry Smart)	Bucksport, Maine

Stimpson, Don H.
Tozier, Blanche V.

Lovell Road
(Mrs. Actor Whitney)

Holden, Mass.
Saratoga, Florida

Class of 1915

Anderson, Ida M.	(Mrs. Winthrop McBride)	146 Victoria Blvd. Kenmore, N. Y.
Chase, Marion A.	(Mrs. Asa Darling)	Benedicta, Maine
Harris, Joseph F.		Farmington, Maine
Lee, Ola B.		Stillwater, Maine
Mitchell, Castine P.	(Mrs. Elmer Palmer)	142 High Street Portland, Maine
Robinson, Lawrence L.		Sherman Station, Me.
Smith, Lewis O.	245 Essex Street	Salem, Mass.
Steen, Geneva	(Mrs. Lawrence Robinson)	Sherman Station, Me.
Terrio, Lester E.		Houlton, Maine

Class of 1916

Adams, Leah	(Mrs. Darcy Henderson)	Crystal, Maine
Beattie, Earl		Crystal, Maine
Carpenter, Roland		Presque Isle, Maine
Cooper, Dorothy	(Mrs. Edward Phair)	Limestone, Maine
Cunningham, Marie	(Mrs. Archie Clark)	Millinocket, Maine
Cunningham, Maurice	279 Elm Street	Biddeford, Maine
Cunningham, Wesley		Patten, Maine
Curren, Hazel	(Mrs. James P. rry)	Millinocket, Maine
Decker, Marjorie		Brownville, Maine
Drew, Oscar		Patten, Maine
Drew, Rosalind	(Mrs. Rosalind Keddrel)	Patten, Maine
Drew, Truman		Hackensack, N. Y.
Hotham, Charles	61 Oak Street	Old Town, Maine
Joselyn, Philippa	(Mrs. Fred Carpenter)	Chicago, Illinois
Kennedy, Flora	(Mrs. Rance Greenlaw)	Oakfield, Maine
Kimball, Delbart	R. F. D.	Athol, Mass.
Pomeroy, Lewis		Millinocket, Maine
Porter, Wesley		Andover, Mass.
Rowe, Barbara	(Mrs. Barbara Bates)	
Scott, Clara	(Mrs. Everett Gardner)	
Silverman, Tillie	(Mrs. Lewis Fish)	Portland, Maine
Smith, Samuel		Falmouth, Mass.
Twitchell, Earl	7917 Santa Monica Blvd.	Hollywood, Calif.

Exercises held at Town Hall, June 7, 1916

Class of 1917

Brown, Roy		Houlton, Maine
Carlisle, Evan	50 Linden Street	Plainville, Conn.
Coady, Hilda	(Mrs. Lee Richardson)	Bangor, Maine
Cobb, Mildred	(Mrs. Benjamin Rowe)	Ware, Mass.
Cobb, Oliver		Millinocket, Maine
Cunningham, Everett		Washburn, Maine
Curren, Mae	(Mrs. Lloyd Merrill)	Patten, Maine
Gagnon, Ida	(Mrs. Boyd Harrington)	Patten, Maine
Killiam, Mildred	(Mrs. Pat Steen)	Patten, Maine
Merrill, Ella	(Mrs. Earl Twitchell)	7917 Santa Monica Blvd., Hollywood, Cal.

Myrick, Burleigh		Bridgeport, Conn.
McCourt, Carl		Patten, Maine
Tozier, Fern	(Mrs. Evan Carlisle)	50 Linden Street
		Plainville, Conn.
Walker, Alice	(Mrs. Ralph Parker)	Boston, Mass.
Webster, Marion	(Mrs. Marion Lord)	Rutland, Vermont

Class of 1918

Boynton, Hildred M.	(Mrs. Donald Evans)	Portland, Maine
Daigle, Archie J.		Sommerworth, Mass.
Huston, Cecil B.		Lancaster, Penn.
Leavitt, Vivian R.	(Mrs. Edward Townsend)	Millinocket, Maine
Lidstone, Izetta	(Mrs. Roland Carpenter)	Presque Isle, Maine
Marley, Opal E.	(Mrs. E. Bernard)	North Wales, Penn.
		Route 1 Box 39
Nevers, Jayne H.	(Mrs. Jayne Cratty)	Patten, Maine
Sargeant, Carroll D.		Patten, Maine
Sargeant, Harold D.		Lagrange, Maine
Shean, Perry R.		Balboa Canal Zone, Panama
Silverman, Max		Chicago, Illinois

Class of 1919

Cunningham, Amy	(Mrs. Verne Beverley)	Presque Isle, Maine
Butterfield, Avis	(Mrs. Afton Lane)	Glendale, Penn.
Curren, Murray		North Andover, Mass.
Finch, Fern	(Mrs. John Baker)	Waterville, Maine
Marriner, Julia	(Mrs. Julia Barry)	
Nevers, Hubert		Patten, Maine
Steen, Verna		Sherman Station, Me.
Ranks, Ida	(Mrs. Freemont Powell)	Bangor, Maine
Parker, Ralph		Boston, Mass.

Class of 1920

Adams, Robert		Patten, Maine
Cooper, Leona	(Mrs. Charles Card)	Ponquid, Mass.
Crommett, Leon J.		Patten, Maine
Cunningham, Laurel R.		Patten, Maine
Darling, Helen A.		Hartford, Conn.
Garnet, Esther	c/o C. E. Merrill	907 N. Kenmore, Hollywood, Cal.
Main, Stephen F.		Lynn, Mass.
McLeod, Dorothy E.	(Mrs. Maurice Walls)	Millinocket, Maine

Class of 1921

Arbo, Edna B.	(Mrs. Edna Chase)	90 Bates Street
		Millinocket, Maine
Boynton, Mildred	(Mrs. Vivian Grant)	Patten, Maine
Cobb, Lucy W.	(Mrs. Carroll Twitchell)	629 Kilkea Drive
		Hollywood, Calif.
Crommett, Hiram M.		Patten, Maine
Cummingham, William T.		Patten, Maine
Loneragan, Mary E.		Manchester, N. H.
McGraw, Helen E.	Box 165	Andover, Mass.
Myrick, Ira E.		Patten, Maine
Tompkins, Jessie N.	(Mrs. Redvers Grant)	Hawkshaw, N. B.

Twitchell, Carroll W.

Violette, Mary Olive

(Mrs. Edward Lent)

629 Kilkea Drive
Hollywood, Calif.
Patten, Maine

Class of 1922

Adams, Amy Belle

Bates, Edna I.

Bell, Beulah M.

Carpenter, Lewis J.

Cunningham, Carl E.

Cunningham, Hugh

Finch, Vera W.

Grant, Edith M.

Hackett, Edwina P.

Howe, Virginia M.

Palmer, Grace

Stewart, Damarius M.

Woodbury, Kenneth A.

(Mrs. Elton Harris)

(Mrs. Lawrence Goldsmith)

(Mrs. Earl Coburn)

(Mrs. Roger Naldson)

(Mrs. Leo Boynton)

Patten, Maine (Lincoln)

Moro, Maine

Houlton, Maine

Mars Hill, Maine

Mars Hill, Maine

Patten, Maine

Patten, Maine

Island Falls, Maine

Fargo, N.D.

Patten, Millinocket, Maine

Patton, Maine

Patten, Maine

Brunswick, Maine

Class of 1923

Birmingham, Dean B.

Brown, Vernelia E.

Crommett, Grace V.

Cunningham, Clare B.

Cunningham, Doris

Downing, Beulah M.

Gagnon, Bernard H. (Charles V. Chapin Hospital)

Hall, Vernon L.

McManus, Ferd G. **

Miles, Arthur R.

Mitchell, Leon J.

Porter, Irma B.

Thibideau, Annie M.

West, Verda L.

Wheaton, Wyman B.

662 N. Lafayette Pk. Place

Los Angeles, Calif.

Patten, Maine

Brewer, Maine

(Mrs. Donald Drew) 275 Fremont Ave. Kenmore, N.Y.

Patton, Maine

Brownville Jet., Me.

Providence, R. I.

Newport, Maine

Box 316

Pleasantville, N. Y.

Patten, Maine

(Mrs. Laurel Cunningham)

Patten, Maine

Caribou, Maine

Patten, Maine

Class of 1924

Hatt, Thelma Belle

Harnden, Elizabeth L.

Main, Bernice M.

Mitchell, Philena S.

Noyes, Ida M.

Palmer, Virgie M.

Rowe, Alfred H. **

Scribner, Faustina W.

Stimpson, Clifford L.

(Mrs. Norwell Wixon)

(Mrs. George Osteyee)

(Mrs. Harold Green)

(Mrs. Fred Finson)

(Mrs. Carl Spaulding)

(Mrs. Fred Quint)

Dennis Port, Mass.

40 Greenwood Ave.

Madison, N.J.

Arlington, Mass.

Patten, Maine

Patten, Maine

Houlton, Maine

Patten, Maine

Presque Isle, Maine

Class of 1925

Arbo, Mildred P.

Bates, Herbert T.

(Mrs. Clifton Higgins)

c/o Travelers Insur. Co.

Mapleton, Maine

Hartford, Conn.

Birmingham, Juno (Mrs. Cecile Bragdon) 662 N. Lafayette Pk. Place
 Los Angeles, Calif.
 Brown, Gilbert H. Patten, Maine
 Crommet, Frank T. Patten, Maine
 Drew, Donald E. 275 Fremont Ave., Kenmore, N. Y.
 Hanscom, Eugene H. New York, N. Y.
 Ingerson, Keith W.***
 Kilgore, Doris D. Middletown, Conn.
 Knowles, Verna E.
 Maxwell, Thelma I. (Mrs. Ralph Conley) Moro, Maine
 McCourt, Andrew S. Island Falls, Maine
 McDonald, Arlene V. (Mrs. George Haigh) 567 Howard St.,
 Lawrence, Mass.
 Philpott, Lois A. (Mrs. Gilbert Brown) Patten, Maine

Class of 1926

Cunningham, Dorothy L. (Mrs. Malcolm McPhoe) Conimicut, R.I., Box 323
 Davis, Laurel C. Patten, Maine
 Drew, Ira C. Newfield Ave., Stanford Conn.
 Foss, Paul F. 415 West 115th Street, New York, N. Y.
 Harnden, Barbara G. Brookline, Mass.
 Mitchell, Luella L. (Mrs. Brad Snow) Bar Harbor, Maine
 Robbins, Charlotte E. **
 Robbins, Herbert S. Lagrange, Maine
 Roberts, Annie (Mrs. Ingomar Flynn, Jr.) 1060 Broadway
 South Portland, Maine
 Rowe, Cedric L. 1357 Broadway Somerville, Mass.
 Scott, Ethelind I. Brewer, Maine
 Shean, Arthur R. **
 Shean, Roy C. **
 Wheaton, Ensley P. Patten, Maine

Class of 1927

Birmingham, Maurice 662 N. Lafayette Pk. Place, Los Angeles, Calif.
 Braun, Joseph Patten, Maine
 Campbell, Ronald Patten, Maine
 Cunningham, Kenneth Patten, Maine
 Cunningham, Jerald Patten, Maine
 Harnden, Alice 40 Greenwood Ave. Madison, N. J.
 Heath, Mary (Mrs. Ira Fish) Bangor, Maine
 Hunter, Anita Presque Isle, Maine
 Kilgore, Manley Patten, Maine
 Kyle, Winnifred Patten, Maine
 McCready, Hilda Portland, Maine
 Miles, Eleanor (Mrs. Cloyce Cavins) 5349-308th Street Pt. Place
 Toledo, Ohio
 Morse, Frank 10 Church Street Sangus, Mass.
 Nason, Fred Patten, Maine
 Philpott, Erdean (Mrs. G.H. Mullen) 6 Gorman Court, Attleboro, Mass.
 Richardson, Robert Patten, Maine
 Rigby, George Portland, Maine
 Scribner, Daniel 514 Sheridan Place Cumberland, Md.

Class of 1928

Bates, Delmont		Patten, Maine
Downing, Phyllis	(Mrs. Lawrence Madison)	Patton, Maine
Getchell, Iris		Patten, Maine
Glidden, Inez	(Mrs. William Cortell)	Waterville, Maine
Hanson, Hilda	(Mrs. Ira B. Gardner)	Patten, Maine
Koyos, Joannette		
Koyos, Frances		
Lord, Fern	(Mrs. Ana Lawson)	Greenville, Maine
Miles, Gertrude	(Mrs. Norris Mayhew)	Levant, Maine
Rowe, Herbert		Patton, Maine
Scribner, Elizabeth	(Mrs. John Largay) 99 Birch St. Bangor, Maine	
Shaw, Elizabeth	(Mrs. Robert Whitten)	Portland, Maine
Wood, Stanley		Greenville, Maine

Class of 1929

Allen, Priscilla	(Mrs. Fred Newcomb) 40 Beechwood Road	Wellesley, Mass.
Anderson, Dorothy	(Mrs. Clair Burbank) 35 Noyes St., Concord N. H.	
Bates, Leon		Patton, Maine
Cunningham, Ione	(Mrs. Eleazer Brown) 124 Bowdin St. Millinocket, Me.	
Cyr, Anthony	4652 Lake Park Ave., Chicago, Illinois	
Drew, Bernard	74 Bailey Street	South Lawrence, Mass.
Glidden, Leland		Patten, Maine
Giggey, Beatrice	(Mrs. Glidden)	Linneus, Maine
Humphrey, Edward		Prosque Isle, Maine
King, Pauline	(Mrs. Leonard Gould)	Lincoln, Maine
Mahaney, Merle		Patten, Maine
Scribner, Archer		Patten, Maine
Smallwood, Frances	(Mrs. Albert Foster)	Patten, Maine
Weeks, Gertrude		Millford, Maine

Class of 1930

Arbo, Phyllis	(Mrs. Raymond Rowley)	Long Reach, N. B.
Bailey, Christine		Patten, Maine
Bates, Marshall		St. Albans, Vermont
Beattie, Edna	(Mrs. Edna Cunningham)	Patten, Maine
Botting, Hershel		Patten, Maine
Carver, Vernon		Patten, Maine
Chase, Reubena	(Mrs. Reubena Locke)	Patten, Maine
Crocker, Alma		Brownville, Maine
Crocker, James	301 Washington Street	Hartford, Conn.
Cunningham, Rex		Patten, Maine
Guptill, Ivory		Patten, Maine
Hall, Louise		Bath, Maine
Howes, Thurston		Patten, Maine
Hunt, Freda	(Island Falls)	Patten, Maine
Miles, Leroy		Patten, Maine
Patterson, Audrey	(Mrs. Millard Hanson)	Patton, Maine
Philpott, Cora	(Mrs. Delmont Bates)	Patten, Maine
Scott, Lillian	(Mrs. Fred Phillips)	Watertown, Mass.
Terrio, Harold		Ashbury Park, N. J.
Vickery, Charlene	(Mrs. Hugh Cunningham)	Patten, Maine
Violette, Yvonne	(Mrs. Roland MacAvoy)	Benedicta, Maine

Waters, Eva
Wheaton, George
Woodbury, Jennie

(Mrs. Maurice Rouse)
(Mrs. Harold Bates)

Patten, Maine
East Millinocket, Me.
Patten, Maine

Class of 1931

Adams, Winifred
Bates, Dorothy
Bates, Harold
Bates, Margaret
Burrill, Carl
Johnson, Stanley
Main, Cecil
McKenney, Lucille
Morse, Lillian
Ordway, Claude
Peavey, Annie
Rigby, Jessie
Rogers, Harold
Smallwood, George
Smallwood, Donna
Steen, Jessie
Stewart, Hattie

(Mrs. John Titus)
(Mrs. Cyrus Pickard)
(Mrs. I. E. Higgins)
(Mrs. Alfred White)
1777 East 15th Street
(Mrs. Earl Anderson)
(Mrs. Stanley Giles)
(Mrs. Albert McKee)

Crystal, Maine
Rockland, Maine
Patten, Maine
Nashua, N. H.
Boston, Mass.
Mt. Chase, Maine
Patten, Maine
West Harwick, Mass.
Patten, Maine
Newport, Maine
Brookline, N. Y.
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Portland, Maine

Class of 1932

Carver, Boyd
Clark, Mildred
Emery, Frances
Gomme, Althea
Guptill, Evan
Hanson, Millard Jr.
Howes, Sherwood

(Mrs. Robert Grant)

Ingerson, Irving
Joy, Stanley
McDonald, Kenneth
McGraw, Pauline
Ordway, Shirley
Sibley, Charles

Patten, Maine
Houlton, Maine
Manchester, N. H.
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Lovell Road, Holden,
Mass.
Princeton, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine

Class of 1933

Bates, Rodney
Brady, Charlotte
Briggs, Glenna
Davis, Justine
Glidden, Geneva
Hunter, Alvina **
Ingerson, Oma
Jenkins, Carl E.
Kennedy, Dana
Mahaney, Frances
Mitchell, Effie
Olsen, Irene
Patterson, Virginia
Philpott, Lawrence

(Mrs. Harland Dunn)
(Mrs. Homer Smith)

27 Chilton Street

(Mrs. Harold Rogers)
(Mrs. Robert White)

Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
N. Y.
Brookline, Mass.
Patten, Maine
Ashland, N. H.
Masardis, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Old Town, Maine
Houlton, Maine
Patten, Maine

Porter, Madeline	(Mrs. Earl Hartley)	East Millinocket, Me.
Richardson, Madeline	(Mrs. Charles Reop)	Fitchburg, Mass.
Rogers, Robert		Patton, Maine
Seams, Theresa	(Mrs. Donald Holland)	Johnsbury, Vermont
Smallwood, Marjorie	(Mrs. Russell Alley)	Patton, Maine

Class of 1934

Bates, Maxine	(Mrs. Paul Miller)	Monticello, Maine
Birmingham, Howard		Patton, Maine
Botting, Madeline	(Mrs. Rupert Graham)	Patton, Maine
Craig, Philip		Oakfield, Maine
Cunningham, Geraldine	(Mrs. James Kinney)	Patton, Maine
Drew, Robert		Patton, Maine
Finch, Bernice		Bangor, Maine
Gardner, Laurel		Siberia, Maine
Glidden, Edwina	138 Park Avenue	Portland, Maine
Glidden, Justin		Patton, Maine
Jenkins, John		Pawtucket, R. I.
McKenney, William		Patton, Maine
Olsen, Dudley		Old Town, Maine
Ordway, Thurman		Beecher Falls, Vt.
Painter, Donald		Waterville, Maine
Peavey, Francis		Patton, Maine
Scott, Virginia		Bangor, Maine
Smallwood, Marion	(Mrs. Thurber Townsend) 164	Washburn Ave.
		Portland, Maine
Wescott, Ruth		Patton, Maine
Woodbury, Walter		Patton, Maine

Class of 1935

Coburn, Cleon		Patton, Maine
Drew, Dana		Patton, Maine
Finch, Cecil		Patton, Maine
Finch, Eva		Houlton, Maine
Getchell, Ada	(Mrs. Charles McKeene)	Patton, Maine
Glidden, Keith		Patton, Maine
Hatt, Marguerite		Patton, Maine
Howes, George		Patton, Maine
Hulbert, Marjorie		Patton, Maine
Mason, Irene	(Mrs. William Akers)	Plymouth, Mass.
McKenney, Kathleen	(Mrs. Robert Rogers)	Patton, Maine
McKenney, Leland		Patton, Maine
Merrill, George		Patton, Maine
Patterson, Geneva	(Mrs. Dana Kennedy)	Masardis, Maine
Porter, Ethel	(Mrs. Basil Bragg)	Sherman Station, Maine
Rogers, Frances		Patton, Maine

Class of 1936

Adams, George		Crystal, Maine
Anderson, Roy		Newport, Maine
Bates, Edith		Nashua, N. H.
Bates, Marjorie	(Mrs. Edgar McCormick)	Houlton, Maine
Bell, Lillian		Patton, Maine
Briggs, Rita	Head of Mill Stream N.B.,	

Craig, Charlotte
Cunningham, Leslie
Cunningham, John
Hanson, Carol
Harrington, Joseph
Howes, Cecil

Hulbert, Charles, Jr.
Kennedy, Wendall
Killiam, Charlotte
Main, Theresa
Page, Ruth
Rogers, Percy
Smallwood, Doris
Smallwood, Harris
Wheaton, Roger
Willey, Roslyn

Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Stockton, Springs,
Maine

Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Crystal, Maine
Patten, Maine
Camden, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
Patten, Maine
54 Boutelle Avenue Waterville, Maine

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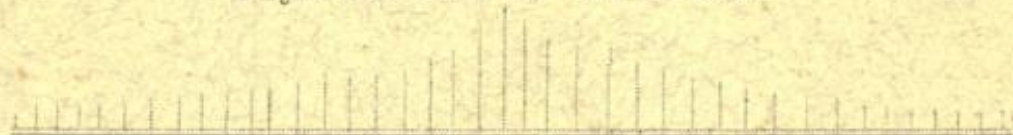
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HERE'S WHAT I WANT

I wish I were a teacher,
I'd teach "kids" how to learn.
I wish I were a preacher,
To teach men not to spurn.
I wish I were a doctor,
I'd diagnose your case.
I wish I were a boxer,
I'd whiten Lewis' face.
I wish I were a baby,
I'd make you "toe the mark";
I'd cry an' I don't mean maybe;
I'd howl and bite like a shark.
I wish I were a lawyer,
I'd take your case to court.
I wish I were a sawyer,
I'd saw your bones for sport.
I wish I were a country swain;
I bet the girls would chase me,
An' if they did there'd be no gain,
Cause I'd take to the rolling sea.
I wish I were a robber,
I'd copy Drake, he never fails.
I wish I were a cobbler,
I'd fill your shoes with nails.
I wish I were lots that I am not;
But I think I'll take back all I say,
An' dream away my hours in the same old spot.
My hat is off to that same P. A!

--V. A. B., '38

Lucille: Robert, did you go to a school for stammering?
Robert: N-No, I just p-picked it up m-myself.

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