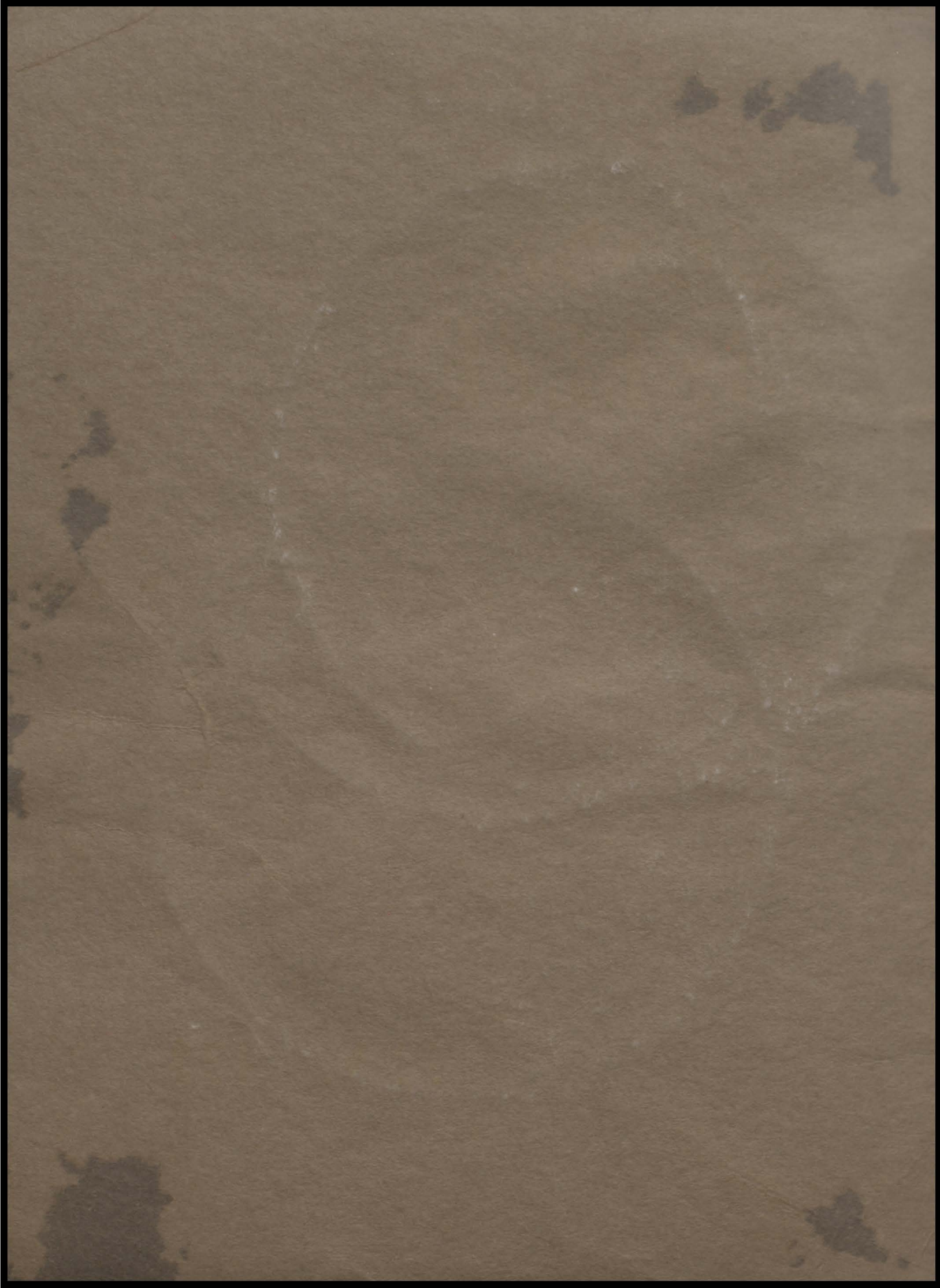


**BESSE
BREEZE**

JUNE, 1930



DEDICATION

WE, THE STAFF

OF

BESSE HIGH SCHOOL

DEDICATE THIS ISSUE OF "THE BESSE BREEZE"

TO OUR HIGHLY ESTEEMED TEACHERS

MR. AND MRS. ROLAND B. ANDREWS AND MR. CHARLES F. ROSS

CONTENTS

Dedication	3
Senior Notes.....	6
Editorials	11
Literary	14
Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen.....	25
Jokes	28
Athletics	36
Alumni	42
Exchanges	48

BESSE BREEZE

Published by Students of Besse High School, Albion, Maine

Volume VII

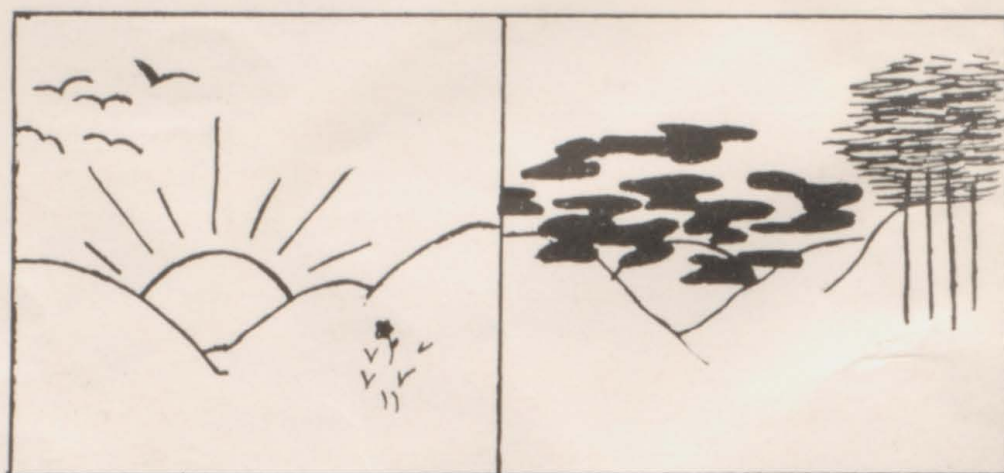
MAY, 1930

Number 1



EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	- - - - -	Thresa Nelson
Assistant Editor	- - - - -	Gertrude Karcher
Literary Editor	- - - - -	Helen Champlin
Business Manager	- - - - -	Phillip Knight
Assistant Managers	- - - - -	{ Madeline Nelson Walter Worthing
Athletic Editor (Boys)	- - - - -	George Littlefield
Athletic Editor (Girls)	- - - - -	Winnifred Bradstreet
Exchange Editor	- - - - -	- Meta Rowe
Local Editors	- - - - -	{ Alice Haskel Kelsey Robinson
Art Editor	- - - - -	Mildred Denaco
Literary Adviser	- - - - -	Mr. C. H. Ross
Business Adviser	- - - - -	Mr. R. B. Andrews



SUNRISE NOT SUNSET

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President ----- PHILIP KNIGHT
Vice President ----- THRESA NELSON
Secretary-Treasurer ----- WINNIFRED BRADSTREET

MOTTO

Sunrise not Sunset

CLASS COLORS

CLASS FLOWER

Cerise and White

Pink Rose

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Four years ago this coming September a class of ten freshmen entered Besse. Two sophomores who decided they wanted to stay in school a little longer joined us and Warren Champlin who had started school at Dexter decided he wanted to be nearer home so he came into our class. This made our number thirteen.

Our sophomore year was rather uneventful with the exception

BESSE BREEZE

of Freshman Reception and the organization of a Student Council.

As Juniors we started in nine strong. Most of us began taking an active part in social affairs. We furnished three members for the Senior Play and three for the Prize Speaking Contest which was the first one held for several years. One of our members won first prize in the latter.

This year our number became seven. We have been a very busy class, too. The first event was the Senior drama. Then came prize speaking in which we had three speakers.

Two of our girls and our three boys have taken a very active part in athletics during the last three years of our sojourn here at Besse.

THE GRADUATES, 1930



WINNIFRED ETHEL BRADSTREET

"WIN"

Busy: Making noise.

Always: Dancing.

Takes delight in: Sports.

Hopes to be: A physical director.

Activities.

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain of Basketball, 2; Secretary of Class, 1, 2, 4; Local Editor, 1; Prize Speaking, 3, 4; School Drama, 3, 4; Student Council, 2, 4; Alumni Editor, 3; Athletic Editor, 2, 4; Class Prophecy.



GERTRUDE KARCHER

"GERTIE"

Busy: Studying.
Always: Helping someone.
Takes delight in: Writing stories.
Hopes to be: Business woman.

Activities.

Validictorian; Class Secretary, 3;
Student Council, 3; Assistant Editor
Besse BREEZE, 3, 4.

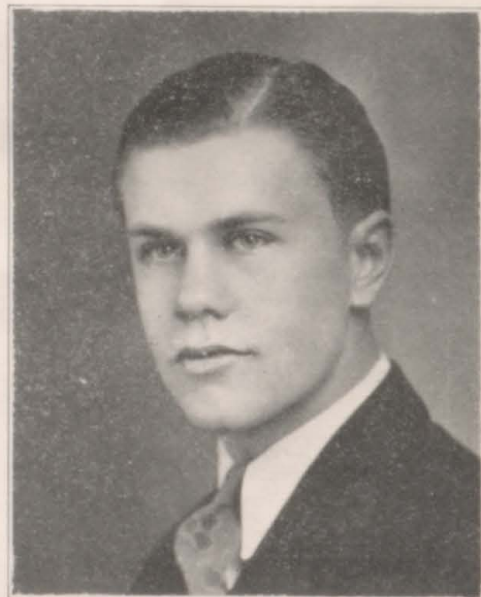
PHILLIP LLOYD KNIGHT

"Phil"

Busy: Writing letters.
Always: Talking.
Takes delight in: The girls.
Hopes to be: An orchestra leader.

Activities.

Vice President of class, 1, 2, 3;
President of class, 4; President of A.
A., 4; President of Student Council,
4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain
Basketball, 4; Drama, 3, 4; Prize
Speaking, 4; Assistant Business Mana-
ger, 3; Business Manager, 4; Student
Council, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class History.



BESSE BREEZE



THRESA NELSON

"PHOEBE"

Busy: Studying.
Always: Prim.
Takes delight in: Phil.
Hopes to be: A school teacher.

Activities.

Class President, 1, 2, 3; Drama, 3, 4; Prize Speaking, 3, 4; Student Council, 2, 3, 4; Editor of BREEZE, 3, 4; Athletic Editor, 2; Manager of Basketball, 2; Basketball, 2, 3, 4.

STEPHEN WILLIAM ROWE

"STEALTHY"

Busy: Plagueing Win.
Always: Experimenting.
Takes delight in: Unlocking brakes.
Hopes to be: Second John Gilbert.

Activities.

Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Manager of Basketball, 3; Drama, 4.





MARGARET LEOLA STANLEY

"MAGGIE"

Busy: Eating candy.

Always: Smiling.

Takes delight in: Dancing.

Hopes to be: Mrs. Denaco.

Activities.

Alumni Editor, 4; Presentation of Gifts.

GEORGE WENTWORTH

"WENTWORTH"

Busy: Plagueing the girls.

Always: Punching someone.

Takes delight in: Playing baseball.

Hopes to be: A dutiful husband.

Activities.

Baseball, 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking, 3; Senior Drama, 4.





MURDER!

Murder is considered the greatest of all crimes. Men and women are daily sentenced to life imprisonment or to the electric chair for manslaughter. People are horrified by such deeds while they themselves may be just as guilty of wrongdoing, but in a different way. There is hardly a person living who does not commit murder at least once every day—not homicide, but “verbicide”.

English is a required subject in all schools and much of a student's time and effort is devoted to it. In a large majority of cases, however, this time and effort seems entirely wasted. Development in speech and writing too often ceases with the completion of high school or college. The knowledge of anything is useless unless practiced and the same applies to English.

As a person who commits homicide is punished so should a person who murders his native tongue be punished. This may be done indirectly. Language is the connecting link between people. The only way that strangers coming into contact with you have of judging you is by your speech. A man speaking incorrectly leaves an unfavorable impression on the listener. He suffers for “verbicide”.

If you wish to make the most of your efforts, to make the most favorable impression, to be capable of expressing your thoughts coherently, cease murdering your native tongue and cultivate correct speech.

BE POLITE

There are a great many people in the world today who do not think it worth while to be polite. Those people, if they could

see themselves as others see them, would surely change their minds. The boys and girls of today who are courteous will make the prominent citizens of tomorrow.

Here is a very good thought to notice. "Politeness is to do and say the kindest thing in the kindest way." This tells us how to be courteous. It is not nearly so difficult to practice as we think it is. You would be surprised to see how easy it is to greet everyone whom you meet in the morning on your way to work with a pleasant smile and a cheerful "Good-morning!" Those people will say to themselves, "There's a pleasant person. I feel better from just having met him."

Most of us are inclined to think that we are judged by the big things we do. This is mostly wrong. Often the things that seem insignificant turn out to be of the utmost importance. A man may be a millionaire, but that does not make him a gentleman.

The opinion which others have of you is not flattering in the least if you do not practice politeness some of the time. That opinion betters in ratio to the perseverance with which you use courtesy.

OPPORTUNITY

There is a whole universe of opportunity around you and a universe of force and possibilities inside you. Try yourself and see what you can do! You have faculties which you seldom, if ever, use, but which will add a great deal to your enjoyment of life if you give them free rein.

So many people get into a rut and stay there; so many go to sleep just when they ought to be at work. They settle down when they really should be starting to move faster. They stifle their capabilities and become slaves to a treadmill life.

Some are tired of life; some are restless. All of them are dissatisfied, but they will not summon up enough energy of their own to give themselves a push. Instead they sit and wait and wish. They expect some kind heart will do it for them.

Most of us dream dreams that we never try to materialize. We have ideals which we put aside until tomorrow. No man or

BESSE BREEZE

woman ever gets all he can out of life until he puts all he can into it. He cannot be satisfied with a two-bagger if he can hit a home run.

Harness your forces and put them to work. Why be content with mere existence? Put a frame around the picture of your life; it will not detract, but it will enhance.



MAX'S CONQUESTS

Mr. Sun surveyed the world with satisfaction but his glance seemed to rest particularly on the Gallard estate in the hills of California. Max Gallard was trying to persuade his uncle that an eighteen year old boy could not possibly make ends meet on the insignificant sum of ten dollars a week. Why, that wouldn't keep a fellow in chocolates!

"It did when I was a boy," Uncle Brin declared.

"Times have changed," Max retorted. "Now, won't you give me fifteen more before you go?"

"Where's he going?" demanded Aunt Celine's sharp voice.

"He's going to the golf c—," Max began.

"Quiet!" roared Uncle Brin. "I was just going to skip over to see Collins on some business," he explained to Aunt Celine.

Max retired to the lawn.

"There's no good in arguing with him," he muttered, turning to the hills for consolation. A five minutes' walk brought him to a small lake where he sat down to consult with the gods. A bird in the tree above him sang merrily. Mr. Sun gazed into the lake and his ruddy face was reflected. The grinning statue of the pastoral god, Pan, who piped to the stars looked down at him.

"You're an old marble doll," Max told him. "And you grin too much!"

He picked up a stone and threw it at the figure. His aim was true and a bit of stone chipped off. The grin widened. Max

BESSE BREEZE

turned away in disgust. His glance fell on some clouds behind which the sun was just disappearing. He thought of Long-fellow's verse:

"Be still, sad heart, and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining."

"Wonder if it's still shining over on the golf links," Max thought aloud. "Might as well go over and see. Perhaps I can get a 'birdie'."

The Country Club lay just across the valley so Max proceeded in that direction. Arriving at a hill overlooking the place, he grinned. Sure enough the atmosphere was clear and Uncle Brin's face was wreathed in as many smiles as Mr. Sun's as he showed the prettiest girl on the course how to use a mashie.

Max waited until they had reached the last green then he advanced.

"Nice weather we're having, Uncle Brin. Seems to me it ought to be worth fifteen. Aunt Celine might think so, anyway. How about it?"

Uncle Brin flushed, but drawing a roll from his pocket transferred two bills from it into Max's outstretched hand.

"Birdies? Hot Dogs! Eagles!" And Max's grin widened even as had the great god Pan's.

L. M. P.

SMILES

What makes life worth living?

Smiles.

What can be had for the giving?

Smiles.

Why, then, do we look sad

When we can make everyone glad

And quickly get over their mad

Just by smiles?

What makes this world so very bright?

Smiles.

What keeps our hair from getting white?

Smiles.

What makes us love that little lass
Who gives a sweet smile when we pass
As her feet trip gaily o'er the grass?
Just her smiles.

Why can't we then give smiles to all?
Sweet smiles.
In business place or banquet hall?
Still smiles.
Try it now and friends you'll win;
Friends who'll stick through thick and thin,
Who'll love you truly for your grin
And your smile.

G. C. K.

THEIR "GIFT FROM GOD"

As Jeff Townson, a blue-coated policeman in one of our small cities, walked his beat one cold December day, he saw a child on the opposite side of the street, crying quietly to himself. The boy (at least he judged him to be a boy from the ragged overalls that hung in rags about his knees) looked across and his eyes, the largest and bluest eyes that Jeff had ever seen, seemed to plead mutely for home and warmth.

Jeff thought of Mary, his wife, who was left all day alone and yet who kept her sunny cheerfulness and courage. He thought of the little grave in the churchyard where a few years before they had laid to rest their one child, a boy, who had contracted pneumonia at the age of six and died. Jeff knew that Mary missed Phillip more than ever just now for the Christmas season was at hand and she had no one for whom to purchase the toys that were daily displayed in the shop windows. Making his resolution quickly, Jeff called to the child to cross the street to him.

"Who are you, son?" Jeff asked and the waif answered some-

BESSE BREEZE

thing that sounded like "Bertie."

"Bertie who?"

"Bertie nothin'."

"Where are your father and mother?"

"Gone 'way."

"Where?"

The child pointed mutely heavenward.

Jeff's big heart was touched by the child's pathetic expression. Why, here was just what Mary needed for consolation; and, too, the child surely needed to be cared for.

"Where are you going to get your supper?"

"Dunno."

"Would you like to eat with me?"

The big blue eyes lighted up and a wistful smile crossed his lips.

"If you want me to."

Want it! Jeff wondered if there was anything in the world he and Mary could want more.

"I've got a surprise for you, Mother," Jeff announced as he opened the door to their home a few minutes later. "A big surprise."

Mary smiled a trifle wearily. It was getting harder as the holiday grew nearer to find much consolation in the thought that "the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away". Her mother's heart was empty.

"A new neighbor, Jeff? He's a dear fellow." Phillip would have been just about the same size.

Softly Jeff explained that this was no neighbor's child, but a homeless little one sent for their very own. Then gently he added.

"I thought he'd be a comfort to us, Mary. We've been so lonely since little Phillip left us. Aw, don't you want him, Mother?"

Tears filled her eyes. The lump that came in her throat put a queer note in her voice.

"Yes, dear. 'The Lord taketh away, and the Lord giveth'."

G. C. K.

DON QUIXOTE GOES FISHING

O'er the brook I held a hook;
After a while I gave a look.

By the snout I had a trout;
I gave a yank to fetch him out.

But, oh, dismay! That bank was clay!
I felt my footing slip away.

I slipped down, and he slipped, too;
Except, he slipped—out of view!

C. A. R.

A TALE BOTH THRILLING AND TRUE

One warm night in mid-August found my parents and I preparing for bed in the summer house. The dog was let in and made comfortable on an old blanket. The door was closed and locked. The light was put out and the birds in their nests under the eaves chirped their "good-nights." A frog in the neighboring swale, realizing that night had overtaken him, stopped his monotonous croaking. The tinkling of a bell was heard as the last cow settled herself for sleep.

The night wore on and we continued to sleep blissfully until about one o'clock when the barking of a dog roused us. Laddie roamed restlessly around the room, now and then puncturing the silence with barks and growls. We listened intently and finally a hissing sound followed by a low snarl reached our ears. I shivered and drew the blankets more closely around me. I'm never very brave, anyway, and that hiss and snarl rather frightened me. I felt a little safer, however, as I thought of a certain hardwood stick over in the corner. This stick had come from some far-off island and was very heavy. I thoroughly believed that no one could survive after a good blow from it.

The snarl sounded again. Laddie barked loudly and jumped upon the bed.

"It must be that some strange dog has our cat up a tree," observed my mother.

BESSE BREEZE

Gosh! I didn't know that our cat sounded as ferocious as that, but of course I couldn't say.

My father got out of bed and instructed the dog to vacate our premises. The barks ceased and Dad was about to return to bed when a dark object was seen half-hopping, half-running down an old road leading from the house. In a minute it disappeared.

As none of us knew what it was and could no longer see it, we prepared to finish the night in peace. We had hardly settled down when back came the object, jumping as before. It stopped in front of a small shed that joined the house. Laddie began barking and did his best to push his way through the screening. Dad unlocked the door, though he made no move to go out, and shouted, "Get out of here!" Evidently this made an impression on the animal for it leaped on, going directly between the summer house and the main dwelling, making great thuds each time he landed.

By this time I was thoroughly frightened and even the thought of that stick failed to dispel my fears. Laddie tore around in the summer house, showing his anxiety to get out. The cattle stirred restlessly. The leaping animal had hardly reached the woods when a piercing scream broke forth. Without waiting for more I ducked beneath the bed-clothes, trembling, while cold chills chased each other up and down my back.

These blood-curdling yells were repeated. Each time they trailed down to a plaintive wail. Finally they grew fainter and faded away in the distance.

This was my first experience with wildcats and I hope it will be my last. This year my mother insists that henwire is going to be placed over the screening so wild animals will have no chance to jump through. I strongly second her proposal.

L. M. P.

FRESHMEN

Folks look down on Freshmen:
They say we're silly and green.
Well, we'll just up and tell 'em
That things aren't what they seem.

Think of all the things *we* do
And the things we think of; why!
The way they make fun of us
Is enough to make us cry!

But wait till *we* are Seniors.
Say, we'll be proud, you bet!
Meanwhile we have to stand the ragging
For we aren't Seniors yet!

C. L. P.

JUST HUMAN NATURE

"Say, Henry, where are we going to spend our vacation this year?" asked Clara Jones as she and her husband were settling down for a quiet evening together. "You said last year that we might go to Europe this time. What do you think of that now?"

"Costs too much to go abroad and besides all our friends go there. I think it would be much nicer to take in Bermuda. There won't be anyone there to drag us around to bridge parties and afternoon teas."

"Well, if we go to Bermuda I've got to have some new dresses. My last year's coat simply will not do and I'll need to have a change in shoes and all the rest of it."

"Then it's Europe by all means!" hastily decided Henry. "I'll make arrangements for passage on the 'Columbia.' It sails next Monday. There's the phone; wonder who it is. I've got it."

"Hello; yes, this is the Jonses. Oh, hello Dan! Where have you been hiding? The last time I saw you was when I had you three up on the eighteenth hole; remember? Why don't you and your wife drop around some evening? Make it next Tuesday. What! You're sailing for Europe Monday? What boat? The 'Columbia!' Well, I hope you have a pleasant trip, old chap.—"

Clara arose disgustedly and removed to the library where soon after Henry joined her.

"That puts the padlock on Europe for us if that big bag of wind is going there." Henry complacently blew a smoke ring and watched it dissolve into nothingness. "I guess it's Bermuda after all."

BESSE BREEZE

So it was that after a frantic week of shopping and packing that the Joneses set sail for Bermuda. Henry eyed with envy the progress of a huge ocean liner that cleared the harbor just ahead of his own boat. A few days, however, at his destination served to put a stop to any feelings of misgivings he may have had for having changed his mind. Bermuda was a wonderful spot if for no other reason than that here he could enjoy a life free from social as well as business worries. What a hot time Europe must be having with Dan for a visitor!

Everything went just as Henry had hoped it would until one afternoon as they were returning from a somewhat strenuous dip in the breakers. They turned a corner of the bathhouse and came face to face with another couple. A familiar voice sang out:

"Hello! Well, the world's a small place after all! Henry and Clara! You know, I thought I saw you folks the other day, but Doris says, 'No, Dan, that's not them; they've probably gone to Europe! But you can't fool Uncle Danny! Say, how about a little bridge up in our rooms this evening? Then tomorrow we'll show these islanders how to play golf, and—oh, boy!'"

"S-sorry," Henry gasped as soon as he had sufficiently recovered from the surprise to give an intelligent reply. "Clara and I are taking the four o'clock boat home. Too bad we didn't know you folks were here sooner. Call on us sometime after you get back to New York. Well, s'long! We gotta make that boat."

T. A. N.

BOOKS

Books are my very best friends;
With them I spend my extra time.
They carry me to the far North Pole
Or into any sunny clime.
They carry me on land,
On sea or in the sky;
They set my pulses fluttering,
Bring teardrops to my eyes.
Why need I go to parties
Through sleet and cold and storm?

I can find much better amusement
 By my fire, snug and warm.
 I can read of tales heroic
 By men of long ago;
 I can read of beautiful home life
 With mothers singing low;
 I can read the grandest message
 In the wondrous Book of Books;
 I can read of ancient Rome
 And how her ruin looks.
 But I can't tell you all the good
 That books can give to you.
 You've got to pick your time
 And sit and read one through!

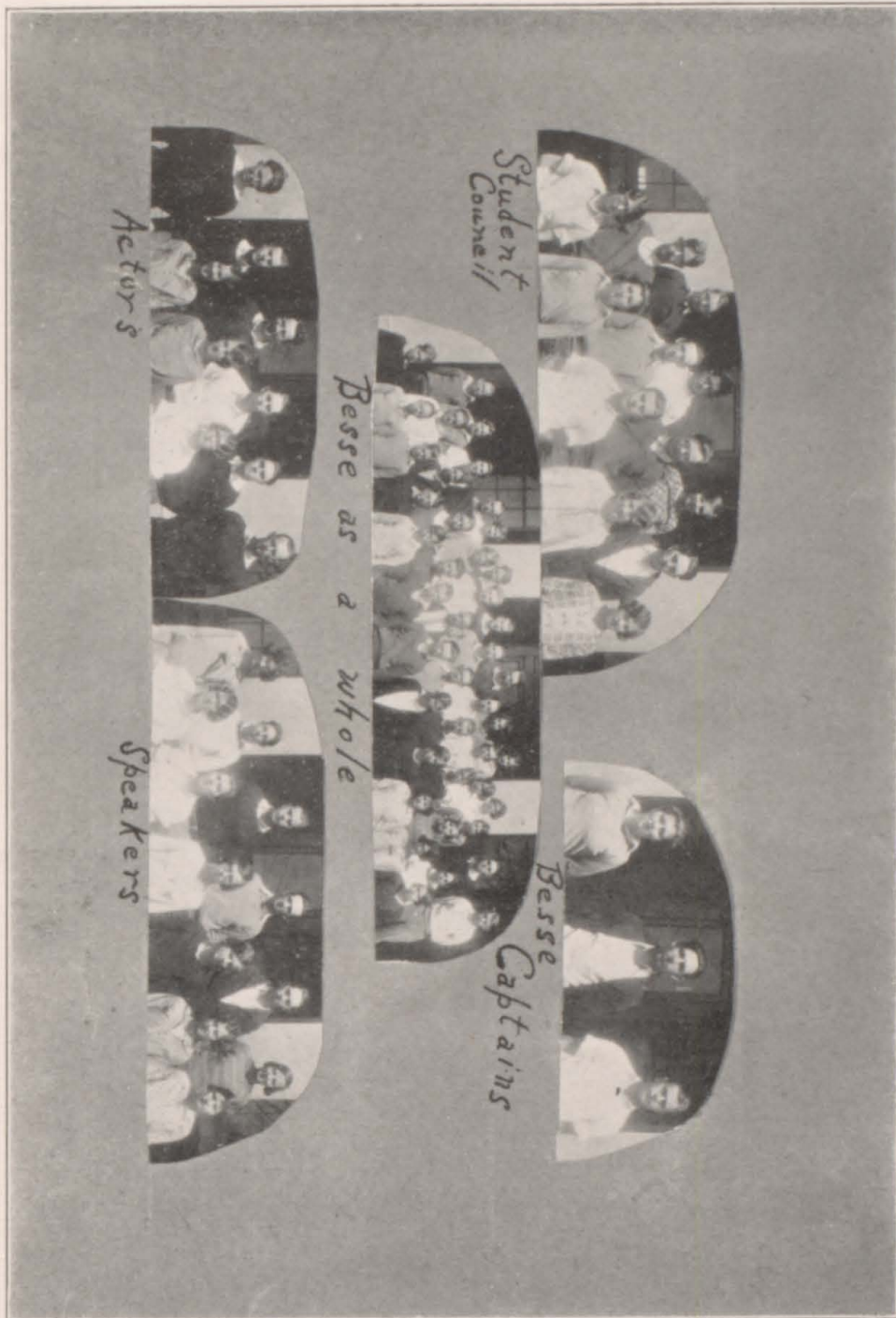
G. C. K.

OLD SCHOOL CHUMS

Schooldays now are fleeting quickly.
 Full soon they will be gone
 Oh, how I shall miss the greetings
 That come at night and morn!
 I shall miss the well-known faces
 And the voices of my chums.
 So you see I'll be almost sad
 When Graduation comes!
 Each must then make his exit
 To the work he has to do;
 And then these dear old friendships
 Will be forgotten—for the new.
 Yet those new friends won't take the place
 Of the old ones who've gone before.
 So at evening, when I sit musing,
 And memory brings old times once more,
 I'll think of the dear days at Besse,
 Of teachers and comrades so dear;
 And perhaps if I'm feeling down-hearted,
 They'll comfort my heart and give cheer.

G. C. K.

BESSE BREEZE





Juniors



Sophomores



Fresh

HISTORY OF THE JUNIOR CLASS

In the year 1927 twenty freshmen enrolled. The chosen officers were President, Madeline Nelson; Vice President, George Littlefield; Secretary and Treasurer, Meta Rowe.

In our Sophomore year a new member enrolled, Alice Haskell. She became very popular among us. The officers of this class were: President, Helen Champlin; Vice President, George Littlefield; Secretary and Treasurer, Walter Worthing.

We lost one of our popular classmates at the close of the second year. She left to attend a Seminary in Massachusetts.

There are twelve members at present in the Junior Class. For the past three years some of our members have participated in the school plays. Some have taken part in prize speaking also. The officers this year are: President, Walter Worthing; Vice President, Alice Haskell; Secretary and Treasurer, Madeline Nelson. Nearly all the basketball teams, both boys and girls, were comprised of the Junior class this year.

HISTORY OF SOPHOMORE CLASS

It was a bright, sunny summer morning, September 10, 1928, when fourteen very green Freshmen entered Besse High School.

Our first meeting was held by the president of the Sophomore class for the purpose of electing officers which were, Leona Marks, president; Ervin Dow, vice president; Sherwin Crosby, secretary and treasurer.

One of our members won second prize in the Prize Speaking Contest last year and again this.

Three of our number dropped out before the beginning of the Sophomore year. There are eleven of us now.

HISTORY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

On the third day of September, 1929, our class of fourteen members stood at the airport ready to climb into the cockpit of the plane, Besse High. We were somewhat tremulous as we had never before experienced a ride in a craft of the kind. We

climbed aboard; the pilot shouted "Contact." We were off.

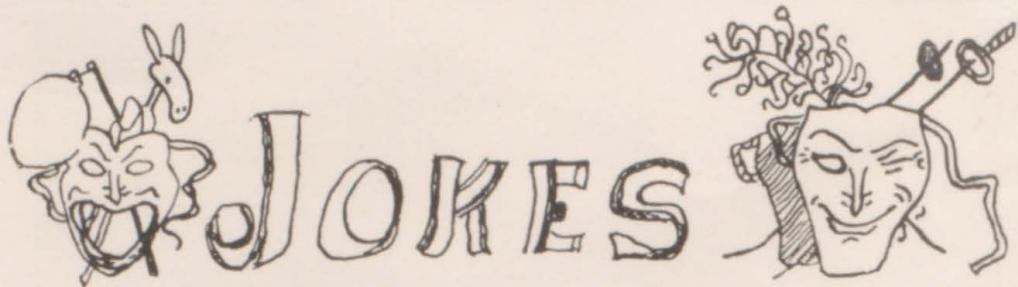
A short time after our journey began we lost two of our number, namely, Louisa Parkhurst and Verna Perkins. There remain eight boys and four girls. The rest of us became used to our plane and learned to love it.

The average number on the honor list for the year is three.

There were six of our number who had part in basket ball and will make the team later.

And now we stand at the end of the first leg of our journey—twelve strong.





JOKE'S

MUST HAVE RUBBED OFF

Therese: "Charlie and his girl kissed and made up last night."

Paddy: "Judging from Charlie's appearance afterwards, one would think that she made up first."

Mr. Ross (in chemistry): "Why does the sting of a bee cause swelling?"

Mr. Russell: "Because it gives a high charge of electricity."

DEBATING

Miss Crommet (affirmative): "Before prohibition there were little children running around on the streets with hardly clothes enough to keep them warm."

Mr. Rowe (negative): "What Miss Crommet said about people running around with nothing on isn't anything. They do that now."

Miss Karcher (in American Literature): "Cooper's parents moved to Cooperstown when Cooper was two years old. He was a little boy then."

Winnifred (at busy crossing): "Now remember, Walter, the brakes is on the left—or is it on the right—but don't—"

Henpecked Walter: "For heaven's sake stop chattering. Your job is to smile at the policeman."

Maggie: "The only thing I don't like about my pictures is that my mouth nearly covers the whole proof."

Steve: "Probably they couldn't make it any smaller than it is."

Mr. Andrews: "Mr. Wentworth, if you are always very kind and polite to all your playmates what will they think of you?"

George: "Some of 'em would think they could lick me."

BESSE BREEZE

Sammy: "I started out on the theory that the world has an opening for me."

Wilmer: "And you found it."

Sammy: "Well, rather. I'm in the hole now."

Mr. Andrews: "Mr. Bradstreet, is tuberculosis curable?"

Freddy: "Yes."

Mr. Andrews: "Then why don't they cure it?"

Freddy: "They can't."

"What's Sammie's average yearly income, Mr. Russell?"

"About midnight, Miss."

A NEW KIND

Mr. Knight: "He wrote sea tails and fish tails."

Mrs. Andrews (in French I): "Monsieur D. Meader, what is the word for 'why' in French?"

Mr. Meader: "Well, it's something like pork rine (pourquoi).

Mr. Ross (in Ancient History): "What does Sophomore mean?"

Mr. Bradstreet: "Out of your head."

Mr. Ross (giving out spelling): "And last, but not least, woman."

Mr. Andrews: "He is a minister. He filled a church in Orono."

Phil (in a low tone): "He must be a whopper."

IT USUALLY HAPPENS SO

Mr. Ross: "What finally happened to Alexander?"

Wise One: "He died."

Harvey (in chemistry): "When the skin is pricked with a pin, water is formed."

Mr. Ross: "Where does it come from, the pin?"

Mr. Andrews (in science): "How far is it from the earth to the moon?"

Mr. West: "I didnt' know that anyone had ever been there."

Mr. Ross (English III): "Suppose that a girl was telling a friend about a queer happening of the day before."

"Well that happens quite often."

Mr. Andrews: "If the earth in 24,000 miles in circumference, what is the diameter?"

E. Knight: "24,000 times π (pi)."

Mr. Andrews: "You have 'pi' in the wrong place, Mr. Knight."

Father: "What were you and Walter doing on the porch last night, daughter?"

Winn: "Oh, don't bother me about such "petty" things."

Mr. Ross (in history): "Where was Solomon's temple?"

Roy: "It was on the side of his head."

Mr. Andrews (in biology): "What is the effect of alcohol on life?"

Mr. Waugh: "It makes man much more active than usual."

Mr. Ross (in ancient history): "What makes heat?"

Mr. Bradstreet: "Active firemen."

Mr. Ross to Mr. Meader who has just finished reading in ancient history: "It is worse than having a tooth pulled for you to read isn't it Mr. Meader?"

Mr. Meader: "I dunno. I never had a tooth pulled."

Mr. Andrews (in science): "What is the function of the carbureter on an automobile?"

Carroll Harding: "I don't know unless it is to regulate the oil."

Mrs. Andrews (in modern progress): "What was the Atlantic Hop?"

Phil: "It was a new kind of a dance, in fact it is now the latest."

"Gertie: "Have you ever laughed till you cried?"

Edward: "Yes, I did this morning."

Gertie: "How's that?"

Edward: "Father sat on a tack. He saw me. I cried."

Porter: "Miss, your train is coming."

Miss: "My man, why do you say 'your train' when you know it belongs to the railroad company."

Porter: "Dunno, Miss. Why do you say 'My man' when you knows ah belongs to mah wife?"

BESSE BREEZE

In the springtime a young man's thoughts lightly turn to baseball.

In the springtime a young lady's fancy lightly flutters in the breeze.

Mr. Rowe (algebra second) : "Both unknown terms are missing but it has an xy term."

WE WONDER

If Archie weighs a ton.

If Isabelle is all legs.

If Phil likes the girls.

If Roy can really talk French.

If Wilmer wants to be a prize fighter.

If Mr. Ross's Ford has twenty-four cylinders.

What Walter will do without Win.

Why Mr. Ross puts his fingers on his nose.

How Mr. Andrews broke his bumper.

Who taught Billie to read.

Who "Socrates" is.

What the rest of Besse will do without the Seniors.

Why Gertrude doesn't put a sign "Information" on her desk.

Why Mrs. Andrews says "Je vous a dit" so often to the French III class.

If Mr. Andrews proposed to Mrs. as he did to Miss Stevens in the Grange drama.

Why Lois always walks so sedately.

Why Hen is so well liked.

Why Carroll Harding is so slow.

If Merle will ever be a second Daniel Webster.

Why Mr. Ross always says "no" when asked if our papers are corrected.

If Fred is as broad as a street.

If Maggie ever rode in a model "T" Ford.

If Scyse is ever bashful.

Why everybody likes to see Hazel around.

Why we all look out of the window in oral composition.

What would happen if Alice knew her Algebra.

Where Maggie gets her stationery.

Why Delmont takes Ancient History at all.

If Steve will ever grow up.
 If Meta will ever be the champion heavyweight.
 If Christine ever forgot to study.
 If Gerry ever flirted.
 Why Hannah likes to sing.
 Who Carroll Meader's girl is.
 If Sammy really thinks South China is an enchanting place.

FAVORITE SONGS

Helen—"Spanish Cavalier."
 Wilmer—"What's This Power I Have Over Wimen?"
 Phil—"I Love the Ladies."
 Fred Perkins—"Singin' In the Rain."
 Meta—"Who Wouldn't Be Jealous of You, Phil?"
 Desmond—"Little Bo-Peep."
 Delmont—"Bring Back My Bonnie (Eleanor)."
 Steve—"Why Did I Kiss That Girl?"
 Win—"When a Woman Loves a Man."
 Sherwin—"Sing You Sinners."
 Kelse—"When I'm Cooking Breakfast for the One I Love."
 Thresa—"Memories of One Sweet Kiss."
 Paddie—"I Can Do Wonders With You."
 Buck—"Don't Ever Marry an Old Man."
 Geraldine—"Crying for the 'Carroll' lines."
 George L.—"Sympathy."
 Mildred—"Am I Blue?"
 George—"Happy Days."
 Earl—"Beside an Open Fireplace."
 Gertrude—"Doing My Part."
 Harvey—"Your Fate is in My Hands."
 Maggie—"Jack of All Trades."
 Alice—"If You Didn't Know My Husband and I Didn't Know
 Your Wife."

A is for Archie
 Who is lively and pert;
 And Alice also,
 A well-known flirt!

BESSE BREEZE

B is for Billy
Who is wide and short;
He's jolly and nice
So we like him a lot!

C is for Charlie,
Christine and two Carrolls;
You could get them all
In a couple of barrels!

D is for Desmond,
Our acrobat,
And Delmont, too,
Who is flirty and fat!

E is for Edward'
Ervin, and Earl;
All on the watch
For a beautiful girl!

F is for Fred,
A couple you see;
They're just as unlike
As they can be!

G is for George;
There are two, you know.
With Geraldine and Gertrude
They make quite a show!

H is for Harvey;
Helen, and Hazel make three.
They're as jolly a crowd
As often you see.

I is for Isabell,
A girl very tall;
She makes quite a hit
At basketball!

J is for Justice
In which we all find
That Besse High School
Is not far behind!

K is for Kelsey
Who is worth a whole lot,
For two of his teeth
Are gold to the top!

L is for Lois,
Leona, and Leslie.
The last two are "Sophies;"
The first is a "Freshie!"

M is for Mildred and Margaret;
Madeline, Meta, and Merle.
They sure are a capital group,
On whom all glories are hurled!

N is for Noise
Most inconceivable!
The amount that we make
Is hardly believable!

O is for order
Which is hard to keep,
For certain offences
We often repeat.

P is for Philip
Who is girlish and sweet
And a fellow so charming
You'd delight to meet!

Q is for Quietness,
A thing we dislike,
For running and shouting
Bring us delight!

R is for Roger,
And there, too, is Roy.
They're a couple of "Sophies,"
But pretty good boys!

S is for Sherwin,
Sammy and Steve.
They're quite a bunch
And hard to deceive!

BESSE BREEZE

T is for Thresa,
A girl most refined,
In the minds of our class
She's far from behind!

G is for Us;
Oh, gee! Aren't we grand!
We're a first class crowd
And a right royal band!

V is for Vim,
A thing we all need
To master our lessons
And be through with the deed!

W is Wilmer,
Walter and Win,
A trio most jolly
And full up with vim.

For X, Y, and Z
We have no one yet,
For that type of name
Is not often met!



BASKETBALL SEASON (*Girls*)

"Bad beginning Good ending" is a true saying, in some cases, especially when comparing it with Besse's basketball season this year. We were defeated our first two games but were able to win from these teams later in the season. Probably the loss of these two games was due chiefly to lack of practice. We played thirteen games winning nine. Of the four lost we won from three of these on our home floor. We were unable to play the home game with Oakland, but no doubt could have won with our whole team.

We were very successful in our league games, winning them all. The final game was played at Belfast with Searsport which we won by a score of 30-26. This victory placed us Champions of Waldo County League. We now have a cup that shows how successful our season has been.

We out scored our opponents 121 points. Besse's total being 507 points where the opponents was 386. W. Bradstreet scored 364 of the 507 points made by Besse.

Following is the line up that was used throughout the season with few exceptions.

Right forward	-----	W. Bradstreet
Left forward	-----	H. Champlin
Center	-----	A. Haskell
Side Center	-----	M. Rowe



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM—Front Row: T. Nelson, Haskell, M. Nelson (Captain), Bradstreet, Champlin
Back Row: Mrs. Andrews (coach), Rowe, Brown, Crommett



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM — Front Row: Crosby, Worthing, Knight (Captain), Glidden, Robinson
Back Row: Littlefield, Waugh, Mr. Andrews, Rowe, Ross

BESSE BREEZE

Right guard -----	T. Nelson
Left guard -----	M. Nelson
Substitutes -----	G. Crommett, I Brown

SCORES

		BESSE
Norridgewock -----	34	25
Erskine -----	40	27
Norridgewock -----	20	27
Crosby -----	32	66
Brooks -----	27	39
Erskine -----	50	54
Brooks -----	26	46
Unity -----	9	29
Coburn -----	18	60
Unity -----	10	42
Oakland -----	49	22
Coburn -----	45	40
Searsport -----	26	30

BASKETBALL SEASON (*Boys*)

The basketball season began the first of November with thirteen men reporting for practice. The prospects for a winning team were good as we had about the same men as last season. We had practiced but a few nights before we made the trip to Norridgewock. Due to lack of practice we lost the game by one point.

We had a very good season winning twelve of eighteen games played. The number of points scored by Besse was 723, an average of 40 points per game. The opposing team scored 509 points.

We were disappointed by not winning the league cup but we are all determined that it shall come to Besse next year.

Our regular line-up was Robinson, right forward; Littlefield, left forward; Rowe, center; Knight, right guard; Glidden, left guard. This line-up was supported by Worthing and Crosby, forwards; Ross and Waugh, guards.

BESSE BREEZE

LEAGUE GAMES

	SCORE	
	BESSE	OPPONENTS
Freedom at Freedom	28	19
Freedom at Albion	61	24
Brooks at Brooks	24	41
Brooks at Albion	43	23
Unity at Unity	41	23
Unity at Albion	36	39
Brooks at Freedom	25	27

NON-LEAGUE GAMES

Norridgewock at Norridgewock	27	28
Norridgewock at Albion	47	11
Erskine at Albion	49	8
Erskine at South China	38	15
L. C. A. at Albion	61	64
L. C. A. at Albion	57	61
Oakland at Oakland	32	30
Keystone at Albion	64	57
Alumni at Albion	38	20
Winslow (2nd team) at Winslow	23	10

BASEBALL SEASON, 1929

We had a very successful season in baseball last spring winning eight out of twelve games played. As a remembrance of our success we were awarded the cup as Champions of the Waldo County League.

1930

Another successful season has started with Besse winning her first three games. The outlook for another championship is bright.

The line-up is Robinson and C. Meader, pitchers; Glidden and Harding, catchers; Rowe, first base; Ross and D. Meader, second base; Robinson and C. Meader, third base; Crosby, shortstop; Wentworth, left field; Knight, centerfield; Dow and Milliken, right field.

BESSE BREEZE



BASEBALL TEAM, 1929

Back Row: Wentworth, Hall, Rowe, Crosby, Robinson, Oakes
 Front Row: Harding, Meader, Skillin, (Captain), Marks, Littlefield

SCHEDULE

	BESSE	OPPONENTS
April 26. Erskine at Albion -----	12	4
May 3. Brooks at Albion -----	7	6
May 7. Unity at Unity -----	8	3
May 10. Freedom at Freedom -----		
May 14. Brooks at Brooks -----		
May 17. Freedom at Albion -----		
May 21. Unity at Albion -----		



ALUMNI AND DIRECTORY

NAME	NOW	ADDRESS
	1929	
Harvey Hall	Home	Albion, Maine
Robie Bickmore	Working	Matinicus, Maine
Bruce Marks	Ricker Junior College	Houlton, Maine
Clyde Skillin	Colby College	Waterville, Maine
	1928	
Paul Frye	Bay Path Institute	Springfield, Mass.
Everson Dickey	Home	Albion, Maine
Gertrude Drake	Teaching	Albion, Maine
Abbie Nelson	Teaching	East Palermo, Maine
Marjorie (Skillin) Carlton	Housewife	Waterville, Maine
Faye Jones	Teaching	Palermo, Maine
	1927	
Mildred Sanborn	Teaching	Camden, Maine
Clifford McLaughlin		Unknown
Dora (Baker) Kief	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Francis Rowe	Farming at Home	Albion, Maine
Glendolyn Bradstreet	Working at Beans	Bangor, Maine
Ernest Meader	Home	Albion, Maine
Hermon Carlton	Working	Waterville, Maine
Marion (Bragg) Fernald	Teaching	Albion, Maine
Edna Wolcott	Teaching	Orrington, Maine
Gertrude (Abbott) Drake	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Lawrence Ruth	Training for Nurse	Bangor, Maine
	1926	
Ruby (Bickmore) Wiggin	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Barbara Libby	Colby College	Waterville, Maine
Evelyn Ketchum	Teaching	Buckfield, Maine
Annie (Harding) Thorpe	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Irma Parkhurst	Teaching	Unity, Maine
Clora Bradstreet	Normal School	Farmington, Maine
Kathleen Drake	Teaching	Albion, Maine
Lura Gilley	Working	Waterville, Maine
Abbie (Knight) Meader	Housewife	Albion, Maine

BESSE BREEZE

1925

Bertha Parkhurst	Teaching	West Roxbury, Maine
Sybil Sennett	Home	Albion, Maine
Flora (Taylor) Spearrin	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Raymond Wiggin	Home	Albion, Maine

1924

Harland Besse	Farming at Home	Albion, Maine
Evelyn (Chalmers) Wade	Home	Albion, Maine
Lena (Crosby) Keay	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Albert Denaco	Working	Topsham, Maine
Forrest Meader	Working in Office	New York City, N. Y.
Lucy (Glidden) Quimby	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Ernest Rood	Colby College	Waterville, Maine
Charles Ross	Teaching at Besse High	Albion, Maine
Daniel Spearrin	Working	Albion, Maine
William Spearrin	Working	Albion, Maine

1923

Erdine Besse	Social Service Work	Auburn, Maine
Katherine Abbott	Teaching	Belfast, Maine
Edwina (Bagley) Bennett		
Gladys (Glidden) Fuller	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Florence (Taylor) Wentworth	Housewife	Freedom, Maine

1922

Marion Moore		Unknown
Ervena (Clark) Keay	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Dorothea (Waldron) Knight	Housewife	Augusta, Maine
Irene (Coffin) Meader	Housewife	Waterville, Maine
Lura (Baker) Loomis	Housewife	Skowhegan, Maine
Gayland Turner		Pittsfield, Maine
Seth Fuller	Farming	Albion, Maine
Vaughn Ketchum	Teaching	Milo, Maine
Harold Sennett	Working for Electrical Company	Schenectady, N. Y.

1921

Floyd Abbott	Principal of Eaton Academy	Patten, Maine
Edna (Barnes) Lenfest	Housewife	Woburn, Mass.
Arline Besse	Teaching	Brewer, N. Y.
Dorothy (Frye) Jones	Housewife	Unity, Maine
Albert Knight	Working at Fifield's	Augusta, Maine
Harold Meader	Working at H. & W. Mills	Winslow, Maine
Lincoln Sennett	Teaching at E. M. Normal	Machias, Maine
Claude Tozier	Tel. & Tel. Company	Worcester, Mass.
Wilbert Wentworth	Teaching at Freedom Academy	Freedom, Maine
Roy Welcott	Working at Elm City Creamery	Albion, Maine

1920

Gladys Allen	Home	Albion, Maine
R. Hazel (Baker) Mace	Housewife	Albion, Maine
James Chalmers	Mining Engineer	Chili, South America
Lindsay Chalmers		New York
Rebecca (Germon) Lovejoy	Housewife	Benton Station, Maine
Threse (Hall) Carrol	Housewife	Bridgewater, Mass.
Susie (Hussey) Rideout	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Evelyn (Sennett) Wolcott	Housewife	Albion, Maine

BESSE BREEZE

1919

Natalie Cole	Deceased	
Dorice (Crosby) Higgins	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Ruth Gould		Unknown
Mildred (Libby) Meader	Housewife	Waterville, Maine
Charlotte (Norton) McFarland		
Gladys Weston	Working at Hayes' Market	Fairfield, Maine
Iva (Fuller) Bachelor		Unknown
Allen Knight	Deceased	

1918

Rosa (Dow) McCue	Housewife	
Marguerite (Drake) Waugh	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Inez Kimball		Unknown
Eunice (Richards) Beale		Unknown
Pearl (Richards) Strickland	Housewife	Massachusetts
Louise (Stratton) Sylvester	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Esther Tilton	Teaching Music	Pittsfield, Maine
Milton Turner		Unknown

1917

Helen (Fowler) Edgerly	Housewife	Unity, Maine
Vivian Joy	Teaching	Augusta, Maine
Lizzie (Dow) Cookson	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Florence (Norton) Knight	Housewife	Hartford, Conn.
Mildred Sennett	Working Cent. Me. Pow. Co.	Augusta, Maine
Willis Clark	Farming	Albion, Maine

1916

Freda (Libby) Sceigers	Housewife	Augusta, Maine
Helen (Davis) Moulton	Housewife	Ridgewood, N. J.
Norman Knight	Working in Store	Augusta, Maine
Harold Davis	Flooring Contractor	New York City, N. Y.
Frank Besse	Working	Newton, Mass.
Clarence Bessey	Farming	Albion, Maine
Millard Sennett	Farming	Albion, Maine
Clyde Perry		Hartford, Conn.

1915

Mildred (Hussey) Reynolds	Housewife	Burnham, Maine
Irvin Weymouth	Home	Albion, Maine
Homer Gould	Storekeeper	Augusta, Maine

1914

Kenneth Meader	Maine Central Power Co.	Waterville, Maine
Vera (Chalmers) Rand	Housewife	Clinton, Maine
Mary (Barnes) Stacy	Housewife	Mount Vernon, N. Y.
Jessie (Gould) Brown	Housewife	Riverside, Maine
Lucy (Wood) Fuller	Housewife	Freedom, Maine
Gertrude (Davis) MacBride	Teaching	Norfolk, Mass.
Iola (Allen) Smith	Housewife	Freedom, Maine
Viola (Knight) Pillsbury	Housewife	Augusta, Maine
Edith (Weston) Shay	Working in Factory	Riverside, R. I.
Mildred (Hussey) Reynolds	Housewife	Burnham, Maine

1913

Lena (Kimball) Overlock		Unknown
Ona Kimball		Unknown
Winnefred (Webb) Lamb	Housewife	Lisbon Falls, Maine
Martha Parkhurst		Skowhegan, Maine

BESSE BREEZE

	1912	
Charline (Abbott) Besse Virgil Gould Freddy Hussey	Housewife	Clinton, Maine
	1911	
Jennie Skillin Earl Libby Arthur Chalmers Willis Hussey Everett Kimball	Home Prof. Syracuse University Farming Home	Albion, Maine Syracuse, N. Y. East Benton, Maine Albion, Maine Unknown
	1910	
Sadie (Blake) Dearborn Verna Gould	Teaching at Fairfield Prin. Girls' Division	Waterville, Maine Good Will, Maine
	1909	
Clarence Chalmers Gladys (Wiggin) Hussey Ethel (Miller) Taylor Ernest Cookson	Mill Owner Teaching	Albion, Maine Albion, Maine Unknown Cleveland, Ohio
	1908	
Dwight Chalmers	Working in Buick Garage	Chicago, Ill

PUBLIC WELFARE WORK

A little child shall lead them! How true that saying is! Who is to take care of this child? His mother dies, leaving him a helpless cripple and only twelve years of age. There are other fine little tots to be fed and clothed. Nobody seems to want to take the responsibility of the helpless boy.

Red Cross—that mother of millions, the minister—godfather to many, police matron, again a foster mother. All these want help but can do nothing of a permanent kind. No funds—no home—no legal authority. Who then shall do—who can do?

Here we see the Public Welfare worker called. To her and her department come these people, telling the story of a sad home and a most unfortunate child. Yes I believe that the State Department of Public Welfare may be called a mother; for even the most helpless children, tiny babes, abandoned by a thoughtless mother or a helpless cripple, with no one to care for him, and older girls and boys with no one to properly guide them are gathered to the bosom of this mother—called State. She has many homes in which are found foster mothers.

To one of these, we took this boy. Happy to go—happy for the chance to see sunshine, cleanliness and care. He was taken to a country home. Now he shall receive the mother's love, the

physical, mental and spiritual care to which every child is entitled. Again, I see a girl of twelve living in an unsuitable home, in a poor environment. She was left there by her father and mother who previously had obtained a divorce. The father promised to pay the child's board, but so many forget. Yes, this girl came into our care. I wish it were possible to tell the progress in this one child. She was taken from poverty, yet had had kindness. She was poorly clothed, was not very well, no doubt due to improper nourishment. She was placed in a fine village home, with educated and thoughtful folks to guide her. Just as so many lovely children win their way to the hearts of people, so did this young lady. Two years ago she came to us. She was the first one committed after I came to Auburn. She was the first one for whom I found a home. This June she is to be Valedictorian of her class. She has taken part in the school orchestra with her violin. She has joined a church and has made a place for herself in the community. Finally she is living a normal, healthy, happy life looking forward to high school next fall. How proud we are of her, and how much we wish all the two thousand could turn out as well.

Do we have unfortunate cases? Oh yes, doesn't one find unfortunate things happening in any and every phase of life? All girls and boys do not respond to a foster mother's care, nor to legal advice. Change of home, changes in environment are often necessary. I feel that a great deal is due to early training and a greater part to heredity. Just a week ago, one of my girls was confronted with the fact that she would have to go to the Woman's Reformatory in Skowhegan. Even pleasant and kindly advice of a woman who understands could not make this girl see what dissipation, untruthfulness and idleness would lead to. Yet—we saved her from the disgrace of Skowhegan.

Though many girls and women have gone there angry with the world, ignorant of the worthlessness of night living; they have come out more tolerant, more educated to the difference between right and wrong. Experience is a dear teacher and her punishments are sometimes difficult to bear. But this girl was saved, yet she has had to enter an institution in a certain sense and her liberties are few. Why? Because she could not see the right way and follow it.

BESSE BREEZE

How hard we try to keep mother and children together, when the father has been taken away by death, or may have deserted his home and family. So many times we find a mother with four or five and often more children. There is no money, the home is mortgaged, and the relatives are not able to assist financially. In 1917, a Mother Aid Law was passed. It is really a very satisfying feeling to know that the towns, cities, states are working together to help these conditions. There are over six hundred mothers receiving aid now and many more have applied for help. Real thoroughbreds I would call the majority of these mothers for they are fighting an uphill battle.

Be it ever so humble, there is no place like home. Home and mother! There are heart-rending tales one could tell on this subject and I would like to tell just a little about one.

The father died nearly two years ago. He had been a good father, but had earned small wages, therefore it took every cent to keep things going. Consequently his wife was left with four little children, a mortgaged home and no money. But she did not stand still and wait for a miracle to happen. She took shop work into her little home, she went out to work by the day and at night did her home duties and worried about the future. Finally dawn came to her black cloud, there was a silver lining. Mother's Aid! She isn't wealthy now, but she is happy, is still working hard, and is being repaid for her efforts, for she has four lovely healthy children—and say they do not know what the word "poor" means. I have respect for this mother and she deserves every praise for she has always found time to do a kind deed for some one worse off than she.

To go into the work shop of this State Mother would call for time and patience. She has sixteen field workers as she calls us, in various parts of the state. She has her hospital work done by two special workers and they are confronted with many difficult problems. Her means of obtaining homes for the various types of children are both interesting and educational. People in general would be surprised to know how many more homes we have than we have children to place in them.

Just a month ago, a family of college education, with a lovely home, and having just one little girl, adopted a ten day old boy. Of course he was not old enough to realize and appreciate his

good fortune. It's just these phases of the work that keep us all going.

Some make good from early childhood, having ambition to work their way through high school and many times college. They are showing their appreciation for the early training and care they have received from mother State.

Finally and through it all comes back that age-old saying:
 "And a little child shall lead them." ERDINE BESSE, '23.

EXCHANGES

- The Medomak Breeze*, Waldoboro, Maine.
- Strong High School, Strong, Maine.
- The Mirror*, Patten, Maine.
- The Academy Echo*, Freedom, Maine.
- The Quill*, Gardiner, Maine.
- The Rostrum*, Guilford, Maine.
- The Northern Lights*, Millinocket, Maine.
- Nasson Institute, Springvale, Maine.
- Coburn Clarion*, Waterville, Maine.
- The Aquilo*, Houlton, Maine.
- Lawrence Lyre*, Fairfield, Maine.
- The Pennant*, Monroe, Maine.
- The Four Corners*, Scarborough, Maine.
- The Reflector*, Brownville, Maine.
- The Oracle*, Bangor, Maine.
- The Messalonskee Ripple*, Oakland, Maine.
- The Pythia*, Winter Harbor, Maine.
- The Monitor*, Unity, Maine.
- The Hebronian*, Hebron, Maine.
- The Signet*, Dexter, Maine.
- The Red and White*, Sanford, Maine.

AS WE SEE OTHERS

- The Medomak Breeze*: Your poems are especially good.
- The Reflector*: Good paper. Your joke department is fine.
- Lawrence Lyre*: Your editorials are good.
- The Hebronian*: We commend you for having a very interesting paper.

BESSE BREEZE



The
Peoples National
Bank

Waterville, Maine



DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

We Invite You

To investigate and after doing so become a Depositor in one of the
strongest Banks in this State

Federal Trust Company

WATERVILLE, MAINE

(Local Director, Adelbert M. Stratton)

Harris Baking Company

WATERVILLE, MAINE

HARRIS' BETTER PRODUCTS FOR SALE BY

LIBBY BROS. AND HAROLD KEAY

ALBION, MAINE

PHOTOGRAPHS THAT PLEASE

Developing, Printing, Enlarging

The Atkins Studio

"The Studio of Quality"

93 Main Street, Waterville, Maine

Hager's

ICE CREAM AND
CONFECTIONERY

113 Main Street
Waterville, Maine

WALKER CLOTHING COMPANY

A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

The New Daylight Store

UP-TO-DATE-CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS

To Men and Boys

52 MAIN STREET

WATERVILLE, MAINE

Emery-Brown Company

WATERVILLE, MAINE

Ladies' and Children's Garments and Dry Goods

OF

STYLE—QUALITY—SERVICE

JONES'

C. F. JONES, *Proprietor*

BARBER SHOP

BEAUTY PARLOR

Permanent Waving

89 Main Street

WATERVILLE, MAINE

SPEAR'S

HOME-MADE CANDY

HOME-MADE ICE CREAM

LUNCHES

122 Main Street

WATERVILLE, MAINE

Graduation Gifts

LADIES' WATCHES, \$10.00 TO \$35.00

RINGS, PEARLS, BRACELETS, CHAINS, WATCHES

GOLD FILLED, \$9.50 TO \$35.00

WATCH CHAINS, CUFF LINKS, BELT BUCKLES, ETC

W. A. ARCHER, Jeweler

FAIRFIELD, MAINE

DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

Neal & Mitchell
DRUGS

We are pleased to have you make our store your headquarters
whenever you are in town

FAIRFIELD, MAINE

CHECK UP ON THESE

ALL-OVER-THE-HOUSE NEEDS OF NOW!

ACCIDENTS—First aids in first demand: Cottons, bandages, plasters, styptics, antiseptics.

MEDICINES—sure service in super-quality: Coughs, cold, croup, tonics, sore throat, laxative, indigestion.

TOILETRIES—"good looks" providers and preservers for every member of the family: Creams, powders, lotions, soap, talcs, perfumes, tooth pastes.

HOME NEEDS for comfort and health:: House cleaners, disinfectants, polishes, bug killers.

BABY GOODS that mean health and happiness to tiny tots: Foods, remedies, toiletries, nursery needs.

SUNDRIES, specialties so useful: Rubber goods, brushes, stationery, novelties.

And for the invalid and convalescent: Sick room supplies, surgical needs and

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

ALLEN'S DRUG STORE

JAMES H. ALLEN, *Proprietor*

"Prescriptions Our Business"

Telephone 58

118 Main Street

WATERVILLE, MAINE

THE LITTLE GIFT SHOP

The place where things are different

Exclusive Line of Novelties
Distinctive Greeting Cards for All
Occasions

Circulating Library

NELLIE K. CLARK

56 Temple Street
WATERVILLE, MAINE

EVANGELINE AND CLAUDE

BEAUTY SALON

Experts in Permanent Waving
Hair Dressing in all its Branches

58 Main Street
WATERVILLE, MAINE

DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

BESSE BREEZE

HAROLD KEAY

DRY GOODS, FRESH MEATS, GROCERIES, ETC

Telephone 2-3

Albion, Maine

Cooper-Marden

DEALERS IN

FLOUR, FEED, GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND
SHOES, HARDWARE, PAINTS AND OILS

PULP WOOD

Albion, Maine

DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

BESSE BREEZE



Compliments of

Proctor & Bowie Co.

"Just Across the Bridge"

Waterville

Telephones 456 and 457



DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

BESSE BREEZE

Fairfield Savings and Trust Co.

FAIRFIELD, MAINE

SAVINGS AND COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENTS

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

Banking hours:

8:30 A.M. to 3 P.M.

Saturdays

8:30 A.M. to 1 P.M.

7 P.M. to 8 P.M.

The H. R. Dunham Company

Home of

YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHING

This store does more young men's business than any other store in
this section of the State

TRY KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES

The H. R. Dunham Company

156 Main Street
FAIRFIELD, MAINE

64 Main Street
WATERVILLE, MAINE

DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

CARTER

Your Florist

"Say it with Flowers"

Corner Main and Temple Streets

Phone 1061 Residence 1229M

WATERVILLE, MAINE

STEMETZ

MILLINERY, DRESSES, CORSETS

HOSIERY, FOX SCARFS

NOVELTIES

91 Main Street

WATERVILLE, MAINE

Simard's Corset Shop

STELLA B. RAYMOND DRESSES

Two New Shops at

136 Main Street

WATERVILLE, MAINE

Your Savings

deposited in this Mutual Savings Bank will be Safe. All investments must be made in accordance with the strict Savings Bank Laws of the State of Maine.

DIVIDEND RATE FOR THE YEAR 1929, 4½%

Waterville Savings Bank

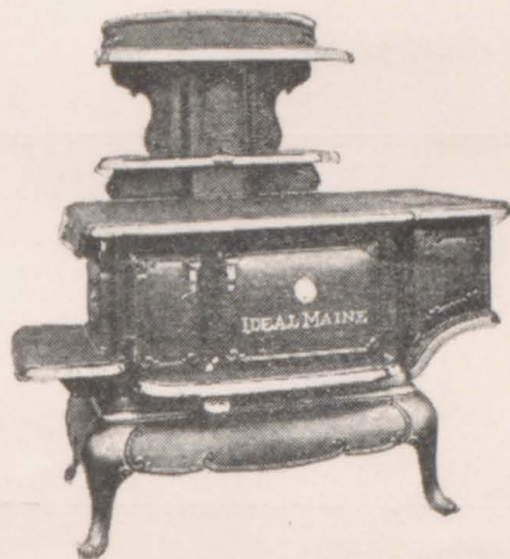
175 Main Street

WATERVILLE, MAINE

DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

BESSE BREEZE

From the Foundry to the Home



“Ideal Maine Ranges”

Set up in your house within 50 miles of Waterville

\$75.00 for “IDEAL MAINE” Tank and Shelf

\$68.00 for “IDEAL MAINE” and High Shelf

MADE IN WATERVILLE

BY THE

Noyes Stove Company

Salesroom and Foundry 16-20 Chaplin Street

Cash or Easy Terms

DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

BUY YOUR SHOES AT
THE GALLERT SHOE STORE

51 MAIN STREET
WATERVILLE, MAINE

THURSTON A. GILMAN
OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN

Telephone 1612
40 MAIN STREET
WATERVILLE, MAINE

Mac's Lunch

WATERVILLE, MAINE

Dr. S. A. Cobb

76 Main Street

Telephone 64

UP-TO-DATE DENTISTRY

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Rollins-Dunham Company

DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, PAINTS, BUILDERS' SUPPLIES,
IRON AND STEEL

29 Front Street
WATERVILLE, MAINE

DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

BESSE BREEZE

Compliments of
The Galahad Press



Printers
OF THIS PUBLICATION
FAIRFIELD, MAINE

DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

BESSE BREEZE

THE PREBLE STUDIO

Photographs Live Forever

O. K. BRADBURY, *Proprietor*

68 Main Street

WATERVILLE, MAINE

Special reduced rates to Graduates

COMPLIMENTS OF

FARWELL'S FABRIC SHOP

Temple Street

WATERVILLE, MAINE

Kennebec Auto Supply Co., Inc.

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

18 Silver Street

Telephone 520

WATERVILLE, MAINE

Choate's Music Company

The Music Center of Central Maine

WATERVILLE, MAINE

J.C. Penney Co.
A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION
INC.
DEPARTMENT STORES

READY TO WEAR DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS AND SHOES FOR ALL

46-48 Main Street
WATERVILLE, MAINE

DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

BESSE BREEZE

News When It Is News

The SENTINEL always
gives you the news
FIRST

By Mail - - \$5.00 per year

DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

DINSMORE & STEWART



WATERVILLE, MAINE

Telephone 705

Prescriptions are the most important part of the business

The Wilson Pharmacy

FAIRFIELD, MAINE

A. W. NELSON, *Proprietor*

F. J. GOODRIDGE

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

40 Main Street
WATERVILLE, MAINE

Eyes tested and glasses properly fitted

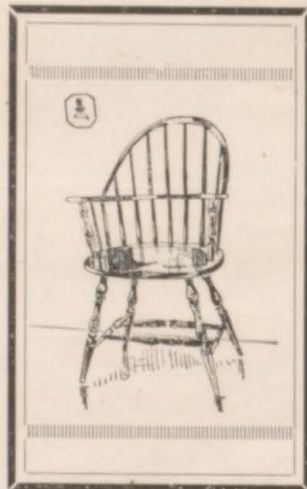
REDINGTON & CO.

Silver Street

Waterville, Maine

Home Furnishers

ALWAYS BETTER FURNITURE AT
BETTER PRICES



DO NOT FORGET OUR ADVERTISERS

