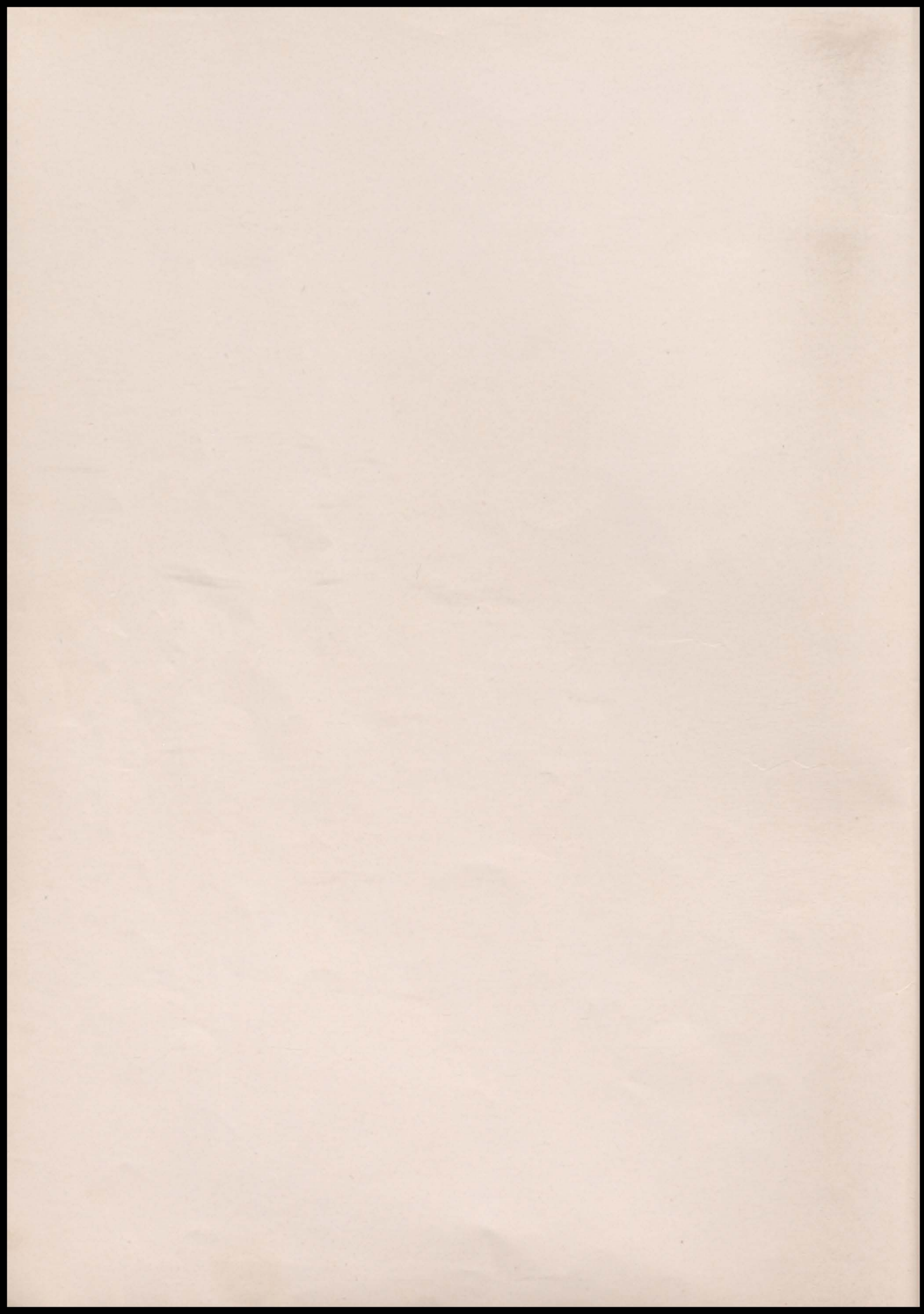


**BESSE  
BREEZE**

**JUNE, 1931**

JUNE 1931

BESSE BREEZE





## DEDICATION

WE, THE STAFF  
OF  
THE BESSE BREEZE,  
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS ISSUE  
TO OUR ESTEEMED FRIEND AND TEACHER  
IRMA S. ANDREWS

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# BESSE BREEZE

Published by the Students of Besse High School, Albion, Maine

Volume VIII

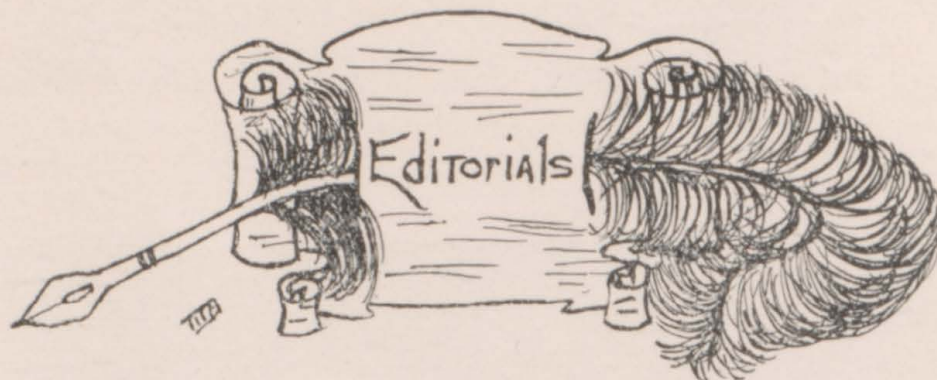
MAY, 1931

Number 1



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### A GOAL

"Have a mark; aim at it; hit it." The person who spoke those words had something definite in view. Have you? Are you steering for some goal, or are you wandering blindly?

Famous men in history aspired great things. We cannot, of course, all hope to discover new worlds or be fathers of our countries, or even acquire any degree of fame. However, we can strive to make the most of our abilities by using the lives of great men and women as patterns.

In this struggle for success or fame, do not climb by crowding others. There is room for everyone in this great universe. Kaiser Wilhelm had a goal. But did he hit it? We find it does not pay to try to push, or to make our way by sacrificing honor. We always lose in the end.

How many Besse students have a goal which they are striving to reach? Are you progressing like a ship without a rudder? Make haste, find your mark, aim at it carefully and try your best to hit it.

---

### WHY GO TO COLLEGE?

Why go to college? This question has been the source of many discussions and debates. It is a question which is deeply pondered by high school students especially.

Some old grouches may say, "I would not send my children to college. All they would learn is how to spend their parents hard-earned money, how to drink and be dissatisfied."

Perhaps this is sometimes the case. There are always exceptions to every rule. It is true that some young people, usually



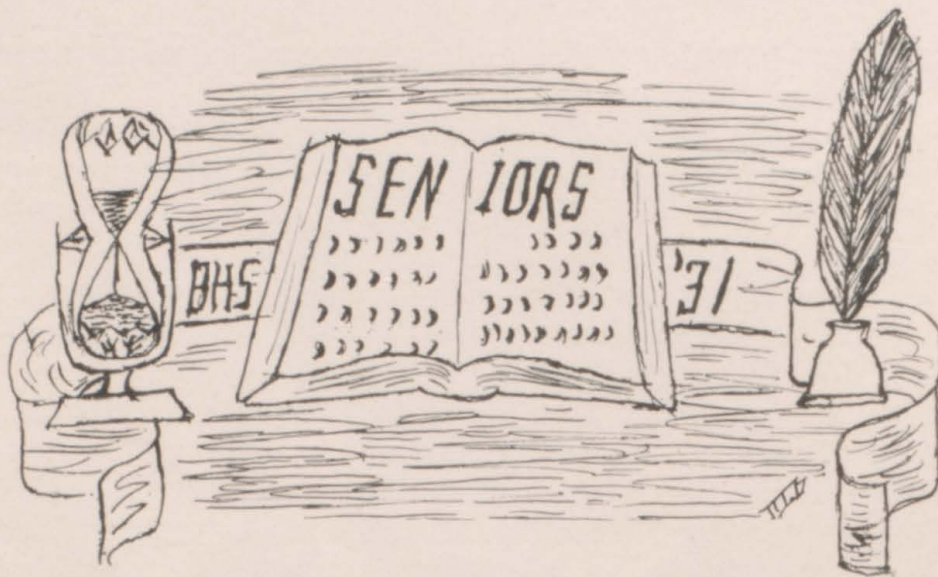
## BESSE BREEZE

men, whose parents are rich go to college for lack of some easier way to spend their time.

But stop and think! The most important political men of our country, the leaders of our large industries, our business concerns, and in general all the influential men of our nation are college graduates.

Many years ago a common school education was sufficient. A man was considered educated when he had mastered the three "R's". As time went on, the standard became higher. A person without at least a high school training was rejected in the business world. Today employers are demanding, and the demand is steadily increasing, college men and women.

Why go to college? Why choose to be a common laborer? It is no disgrace to do common labor, but are you paying your debts to mankind if you are content to remain on the same level, making no effort to advance? Climb higher!



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President ----- Helen Champlin  
 Vice President ----- Meta Rowe  
 Secretary-Treasurer ----- Madeline Nelson

MOTTO

*We Finish to Begin*

CLASS COLORS

*American Beauty and White*

CLASS FLOWER

*White Rose*



GERALDINE LYDIA CROMMETT

"GERRY"

Busy: Studying.  
 Always: Very cheerful.  
 Takes delight in: Helping someone.  
 Hopes to be: A little taller.

*Activities.*

Basketball 3, 4; Manager of Basketball, 4; Prize Speaking, 2, 4; Senior Drama, 4; Class Will.

BESSE BREEZE

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MILDRED METELLA DENACO

"DENACO"

Busy: Making up faces.  
Always: Jolly.  
Takes delight in: Public speaking.  
Hopes to be: A movie actress.

*Activities.*

Art Editor of BREEZE, 2, 3, 4.

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---

ALICE ROXANNA HASKELL

"JUDY"

Busy: Giggling.  
Always: Fooling.  
Takes delight in: Latin translation.  
Hopes to be: A schoolmarm.

*Activities.*

Secretary of Student Council, 3;  
Treasurer of Council, 4; Student Council, 3, 4; Senior Drama, 3, 4; Prize Speaking, 4; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Captain Basketball, 4; Vice President of Class, 3; Local Editor of BREEZE, 3; Athletic Editor, 4; Presentation of gifts.





GEORGE WENTWORTH LITTLEFIELD

"LITTLEFIELD"

Busy: Studying.  
Always: Quiet.  
Takes delight in: The fairer sex.  
Hopes to be: A good husband.

*Activities.*

Vice President of Class, 1, 2; Student Council, 1, 2; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Assistant Manager of Basketball, 2; Manager of Basketball, 3; Baseball, 1, 2, 4; Senior Dramas, 3, 4; Athletic Editor of BREEZE, 3; Assistant Business Manager of BREEZE, 4.

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MADELINE EDWINA NELSON

"PADDY"

Busy: Studying.  
Always: A good sport.  
Takes delight in: Eating.  
Hopes to be: A cook.

*Activities.*

Class President, 1; Vice President of Student Council, 3, 4; Class Secretary-Treasurer, 3, 4; Prize Speaking, 3; Senior Dramas, 2, 4; Treasurer of Athletic Association, 3; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Captain of Basketball, 3; Literary Editor of BREEZE, 2; Assistant Business Manager, 3; Editor of BREEZE, 4; Student Council, 1, 3, 4; Valedictorian.



BESSE BREEZE

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META HAZELTINE ROWE

"META"

Busy: Talking.

Always: Flirting.

Takes delight in: Business Arithmetic.

Hopes to be: An opera singer.

*Activities.*

Class Secretary, 1; Student Council, 1, 4; Class Vice President, 4; Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Assistant Manager of Basketball, 2; Manager of Basketball, 3; Prize Speaking, 2, 3; Exchange Editor of BREEZE, 3; Girls' Athletic Editor, 2; Literary Editor, 4; Senior Drama, 2, 4; Class History.

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KELSEY DYER ROBINSON

"KELSE"

Busy: Driving the Whippet.

Always: Very sry.

Takes delight in: Mildred.

Hopes to be: A dutiful husband.

*Activities.*

Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Drama, 4; Captain of Baseball, 3; Assistant Local Editor of BREEZE, 3; Local Editor, 4.





HARVEY BERT SCRIBNER

"SCRIB"

Busy: Plaguing someone.  
Always: Laughing.  
Takes delight in: Staying after school.  
Hopes to be: Six feet tall soon.

*Activities.*

Senior Drama, 4; Basketball, 4;  
Class Prophecy; Cheer Leader, 3, 4.

---

---

WALTER LYNDON WORTHING  
"WORTHING"

Busy: Cleaning his glasses.  
Always: Chewing toothpicks.  
Takes delight in: Win (ing).  
Hopes to be: A minister.

*Activities*

Class Secretary and Treasurer, 2;  
Class President, 3; Treasurer of Student Association, 3; Cheer Leader, 1, 2; Vice President of Athletic Association, 4; Senior Drama, 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Assistant Business Manager of BREEZE, 3; Manager, 4; Student Council, 2, 3; Salutatory.



BESSE BREEZE



JUNIORS

President ----- Ervin Dow  
Vice President ----- Roy Harding  
Secretary-Treasurer ----- Frederick Bradstreet

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Leona Marks  
Ervin Dow  
Carroll Meader  
Delmont Meader  
Frederick Bradstreet  
Roy Harding  
Sherwin Crosby  
Warren Russell  
Earl Glidden  
Helen Champlin



SOPHOMORES

President ----- Edward Knight  
Vice President ----- Hazel Coombs  
Secretary-Treasurer ----- Lois Plummer

---

William Parmenter  
Hazel Coombs  
Lois Plummer  
Christine Plummer  
Wilmer Ames  
Fred Perkins  
Isabel Brown  
Carroll Harding  
Edward Knight  
Archie Leeman



BESSE BREEZE

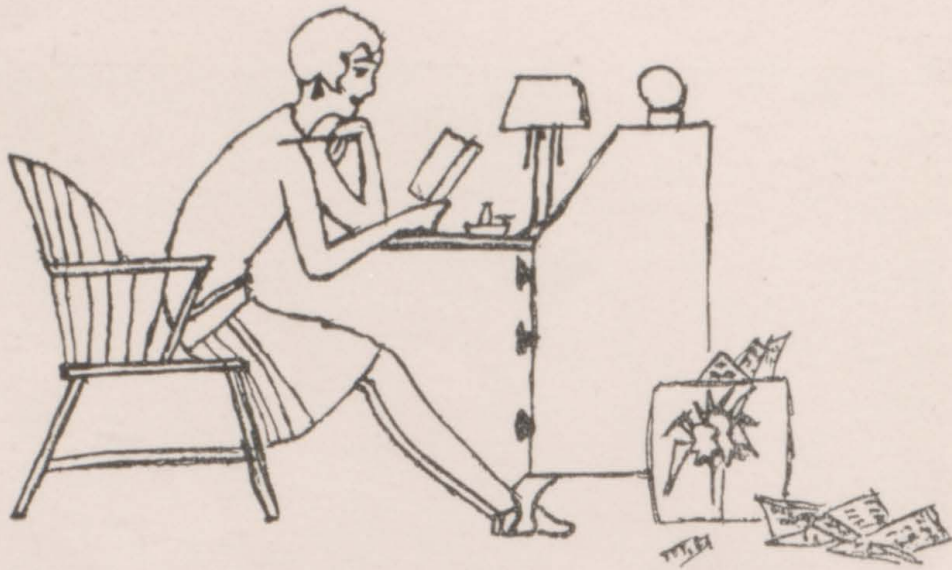


FRESHMEN

President ----- Priscilla Rowe  
Vice President ----- Maxine Ross  
Secretary-Treasurer ----- Velma Crommett

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Maxine Ross  
Velma Crommett  
Berdna Reynolds  
Freeland Willoughby  
Eric Wiggin  
Priscilla Rowe  
Arthur Belden  
Ellis Lee  
Edna Bailey



MEADER VERSUS DOOLITTLE

All was quiet in the school room for "Eagle-Eye" was supervising the study room. Only a few subdued whispers broke the silence. The school room was of the modern village type. Book-cases filled with encyclopedias and other reference books lined the walls. Light poured in from high windows, spaced every two feet in the wall. Everything was up to date except the principal himself, for "Eagle-Eye" was an old fashioned fellow, the type that existed in the middle of the nineteenth century.

As he glanced up from his "Facts about Ancient History," his eyes roved over the room in search of some culprit to punish. Suddenly his glance rested on a certain boy in the back of the room, and twice his voice rang out with the fearful tone so well known to the school.

"Mr. Meader, are you chewing gum?"

With a surprised look on his face Meader glanced up and said, "Why, yes, did you want a chew? It's very good gum and I have a whole package."

Mr. Doolittle's face turned red. "Mr. Meader," he said, "you may remain with me an hour after school."

"I am sorry, but I can't oblige you," replied Meader.

"That means another hour."

"Certainly, Mr. Doolittle, I will do anything to accommodate you. Did you want me to show you the proper method of chewing gum."

Eagle-Eye, deciding silence was the best policy, was soon immersed in his book. For several minutes he read in peace, hopeful of finishing the period successfully. Suddenly, however, he heard a few snickers in the back of the room. Looking up, he saw a balloon on which was drawn a picture of himself floating in mid-air. He did not feel very well pleased with this new appearance but began to read. A few minutes later Doolittle looked up and there was Meader taking careful aim at the balloon with an elastic and a pin. The elastic stretched back, the pin flew, and the balloon burst.

"Mr. Meader, you will stay an additional hour to pay for that," the principal announced.

"Certainly, Mr. Doolittle, but aren't you afraid you'll stay up too late if you keep on?"

Mr. Doolittle found relief by ringing the recess bell and leaving the room. Immediately Meader approached the desk, drew out the assignment book, and searched for the day's questions. Having found them, he memorized them and later copied down the answers.

Soon after recess came the history class, taught by Mr. Doolittle. The first question was, "At what time was the First Congress held? Glancing at his notes, Meader observed that it was in 1688. The question having gone around the class without being answered, Mr. Doolittle became somewhat exasperated and said, "If there is anyone here who will answer that question, I will give him A for his week's work."

Meader, seeing a chance of getting excused from his evening session, immediately raised his hand. "Mr. Doolittle," he said, "if I answer that question, will you excuse me from staying after school?"

Judging from Meader's previous answers, the principal thought that there was little chance of his responding correctly; consequently with a sarcastic look on his face replied in the affirmative. Meader, pushing out his chest and assuming the air of a conqueror, announced that the date was 1688. Although a look of astonishment appeared over Eagle-Eye's face he continued with the lesson without making any comment.

That night Meader did not stay after school.

H. SCRIBNER, '31.

## THE WILL OF AN OLD MAN

In the mid-western town of Thayer Falls there lived an old man whose life had always been a mystery to the gossips of the town. This is saying quite a good deal, for their knowledge of other folk's affairs was renowned in many of the surrounding villages.

Since this old man was unable to reach the store, he had hired a young boy, who was trying to obtain an education, to bring him the necessities of life. For this service the old man supported the boy, who was an orphan with no other means of assistance than the little he received from the cranky old fellow.

The boy was troubled by the questions which were put to him, but he would tell nothing concerning his employer's affairs. However, as no information was forthcoming, the boy was soon left alone.

The time soon came, however, when he could reveal everything. This occasion arrived one June day when it was learned the old man had died. Of course the boy immediately notified the old man's lawyer.

Together they hunted for the miser's papers, but found nothing of importance. Again they made a thorough search. At last, in a back room on the second floor, they discovered an old bureau covered with an inch of dust. The youth gave a slight tug at the first drawer. It gave a little, but did not open. Then the lawyer gave a mighty pull. A loud rumbling shook the house, and when the dust had settled, the lawyer was facing a large hole in the wall.

He went back to the ground floor, brought a lantern, and began exploring the passage which he had found. As his eyes became accustomed to the meager light of the lantern, he was astonished to find himself in a modern well furnished room, in which was a radio. No connection with wire could be seen, and this so astounded the lawyer that he lifted the radio to find how the sound waves were brought in. The radio was so light that he suspected a fake and set it down at the same time lifting the cover. Here were the papers for which he had been hunting.

These were all marked to Paul McCarthy from Francis Craighton. Looking them over, he discovered that the old man had left about two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

## BESSE BREEZE

When the lawyer told the lad, it was evident that he did not appear any happier than before. The lawyer realized that the boy must have loved the old man.

After everything had been settled, the boy came forth with a story that sounded like fiction. This was his story.

"That old man was my grandfather on my mother's side. He was somewhat opposed to my mother when she married against his will and disowned her. Then he began to repent, but it was too late, for she died before he could find her. Finally he settled down in this town where I lived alone, and consequently gave me my education. Now that he is dead, I cannot seem to feel any elation in my fortune. I don't think that grandfather would mind if I donate enough for a public school in this town." His lawyer heartily agreed and soon construction was begun on the building.

Ten years have gone by, and now Paul is a great financier in Chicago. He is happily married and has two children. He has donated large sums to different public institutions, and if the deeds of a grandchild can atone for the harshness of his grandfather, we may feel sure that Francis Craighton is resting now from the tortures of his former wickedness.

E. Dow, '32.

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### A TRIBUTE TO BESSE HIGH

Honor be yours, Besse High!  
May your glory never die.  
May you always have such fame,  
Always have an honored name.

May we always worthy be  
Of such an edifice as thee.  
May we never shame that name.  
May we never thy walls defame.

May you greater glory win  
As the years go rolling by.  
May you never lose your vim,  
Star of stars! Oh, Besse High!

C. PLUMMER, '33

## A CIVICS' TRIP

On April 2, 1931, the American History class of Besse High School visited the 85th Legislature at the State Capitol. We arrived there in time for the afternoon session of the House of Representatives. There are in all one hundred and fifty-one members. One hundred and twenty of these are Republicans, the remainder, Democrats. There were present only three lady members.

The speaker of the house, E. D. Merrill, presided over the body with frequent raps of the gavel. Directly in front of the speaker sat the clerk and his assistant. It was the clerk's duty to read the bills before the House. This he did in so brisk a manner that it was rather difficult to understand him. Two stenographers sat at a table in front of the clerk, recording every step taken in the passage of the bills. There were also two messengers and two pages who seemed quite busy carrying documents and acting as attendants in general. These men and several reporters occupied chairs near the Speaker's platform.

The chief question before the House while we were there concerned the moving of the January session of court from Saco to Alfred. It seemed that although there was a court house at Alfred, this winter term of court had been for many years held in Saco. This question, having been referred to a special committee, was brought before the House for further discussion. Each Representative who wished to speak had to stand and address the Speaker who recognized him as the Gentleman from whatever county he was from. Quite a heated debate took place. Some of us nearly fell from the gallery which we occupied, in our eagerness to hear every word. A motion to postpone the bill was overruled and it was finally passed in favor of the town of Alfred. The voting was done by rising. Those in favor of a bill stood and were counted by monitors, one in each of the four sections into which the House is divided. Then those opposed stood and were likewise counted. The clerk then read the bill three times, and receiving no opposition, it was passed to the Speaker to be signed.

One of the interesting things noted in the House was the fact that forty-four out of one hundred thirty-four members present were bald or practically so. Another interesting thing was that everyone seemed perfectly at home. Almost all the men were

## BESSE BREEZE

constantly smoking cigars, cigarettes, or even pipes. As we looked down from the balcony, the occupants of the room seemed almost hidden in a veil of tobacco smoke. The members moved about at will, whispering and laughing freely though not noisily. As the chairs revolved, a member face either the Speaker or the person addressing the House from the floor. The desks were freely used for footstools.

While we were watching the proceedings, a collection was taken to purchase flowers for a sick member, and a lovely basket of flowers was presented to the oldest member. These acts showed the respect and esteem that they had for one another.

At about four our interest in House affairs having waned, we visited the Senate. We were just in time to watch the further progress of the Saco-Alfred Court Bill.

The President of the Senate, Burleigh Martin, presided over this slightly more formal body. The Secretary read the bills. However, contrary to the clerk of the House, he read very slowly in a rather high pitched voice. There were pages, stenographers, and messengers as in the House. There were thirty-one Senators present, only one of whom was a woman. All of them were Republicans. Each bill which was passed had three readings. Among those passed was the one mentioned above, the Alfred-Saco Bill. We afterwards learned that it was signed by the President of the Senate and the Governor. The people of Alfred at least ought to be satisfied.

We visited the library and museum as well as the Legislative rooms. We also climbed to the dome of the Capitol and walked around the outside.

Before leaving the Capitol city, we visited the Blaine Mansion, the present home of Governor Gardner. There we saw the desk used by James G. Blaine, also his books. On the desk was a note written by Abraham Lincoln. The maid showed us through the lower part of the house. It was beautifully furnished. In the state dining room we saw the silver that was presented to the battleship, Maine, by the state. After the ship was raised, the silver was returned to the state. The dishes all bore the state seal.

We all believe the benefit derived from the trip well worth the effort.

M. NELSON, '31.

WHERE BLUEBELLS BLOW

Where bluebells blow 'mong grass of fresh'ning green  
And yellow cowslips grow not unseen,  
Come wander there with me, love, all this day.  
Let's gather flowers and be bright and gay.  
Let's play and romp and watch the wandering stream  
Whose rippling waters sparkle and gleam.

If you will come with me, love, we will run  
From joy to joy, until the setting sun  
Shall end our mirth with farewell serene  
And with bright colors fill the peaceful scene.  
Then, love, we will homeward wend our way,  
Pleased and happy with our joyful day.

C. PLUMMER, '33.

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A CANDY ASSORTMENT

Near the banks of the "Hershey" river was the cottage of "Mr. Goody Bar" and his wife, "Fat Emma." As they were dining one nice afternoon, they began to discuss plans for the celebration of their wedding anniversary.

"Let's go to the 'Cocoanut Grove'," suggested "Fat Emma."

"What excitement is there in that place?" questioned her husband.

"Why, don't you know? That is where 'Babe Ruth' is playing in the biggest game of the season."

At last her husband consented to go there. The next day being the date of the important event, they put on their best attire and set forth. They arrived at their destination without any mishap.

As they were passing through the gate, some one called, "This way, please." And sure enough it was one of the "Vineyard Maids" acting as policeman.

They were shown to good seats on the grandstand. "Mr. Goody Bar" bought "wafers" and "bon-bons" for them to eat during the game. As the game was very exciting, they enjoyed themselves greatly. "Babe Ruth" was certainly the hero of the hour.



## BESSE BREEZE

As they were leaving the grandstand, some one tapped them on the back.

"Hello, 'Waneta'," exclaimed "Fat Emma" turning around, "and if there isn't O'Henry' too. What are you folks doing today?"

"Nothing special," was the reply.

"Let's have a spree then, and spend all our hard earned money."

"I'm awful hungry," said "Waneta."

"Let's dine at the 'Jumbo' restaurant then, because it's the nearest."

This was satisfactory to all, although "Mr. Goody Bar" said he wasn't hungry. His order didn't appear that way! He had a "chicken dinner" for his main course. "Cherry pie" was his dessert. The rest followed his example.

While they were eating, whom should they hear over the radio but Rudy Vallee," singing "Loves Old Sweet Song." You would have thought the two couples were young by their actions! They certainly had a grand time.

That afternoon they took a drive on the "Milky Way" road. As they were riding along, something went bang.

"It's a gun," shouted "Waneta."

"It's burglars," exclaimed "Fat Emma."

"Keep still, women," said "O'Henry" in disgust. "It is nothing but a flat tire."

Fortunately the "Nut Twins" came along just then to offer their assistance. After they put "bolsters" under the axle, they soon had the damage successfully repaired. Alas, "Mr. Goody Bar's" face was black with mud.

"You look like some old 'pie face'," shouted his wife.

As they were very hungry after working so hard, they ate again. Since it was Saturday night, they decided to have "Boston baked beans" and a "bit o'honey." The cost of their supper was "sixty 'leven."

In order to finish the day properly they decided to attend the theater. As "Amos and Andy" were performing in town that night, they went to that show. It was so funny they laughed until they almost cried. Poor "Waneta" and "Fat Emma" were nearly exhausted when they left the theater.

They rode home on the "nutty rusk" road, bumping merrily

over the muddy places. But "Fat Emma," "Waneta," "O'Henry," and "Mr. Goody Bar" were four very tired people that night, although they proclaimed the day a great success.

M. ROWE, '31.

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THE MYSTERY CHEST

The girls flung themselves at Ralph. "Where? What?" they cried.

"You can't possibly," stammered Mildred.

"Yes, I do!" he shouted. "And if you don't believe me, come and see for yourself! Come right now!"

Without hats to protect them from the blazing afternoon sun, they rushed after him as he charged down the broiling pastures, past the old orchard, into the tangle of hanging vines and underbrush, to the edge of Raven Pool. An ancient live oak spread its great arching branches on one side. Against the tree they beheld a ladder, up which Ralph immediately scrambled.

"If you want to see it, you've got to climb up here!" he called.

Theo, the youngest girl, lost not a moment in clambering after him. Reaching a bough, she looked into the hollow trunk of the old tree.

"Why, it's hollow in there," she cried. A great hollow all down through the tree! But I can't see anything, it's too dark."

"This will help you," replied Ralph, pulling a small flashlight from his pocket. When he turned the light down into the tree, Theo could see the whole inside of the large hollow trunk, and far at the bottom the outlines of what looked like a wooden, iron-banded chest.

"There it is! There it is!" cried Theo, dancing up and down on the bough in excitement.

Then they all came to earth. Her eyes glowed with excitement. "That's it without a doubt! That must be the very box. It looks just like the one that Grandfather used to tell us about." They all agreed that it could be no other than the long lost chest.

"It would never stand that," declared Ralph. "The box is all rotting away."

The only thing to do was to cut a hole in the side of the tree. Ralph ran to get Uncle Neb. He soon returned armed with an

## BESSE BREEZE

axe and shovel. Then began the long process of reaching the box.

"Just to think," exulted Theo, "that we have found this box that was stolen fifty years ago. Those robbers were certainly some shrewd to think of this place. I bet they hunted for two years before they robbed grandfather."

"Don't be too sure," warned Mildred, "We haven't got it yet."

Just then a cry of exultation came from Ralph as he reached the chest. He put his hand in but presently drew back. "The chest is too rotten. You'll have to get a basket or something." Theo ran to the house and quickly returned with the basket. One of the first things Ralph handed out was something that might have been an old leather wallet, but was scarcely now more than a mass of rags.

"Well, I don't see as these are any good," moaned Mildred. "I can't even see what they are supposed to be."

The next thing handed out was a basket of black coins which also did not look very valuable.

The sun had almost set when the weary and discouraged party left for the house.

But the biggest surprise was to come. That night as they looked over their plunder, Theo began to polish one of the coins. "It's gold!" she cried, "Twenty dollars it says on this one! See it shine! And Ralph says there's about five hundred dollars' worth!"

"Hurrah!" shouted Mildred. "We can certainly use it. Maybe Dad can even buy the new car he wants," she said happily, her eyes shining brightly.

V. CROMMETT, '34.

---

## ADVENTURE

Near dusk a small vessel, in one of our seaboard cities, drew up anchor and sailed away, bound for unknown parts of the earth. Two months later it was reported that a life boat had been found near one of the Keys off the coast of Florida. This was another mystery of the sea which would remain unsolved.

Far away from civilization a small vessel anchored in an inlet on the coast of one the Florida Keys. The island was small and sandy. The tropic sun beat down with a fierce heat. In the

shade of one of the few palm trees upon the island, four men were resting. The first, the captain of the ship, was a large man with a red face, laughing blue eyes, and red hair. The second, Professor Jones, was a slight old man with white hair. The other two were brothers, James and Harry Wilson. Both were of the average height. They had blue eyes and sandy hair. The whole four were dressed in white duck.

"Well, Professor," announced the Captain, "Here we are. I can't see what you'll ever find on this desert island anyway. I don't believe the old fogy ever hit it out here."

"It's what the map says," replied the Professor in a high shrill tone. "You know that if it were found, it was to be divided equally between the boys."

"Yes," replied the Captain, "I know that was the way of the will. You know, Professor, that was quite an idea of letting a life boat go to make people think the ship was wrecked. It will keep that bunch of thieves from following us."

"Come boys," cried the Professor, "we must get some provisions off the ship for we may have to stay here a long while."

The next morning all four were studying a map.

"The map," said the Captain, "shows the treasure located near the Sunken Cross."

"I propose," said James, "that we start out to see if we can find it."

Everybody was willing; it was late in the afternoon before the Sunken Cross was reached.

"Not time to do any hunting tonight," said the professor. "Let's make camp and stay all night."

About midnight Harry was awakened by a strange noise. He listened. There it came again, thump! thump! thump! Harry awoke the rest of the little party.

"Hm-m-m!" sounds like a rock rolling down hill!" exclaimed the Professor.

Lights were brought. The party left the tent. Once outside they stared in amazement at what they saw. The Sunken Cross had tipped completely over. Fastened to its base was an iron bound box. With some difficulty it was opened. In the bottom of the chest there was a sheet of paper which was written upon. The captain picked it up and read it. With a laugh he passed it to the other boys. Here is what they read.

BESSE BREEZE

To James and Harry,

I hope you have enjoyed your hunt for the treasure. I always said that I would get even with you for the ducking you gave me in the icepond.

Sincerely,

YOUR UNCLE.

"The old geezer," exclaimed James.

"Well, he had his fun," Harry replied.

E. WIGGIN, '34.





### GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls' basketball team began and ended its season with zest. Although we lost our much esteemed coach, Mrs. Andrews we were very fortunate in finding an efficient successor in Miss Allen.

We won all our league games except one. That one was lost to Crosby High School at Belfast. The reason was that we were unused to such a long floor.

We were extremely unfortunate in not being able to play the tie off in the league and in losing our chance at gaining the cup, however, we are very certain that we possess the superior team.

The girls that won basketball letters are as follows: Madeline Nelson, Isabelle Brown, Maxine Ross, Meta Rowe, Alice Haskell, Velma Crommett, Geraldine Crommett, Helen Champlin.

The statistics of the games are as follows:

- November 14—at Albion, Besse 39, Erskine 14.
- November 21—at So. China, Besse 25, Erskine 26.
- November 26—at Albion, Besse 33, Crosby 12.
- December at Belfast, Besse 13, Crosby 24.
- December 12—at Oakland, Besse 13, Williams 26.
- December 19—at Unity, Besse 23, Unity 11.  
at Albion, Besse 26, Unity 6.
- January 23—at Albion, Besse 33, Coburn 16.
- January 30—at Albion, Besse 24, Oakland 38.
- February 3—at Brooks, Besse 18, Brooks 15.
- February 6—at Albion, Besse 37, Unity 16.

---

### BOYS' BASKETBALL

In spite of the fact that at the beginning of the year only one letter man reported for practice, due to Mr. Andrews' untiring



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back row, left to right: G. Crommett, M. Ross, P. Rowe, V. Crommett. Front row: H. Champlin, I. Brown, A. Haskell, Capt., M. Rowe, M. Nelson.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First row: Worthing, Littlefield, Glidden, Meader, Scribner. Second row: Perkins, Robinson, Crosby. Seated, Knight



BESSE BREEZE

efforts, a team was soon built around him. At the beginning of the half two more letter men returned thus strengthening the team.

This year we encountered many difficulties due to injuries and to a constant hard feeling which existed among the players. The season ended after having won only three out of a possible fourteen. The prospects for next year's team, however are very promising.

The results of the games are as follows:

Clinton at Albion .....	41	20
Clinton at Clinton.....	22	35
Erskine at Albion .....	16	48
Erskine at Erskine .....	19	35
Oakland at Oakland .....	5	43
Oakland at Albion (forfeited game) .....	17	8
Unity at Unity .....	19	22
Unity at Albion .....	33	45
Unity at Albion .....	24	34
Freedom at Freedom .....	38	20
Freedom at Albion .....	36	19
Brooks at Brooks .....	23	35
Lambda Chi Alpha at Albion.....	16	27
Albion A. A. ....	26	51

---

BOYS' BASEBALL

1930

The team of 1930 was a very successful one, standing in front ranks for the Waldo County League Cup. We were tied with Brooks for the Championship, which was played off at Unity, Brooks winning 7 to 5.

The games were as follows:

Erskine at Albion .....	12	4
Brooks at Albion .....	7	6
Unity at Unity .....	8	3
Unity at Albion .....	15	3
Brooks at Brooks.....	11	14
Brooks at Brooks .....	4	16

BESSE BREEZE

Brooks at Albion -----	14	4
Brooks at Unity -----	5	7
Freedom at Freedom -----	21	5
Freedom at Albion -----	15	4
Alumni -----	3	9

1931

Although as yet we have not had much time to shape the team, all signs point toward a successful season.

The schedule is as follows:

- May 2 Freedom at Freedom.
- May 5 Monroe at Albion.
- May 9 Unity at Unity.
- May 12 Freedom at Albion.
- May 14 Brooks at Brooks.
- May 16 Monroe at Monroe.
- May 19 Brooks at Albion.
- May 23 Unity at Albion.

BESSE BREEZE

Student Council

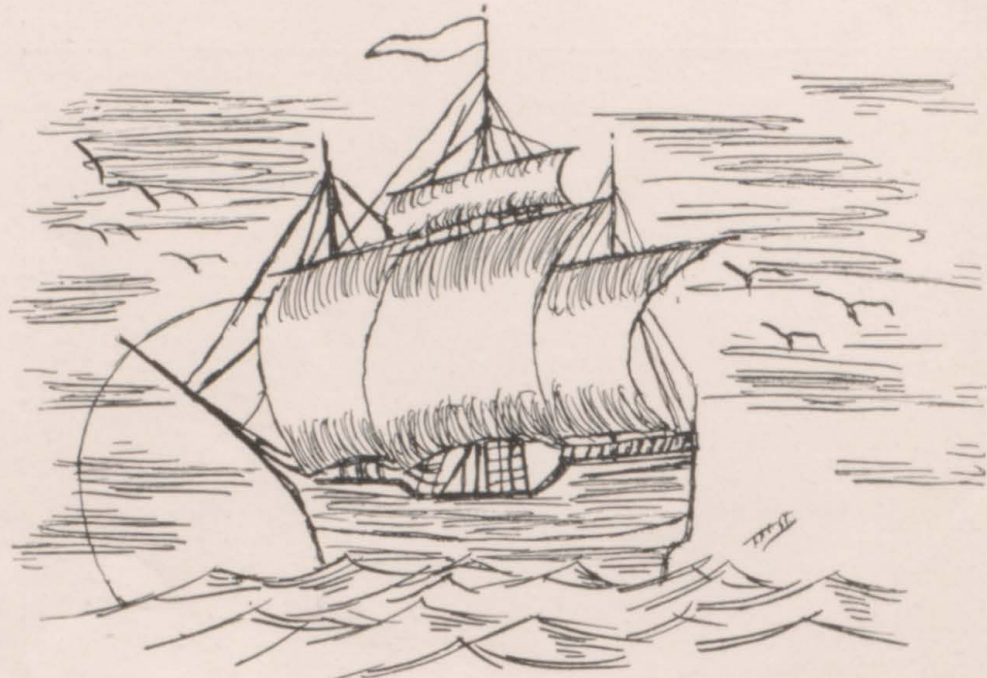


PLAY CAST

Prize



Speakers



# Alumni

NAME	NOW	ADDRESS
	1930	
Gertrude Karcher	Business College	Portland, Maine
Phillip Knight	Working	Augusta, Maine
Margaret Stanley	Teaching	Albion, Maine
Stephen Rowe	At Home	Albion, Maine
Thresa Nelson	Teaching	Windsor, Maine
George Wentworth	Working	Albion, Maine
Winnifred Bradstreet	At Home	Albion, Maine
	1929	
Robie Bickmore	Electrical School	Boston, Mass.
Clyde Skillin	Colby College	Waterville, Maine
Harvey Hall	At Home	Albion, Maine
Bruce Marks	At Home	Albion, Maine
	1928	
Gertrude (Drake) Lane	Housewife	Lisbon Falls, Maine
Faye Jones	Teaching	Palermo, Maine
Everson Dickey	At Home	Albion, Maine
Paul Frye	Working	Springfield, Mass.
Abbie Nelson	Teaching	Palermo, Maine
Marjorie (Skillin) Carlton	Housewife	Waterville, Maine

BESSE BREEZE

1927

Mildred Sanborn	Teaching	Canaan, Maine
Marion (Bragg) Fernald	Teaching	Thorndike, Maine
Dora (Baker) Keaf	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Clifford McLaughlin		
Lawrence Ruth	Nursing	Providence, R. I.
Gwendolyn Bradstreet	Working	Bangor, Maine
Ernest Meader	Farming	Albion, Maine
Gertrude (Abbott) Drake	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Herman Carlton	Working	Waterville, Maine
Francis Rowe	Farming	Albion, Maine
Edna (Walcott) Weeks	Housewife	Waterville, Maine

1926

Ruby (Bickmore) Wiggin	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Clora Bradstreet	Teaching	Albion, Maine
Lura Gilley	Working	Waterville, Maine
Annie (Harding) Thorpe	Housewife	Fairfield, Maine
Barbara (Libby) Tozier	Housewife	Springfield, Mass.
Irma Parkhurst	Teaching	
Kathleen Drake	Teaching	Clinton, Maine
Evelyn (Ketchum) Dunlap	Housewife	Skowhegan, Maine

1925

Abbie (Knight) Meader	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Sybil Sennett	Cen. Me. Power Co.	Augusta, Maine
Raymond Wiggin	Working	Albion, Maine
Flora (Taylor) Spearrin	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Bertha Parkhurst	Teaching	

1924

Harland Besse	Farming	Albion, Maine
Evelyn (Chalmers) Wade	Teaching	Brownfield, Maine
Lena (Crosby) Keay	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Albert Denaco	Bridge Construction	Waldo, Maine
Forrest Meader	Working	New York, N. Y.
Lucy ((Glidden) Quimby	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Ernest Rood	Colby College	Waterville, Maine
Charles Ross	Colby College	Waterville, Maine
Daniel Spearin	At Home	Albion, Maine
William Spearin	Farming	Albion, Maine
Kenneth Newenham		

1923

Erdine (Besse) Dolloff	Housewife	Presque Isle, Maine
Katherine Abbott	Teaching	Belfast, Maine
Edwina (Bagley) Bennett	Housewife	Newmarket, N. H.
Gladys (Glidden) Fuller	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Florence (Taylor) Wentworth	Housewife	Freedom, Maine

1922

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

BESSE BREEZE

1921

Floyd Abbott	Travelers' Ins. Co.	Portland, Maine
Edna (Barnes) Lenfest	Housewife	Woburn, Mass.
Dorothy (Frye) Jones	Housewife	Unity, Maine
Wilbert Wentworth	Teaching	Freedom, Maine
Roy Walcott	Elm City Creamery	Albion, Maine
Claud Tozier	Tel. & Tel. Co.	Springfield, Mass.
Lincoln Sennett	Teaching at W. S. N. S.	Machias, Maine
Harold Meader	Working at H. & W.	Winslow, Maine
Albert Knight	Working at Fifield's	Augusta, Maine
Arlene (Besse) Buley	Housewife	Milwaukee, Wis.

1920

Lindsay Chalmers	At Home	Albion, Maine
Gladys Allen	Housewife	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Erma (Fuller) Mowatt	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Ruth (Baker) Mace	Housewife	Benton Station, Maine
Rebecca (Germon) Lovejoy	Housewife	Bridgewater, Mass.
Therese (Hall) Carol	Housewife	Chile, So. America
James Chalmers	Mining Engineer	Albion, Maine
Susie (Hussey) Rideout	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Evelyn (Sennett) Walcott	Housewife	Albion, Maine

1919

Natalie Cole	Deceased	
Doris (Crosby) Higgins	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Ruth (Gould) Cook	Housewife	Hallowell, Maine
Iva (Fuller) Bachelor	Housewife	Liberty, Maine
Allen Knight	Deceased	
Gladys Weston	Hayes' Market	Fairfield, Maine
Charlotte (Norton) McFarland	Housewife	Hartford, Conn.
Mildred (Libby) Meader	Housewife	Waterville, Maine

1918

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

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	Cen. Me. Power Co.	Augusta, Maine
Willis Clark	Farming	Albion, Maine

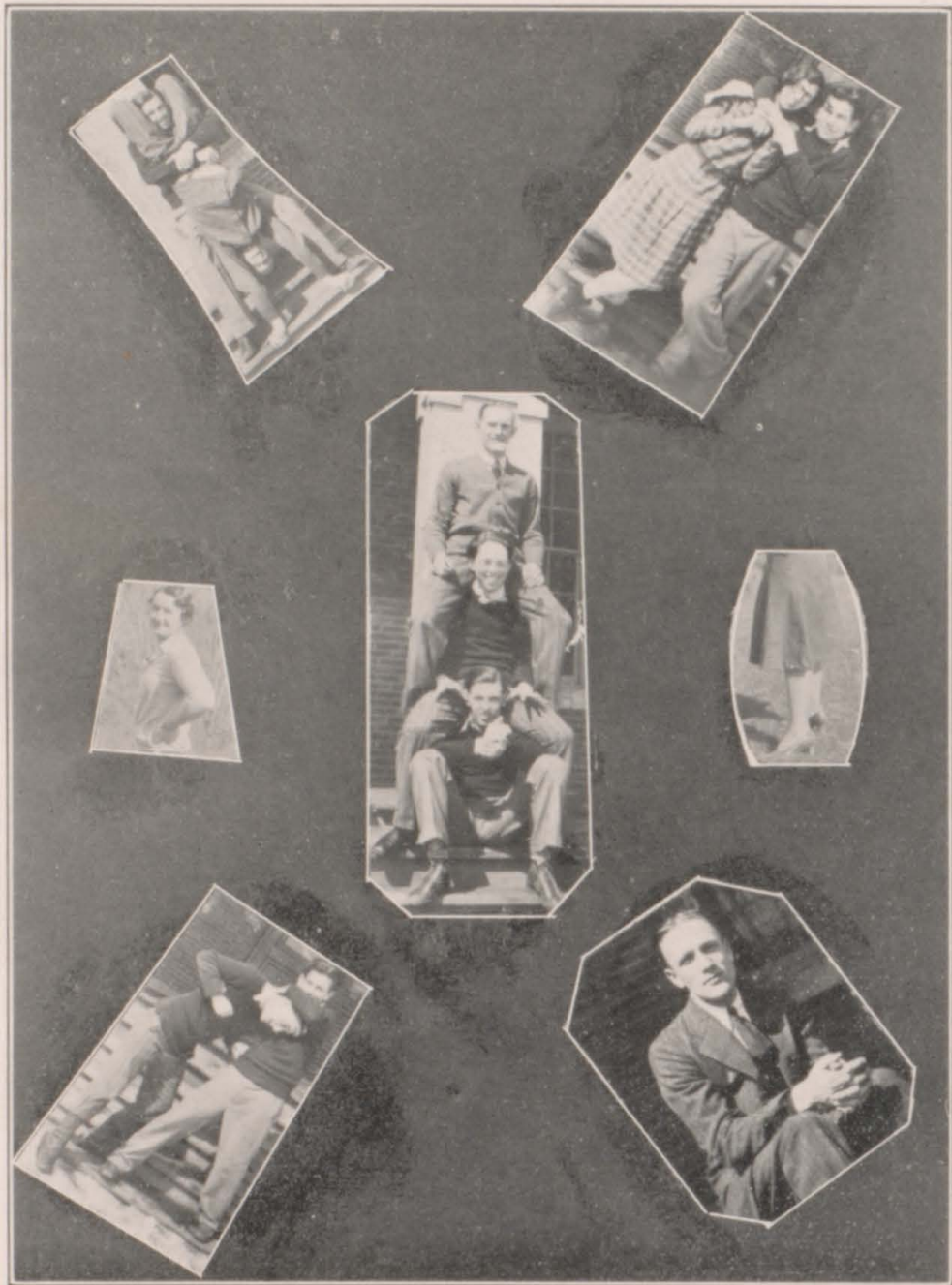
1916

Freda (Libby) Sceigers	Housewife	Augusta, Maine
Helen (Davis) Moulton	Housewife	Ridgewood, N. J.
Norman Knight	Automobile Salesman	Augusta, Maine
Harold Davis	Contractor	New York City, N. Y.
Frank Besse	Working	Boston, Mass.
Marion Richards		

## BESSE BREEZE

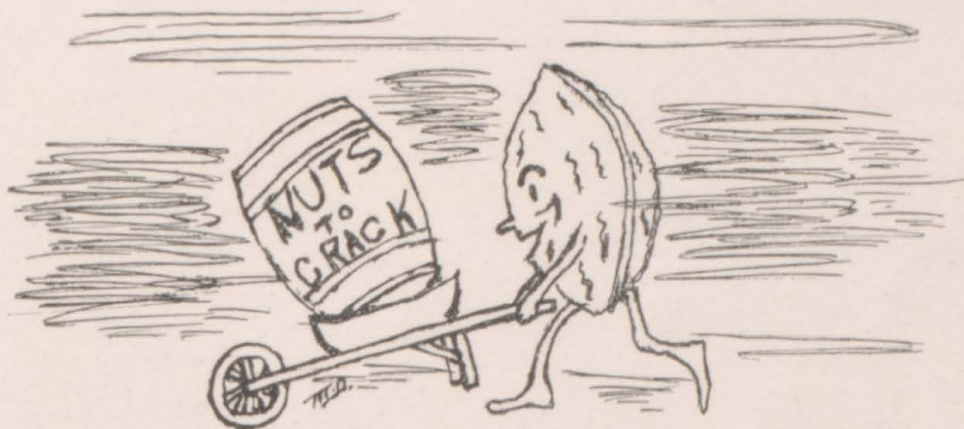
Clarence Bessey	Farming	Albion, Maine
Millard Sennett	Farming	Albion, Maine
Clyde Perry	Farming	Albion, Maine
1915		
Mildred (Hussey) Reynolds	Housewife	Burnham, Maine
Irvin Weymouth	Farming	Albion, Maine
Homer Gould	Storekeeper	Augusta, Maine
1914		
Kenneth Meader	Cen. Me. Power Co.	Waterville, Maine
Vera (Chalmers) Rand	Housewife	Clinton, Maine
Mary (Barnes) Stacy	Housewife	Mount Vernon, N.Y.
Jessie (Gould) Brown	Housewife	Riverside, Maine
Lucy (Wood) Fuller	Housewife	Albion, Maine
Gertrude (Davis) MacBride	Housewife	Norfolk, Mass.
Iola (Allen) Smith	Housewife	Freedom, Maine
Velma Byther	Deceased	
Viola (Knight) Pillsbury	Housewife	Augusta, Maine
Edith (Weston) Shay		
1913		
Lena (Kimball) Overlock		
Ona Kimball		Lisbon Falls, Maine
Winnifred (Webb) Lamb	Housewife	Skowhegan, Maine
Martha Parkhurst		
1912		
Charline (Abbott) Besse	Housewife	Clinton, Maine
Virgil Gould		
Freddy Hussey		
1911		
Jennie Skillin	At Home	Albion, Maine
Earl Libby	Teaching	Syracuse, N. Y.
Arthur Chalmers	Farming	Benton, Maine
Willis Hussey	Teaching	Jefferson, Maine
Everett Kimball		
1910		
Sadie (Blake) Dearborn	Teaching	Fairfield, Maine
Verna Gould	Prin. of Girls' Division	Good Will, Maine
1909		
Clarence Chalmers	Mill Owner	Albion, Maine
Gladys (Wiggin) Hussey	Teaching	Albion, Maine
Ethel (Miller) Taylor		
Ernest Cookson		
1908		
Dwight Chalmers	Teaching	East Lansing, Mich.

BESSE BREEZE





BESSE BREEZE



A is for Alice,  
Arthur, and Archie,  
A first class crowd  
And Oh! how classy!

B's for Berdina,  
Sweet breaker of hearts.  
Better tell cupid  
To sharpen his darts!

C is for Carroll,  
So jolly a crowd  
Carroll M., and Christine,  
Is not often seen.

D is for Delmont  
And the dictionary he likes.  
I'm willing to bet  
That he studies it nights.

E is for Edna, Eric, and Edward  
Ellis, Ervin, and Earl,  
Five smart young fellows  
And one gay freshman girl.

F is for Frederick  
Freeland and Fred  
Boys that certainly  
Are country bred.

G is for George  
And Geraldine  
Two seniors as smart  
As ever were seen.

H is for Hazel, Helen,  
And Harvey, a trio,  
And the wonder is  
They don't ride in a Reo.

I is for Isabell,  
Tall and lanky,  
But, despite her height,  
She's very swanky.

J is for joy  
That we found at Besse  
From the senior tall  
To the little Freshie.

K is for Kelsey  
Who cuts up capers  
One of these days  
He'll be in the papers.

L's for Leona  
And Lois, a pair  
For staidness and primness,  
What do they care?

M's for Madeline and Maxine,  
Also for Mildred and Meta.  
Now, where, I ask you,  
Are there girls any sweeter?

N is for news  
That we glean at school,  
The latest in sports, in clothes,  
And in rules.

O is for ohs and groans  
That assail  
The ears of the teachers  
When exams we fail.

P's for Priscilla,  
A modest young thing,  
A first class student.  
Her praises we sing.

Q is for quizzes,  
Things we abhor.  
We never are alone.  
There's always one more.

R is for Roy,  
A brilliant young lad.  
He sure likes Geometry  
And he's seldom sad.

S is for Sherwin  
A young man so great,  
In basketball  
He takes the cake.

T is for truth  
In which we excell,  
In exams and classes  
We all tell it well.

U is for unity,  
Desired above all,  
Can be found at Besse  
In classroom or hall.

V is for Velma,  
A freshman so shy.  
If you spoke to her crossly,  
I think that she'd cry.

W is for Walter  
Wilmur, Warren and William  
They're worth quite a lot  
Almost a million.

X, Y, and Z  
Bother me much  
I'll leave them out  
For they beat the dutch.

C. L. P.

---

JOKES

Miss Rose: "What was the difference between Tennyson and Browning?"

Mr. Scribner: "Tennyson was born in 1809 and Browning in 1912."

Mr. Grant (visiting Ancient History class): "Have any of your fathers been on the jury?"

Freeland Willoughby: "My father was on the jury once."

Frank Willoughby: "My father was too."

Izzie: "I want to buy a middy blouse to wear around the house."

Store-keeper: "How large is the house?"

Miss Allen: "Hold your tongue, Mr. Ames."

Mr. Ames: "I can't. It's slippery."

Crosby in American History: "After Henry Clay was admitted to the bar he married a woman."

BESSE BREEZE

Mr. Andrews (in Physics) : "How fast was the object falling at the end of the fifth second?"

Mr. D. Meader : "Which end?"

Edward : "Bill, what is the hardest thing about skating when you're learning?"

Billie : "The ice."

Miss Allen : "Miss Haskell there's no limit to your feet" (meaning poetical feet)

Alice : "I know it" (looking at her feet).

Miss Allen (in American History) : "Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"

Mr. Glidden : "At the bottom."

Mr. Scribner (in Physics) : "Due to the centrifugal force, how are people able to stay on earth?"

Mr. Andrews : "It is made possible by the law of gravity."

Mr. D. Meader : "How did people stay on earth before the law was passed?"

Miss Rose in English Class : "The story portrayed the emotions of the herring (heroine)."

Mr. Robinson and Mr. Meader were fooling in Ancient History class.

Miss Rose : "Stop fooling and keep your feet at home, Mr. Meader."

Mr. Meader : "How can I come to school every morning?"

Sherwin : "Whom does your little son look like?"

Harvey : "His eyes are mine, his nose is my wife's, and his voice, I think, he got from the auto horn."

Mrs. Abbott : "If you want eggs to keep, lay them where it is cool."

Helen : "Tell that to the hens not to me."

Miss Rose : "Now tell me young man, why did you laugh aloud during study hours?"

Delmont : "I didn't mean to."

Miss Rose : "You didn't mean to."

Delmont : "No, I laughed up my sleeve and I didn't know there was a hole in the elbow."

Miss Rose: "Harvey, give me a sentence with the word fascinate in it."

Harvey: "Miss Nelson had a dress with ten buttons on it, but she got so fat she could only fasten eight."

Fred B.: "You know I'm funny—always throw myself into anything I undertake."

She: "How splendid. Why don't you dig a well?"

She (head on shoulder): "Your shoulder is so nice and soft, pet."

George: "Not nearly as soft as your head, darling."

Miss Rose: "Take off one for each extra comma and two for each one left out."

Mr. Beldon: "If we'd known that, it would have been cheaper to put the commas in and take a chance."

Mr. Jones: "How are things going at Besse?"

Eric: "Oh, pretty good; only they ought to get some new teachers."

Mr. Jones: "Why?"

Eric: "Because the ones we have ask too many questions."

Mr. Andrews: "Archie, where were you yesterday?"

Archie: "I had the toothache."

Mr. Andrews: "Has it stopped aching yet?"

Archie: "I don't know. Doctor kept it."

Littlefield: "How's your potato crop turning out, Freddie?"

Fred B.: "Splendid, George, some are as large as marbles, some as large as peas, and of course there're quite a few little ones."

Miss Rose: "This essay on 'Our Dog' is exactly the same words as your brother's."

Mr. Harding: "Yes, M'am, it's the same dog."

Fred B.: "Where does this train go?"

Conductor: "This train goes to New York in ten minutes."

Fred: "Gee that's going some!"

Sentence to be corrected: "A salesman must not only be courteous but tactful."

Dow: "A salesman not only must be courteous, but full of tacks."

BESSE BREEZE

D. Meader: "I don't know what to do tonight, so I'll just toss up a coin; heads I go sliding, tails I call on Leone, and if it stands on end I'll study."

Why is Alice like a violin? Because she is never seen without a bow (beau).

Miss Rose (in English 3 and 4): "I will answer no questions during this test."

A Senior: "Neither will I."

Miss Hooper: "I wasn't going forty miles an hour; nor thirty, nor even twenty."

Judge: "Here steady now, or you'll be backing into something."

After a discussion of perpetual motion in Physics class, Scribner whispers to Littlefield. "Andrews is all wrong. I've discovered perpetual motion."

"Littlefield: "How's that Scrib?"

"My money it's going all the time."

Mr. Andrews (in plane geometry): "Mr. Parmenter, what do we mean when we say an angle intercepts an arc?"

Mr. P.: "Takes it in."

Mr. A.: "Cold and hungry."

Eric: "Why do you paint the inside of a chicken coop?"

Lee: "Don't know."

Eric: "So the chickens won't eat the grain out of the wood."

Officer: "Didn't you know that you were parking in a safety zone?"

Meta: "Yes, that's why I parked where I did."

Miss Rose: "Wake up Mr. Dow."

Dow: "Is it morning?"

Fred B.: "I hear the men are striking."

Roy: "What for?"

Fred: "Shorter hours."

Roy: "Luck to them. I always did think that sixty minutes was too long for an hour."

In Latin IV.

Miss Nelson translating: "Go on,——" pause,

Miss Allen: "Go on yourself."

BESSE BREEZE

Found on an American History paper: The case was carried  
clean through the Supreme court.

THE WRECK

In the road so wide  
Coming by my side,  
Was an empty truck,  
And I just got stuck.

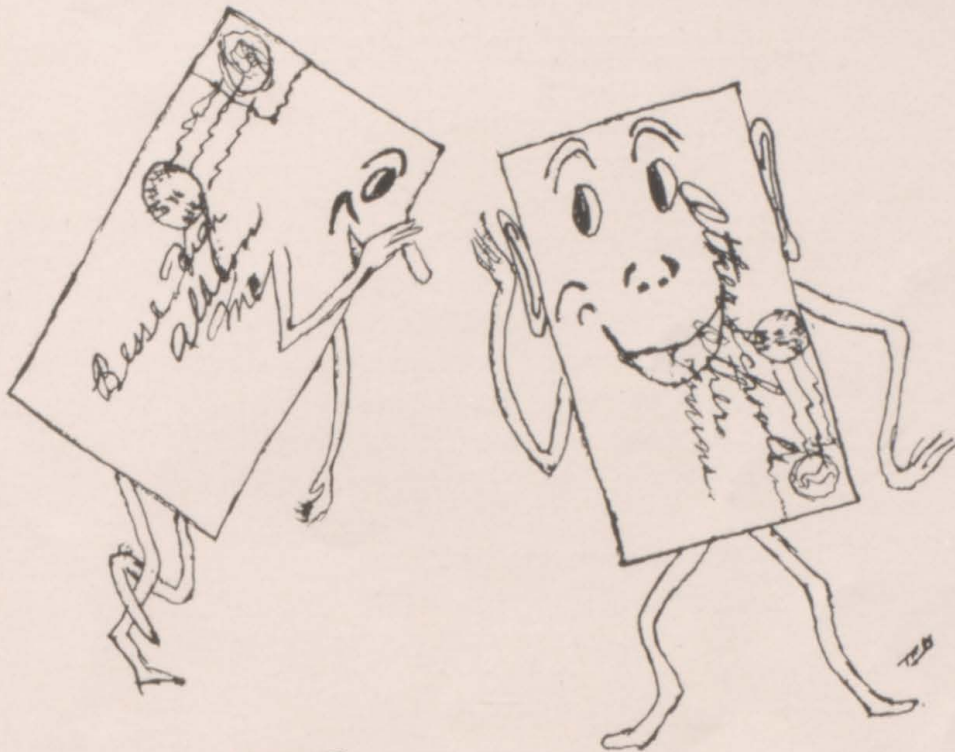
Oh! not exactly that,  
But I tipped over flat;  
Books and papers in a heap,  
The horse on the snow bank deep.

Tipped right upside down  
That sleigh stood on the ground.  
As I rolled out in a heap,  
That horse just gave one leap.

The reins slipped from my hand  
And under his feet did land;  
And he was gone from me  
Before I could even see.

I got to school at 9 A.M.  
And here today I am;  
But the smashed up sleigh is in the barn  
Where it will receive no further harm.

L. MARKS, '32.



## EXCHANGE

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*Medomac Breeze*, Waldoboro, Maine—Poetry good, also your jokes.

*The Racquet*, Portland, Maine—Interesting exchange department.

*The Rostrum*, Guilford, Maine—Very good athletic diary. You might enlarge your literary department.

*The Microphone*, Herman, Maine—Literary and joke departments well composed. A few more locals would improve your paper.

*Mussul Unsquit*, Strong, Maine—Fine pictures and department headings.

FAREWELL TO BESSE HIGH

Oh, Besse, we love thee,  
But now we must part.  
We'll e'er keep thy mem'ry  
Fresh in our hearts.  
Memories of comrades  
Will last through the years;  
But now we must leave thee,  
The parting brings tears  
But now we must leave thee,  
The parting brings tears.

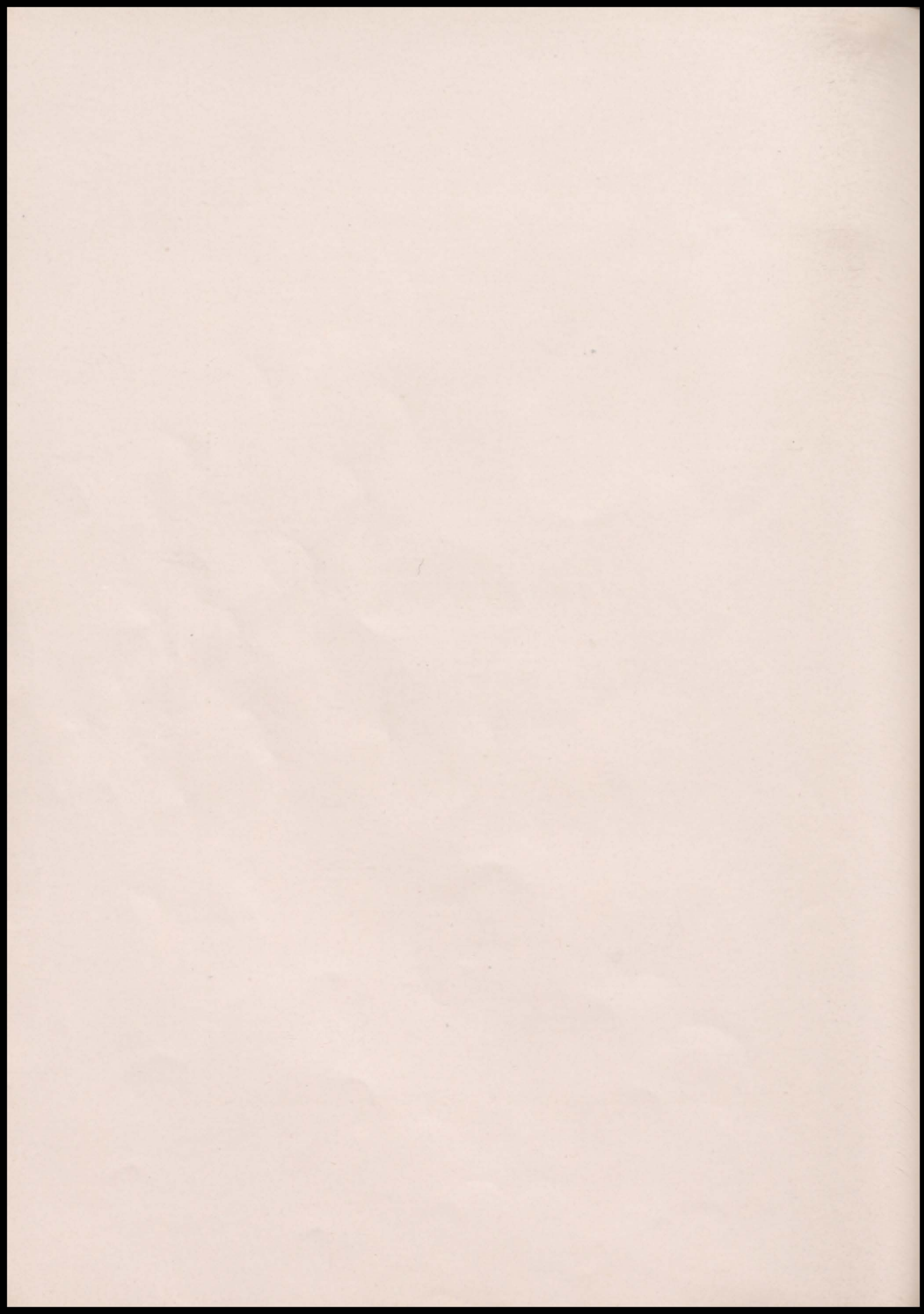
Yes, Besse, we love thee,  
And we'll ne'er forget  
The lessons you taught us.  
We part with regret;  
The chain has been severed  
Our link is destroyed.  
Oh Besse, dear Besse,  
We bid thee farewell.  
Oh Besse, dear Besse,  
We bid thee farewell.

M. DENACO, '31



*Advertisements*





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# Harold L. Keay

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