

**BESSE**

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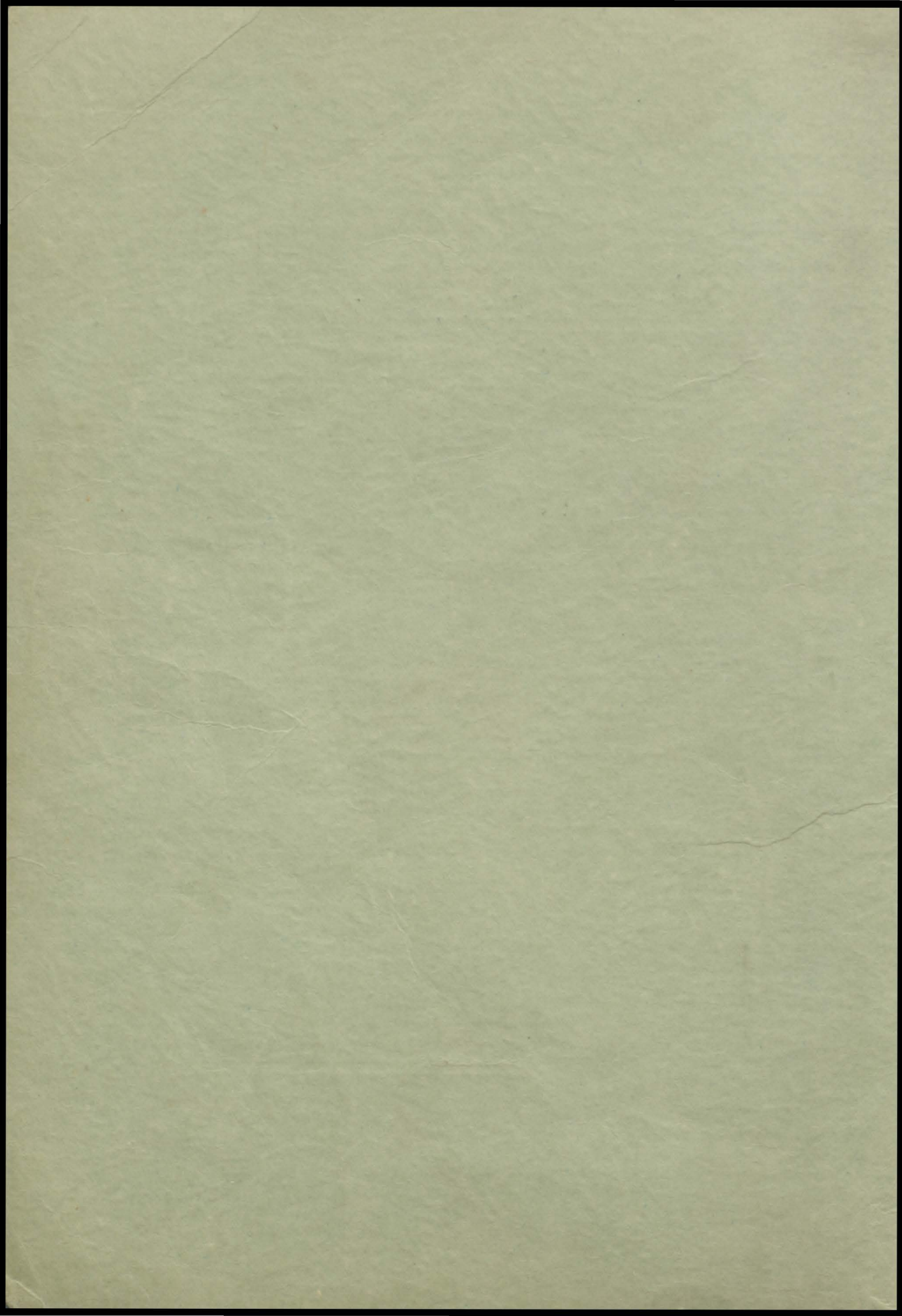
**BREEZE**



**JUNE**

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**1940**



Besse Breeze

of

Besse High School

Albion, Maine.

1940



It is with deep gratitude and appreciation for her faithful years of service that we the students of Besse High School respectfully dedicate this issue of Besse Breeze to

Mrs. Elizabeth Weymouth



Seated left to right: P. Day, M. Bessey, T. Brann, A. Hamilton, E. Glidden,  
2nd. Row: H. Crommett, E. Cookson, N. Olsen, F. Harding, E. Baker, E. Bradstreet, E. Rhoda,  
H. Fuller, A. Donnell, R. Lee.  
Back Row: C. Higgins, D. Libby, W. Bagley, Mr. Stinchfield, R. Fuller.

### EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-chief .....	Thelma Brann '40
Assistant Editor .....	Floyd Harding '41
Business Manager .....	Arnold Hamilton '41
Advertising Manager .....	Donald Libby '40
Literary Editor .....	Elsie Cookson '40
Assistant Editor .....	Hilda Fuller '41
Sports Editor (girls) .....	Ethelyn Bradstreet '41
Assistant " " .....	Mary Bessey '42
Sports Editor (boys) .....	Earle Rhoda '41
Humor Editor .....	Norma Olsen '40
Exchange Editor .....	Elinor Baker '41
Reporters .....	Hazel Crommett '40
	Phyllis Day '42
Printer .....	Winton Bagley '40
Advisor .....	Mr. Stinchfield



# ROLL of HONOR

## HIGH HONORS

Floyd Harding  
Alice Perkins

Lloyd Ireland

Clyde Higgins  
Wesley Basford

## HONORS

Ethelyn Bradstreet  
Thelma Brann  
Arlene Elliott  
Avonne Rowe  
Phyllis Day  
Durwood Dow  
Carroll Wolcott

Hazel Crommett

Mary Bessey  
Wallace Milliken  
Virginia Whynott  
Virginia Rideout  
Donald Libby  
Richard Fuller  
Elinor Baker

## STUDENT COUNCIL

Donald Libby-President

Clyde Higgins-Vice President  
Thelma Brann-Secretary  
Floyd Harding-Treasurer  
Eloise Glidden  
Winton Bagley  
Russell Perry

Elinor Baker  
Violet Higgins  
Herbert Brown  
Alice Perkins  
Mary Bessey  
Mavor Clark

Talks



With

The

Editor

The year just completed has been one of the most successful in the history of Besse High School. Not from the standpoint of victories achieved by our athletic teams alone, but in the field of education. We have been very fortunate in having received instruction in music from Professor Thomas, a member of the faculty of Colby College; we have substituted courses, giving to the student those studies which we believe will be of greater value to him in years to come: we have brought speakers to the school in order to better acquaint the students with various phases of life and the business world; our program of extracurricular activities has been expanded in order that more students may participate-----these and many other opportunities have been offered to the school in order that we may better live up to the philosophy of that great educator, John Dewey, who maintains that "School should not be a preparation for living but life itself."

In the field of athletics, Besse has maintained the high standard of teams which are synonymous with her name. Last fall we had for the second year a six-man football team; as in the previous year, there was a great deal of enthusiasm evidenced and we had a team which could meet with any team of its size and give a fine account of themselves. During the winter month, basketball was the major sport; in spite of accidents, epidemics, and other handicaps, both teams did very well. The girls particularly outdid themselves---through their brilliant playing, they captured the Waldo County League championship. This spring, we are looking forward to a banner year as far as the baseball team is concerned--prospects are very bright for a championship team. The girls are sponsoring a team this spring and we expect to hear great things from them. For those students who are not interested in athletics but who have the competitive spirit, we have a very fine ping-pong table and various other games--during the winter when it is too cold to go out of doors, tournaments have been run off in checkers, ping-pong etc.

Our social events have not been as frequent as last year due to the fact that we stopped running weekly dances, but the school has held several parties such as box-social, receptions, May parties and the like, and at all such occasions, a large group turned out and had an excellent time. Under social affairs, I think we may mention our dramatics and public speaking. This year we continued our practice of putting on one-act plays at the annual Bazaar--the Freshmen and Sophomores are responsible for providing night's entertainment, and they did it very well. The Senior play was well received by a very enthusiastic though small audience. The Junior play has not been presented at the time we go to press, but we expect that it will be tops in enter-

tainment. A little more emphasis was placed on public speaking this year in that the prize winners of the annual Junior Reading were sent to larger contests--the girls competed in the Spear contest at the University of Maine and the boys were entertained by Colby College for the Montgomery contest.

There are, of course, many things to be desired at Besse, but we are proud of our school as it is and we are not unappreciative of the support given us by the people of Albion--may we live up to the high standard set by the former graduates of our school.



## A Song For Besse

**B**esse calls you, now, my classmates  
**B**oldly see her colors fly,  
**B**right they gleam in cloud or sunshine,  
**B**ravely we must hold them high.

**E**ver climbing towards the highest,  
**E**ach step upward must be won,  
**E**arned with ever harder labor,  
**E**'er the hardest tasks are done.

**S**till, Old Time flies ever onward,  
**S**o we must not waste a day.  
**S**ilently the flying minutes  
**S**teal our study time away.

**S**oldiers all, we fight for knowledge,  
**S**torm the strongholds of the past.  
**S**ecrets that the years have buried,  
**"S**low but sure," we learn at last.

**E**very hand will work for Besse,  
**E**ver hold her banner high.  
**E**very heart will hold school memories,  
**E**ver dearer as years go by.

*Paul Nelson '42*





**Winton Albert Bagley**

Student Council (4) Editorial Board (1,2,3,4) Sophomore Play (2) Junior Play (3) Senior Play (4) Junior Prize Speaking (3) Bazaar Committee (4) Basketball (2,3,4) Baseball (1,2,3,4) Cross Country (3). Class Gifts.



**George Preston Belden**

Senior Play (4) Basketball (1,2,3,4) Baseball (1,2,3,4)



**Burdell Bessey**

Student Council (1,2,3) Vice President (4) Baseball (1,2,3,4) Bazaar Committee (3,4) Stage Manager (4) Prize Speaking (3).



**Lucile Edna Bradstreet**

Bazaar Committee (3,4) Softball (2,3,4) Basketball (1,2,3,4).





**THELMA PAULENE BRANN**

Student Council (2, 4) Secretary (4) Editorial Board (2, 3, 4) Editor-in-Chief (4) Junior Prize Speaking (3) 1st. Prize. Interscholastic Speaking Contest (3) Tied first Place. Sophomore Play (2) Junior Play (3) Senior Play (4) Bazaar Committee (3, 4) Basketball (3, 4) Softball (2, 3, 4) Minstrel Show (4) Valedictory.



**ELSIE MAE COOKSON**

Editorial (2, 3, 4) Sophomore Play (2) One-Act Play contest (3) Junior Play (3) Senior Play (2, 4) Junior Prize Speaking (3) 2nd. Prize. Bazaar Committee (4) Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4) Softball (2, 3) Class Poem.



**HAZEL MAYNELL CROMMETT**

Student Council (3) Editorial Board (2, 3, 4) Sophomore Play (2) Junior Play (3) Senior Play (4) Junior Prize Speaking (3) Bazaar Committee (3, 4) Basketball (2, 3, 4) Softball (2, 3, 4) Salutatory.



**ELOISE ESTHER GLIDDEN**

Vice President (2) Student Council (4) Editorial Board (4) Athletic Play (1) Sophomore Play (2) Junior Play (3) Senior Play (4) Prize Speaking (3) Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4) Softball (2, 3, 4) Bazaar Committee (4) Prophecy.

**Catherine Louise Hill**

Student Council (3) Bazaar Committee (3,4). Class History.



**Donald Emery Libby**

President of Class (3,4) Student Council (2,4) President (4) Editorial Board (3,4) Sophomore Play (2) Senior Play (2,4) Junior Play (3) Bazaar Committee (3,4) Basketball (2,3,4) Baseball (1,2,3,4) Captain (4) Cross Country (3) Football (3,4) Captain (4) Minstrel Show (4) Address to Undergraduates.



**Wallace Franklin Milliken**

Vice President (3) Sophomore Play (2) Stage-Manager (3,4) Junior Prize Speaking (3) Bazaar Committie (4) Essay.



**Norma Charlene Olsen**

Class President (1,2) Secretary & Treasurer (4) Editorial Board (1,2,3,4) Student Council (2) Prize Speaking (3) 3rd. Prize. Junior Play (3) Senior Play (4) Bazaar Committee (3,4) Basketball (1,3,3,4) Captain (4). Class Will.





**Norbert Raymond Kelley**

Minstrel Show (4) Scenery Manager (4) Basketball (4)  
Built Bazaar Furnishings. Sang in Waterville, (Chorus  
and Solo.)



**Russell Albert Perry**

Student Council (3,4) Junior Play (3) Senior Play (1)  
Property Manager (4) Bazaar Committee (2,3,4) Basket  
ball (1,2,3,4) Captain (4) Baseball (1,2,3,4) Football  
(3,4) Class Prophecy.



**Beulah Mae Willoughby**

Secretary and Treasurer (2) Junior Prize Speaking (3)  
Sophomore Play (2) Bazaar Committee (3,4) Basket-  
ball (2,3,4) Manager (4) Softball (2) Class Gifts.



**Phyllis Arlene Young**

Senior Play (4) Bazaar Committee (4) Basketball (1,3,  
4) Softball (2,3,4) Minstrel Show (4).



# School Roll

## FRESHMEN

Arlene Bessey  
 Arlene Blaisdell  
 Mavor Clark  
 Durwood Dow  
 Arlene Elliott  
 Pearle Haskell  
 Clyde Higgins  
 Lloyd Ireland-President  
 Phyllis McKiel  
 Virginia Rideout  
 Avonne Rowe-Sec'y of Treas.  
 Carrol Wolcott-Vice President  
 Malcolm West

## SENIORS

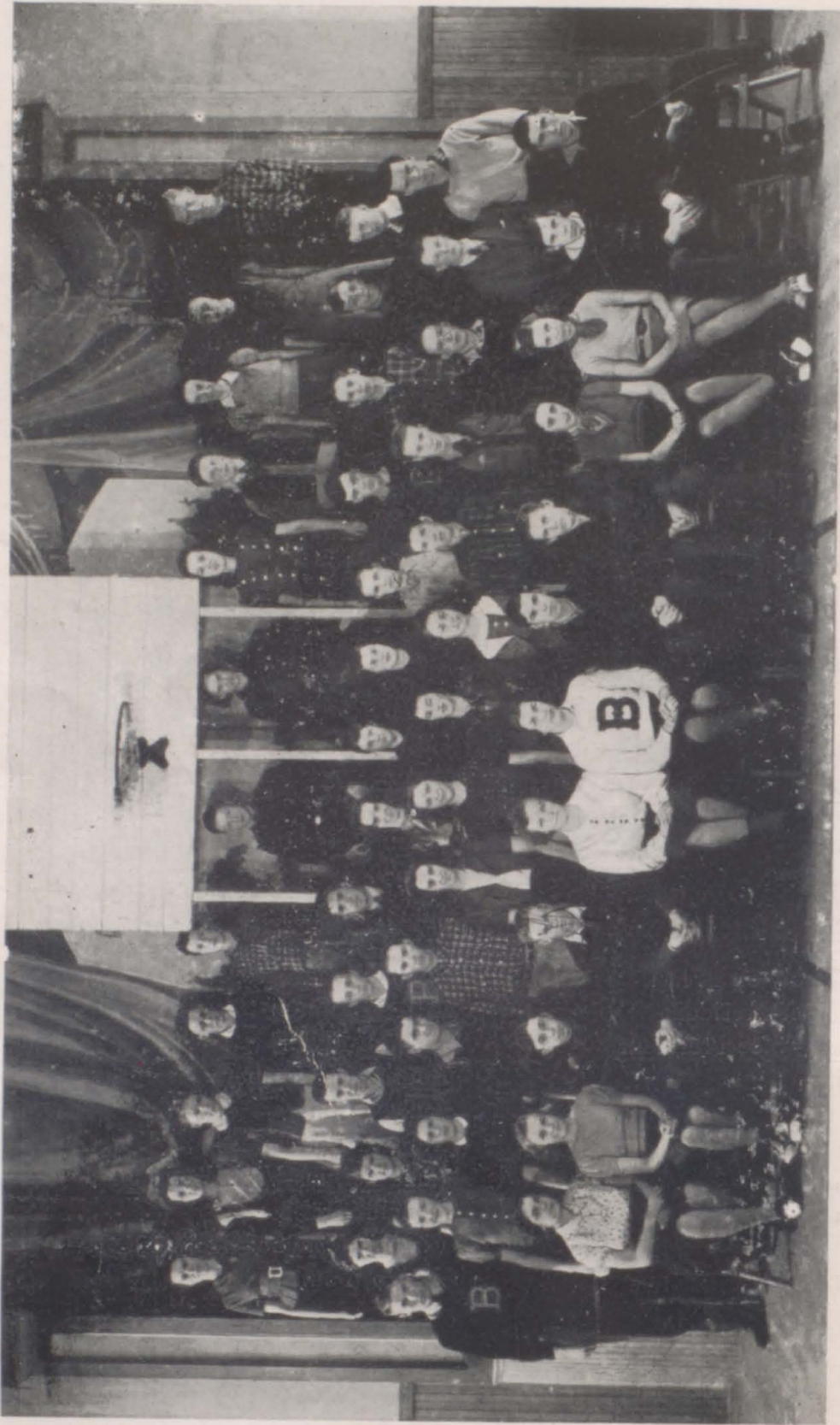
Winton Bagley  
 George Belden  
 Burdell Bessey-Vice President  
 Lucile Bradstreet  
 Thelma Brann  
 Elsie Cookson  
 Hazel Crommett  
 Eloise Glidden  
 Catherine Hill  
 Norbert Kelly  
 Donald Libby-President  
 Wallace Milliken  
 Norma Olsen-Sec'y of Treas.  
 Russell Perry  
 Beulah Willoughby  
 Phyllis Young

## JUNIORS



Elinor Baker  
 Ethelyn Bradstreet  
 Herbert Brown  
 Shirley Cookson  
 Hilda Fuller-Sec'y of Treas.  
 Arnold Hamilton-President  
 Floyd Harding-Vice President  
 Violet Higgins  
 Ralph Lee  
 Claude Patterson  
 Guy Patterson  
 Earle Rhoda

## SOPHOMORES

Westley Basford  
 Mary Bessey  
 George Bezanson  
 Harriet Crommett  
 Phyllis Day-President  
 Alfred Donnell  
 Richard Fuller  
 George McKenney  
 Paul Nelson  
 Richard Parkhurst  
 Alice Perkins-Vice President  
 Donald Trask  
 Virginia Whynot-Sec'y of Treas.  
 Waldo Young



1st. row: H. Crommett; M. Bessey; D. Trask; H. Higgins; E. Cockson; L. Bradstreet; G. Belden; N. Kelly; V. Rideout; A. Rowe; R. Lee; E. Rhoda; 2nd. row: G. McKenty; B. Willoughby; H. Crommett; A. Hamilton; W. Basford; P. Young; E. Bradstreet; E. Glidden; F. Baker; G. Bezanson; W. Young; C. Higgins; M. Clark; R. Perry; 3rd. row: A. Perkins; V. Whynott; D. Libby; L. Ireland; A. Donnell; N. Olsen; C. Hill; A. Fuller; V. Higgins; P. Nelson; W. Bagley; D. Dow; F. Harding; 4th. row: A. Blaisdell; A. Bessey; A. Elliott; W. Milliken; M. West; C. Wolcott; C. Higgins; P. Day; R. Fuller; T. Brann; S. Cookson; H. Brown.

 **Dramatics** 



*Seated l. to r.: T.Brann, E.Glidden, A.Hamilton, E.Cookson, N.Olsen, E.Rhoda.  
Standing: P.Young, D.Libby, Harding, G.Belden, H.Crommett, W.Bagley, Coach  
Stinchfield.*

**SENIOR PLAY**

On December 15 the Senior class presented the three act comedy, HOB-GOBLIN HOUSE, coached by Mr. R. S. inchfield.

The cast follows:

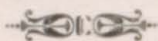
Darius Krupp .....	Donald Libby
Priscilla Carter .....	Thelma Brann
Marian .....	Elsie Cookson
Jill .....	Norma Olsen
Frank Harlow .....	Arnold Hamilton
Jack Loring .....	Earle Rhoda
Susan Parkins .....	Eloise Glidden
Henry Goober .....	Floyd Harding
Delilah Worts .....	Phyllis Young
Bluebeard Bronson .....	George Belden
Bill Wilkins .....	Winton Bagley
Headless Phantom .....	Hazel Crommett



On the afternoon and evening of November 29, the annual Besse High School Bazaar was held in the Albion Grange Hall. In the afternoon the main features were Bingo, Fortune Telling, White Elephant, Fancy Work, Side Shows, Ring Toss, Win-a-bar, and other concessions. In the evening, two one-act plays were presented by the Freshman and Sophomore classes. The Freshman play, a comedy, was "The Ghostly Passenger" with the cast as follows:



Clinton Owens .....	Lloyd Ireland
Mrs. Owens (Beth) .....	Arlene Elliott
Spike Owens .....	Carroll Wolcott
Dixie .....	Phyllis McKeil
Mrs. Stillman .....	Virginia Rideout
Erica Stillman .....	Pearle Haskell
Edgar Roof .....	Clyde Higgins
Clarice Jackson .....	Avonne Rowe

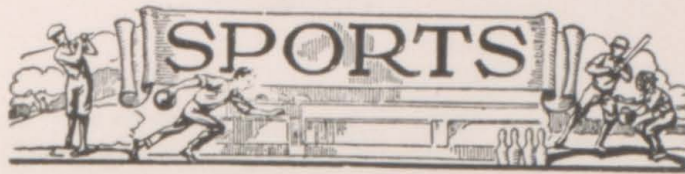


Next came the Sophomore play, "The Singapore Spider," a mystery Thriller. The cast was as follows:

Mrs. Meggs .....	Alice Perkins
J. Harridew .....	Richard Fuller
M. Harridew .....	George McKenny
Jim Meggs .....	Alfred Donnell
Josie White .....	Phyllis Day

The Freshman play was coached by Miss Hopkins and the Sophomore play was coached by Mr. Stinchfield.





**BASEBALL**

The 1939 edition of Besse's baseball team was not very successful, winning only three games out of nine played. This may be partially charged to the fact that our pitchers developed lame arms and to the fact that rainy weather hampered our having any effective practice. The following boys were awarded letters at the conclusion of the season: D. Libby, C. Bradstreet, R. Lee, R. Perry, W. Ross, H. Ruth, R. Parkhust, A. Hamilton, E. Rhoda, and B. Bessey.

Below is a summary of the 1939 season:

Besse	Opp.
4	Searsport 8
3	Winterport 1
17	Brooks 9
5	Freedom 10
9	Erskine 11
7	Stockton 14
33	Frankfort 5
10	Unity 22
4	Erskine 11



*Standing l. to r. Coach Kelley, C.Lee, Ruth, C.Higgins, Stinchfield, B.Fuller  
Seated Rhoda, Perry, G.Patterson, C.Patterson, Ireland, McKenney, Libby,Cpt.*

**VARSITY FOOTBALL**

For the second year Besse was represented by a football team. We had hoped that Unity and Freedom might sponsor the sport in order that there would be teams nearby which would be in our class, but since they didn't, we were once more forced to play schools with large enrollments.

Out of five games played, Besse emerged victorious in three--an excellent record considering the inexperience of the players. A great deal of credit must go to Coach Kelley in developing as capable a team.

Letter-winners and their positions are as follows: Ends: Claude Patterson, Russell Perry; Centers: George McKenny, Ralph Lee; Backs: Captain Libby, Earle Rhoda, Lloyd Ireland, Clyde Higgins and Guy Patterson.

Prospects for next year are very bright; we lose only two seniors and with some very capable underclassmen coming up, we are confident of having another banner season.

**SEASON'S RECORD**

Besse	21	..... Winslow J. V's	12
Besse	48	..... Rockland J. V's	0
Besse	6	..... Monmouth	36
Besse	38	..... Rockland J. V's	6
Besse	0	..... Monmouth	30

J. V. BASKETBALL



Seated l. to r.: M. West, G. Belden, C. Higgins, H. Brown, L. Ireland.  
 Standing: C. Wolcott, N. Kelley, W. Basford, G. Bezanson, Coach Kelley.

In order to maintain interest and give the boys more experience, this year the basketball squad was divided into two groups—the varsity and the Junior varsity. The junior varsity had a squad of from six boys at the beginning of the year to about twelve at the end. A schedule was drawn up for this team and they were very successful, winning nine out of ten.

The J-V group was slowed up by their long lay-off after Christmas vacation, but they soon got to clicking and did a very creditable job in going on and winning all but one game. The Jayvees were also coached by Mr. Kelley. Jayvee letters were awarded to the following: C. Higgins, L. Ireland, G. Patterson, M. West, N. Kelley, C. Wolcott, and W. Basford. Clyde Higgins was chosen honorary captain for the past year.

Following is the season's record:

J. V.	47	Besse Grammar	11
"	10	Erskine J. V.	8
"	26	Unity J. V.	10
"	25	Morse J. V.	16
"	14	Liberty J. V.	10
"	37	Besse Grammar	13
"	18	Erskine J. V.	19
"	23	Freedom J. V.	8
"	22	Besse Grammar	16
"	20	Unity J. V.	6



**VARSITY BASKETBALL**

*Standing (left to right) Coach W. Kelley, R. Lee, D. Libby, G. Belden, R. Perry, E. Rhoda, W. Bagley, C. Higgins.*

Our basketball team made a very creditable showing this past winter considering the difficulties under which we worked. The jinx of losing players certainly worked overtime on us--scarlet fever, measles, and other sundry diseases claimed some of our better men for the most of the season. However, under the very capable coaching of Mr. Kelley, we avoided the cellar position and settled down in fourth place in the league standing. In seventeen games played, we won seven while dropping ten. Varsity letters were awarded to Captain Perry, E. Rhoda captain-elect, D. Libby, C. Patterson, W. Bagley, R. Lee, G. Belden, and C. Higgins.

**SEASONS RECORD**

Besse	31	.....	Alumni	19	Besse	54	.....	Unity	37
Besse	31	.....	Freedom	39	Besse	26	.....	Liberty	29
Besse	15	.....	Islesboro	12	Besse	29	.....	Brooks	43
Besse	22	.....	Liberty	23	Besse	48	.....	Islesboro	20
Besse	35	.....	Searsport	36	Besse	28	.....	Erskine	37
Besse	11	.....	Erskine	28	Besse	28	.....	Winterport	43
Besse	41	.....	Unity	29	Besse	18	.....	Freedom	31
Besse	40	.....	Searsport	13	Besse	14	.....	Winterport	21
Besse	47	.....	Brooks	28					



*Front Row l. to r.: L. Bradstreet, E. Bradstreet, E. Cookson, T. Brann, E. Glidden, P. Young, B. Willoughby, H. Crommett, W. Olsen, Coach Stinchfield.  
Back Row: P. Day, S. Cookson, V. Rideout, A. Rowe, H. Crommett, V. Whynott, M. Bessey.*

#### GIRLS BASKETBALL

WALDO LEAGUE CHAMPIONS—In November that was the aim of the entire squad of seventeen members, and in spite of epidemics, lay-offs, under the careful drilling of Coach Stinchfield, our girls attained that aim and goal, and came up with a fine team, a fine record, and a clear-cut claim to the Waldo County Championship.

The squad was predominately composed of Seniors, but each class contributed two or more members. After the first week, the squad was divided into two divisions---Captain Olsen, Mgr. Willoughby, Hazel Crommett, Phyllis Young, Elsie Cookson, Lucille Bradstreet, Eloise Glidden, Thelma Brann and Ethelyn Bradstreet were on Squad A. Virginia Whynott, next year's manager, Mary Bessey, Phyllis Day, Shirley Cookson, Harriet Crommett, Virginia Rideout, Avonne Rowe and Phyllis McKiel made up squad B. Both divisions saw action in most every game.

Proof that our girls really were good was shown when the coaches of the league in selecting an all-league team, placed four of our team on the slate---Willoughby at Center Guard, Hazel Crommett at Right Guard, Elsie Cookson at Right Forward and Lucille Bradstreet at the Center Forward post. Captain Olsen and Phyllis Young just missed first team honors, but both were on the second team, as Right Forward and Left Guard respectively.

In spite of loss by graduation of eight letter winners, Coach Stinchfield is not in the least discouraged, and with Captain Bradstreet a very capable performer, around whom to build next year, we are looking forward to another banner season next year.

The Years Schedule in Basket Ball was as Follows:

	Besse	Opp.		Besse	Opp.
Alumnae x	37	15	Brooks x	31	14
Freedom x	48	27	Unity	24	41
Islesboro	26	15	Liberty x	33	21
Liberty	37	20	Brooks	22	17
Searsport x	46	12	Islesboro x	34	16
Erskine	26	23	Erskine x	41	21
Unity x	48	24	Freedom	35	23
Winterport	34	34	Winterport x	13	19
Searsport	32	10			

x Indicates Games Played at Home.

#### GIRLS PLAYDAY

On May 27, 1939, Besse High School invited the girls of Unity, Brooks, and Freedom to a girls playday.

As the Brooks and Freedom girls were unable to attend, Unity was our only guest.

The events started at one o'clock. The following events and winners were:

50 yard dash--1st. Myrick(U), 2nd. Dalton(U), 3rd. Young(B), 4th. Cookson(B).

100 yard dash--1st. Dalton(U), 2nd. Cookson(B), 3rd. Myrick(U), 4th. Willoughby (B).

Baseball Throw---1st. Young(B), 2nd. Dalton(U), 3rd. Bradeen(U). 4th. Ellis(B).

Basket Throw--1st. Young(B). 2nd. Glidden(B), 3rd. Bradeen(U), 4th. E.Cookson (B).

Other contestants in these games were: Besse-- E.Monroe; C.Bessey; E.Bradstreet.

Unity-- Mitchell; Nutter; Shorey.

Following these events was a softball game in which all the girls took part. Both teams played a splendid game, but Besse finally emerged victorious.

At six o'clock both schools were served a supper at the Grange Hall.

At this time Mr. Kelley awarded the victors of softball a banner. Other individual awards were given.

Everyone participating in these events had an enjoyable time, and it is hoped that this may become a yearly event.

 LITERATURE

## PITFALLS OVER BROADWAY

They had met at the Apollo Theater nine gay happy days ago and now they were married--to use the expression "Whirlwind courtship", would not be giving full credit to Erik. They had met at a party given by the Actor's Guild for the benefit of the members of the cast of "Forever Yours" with a few members of the press, thrown in. Since that party, Eric had met Ellen every night after the play, had taken her to Levaggi's, to the Cotton Club, to Childs--had, in fact, covered more night rounds in one week than we are accustomed to visit in a year. And flowers--before every performance, just before the curtain call a small square box containing one large orchid arrived "Special delivery". These Ellen would hold close to her heart for one ecstatic moment and then so carefully place it with the others in the vase. It was fortunate, as Ellen used to say later, that they did have a short courtship because if he had continued to send her orchids, he would have died a poor man.

Erik was a playwright, not a very famous one, it is true, but a playwright nevertheless. Two of his plays had been produced by small Summer Stock companies, and they had been received very favorably. Erik could not support himself on "good criticisms" however, and had recently taken up newspaper work as a source of income to tide him over, as he put it, "'till the producers smartened up."

Ellen was an actress, and an enthusiastic one--she loved her work and the work seemed to agree with her because she was growing more beautiful and more poised every day. Of course, she hadn't had any important leads as yet, but she received excellent press notices. She consoled herself with the thought that, after all, she was only twenty two and she recalled that Joy Grace, idol of current theater-gowers had not achieved any success until twenty seven years of age. In spite of her love of the theater, Ellen had said that she was going to retire to home life just as soon as Erik had got a play on Broadway and was able to support her. Erik solemnly seconded this plan, and if the truth were known, he would have preferred that she retire right now because he knew that it would be difficult for her to get out of harness after she had achieved fame and success---of her success, Eric had no doubt.

Furnishing their apartment had been lots of fun, especially for Erik--blundering, happy-go-lucky Erik, purchasing anything which struck his fancy and without consideration of price. Erik covered up his extravagance by saying, "This is the first time I've ever had an opportunity to furnish a house and I'm going to have in it all those things which I've always wanted", and then his eye would light on another object and he promptly purchased it.

After the first week had passed, and they had become somewhat adjusted, life settled down to a more normal scale. They had not been able to take a honeymoon just then, because Ellen could not get away, but they had promised themselves a trip to Bermuda the following winter.

During the morning they lolled around their apartment in their lounging robes too lazy to get dressed and just ambitious enough to make a little coffee. In the afternoon Ellen had to go to the theater for rehearsals and Erik went down to the newspaper and wrote his daily column on "Theater". About four thirty, they would meet in the lobby of the Astor and go out somewhere for supper, after which, Ellen had to return and get ready for the next show. In the evening, Erik wrote a little or fooled away the time until ten when he went down to the stage door to await Ellen. Usually they would walk across the street to get a Coca-Cola or a sandwich, then hop a subway for home.

They were very happy, each taking a great deal of pride in the others efforts--Ellen upon reaching home would immediately open the "Evening Sentinel" and read Erik's column. He on the other hand was always interested in the nights performance---the audience, was it receptive? cool? etc.

Then came the bombshell-----the leading man had began to take an interest in Ellen. At first it was platonic enough - his calling up Erik and telling him not to bother to come down to the theater because he had to go right by their address and he had as soon drop off Ellen as not. That was all right but when he invited Ellen to a Club, and when she accepted, that was too much for Erik, and so when Ellen came in from the date, Erik exploded, "This is a fine hour to be coming in, isn't it?"

"Why, Erik, you told me over the phone that you didn't mind," replied Ellen lightly.

"But I thought you would be getting in at a respectable hour. Look it's after two o'clock."

"But dearest, you know that Randolph means nothing to me---I thought that, well, it might help me professionally to be seen with a star---now you go to sleep like a nice boy." Ellen would have been very content to have let the matter drop right there, but Erik went right on---

"Which reminds me, don't you think you'd better forget this career business and let me wear the pants in this family?"

"Darling, don't forget that if it hadn't been for me, we wouldn't have been able to pay our monthly bills Saturday". Immediately after Ellen had said this, she would have given anything to have been able to recall them because Erik was very sensitive about the subject and it had been only after a long discussion that he had consented to her paying the bills. It hurt his pride to feel that he was incapable of supporting the household.

"So that's it, is it, rubbing it in huh--well let me tell you something--from now on your household expenses will be only half as much--I'm getting out, and so saying, he stormed into the bedroom, dressed, hurriedly threw some clothes into a bag and returned to the living room. As he passed thru the door in which he had left Ellen, he saw her outstretched on the divan her slender shoulders, rocked by sobs. He wanted, then and there, to take her in his arms and ask her forgiveness but his indomitable pride would not permit him. With one lingering compassionate look, he closed the outside door upon her---closed the door upon more happiness than he thought existed, more happiness than he had heretofore known.



—Two years pass swiftly. Ellen has attained that success so deservedly hers. Her name on the marquee of a theater is a guarantee of a full house. Her popularity is tremendous; her name is upon the lips of every theater-goer; her appearances at night clubs are the occasion for craning necks, whispered comments on her cape, her gown, her escort, etc. Ellen has the world at her feet, but—Ellen is not happy. Too deeply engraved on her mind are the memories of a tiny apartment, just room enough for two, Coca-Colas at the corner Delicatessen, single orchids in a small square box, and—Erik.

The world was shocked then, when they read over their toast and coffee that Ellen Drew had had a nervous breakdown. There weren't many details, it simply said that after her two hundred and forty third consecutive performance in "Sharon", Ellen Drew had been rushed to Addam's hospital, suffering from an acute nervous breakdown. This was news, and big news too—every newspaper in the country headlined it on the first page; people everywhere started their conversations with, "Have you heard the latest report on Ellen Drew?"; radios, in their impersonal way, gave out their latest news on her condition.

It was in Fairland, California, a small coastal town, that a shabbily dressed, prematurely old, young man first heard one of these bulletins. Dropping everything, leaving his meal untouched, Erik Drew hastily threw on his coat and hat and started on a run for the station.

It is not a matter of record how Erik reached New York but he did, and in seven days. Arriving on a cloudy, rainy day, dirty, unshaven, with hair uncombed, he made his appearance at the hospital. Doctors, not wanting such a derelict about, told him that Miss Drew did not want to see anyone, told him that she was very ill, but Erik persisted, told the doctor to ask her if she wouldn't see a man named Erik. "Erik—Erik—," replied the doctor excitedly, "Ellen, in her delirium, has been asking for someone by that name—go up, my boy, perhaps you're the tonic she needs."

When Erik noiselessly opened the door of Ellen's room and saw her lying there, all the anguish which had been confined in his heart broke loose, and with an inarticulate sound not unlike that of pain, he ran to her outstretched hands and laying his head close to hers, he sobbed incoherently.

If the rainbow which had suddenly burst through the clouds may be taken as a symbol, at that moment, life began anew for Ellen and Erik.

Mary Bessey

### JUST A GOOD TIME

"Well of everything I ever heard of," exclaimed Mrs. Thornton. "You won't allow Bridges to chaperone you and Bette at the dance, huh?"

"No, I won't," exclaimed Jackie, her son, who was a popular movie star, "I have been mother's baby long enough. I am now eighteen years old and have been supporting you and eight of your relatives ever since my father died six years ago when I was lucky enough to get into the movies. I have been a real ticket carried around by you long enough. I want to live and enjoy life."

"That will do," demanded the fiery little mother. "You won't even go to the dance tonight for those remarks. You march your boots to bed right now." At this Jack Thornton tore himself from his mother, slammed the door and went. This shocked the little mother. What had gotten into the son that she loved so much, that she had to have him by her side continuously? At once she decided upon action. She got a couple of cop friends to get her Jackie and bring him home. They found him in a pool room after a long hunt. When they tried to take him, he resisted firmly. He kicked, bit, and tackled, but all in vain, for of course they overpowered him. Jackie Thornton was taken home.

Lydia Thornton now considered she and her boy had had an understanding, and she would be boss from then on. But how mistaken she was. In the little skirmish with the cops, he had real fun. He liked it. Jackie decided if that was all it took to have a little fun, he would try it again.

During the next day, Jackie Thornton started work on his newest picture as a handsome little play-boy. His work became distasteful and his directors wondered what was up. His acting was terrible.

That night he resisted his mother in everything she tried to make him do. The more he did this, the more fun he found it to be. Just as they had finished supper, his mother said, "Jack, what is the trouble? Why are you acting like this?"

Jackie replied sarcastically as he arose from the table, "Oh, its just a temporary reaction to the laborious work I have put in on "Tumbling Tumble Jim" today. Oh, by the way I won't be home until late tonight, Mother, Goodbye." He slammed the door. Mrs. Thorton was baffled.

As Jackie wandered down to Joe's Diner, he wondered what happiness was. He decided that riches didn't enter it, for when his father was alive he was happy without a lot of money. He knew there was contentment and freedom in happiness, but there was another alloy necessary that one could not put his finger on.

As he entered the dive, there were tough guys everywhere. Before he came in he had made up his mind to start a brawl which would give him a chance to exercise his long idle fists. Everyone there was about twice his size. Besides he was aware of the fact that his complexion would be mashed, if he was hit. Anyway he thought there was no harm in being clever. Accordingly, he asked Joe, the Daggo, "How old are you?"

"Well, I dunno, why?"

"Oh, well I was just wondering how long anyone's head can remain a perfect vacuum."

To the next fellow he said, "I can't see into it."

"What?"

"The top story window of the Woolworth Building without a stepladder."

"Remember Bud a little goes a long ways sometimes," retorted the angry man who weighed 250 pounds.

"Yes that's what the guy said that dropped the cigar ashes out the airplane window when over New York City," replied Jack e.

At this a fist caught Jackie right square on his jaw. This inspired the old fight. Soon it became a free-for-all. He was throwing lefts and rights,

but was importing more than exporting.

Soon, luckily for him, the police broke up the brawl. He went home with bruised lips, a bloody nose, and a black eye. Jackie knew this would spoil his part in the picture, but it didn't matter so much. At least for once he had had his own way.

The next morning his mother gasped at his appearance and shrieked, "Where have you been?"

Jackie Thornton smiled and stated, "Oh, just having a good time."

### A TROUBLESOME PENNY

This is an imaginary journey which might have occurred to any of the many pennies in this country. I will not attempt to tell of the making of this certain penny but will continue with its journey after it has left its birth place.

First of all this penny was carelessly thrust into the soft white hand of a certain high official of our country who poked it into his watch pocket. Here in this dark, obscure place, where it was being hit against his watch, the penny was forgotten for three days.

One night, however, the owner of this valuable coin, arrived home very tired after attending one of the numerous, noisy, political celebrations. As he was tired he undressed hurriedly, and carelessly threw his clothes over the bedroom chair. The penny was therefore made to lay upside down all night long. Along about morning the penny decided that this was very monotonous and noisily dropped to the floor. As the floor had a very thick rug covering it, this would not have caused any great disturbance had not the high official been having a terrible nightmare right then. It seems that he was being assassinated and then thrown into the river and the thud of the penny thoroughly convinced him that he was dead. He tried to call for help but only a series of snorts, wheezes and gasps, issued forth. These caused no important results except to awake himself. Realizing that this was only a dream he flopped over on his other side, pulled the quilts up around his ears and returned to that nightly job of "sawing wood."

The penny remained there on the floor until the next morning when the maid, on cleaning up the room, spied it. As she was operating the vacuum cleaner it was drawn into this device before she was able to lay her greedy hands on it. This caused her such considerable worry that she at last convinced herself it would pay her to take the thing apart. She obtained the penny but by the time she had the device put together again it was time for the "political boss" to return for lunch. As he had had a hard day and had been out the night before this certain "high official" was in no merry mood. Not finding lunch ready he flew into a rage and fired the maid. The maid considered, she had earned this penny, therefore, the copper continued on its way in her well worn pocketbook.

While walking down the street, the maid, whose hobby was gum chewing, stopped into a drug store where she swapped the penny for a juicy stick of gum.

Apparently the penny didn't like the miserly grasp with which the store keeper grabbed it, for immediately it made a dive for a box filled with shavings. It took the storekeeper a solid hour to get his flabby hands on it again.

He had no sooner regained it when handed over to a pair of small and somewhat grimy hands. It seems that this certain little person hardly ever possessed any money and therefore held the penny so tightly that she probably still carries the print of Lincoln on her thumb. However on crossing a bridge the penny absent-mindedly rolled into the river causing the young child to howl and scream with rage.

Thus we leave the charming penny whose journey caused trouble for all those who came in contact with it.

*Alice Perkins' 42*

### HAPPINESS BROUGHT BY FAILURE

Raymond Trent, the young doctor, had just moved into the little town of Whiteville. He was young and attractive and therefore drew much attention from the opposite sex. Most of the town's gossipers condemned him just for that. They did not wait to see if he was a good doctor before they began talking.

He had been there three weeks and had only received three calls, these being from young people. To add more sorrow to his young heart, he received word that his father and mother had been killed in an automobile accident. Now, his nearest relatives was a sister, Meridith who was an invalid in a nearby city.

Two days later, a rush call came for Dr. Trent. Someone was breathlessly crying, "Please doctor do come. My only son is dying with pneumonia. If you come now, you can save him." Those were the words of the little old widow who lived across the street. Doctor Trent did go, but it was too late. The poor little woman was heartbroken. She said that if she could have had her old doctor, her boy would have survived.

The doctor knew now that he was beaten. His first real case and he had to fail. He knew now that he might as well move out of town. All of the people were staring and talking wherever he went. He decided to leave the next Saturday. This was Thursday now. He had to have a little time to decide where to go.

Friday morning he arose early. He was startled by the telephone ringing. Who could that be?

"Hello, this is Dr. Trent speaking." From the other end of the line he could hear a faint voice talking.

"Oh, Doctor I am so glad I got you. My little girl is very sick, I wish you would come right over."

He was surprised when he heard himself say, "I'll be right over, Mrs. Brown." He was pleased when he found that there was at least one person in town that had faith in him.

He arrived fifteen minutes after the call, and found little Mary dangerously ill. On further diagnosis he found that she had acute indigestion. They all knew that only a good doctor could save her now.

At twelve o'clock little Mary Brown was out of danger. Everybody in the household breathed a sigh of relief. They all thanked God that their little girl had been saved.

The story was soon told. Everyone heard about how Dr. Trent had saved a little girl that they all loved and admired. That night the Doctor entered Whiteville's little drug store. By some of the most prominent men and women he was urged to stay. One laughingly said, "Well Doc, I guess you've got one on the scatter gossips now."

Hilda Fuller '41

### TWO LIVES SAVED

Poor Dr. Grayson was discouraged. Yes, he was so discouraged and blue that he had decided to take his own life. What was the sense in living when his beloved wife, Helen, who had watched and waited on him for almost thirty years, had been taken away to that beautiful shore where everyone wishes to go. But that was not all, for Helen had blessed him twenty years ago with a little golden-haired lassie, Alice, but she also had lived only a short time. Dr. Grayson reasoned now that if Alice had but lived he would have something to live for, but with them both gone what was the sense in eating his heart out for them? Why not take his own life and join them in that glorious place?

He had built up a very good practice in the town of Forest Hills and was respected and held in high esteem by all the people. Many of them shook their heads and wondered what they would ever do without old Doc Grayson.

Miss Smith, his white-uniformed nurse entered the office where Dr. Grayson was putting away his supplies for the night.

"Will you need me any more, Dr. Grayson?" she inquired.

"Er-er, you rather startled me. No, no, go home and rest up for we have a hard day tomorrow. Good night, Miss Smith."

"Good night, Dr. Grayson," chirped Miss Smith and went on her way.

When he could hear her footsteps no longer he went over to the window facing the Main street and pulled the shade down. Then he prepared a mixture which he knew would put an end to his life in a very short time. He wrote two words on a piece of paper and placed it where it could be seen by the first person entering his office———"Just discouraged."

Just as he tilted the container of poison to his lips, he heard heavy steps outside. He quickly turned the good-bye paper over and placed the mixture aside and stood waiting.

The door opened and two men entered, bearing a wounded man on a stretcher.

"Quick Doc," one of them hurriedly spoke, "this man has been shot. See if you can't save him."

At once Dr. Grayson was in action. He ordered the wounded man on the operating table and with the assistance of the other man, for his nurse was off duty, they started to work.

They worked over this man for two hours and were rewarded by seeing the man's eyes flicker and open. They had won and he would live!

Dr. Grayson, sweating and giving orders to his nurse, answered the phone.

"Dr. Grayson's office. Dr. Grayson speaking."

"Shall I keep your supper waiting Dr. Grayson?" He recognized his housekeepers voice, Miss Strout.

"Yes, Miss Strout, I shall be home in about a half hour."

"All right, Dr. Grayson."

The Doctor hurried back to his patient and in about twenty minutes had dismissed them. Then he tore up his last message---"Just discouraged" and turned the poison down the sink.

### MAINE

No state can another boast of  
That has more honor to its name,  
No other possesses more blessings  
Then our own state of Maine.

Its beautiful lakes, streams, and rockbound coast,  
The attractive cities and towns  
Everything pleasant one would wish for  
Is found within Maine's bounds.

It has a healthful, temperate climate,  
Very desirable for vacations,  
Warm sunny days, cool restful nights,  
A perfect land for recreation.

There is hunting, hiking, fishing,  
Riding, golfing, and many others;  
And our lakes, our parks, and forests  
Are just dreams to beauty lovers.

'Tis the ideal place to live and farm,  
For with rich soil it is blessed;  
And of the many foods we eat each day  
I consider Maine's the best.

Perhaps we may dream of a better spot  
And from Maine's borders roam,  
But the familiar scent of the fragrant pines  
Will call us again back home.

Some would rather live in Paris or Rome,  
Or other places of fame;  
But I'm perfectly sure I'm satisfied  
With our good old State of Maine.

*Arlene Elliott '43*

### SOPHOMORE CLASS

In our class of Sophomores,  
There are but ten and three;  
Although we have a small one  
No better can be seen.

First in line comes Harriett  
A girl with many curls;  
Then next comes our girl Alice,  
Whose friendship is as pearls:

Next comes our girl "Blondie"  
 Mary Bessey is her name,  
 And then our friend "Piggy"  
 Who always is the same.  
 Who could forget our "Dickie"  
 And his shadow, Waldo Young,  
 For aren't they always getting  
 From trouble into fun?  
 After all we have our Georgie,  
 And little Donald Duck,  
 Paul Nelson and Wesley Basford  
 We have them just for luck.

Now for our two upper classmen  
 Richard Parkhurst and Ralph Lee  
 Who found it very hard last year  
 To meet with their work, you see.  
 What do you think of our cowboy?  
 Of course you all know his name  
 Alfred Donnell is his sir name.  
 By ending my poem of classmates,  
 I guess my name should be last,  
 So-V.L. Whynott is  
 Also a member of the Sophomore  
 Class.

*Virginia Whynott '42*

### CLASS RECORD

"A" is for the grades some of us attain  
 Without them, not much would we gain.  
 Bagley is the first to head our list,  
 This lucky boy has never been kissed.  
 Belden's from Palermo, a helpful lad  
 A "B" without Beldon would be very bad.  
 Bessey's third and in carpentry rates "A"  
 His set was displayed in the Senior Play  
 We all admit he's nobodys fool.  
 Bradstreet is Lucille, you all know.  
 Won't we be sorry to see her go?  
 Brann is a song-bird, to you a singer.  
 And even now she sounds like a ringer.  
 Cookson is our dependable poet,  
 Best in the class, though she doesn't know it.  
 Crommett is popular with us by far,  
 As shown by the votes for the D.A.R.  
 Gliddon's a clown, our hearts never sadden,  
 And when she's around, we all feel gladdened.  
 Hill we have, but not a valley  
 Catherine is one who never dallys.  
 Of Kelleys in school, we have two,  
 One is a teacher; Norbert is new.  
 "M" is for Milliken, a shy little lad,  
 The highest of ranks, he sometimes has.  
 "O" is for Olsen, Norma's her name,  
 In basketball she attained her fame.  
 "P" is for Perry, a kind one at heart,  
 From his brains and brawn he'll never part.  
 "W" is for Willoughby, who never lets slide  
 Any interest in the boys, though on the outside.  
 "Y" is for Young, though not very old,  
 It can't be said that she's not at all bold.  
 Though finished we are, we have yet to begin,  
 With sixteen in all, let's hope we get "in."

*Donald Libby '40*

### THAT TRUST

As the light of twilight flickered  
And finally disappeared,  
There arose in the easterly heavens  
A ball of golden cheer.

It floated up from behind the hills,  
Up to the sky above,  
An enchanting thing which seemed to make  
That feeling of human love.

While sitting on a lonely hill,  
I watched this heavenly light,  
It seemed to say to the stars in the way,  
You'd better take your flight.

It seems not only wonderful  
That God gives these to us,  
But also the emotions and feelings  
They **can** express "that trust."

A trust in heaven and the guardian light,  
A trust in Him above,  
To see a light beam through the dark,  
Is enough to prove His love.

*Elsie Cookson '40*

### CLASS OF '41

First in our class is Floyd,  
A boy both brilliant and smart--  
He's sure proved his worth at Besse,  
And in arguments takes a big part.

Next in our crowd is Hilda,  
A red-head and full of fun.  
If you're ever blue or discouraged  
Just go to her on the run.

Our basketball star is Pat,  
In football he also piles scores;  
If anything goes wrong with this boy  
He lets out the terriblest roars.

Ethelyn is fat and plumb,  
And just a whole armful;  
But she's sure to get somewhere in the world  
For she has the right push and pull.

Arnold is our class actor,  
On the stage and everywhere;  
He likes a certain Senior girl  
With blond and sunny hair.

It's hard for Shirley to be on time,  
With her papers and class work;  
But you'll find her plugging along on it,  
Trying hard never to shirk.

Earle is our class hero,  
In sports and dramatics the same,  
Here's all the luck to you, Earle,  
And may you gain some fame.

Violet is a demure lass,  
They tell me she makes good pies,  
Sh-h-h, don't tell her I told you  
But on red-heads she keeps her eyes.

Ralph participates in all sports,  
He likes a girl from the coast  
They tell me her name's Lucille Dyer  
She received his picture by post.

Guy used to be so bashful  
Of all the girls up here---  
But now he's definitely over it  
And nary a one does he fear.

Herbert is our bright red-head  
Who lives in the west part of town,  
He raises beautiful rabbits,  
And by them has gained renown.

This completes our Junior class,  
Except one-----and she  
Will be described by the rest of them.  
I'll give you a guess---yes, it's me!

*Elinor Baker '41*





# HUMOR



Elsie: Clyde, I heard you'd lost your girl friend. You certainly have had hard luck.

Clyde: That wasn't my hard luck--that was hers.

Earle, you were in love with that girl. Why didn't you marry her?

Well, I was already to propose when she told me she loved three other fellows Byron, Longfellow and Whittier.

Norma: What is the penalty for bigamy?

Elsie: Two mother in laws.

Mr. Kelley: (In Economic Geography Class) What is a Belgian hare?

Lucille: A horse.

Mrs. Kelley: Oh dear, I took such a lot of trouble to fix the salad daintily, and you haven't taken a bite.

Mr. Kelley: Salad dear? I thought it was a new style of arranging flowers.

After an argument, Mrs. Day had persuaded her husband to allow their daughter Phyllis to go to Besse High School. After a few weeks Phyllis said one night, "I'm awfully keen about ping-pong."

"What did I say!" exclaimed Mr. Day.

Floyd: Who gave you that bracelet?

Lucille: A certain young man.

Floyd: I'm not sure of that. No young man is certain until you actually get him.

A couple boys in Albion were talking about the drought. One said, "The drought shore has made the oats short this year."

"Short! Say, I had to lather mine to mow it."

Phil Mckiel: Mother, let me go to the circus and see the monkeys.

Mother: Why, Phyllis, what an idea? Imagine wanting to see the monkeys when your aunt is here.

Lloyd: So you had dinner with your new girl friend last night. What's she like?

Clyde: Everything on the menu.

C. Walcott: Grandma, do your eye glasses magnify very much?

Grandma: Why, yes, Carroll, they do magnify considerably.

Carroll: Then will you please take them off when you cut my piece of cake?

Mr. Stinchfield: Why are you so sure there's no life in Mars?

Floyd Harding: Well, they never asked the United States for a loan, dumped their minorities on the world or demanded any of the world's territory.

E. Baker: But, mother, why do you object to my becoming engaged? Is it because of my youth?

Mother: Yes, he's hopeless.

Hazel: Don says he's wildly in love with his new car.

Norma: Just another case where girl is displaced by machinery.

M. Clark: Thanks for the loan, but what's this pamphlet you gave me?

G. Bezanson: Oh, that's just a little book that explains how to develop one's memory.

R. Fuller: I can't get along with my new girl friend. All she does is ignore me.  
 W. Young: Ignore you?  
 R. Fuller: Yes, and if there's anything I dislike, it's ignorance!  
 P. Nelson: I heard something this morning that opened my eyes.  
 D. Trask: It surely wasn't an alarm clock.  
 Mr. Kelley: What are carbonadoes? (Black diamonds.)  
 Norbert Kelley: South American bandits.

### Wouldn't It Be Queer?

**IF--**Tuckie didn't blush.... Wezer wasn't plaguing Lloyd.... Phil left Leon.... Elsie didn't giggle.... Norma never flirted.... Floyd didn't argue.... Bessey wasn't talking.... Ethelyn pushed a car.... Elinor missed the week-end across the pond.... Shirley wasn't in a hurry.... Russ never had his Chemistry... Paul got to school on time.... Mary had a boy friend.... Basford got an E.... Stratton Hill could talk.....

### SENIOR CLASS BALLOTT

GIRLS	.....	BOYS
Norma Olsen.....	Most Popular.....	Donald Libby
Beulah Willoughby.....	Best Dancer.....	Donald Libby
Beulah Willoughby.....	Best Dressed.....	Donald Libby
Catherine Hill.....	Man Hater	
	Woman Hater.....	Norbert Kelley
Eloise Glidden.....	Best Natured.....	Winton Bagley
Elsie Cookson.....	Best Athlete.....	Russell Perry
Thelma Brann.....	Most Likely To Succeed.....	Donald Libby
Norma Olsen.....	Shortest.....	Wallace Milliken
Lucile Bradstreet.....	Tallest.....	Russell Perry
Phyllis Young.,.....	Most Talkative.....	Burdell Bessey
Norma Olsen.....	Most Coy.....	Wallace Milliken
Hazel Crommett.....	Most Serious.....	George Belden
	Wittiest.....	Burdell Bessey

### Favorite Songs Of Besse's Own

Yodelin' Cowboy.....	A. Donnell
Smoke Rings.....	W. Young
My Silent Love.....	A. Hamilton
Under The Spreading Chestnut Tree.....	E. Baker
What's New.....	M. Bessey
Dancing Cheek To Cheek.....	P. Haskell
Sweet Sixteen.....	Seniors
Careless.....	Sophomores
Sweet And Tender.....	Freshmen
Dig, Dig, Dig.....	R. Perry
China Town, My China Town.....	T. Brann

Shy, But Oh My .....	W. Milliken
I Aint Got Nobody .....	E. Cookson
Just A Gigolo .....	D. Libby
Travelin .....	M. West
Broken Record .....	F. Harding
Me And My Shadow .....	P. Day
Sing, Sing, Sing .....	Prof. Thomas
My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean .....	R. Lee
Is There A Doctor In The House .....	B. Willoughby
Aint Misbehavin .....	R. Fuller
Cradle Lullaby .....	E. Glidden
Sidewalks Of New York .....	N. Kelley
Let Freedom Ring .....	A. Bessey
Oh, I Hate To Get Up In The Morning .....	P. Nelson
I Got A Feeling You're Fooling .....	N. Olsen
It Aint Necessarily So .....	B. Bessey
I'm Just A Jitterbug .....	D. Dow
You, You're Driving Me Crazy .....	Faculty
Little Man You've Had A Busy Day .....	C. Walcott
Footloose And Fancy Free .....	E. Rhoda
Destiny .....	H. Crommett

HIGH SCHOOL STATISTICS

Name .....	Nick Name .....	Favorite Pastime .....	Ambition .....
Arlene Blaisdell	Bla	Gazing	To Graduate
Clyde Higgins	Si	Teasing	Woman Hater
Cora Higgins	Co	Whittens	Housewife
Harvey Higgins	Harve	Flying	Hunting Pearl
Avonne Rowe	Bonnie	Gossiping	Nurse
Carol Wolcott	Woddy	Trading His Bicycle	Rider
Durwood Dow	Dowdy	Reading	To Be A Violinist
Pearl Haskell	Pearlly	Dancing	Teacher
Virginia Rideout	Ginny	Talking about Clyde	To Be A Maid
Arlene Elliot	Fatty	Walking	To Go To College
Arlene Bessey	Grammy	Bicycling	Something Exciting
Lloyd Ireland	Sir	Girls	Nothing
Malcolm West	Shrimp	Cards	Ladies Man
George Bezanson	Georgie	Eating	To Drive A Car
Phyllis McKiel	Pigtails	Reading	To Be Famous
Mavor Clark	Mave	Roaming	Dutiful Husband
Phyllis Day	Piggie	Snoring	To Be Important

Name	Nick Name	Favorite Pastime	Ambition
Virginia Whynott	Ginny	Ervin	Housewife
Alice Perkins	AL	Studying	A Florist
Harriet Crommett	Deannie	Thinking	Hairdresser
Mary Bessey	May	Typewriting	To Get A Man
George McKenney	Beans	Freedom	Indian Chief
Waldo Young	Skiptooth	Sputtering	????????????????
Richard Fuller	Dickie	Talking	To Be Rich
Alfred Donnell	Alf	Yodeling	To Be A Cowboy
Westley Basford	Wes	Studying	To Get All A's
Donald Trask	Don	Daydreaming	To Be Somebody
Paul Nelson	Pauly	Sleeping	To Get To School On Time
Ethelyn Bradstreet	Fatty	Plagueing People	To Be Slim
Floyd Harding	Unknown	Talking	A News Commentator
Elinor Baker	El	Dickeys	A Good Housewife
Hilda Fuller	Babe	Studying	Secretary
Arnold Hamilton	Gene	Thinking	Aviator
Earle Rhoda	Bill	Hunting Stones	Deisel Engineer
Guy Patterson	Guy	Another Talker	To Boss
Shirley Cookson	Fat	Running	To Be An Orator
Violet Higgins	Vi	Seeing Red	To Be A Housewife
Claude Patterson	Pat	Ask Norma	Who Knows
Ralph Lee	Lee	Benton	To Go on Long Trips
Herbert Brown	Red	Talking Pictures	Photographer
Eloise Glidden	Wezer	Lloyd	To Be An Orator
Elsie Cookson	Blondie	Arnold	To Be A Nurse
Thelma Brann	Tillie	Reading	To Go To College
Catherine Hill	Cath	Wallace	To Jitterbug
Phyllis Young	Phil	Riding	You Guess
Lucille Bradstreet	Luckie	Roaming Around	To Be A Nurse
Hazel Crommett	Brownie	Eating	Teacher
Beulah Willoughby	Boob	Dancing	Doctors Wife
Norma Olsen	Norm	Flirting	To Grow Up
Donald Libby	Don	Holding Hands	Chemist
George Belden	Georgie	Thinking	Store Keeper
Burdell Bessey	Birdie	Talking	Farmer
Winton Bagley	Wint	Sports	To Get A Girl Friend
Russell Perry	Russ	Chemistry	Aviator
Norbert Kelley	Norbert	Playing Harmonica	Hobo

# Alumni

1939

Edward Bagley attending U. of M.  
 Opal Baker Buker housewife, East Benton  
 Christine Bessey at home, Freedom  
 Cecil Bradstreet attending U. of M.  
 Harold Crosby at home, Albion  
 Elva Monroe in training, E. M. G. Hospital,  
 Bangor  
 Katheryn Noyes working, Albion  
 Winston Ross attending Colburn, Waterville  
 Bertha Russell working, Albion  
 Romaine Sennett housewife, Waterville  
 Myra Skillin at home, Albion

1938

Doris Belden Reed housewife, Palermo  
 Richard Bickmore at home, Albion  
 John Cookson at home, Albion  
 Henry Marden aviation school, St. Louis, Mo  
 Carlton Parkhurst U. S. Navy, Virginia  
 Ruth Perkins Murch housewife, Unity  
 Virginia Rowe in training, Sister's hospital  
 Waterville  
 Archie Sennett at home, Albion

1937

Althea Baker housewife, Jefferson  
 Margurite Bessey at home, Albion  
 Alberta Bradstreet working in creamery  
 Harland Brown at home, Bath  
 Donald Bradstreet at home, Albion  
 Eva Crosby Working, Albion  
 Phyllis Faulkner teaching, Freedom  
 Kenneth Foster at home, Albion  
 Lawrence Glidden at home, Palermo  
 Elizabeth Hammond attending F. T. C.  
 Mandel Harding at home, Albion  
 Lillian Hunt in training, Augusta Hospital  
 Louise Libby in training, Me. Gen. Hosqital  
 Portland  
 Harold Littlefield at home, Albion  
 Donald Marks working, Albion  
 Betty Knowlton Mason housewife, Unity  
 Marjorie Stears at home, Augusta  
 Luona Cookson Willette housewife, Albion  
 Imogene Young at home, Albion

1936

Randall Baker working, Albion  
 Clair Bradstreet at home, Albion  
 Winnie Hall Young housewife, Albion  
 Earle Hammond printer, Albion  
 Francis Jones garage proprietor, Albion  
 Frank Lee clerking, Albion  
 Leone Libby nurse, Elm City Hospital,  
 Waterville  
 Vincent Mason farmer, Albion

Doris Mitchell teaching, Thorndyke  
 Bernice Dow Pratt housewife, Clinton

1935

Leon Brann at home, China  
 Sylvja Brann Banks housewife, China  
 Mary Champlin at home, Albion  
 Forrest Coffin working, Albion  
 Mary Cooper working Gilchrist's, Boston  
 Freeland Drake farmer, Albion  
 Julia Dyer housewife, Augusta  
 Pauline Fuller Wiggin housewife, Albion  
 Norma Reed working, Palermo  
 Mervyn Reynolds business college, Augusta  
 Thelma Taylor Sylvester housewife, Eustis  
 Catherine Thurston Boivine housewife, China

1934

Arthur Belden at home, Palermo  
 Priscilla Rowe Drake housewife, Albion  
 Maxine Ross Jones housewife, Albion  
 Velma Crommett Littlefield housewife  
 Edna Bailey Meader housewife, China  
 Berdena Reynolds Soc. Sec. office, Augusta  
 Eric Wiggin farmer, Albion  
 Freeland Willoughby trucking, Albion

1933

Wilmer Ames at home, Matinicus  
 Isabelle Chamberlain housewife, Albion  
 Olive Gramm at home, Burlington, Vt.  
 Carroll Harding trucking, Albion  
 Edward Knight working, Union  
 Fred Perkins working in creamery, Albion  
 Christine Plummer at home, Albion  
 Lois Plummer working, Boston

1932

Frederick Bradstreet at home, Albion  
 Helen Champlin working, Albion  
 Sherwin Crosby farmer, Albion  
 Katherine Mason Denaco housewife Caratunk  
 Ervin Dow working, Albion  
 Carroll Meader working, Fairfield  
 Delmont Meader working, Waterville  
 Warren Russell working, Clinton tannery

1931

Geraldine Crommett bookkeeper, N. B.  
 Mildred Denaco Dickey housewife, Clinton  
 Meta Rowe Fowler housewife, Albion  
 Alice Haskell Knight teaching, Albion  
 George Littlefield farmer, Albion  
 Madeline Nelson teaching, Palermo  
 Kelsey Robinson farmer, Benton  
 Harvey Scribner attending F. T. C.  
 Walter Worthing C. M. P. Co., Bath

## 1930

Margaret Stanley Emerson housewife,  
Theresa Nelson Greeley teaching, Palermo  
Gertrude Karcher at home, Albion  
Phillip Knight Whitcomb's, Belfast  
Stephen Rowe farmer, Albion  
Winnifred Worthing housewife, Branswick  
George Wentworth Portsmouth navy yard

## 1929

Harvey Hall school team driver, Albion  
Kobie Bickmore caretaker, Albion  
Bruce Marks farmer, Albion  
Clyde Skillin McLellan's store, Sanford

## 1928

Paul Frye Kresge's store, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Everson Dickey barber, Bridgeton, Conn.  
Abbie Nelson at home, Palermo  
Marjorie Skillin Carleton housewife,  
Waterville  
Faye Jones working, Palermo

## 1927

Mildred Sanborn  
Clifford McLaughlin teaching, Newport  
Lawrence Ruth nurse, Concord, N. H.  
Dora Baker Kief housewife, Albion  
Francis Rowe farmer, Albion  
Gwendolyn Bradstreet stenographer, Bangor  
Ernest Meader working in creamery, Albion  
Marion Bragg Fernald housewife, Troy  
Edna Wolcott Weeks housewife, Waterville  
Gertrude Abbott Drake housewife, Albion

## 1926

Ruby Bickmore Wiggin housewife, Albion  
Barbara Libby Tozier housewife, Bangor  
Evelyn Ketchum Dunlap housewife,  
Skowhegan  
Annie Harding Thorpe housewife, Fairfield  
Erma Parkhurst teaching, Arizona  
Clora Bradstreet teaching, Albion  
Kathlene Drake Covell housewife, Waterville  
Lura Gilley Hersom housewife, Waterville

## 1925

Abbie Knight Meader telephone operator  
Bertha Parkhurst teaching, Arizona  
Sybil Sennett C. M. P. office, Augusta  
Flora Taylor Spearrin housewife, Albion  
Raymond Wiggin farmer, Albion

## 1924

Lena Crosby Keay housewife, Albion  
Evelyn Chalmers Rand housewife, Clinton  
Lucy Glidden Quimby housewife, Albion  
William Spearrin farmer, Albion

Daniel Spearrin guide, Eustis  
Ernest Rood deceased  
Forrest Meader N. Y. Tel. & Tel. Brooklyn  
Charles Ross chemist, Metuchen, N. Y.  
Albert Denaco working, Caratunk  
Harland Besse working, Clinton tannery  
Kenneth Newingham farmer, Winslow

## 1923

Erdine Bessey housewife, Orono  
Edwina Bagley Bennett housewife, N. H.  
Katherine Abbott Meader housewife, N. Y.  
Gladys Glidden Fuller housewife, Albion  
Florence Taylor Wentworth housewife,  
Freedom

## 1922

Marion Moore Quiggs housewife, Augusta  
Ervena Clark Ames housewife, Matinicus  
Dorothea Waldron Knights housewife  
Augusta  
Irene Coffin Meader housewife, Waterville  
Lura Baker Locmis housewife, Skowhegan  
Gaylan Turner at home, Guilford  
Seth Fuller farmer, Albion  
Vaughn Ketchum teaching, Skowhegan  
Harold Sennett farming, Palermo

## 1921

Floyd Abbott Travelers Ins. Co., Saco  
Edna Barnes housekeeper, Mass.  
Arline Besse Buley housewife, Vestel N. Y.  
Dorothy Frye Jones housewife, Unity  
Albert Knight garage work, Augusta  
Harold Meader working, H. & W. Waterville  
Lincoln Sennett teaching, Machias N. S.  
Claude Tozier N. E. Tel. Co., Bangor  
Wilbert Wentworth farming, Freedom  
Roy Walcott garage work, Albion

## 1920

Gladys Allen at home, Albion  
Ruth Baker Mace Benton  
James Chalmers chemical engineer, Cal.  
Lindsay Chalmers restaurant, White Plains  
Rebecca Germon Lovejoy housewife, Benton  
Therese Hall Carroll housewife, Mass.  
Susie Rideout housewife, Albion  
Evelyn Sennett Walcott housewife, Albion

## 1919

Natalie Cole deceased  
Dorice Crosby Higgins housewife, Albion  
Ruth G. Cooke housewife, N. H.  
Mildred Libby Meader working, Waterville  
Charlotte N. McFarland housewife Conn.  
Gladys Weston clerical work, Fairfield  
Iva F. Bachellor housewife, Waldoboro  
Allen Knight deceased

## 1918

Rosa Dow McCue teaching, Wellington  
 Marguerite Drake Waugh housewife, Albion  
 Inez Kimball  
 Eunice Richards Beale housewife, Phillips  
 Pearl Richards Beale teaching, Benton  
 Louise Stratton Sylvester housewife, Eustis  
 Ester Tilton Smiley housewife, Pittsfield  
 Milton Turner engineer, Keyes, Waterville

## 1917

Helen Fowler Edgeley housewife, Unity  
 Vivian Joy teaching, Augusta  
 Lizzie Dow Cookson housewife, Albion  
 Florence Norton Knights housewife, Conn.  
 Mildred Sennett C. M. P. Co., Augusta  
 Willis Clark farmer, Fairfield

## 1916

Freda Libby Sceigers housewife, Augusta  
 Helen Davis Moulton housewife, N. Y.  
 Norman Knight garage work, Augusta  
 Harold Davis contractor, New York  
 Frank Besse working, Clinton tannery  
 Clarence Bessey farmer, Albion  
 Millard Sennett farming, Albion  
 Clyde Perry printer, Albion  
 Marion Richards Martin deceased

## 1915

Irving Weymouth Albion, working Augusta  
 Homer Gould grocery business, Augusta  
 Mildred H. Pitcher housewife, Jefferson

## 1914

Kenneth Meader Waterville Steam Laundry  
 Vera Chalmers Rand deceased  
 Mary Barnes Stacy housewife, Mass.

Jesse G. Brown housewife, So. China  
 Lucy Wood Fuller housewife, Albion  
 Gertrude Davis MacBride housewife, Mass  
 Iola Allen Smith housewife, Freedom  
 Viola Knight Pillsbury housewife, Augusta  
 Edith Weston Shay housewife, Mass.

## 1913

Lena Kimball Overlock housewife, Hermon  
 Ona Kimball working, Vassalboro  
 Winnifred Webb Lamb housewife, Lewiston  
 Martha Parkhurst Sutter housewife,  
 Hallowell

## 1912

Virgil Gould at home, Albion  
 Fred Hussey teaching, Mass  
 Charlene Abbott Besse at home, Clinton

## 1911

Jennie Skillin at home, Albion  
 Earl Libby teaching, N. Y.  
 Arthur Chalmers farmer, Benton  
 Willis Hussey farmer, Albion  
 Everett Kimball minister, Mass.

## 1910

Sadie BlakeDearborn teaching, Fairfield  
 Verna G. Clark at home, Albion

## 1909

Gladys Wiggin Hussey housewife, Albion  
 Clarence Chalmers mill owner, Albion  
 Ernest Cookson teaching, Ohio  
 Ethel Taylor Miller office work, N. Y.

## 1908

Dwight Chalmers miner, Arizona

## ★ Station B.H.S.

This is your exchange reporter of Station B. H. S. broadcasting once again the yearly exchange broadcast of 1940. I shall have to comment on the 1939 year books that did not arrive in time last year. I am sure that I have enjoyed my year as your exchange editor and I'm looking forward to another pleasant year with you all. Following is a list of the 1939 books and a comment about each of them:

The Pilot- Mechanics Falls High School, Mechanics Falls, Me. Your school directory is a very unique idea, and your editorial very sensible.

The Periscope- Winslow High School, Winslow, Maine. For a memory yours is the tops. It certainly gives a clear picture of your high school. The wide variety of pictures is interesting and the cover is very pretty. Good work.

The Messalonski Ripple- Williams High School, Oakland, Me. You have an outstanding book from the beginning to the end. Your many pictures add greatly to your book.

The Microphone- Hermon High School, Hermon, Maine. Your literary section and poetry department both deserve credit. Your alumni list is very unique.

The Academy Echo- Freedom Academy, Freedom, Maine. Your alumni list was a very good idea. However, may I suggest that you add more short stories and poetry to improve your book.

The Nautilus- Waterville High School, Waterville, Maine. You have an excellent memory book. It shows careful planning and your snapshot page is very interesting.

Now for a humor parade taken from here and there:

Mr. Jordan: Where is that young man who was calling on you?

Virginia: Oh, he left in a huff.

Mr. Jordan: A huff? a huff? They are getting so many new cars on the market now, a fellow can't keep track of them.

Bob Thayer: Get up Eddie. The boat is on fire.

Ed Frost: (dreamily) That's all right, Bob, it's on water too.

A certain Senior would like to find popcorn you can put into pancakes so they'll turn over themselves.

This concludes my broadcast for 1940. Thank you schools, for exchanging and may I add that we will exchange with any other schools that wish to. Listen in on my broadcast next year, same station, same person.

Until then, this is your exchange reporter saying good luck and au revoir.

ELINOR BAKER '41

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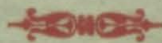
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