

1926

Effesseness 1926

Farmington State Normal School

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EFFESSENESS

1926



Arch.
LB
1882
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M32
1926

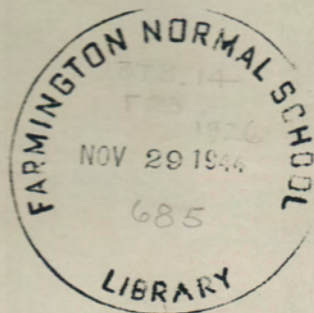


Effesseness

Farmington

Maine

'26



Archives
LB
1882
F33
M32
1926



CAROLYN A. STONE

The Students of Farmington State Normal School, in order to show their appreciation of one who has given so freely from her store of friendship, sympathy, and patience, affectionately dedicate this volume

of EFFESSENESS

to

CAROLYN A. STONE

Teacher, Friend, and Guide

378.14
F23
1926



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Wilbert Grant Mallett

TO our principal, Wilbert Grant Mallett, the Class of 1926 extends its greetings and congratulations. Coming to the school upon his graduation from Bowdoin College in 1891, serving as assistant principal until the death of Mr. Purington in 1909, and as principal since that time, he has the enviable record of thirty-five years of service in the school from which he graduated in 1886.

Under his leadership the school has prospered, the registration having increased from about one hundred fifty in 1909 to over four hundred fifty at the present time. The graduating class in 1910 numbered fifty-two; in 1925, one hundred eighty-two.

The first dormitory, Purington Hall, was opened in 1915 and last year South Hall, its twin, was completed. These, with The

Willows, acquired in 1923, and The Lodge, make attractive homes for the large majority of the students, but many must still be accommodated outside.

The Home Economics Department was established in 1913, and two years later The Cottage was purchased for department headquarters.

This prosperity and progress, and continued high standing of our school are due to the efficient leadership of our principal. Mr. Mallett is more than an executive head of the school. He is a teacher in the highest sense of the word. He is our personal friend.

Mr. Mallett, we pledge to you our loyalty, and wish for you long years of continued service in this, the best of schools.

Greeting

EFFESSENESS of 1926 greets you.
In this, the fifth volume of our annual
we have tried to portray life at Farmington
Normal in its true light.

“Oh better far than hoarded gold
Are precious memories.
To count them o'er is wealth untold,
A joy that never dies.”

In years to come may EFFESSENESS be-
come a true “Memory Book.”



THE FACULTY

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THE LODGE
JANE L. KENDRICK, *Matron*

The Faculty

1-2-3-4

Whom are we for?

5-6-7-8

Whom do we appreciate?

T-H-E F-A-C-U-L-T-Y.

During the year Farmington Normal students have expended a great deal of energy cheering. They cheered in Football. They cheered in Basketball. They cheered in Baseball. Now through the pages of EFFESSENESS they are sending a ringing cheer that will not die away on the air, but will last as long as the book exists.

MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY: Words cannot express our appreciation of what you have done for us during the two years of our life here. You have exemplified the principles of the true teacher. As we go to positions of trust and responsibility we will endeavor to follow the example you have set for us, and we will try to show our gratitude by our deeds.

JOSEPHINE I. A. ARATA
Hallowell High School
Hiking Club, '26.

Purington Hall
Home, Hallowell
Regular

"JO"

Quiet and studious but with a friendly smile for all, these are Josephine's qualities and combined with her ambition to succeed will surely bring good results. As a teacher she will win great fame if she does not change her name. We all wish her success.

KATHLEEN ELIZABETH BACKUS
Farmington High School, '23
Member of C. A.

16 Court Street
Home, Farmington
Regular

We are very glad to have Kathleen as a classmate in this large class of '26. Although she appears at first acquaintance a rather quiet Miss, it is understood that she receives many "calls" and we believe this to be true. If in doubt, ask Kathleen that she may speak for herself. Our prophecy for her is a promising one, and we wish for her all success in her teaching career.

LILLA M. BARKER
Millinocket High School

92 Main Street
Home, Bangor

Member C. A.; Junior Cabinet, '25; World Fellowship Committee; Senior Cabinet, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Glee Club, '26; "B" Hop Social Committee.

Regular

"LILLA"

"The world delights in sunny people."

Lilla's nickname should be sunshine, for she not only always sees the bright and happy side of life, but passes her sunshine on to others. F. S. N. S. would have suffered a great loss without your sweet and refining influence, Lilla. We all love you very much, and know, with your personality, good luck will follow you. We know, also, how fortunate the children will be whose model you are soon to become.

ELEANOR BARTLETT
Foxcroft Academy
Member C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26.

The Willows
Home, Dover-Foxcroft

Regular

"A merry heart lives long."

That's Eleanor, another of the Willowites. Eleanor is always ready for fun whether hiking, dancing, playing basketball, pool, or whatever the bunch is doing, but she can be serious too, at the right time—"A friend in need you know." We are all very glad your ambition to be a "school-marm" made you one of the class of '26, and your many friends unite to say, "Good luck to you, Eleanor, always."





DOROTHY C. BECKWITH
Fort Fairfield High School
C. A. Member, '25, '26.

6 Perkins Street
Home, Fort Fairfield
Regular

"DOT"

If you want to see a good show for your money ask Dot to do the "Charleston". Oh, Boy! It must be great to have a disposition like Dot's. Did you ever notice that bewitching grin that continually haunts her face? Some people say it is caused by happy thoughts, and a love for one's fellow creatures. Ask Dot if that is her recipe. She'll tell you.

GENEVA BELLE BENNER
Brewer High School

Purington Hall
Home, Brewer

President of Christian Association, '26; Senior Cabinet, '25; Junior Cabinet, '24; Glee Club, '24, '25, '26; Home Economics Club, '24, '25, '26; Treasurer Home Economics Club, '25; Hiking Club, '25; "B" Hop Committee, '25; Maqua Delegate, '24. Household Arts

"Music wherever she goes."

When we asked Geneva what she is planning to do next year she smiled and said, "Teach." We looked at her diamond and wondered, but she says that she and Frankie are going to wait simply years. Geneva has been a good pal, a leader in C. A. and in glee club for three years, and we wish her the best of luck in years to come.

JANICE D. BENSON
Wilton Academy

South Hall
Home, Wilton
Regular

"JEACE"

"I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,—"

Janice has been a good sport and a great friend to all at F. S. N. S., but we wonder if her thoughts are always with us. Why so many letters going and coming from Colby and B. U.? Did you ever hear Janice singing "Oh! Charlie My Boy?" To you, Janice, our best wishes for success and happiness in the future are given.

MILDRED L. BERRY
Gardiner High School
Glee Club, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26.

South Hall
Home, Gardiner
Regular

"MIL", "MILLY"

"Oh sleep it is a blessed thing,
Beloved from pole to pole."

And no one likes it better than does Mil. What would you have done if you hadn't had a roommate to pull you out of bed in time for school? Just the same, when she is awake she is always ready to liven things up with her jokes and musical talent. We're not worrying about Mil.

GLADYS VALE BEVERIDGE

Camden High School

Hiking Club, '25, '26; C. A., '25, '26.

Purington Hall

Home, Camden

Regular

"MAJESTY", "SKEEZICS"

*"God gives us all some small, sweet way
To set the world rejoicing."*

Remember this, dear Gladys, and always rejoice in the thought. We know that your sweet way will always be shown by the loving kindness which will radiate to the little ones who will be under your care during the day. We feel sure that you will succeed in your vocation.

MARIE L. BISHOP

Kent's Hill Seminary

C. A. Member; Letter Member, Hiking Club; Proctor, Fall, '25.

South Hall

Home, Leeds

Regular

"RIE"

"Still waters run deep."

Here is a little Miss who is always so quiet and bashful at school that we hardly know she is about. Don't let her fool you! When her classes are over and she gets back to her room she is ready with the jokes and fun she has been saving up all day. Marie, we know you will be a success as a teacher, because you have always been so faithful to your work and to the rules of the school. We wish you great happiness in the years to come.

LUCILLE BRACKLEY

Strong High School

Hiking Club, '25; C. A. Member, '25.

South Hall

Home, Strong

Regular

"CUTIE", "RED"

"A smile wins many a friend."

Lucille is one of those girls who has won many friends among her classmates with her pleasing manner. She is one who makes the best of everything, even when some of those carefully planned week-end parties have to be given up. We wonder why Lucille doesn't come back until Monday morning? Perhaps "Mike" can give a reason. Her favorite pastime is driving automobiles. It used to be an Apperson, but for some reason it has changed now to a Ford Coupe. Nevertheless, we know you will make a successful teacher and we all wish you the best of luck.

MADGE L. BROWN

Merrill High School

C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26.

21 Middle Street

Home, Smyrna Mills

Regular

"BROWNIE"

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

Madge seems to be a quiet young lady, but as the familiar saying goes, "You can't always tell by appearances." She spends a great deal of her time at school on the first year side. What are the attractions? Ask Hal. Madge is very interested in teaching and lately has taken the position of Sunday School Teacher to a group of boys.

*Madge is very fond of boys,
It matters not if large or small.
Fat ones, slim ones, young or old
She's sure of room for all.*





SHIRLEY E. BROWN 10 School Street
New Sharon High School Home, New Sharon
C. A. Member, '25, '26; Orchestra, '25, '26; Editorial Board, '26.
Regular

"BROWNIE"

Shirley is one of those girls you just can't help liking. She will be remembered for her pleasing ways, and her extra good disposition. Does she believe in woman's suffrage? Well, I guess she does! Remember the F. S. N. S. Town Meeting? Whether you become President, or a second Mellic Dunham, or a Paderewski, Shirley, you have the sincerest wishes of all your F. S. N. S. classmates.

ISABEL BUCK The Willows
Foxcroft Academy, '24 Home, Dover-Foxcroft
Hiking Club, '25; C. A. Member, '26. Regular

"IZZY"

"The early bird catches the worm."

The girls at The Willows feel that they owe a big debt to Izzy for her services as mail carrier. Whether it be sunshine or blizzard she has never failed them. There is a method in her madness, however, for we often see her concealing certain letters of her own which bring a blush and a smile to her face. We hope that smile and blush need never fade in the coming years.

ELIZABETH STERLING BUNKER The Willows
Brewer High School Home, South Brewer
Hiking Club, '25, '26; C. A. Cabinet, '25, '26; Delegate to Maqua, '25; Delegate to U. of M., '26; "B" Hop Committee, '26; Secretary Girls' Glee Club, '26; Editorial Board, '26. Regular

"BETTY"

*"Tall and slender, full of fun,
Betty makes friends with everyone."*

Betty's charms and personality have won favor and many friends for her. Does she always attend conventions? We notice she didn't miss the C. A. conference. But then—the conference was at Maine, a place that holds an attraction for our Betty. May the charm of your pleasant disposition win favor for you in years to come.

GRACE BURBANK South Hall
Brunswick High School Home, Brunswick
Junior Cabinet, '25; Hiking Club Letter, '25; Senior Cabinet, '26; Hiking Club Member, '25, '26; Editorial Board, '26.
Regular

"GRACIE"

"The course of Nature is in the art of God."

Hello, Gracie! Up so early? Do you know it is only five o'clock? Many a morning long before most of us have moved an eyelash Gracie is out for a walk. We wonder if she isn't often up in time to help Mother Nature tuck in the stars and hang the sun out. One who is always ready to help others, and is a friend to everyone will never lack a friend, we know. May you have the best of success wherever you go, Gracie, and keep on making as many friends through life as you have made here at Normal.

EVELYN BURGESS

Gardiner High School

C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Orchestra, '25, '26; Glee Club, '26.

Purington Hall

Home, Gardiner

Regular

"EVIE"

*"Up! up! my friend and quit your books,
Why all this toil and trouble?"*

This little girl with the sparkling eyes is a busybody but she is always ready with a smile to help another fellow along. Evelyn is one of our dear classmates we have enjoyed knowing and she has our very best wishes for a prosperous future.

ELIZABETH BURTON

Good Will High School

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25; Editorial Board, '26; Hiking Club, '25; House President Spring, '26. Regular

South Hall

Home, Auburn

"BETTY"

"To be merry best becomes you; for out of question you were born in a merry hour."

It didn't take long for us to decide that we would love Betty. Many a fit of blues has she driven away with her cheery smile and word. We all know that you are interested in History, Betty, especially that of the Normans. Nevertheless, Betty dear, we all wish you the best of luck.

MARY E. CAMPBELL

Lisbon Falls High School

Hiking Club, '25, '26.

The Willows

Home, Lisbon Falls

Regular

"Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well."

Mary is a very quiet, industrious girl, always attending to her own affairs. Judging by her work at F. S. N. S. we feel sure that success lies "just over the hill" for Mary. We are glad to have had you in our midst.

JOSEPHINE CHADBOURNE

Thornton Academy

President of Hiking Club; Captain of Hiking Club; Chairman of February 22nd dinner at South Hall; C. A., '26; Hiking Club Letter and Numeral; House Secretary; Springtime; Glee Club, '25, '26; Soangetaha Campfire; Executive Committee, Glee Club; American Education Program; Chairman Class Executive Committee.

South Hall

Home, Saco

Regular

"JO", "CHADDIE"

*"Five feet Two—Eyes of Blue,
But Oh! what those five feet can do!"*

Behold, ladies and gentlemen, our third floor prodigy! Gilda Gray has nothing on her. Does she shake a wicked shoulder? I'll say she does! Remember, Jo, when you did your bit in "Her Final Sacrifice?" Between you and me, and the lamp-post, Jo, why don't you go out for the track? We all know you'd be a howling success! Anyhow, little pal, there's something about you that wins every time, with your sunny smile and peppy presence. Here's wishing you all the good luck in the world.





LOUISE BROWN CHANDLER
Foxcroft Academy
C. A., '26; Hiking Club, '26.

Purington Hall
Home, Dover-Foxcroft
Regular

"A Merry Heart Lives Long."

Louise possesses a variety of talents ranging from a keen sense of humor to remarkable ability as a story writer. Whenever she undertakes a task she never leaves it 'til it's done. In addition to this she is a good sport. We always look for a good time when Louise is around, for her ability to entertain is not confined to the stage. We know that you will be a success as a teacher, Louise, but due to your charms we fear that the school room will not claim you for long.

MARION E. CHANDLER
Foxcroft Academy

Purington Hall
Home, Dover-Foxcroft
C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club; House President, Winter term,
Regular

"It is the quiet worker that succeeds."

We do not hear very much of Marion, although she is one of the dependable with an answer always ready. Marion was one of the very excellent house presidents at Purington Hall this year, and I do not know, but I think she did not have spare minutes enough to do up her hair so she had it bobbed. Your classmates wish you the best of success in your teaching, Marion.

LAURA MAE CHAPMAN
Anson Academy, '21

10 Main Street
Home, Damariscotta Mills

C. A., '24; House President, Willows, Fall, '23.

"CHAPPIE"

*"Deeds are better things than words are,
Actions mightier than boastings!"*

Laura came late and left early, but we are surely glad to have known her, even for so short a time. Her ever present smile and helping hand, are clear indications of her cheerful nature, which has won for her so many friends. Who can help but love her? We understand that she once served the Willows very efficiently as House President, which proves that along with her other abilities goes the executive. We could not write all her good qualities in this short space, but we are glad that '26 claims you, and we are wishing you "Bon voyage."

DOROTHY H. CHASE
Belgrade High School

South Hall
Home, Conway, N. H.

Witawentin Campfire, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; House Committee, '26.

Regular

"DOT", "CHASE"

"What a miserable world! trouble if we love, and trouble if we do not love."

Yes, Dot, we almost envy you all the 1's on your rank sheets! No wonder you worry about passing! People are likely to become narrow minded when they turn all of their efforts to one achievement, so we are glad to hear you are also practicing the art of swimming even if it is only in puddles of ice water.

*"Her friends? They are many;
Her foes? Not a one;
Our wishes for her? Just,
Success by the ton."*

MYRTLE CHASE

Milo High School

South Hall

Home, Milo

C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Member of House Committee,
'25. Regular

"CHASEY"

*"I chatter, chatter, as I flow
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever."*

Whenever you meet Myrtle you are sure to be met with a smile. Her many jokes and laughter certainly keep one from feeling blue. We wish her much success in all of her work.

JEANNIE B. CHILLES

St. George High School

The Willows

Home, Longcove

C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Member of House Committee;
Witawentin Campfire. Regular

"JEAN"

*"Then give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you."*

Jeannie, with your reserved ways we feel that few have become really well acquainted with you, but those of us who know you best realize your true worth. We have often missed you at the dinner table because you simply would diet. The next day, however, you appeared, weak and pale, with an appetite that was ready to make up for lost time. We have no doubt that you will have a successful career, Jeannie, and we wish you the best of luck.

CHRISTINE CLOWES

Stearns High School

South Hall

Home, Millinocket

Member C. A., '25, '26; Witawentin Campfire, '25, '26; Hiking
Club, '25. Regular

"TINE"

*"A hundred happy, cheery ways,—
A heart that sheds its silent glow to brighten many another."*

In the two years we've been here, we've all come to love Christine. Whatever we should have done without her, we can't imagine. She has shown us the silver lining to many a cloud, and her tact has often saved the day for us. Here's luck, love, and happiness to you, Tine, from the class of '26.

BEATRICE J. COBURN

Edward Little High

The Willows

Home, Auburn

C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25. Regular

"BEE"

"There is no truer hearted."

Indeed, we have found this to be true, Bee, through our two years here together. We have found you always ready for fun, frolic, and a good time. We never saw you in the "blues". Good luck, Bee, in whatever you attempt.





HELEN M. COLLINS
St. Joseph's Academy

South Hall
Home, Rumford

Hiking Club; C. A., '25, '26.

Regular

You are a little girl, Helen, but your pleasant ways and ready smiles would cure an army of the blues. May your days away from F. S. N. S. be full of luck and success.

KATHERINE VIOLA COLLINS
Stephens High School

South Hall
Home, Rumford

C. A., '26; Hiking Club.

Regular

"KADDY", "KAY"

*"For men may come, and men may go
But I go on forever."*

Kaddy may be small but all nice things come in small packages, you know. Her happy-go-lucky ways and her willingness for a good time have made us all like her. We all know you plan to be a school teacher, but by the letters you receive we wonder?? Best of luck, Kaddy.

KATHLEEN A. CONNELLY
Pembroke High School

Purington Hall
Home, Pembroke

Regular

"CONNIE"

"A good laugh is sunshine in a house."

Kathleen has been with us only two terms, but in spite of her retiring ways we have come to know her and to love her. The south side, second floor people know when Kathleen is amused for her laugh peals forth in a jubilant way. You may be very serious in your studies, Kathleen, but underlying this seriousness is a fun-loving spirit. You have our best wishes.

ALICE CONNOR
Portland High School

Orchard Street
Home, Portland

Regular

"AL"

Al's main desire has always been to become an artist, but it looks as though she has changed her mind. Of course, teaching school is really an art, and there is no doubt that Al could do it to perfection, but what if she should over-sleep some morning? It has been known to happen before! Al would laugh it off, and that would be the end of it — till the next time. Funny how some people can get away with murder!

MARIE CAROLYN CORNFORTH
Madison High School

The Willows
Home, Madison

Hiking Club, '25; C. A., '25, '26; Aokiya Campfire, '25; House Committee, Fall, '25; House President, Winter, '26; Editorial Board, '26.

Regular

"HANDSOME"

*"Life is a jest and all things show it,
I thought so once, and now I know it."*

Considering that you come from "a rural community," Marie, we feel that you have made a great impression upon the hearts of the students at F. S. N. S. Although your charms may not be appreciated here by the opposite sex we feel sure they will be in the "Philippines". We feel assured that with your pleasant ways and happy disposition you will always meet success, especially if you keep your slogan which you used in your presidential campaign at The Willows: "Less pussy-footing and more noise."

BERNARD E. COUGH
Bar Harbor High School

Flood Hall
Home, Bar Harbor

Boys' Glee Club, '25, '26; Orchestra, '25, '26; Dramatic Club, '25, '26; Basketball, '25, '26; Captain, '26; Baseball, '25; Track, '25.

"BUN"

*"I am the master of my Fate,
I am the Captain of Basketball."*

Time and tide wait for no man but how about it, Bun, when you begin shaving at five minutes before breakfast time? Our school is proud of the basketball showing this year. Much is due to your initiative and excellent leadership. Let us impress upon you that life is a game. It requires the same hard playing to win and each minute counts. With nothing to interfere your team work should be excellent and we all prophesy that a shining and successful future awaits your bidding. Beware of the garage business.

HAZEL CRAWFORD
Stearns High School

South Hall
Home, Millinocket

C. A., '25, '26; Witawentin Campfire; Hiking Club; Proctor, '25. Regular

*"Oh! shy and lovely maiden,
With honest dark blue eyes,
The man that wins thee for his own
Has surely won a prize."*

Hazel, during your two years here, you have won all our hearts and, we understand, many more. You have always been so cheerful, sympathetic, and willing to help us all. We would not be at all surprised to hear some day that you have entered the missionary field, as we know that you have had successful experience with "Savages". Here's wishing you the best of luck and happiness.

HIRAM M. CROMMETT
Patten Academy, '21
C. A.; Editorial Board.

Flood Hall
Home, Patten
Regular

"MIKE", "HI"

"If I may have a drink of water I'll be happy."

That is a request frequently heard from our bashful Hiram. It seems that the transparent, non-odorous liquid lubricates his speaking apparatus to the extent of his telling many wild tales. Hiram came to us bashful and blushing, meek like a lamb but now he leaves us triumphant, victory smeared and brave as a lion. Supervised training overcame his timidity. Nevertheless, Hiram, your words have meaning and much underlying thought prompts them. We feel you have a promising future and the best wishes of our class go with you.

RUBY E. CROSBY
Skowhegan High School
Hiking Club; C. A., '24, '26; Proctor.

Purinton Hall
Home, Harmony
Regular

*"Ruby is the best of sports,
Never grouchy or out of sorts."*

Ruby is the kind of person who is always ready for a little excitement. She does not believe in the drudgery of hard study for her motto is, "You're only young once." Now we've heard remarks concerning Ruby and young men. Of course we're not sure, but we very much doubt if she'll die an "Old Maid." Sh—I must say no more.





LAUREL R. CUNNINGHAM
Patten Academy

Perham Street
Home, Patten

Baseball, '25, '26; Captain, '26; Basketball, '25; Track, '25;
Junior Cabinet, '25. Regular

"MUTT"

Well, Mutt, it's hard to know what to write about you. Not that we're afraid you'll sue us for libel, though. The second year boys hereby testify (without signing their names) to the military efficiency of Mutt. He's some little drill-master down in gym class—and very generous with his plus and minus points—especially minus. Mutt is no idler when the baseball comes his way either. All in all, Mutt, we'll never forget you!

NELLIE GERTRUDE DAVIS
Kent's Hill Seminary
C. A., '25.

South Hall
Home, Friendship
Regular

"NELL", "NELLIE G"

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

As you have not been with us the whole two years many of us do not know you as well as we should like to, but those of us who do, find in you a loyal friend. Nellie, you are always willing to help with anything of interest at any time and the class of 1926 wishes you all the success possible.

KATHLYN ILENE DAY
New Sharon High School
C. A., '25, '26.

10 School Street
Home, New Sharon
Regular

"KID"

"Good things come in small packages."

That is what some people say, and we all believe this to be true in your case. Sometimes we wonder what the attraction is in New Sharon, that makes necessary those week-end visits. Perhaps your practice will prove valuable in the future. We know you will be successful, in whatever work you choose, and we wish you the best of luck.

ELSIE DICKINSON
Norridgewock High School
C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26.

South Hall
Home, Norridgewock
Regular

"DICKEY"

The affections of young ladies are of as rapid growth as Jack's beanstalk, and reach up to the sky in a night. Little do we realize what secrets those eyes may hide. Anyway we have a few things for which to give you credit such as attending certain basketball games and writing letters. And I wonder why you always wear one where people may see it. And don't you just love Easter time? Never mind, Elsie, "Life is real, Life is Ernest," and the "Soul is dead that slumbers."

LENA M. DOANE
Kennebunkport High School

Main Street
Home, Kennebunkport

Regular

"SUNSHINE"

They say that red hair is a sign of temper, but has any one ever seen Lena with aught but a sweet and willing disposition accompanying all her ways? There are some Monday mornings when she looks just a bit blue, but that is probably caused by "no mail" from her Johnny. Funny what an effect boys have on the girls, isn't it? Even those with red hair.

ELEANOR MARGARET DOBBINS
Houlton High School

South Hall
Home, Houlton

Hiking Club, '25, '26; House Committee; Proctor.

Regular

"MATILDA", "DOBBIN"

"Always rise from the table with an appetite and you will never sit down without one."

Oh, those quiet ways! They are all right for those who don't know you but some of us know better. To see you when you once get started one would think it were not the same girl. We would like to know the attraction that keeps you away from us just a little longer than is allowed at vacation times. But it must be a good one. Good luck to you, Eleanor, in all your future undertakings.

BENJAMIN WARREN DODGE
Strong High School, '20

Main Street
Home, Strong

C. A., '25, '26; Basketball, '25, '26; Baseball, '25, '26; Track, '25, '26; Manager, '26; Football, '26; Student Council, '26.

Regular

"CHUMMY"

"The world delights in sunny people."

Warren has a smile ready for everybody, and is a regular "He Man." He has been an honor to the school in athletics and when it comes to work he always does his share. Is he ambitious? Well, I guess! Even to lengthening his training period in Grades V and VI. We wonder why. Never mind, Warren, we know you will be successful in whatever you undertake and wish you the best of luck.





BEATRICE DRAKE
Norway High School
Hiking Club; C. A.

South Hall
Home, Norway
Regular

"B"

"Silence has become her mother tongue."

"B" certainly enjoys keeping quiet and listening to anything musical. Why shouldn't she? She's from the town that produced Mellie Dunham. Nevertheless, she seems to still prefer a certain "Vic" to Mellie's old-time melodies. Her daily dozen consists in going to breakfast, drinking tea, writing letters, going for mails, and dancing whenever it is possible. We wonder if she intends to make teaching a life profession or an experimental pastime. Whichever it may be, we wish her the very best of luck.

MELBA A. DRAKE
Portland High School

12 Anson Street
Home, Long Island
Regular

"MEL"

"Little girls should be seen and not heard."

That's the old adage, but Melba either hasn't heard it, or she doesn't put any faith in what she hears. Never mind, Melba, you'll have to use your voice a great deal while teaching, and a little practice won't do you any harm. We are sure your pupils will love you and you will meet with the best of success in everything you undertake.

SARAH DYER
Higgins Classical Institute, '23

The Willows
Home, Charleston

C. A., '26; Hiking Club, '26; Vice President Hiking Club, '25;
C. A. Cabinet, '26; Proctor, '26. Regular

"SALLY"

"Work is the key to success."

Hail! Sally! One of our best known members. Although this is her first year with us she slid into place easily, and is now as well known as a second year girl. And why shouldn't she be? With her helping hand and cheerful ways she has won our esteem. We are wondering just what her future holds! We think perhaps a finishing course at Harvard will complete her education. How about it, Sally? Sally is continually wondering if next summer is ever coming and when summer comes — well, judging by her stories about past summers we judge that Kineo is some place, and the people that go there are just about right. All right, Sally, you may dream, but you're no dreamer! With your personality and "grit" you are bound to achieve the highest!

ETHEL M. ENMAN
Cony High School

South Hall
Home, Augusta

Hiking Club, '25, '26; C. A., '25; Member House Committee, '25.

Regular

"RED"

Ethel is the "pleasingly-plump" little girl from the city of Augusta. As an eater of chocolate bars, no one can surpass her, we know. Take notice, you who sell them, for she is always ready to eat. Any time at South Hall you chance to hear someone say, "Got anything to read?" you may know that it is only Ethel after a library book. We wish her lots of luck, and may all her days be as bright as her hair.

OLIVE FARNHAM South Hall
Waterville High School Home, North Vassalboro
C. A., '25, '26; Delegate to Maqua, '25; Glee Club, '26; Vice
President, Glee Club, '26; House President, '26. Regular

*"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
To those who know thee, know all words too faint."*

Olive, you have always been our "ever present help in time of trouble." What would we have done without you? It would have been a rather difficult task to find another who could fill your place. Your sweet, unassuming manner which has won you a store of friends at school will certainly add many more wherever you may be.

AURELIA A. FERGUSON South Hall
Stephens High School Home, Rumford
C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25. Regular

*"SUKEY", "FERGIE"
"Happiness consists in activity."*

This surely applies to Sukey, for wherever she is there is always something doing. Her two most precious possessions are a uke and a typewriter, both of which make a great deal of noise, and so does she. If you ever want anything from a needle to a lesson plan in Arithmetic just come to Sukey for she always knows the answer. Here's to Sukey! May we have more friends as faithful as she.

ELIZABETH FERNALD South Hall
Mount Desert High School Home, Mt. Desert
C. A., '25, '26; House Committee, Fall, '25. Regular

*"LIB", "BETTY"
"She speaks before she thinks."*

Lib spends so much of her time writing to her gentlemen friends and making leather articles for them that she is too tired to think when class time arrives. Her merry voice wakes us from many a sound sleep at South Hall and she keeps us from being lonesome with her funny stories. Lib's chief ambition is to be fat. We wish you the best of luck.

MARY FITZ 3 Middle Street
East Corinth Academy Home, East Corinth
C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26. Regular

"SWEET MARIE"

Doesn't this Miss look rather shy and quiet? We'll say she does and we thought so, too, until one morning—think of it—I can hardly break the news—it's awful really—Mary—Oh! how can I tell you—Mary came to school with a boyish bob. And after that didn't boyish bobs begin to appear in school? We'll say they did. But even for all that Mary surely did straighten out the youngsters at the Town school and from close observation we know that she will make one "elegant" school marm.





ELISLE E. FITZSIMMONS
Guilford High School
C. A., '24, '26.

94 Main Street
Home, Guilford
Regular

"FITZY"

We have known Elisle only one year but we have learned to love her, and to know that she can always be depended upon. She is shy, modest, and very quiet. Her favorite pastime is reading Eliot's works, but when we hear anyone singing, "Show Me the Way to Go Home," we know Elisle is somewhere around. She will surely succeed wherever she is.

HARRIET A. FOSS
Bangor High School
Hiking Club, '25; Proctor, '26.

South Hall
Home, Kenduskeag
Regular

"FOSSIE"

This is none other than Harriet Foss. Perhaps you do not recognize her for we see she hasn't her little black and white cap so jauntily placed on the back of her head. Best of luck to you, Harriet, and may your work in Florida be very successful. Whatever you do we know you will do it faithfully.

CHARLES S. FOSTER
Frankfort High School

Flood Hall
Home, Stockton Springs

Junior Cabinet, '25; Dramatic Club, '25, '26; Track, '25; C. A., '25, '26; Editorial Board, '26; Delegate to U. of M. Conference, '26.

"DR.", "CHARLEY"

"What do we live for if not to make life less difficult for each other?"

Charles seems to aspire to the ministry. We have no doubt as to his ability but feel his vocation would be slighted if he did not at least attempt to carry on Caruso's great work. Your turn is never denied in coming down stairs in the morning. That old saying, "The last shall be first and the first shall be last," certainly applies to you. Your untiring efforts and unselfishness of heart have made many grateful and will win a high mark in the world for you. May you ever be editor-in-chief of your book of life and be as successful in writing its pages as in writing those of Effelessness. The whole-hearted wishes of our class go with you.

MADELINE FOUNTAIN
Old Town High School

South Hall
Home, Old Town

C. A. Cabinet, '26; C. A., '25, '26; Dramatic Club, '25, '26; Proctor, '26; Hiking Club.

Regular

"RED"

*"Earley to bed, early to rise,
Makes Red healthy, wealthy, and wise."*

We have noticed, Red, that you are always very much interested in reading the funny paper, but on learning that it was the page of "Huck Finn," we then understood. You were always an early riser. Why? Well, to get the "Broom." Here comes the mail. A letter for Red, and what do you hear her say? "THRILLS!" Yes, it must be from Huck. Well, Red, we hope the world will always use you as well as you have used us. Best wishes always.

MARGARET B. FRANKLIN
Ellsworth High School

South Hall
Home, Ellsworth Falls

Hiking Club, '25, '26; C. A., '25, '26; Editorial Board, '26;
Proctor, Fall '26, Regular

"PEGGY"

"Power dwells with cheerfulness."

Peggy's smile is her greatest asset. In its sunny presence clouds fade away like mist before the sun. The week-ends in Augusta may be marvelous, Peggy, but don't forget one sometimes meets with a "Bump."

ESTHER MARION FRENCH
Leavitt Institute

South Hall
Home, Turner

C. A., '25; House Committee; Proctor, 1st year '25; Operatta, '25; Dance Orchestra, '25, '26; Glee Club, '25. Regular

"FRENCHIE"

*"Men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever."*

Another Charleston addict, but she doesn't have much chance to "strut her stuff," because at a dance she is always in great demand at the piano, and there's a reason — she just can't be excelled. Frenchie easily wins the reputation of being one of the neatest girls in the school as well as having more than an ordinary amount of style. We have heard that "teachers are born and not made," and there's no doubt but that she is one of the lucky ones, and her success is assured.

KATHARINE E. GALE
Fryeburg Academy, '23
C. A. Member, '23, '24; Home Economics Club, '23; Soangetaha Campfire, '25.

Purington Hall
Home, Fryeburg
Regular

"KATH"

Kath, dear, you have been with us only one year and jump from one class to another so we hardly know you. But those of us who do have never regretted a minute of our acquaintance. We often hear, "I can never do that," but it always seems to be done. How long will you teach? Not long judging from the daily volumes you receive.

RACHEL GATES
Dixfield High School

South Hall
Home, Dixfield

Hiking Club, '25, '26; Glee Club, '25, '26; Member House Committee, '25; Member C. A., '25, '26. Regular

"RAY"

*"A smile for all, a welcome glad,
A jovial, coaxing way she had."*

Noise, more noise, a louder noise, plenty of laughter, then enter Ray! Of course she wears one of her famous smiles which is so sure to be contagious. We sincerely hope your smile will stay with you, Ray. Never let it escape you, in the years to come when you reign supreme in your "little red schoolhouse" or elsewhere.





RUTH ELGIE GIBERSON
Oakland High School
Christian Association, '26.

Purington Hall
Home, Oakland
Regular

"RUTHIE", "CURLY"

Behold: Ruth of the Curly eyes and laughing hair — oh, 'scuse, I made a mistake, curly hair and laughing eyes. You can tell just by the sparkle in those blue orbs that Ruth is ready for a frolic at any time. But there is a serious side to her nature, too, and we know that with this happy combination she will make a teacher for whose services superintendents will scurry.

VIVIAN I. GLAZIER
Lawrence High School

The Willows
Home, Benton Station

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Vice President Junior C. A. Cabinet, '25; House President, The Willows, '25; Hiking Club, '25, '26.
Regular

"VIVI"

"Ready in heart and ready in hand."

We have always found you ready, Vivian, both for fun and work. We appreciated you at the "Willows", as our first House President of this year. As you have been successful here, may you be successful in life, is the sincere wish of your many friends.

MARGUERITE GLENN
Millinocket High School

South Hall
Home, Millinocket

Hiking Club, '25; C. A., '25, '26; Witawentin Campfire, '25, '26.
Regular

"DOT"

Dot dear, you are a very quiet girl, but sometimes silence speaks plainer than words. You have been faithful to your work and have made many friends at F. S. N. S. May you in the future have the best success that one may have.

HAZEL GOLDING
Biddeford High School

High Street
Home, Biddeford

Home Economics Club, '23, '24, '25; C. A., '23, '24, '25.
Home Economics

"GOLDIE"

Goldie is liked very much by everyone. She is very industrious and we know she will be very successful in whatever she undertakes. We surely hope she becomes matron of a dormitory.

LUVIE B. GRANT
Bangor High School, '22
C. A., '22, '23, '25, '26.

Purington Hall
Home, Hermon
Regular

"LOVIE"

*"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair;
Like twilight's, too, her dusky hair."*

Luvie, I refuse to agree with some people, that you are a "quiet" person. Most of us have always found you bubbling over with fun, always ready for a good time, but never too gay to offer sympathy to a friend in the "Nick" of time. Those who think you quiet should look in your eyes to see the merriment popping out. We who know you have found you a loving, helpful friend. Success is bound to go hand in hand with you, Luvie.

VERA V. GRANT
Clinton High School
Hiking Club, '25, '26; Member of C. A. (2).

South Hall
Home, Clinton
Regular

"TITINA"

"Divinely tall, and so divinely fair."

That's Ve down to a T. A quiet Miss, but with the kind of quietness everyone likes, and then *sometimes* she's not so quiet. What? We don't know about Abel, but we've heard she's not averse to Cain! Why not, since Cains (canes) are a satisfactory means of transportation, especially if equipped with "useable" machines? Her future? We all admit that school teaching isn't to be compared with being Mrs. Undertaker!

LILLIAN GRAVES
Brownville Jct. High School
Hiking Club, '25, '26; C. A., '25, '26; House President, The Willows, '26.

The Willows
Home, Brownville Jct.
Regular

"OZ"

*"Her friends — they are many,
Her foes — are there any?"*

Who is Lill? Why, Lill is a K. I. of course — full-fledged charter member. We all felt that Lill was a friend of ours the first year, but the second — well, we never could have gotten along without her. If anything happens in the Dorm., Lill may not be at the bottom of it, but it is a pretty safe bet that she at least knows something about it. Cupid never troubled Lill at F. S. N. S., but we understand that — excuse me, Old Dear, I won't be the one to let the cat out of the bag. Lill served us very efficiently as House President, which only goes to prove that whatever her task she does it in the right way and the right spirit.

LILLIAN GREENLAW
McKinley High School

South Hall
Home, Deer Isle

C. A. Member, '25; Witawentin Campfire; Alumni Editor; Proctor, Fall Term; House Secretary.

Regular

"LILL"

"Helping someone else is the secret of happiness."

Of all the girls at Normal, Lillian ranks among the foremost in all our hearts. Her sweet, unassuming manner, her attractive personality, and her sympathetic insight have a charm for her scores of friends. We know that her pupils will love her as we have for the past two years. Here's to you, "Lengthy"!





WINNIFRED V. GRIFFIN

Lubec High School

C. A., '26; Hiking Club, '26.

Purington Hall

Home, Lubec

Regular

"WINN"

*"Active, small and full of fun,
The bestest friend to every one,
A smiling face, and comedian's grace,
A little wisdom for every place,
Season this with a pinch of sin,
When put together, this is Winn."*

Winnie hails from Lubec, and wherever one happens to meet her it is safe to say she will be smiling. Oh, Winnie, where do your smiles come from? Next fall you'll be a teacher, or a clown in Barnum and Bailey's circus. Anyway, we all wish you good luck in whatever you do.

HELEN WILHEMINA HAFEY

Ricker Classical Institute

Aroostook State Normal School

The Kimball School, Lowell, Mass.

South Hall

Home, Skowhegan

Regular

"WILLA"

"Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

Although Helen has only been with us a short time many of us found her to be an all round friend. She is always full of sympathy for the downhearted, and yet few jokes escape her. There is never any shirking duties where Helen is concerned. If you ever wish to find her and don't hear her typewriter clicking, go over to room 10 at the Normal building.

HENRIETTE MARIE HALDE

Mt. Merice Academy

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Hiking Club; Soangetaha Campfire; Basketball, '25; Smart Set Basketball, '26.

South Hall

Home, Waterville

Regular

"HENRI", "HANK"

"Alas for those who never sing and die with all their music in them."

The third floor of South Hall is often graced by Henri's melodious voice, anything from the emotional strains of "O Sole Mio" to that of "Ukulele Lady." "Mickey" seems to be her favorite. We learn that you are becoming famous as a playwright from your production of "Her Final Sacrifice." We expect to hear of you in the California news soon. We also hear that you are good at mitering corners. We wonder if this is done by an auto or how?

MADELINE I. HARDING

Clinton High School

C. A. Member, '26.

South Hall

Home, Clinton

Regular

"MADD"

Always quiet (?) aren't you, Madeline, but the ring of your happy voice will surely be missed by the gang on third floor next year. Madd always goes to the movies when there is a "Weston" picture on. We wonder if this explains your numerous visits to Phillips these past two years. Never mind, Madd, we all love you and thoughts of your friendship and the good times we've had will be among our happiest memories of F. S. N. S.

GRACE HARRIS

The Willows

Brownville Jct. High School Home, Brownville Jct.

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Jr. Cabinet, '25;
Dramatic Club, '25, '26; Editorial Board. Regular

*"True worth is in being, not seeming,—
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good, not in dreaming
Of great things to do by and by."*

We hail you, Grace, as "Chief of the K. I.'s"! Moving among the girls like a guardian angel, you are always ready to help whenever help is needed. We shall miss your kindly presence next year, but don't forget that our best wishes go with you wherever you may be.

MARGARET L. HARRIS

The Willows

Coburn Classical Institute Home, Tenants Harbor

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Member of House
Committee at Willows; Witawentin Campfire, '25, '26. Regular

"PEGGY"

Three cheers for our business woman! Ah, Margaret, what miracles you have performed in a few short minutes with your curling iron and patience. And it surely has taken patience and energy, too, to get up before breakfast many a morning to put a curl in the wigs of some of us poor, unfortunate, straight haired humans. We thank you from the bottom of our hearts, Margaret, and wish you all success and happiness in the future.

KATHERINE L. HAVILAND

Purington Hall

Bangor High School

Home, Brewer

C. A. Member, '25, '26; House President Spring Term, '26.

Regular

"KAY"

"Don't try dying; die trying."

Kay certainly puts this motto into practice! If you are as faithful in all things as you are in your school work we feel sure that you will soon reach the top round of the ladder.

KATHERINE C. HENNESSEY

South Hall

Cony High School

Home, Augusta

C. A. Member, '25; Hiking Club, '25.

Regular

"KAY"

"Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

Where could you find one sweeter? They aren't made that way! Kay never will be troubled with the weight of the world on her shoulders, she will just travel along in her happy-go-lucky way, winning hosts of friends wherever she goes. She's the kind of girl you just have to like, there's no other way out. She says she's going to teach. Well, Kay, if you do, we wish you all kinds of success, and if you don't, the same holds true.





ANTHONY PAUL HERBST

Jordan High, '14; Bates Ex. '22

C. A. Member; Football, '25; Basketball, '26; Track, '26; Baseball, '26.

Perham Street

Home, Lewiston

"LENGTHY"

"Tall, stately, with military mien."

"Females were not created for the likes of me," says Anthony, "nor I for them." But we *should* like to know why he is so much more Keene sometimes than at others. We suppose there must be a reason. Paul has been a very hardworking fellow. When not at school he may usually be found in his room with the Circle of Knowledge open before him. He wastes no time and if there is a good future for anyone there surely should be one for him.

HAROLD CARL HINES

Farmington High School, '22

Orchestra, '25, '26; Glee Club, '25, '26; Student Council (Beginning, '24); Vice Chairman, '25; Music Committee, '26; Executive Committee, '26; "Springtime," '25.

West Farmington

Home, West Farmington

Regular

"HAL"

"Music is the universal language of mankind."

This is Harold, the quiet and industrious. If you had not often made yourself known Friday mornings by your fine baritone voice, or frequent piano solos, we would scarcely have known that you were with us. We know that the future holds many good things in store for you. We shouldn't be surprised to hear, some day, that you had become a great statesman. Best of luck, Hal.

DOROTHY M. HOBART

Skowhegan High School

C. A. Member, '24, '26; Proctor at Willows, winter of '24.

South Hall

Home, Skowhegan

Regular

"DOT"

"To know her is to love her."

Dotty appears to be a quiet, shy little girl, and so she is, until one becomes acquainted with her and then one is surprised for Dot is full of fun and always ready for a joke. We all know that you are a little wonder when it comes to teaching, Dot, and will have the best success ever.

KATHERINE HODGDON

Gardiner High School

C. A. Member, '25; Hiking Club, '25, '26.

Purington Hall

Home, Gardiner

Regular

"KAY"

Kay is the only one in our midst who really dared brave the avalanche of public opinion which falls on one who takes the fatal plunge and has—a boyish bob. You didn't find us quite so censorious as you expected, did you, Kay? Perhaps 'twas because it was so very becoming! It's rather difficult to imagine Kay as a strict schoolmarm. She is too sweet to get cross. Never mind, Kay! Just turn that captivating smile on them and they'll do what you wish without any disciplining. Especially the boys, they all do.

MARION F. HODGKINS
Farmington High School

Temple, Maine
Home, Temple

C. A. Member, '25, '26.

Regular

"MAY"

*"Words are like leaves and where they most abound;
Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely to be found."*

A more quiet and demure lass can't be found! You might think Marion never has much to say, but just ask any of the members of her classes and they will tell you differently. Marion is one of those girls who always knows her lessons and never fails to respond when called upon. We understood last year that Marion was very much interested in surveying and for a time we feared she might give up her course at Normal school and learn more of this profession, but to our joy she stayed with us. All our best wishes go with you, Marion, in whatever profession you decide to follow and we feel sure success will be yours.

MAUDE S. HODGKINS
Farmington High School

69 Perham Street
Home, Farmington

C. A. Member, '26; Hiking Club.

Regular

"MAUDIE"

*"Unthinking, idle, wild and young,
I laughed and danced and talked and sung."*

Farmington furnishes us with the best of everything, even girls. Maude is one of the great "400" who is not under rules. Heavens! Imagine it! Well anyway, Maude, we know you don't need to be restricted as your own brain will tell you what dances to attend and when to stay at home and study. Here's wishing you the best of success in imparting knowledge to such innocent children as may come under your care next year.

ANNE HOPKINS
Stephens High School

South Hall
Home, Rumford Point

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Glee Club, '25, '26; "Springtime," '25.

Regular

"ANNE"

*"Let us love now in this, our fairest youth,
When love can find a full and fond return."*

This certainly has been Anne's motto this year. Whenever her bell rings or we hear someone say, "Send Anne down," we know that it is Abie. Anne is always ready with a smile and those laughing brown eyes tell a lot. We have all grown to love her in the last two years and here's wishing her the best of success in the future.

WINIFRED HUBBARD
Strong High School
Hiking Club, '25.

Broadway
Home, Strong

Regular

"WINNIE"

"The world delights in sunny people."

Winnie, you have been like a ray of sunshine to us these two years. Our troubles vanish like bubbles whenever we see your laughing eyes. We know, of course, that you will go South to teach, but whether it will be Texas or Florida remains to be seen. However, we wish you the best of success wherever you may go, and we are sure you will meet it.





MARGUERITE HUNTER
Lawrence High School

The Willows
Home, Benton

C. A. Member, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25; Sec. of Sr. Cabinet, '26; Student Council, '25; Delegate to Camp Maqua; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Sec. of Hiking Club, '25; Sec. of Class; House Committee, '25; Aiokya Campfire, '25.

Regular

"PEGGY"

*"Oh! shy and modest maiden
With honest dark brown eyes,
The man that wins thee for his own
Has surely won a prize."*

Does this shy and modest maiden really intend to be a "school-marm" or is she just kidding us along? We are afraid her Normal training will be forgotten soon and be neglected and "Rusty" while she takes up other work. How could we ever have gotten along at The Willows without Peggy's brown eyes and cheerful smile, to say nothing of her musical laugh? She can count many dear friends among the classmates of '26, and they are sure that whatever her task, she will smile her way to victory.

MERLE JONES
Erskine Academy, '23

Perham Chambers
Home, Windsor

Basketball, '25, '26; Track, '25, '26; C. A. Cabinet, '25; Glee Club, '25, '26; Orchestra, '25, '26; Band, '25, '26.

"JONESY"

Merle is highly recommended as being a good teacher. We know he is a good salesman, having been on the road for two years for a "Shoe-Man". He has recently been engaged by the Publicity Bureau of the Farmington Chamber of Commerce to survey Powder House Hill for free camping grounds.

EVELYN LOUISE KALLOCH
Thomaston High School
Hiking Club.

South Hall
Home, Thomaston
Regular

"EVE"

"O for a car and a duck farm!"

How strange it is that a girl who lives near the coast should prefer a Packard and a chauffeur to a motor boat and that her second choice should be a "Duck" farm. Evelyn, you seemed so quiet that we little thought that you had other ambitions besides teaching school. Now we know why you visited the Post Office so often. With your ability you will succeed in any undertaking.

DOROTHY KEEN
Farmington High School
C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26.

South Hall
Home, North Chesterville
Regular

"DOT"

*"I like fun and I like jokes,
'Bout as much as most of the folks."*

Yes, this is Dot, although we would hardly recognize her. We always picture you trying to suppress a smile or a giggle. We wonder how long teaching will hold you! Someone has let the secret out that you are interested in a certain "Forest". Where is it located, Dot, in North Chesterville or Wilton? Whatever you decide upon we wish you the best of luck.

FLORENCE M. KENNEDY
Farmington High School

9 Court Street
Home, Farmington

C. A., '25, '26; Home Economics Club, '25, '26; Home Economics Editor, '26; Ex. Committee; Home Economics Basketball, '25. Home Economics

"Great hearts are those whose presence is sunshine."

Florence is always right there when it comes to classes, good times, and "rest" periods. The two years we have known you have been happy ones, but all signs seem to say the next will far exceed these for happiness. We wish you health, wealth, happiness, and "Godspeed".

MARION A. KIMBALL
Fort Fairfield High School

Purington Hall
Home, Fort Fairfield

C. A., '26; Hiking Club, '26; Proctor.

Regular

"MAC"

*"Whatever she touches brings success,
Reward of her ability."*

Although Marion has been with us only one year she has won many true friends by her smiles and helping ways. We know that at present she plans to make teaching her life work, but we wonder if she won't sometime change her mind. Anyway we wish her happiness and success in whatever she does.

DORRIS KNAPP
Phillips High School
Hiking Club, '26.

South Hall
Home, Phillips

Regular

"DOT"

*"Life is a jest and all things show it,
I thought so once and now I know it."*

"Don't you feel hungry?" is Dot's constant plea. If you have lived on the third floor at South Hall you must have heard it. You may think Dot is quiet, but those who know her well know she is not the demure little lass she appears to be. Ask her if she likes camping and hiking. We think she enjoys them even more since she has her "Bob". However, Dot, we wish for you many friends and the best of success in your future undertakings.

HELEN B. KNIGHTS
Mattanawcook Academy

South Hall
Home, Lincoln

Member C. A., '25, '26; Senior C. A. Cabinet, '26; Chairman Music Committee; Hiking Club, '25; Glee Club; Chairman Executive Committee of Glee Club; Witawentin Campfire, '26; Delegate to Y. W. C. A. Conference at the University of Maine, '26. Regular

"CURLY"

"Silence is great, but speech is greater."

What lies beneath those dark curls is hard to tell. If only we could read your mind, Helen, we would know if you really intend to teach or enter into the game of matrimony. But we do know that there must be some attraction elsewhere, or the attentions of our male sex would not be so easily disregarded. Whatever the case may be, we sincerely hope no "Dark clouds" ever cross your path, and that the PAGES of your life book contain only pleasant memories.





GRACE KNOWLES
Wilton Academy
C. A., '26.

Main Street
Home, Wilton
Regular

"GRACEOUS", "GAY"

*"Alas for those who never sing
And die with all their music in them."*

Skurry! Skurry! Rush! What's all this? Oh, it's only Gay getting into her seat just as Mr. Mallett taps the bell for chapel. Never mind, Graceous, for when we hear the piano giving forth such melodious tones as the result of your fingers skipping nimbly over the keys we are ready to forgive and forget. We know that though you may sometimes be last you are far from least. We are sure that success is trotting right along after you and will catch you soon.

LUALLIE FOSS LAING
Bangor High School
C. A., '25; Hiking Club.

Purington Hall
Home, Bangor
Regular

"LALL", "LALLIE"

*"By Nature born a friend,
To glee and merriment."*

Lall is youth personified. It is a common occurrence to see her flying down the corridor for permission five minutes after study hours begin to ask someone, "What did we have in Arithmetic?" Never mind, Lall, youth is a great asset, and when you really do grow up you will give your best to the world. We all join in wishing you a bright and successful future.

BERTHA FLORICE LAMKIN
Farmington High School
C. A., '26; Hiking Club, '25.

South Hall
Home, North Chesterville
Regular

"She that can have patience, can have whatever she will."

Flop appears to be very quiet, but those who really know her find that she has time for fun and an occasional frolic. Your favorite occupation seems to be studying. Keep it up and you will surely make a successful school-ma'am.

ESTHER E. LAPHAM
Hebron Academy, '22

South Hall
Home, Gardiner

Dramatic Club; C. A., '25, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25. Regular

"True happiness consists in making others happy."

Give Esther a cat and she is happy, but this is only a small part of her happiness. Much of it she obtains from helping others. We are thankful to have such a true friend, Esther, and we wish you the success which you so deserve.

BLANCHE G. V. LARSON
Monson Academy

South Hall
Home, Monson

Glee Club, '26; Ass't Sec. of C. A. Cabinet, '25; C. A., '25, '26;
Basketball, '26. Regular

"DIMPLES", "SQUEAKY", "JIDO"

"By the hang of her skirt, you can tell she's a flirt."

The Charleston is said to have been originated by Negroes but the "Swedes" sure can carry on when it comes to dancing it. Happy-go-lucky Blanche is always dancing except when she is doing something to generously help someone else. You never see her in too serious a mood to cheer someone who has the blues. Best of luck to you always, "Swede".

HELEN THERESA LAWRIE
Coburn Classical Institute
C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '26.

Purington Hall
Home, Waterville
Regular

"TERRY"

*"The sun shines East, the sun shines West,
But Terry knows which son shines best."*

What's all this racket? Oh, nothing but Terry doing the Charleston. She surely ought to be on the stage with all those dashing steps. We have often wondered where she is about eight in the morning, but—hush! everyone needs a little sleep. Theresa has so many letters—er—in regard to the climate of California. But we wonder if she will ever venture that far from Coburn Classical.

VIOLA LIBBY
Porter High School

Purington Hall
Home, Kezar Falls

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25; Senior Cabinet, '26; Delegate to Maqua, '25; Delegate to Y. W. C. A. Conference, '26; Soangetaha Campfire, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Secretary of Hiking Club, Winter, '25; Assistant Matron, Purington Hall, '25, '26; House President, Fall, '25; Class Vice President, '26. Regular

"VI"

"To Know Her Is To Love Her."

Viola, endowed with great ability, is ever faithful to her many duties and is piking (Pike) right along. She is a very quiet Miss, but just ask her for advice. We all love her and wish her the best of success in her future vocation.

GLENNYS LOVEJOY
Farmington High School
Hiking Club, '25; C. A. Member, '25, '26.

South Hall
Home, Chesterville
Regular

"GLEN", "GLEN-ART-NY"

"Happiness consists in activity."

Now you can guess why Glennys is always so happy. She is always happy even when her expected letter does not arrive in the noon mail. She thoroughly believes "Brown Eyes Should Never Be Blue," and goes cheerily off whistling or singing "Waitin' for the Evening Mail." Bang! the door slams. Who is the streak we see rushing upstairs in the dorm. on Sunday nights at two minutes of ten. Here's to you, Glennys, for a long and successful career.





VIOLA GRACE LOWE 21 Main Street
North Berwick High School Home, North Berwick
Witawentin Campfire; C. A., '25. Regular

"VI"

"Great hearts are those whose presence is sunshine."

Yes, Vi, all those who know you have found that your presence is sunshine, for your countenance always wears a sunny smile. One never goes to you but she knows that you will gladly help her in whatever she desires. Your helping hand and kind-heartedness are familiar among a great many of us. May you always have the best of luck in whatever you do.

ALICE LUCE 1 Broadway
Farmington High School Home, New Vineyard
Girls' Glee Club, '25. Regular

"AL"

Al hails from New Vineyard; it isn't on the map yet, but it certainly has been well represented at Normal these last two years by the diminutive Alice. We are always afraid that Al, being so tiny, will get lost in the rush and crushed between bells, but somehow she always finds her way to the class rooms. We understand that Alice has already applied for a position to teach near Brunswick. There must be a good reason this time for Alice has been loathe to be so far away from Farmington before. Alice proudly tells the world of her Irish descent and everyone knows that she is around when they hear that inimitable laugh. We wish you all success in your chosen profession, Al, and you have the best wishes of all your classmates.

BERTHA MAE LUCE Purington Hall
Thomaston High School Home, Thomaston
Normal Orchestra; Hiking Club; C. A., '26. Regular

*"They caught the rainbow, and tied it in a net of dreams.
They snared the perfume of a rose and melted sunbeams into gold;
They mixed it all with tears and laughter."*

That's your music, Bertha. How we all love you, and that wonderful violin that is yours! You know, in Life we find a few, a very, very few good friends—"Who allow most unconsciously, the essence of their own divinity to radiate and mingle with our own." You do. We wish only happiness and joy for you always, Bertha.

PHYLLIS MAGRATH Main Street
Wilton Academy Home, Wilton
C. A. Member, '26. Regular

"SILLY"

"Appearances are sometimes deceitful."

Phyllis, I am afraid most of your classmates think you are very quiet and demure, but those of us who know you find you full of fun, and always ready for a lark. Your friends wonder what would happen if you failed to receive that letter on Tuesday, or if you couldn't get home week-ends. We are wondering, too, if you will specialize in "French", or take a prize for being the earliest to bed and latest to rise school teacher of the day. Never mind, Phyl, we love you and wish you the best of success.

ANDRE MARCOUS

High Street

Farmington High School, '24

Home, Farmington

Dramatic Club, '25, '26; Boys' Glee Club, '25, '26; Mgr. Track, '25; Football, '26; Basketball, '25; By-Laws Committee, '25; "B" Hop Committee, '26; Track, '25, '26; Tolerators, '26; Asst. Bus. Mgr. Effesseness, '26. Regular

"ANDY", "KERCHUNK"

"Better a little chiding than a great deal of heart break."

A rapid fire of indistinctly uttered words, and then an outrageous cackle! Who could it be, other than our own beloved Frenchman, Andy? Perhaps he has just been confiding to Arlene a particularly good joke, or some of his own rare wit. You are all right, Andy, anyway, old kid, we haven't forgotten how you, as manager, boosted track last year, and incidentally yourself on the high jump. We all wish you the best of luck.

GLADYS MARSHALL

The Willows

Brownville Jct. High School

Home, Brownville Jct.

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Class Officer, Executive Committee; Editorial Board, '26. Regular

"GLAD"

"It is a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."

Who is the last one from third floor to go bounding down the stairs to breakfast? Usually it is Glad! But she always gets there just the same. Glad can serve in almost any capacity — from washing dishes to reading a selection, and the best part is that she is always ready and willing to do anything she can to help. When we hear of someone who is going to get up early to study we are almost sure it is Glad — at least she is one of them, and her school record shows that she is not asleep on the job. May all the success of the world be yours!

FLORENCE MARSTON

8 Quebec Street

Corinna Union Academy

Home, Corinna

Regular

"FLOSSY", "MARSY"

Florence, your quiet, unobtrusive way is known to us all, but you know, "Still waters run deep." You will make a good teacher, we are sure, because you always have your lessons and perseverance is your guiding note.

SARA J. MASTERMAN

South Hall

Greenville High School

Home, Greenville

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Vice President of Hiking Club, '25. Regular

"SAL"

"Fear not for the future, weep not for the past."

This young lady comes from "the outing Paradise of Maine," the wonderful Moosehead region. Greenville is to be congratulated, Sarah. We hear that Arthur Murry feels sure he can star you in two seasons. Noticing your abilities along these lines we advise you to follow the inclination of your heart and not bother with mere school teaching. We all know you'll do yourself and old F. S. N. S. credit anyway, and you have the best wishes of us all.





VALERIE MCINTIRE
York High School

33 High Street
Home, York
Regular

"VAL"

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

If you ever feel blue, and at odds with the world—go to Val. Comfort, sympathy, and friendly advice are ever ready for you. People sometimes miss the full meaning of her modest little speeches, because her tiny voice doesn't make itself heard at very great distances. Her friends, however, have learned to pay strict attention when she speaks in order not to lose one syllable of her sparkling wit, and apt quotations.

BERNICE MCKAY
Houlton High School, '23

South Hall
Home, Newport

C. A. Member, '26; Smart Set Basketball, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Home Economics Club, '26; Student Council, '26. Regular

"BUNNY", "PETE"

"By her grin you shall know her."

Out of the frying pan into the fire. That's Bunny! She has a mania for getting out of one scrape into another. She is a shy and demure lass, her eyes, velvety brown pools of unfathomable depths, and her smile equally famous. No matter what the weather, her cheerful grin is unchanging. Bunny likes us regulars so much that she has left the ranks of D. S. Girls to join ours and she is a most welcome addition. We all love her as the helpful, happy pal, that she is. Good luck to you, Bunny!

DOROTHY MCKECHNIE
Lawrence High School

Purington Hall
Home, Fairfield

Glee Club, '26; Hiking Club, '26; C. A. Member, '24, '26; Proctor at Purington Hall, '26. Regular

"DOT", "SUNSHINE"

Has she got naughty eyes? Well rather! And does she use them? Ask any member of the opposite sex. Yea! she does. Do they like her? I'll say they do. Why? Oh those teasing little ways and that funny little smile of hers sort of make a place for her in one's heart. Seriously, Dot is one girl who stands out from the multitude of 1926 "grads" whose "poetic parties" will be remembered with many a grin in tender reminiscences of our school days in the years to come, long after the rest of us poor ordinaries have faded from the minds of but few.

CORA MCLAUGHLIN
Phillips High School
Hiking Club.

South Hall
Home, Phillips
Regular

"NICK"

*"Oh! shy and modest maiden,
With honest dark blue eyes,
The man that wins thee for his own
Has surely won a prize."*

Nick has won an important place in all our hearts with her sunny smile and cheery words. They will surely be remembered by us long after our school days have passed. Always ready for a good time; always ready for a joke—that's Nick. Almost every week-end finds her heading for Phillips, and we notice that she has preferred the same "doctor" throughout her course here. No doubt that explains the frequent trips northward. Needless to say, we wish you all kinds of success and happiness, Nick, in your chosen profession.

EDNA MARY McLAUGHLIN
Old Town High School

The Lodge
Home, Stillwater

Hiking Club, '25, '26; Soangetaha Campfire, '25, '26; C. A. Member, '26. Regular

"LINDY"

*"Doing kindly deeds each day,
Wearing bright smiles all the way."*

Here is a true pal who is happy even though everything goes wrong. Although Edna seems quiet to some, those who know her best will tell you differently. And when it comes to exams—why even Parker doesn't phase her. They say that "still water runs deep," but someone has told us that Edna prefers the little Brooks of California. If your future can be judged by your past and present all will be successful and happy. Best wishes of all the class go with you, Edna.

SEAMONA McLAUGHLIN
Wilton Academy

South Hall
Home, East Wilton

Home Economics Club, '24, '25; C. A. Member, '22, '23, '24, '25. Household Arts

"Eat, laugh and grow tall."

Mona, we are indeed glad that you changed your course and came in with us. Now one thing you must remember in the future—always keep your goat as well hitched as you did at the Cottage. Good luck and best wishes to you in the future.

CHRISTINE MITCHELL
Kingfield High School

The Willows
Home, Kingfield

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Soangetaha Campfire; Member of "Our Gang." Regular

"CHRIS", "OZZY"

*"O, that 'twere possible
After long grief and pain,
To find the arms of my true love
Round me once again!"*

You have our sympathy, Chris; Florida is a long way off, but letters do not lose their thrill being a few days old, do they? We hope you have enjoyed these two years as much as we have enjoyed having you with us. May you laugh and be as happy through life, Chris, as you have made us happy here.

ELLA E. MORRISON
Livermore Falls High School
C. A. Member, '26.

Purinton Hall
Home, East Livermore
Regular

*"Truth, that's brighter than gem,
Trust, that's purer than pearl."*

Ella is one of the sweet, reserved persons who quiets everyone's nerves. One always knows she will be gently soothed if she goes to Ella's room with a case of nerves. We second floor people in Purinton Hall love you, Ella, and know you will give to the world the best that you have, so the world will return it by heaping success on you.





RUTH E. MUDGETT
Maine Central Institute

The Willows
Home, Burnham

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; House Committee at Willows, '25; Dramatic Club, '25, '26; Assistant Chairman "B" Hop Committee; Chairman Sale of Basketball Season Tickets; Humorous Editor, Effesseness; Witawentin Campfire. Regular

"SMUDGE"

"Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."

Truly this is Ruth's motto. No matter if the Physics lesson is hard, if the Psychology exam is next day or note books are due tomorrow, Ruth is always ready to read or join a game at a minute's notice. Nevertheless we take off our hats to you, Ruth; you are always there with the goods.

WILMA NEWMAN
Farmington High School

Winter Street
Home, Farmington

C. A. Member, '25, '26.

Regular

"Good things are done up in small packages."

Wilma is small and her affections seem to turn to "Small" things. Judging from the interest she takes in the U. of M. we think she should be taking the Household Arts course. Wilma has many friends who love her very much, and she certainly has been a faithful student at F. S. N. S. In whatever you may do in the future, Wilma dear, we wish you the best success ever.

WILLIAM ROWE NICKERSON
Brooks High School

Flood Hall
Home, Brooks

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Basketball, '25, '26; Track, '25, '26; Football, '25, '26; By-Laws Committee, Athletic Association, '25. Regular

"BILL NICK"

*"But he while his companions slept
Was toiling upward in the night."*

"Mr. Nickerson?" There is no response. William must be snatching a siesta somewhere. It is said that grammar does not tolerate the drowsy ones. We have noticed though in basketball games Bill is wide awake. Yours has been a plucky fight these two years. Few have passed you in the "long run," but those in your wake have lasting impressions of friendliness in their hearts. Your eagerness to help and willingness to serve have been of no little influence to us. After observing your ability to find precious stones we are sure success will be yours always.

LUCRETIA NOYES
Mattanawcook Academy

South Hall
Home, Orono

C. A. Member; Hiking Club.

Regular

"CRETIA BELLE"

*"He that hath music in himself
And is not swayed by concord of sweet sound
Is fit for strategies, etc."*

This does not apply to Lucretia. She is a firm believer in the uplifting power of music. She is the possessor of a virtue worth having. So "if skies be gray or dull the day, she sings along the way." And she finds sunshine as she sings.

PEARL STEWART NUTTER

Stearns High School

C. A. Member, '25; Witawentin Campfire; Hiking Club.

South Hall

Home, Millinocket

Regular

"The world deals goodnaturedly with goodnatured people."

Pearl, how fortunate you are in possessing such a disposition. You certainly know how to pack up your troubles and smile, smile, smile. We shall more than miss your ready laughter and witty sayings that have added so much to our good times. We wish you the best of luck, Pearl, and hope that you'll never have a "Nick" taken out of life.

ARLENE EVA PAINE

New Sharon High School

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Orchestra, '25, '26.

Quebec Street

Home, New Sharon

Regular

*"EVE"**"You can't judge a book by its covers."*

One might judge Eva couldn't make a noise — but some night before study hours just wander over to Quebec Street and you'll change your mind! Eva is certainly musical and we have, until lately, believed her great desire to go to New Sharon every Friday night, was for the purpose of playing in the orchestra. But alas! we find the orchestra is only a small unit of attraction! Success is sure to follow you, Eva, whatever you do and you have the best wishes of us all.

BERTHA G. PEASE

Kent's Hill Seminary

C. A., '26.

South Hall

Home, Winthrop

Regular

*"BERT"**"She may be little — but OH! MY!"*

The "Kid" may be small, but she certainly has lots of pep, and wherever she goes, she takes a little bit of sunshine with her. She usually can be found (when there is no excitement floating around) reading a book, or playing "Michigan" with "Sukey" — but if there is anything happening, the "Kid" gets there first.

IRMA VIOLA PETTENGILL

Edward Little High School

C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Operetta, '25; House Committee, '25.

South Hall

Home, Auburn

Regular

*"PAT", "RED"**"It is not good for man to be alone."*

Irma is that "red haired gal" whom you can see every now and then strolling contentedly along the main streets. Is she alone? Not that we have ever noticed. First a "Swan" was her delight, but now it is a "Besaw" who is the attraction. We wonder who will be the next lucky man.





HELMI PIIPPO
Buckfield High

C. A., '25, '26; Soangetaha Campfire, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26. Regular

The Lodge
Home, Hebron

"DON"

"To be or not to be, that is the question."

What is all the noise in the Lodge? Do not be alarmed, it is only Helmi taking her "daily dozen." Her specialty in this line is going down stairs head first. She says it is a sure cure. For further information inquire at the Lodge, Room 9. Helmi is an exception to the rule that maidens with auburn hair are apt to have a temper, as she is a very quiet little girl whose thoughts often run deep, but who is a good sport at work or play. Here's wishing you best of success as a schoolma'am.

ELIZABETH PILLSBURY
Thornton Academy

South Hall
Home, Pine Point

C. A.; Hiking Club (Vice President), '25; House Committee; "B" Hop Committee. Regular

"PILL"

"A great duty in life is not to endure pain."

Miss Stone warns us against pills
That are advertised to cure all ills,
But at South Hall there's a girl named "Pill"
Who's a guaranteed cure for any ill.
Tall and slender; her hair is red;
Tries hard to Charleston; enjoys a good spread;
Has a personal interest in a National Bank;
Is always ready to play any prank.
Although at present she's not to be a teacher
We wish her the best of success for the future.

ERNEST I. POLAND
Somerset Academy

Flood Hall
Home, Athens

Track Team, '25; C. A., '25.

Regular

*A day for toil, an hour for sport,
But for a friend life is too short.*

One never knows he has a friend until he begins to loan pencils. Methinks, Poli, you had better set up a stationary shop at Farmington to lend pencils to the forgetful Normals and charge interest. There's money in it! Whistling is your only weakness, and then only when it weakens your listeners. Remember shoe polish doesn't make good stove polish. It is a long way around a quarter mile track twice when you are in a hurry, but we noticed you were there on time. Every second counts, fight, drive and at the tape you'll win. You'll never be a loser if your heart keeps right.

HELEN PORTER
East Corinth Academy, '20

The Willows
Home, Lisbon

C. A. Cabinet, '26; Editorial Board, '26.

Regular

*"We doubt not that for one so true
There must be other, nobler work to do."*

"Where is all the noise?" "O, down in Helen's room. Evolution is getting it again, and Helen is the center of the group." And so it goes in work and play. Helen is often the center of the group. We count ourselves fortunate, indeed, to have you, Helen, if for but one short year. Such friends make life worth while. Do we wish you success? We do, you know, but with our wishes, or without them, your success is assured.

PERCY G. PORTER
Houlton High School

Perham Street
Home, Littleton

Basketball, '25, '26; Mgr. Basketball, '26; Football, '26; Track, '25, '26; Baseball, '25, '26; Boys' Glee Club, '25, '26; Orchestra, '25, '26; "B" Hop Committee, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25; Editorial Board, '26. Regular

"RIP"

Someone wonders if Rip is the original in Joseph Lincoln's "Women Haters." Perhaps so, but we doubt it. If you have ever seen him in the living room at Purington Hall surrounded by a bevy of fair lassies you will agree. Of course last year Rip was bashful and didn't get beyond one, but this year — well, better not talk about it. Anyhow with all that, he had time to play in the orchestra, play basketball and baseball, be manager of basketball and — Oh well! See above for the rest of his accomplishments.

CHARLOTTE IONE PRATT
Good Will High School

South Hall
Fairfield

C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Orchestra, '25, '26. Regular

"TOOTS"

*"Happy smile that cheers us through,
A heart that is of truest blue,
Wondrous tact and judgment too,
That's Tootie."*

When one meets Charlotte she always says, "What a quiet little girl!" But we know better. Your happy smile has been a joy to us all and we know it will bring you many friends in the future. We hope that when you start to fill that hope chest you won't forget us, because we would like to help too. Charlotte, we shall never cease to love you and wish you all success.

ISABEL DORIS QUIMBY
Edward Little High School

Purington Hall
Home, Auburn

Hiking Club, '23, '24; C. A., '23, '24.

Regular

"MICKEY", "HARP"

Mickey's loyalty to her friends has won her many during her years at F. S. N. S. She is always a good sport and ready for a bit of fun. Her favorite expression is "Blah!" to which there always comes a faint response, "Blah, Mickey, blah!" She finds life a great game which she plays squarely. We wish you success, Mickey, whether your future work be teaching the young and innocent, or washing your own dishes.

*Here's to Mickey, the imp of them all,
Her hearty laugh rings through the hall,
We wonder, if there's another one
So loyal, good-natured, and full of fun?*

GEORGE E. RAND
Farmington High School, '22

Lake Avenue
Home, Farmington

Glee Club, '25, '26; Orchestra, '25; Jazz Orchestra, '25, '26; Band, '25, '26; "B" Hop Committee, '26. Regular

Here we have George, the drummer boy. He has been rather quiet, but, however, is always able to make himself heard at a gym dance, when he gets at his drums. We sometimes wonder if you intend to be a hermit and live a life of seclusion in your camp on Lake Avenue. We hardly think so, judging from the attention that we have seen you giving to certain young ladies. May a happy future await you, George.





SADIE REDDING

Edward Little High School

South Hall

Home, Sumner

C. A., '25, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25; Hiking Club, '25, '26;
Proctor, '25. Regular

"SADE"

*"She speakest not, and yet there lies
A conversation in her eyes."*

When one meets Sadie she says, "What a quiet little girl," but we all know better. She is always ready for a good time and does her share in making them. Of late, her interest has been centered on the Smiths. We wonder which she will choose, — a Locksmith, a Goldsmith or a "Ralph" Smith. We all love you, Sadie, and wish you the best of luck in the future.

BERTHA W. REYNOLDS

Oakland High School

South Hall

Home, Oakland

C. A.

Regular

"BERSHA"

"The world delights in sunny people."

Bertha is a girl who is always ready with a smile for everyone — a mischievous smile, sometimes, for who has not come home late at night to find a room turned topsy-turvy? Perhaps writing poetry interests you more than teaching school just at present, but even so, you can't help being successful in your work. You are sure to do your best under all circumstances. Here's the best of luck to you.

THELMA G. RICHARDS

Strong High School

Broadway

Home, Strong

C. A. Member, '24, '25; C. A. Cabinet, '25, '26; Publicity Committee; Art Editor of Year Book. Regular

"THELMA ANN", "THEL"

*"She did with cheerful will
What others talked of —
While their hands were still."*

Here's to the artist of the class! You certainly have proved your worth to F. S. N. S., Thelma, in the past two years, both in the publicity department of the C. A. and as the Art Editor of Effesseness. We would certainly be proud to have sent forth from F. S. N. S. a really, truly artist, but we hear a certain young man named Eddie demands the most of your leisure time. Well, anyway, we wish you the best of luck in whatever you do.

EVA ROSENTHAL

Waterville High School

39 High Street

Home, Waterville

C. A., '25; Hiking Club, '25, '26.

Regular

"EVE"

*"For mercy, courage, kindness, mirth,
There is no measure on this earth."*

Eva is one of our quiet and demure girls who is always ready to help her friends along. Earnest, capable, and efficient in her work, we are sure that she will make a very successful teacher. Best of wishes for good luck, Eva.

RUSSELL BERNARD ROSS
Kent's Hill Seminary

Main Street
Home, Chebeague Island

C. A., '25, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25; Boys' Glee Club, '25, '26;
Band, '26; Orchestra, '26; Student Council, '25; Baseball, '25,
'26; Chairman "B" Hop Committee, '26; Class President, '26;
Editorial Board, Effesseness, '25; Springtime, '25. Regular

"RUSTY"

"Trust thyself: every heart vibrates to that iron spring."

Well, here's our beloved class president. Rusty isn't that only, but he's a participant in many other activities, and a fine student. Remember the morning you sang a couple of songs for us! It was certainly a "tough old world" that morning, wasn't it, Rusty? You remember the fellow who once said, "I'll stick it out on this line if it takes all summer." Rusty believes in that proposition, too. He's a thorough worker. The election of class officers put a tremendous responsibility on Rusty. He had a fine corps of assistants, though, but sometimes when he ambled over to the Secretary's desk (on business), the seat was vacant. Yet he did Hunter up without much trouble.

ELAINE ROSSNAGEL
Mattanawcook Academy

South Hall
Home, Lincoln

Springtime, '25; Glee Club; C. A.; Hiking Club, '25. Regular

*"True happiness consists not in a multitude of friends
but in the worth and choice."*

Elaine, with your pleasant manner and steadfastness of purpose you have readily won your way into our hearts. We know your noble ambition to be a kindergarten teacher. We wish you success!

MARION F. ROWE
Somerville High, Mass.
C. A. Member, '23, '24.

Purington Hall
Home, Damariscotta
Regular

"MARY ANNE"

"He is rich who possesses one true friend."

Marion, better known to us as Mary-Ann, possesses the qualities of true friendship. Then, hail to her, our friend! The best of life to her! Contentment and love be hers and plenty of good work to do! May her heart be always brave! May her nature grow richer through her experience as she journeys through life! This is our earnest wish for you, Mary-Ann.

FLORENCE E. RYDER
Bangor High School
C. A. Member; Hiking Club.

South Hall
Home, South Orrington
Regular

"FLISS"

Here's to one of the most industrious girls we have ever seen. There is just one thing that will make her waste time, and that is when the subject of "Sailors" is mentioned. Just try it and see how soon she will become interested. We don't blame you, Florence; a life on the ocean wave would be exciting. We wish you much success and happiness.





RUTH M. RYDER

South Hall

East Maine Conference Seminary Home, So. Orrington
C. A., '25, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25; Hiking Club, '25, '26
(President, '25); Sec., South Hall, Fall term, '26; "B" Hop
Committee, '26. Regular

"SQUINT", "MOP"

*"Keep thy heart with all diligence for out of it are the
issues of life."*

Whoopety Bang! Bangety Whoop! This is the way Ruth announces her arrival. Never mind, Ruth, make all the noise you like; we enjoy it, and miss it when you are not around. By the way, Ruth, don't you just admire "Curly" hair? Another thing I'd like to tell you about this nice brown-eyed girl, but don't let it get out around. She packs a wicked right when her left is disabled. And what that girl can't do isn't worth mentioning. You ought to see her Charleston! Best of luck to you, dear.

JOHN PERCY SAMPLE

Main Street

Strong High School

Home, Strong

C. A., '25; Boys' Glee Club, '25; Baseball, '26; Track, '26;
"B" Hop Committee, '26; Basketball 2nd team, '25; Cheer
Leader, '26; House President, '26. Regular

"PIOUS", "PERT", "ABIE"

"Good things are done up in small packages."

There is an old saying, "Little folks should be seen and not heard." But Percy does not believe in old sayings. He is little, but what he lacks in statue he makes up for in noise. His ability for making noise won him the place of cheer leader in spite of Miss Porter's pleadings for him to be quiet. Good luck, Percy, and may you be successful. We shall miss you and your noise.

VIOLA J. SAMPLE

8 High Street

Strong High School

Home, Strong

Regular

"POSIE"

*"Happy go lucky, careless, and free,
Nothing there is that troubles me."*

Here is Posie, a fun loving lassie, and a jolly good classmate and friend. She is not like most girls you meet every day in the walks of life—probably that Scotch blood she is so proud of accounts for that. Her outspoken manner has won her many friends besides affording much amusement for her classmates. Don't be surprised at whatever she does, she doesn't know any better. But underneath the gay exterior, Posie is serious, and she has worked hard to get through F. S. N. S. If you are always as ambitious as now, Posie, we know that nothing but success awaits you "just over the hill."

MARCIA C. SAVAGE

1 Court Street

Farmington High School

Home, New Vineyard

Hiking Club, '25, '26; C. A. Member, '25, '26; Vice Pres. of Jr.
Cabinet, '25; "B" Hop Committee, '26; Pin Committee; Hiking
Club, '25; Soangetaha Campfire, '25, '26. Regular

"SHORTY", "MACHITA"

"Great oaks from little acorns grow."

We take pride in introducing our school comedian, a "savage by name but not by nature." She hails from Guild mountain and is a welcome member among her schoolmates. Through travel in other countries and many thrilling experiences she has gained an astonishing vocabulary and the ability to look out for herself. In her great ambition to set the world on fire we are glad to know that she will first practice on smaller buildings. After two years of her lively company we are ready to prophesy a long, happy future.

MILDRED L. SAWTELLE

Cony High School

South Hall

Home, Augusta

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '24, '25.

Regular

"MIN"

"But the greatest of these is Love."

Min is always with us in body, but not in soul, and everything is O. K. as long as she gets that letter from MAINE every day. Min says she is hunting for a job for next year, but we all have our suspicions as to the nature of this prospective position. Whether it's rolling-pins or text-books, Min, we all wish you the best of luck.

RUTH ESTELLE SAWYER

Cony High School

South Hall

Home, Augusta

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; First Year Basketball Team, '25; Smart Set Basketball Team, '26; "B" Hop Committee, '26; Vice President Demerit Club, '26.

Regular

*"It is a comely fashion to be glad,
Joy is the grace we say to God."*

Ruth has surely improved her time while she has been at F. S. N. S. Education consists not only in what we get from books, but also what we get from people. Ruth's education certainly ought to be very broad for she has made friends enough for two people. There is one motto we hope she will remember to teach her pupils—"A rolling stone gathers no 'Morse'." If she does this there is no doubt that she will make a splendid teacher.

MILDRED H. SCOTT

Jordan High School

South Hall

Home, Lewiston

Girls' Glee Club, '25, '26; C. A., '25, '26; President of Girls' Glee Club, '26; Smart Set Basketball, '26.

Regular

"MILLY", "MIT"

*"A task seems never very long
If measured with a smile or song."*

We haven't seen very much of Milly this year she has been so well Guarded. Was it Milly's siren voice or other reasons that called for such close "Guarding"? We all know by her merry smile and thoughtfulness for others that she has won a host of friends who wish her success in all her future work whether teaching or otherwise.

BERNICE SHAW

Leavitt Institute

South Hall

Home, Turner Center

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Glee Club, '26; Treas. of Glee Club, '26; House Committee, '26; "Springtime," '25.

Regular

"BUNNY"

"She moves a goddess, she looks a queen."

We have unanimously voted that there is no one of our acquaintance just like you, Bunny. In every art you shine. Your high ranks astonish us. We listen in awe to your voice Sunday mornings. As a dressmaker you are superb. Your sweet and loving ways have won you hosts of friends and are sure to mark your future "Success"—just over the hill. How about apples, Bunny—is it the Ben Davis you like best?





EVELYN SHEPARD
Ashland High School

South Hall
Home, Ashland

C. A. Member, '25; Hiking Club, '25, '26.

Regular

"SHEPPY"

*"Happy am I, from care am I free,
Why can't they all be happy as me?"*

SH! a head pops out of a room! A scoot down the hall! What is it? 'Tis only Sheppy, on one of her numerous visits during study hours. And where is there a more welcome guest? We challenge anyone to produce more friends than this "fair lassie."

DORIS E. SHUMAN
Erskine Academy

The Willows
Home, Weeks Mills

C. A. Member, '25, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25; Senior Cabinet, '26; Hiking Club, '25; Witawentin Campfire, '25, '26; Treasurer of Class, '26; Glee Club; Editorial Board; Delegate to Maqua, '25; Executive Committee of Glee Club; Delegate to C. A. Conference at the University of Maine, '26.

Regular

"DOTTIE"

"No day without a good deed to crown it."

Just what the attraction at Merrill Hall after school and on Saturdays is for you did not take us long to guess, Doris. Now that we have found out we can't say that we blame you a great deal. One thing that we do know is that you have not spent this time in vain. Jones may be a common name, but all common names do not belong to common people. Our love and best wishes are yours, Doris.

ALFRED A SKILLIN
Portland High School

Purington Hall
Home, Portland

Member of C. A., '24, '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Home Economics Club, '24, '25; President of Home Economics Club, '26; Captain of Home Economics Basketball Team, '25.

Home Economics Course

"FREDA"

"True worth is being, not seeming."

If there is anything to be done, Freda is always there. Jack-of-all-trades suits her well. We have found her a helpful classmate and know that success will be hers in whatever she undertakes.

JULIA SMALL
Canton High School

The Willows
Home, Canton

C. A., '25, '26; Delegate to Maqua, '25; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Member House Committee, '25; Member of "Our Gang."

Regular

"JUDY", "JULIE"

"Trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle."

Although you seem very timid and shy to some, Judy, those of us who know you better find that one of your greatest enjoyments is that of shouldering a gun and tramping off into the woods hunting. Perhaps you have a Daniel Boone up your ancestral tree. Still other times you amuse us all with your dress-ups and—er—humorous stories. Probably the 7th and 8th grade children can tell still different stories. So with all these accomplishments we prophesy the greatest success for you.

HARMON WOODBURY SMITH
Morse High School

C. A., '25; Boys' Glee Club, '25; Dramatic Club, '25, '26; Football, '26 (Mgr., '26); Track, '25, '26 (Captain, '26); Editorial Board.

Flood Hall
Home, Bath

"CURLY", "HARMIE"

"To live in the hearts we leave behind is not to die."

Here is Curley, the boy poet. But that isn't all. We all know that he must be somewhat of a naturalist, from some of his reports along that line last year. Curley has also shown us that he could excel along other lines than the sentimental. A dreamer, but yet a doer. Many are the men whom you caused to bite the dust in those football games last year. In fact, we think that you would turn out to be quite a rough "Ryder" if you were let loose on the plains. Let that be as it will, we know that you will surely be as great a success in life as you have been here.

HELEN SMITH
Mapleton High School

Hiking Club, '25, '26; C. A., '25, '26.

Purington Hall
Home, Washburn

Regular

"SMITHY"

"Whatever we do, let us do it now."

Helen certainly showed good judgment when she decided to come to F. S. N. S. Although we've often wondered what her motive was in coming way down here. We used to think it might be the familiar phrase, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder." But, now we wonder! Nevertheless she came, she stayed, and best of all has made many life-long friends who wish her all success and happiness in future years.

RALPH SMITH
Ashland High School, '22

Glee Club, '25; Dramatic Club, '25, '26; Mgr. of Baseball, '26; Track, '25.

Main Street
Home, Ashland

Regular

"BARNEY"

Ralph is a fellow who could never let anyone suffer. If at any time you are sad, call on him and he will put new life in you, by telling one or more of his unlimited supply of matchless stories. Ralph's first year here was spent very quietly, but his second year finds him firmly attached to one member of the fair sex.

MINERVA E. SOPER
Kent's Hill Seminary

C. A. Member; Hiking Club.

South Hall
Home, Chesterville

Regular

"NERVA"

*"Whatever you do, do with your might,
Things done by halves are never done right."*

What is Minerva doing now? Evidently she has found it necessary to take that sleeve out again. Patience! It should be her middle name. Even though she should have to take the whole dress apart we would never hear her complain. We know it will be O. K. when it is finished, because Minerva is never satisfied with anything but her best whether it is in sewing or teaching Arithmetic. We do not need to wish you success. We are sure you will have it.





JOHN GORDON SPINNEY

Farmington High School

Strong Road

Home, Farmington

Cheer Leader, '25; Glee Club, '25; Basketball, '25; Orchestra, '25, '26; Mgr. 2nd Team Basketball, '26; C. A., '25, '26; Dramatic Club, '25, '26; Football, '26; Band, '26. Regular

"FAT", "TINY", "LITTLE ONE"

"Will the day's journey take the whole long day?"

"From morn till night, my friend."

That wouldn't be true of Tiny, if he had Annabel. We all know that he could make it in half a day with her. Although Tiny does drive a rather dilapidated "Flivver", and he is at least two hundred pounds over weight, we all like him just the same. Can anyone imagine Tiny for once at a loss to know what to do or say? A look of perplexity simply couldn't exist on his smiling visage. We think you should become an orator, or a statesman, because of your dignified way, your calmness, and ready stock of wit, and jokes. Whatever you attempt, we know you will succeed. Even now we can see you, dimly, through a cloud of steam, which is rising from a much overheated Annabel, which you have halted at your schoolhouse door just two minutes before school time.

ELAINE STEPHENS

Edward Little High School

South Hall

Home, Auburn

Member C. A., '25, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25; Orchestra, '25, '26; "B" Hop Music Committee, '26; House Committee, Winter '25, Fall, '26; Dramatic Club, '25, '26; Vice President Dramatic Club, '25; Glee Club, '25, '26. Regular

"STEVE", "TEVIE"

"Elaine, the fair,

Elaine, the lovable."

Want to know how it feels to be muscial? Just ask Elaine, she knows. In fact, there isn't much of anything she can't do — she can sing, dance (even the Charleston), teach exceptionally well, and act very cleverly. Any who saw her play "Lady Vere de Vere" will agree that she certainly has dignity and poise. And she can play the violin. Even Mellie Dunham has to take a back seat when she is around. Then another hobby is keeping house regulations — it's one of her greatest. Never mind, Elaine, we all have our failings. We all know that you're going to make an A-1 school teacher, and wish you the best of luck.

LILLIAN STEVENS

Portland High School

Purinton Hall

Home, Portland

Hiking Club, '24, '25, '26; Home Economics Club, '24, '25, '26; Basketball, '25; Social Committee, "B" Hop, '24; Refreshment Committee, "B" Hop, '25. Home Economics Course

"LIL"

"A merry heart that laughs at care."

Lillian, always full of fun, ready to entertain us with dances or impersonations, and always ready for a good time. Her telegrams and mails (males) are sources of much curiosity to us all: — a chemist, a musician, or a physical director — who can say which? Anyway you have our best wishes for all sorts of good luck in the years to come.

FLORENCE STINEFORD

Brownville Jct. High School

The Willows

Home, Brownville Jct.

C. A., '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Proctor, '25.

Regular

"FLO"

"She smiles on many just for fun,

She laughs and all the world is glad."

Who's that girl tripping down the street from the Willows? Why, Flo Stineford to be sure. Probably she is going after one of those many letters from Brownville Junction. Never mind, Flo, you certainly have been a true pal, carefree and full of fun. You have been a credit to 3rd floor even if you have roomed with the House President. The best of luck to you always.

PRUDENCE STYMIEST
Stephens High School

Member C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club.

Purinton Hall
Home, Rumford

Regular

"PRUDY"

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Prudy, we think this must be your motto. Although you are very quiet, we wonder why you insist on learning the "Charleston" step, and dashing off a letter just before the ten o'clock bell rings. With your studious ability we have no doubt of your success.

FLORENTINE A. TAYLOR
Farmington High School

C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Proctor, Fall Term.

Farmington
Home, Farmington

Regular

"FLOSSIE"

"The world deals good-naturedly with good-natured people."

Flossie has a very pleasant disposition. Her good-natured smile and carefree way have won her many friends. She is what we call a "good all round sport." Our love and best wish go with you always, Florentine.

RUTH A. THISTLE
Bangor High School, '24

Hiking Club, '24, '25; Proctor, '25.

The Willows
Home, Derby

Regular

"RUTHIE"

*"For men may come, and men may go,
But I go on forever."*

We often wonder, Ruth, just who the lucky man will be. You seem rather undecided just at present, but whatever you do we wish you the best of luck.

MILDRED A. THOMPSON
Bristol High School

C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Soangetaha Campfire, '25, '26; Proctor, '25.

South Hall
Home, Bristol

Regular

*"We soon depend upon this friend
With her loyal, loving heart."*

Has anyone seen Mildred when she wasn't ready to do her bit? No! It doesn't matter whether we are in need of "stamps," advice, help, or just a cure for the "blues," she is always on hand with a ready smile and a word of encouragement. May you always have the best of luck—just don't forget us when you find your "Minister."





MARION E. TOWNE
Kennebunk High School

South Hall
Home, Kennebunk

C. A., '25, '26; Junior Cabinet, '25; Student Council, '25, '26;
Proctor, '25; Assistant Matron, '26. Regular

"I'm all right — The world's wrong."

We hear you say this often, Marion, and we heartily agree to it, that is the first part. You are always right there with the goods, whether it is in classes, at a good time, or as assistant matron. Your friends are many, Marion, for you are a true friend to others.

DOROTHY E. TUFTS
Kent's Hill Seminary

South Hall
Home, Detroit, Michigan

C. A., '25, '26; Home Economics Club, '25, '26.

Home Economics

"DOT"

"Know what you want to say, then say it."

Dot came to us from Nasson last year and we have found her a good classmate and friend. The only trouble we find with Dot is that she has a great fondness for a rocking chair. Well, Dot, here's hoping Frankie buys you a good strong one. You'll need it.

MAXINE TYLER
Farmington High School

Main Street
Home, Farmington

Girl's Glee Club, '25; C. A., '25.

Regular

"MAX"

"She is loved by those who know her."

Maxine, don't leave the good old U. S. A. for Cuba! We need you here. Your loving and quiet ways always make us rested and happy, and we could not bear to have you go. We are sure if you decide to teach you will have the most faithful and ardent pupils, and success will be yours wherever you may go.

MARGARET COLBY VAIL
Skowhegan High School

Purington Hall
Home, Skowhegan

C. A., '23, '25; Hiking Club, '25; Home Economics Club, '23.

Regular

"MARGIE"

*"Her eye was large and dark,
Suppressing half its fire until she spoke."*

Little—but oh my! Margie, in your character, personality and ability we find examples worth cultivating. Your faithful and studious work throughout your two years at F. S. N. S. speaks for itself. Always you are lending a hand and helping people out of their difficulties. We shall remember you as a true friend, a willing worker, and one who is right there for every good time.

ALICE VOTER
Farmington High School
C. A., '25, '26; "Springtime"; Orchestra, '25, '26. Regular

Middle Street

Home, Farmington

"AL"

Al is another one of those quiet girls, but her winning way has won her many friends. We are surely glad that she came to Normal School instead of going to Bates. She will make an excellent teacher and will probably tell her pupils the story of the wise old owl which says, "Hoot," "Hoot." It is rumored that Al plans to teach near Farmington next year, but we expect her interest will go to Calais when the F. S. N. S. Class of '27 graduates. However, she has our best wishes wherever she may go.

MAY WALKER
Mexico High School
Hiking Club, '25, '26; Proctor Winter Term, '26. Regular

South Hall

Home, Ridlonville

To some people May may seem quiet and reserved, but not to us who really know her. When she is out with a "bunch" who would recognize this (seemingly) stern looking school teacher. May Walker? Best of luck always.

APPLETON E. WEBB
Farmington High School
Baseball, '25; Track, '25. Regular

High Street

Home, Farmington

"APP"

"App" is another of our boys of no mean dimensions. We wonder if you expect to shine shoes for a living after you are graduated. Whatever you attempt, we know that you will make good. You can even now do anything from directing a gym class to singing a solo, or winning a prize at a dance.

ELLEN WHITNEY
Jordan High School
Hiking Club, '25, '26; Proctor, '26. Regular

South Hall

Home, Lewiston

"KATRINKA", "TRINKY"

"Turkey in the hay; Turkey in the straw"

A swift shuffle of feet. What is it? Calm down, it's only Trinky clogging. Can she clog? Well I guess. She can't be equaled. Is she ever downhearted? NO! If anyone has ever seen her with anything but a smile on her physiognomy we will reward him. We expect to be still holding the reward fifty years from now when Trinky is teaching a school of the best youngsters in Lewiston. Best of luck, Ellen, you can't fail to win them with your smile.





ESTHER WILEY
Shiloh High School

Hiking Club, '25; Orchestra, '25; Student Council, '26. Regular

"WILLIE"

"Never idle a moment but thrifty and thoughtful for others."

We have found that you more than live up to this quotation, Esther. Your quiet word or advice and friendly smile have helped many of us over the hard spots.

When you don't know what to do, Go see Esther;
When you're sort of feeling blue, Go see Esther;
When most everything's gone wrong,
When you're wishing you were home,
Don't sit there and mope and moan—Go see Esther.

ELEANOR DEPUY WILKINS
Kingfield High School

The Willows
Home, Kingfield

C. A., '25, '26; Hiking Club, '25, '26; Glee Club, '26; Proctor, '26; Soangetaha Campfire, '25, '26. Regular

"JOE"

"One may smile and smile and be a knowledge factory."

Where is Joe? Up in the Manual Training room, of course. And so it has been, Joe, whenever we have needed you we knew just where to look. You always seem to find something up there to keep you busy. The same is true of the rest of your work. We know that nothing can come of it but the best of success. A word of warning, Joe,—you must take special care how you place your steps. People so light on their feet often find themselves in unbecoming situations. You have the best wishes of the class of '26.

SUSIE A. WILLIAMS
Boothbay Harbor High School

South Hall
Home, Boothbay Harbor

C. A., '24.

Regular

"SUE"

"Still waters run deep."

This is very true about Susie. Although she is very quiet she appreciates fun as much as anyone. We wonder why she is in the jam at the post office every night. Perhaps it is for one of those mysterious letters we can't seem to find out about. We wish you much success, Susie.

ALICE L. WILSON
Maine Central Institute

4 Anson Street
Home, Pittsfield
Regular

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

We do not all feel that we know you very well, Alice, but those who do will unite in saying that they are very glad to have known you as a friend and classmate. We are sorry that Castine had the honor of claiming you for one year, but we certainly are glad you came to graduate with us. Those not acquainted with Alice would class her as a very quiet young lady, but soon—well those blue eyes certainly can twinkle, and we know you are always ready for a bit of fun. Your ever present answers to questions asked you in class show your diligence. Your lot is sure to be success.

HAZEL M. WILSON
Maine Central Institute
C. A., '25; Hiking Club, '25.

4 Anson Street
Home, Pittsfield
Regular

*"Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove."*

Hazel left our dormitory, during the first year, preferring the quiet home life, and we wish we could have known her better. Always cheerful and ever ready for a good time, we are sure your pupils will love you as we do. However, it may not be on your program to teach long. How about it, Hazel? Better not settle down just yet — we single folks need you in our company a while longer. We are wondering if Hazel will ever decide to clip those golden tresses, but I think we must agree that Hazel is a "non-bobber". Whatever you undertake, Hazel, you may be sure that the class of '26 is behind you with best wishes.

CORACE WORCESTER
Phillips High School
Hiking Club.

South Hall
Home, Phillips
Regular

"POOCH"
"The world deals good-naturedly with good-natured people."

According to what your motto says, Pooch, you'll never be jostled around much. We also hear you are famous for your idea of a place for everything with everything in its place. They are both good qualities, though, and you'll surely need the first one next year when you start teaching the heathen. Are you going to start a class and teach us all the Charleston? We are ready and eager to learn, and hear you have accomplished the maneuvers. One of the things Corace talks about is a "Handy" man. Is it some kind of a special brand? We know it must be pretty special. Here's luck from us all, and lots of it.

LILLIAN WYMAN
Newport High School
C. A., '22, '26; Hiking Club, '26; Proctor, '26.

Purinton Hall
Home, Newport
Regular

"PETE"
"Five feet two, eyes of blue."

Why do you dash so madly to the Postoffice on Monday nights, Pete? That letter must outshine those from various other sources to command all that speed. We heard you remark that you needed a new pen; what could you do with another when you already have two "Pens"? Pete, will you tell us why you "step on the gas" so wickedly on those week-end trips? The only thing we can think of is that enchanting music at Roseland.

ANNA MAE YORK
Wilton Academy

South Hall
Home, Wilton
Regular

"Borrow trouble if you have not enough already."

Anna is one of those quiet and studious ones. She can always be depended on to have her mottoes learned for Monday morning. What would happen if Anna was prevented from going home every week-end? No one knows, as every week-end finds her in Wilton. What's the attraction, Annie?





DOROTHY FOWLER YOUNG
Edward Little High School

South Hall
Home, Buckfield

Treasurer of Hiking Club, '25; Soangetaha Campfire, '25, '24;
Hiking Club, '26; C. A., '25, '26; Basketball, '25. Regular

"DOT"

"That her smiles go a long, long way" —

This may be truly said of Dot. They even carried down to Bowdoin several week-ends, and how we missed her at South Hall! Think of it! She was even able to "smile" at "Her Final Sacrifice," staged at South Hall. (We won't tell you how the audience looked.) Here's wishing you the best of luck, Dot, and remember that:

If you have a trouble
It will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble
Just to S-M-I-L-E.

RUTH YOUNG
Rockland High School, '19
Private Tutor, '22
C. A., '26.

10 Main Street
Home, Matinicus

"RUFUS"

Although you have been with us but a short time, Ruth, we feel that you have always been one of us. We hear you are talking of teaching in Kentucky, and we wonder??? It would almost seem that there are other places besides Kentucky to hold interest for you, judging from the many letters and boxes of candy that you receive. Here's to your success and happiness, wherever it may be.

IN MEMORIAM

Agnes Eklund, '24
Dorothy Thomas, '25
Effie Ames, '26
Alice Schneider, '28

Regulars of '27

- Adams, Arline Elizabeth, Oakland, Maine.
- Allen, Leonard James, Turner, Maine.
- Alley, Annie Cecelia, Calais, Maine.
- Anderson, Aina, Rockland, Maine.
- Atwood, Eloise, Sabattus, Maine.
- Bailey, Emma Rose, West Farmington, Maine.
- Bailey, Geraldine Esther, Livermore Falls, Maine.
- Bailey, Olga Elizabeth, Clinton, Maine.
- Baker, Madeline Elizabeth, South Brewer, Maine.
- Baker, Velma Louise, Millinocket, Maine.
- Ballard, Alice Abby, Fryeburg, Maine.
- Barbour, Dorothea, Newport, Maine.
- Barker, Leila Luketta, Farmington, Maine.
- Bartlett, Irene Isabel, Cooper's Mills, Maine.
- Bartlett, Margaret Loena, Cooper's Mills, Maine.
- Bartley, Elaine, Greenville, Maine.
- Barton, Madeline Marguerite, Weeks Mills, Maine.
- Bishop, June, Curtis Corner, Maine.
- Blaisdell, Marion Hamilton, Bangor, Maine.
- Bonney, Dora Angeline, Sumner, Maine.
- Bowie, Eunice Nathalie, Dixfield, Maine.
- Boyd, Hermaline Bishop, Skowhegan, Maine.
- Bragdon, Beatrice Caroline, Dexter, Maine.
- Brahmer, Minnie Rosetta, Strong, Maine.
- Brett, Elinor Eunice, Greenville, Maine.
- Briggs, Ellen Mae, West Paris, Maine.
- Brooks, Constance Mary, Ellsworth, Maine.
- Brown, Dorothy Pauline, Kent's Hill, Maine.
- Brown, Ernest Oscar, Presque Isle, Maine.
- Buribye, Mary Pauline, Orono, Maine.
- Brown, Velma Leola, Wypitlock, Maine.
- Bussell, Esther Susan, Pittsfield, Maine.
- Card, Alice May, South Paris, Maine.
- Chamberlin, Frances Alma, Clinton, Maine.
- Champion, Alice Edna, Monson, Maine.
- Chick, Annie Evelyn, Winthrop, Maine.
- Clark, Arlene, Weeks Mills, Maine.
- Clark, Edna Jean, West Sullivan, Maine.
- Clark, Eleanor Greaves, Sherman Mills, Maine.
- Clark, Frances Adams, West Farmington, Maine.
- Connant, Margaret Frances, Skowhegan, Maine.
- Connor, Alice May, Portland, Maine.
- Cooper, Thelma Doris, Weeks Mills, Maine.
- Cox, Helen Geneva, Robbinston, Maine.
- Croteau, Dorothy Irene, Lisbon Falls, Maine.
- Currier, Avena Myrick, Dryden, Maine.
- Dane, Dorothy, Skowhegan, Maine.
- Davis, Eleanor Rice, Biddeford, Maine.
- Davis, Frank Paul, Dixfield, Maine.
- Day, Ella Emeline, Kezar Falls, Maine.
- Day, Marguerite Frances, Auburn, Maine.
- Dennis, Mildred Lucille, Skowhegan, Maine.
- Diehl, Adelaide Mae, Lewiston, Maine.
- Dinsmore, Lucy Elizabeth, North Anson, Maine.
- Eastman, Leroy Everett, Guilford, Maine.
- Eaton, Mildred Irene, South Orrington, Maine.
- Eklund, Fannie Ingeborg, Millinocket, Maine.
- Elliot, Mary Charlotte, Rumford Point, Maine.
- Ellis, Thelma Bernice, Wilton, Maine.
- Emery, Ellen Helen, Fort Fairfield, Maine.
- Farnham, Charlotte Mae, Waterville, Maine.

- Fayle, Ella Mae, Brewer, Maine.
 Fenlason, Eugenia Blanch, North Anson, Maine.
 Fernald, Sara, Rumford, Maine.
 Fogg, Barbara Wade, Bangor, Maine.
 Folsom, Alice Mary, Kineo, Maine.
 Folsom, Annie Sarah, Kineo, Maine.
 Fortier, Arline Hilda, Orono, Maine.
 Foulkes, Margaret Helen, Brownville, Maine.
 Fowles, Neota Ann, Whitefield, Maine.
 Fox, Ruth Emma, Bangor, Maine.
 Fredin, Lillian, Brownville, Maine.
 French, Alice Coburn, Farmington, Maine.
 Furber, Blanche Helen, New Sharon, Maine.
 Glidden, Marjorie Rosamond, Madison, Maine.
 Goodnow, Dorothy Bean, Bethel, Maine.
 Goodrich, Doris Elizabeth, Clinton, Maine.
 Goodwin, Thelma Ruth, Rumford, Maine.
 Grant, Edna Mae, Mexico, Maine.
 Grant, Erma Belle, Mexico, Maine.
 Griffin, Evelyn Dorothy, Biddeford, Maine.
 Grindle, Dorothy Elizabeth, Bangor, Maine.
 Grover, Edith May, Lisbon Falls, Maine.
 Hacker, Olive Winifred, Livermore Falls, Maine.
 Haines, Agnes Alberta, East Peru, Maine.
 Hammond, Vivian Lucille, Farmington, Maine.
 Hardy, Edith Maude, Weld, Maine.
 Harnden, Phyllis Erla, Phillips, Maine.
 Harris, Isma Emma, Phillips, Maine.
 Harvey, Doris Farnum, Dixfield, Maine.
 Haseltine, Vera Magdalene, Hartland, Maine.
 Hasey, Ruth Arlene, Bangor, Maine.
 Hayden, Pauline Dean, South Paris, Maine.
 Hebb, Marion, Bridgton, Maine.
 Hennessy, Bertha Lillian, Brownville, Maine.
 Hewett, Adeline, Farmington, Maine.
 Hewey, Florence Ena, West Farmington, Maine.
 Higgins, Grace Eleanor, Dennysville, Maine.
 Hilton, Ella Evelyn, Bridgton, Maine.
 Hodgkins, Alice Mabell, Brewer, Maine.
 Holden, Ella Berle, Madison, Maine.
 Holden, Nathalie Naomi, Madison, Maine.
 Holt, Lovell Ruth, Bethel, Maine.
 Howse, Gwendolyn, Dover-Foxcroft, Maine.
 Hoxie, Greta Mabel, Fairfield Center, Maine.
 Hudon, Beatrice Henriette, Lisbon, Maine.
 Hussey, Evelyn May, Woolwich, Maine.
 Johnson, Beatrice Viola, Bangor, Maine.
 Jones, Gladys Annie, Kent's Hill, Maine.
 Karst, Doris Edna, Salisbury Cove, Maine.
 Keene, Margaret Leona, Auburn, Maine.
 Kelley, Lillian Emma, Oakland, Maine.
 Kilgore, Doris Dayle, Patten, Maine.
 Landeen, Iona Fay, Dexter, Maine.
 Larson, Verner, Monson, Maine.
 Lavin, Miriam, Auburn, Maine.
 Leger, Mary Ann Marguerite, Aurora, Wilton, Maine.
 Lermond, Ruth Trowbridge, Thomaston, Maine.
 Libby, Irene Frances, Kezar Falls, Maine.
 Lowell, Olive May, Lee, Maine.
 Lowell, Ruth Park, Sanford, Maine.
 Macfarlane, Helen Gould, Ashland, Maine.
 Madden, Edna Madeline, Skowhegan, Maine.
 Martin, Bertha Alys, West Farmington, Maine.
 Mason, Barbara, Old Town, Maine.
 Mattson, Manda Elizabeth, Monson, Maine.
 McCrellis, Earl Vinton, Sanford, Maine.
 McGuire, Dorothy Helen, West Peru, Maine.

- McKechnie, Gladys Marguaret, Sanford, Maine.
- McLaughlin, Ella Melissa, East Wilton, Maine.
- Merchant, Bettie Evangeline, Farmington, Maine.
- Mills, Ethelyn Fredonna, Skowhegan, Maine.
- Moody, Lucy Tobey, Union, Maine.
- Morrill, Dorothy, Waterville, Maine.
- Morrison, Marguerite, Millinocket, Maine.
- Moulton, Althea Marguerite, Livermore Falls, Maine.
- Norton, Joseph Gardiner, Bar Harbor, Maine.
- Ojala, Mary, West Minot, Maine.
- Overlock, Doris Jessie, Washington, Maine.
- Packard, Helen Maud, West Paris, Maine.
- Page, Charles Everett, Greenville, Maine.
- Page, Mildred Twitchell, Ashland, Maine.
- Pearl, Fern, Livermore Falls, Maine.
- Pettengill, Arley Cary, Lewiston, Maine.
- Pettengill, Pauline Adelia, Monmouth, Maine.
- Philbrook, Grace Elizabeth, Solon, Maine.
- Philpott, Lois Amy, Patten, Maine.
- Pierce, Erma Etta, Mount Vernon, Maine.
- Pike, Geneva Alva, Livermore Falls, Maine.
- Pillsbury, Ella Louise, Rangeley, Maine.
- Piper, Mary Ella, Clinton, Maine.
- Poor, Althea Frances, Andover, Maine.
- Porter, Arline Evelyn, North Vassalboro, Maine.
- Potter, Louine Clark, Greenville, Maine.
- Pratt, Sadie Almeda, Wilton, Maine.
- Preo, Norman, Greenville, Maine.
- Priest, Elfie Helen, Ellsworth, Maine.
- Priest, Elsie Janette, Ellsworth, Maine.
- Priestman, Mabel Ivy, Brownville, Maine.
- Rand, Ruth Priscilla, Wilton, Maine.
- Ranney, Grace Evelyn, Orono, Maine.
- Richardson, Juanita Pearl, Fairfield, Maine.
- Roach, Phil Leslie, Saco, Maine.
- Roak, Alice, Auburn, Maine.
- Robinson, Edith Linton, Andover, Maine.
- Robinson, Sarah Abbie, Hampden Highlands, Maine.
- Roundy, Norene Inez, Clinton, Maine.
- Russell, Alice Leita, Belgrade Lakes, Maine.
- Sargent, Kathleen Robina, Rockwood, Maine.
- Savage, Mildred Ninette, Auburn, Maine.
- Savage, Nyra Jennette, Stratton, Maine.
- Sedgley, Edith Rose, Stratton, Maine.
- Shea, Elinor Anna, Auburn, Maine.
- Small, Chester Erwin, Guilford, Maine.
- Small, Pauline Ellen, Ridlonville, Maine.
- Smith, Lyndall Tracy, Skowhegan, Maine.
- Smith, Marcia Gertrude, Brewer, Maine.
- Sprague, Frances Elizabeth, Bath, Maine.
- Springer, Moraisey Daisy, Danforth, Maine.
- Sproul, Eleanor May, Pemaquid Falls, Maine.
- Stinchfield, Florence Beatrice, Skowhegan, Maine.
- Stowell, Forrest Arno, Bethel, Maine.
- Tarbox, Clara, Biddeford, Maine.
- Taylor, Elizabeth Bradstreet, Jay, Maine.
- Thomas, Oleta Rose, Dexter, Maine.
- Thompson, Arlene Frost, Monmouth, Maine.
- Thorndike, Dorothy Olive, Thomaston, Maine.
- Tobin, Elizabeth Violet, North Whitefield, Maine.
- Tompkins, Stephen Richardson, Calais, Maine.
- Trott, Katherine Isabel, Bath, Maine.
- Tufts, Eleanor Hattie, Skowhegan, Maine.
- Turner, Florence Estelle, Lisbon, Maine.

- Turner, Myrtle Stone, Freedom, Maine.
Wakely, Alice Charlotte, Clinton, Maine.
Walker, Velma May, East Corinth, Maine.
Waugh, Dorothy Maxine, Winthrop, Maine.
Webber, Elizabeth Mae, Peru, Maine.
Webster, Bessie Perle, Skowhegan, Maine.
Weeks, Laura Alley, Kezar Falls, Maine.
Welts, Aldine Bernice, Guilford, Maine.
Welts, Harry Alston, Guilford, Maine.
Wentworth, Marjorie Lee, Bangor, Maine.
Whitehill, Harold Webster, Thomaston, Maine.
- Whitney, Doris, Mars Hill, Maine.
Whitney, Hope Catherine, Ashland, Maine.
Wiley, Marion Beatrice, Solon, Maine.
Willey, Mae Viola, North Berwick, Maine.
Williams, Phyllis Ethelyn, South Brewer, Maine.
Wing, Nira Blanche, Flagstaff, Maine.
Wood, Mildred Jordan, Ellsworth, Maine.
Wood, Ingalls Thelma, Dryden, Maine.
Woodward, Louella Arline, Lewiston, Maine.
Wyllie, Georgie Taylor, Thomaston, Maine.
Yerxa, Maggie Mae, Bangor, Maine.
Young, Ruby Alice, Augusta, Maine.



Home Economics Students**FRESHMEN**

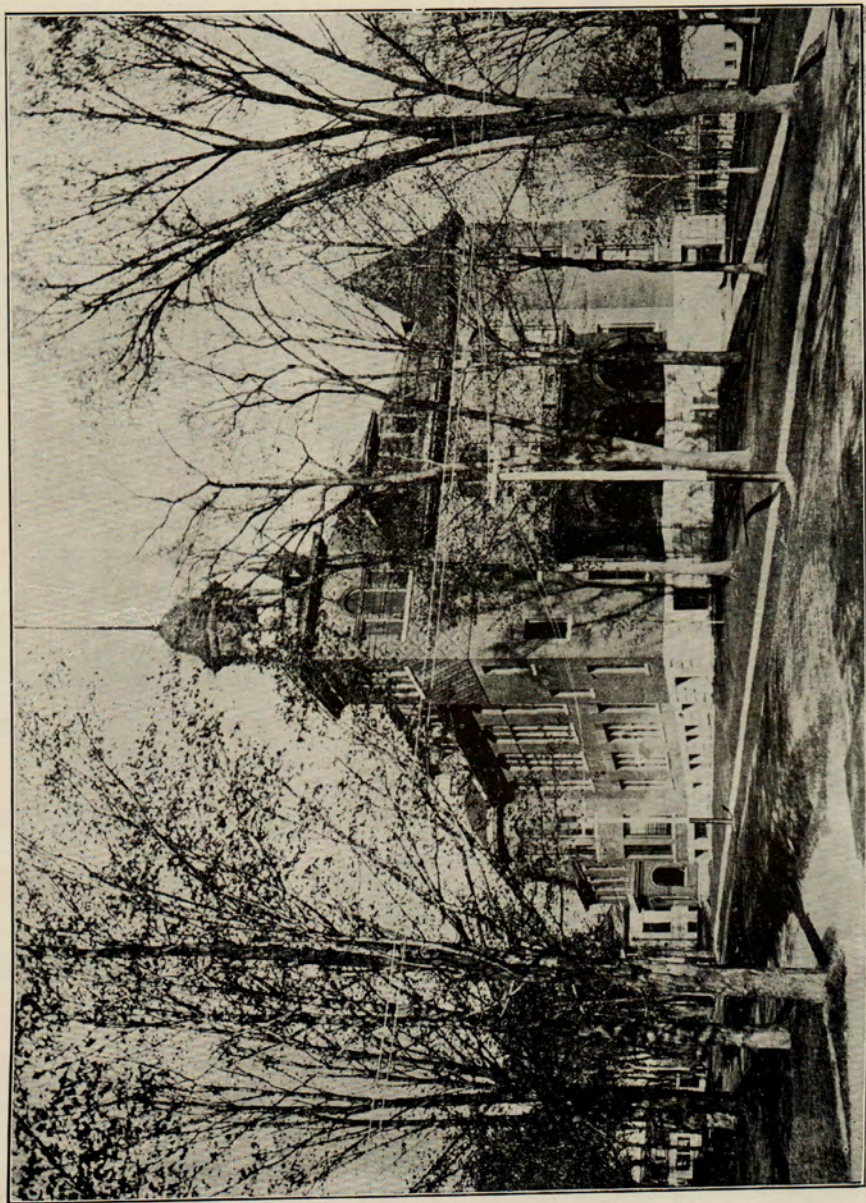
Ames, Catharine, Fort Fairfield.
Blaisdell, Sarah, Bangor.
Briggs, Mildred, Auburn.
Brooks, Shirley, Gilead.
Bucknam, Barbara, Portland.
Burbank, Marion, Yarmouth.
Douglas, Ruth E., Brunswick.
Eaton, Alfreda, Wilton.
Haskell, June, Auburn.
Heughen, Ruth, South Portland.
Hubbard, Clarine, Kent's Hill.
Jewett, Velma, Head Tide.
McLeary, Maxine, Farmington.
Palmer, Dorothy, Lewiston.
Porter, Nathalie, Houlton.
Rhoda, Fay, Houlton.
Sanborn, Doris, Lisbon.
Sargent, Helen, Farmington.

Simpson, Irma, Winthrop.
Staples, Frema, North Berwick.
Young, Nella, Houlton.

SOPHOMORES

Dawes, Nellie, Lewiston.
Doyle, Doris, Yarmouth.
Fossett, Madeline, Pemaquid.
Furlong, Hazel, Ashland.
Hacker, Irene, Livermore Falls.
Lapham, Dorothy, Gardiner.
Lamont, Ada, Woodfords.
Merrill, Corrine, Gardiner.
Potter, Alice, Richmond.
Sawyer, Florence, Greenville.
Squiers, Thelma, Greenville.
Welsh, Marion, Rumford.
Whitten, Thena, East Livermore.





NORMAL BUILDING

Farmington Normal

IN the center of the village stands the building which has grown so dear to thousands of men and women in the Pine Tree State — Farmington Normal School.

The Normal Building is more to us than a pile of brick and stone. It is more than a school building. It is a temple of learning dedicated to the task of training and sending forth the teachers and leaders of youth in this, the best state in the Union.

The influence of Farmington Normal has been felt not only in Maine, or in New England, but it has reached to the far corners of the earth. The course of study does not show all that may be and is acquired here by the student. It says nothing about the self-reliance, courage, faith, hope, patience, friendliness, and sincerity which are ever being molded into his character.

Bare words cannot express that intangible something that every Farmington graduate carries away with him. It can be better felt than expressed.

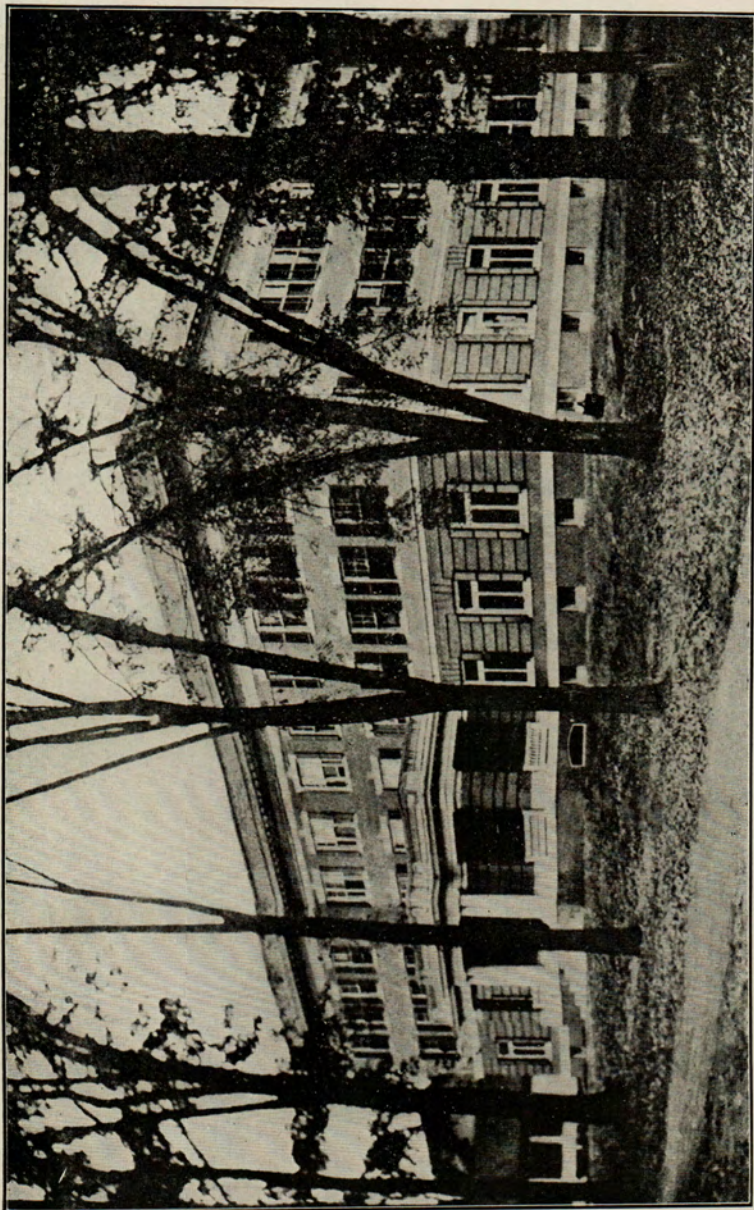
Stranger, spend some time in Farmington. Attend chapel, visit classes, and meet the teachers and students. At the conclusion of your stay you will have felt the spirit that pervades Farmington.

You will then realize what a small group of earnest men and women, having a common aim, can do for the future teachers of Maine, and how through them the task of training boys and girls for future citizenship may be undertaken more successfully.

You will feel that every one of us will be prepared to carry forward the torch of education, and to bring honor to Farmington — our Alma Mater.

C. S. F.





PURINGTON HALL

Purington Hall

PURINGTON HALL is only one of the four homes now provided for the many F. S. N. S. girls, but to those who live here it is "home".

It is a large brick building of Colonial style with a wide porch in front. The broad lawn and many shrubs make it particularly attractive and homelike. The interior with its cheerful and spacious living room, adjoining library and dining room make it indeed a home to all of us.

But the rooms above stairs! How expressive they are of those who live there! Their cheery atmosphere makes them ideal places in which to be both serious and gay.

Purington Hall, how we love you! What girl is there whom you have sheltered but cherishes memories of many happy hours and sad ones, too, spent within your walls!

During the year the following have served on the House Committee:

FALL

House President: Viola Libby

Proctors:

Florentine Taylor	Ruby Crosby
Eleanor Bearce	Ruth Atkinson
Arlene Clark	Arlene Adams
Dorothy Grindle	

WINTER

House President: Marion Chandler

Proctors:

Dorothy McKechnie	Ruby Crosby
Marion Kimball	Lillian Wyman
Charlotte Farnham	Nella Young
Mildred Dennis	

SPRING

House President: Katherine Haviland

Proctors:

Bertha Luce	Luvie Grant
Irene Croteau	Viola Wiley
Helen Packard	Margaret Conant
Norene Roundy	

V. D. L.





MRS. MANTOR

Mrs. Mantor

WHEN we returned from our Christmas vacation we were very glad to welcome Mrs. Mantor as our new house mother at Purington Hall, for Mrs. Caldwell, our former matron, had left us at the close of our first term.

Mother Mantor came to us from The Lodge. We were told in advance by the girls she had mothered there of her many

merits. Although she has been with us only a short time we have grown to love and respect her for them.

Mother Mantor, Purington Hall girls appreciate the many thoughtful things you have done for them and realize what a pleasure it has been to have been one of your girls. We sincerely hope that you will continue to mother many future Purington Hall girls.

V. D. L.

South Hall

THE year spent at South Hall has truly been a happy one. Many are the pleasant hours we have spent in one another's rooms sewing, chatting, singing, and OFTEN studying. We are rather a large family, one hundred five in all, but Mother Allen always keeps things going smoothly. Not soon shall we forget our parties and good times together at Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Washington's Birthday. Indeed, we are all so glad that we have had the privilege of living in South Hall, and we sincerely hope that the girls of the following years will be as happy as we have been.

M. E. T.





MRS. ALLEN

Mrs. Allen

SINCE South Hall has been our home, we have been very happy. Someone asks, "What is the secret of this happiness and content?" It is no secret; everyone who lives at South Hall knows the answer. It contains two words, Mrs. Allen.

Mrs. Allen has truly been a mother to us all. It is she who has planned parties and good times for us. It is she who has

smoothed out the difficulties and made life seem worthwhile. In time of trouble, her sympathy has been warm and sincere; in time of sickness, she has cared for us as only mothers know how. We prize her friendship highly, and we shall always remember her as one who has helped to make our lives better and purer. The highest tribute we can pay to her is to call her "Mother Allen."

M. E. T.



MRS. MAHONEY

Mrs. Mahoney

"Out of a world of mothers — to think they gave us you!
So loving, kind and thoughtful, so good, so dear, so true!"

WHAT would the Willows be without Mrs. Mahoney, the beloved matron? It might be a dormitory, but it wouldn't be "The Willows" at all. As a proof of this, almost any time during the day you will hear, floating down the corridor, this song which is a favorite one with the "Willowites."

1-9-2-6 at the Willows dorm.
No other dorm. the same.
Every girl a comrade true,
Whatever name or town or fame.
1-9-2-6 at the Willows dorm.,
We have good times we know.
But it is Mrs. Mahoney who
Makes us love it so.

What girl has ever lived here who cannot remember the good times she spent being

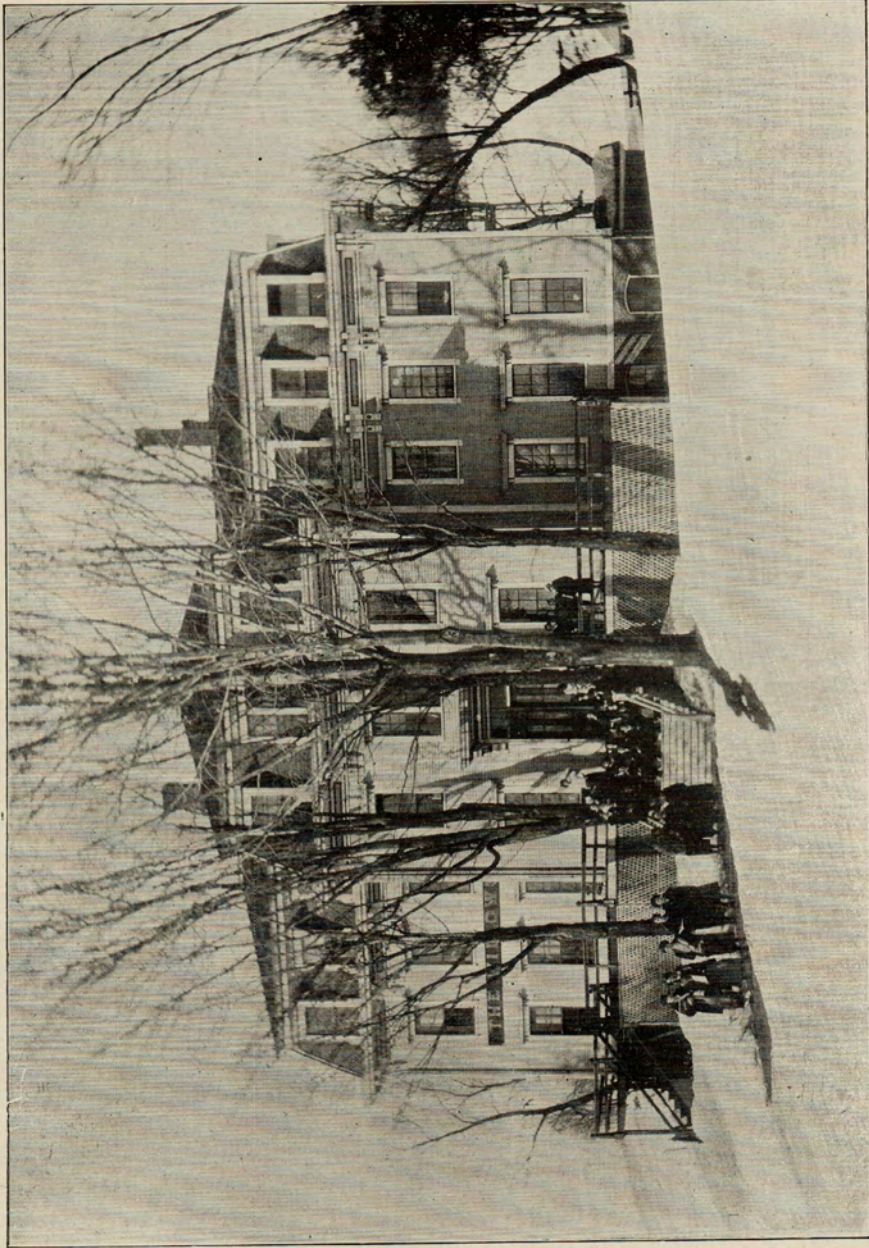
one of a merry, laughing group of girls with Mrs. Mahoney in the center, sharing their jokes, having quick sympathy with their failures and rejoicing at their successes.

How many good times she has planned for us or helped us plan!

None of "her family" hesitates to go to her with her sorrows, troubles or problems, and no one has ever come away without getting the sympathy or advice she needed. Any pleasure is never considered quite complete until it has been shared with her.

A true Mother? No other name could possibly do her justice, and in the hearts of all "her family" is a feeling of thankfulness for her high ideals and true womanly virtues which have consciously or unconsciously, made a lasting influence on our lives.

G. M. M.



THE WILLOWS

The Willows

STANDING on a hill, surrounded by many lovely shade trees, is a dormitory known to most of the school as "The Willows," but to the few fortunate enough to live there, as home.

This is due to the kind, motherly influence of Mrs. Mahoney, the thoughtfulness and cheery greetings of Mr. Mahoney, the comradeship of Miss Havey and Miss Mahoney, and the final touch of home spirit given by Pep, the household dog.

What good times are enjoyed by the girls who live there! True comrades every one. They must have taken for their motto this quotation,

"All your strength is in your union,
All your danger is in discord."

Who could live at The Willows and be blue or lonesome for long?

Is it a nice day out? Let's go for a snowshoe hike or for a lark with the toboggan.

Is there an hour to spend before study hours? How about starting the phonograph and having an old-fashioned dance?

Do we need some exercise? Off to the recreation room for a game of basketball and then linger a while to have a game of pool on the newly covered pool table.

Are we hungry? It's almost supper time and there is sure to be something good. Maybe there will be the chocolate cake

which has made Guy Withee, the chef, famous.

"We may live without poetry, music or art,
We may live without conscience and live without heart.

We may live without friends, we may live without books.

But normal school girls cannot live without cooks."

Student government has been very successfully carried out at The Willows and we feel that much of the credit for its success should go to the house presidents and proctors whose patience and work have made this possible.

FALL

House President: Vivian Glazier

Proctors:

Eleanor Wilkins	Marian Welsh
Jeannie Chillis	Margaret Harris
Ruth Thistle	

WINTER

House President: Marie Cornforth

Proctors:

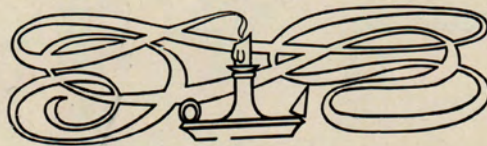
Eleanor Higgins	Agnes Haines
Ella Pillsbury	Margaret Faulkes

SPRING

House President: Lillian Graves

Proctors:

Mable Priestman	Ella Fayle
Sarah Dyar	Eunice Boyd
	G. M. M.



The Lodge

ALTHOUGH the Lodge is the smallest of the dormitories it is by no means the least important and deserves mention among the best. It offers the advantages of dormitory life so beneficial to many girls, with the additional advantage of a more homelike atmosphere than is possible in the larger ones. The girls are on the friendliest of terms and many happy evenings are spent around the open fire in the living room. On the whole the Lodge is conducive to the determination of purpose and the cheerfulness of spirit which are necessary for the fulfillment of that great task set before every Normal School girl. The days spent there are long to be remembered and many pleasant thoughts connected with them. A graduate might well say:

Often I think of the beautiful town
In which is the Normal School;
Often in thought I live over again
The happy days spent at school.
But most of all I like to think
Of the dorm across the way,
The Lodge, which for these two short years
Was the scene of my work and play.

E. H.





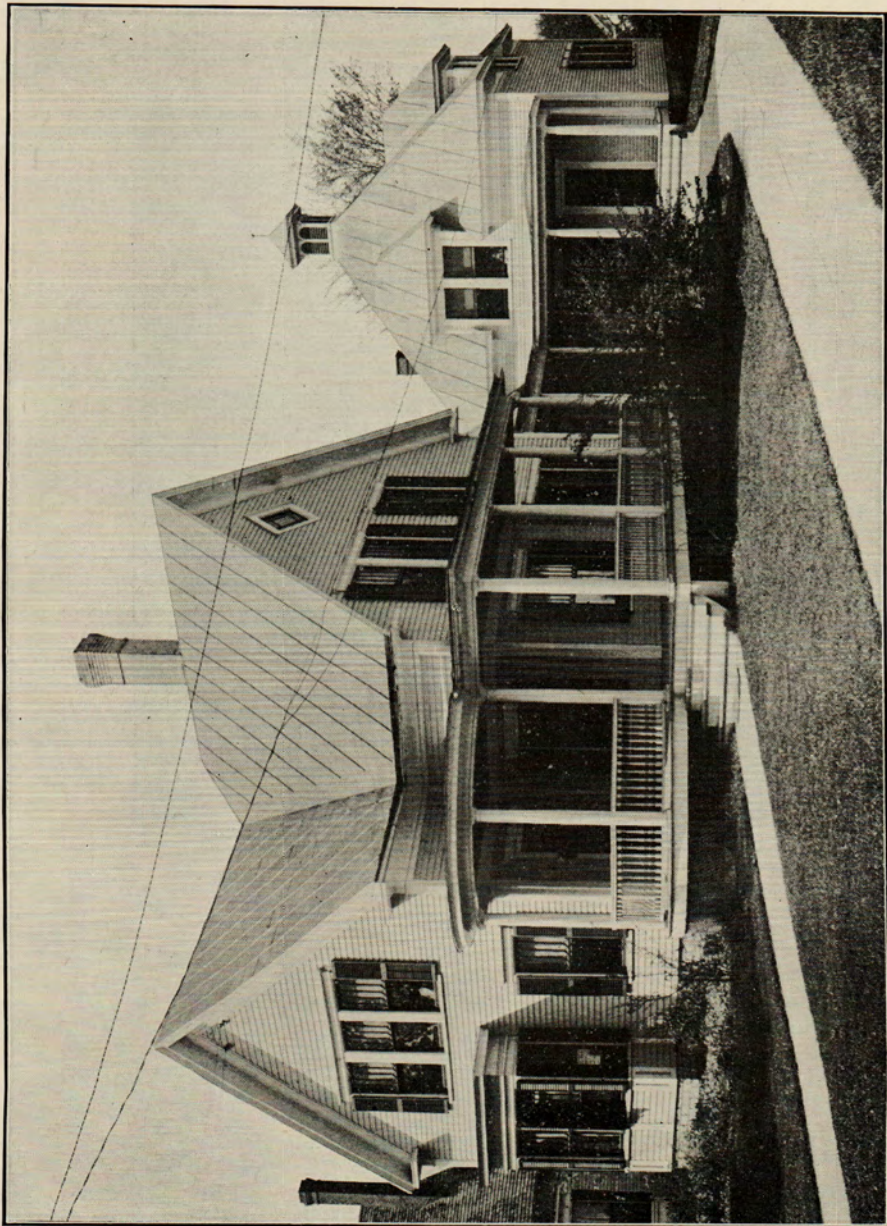
MARY PALMER

*The Home Economics Students
Affectionately Dedicate this Section of
EFFESSENESS*

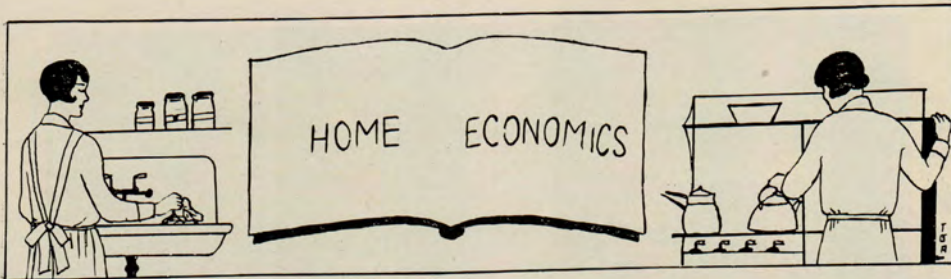
to

MARY PALMER

*Whose Interest in All of Our Problems
and Whose Untiring Efforts in Our Behalf
Have Greatly Endearred Her to Us*



HOME ECONOMICS COTTAGE



Home Economics Department

THE Home Economics Department is a comparatively new addition to the school. In 1911 classes in cooking and sewing were added to the regular studies, in order that every girl might understand the value of foods, and the use of fundamental stitches in the construction of garments. The clothing classes were held in the Normal building and the foods classes at the Annex, a building on the present site of Purington Hall.

In 1913 the trustees of the school decided to establish a separate Home Economics Department to train girls to become teachers of these subjects. The course was successful and in 1915 the Leavitt house, now known as the Cottage, was bought, parts of it to be used as a practice cottage and the rest remodelled into laboratories. New equipment and exhibits are constantly being added, and our library is unusually fine for a department of this size.

During the past summer months several changes have been made: hardwood floors were laid in the office and living room, and the students' room on the first floor was changed into a library. Upstairs, the clothing laboratory was divided, providing a students' room and a small classroom. Into the upstairs laboratory of the Annex, all sewing equipment was moved and this room serves as both a foods and a clothing laboratory.

The Household Administration group undertook, as a project, the decorating and refurnishing of the living room.

The four year course, instituted in 1924, is proving to be a great success and is meeting a real need. More applicants have applied each year than could be admitted. This year finds a Freshman class with twenty-one members, a Sophomore class with thirteen, and a Senior class, completing a third year of work with eight members.

Home Economics Club in 1926

THE Home Economics Club of the Farmington State Normal School, through the coöperation of its members and the patronage of the students of the school, has enjoyed the biggest and best year in its history. The work has been so organized this year that a different committee has been in charge of each phase of the club work. This plan has worked very successfully as it has kept more members actively working and interested.

In September the annual picnic and corn roast was held for the Freshmen. Several of our members got lost during the "Hare and Hound" chase, which preceded the picnic, but fortunately they were found in time for the supper.

At the October meeting of the club, Miss Lockwood gave an interesting talk on the National Student Club Meeting which she attended at the 1925 convention of the American Home Economics Association in San Francisco.

At the November meeting, Mrs. A. M. Thomas gave a talk on China and she told



HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

some of her personal experiences there. This was much enjoyed, and the Chinese costumes and other articles which she showed were most interesting.

The annual custom of sending Thanksgiving baskets was observed at Thanksgiving time, and ten baskets filled with "goodies" were sent to needy families in town.

The December meeting was devoted to a Christmas tree and party for a few needy children. Each child was given a toy, a woolen cap—knit by one of our girls—a popcorn ball and candy.

At the January meeting Miss Clarine Hubbard, a member of the Freshman class, gave an interesting account of her trip to Chicago as a delegate of the Boys' and Girls' Club Congress.

Miss Jenkins, State Supervisor of Home Economics, gave a very profitable talk to the club at the February meeting. She gave suggestions for improving the club and pointed out the responsibilities which rest upon members of Home Economics clubs.

At the March meeting, Miss Johansen spoke on "Food for the Convalescent." She also showed slides on "Care of Baby."

The April and May educational programs will be devoted to a study of Home Economics in other countries, and interesting letters from girls in Home Economics work in colleges in foreign countries.

After the educational program at each meeting, a social time and refreshments have been enjoyed.

The club has raised money during the year by a movie benefit, by weekly sandwich sales and by selling Christmas cards and candy. \$355.00 has been raised through club activities this year. The club has joined the Maine Home Economics Association, the New England Home Economics Association, the American H. E. Association, and the National Students' Club Association. Flowers have been sent to members and friends who have been ill. The club has also financed the redecorating

of the Cottage living room, buying furniture, curtains and lighting fixtures. The club has also made its annual contribution to the Ellen H. Richards Memorial Fund.

The club is indebted to its officers who have made this year the most successful one in the history of the club:

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB OFFICERS 1925-26

<i>President</i>	Alfreda Skillin
<i>Vice President</i>	Emily Bradbury
<i>Secretary</i>	Thena Whitten
<i>Treasurer</i>	Catherine Ames

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

<i>Educational</i>	Ada Lemont
<i>Social</i>	Irma Simpson
<i>Social Service</i>	Lillian Stevens
<i>Financial</i>	Thena Whitten
<i>Publicity</i>	Fay Rhoda

Class History

September, 1923.

DEAR JANE,

I am a bit tired after my journey, but will tell you my first impressions of school.

After a long and exciting four hour ride, I reached Farmington, but not alone, for at Leeds Junction about two hundred girls boarded our train. As we left the train we saw two men who evidently had something to tell us. Mr. Thomas and Mr. Preble assigned our rooms and took our baggage checks. We then started to climb a long flight of stairs and arrived finally on top of Farmington from where we were guided to Purington Hall where I found my room.

I soon explored the town which is small, but beautiful and clean. I know I shall just love Farmington.

I have met my classmates—I wonder if you happen to know any of them. Geneva Benner, Emily Bradbury, Verona Brydon, Althea Early, Katherine Gale, Hazel Golding, Frances Goldsmith, Virginia Hall, Mildred Hamm, Mildred Howes, Myra Hutchins, Alice Libby, Sylvia Mann, Madeline McCue, Algia McLeary, Grace Pinkerton, Laura Poole, Helen Powell, Lillian Stevens, Mary Thurlow, Evelyn Thurston, Eleanor Waite, Leona Whitman, Carolyn

Whittier, Helen Young and Margaret Vail.
Quite a class, isn't it?

When I get more acquainted with the
school and classmates I'll write you more.

Love,

FREDA.

P. S. Bell is ringing — 10 P. M. — Lights
out.

December, 1923.

DEAREST JANE,

We are at work in earnest now. The
girls of Home Economics Department have
just made one hundred pounds of candy for
the Annual C. A. Fair. We have loads of
fun mixed in with our studies, so all in all
we are having a fine time. Hikes, socials,
picnics, and our Home Economics Club
meetings furnish great times.

The Seniors gave us a picnic and had lots
of fun making us Freshies do stunts and
make fools of ourselves in general, but ev-
ery one was a good sport. We told stories,
jokes, and sang awhile around the fire then
came home tired but happy.

Love,

FREDA.

February, 1924.

DEAR JANE,

Here we are covered up with a pure,
white blanket of snow and such a pile of it!
Our sports have changed. Now we go ski-
ing, snowshoeing and tobogganing and it's
great fun. A few school entertainments
break up the evenings and really life is en-
joyable.

We still study!! Also I've learned to
eat, sleep, awaken, go and come from school
by bells. You have heard the poem, Bells?
That fits well here.

Love,

FREDA.

June, 1924.

DEAR JANE,

Hurrah! School closes in two weeks.
Does it seem possible that I have been here

a whole school year. I shall miss the girls
they are such a fine bunch.

The Freshmen entertained the Seniors
and Faculty, last Friday morning. Two
truck loads of us went to Wilson Lake, some
five miles from here. Our sports were
varied, some went swimming, some walk-
ing and some played ball, then we ate.

Graduation is soon and a number of our
friends are leaving. It makes us a bit sad
but others will fill their places.

Love,

FREDA.

P. S. Have just been to a fashion show
put on by Miss Walker of Filene's Depart-
ment Store. Our girls helped her by dis-
playing the costumes which were up to
date and very lovely.

F. S.

September, 1924.

DEAR JANE,

Here we are back again in dear old Farm-
ington, same town, same school, same
faculty, and some new faces in class. In
my own class there are three new ones
transferred from other schools, Florence
Kennedy, Dorothy Tufts, and Seamona
McLaughlin.

Our classes are smaller, but it is lots of
fun to have smaller groups — Individual
attention and all, you know. We began the
year with a picnic for the Freshmen, which
everyone enjoyed.

The Home Economics Club holds a prom-
inent place in our school life. It is quite
active for so new an organization. This
year Hamie has been chosen President.
She will make the club whiz!

We have the Lyceum courses again this
year and they are especially fine. Our de-
partment also has demonstrators from
various Companies come to us; Mr.
Penny from the Murphy Fur Co., in Lewis-
ton, told us about different furs on the mar-
ket. Such beautiful coats, and we made the
most of it by trying them all on.

The course has been changed from a two year to a three year one. I have decided to take the latter so am back to the position of a Junior, as are three other girls.

The girls are calling for me to go to The Cascades so must close.

Lots of Love,
FREDA.

January, 1925.

DEAR OLD PAL,

Not much to write about except we are more than snowed in.

Just before Christmas the Juniors and Seniors with the faculty gave a "Slam Party." Each one received a "slam" or "take off" on herself. I drew a duck to help carry packages for the faculty.

We had another fashion show by Mary Walker. This time she represented Armory Brown Co. It was fascinating and everyone enjoyed it.

We have a basketball team which promises to be a good one. Some how I was elected captain, hope I can live up to the name.

Exams are over and everyone has one load off her mind.

Love,
FREDA.

May, 1925.

DEAR JANE,

My last letter to you before graduation. I feel quite sorry because all the class is graduating except the seven who are taking the three year course: Lil Stevens, Geneva Benner, Emily Bradbury, Mona McLaughlin, Dot Tufts, Flip Kennedy, and myself.

Our annual Senior picnic was held at Clearwater Pond. We had a wonderful time with the exception of a thunder shower which came up to dampen our good time.

I nearly forgot to tell you that we had two fine demonstrations here last month, one from the Washburn & Crosby Flour Co. and another from the Dennison Novelty

Co. Both were very interesting and educational.

Classes are nearly over. A pageant takes most of our people so we go to class only once in a while. That is a nice arrangement for this hot weather.

Miss Brace, our foods teacher, is leaving this year. She is a dear and we shall miss her.

Love,
FREDA.

P. S. Awful news — I have been elected President of the H. E. Club. F. S.

December, 1925.

DEAR JANE,

Once more I inhale the refreshing air of Farmington and how good it seems. On looking up old acquaintances I find Hazel Golding back again this year and another new classmate, Doris Hutchins, also Frances Dixon from Nasson is taking the third year work.

We are already making candy for the C. A. Fair. So far we have made nearly two hundred pounds.

The picnic for the Freshmen was held and everyone had a good time. We always do have good times and as usual we are planning the Senior Slam Party.

For Thanksgiving the Department assisted the Associated Charities in filling ten boxes for needy people in town. We are planning a Christmas party for some of the children. It is such a pleasure to see others happy, isn't it?

Love,
FREDA.

March, 1926.

DEAR JANE,

So much has happened and is still happening that I can't begin to tell you all about it. However, I'll try to give you a glimpse of the last few months.

The Seniors went on a sleigh ride to Valley View Farm, a place several miles from here, and had a luscious supper.

After that we went tobogganing and came back to Miss Lockwood's rooms where she and Miss Palmer served hot refreshments.

We have lost two of our classmates, Emily Bradbury and Doris Hutchins, on account of ill health.

Did you ever see the movie, "Sally"? The club has had it for a benefit to raise money for new furnishings in the Cottage.

Hope you are enjoying college life this winter.

Lots of love,

FREDA.

June, 1926.

JANE DEAR,

I am so happy and yet so sad — school is closing and all my friends are going away.

We are having such a good time I dislike to see it all end — but then we can't stay here forever.

Picnics, mountain climbing, hikes, club meetings, socials and entertainments are filling out these last few weeks. I have enjoyed the club meetings very much. I think they have been of benefit to everyone.

Arbor Day, the beginning of Commencement, has made us realize that soon we will be leaving dear old Farmington and the Faculty whose sincere interest and willing help have given us so much enjoyment in both work and play, we shall miss them most of all.

Love,

FREDA.

Class Will

WE, the class of 1926 of the Home Economics Department, being of sound mind and memory, do make our last will and testament, hereby revoking all wills and codicils heretofore made by us.

We do will and bequeath all our worthy goods and chattel in the following manner, to wit:

1. To the faculty we bequeath our loyalty and appreciation.

2. To the Junior Class we joyfully leave our responsibilities and privileges.

3. To the Juniors we also leave our Methods notebooks, and our diligence and promptness in preparing foods lessons.

4. To those who come after us, we leave the slate quarry and the cascades.

5. To individual members we do will and bequeath the following:

1. Florence Kennedy and Freda Skillin leave the privilege of taking the dishes in swimming three times a day to the cottage group.

2. Fran Dixon leaves her fondness for sleep to Marian Burbank.

3. Dot Tufts leaves her collection of excuses to Barbara Bucknam, and her rocking chair in the cottage to whoever acquires the habit.

4. Mona McLaughlin leaves her extra height to June Haskell, and her quiet and retiring ways to Thelma Squires.

5. To Dot Palmer, Hazel Golding leaves her reducing exercises.

6. Freda Skillin leaves her control of temper to Doris Doyle.

7. Lillian Stevens leaves her interest in the hiking club to Pat Simpson.

8. Geneva Benner leaves her inability to properly manipulate her feet to Ada Lemont.

9. Freda Skillin and Mona McLaughlin leave their paper-hanging contract to Nellie Dawes and Ada Lemont.

10. To the new president of the Home Economics Club, we leave the duty of executrix of this — our last will. And in testimony we set our hand and in the presence of the witnesses we declare this to be our last will, dated this fifteenth day of June, nineteen hundred and twenty-six.

The Class of 1926.

Class Prophecy

TIME: 1936.

PLACE: A mid-western city.

The young lady sitting at the wheel of a long, low roadster turned to her companion who seemed deep in thought.

"Why so pensive, Geneva? You looked as though your thoughts were miles away!"

"Well, to be truthful, Lillian, they were. Do you realize that it was just ten years ago today that our class graduated from F. S. N. S.? How long ago that seems! Don't you wish we knew what Mona, Dot, Freda, Flip, Fran and Hazel are doing and where they are? Here *we* are, both married, your husband away on business in Alaska and mine in San Francisco investigating that Wright case. In the meantime you and I are having a jolly visit together."

"Indeed I do wish there was some way we could find out what the other girls are doing."

The girls drove on in silence. As they turned a bend in the road they came upon a band of gypsies encamped.

"Geneva! I have an idea. Let's see if there is a crystal gazer here and perhaps she can tell us some of the things we want to know." That suggestion was sufficient!

The old gypsy woman bent over the ball and began to mutter.

"I see a woman who is surrounded by all that money can buy, but in spite of this she appears to be mourning. It appears that she married a wealthy business man much older than herself. It is his recent death that she is mourning. I see her again a few months later; she is in Europe traveling with a younger sister whom she calls Leona."

The girls looked at each other. "Freda," they whispered, and held their breath waiting for more. But the ball turned and the woman's expression changed.

"Ah! I see children — many children, 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 children and they are *so* happy. They play on the lawn of a beautiful estate. In the doorway stands a slim, dark haired and red cheeked woman. She calls to them, saying, 'Come, children, it's time for your rest period,' and in they flock."

"It must be Florence, — it *is* Florence. Ten children and all having rest periods! How like her!"

"Now I see a large audience listening very attentively to a tall, dark woman who speaks from the platform. Draped over chairs around her are yards of many beautiful fabrics. She is a clothing expert sent out by the Service Department of a leading manufacturing house."

"Tall — dark — clothing expert! Seamona McLaughlin, none other. Remember how she used to express her views *so* emphatically? We might have known she would choose this type of work."

The gypsy was not through reading, however, and turned the ball again.

"The Golden West is presenting itself," she crooned. "The scene before me is one of beauty and contentment. A little woman leans over the gate, bidding farewell to a little boy and a little girl who are starting to school. While they pass out of sight she goes back to the porch, sits down in a rocking chair and starts sewing. A man is coming out through the door. 'Frank, did you remember to telephone the plumber?'"

The young women turned and in the same breath echoed, "Dot. Her dreams have come true it's very evident."

Again the scene in the crystal changed. "I see a roomful of young ladies in white uniforms, they look like nurses — but no — they are cooking bread! The instructor is describing the details of the lesson. She is a more mature woman than those I have seen before."

"It must be Hazel, don't you think so, Geneva?"

"Yes, I heard that she was still teaching in Biddeford High School, but had forgotten the fact."

The crystal gazer raised her head. "I can see no more," she said.

The girls paid the gypsy and went back to the car.

"Seamona, Flip, Freda, Dot and Hazel, — why she told us about every one but Fran. What do you suppose she is doing?"

"Oh! I remember! I read in the paper about a month ago that she was on a trip



to South America with her husband. He is in the diplomatic service."

"Really? Well, I didn't think she would honor the teaching profession for long."

"How quickly the time has gone. I'm glad we discovered the gypsy woman. We'll remember this afternoon a long time. Who knows, we may be able to see them all again sometime. Here's to a reunion for the Class of 1926!"

Rogue's Gallery

No. 77 — Lillian Stevens — for gathering all her belongings together in one room.

No. 34 — Geneva Benner — for letting a day pass without an accident.

No. 49 — Seamona McLaughlin — for being unprepared in class.

No. 61 — Alfreda Skillin — for making a dress without the use of much strong language.

No. 115 — Florence Kennedy — for failing to have her sweet tooth extracted.

No. 110 — Dorothy Tufts — for failing to express her opinions.

No. 151 — Frances Dixon — for holding her temper three days.

No. 210 — Hazel Golding — for getting out of breath through hurrying.

By these words you will know them:

Miss Lockwood — "I would suppose —"

Miss Palmer — "How interesting —"

Miss Moss — "How do you feel about that?"

Miss Nason — "How — Why?"

Geneva — "Aw shucks."

Lil — "Golly."

Flip — "We el?"

Freda — "Gee whiz, Agnes."

Mona — "Not a mite."

Dot — "What I mean is —"

Agent at door: "I'm representing the Chase Nurseries."

Freda: "Oh yes, we have one of your baby dolls here."

Agent: "Pardon me, I am talking about shrubbery and clinging vines."

Advertisements

1. Lost — by Miss Lockwood — someone to mail letters

2. Found — Ability to tell stories. — Miss Palmer.

3. Wanted — Competent chauffeur. Apply to Miss Moss.

4. Wanted — Special police for keeping Room 6 in order. — Miss Nason.

5. Wanted — A permanent garbage collector. — Cottage Group.

6. Wanted — Unlimited supply of gum. — Thelma Squires.

7. Wanted — Someone to do Thelma's worrying.

8. Lost — Supply of patience. Finder return to Cottage Group.

9. Wanted — Someone to catch "Kid" Briggs' breath as she comes into class.

10. Lost — Seamona's goat, the last of its species in captivity.

11. Wanted — Sleep lost over Effesseness. Return to Flip Kennedy.

12. Wanted — by Senior Class — Ability to appreciate Miss Palmer's antiques.

13. Wanted — A uniform that will be permanently clean. — Freda.

Learned from History examination:

"MacMillan was one of the first explorers to sail around the world."

A Biology examination tells us:

"Biology is the study of any human being, either plant or animal."

Sophomore Class

With the opening of school in September the Sophomore ranks were somewhat depleted, the following members having withdrawn: Zilphia Bicknell, Hilda Brown, Mildred Lane, Victoria Tyler and Lillyan Winslade.

In January, much to our regret, Alice Schneider transferred to Pratt Institute in

Brooklyn. We were much grieved to hear of her tragic death on April 18. Tokens of sympathy were sent to her family.

In February Berneice McKay changed to the regular course, with a lucky thirteen members.

As the first Sophomore class, we organized with the following class officers:

<i>President</i>	Florence Sawyer
<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	Doris Doyle
<i>Social Com. Chairman</i>	Thelma Squires

Several new courses have been added this year. Among those which have been very much enjoyed are Ethics, Fine Arts, and Household Administration.

Plans are being made for the annual Senior picnic, which is being anticipated by both classes.

Wouldn't It Be Funny If —

Nat was a chef instead of a Porter.
 Mitzie was Irish instead of Welch.
 Billy was Richard instead of Douglas.
 Dot was bunches instead of Tufts.
 Vem was a Ford instead of a Jewett.
 Florence was a blacksmith instead of a Sawyer.

Alfreda was "drunken" instead of Eaton.
 Alice was a carpenter instead of a Potter.
 Nella was old instead of Young.
 Frances was a tip top instead of a Dixon.
 Kay fires instead of Ames.
 Shirley was lakes instead of Brooks.
 Dinty was an acre instead of a Furlong.
 Frema was nails instead of Staples.
 Irene was a chopper instead of a Hacker.
 Dot was a minister instead of a Palmer.
 Helen was a corporal instead of a Sergeant.

Thelma Squires to Miss Moss who has just had her hair curled: "My, but you look awfully nice; you don't look a bit natural."

The Freshman Class

THIS fall twenty-one girls entered the second Freshman class of the four year Home Economics Course.

The following class officers were elected:

<i>President</i>	Frema Staples
<i>Secretary</i>	Natalie Porter
<i>Treasurer</i>	Marian Burbank
<i>Social Com. Chairman</i>	Velma Jewett
<i>Educational Com. Chairman</i>	Sarah Blaisdell

Among the outstanding events this year have been, a picnic given by the Seniors down on the banks of Sandy river where we had a chance to become better acquainted with the other girls of the department and the teachers. There was a hare and hound chase which was much fun, and a lovely camp supper was enjoyed.

The Christmas party, held in the gym, with a tree and Santa Claus, not only appealed to us, but also to several needy children for whom it was given.

The school entertainments this year have added a great deal to our enjoyment. The two plays, "In Love with Love" and "The Cotters' Saturday Night," were especially interesting.

We can't forget the many good times that we have had — hikes, the club meetings with their educational programs, as well as the dancing afterwards, the clothing classes where we spent so much time making baby clothes for a two-year-old boy in whom the County Nurse was interested.

Everything points toward three more happy and successful years for the Class of 1929.

Books to be Published

"How to Keep that School Girl Complexion" — "K" Ames.

"Experiments in High Explosives" — June Haskell.

"How I Became Handsome" — Marian Burbank.

"Dancing Instructions" — Kid Briggs.

"How to Bake a Cake" — Maxine McLeary.

"Love Regained" — Dot Palmer.

"How to Run a Ford on a Budget" — Billy Douglas.

"The Ideal Girl" — Shirley Brooks.

FRESHMAN STATISTICS

NAME	OTHERWISE	FAVORITE SAYING	FAVORITE SONG	GREATEST FAILING	AMBITION
Ames	K	Well —	Cuddles	Playing cards	To have a private car
Blaisdell	Sally	Present	But, Oh, the Sunshine	Laughing with ??	That's telling
Briggs	Kid	Really —	Teasing	Walking with ?	To dance again
Brooks	Shirl	Here	Ain't We Got Fun	Washing dishes	Try and find out
Bucknam	Babs	Oh —	Good Morning to You	Being demure	I lost it
Burbank	Feet	For Heaven's sake	Show Me the Way to Go Home	Florida and Orono	To have a tea room
Douglas	Billy	Good gracious	I Can't Sing	Going to church.	To run a boys' school
Eaton	Freda	Often times	Home Sweet Home	Week-ends	To teach chemistry
Haskell	June	Johnny	Diddle, Diddle, Dumpling	Johnny	Can't tell
Hubbard	Clarine	Really —	Oh How I Miss You	A book with Pages	To sell "Page" cars
Jewett	Red	You don't mean it	Hikers All	Hiking	Seamstress
McLeary	Max	Pickles	Jingle Bells	Movies	To cook to perfection
Palmer	Dot	Here I am	We Meet Again Tonight	Don't ask me	Why should I tell?
Porter	Nat	Oh apples!	Let it Rain	Eating	To go to a dance
Rhoda	Red	Yes —	Oh I'm a Happy Creature	Waterville	To keep house
Sanborn	Doris	Oh, dear	What'll I Do	The dorm.	To be an orator
Sargent	Helen	Mac	Old Black Joe	Walking	To be a book agent
Simpson	Pat	You'd be surprised	Oh How I Love My Darling	Cris	To teach the use of Crisco
Staples	Frema	Well —	The Star Spangled Banner	Sewing	To teach school
Young	Slim	I da know	Oh Dear, What Can the Matter Be	Eating ice cream	To learn to like rice

Greetings From Our Friends

From Our Governor

*The Editor-in-Chief, Effeessenness,
Farmington State Normal School,
Farmington, Maine.*

DEAR SIR:

It is a pleasure to extend a word of greeting through your annual publication to the students of Farmington State Normal School and particularly to the members of the graduating class who are so soon to begin to render service in one of the most important departments of our State concerned with the education of the growing child.

As a former teacher in the public schools in a normal school town at Castine I have always appreciated something of the life and experiences that you enjoy. The State is fortunate in the preparation which you have made through the facilities it has furnished and we trust that you will all find happy and profitable occasion for the exercise of your talents within the bounds of the Pine Tree State whose opportunities we anticipate will constantly expand.

Very cordially yours,

RALPH O. BREWSTER.

From Our Commissioner of Education

To the Readers of Effeessenness:

An honorable record has been established by the State Normal School at Farmington through the students who have gone out therefrom into the schoolrooms of our state. An institution develops a personality. That personality is determined by the ideals of the institution. These ideals are taken up by the students and transmitted to the succeeding generations. Measured in the service it has rendered, Farmington Normal School has been a power

for good not only in the State of Maine but throughout New England. May the students of the normal school remember that the reputation of the school is in their hands and will be judged by their work and service. May the good name of Farmington Normal School be prized and upheld by those who have received their instruction in the technique of teaching therein. My best wishes go with all of you. I have always felt that where I found a teacher prepared at Farmington, I was sure to find a high type of teaching.

Sincerely yours,

AUGUSTUS O. THOMAS,
Commissioner of Education.

From Our Principal

They who write books work with those who build into the structure of life an element of permanence. The makers of history through all the ages have made but comparatively meagre contribution to the progress of the race unless there have been writers of history to preserve their deeds in more permanent form than mere tradition.

The editors of a school paper, or a school annual, are real historians of the school. They preserve to posterity the life of the school. Employing the well-nigh perfected arts of the printer and engraver their product reflects the true school as no official catalogues and bulletins can do.

You editors of *EFFESENNESS* are adding to the permanent records of our school as you gather your material and give it artistic expression. Our school activities of Christian Association, Athletics, Dramatics, Musical and Home Economics Clubs and all such groups, have no other historian than you.

So your work takes on an aspect of permanent value to us. You are assured of

such encouragement and help as the administration of the school can give in order that your efforts may be the best possible in making a true portrayal of Farmington Normal School life for the year 1925-26.

W. G. MALLETT,

Principal.

From Our Sister School at Gorham

EFFESENNESS, 1926:

The Gorham Normal School takes pleasure in extending its greetings to a sister school through the "Effessenness." At the Gorham Normal School we think that our year book, "The Green and White," is one of our most valuable educative agencies. It is an enterprise conducted in all its departments by members of the Senior class. The faculty adviser exemplifies "Emile's" ideal teacher in that she refrains from over directing but holds the editors responsible not alone for their suggestions for the making and the publishing of the year book but for the decisions as well. The entire class participates in one way or another in the production of the book. The talent of each finds ample scope in the writing, illustrations, publishing, circulating and financing of such a book. What I know is true of the students of the Gorham Normal School in relation to "The Green and White," I doubt not is true of the students of the Farmington Normal School in relation to the "Effessenness."

The Gorham Normal School wishes the "Effessenness" of 1926 may be the best ever.

Yours sincerely,

WALTER E. RUSSELL,

Principal.

From Our Most Remote Sister

GREETINGS:

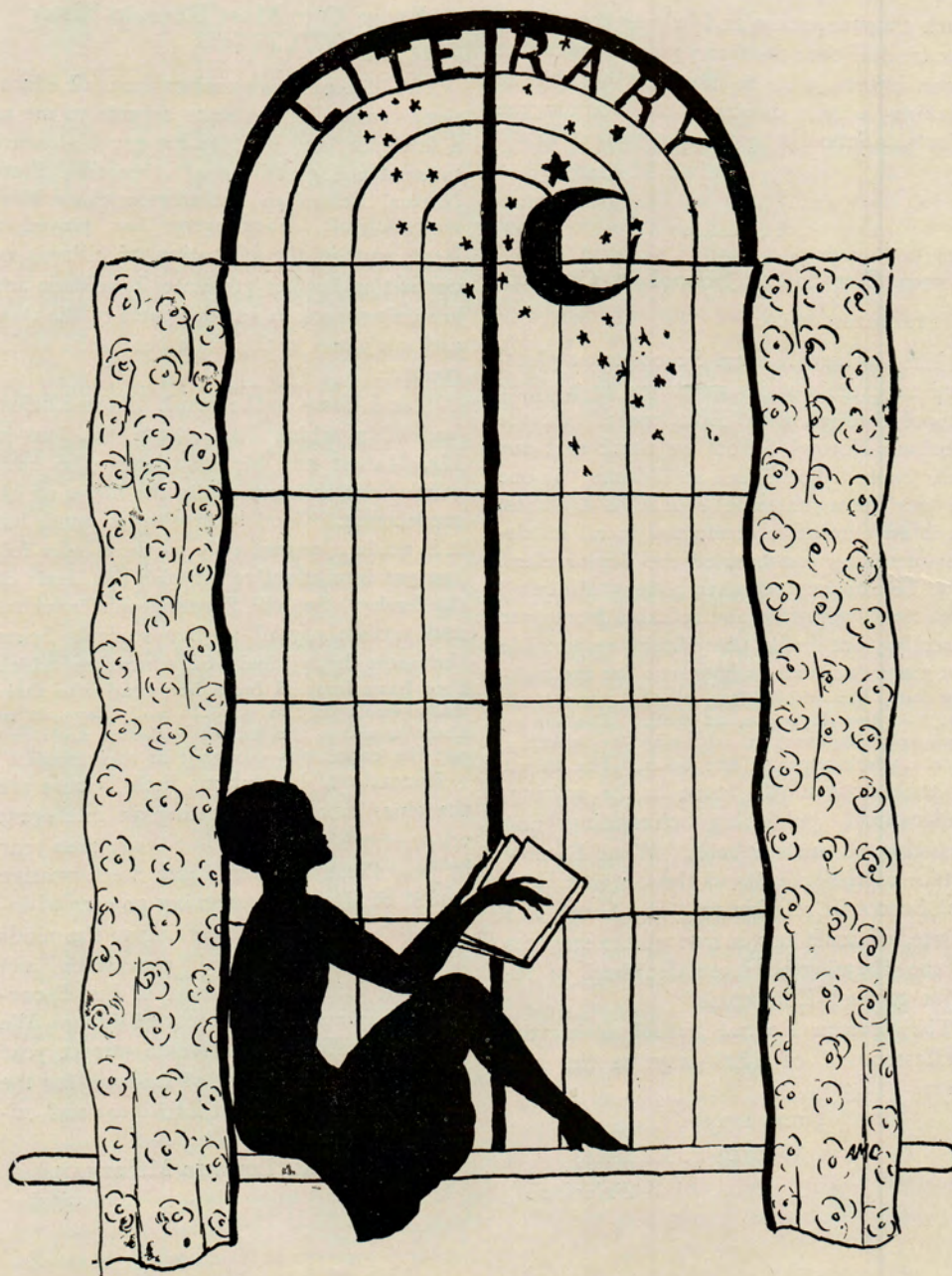
The idea of a symposium from all educational forces of the state appeals to me as a fine idea, and it gives me great pleasure to send the greetings of Aroostook State Normal School to Farmington State Normal School. Farmington has played a large part in the education of citizens of our nation for her graduates have done and are doing work in various parts of the state and not alone in this state but in the entire country.

This I know is the result of the efficient leadership which Farmington has had in Mr. Mallett and his associates who have carried out so successfully the ideals of his predecessor. Good leadership is much but it is made apparent only as those who follow put into effective practice the ideals of the leader. So will Farmington's influence and service spread as her students bring the same high ideals of education which they have learned from her head into their daily work in the schools and transmit to their scholars the desire to learn and lead out the capacities dormant in their souls.

Educational institutions such as ours are the chief means of creating an intelligent citizenship since out of our doors pass year by year those who carry into the formative period of life the awakening powers of instruction, thereby transferring to the minds of children the racial experience and arousing intelligent interest in the discoveries of science and the arts of living. We ought, therefore, to strive to attract year by year a better quality of students for the great task of making an intelligent and cultured democracy.

SAN LORENZO MERRIMAN,

Principal.



Dreams

I KNOW a surf-swept sandy beach where tides
 In their incessant toiling on the shore
 Do build strange castles on the moor,
 Until some vandal wave appears and glides
 Along the stretch, across the moor. It rides
 Like Attila's horde with crystal spears. With
 roar
 And rush it tramps my fancied castles o'er,
 And leaves the bleached sea-sand of loves and
 prides.

How oft 'tis like a dream which fancy spins
 And weaves with fleeting threads that mind
 lets fall!
 Dear castles in that mystic land—but then
 A burst of song brings me back to my sins
 And crashing down the portals of my hall
 Stirs me into reality again.

H. S., '26.

The Little Green God

IT was just a tiny green idol with an
 ugly leer on its squat features, but to
 Dick Harrington it spelled romance. He
 had picked it up that morning where it lay,
 evidently dropped by some passerby, in
 front of the Chinese Embassy. All day
 Dick had carried it in his pocket without
 giving it another thought. Now returned
 home, he was gazing reflectively at the bit
 of carved jade perched there on his chair
 arm, its unseeing eyes gazing straight
 ahead. "Ah, such scenes as those eyes
 must have witnessed! Of what stirring
 events this little god could tell!" ruminated
 Dick, his romantic fancy conjuring up
 many colorful pictures "out of China 'crost
 the bay." For in his imagination China
 was a country of silken-coated mandarins,
 brilliantly plumed birds, and exotic little
 women with fascinating, slant eyes.

Then he turned his mind to the little
 god's owner. Was this the property of
 some high-born Chinese gentleman with
 claw-like nails and piercing eyes, or did it
 belong to some quaint little miss from the
 land of dragons, who was even now
 mourning her loss?

During all these questions and musings
 the little green god sat with unchanging

expression, although once or twice during
 the more eloquent flights of fancy the sug-
 gestion of a grin played around the broad
 mouth of his ugly little face; but Dick,
 wrapped in his own thoughts, did not
 notice.

The following day Dick had a notice of
 his find printed in several of the city pa-
 pers. There came a few days of anxious
 waiting for a reply, either in person or by
 telephone. During these days of waiting
 Dick became more and more fascinated by
 the immobile face of the little god and by
 the mystery, and the centuries of experi-
 ence which he was confident lurked behind
 those unwinking eyes.

* * * * *

Dick's callers were so few that when one
 was announced he felt certain that it was
 an answer to his advertisement. Upon en-
 tering the parlor Dick found awaiting him
 a young woman, just a bit overdone in all
 respects, too much rouge, too high heels,
 too brilliant colors, too large a hat, too
 short a dress and too evidently the owner
 of the little green god, for already she was
 speaking:

"Well, so you're the one that found my
 little luck charm, and mighty glad I am
 too, for it's gone with me through thick
 and thin for the last five years and I'd
 hate to lose it. 'Though it isn't valuable—
 probably you noticed the American trade-
 mark—got the thing on a sale at Har-
 lowe's five years ago, but then I guess it's
 brought me pretty good luck. Well, I'll
 thank you again for finding it and being
 honest enough to return what you found;
 good bye." And taking the charm from
 the hand of the stupefied Dick she was
 gone.

The little green god, at home once more
 in a capacious silk bag scented with cheap
 perfume and cigarettes, chuckled softly to
 himself and might have been heard to re-
 mark, "Well, that *was* an experience!
 And to think that he who imagined so many
 glorious adventures for me should be the

one to give me the first and probably the last real thrill I ever had."

Again the little god laughed, for the incongruity of the situation appealed to his keen sense of humor.

N. H., '27.

A Fiesta in Luzon

IN December of 1923, a travel party, of which I was a member, went from Fort Mills, Corregidor, Philippine Islands, to Baguio in Luzon, and, while making a trip to the gold mines in the region of the Trinidad Valley, we accidentally came upon a band of natives enjoying a fiesta.

Our party of six started off for the mine on our ponies, in the hot sun of the early morning and on our way passed many fields of growing vegetables, and acre after acre of cabbages. The farms were owned by the Government and worked by native boys, who were learning to till the soil, and farm as Americans do.

We passed through many groves of palm, pine, and fern trees and about one o'clock stopped in a shaded spot to eat our lunch and rest our ponies.

As we were eating, we heard the steady beating of the native tom-tom. Knowing that we were far from any settlement, we were much surprised, but our guide told us not to be alarmed as it was not an unusual sound to hear even in the dense jungle.

We guided our ponies through the fern trees toward the spot from which the sound came, and, through an opening, saw before us an immense clearing. It was crowded with native men, women, and children. The men wore ge strings, the women short bright colored skirts, and the children nothing at all. Many of the men and women wore long strings of dog teeth about their necks, and wide brass bracelets adorned their arms and ankles. Many of them were tattooed in red and green on their arms and backs.

They were crowding around fires over which they were roasting whole pigs and

Indian bulls. The poles from which the creatures were suspended were held at either end by five or six men or women.

When but partly cooked they were taken from the fire and big chunks of meat, from which the blood was dripping, were cut off with long, broad-bladed knives, called balos, and tossed among the people, who pounced upon them tearing them to pieces with their eager hands, and then, as if with relish buried their strong yellow teeth in the meat.

I was greatly impressed by a mother with a family of four children, who although small, was strong, and fought for the meat, as though she were half starved, but never a morsel touched her lips until her four children were fed.

While the meat was being roasted the people enjoyed their holiday by dancing around the fire, muttering, shouting, and uttering guttural sounds, while some of the men constantly beat a doleful tune on the tom-toms. From time to time they left the fire and drank their fill from pottery jars containing fermented cocoanut milk.

The fiesta or holiday was given by a native of the Bontoc tribe, who took this means to prove to the members of his tribe, that through the sale of lands to an American, he had become a wealthy man.

M. C. S., '26.

The Ballad of Fiddler's Reach

THE shallop hurried to port,
A storm raged high on the seas,
And the Popham reach
With its sheltered beach
Would offer a haven and ease.

The men were brave and wise
And feared no storm like this,
With a no'theast tack,
And the gale at their back
They rode through the foam with a hiss.

The waves tossed high on the sea.
The white-caps rose and fell.
With main mast bent,
And for's'il rent
They sailed from the storm and the swell.

The bo's'n's mate with his fiddle,
Smiling at death with a song,
Ran to the bow,
Heaven knows how,
And walked the bowsprit long.

He played the horn-pipe tunes
Which echoed "crost the bay,"
They skipped and pranced,
They jigged and danced,
In a joyous sort of a way.

The winds grew jealous and swelled,
And wrathfully blew from the West,
'Til the jib swung 'round
And the fiddler drowned
In the whirling watery crest.

H. S., '26.

The Heiress of Kennilworth

THROUGHOUT England, the name Rodsoin was known and honored. Kennilworth Manor, the home of the Rodsoins for a century and a half, still stood, solemn, commanding, and seemingly shut away from the rest of the world.

One hundred and fifty years ago the fine old manor had been established by James I, King of England, as a token of honor and deep respect for Robert Rodsoin, and it was now the home of Duke Rodsoin, a fine, but eccentric old bachelor.

The life of the duke was somewhat of a mystery. He had always lived alone save for one devoted servant. It was said he had a great deal of money, but for the last few months he had seemed sad and depressed. Some great anxiety was weighing on his mind. Then it was learned that he had lost his vast wealth in investments. The mines in South America in which he had held millions of dollars worth of stock had proved utterly worthless, and nothing was now left but his beautiful home.

To be sure if sold it would bring him enough to enable him to live in luxury for the rest of his life, but could he sell Kennilworth Manor, the home of his ancestors, the home that had come down through the years to him? No — no! He could not do that! And yet what could he do? He real-

ized at last, that there was no alternative as his only living relative was poor and unable to help him. So he had offered the old manor for sale, and with heavy heart and weary body awaited developments.

* * * * *

Betty Hildreth, although tired from a long day of teaching in her school at Ashland, Missouri, walked briskly towards her home and met a messenger with a telegram for her which read: "Come to me at once. I need you. Your uncle, Roland Rodsoin."

For a moment Betty scarcely knew whom the message was from. Roland Rodsoin — her uncle. Ah, yes — her mother's brother. She knew she had an uncle by that name, but he had never recognized her before. What could he want of her?

In her troubled dreams that night her mother seemed to stand before her for a moment holding a tiny key but spoke no word.

Betty awoke suddenly, went to a tiny chest in which she kept her personal treasures, and took from it a tiny key. As she held it tightly in her hand, thoughts of how it came into her possession raced through her brain. She recalled that when her dear mother had died she had given to her the tiny key, telling her the story of the lost Rodsoin Treasure and that three generations of Rodsoins had sought for it with no avail. This was the key to the lock that held the precious treasure.

A few days later Betty arrived at Kennilworth Manor in Devonshire, and found her uncle fast failing, the shock of his loss having proved too much for him, and in danger of complete collapse on the following day when the manor should pass out of the hands of the family.

Betty, when dressing early next morning, dropped her ring behind the massive mahogany dresser. In moving it a tiny block of wood fell to the floor. As she tried to return it to its place, she saw a lock which the chip had concealed. Quickly she took from her purse, the key which her mother

had given her, — hoping and praying, yet not daring to believe it would fit.

She placed the key in the lock, and to her great amazement as the key turned, a door swung open revealing a large cavity in the back of the dresser. Here lay many sacks. As Betty picked up one of these, diamonds, rubies and other precious stones fell to her feet, glittering in the warm sunlight.

"The Rodsoin treasure! The Rodsoin treasure!" cried Betty.

Such rejoicing as there was in the castle at the finding of the treasure! Betty, whose great sacrifice in coming to her uncle in time of need had been so generously made, had come into her own. She had also won the love and deep respect of Duke Rodsoin, whom she was never to leave again.

M. B., '27.

Training for Citizenship

THE outstanding task in our educational program is the training of our boys and girls to become good citizens, not lock-step citizens, but those entitled by every right of manhood and womanhood to express their personalities in the community in which they live. When we teachers have fully realized our duties, and set ourselves to perform them, only then shall we be able to instill into the minds of our pupils a desire to assume public responsibilities and thus become ideal American citizens.

Action is the goal of citizenship training. In order to know anything about citizenship, the boy and girl must be given a chance to exercise some power. As it is impossible to make a person a competent official merely by study from books without performing actual service, so it is impossible to create deep and lasting emotions of loyalty, simply by talking about it. The best way to create a love for anything is to do something for it. Irresponsibility

breeds indifference. Actual service is the best training both for stimulating the emotions and for assuming the responsibilities of citizenship.

We should train the children by setting the stage for them to exercise their powers for self-reliance, initiative and originality. No child becomes independent merely by being told to think for himself, or original merely by being ordered not to be a copycat, any more than he will make a good observer, in general, by recording the cloudiness of the sky daily for a year.

Cultivation of the civic virtues requires special training. We should treat independence, not as unreadiness to follow, obey or believe other people, but as a readiness and ability to contribute to good causes something more than is suggested by others. We should treat initiative not as unreadiness to cooperate but as readiness and ability to move ahead, speed up, lead, and take risks. We should consider originality not as aversion to doing the routine work in the old way, but as a desire to do new work, in new and better ways.

It is our duty as teachers, to provide situations which will call the civic virtues into play, and make their exercise satisfying to the individual. Induce them to put these tendencies into action and reward their successful effort. Suggest practical projects for them to carry out; make use of dramatization; place upon them duties that require responsibility, leadership, loyalty to self, to classmates, school, teachers and community; train in thoughtfulness and regard for the rights and opinions of others. These activities give boys and girls opportunities for developing independence and aggressiveness. They develop powers of leadership.

It is in the schoolroom, under the direction of the teacher, that the boy and girl must largely be taught to become intelligent, upright, honest citizens with high ideals, willing to give service freely, and able to assume leadership.

The teacher may then have the satisfaction of feeling that she had a share in training the citizens of tomorrow.

K. C., '26.

TAKE off that scowl!
Why should you growl?
If you're beaten, say so but smile.
Don't go around,
Making a frown.
Drive away trouble and smile!

H. S., '26.

Soliloquy of an Easter Bonnet

"HURRAH! the sun is shining and I can go to church. I was so afraid it would rain and that I should have to wait until another Sunday. Besides many more people go to church on Easter and I should hate to miss the opportunity of seeing all the new bonnets.

"Well, here I am at the church. I'll take a back seat that I may better see the hats. My, but the flowers are beautiful! Where do you suppose they got all those pretty geraniums just the same size? I didn't know there was a hothouse in town, but there must be. One learns something new every day.

"There come the choir! A Normal School teacher! Normal School girls! Normal School boys! What would the church do without the Normal School? I know by Larson's majestic tread that he is going to sing a solo. The girls in the choir must feel so bad because they can't wear their new bonnets.

"I must listen to the orchestra. I hope Bertha Luce will play one of her artistic solos.

"That music was perfectly sublime. Now it is time for the children's sermon. I wonder if the older folks will listen too. Yes, they all enjoy it as well as the children.

"I fear that the collection will be very small today, so many new hats had to be paid for. There goes my five cents, but I'll try to make up for it next Sunday.

"Now I must settle down and listen to the sermon. It is so hard to listen with a perfect flower garden in front of me.

"Whose hat is that? Well, I declare, I thought it belonged to a High School girl, but that woman is at least fifty. It is most impossible to tell one's age with the prevailing styles. Why, there is Grace Harris! She has just had her hair bobbed, and it is so becoming. What a pretty blue hat she has today! Marie Cornforth has a new red one, and Sally Dyer, a green one. Girls certainly do like bright colors.

"What did the minister just say? My mind is wandering. Yes, I'll give better attention.

"Who is that girl over there with the hat of such a shade of yellow? The color matches neither her coat nor her complexion. Some people have no appreciation whatever of art in everyday life.

"Now the service is over and I have enjoyed it so much. I must hasten to join the Easter parade on its way home."

G. P., '27.

MAINE LEGENDS

The Story of Lover's Leap

IN the days of long ago, when the red men roamed at will through the forest, before the white man came to invade their homes, a chief and his fair daughter, Tithe, dwelt on the banks of the Kenduskeag River.

Tithe had many suitors. None found favor in her sight except Shawannah, a young trapper, whom her father despised. It was no show of skill or daring, but a simple deed of kindness, that won him favor in her sight.

Now the chief loved his daughter but he was very desirous of having her marry someone powerful, and thus rival all the rest. He picked Kithwalkee, a haughty young brave, from among her suitors, and calling Tithe to him said to her,

"'Tis my wish that you should marry and you must not answer nay. I have chosen Kithwalkee for your lover, one whose treasures are not scanty, and he gives them all for you."

Tithe answered him sadly, "I have ever done my duty but I cannot now obey thee. Many moons my heart has been in the keeping of Shawannah and I cannot wed the bold Kithwalkee."

Then a frown as black as midnight gathered on the chief's brow

"Get thee hence, unthoughtful daughter. I will listen to no more. You shall wed the brave Kithwalkee ere the harvest moon is ended. May the curse of the Great Spirit rest upon Shawannah's head."

Tithe met her lover in the forest that night and told him of her father's great injustice. Shawannah begged her to fly with him to some far-off hunting ground, but she, fearing her father's curse, said it would be better to sleep beneath the waters than to bear such a curse.

The eastern sky was glowing with its rays of golden light, for the day god was approaching, and all the songsters of the wood were awakened, as on the cliff they stood gazing on the valley of their childhood for the last time. Below them the waters rushed on to the sea seeming to beckon them to follow. One wild cry rose on the air as they gave that fatal plunge, and the waters closed above them with a low, sad murmuring.

Years have passed since the lovers flung themselves off the rocky cliff, but travelers who visit around Bangor and Kenduskeag still visit what is now called Lover's Leap.

G. H., '27.

Hockomock Bluff

ON the Kennebec River, not far from Bath, is a great head of land, called Hockomock, and there is an interesting legend connected with its name.

An Indian youth named Hockomock was out hunting in the woods, not far from a small settlement of white men on Arrowsic. As he was running along with noiseless tread, he heard a twig snap near him. Wheeling around, he saw that he was nearly surrounded by white men. Quickly he grasped his bow and arrows, and shot all that he had into the midst of the white men, killing four of them. The white men pursued the Indian boy whose only course of safety lay in running. On they sped till they reached the river. The Indian realized that the race was lost and that he would soon be killed by his pursuers. What a disgrace it would be! Suddenly an idea came to him. He raced up the bluff. The white men were close behind.

Turning quickly, he said, "Hockomock jump and die. Catch an Indian, catch a fly!"

With these words, he plunged from the cliff into the waters of the Kennebec, and was never seen again.

K. T., '27.

The Marie Antoinette House

LONG ago, a little girl named Rosalind Clough lived on Squam Island, across the river from Wiscasset. Her father was a sea captain and his name was well known along the quays of Havre, and in the great ware-houses of Paris.

For some time Rosalind had known of her father's interests in the affairs of the French nation. Often in the evenings, he gathered his family together and told them of King Louis, of the Duke of Orleans, and Danton and Murat,—the leaders of the rebellion which was raging in Paris at the time. But there was one about whom Rosalind always loved to hear, and her father's voice grew tender when he spoke the name "Marie Antoinette"—that lovely, ill-fated French queen.

Captain Clough had been in Paris that July day when the furious mob had

stormed the old Bastille, and captured the prison. He had seen that excited fighting mob kill the guards, and throw the royal family into prison. Before he reached home again, France had become a republic. Captain Clough, through his friendship with the loyalists, became familiar with the story of the awful suffering of the royal family.

Rosalind used to steal out alone at twilight, always watching the horizon for a ship which did not come. They had been expecting Captain Clough's return all through the autumn.

Rosalind had a great love for her sailor father, in fact a sort of mental telepathy bound them together with a tie that distance could not break. She could always tell when she was going to receive word from him.

At last a letter came, saying that the king had been killed and that the lovely queen must meet the same fate that befell her husband, unless saved by her friends. Captain Clough and some of the queen's friends planned to get her to Captain Clough's ship, which was lying in the harbor, and take her to America. He wrote to his wife, "Prepare the house, not for a royal guest, but for a broken-hearted woman."

The days that followed were busy days. Every nook and corner of the old house was polished and cleaned. All was in readiness for the guest, but still they did not come.

One night, trying to throw off a strange feeling of fear which possessed her, Rosalind hastened down the path to the shore. As she paced back and forth on the beach in the dark, there came to her a vision. On the river, she saw the outline of a vessel, and although made of silver, she knew it to be her father's. She saw the sailors on the deck, saw her father; then she saw her, the lovely queen, — saw her stretch out her arms and raise them toward Heaven.

Later she ran into the room where her

mother was sitting. "Mother! Mother!" she cried, "father will return, but Marie Antoinette is dead."

The night on which Rosalind had had the vision Marie Antoinette had been beheaded.

The old house has been moved to the opposite shore. One by one, the relics which prove the truth of the story have been taken by souvenir hunters, but ever since, it has been known as the "Marie Antoinette House."

D. G., '27.

The Curse on the Saco River

NEARLY everyone is familiar with the Saco River, on the banks of which twin industrial cities, Biddeford and Saco, are situated, but perhaps all do not know that a curse was placed on the river, — or so the story goes.

A great many years ago, when the settlers were few, a colony was located on the lower western side of the river. The inhabitants were on semi-friendly terms with the Indians and all seemed to progress fairly well. One day a white man met an Indian squaw with her papoose and asked her to paddle him across to the other side of the river. Trusting him, she agreed. When they were about midstream, he tipped the canoe, upsetting both the unwary squaw and her papoose. The squaw saved herself, but the baby was drowned. The mother was furious, and, as she touched the shore, turned and shrieked, "Because you have taken my child, hereafter this river shall each year claim three paleface children!" — a toll which has always been taken, or so the story goes.

E. G., '27.

The Legend of Mount Kineo

PRELUDE

THE canoe glided out on the Moosehead waters with no sound save the swish of the paddle. Louie Annance, an Indian, sat guiding, while the doctor

trolled for fish. Louie had attended Dartmouth College for two years, but the call to war interrupted his course, and upon his return he yielded to the call of the out-of-doors and found his happiness in guiding the sportsmen around his native region. When the doctor asked him to tell the legend of Mt. Kineo's coming into existence, he broke his characteristic silence and told the following story:

THE STORY

Years ago, none but red men hunted along the shores of Moosehead Lake, or roamed the forests on either side. The Penobscots, the St. Francis, the Norridgewocks, and many others came from the north and south in the spring and in the fall. For a time all was peaceful and they hunted together as brothers, but soon strife and discord came; there were bloody wars and cruel slaughter, and the woods echoed with the war whoop and death chant.

When the Great Spirit saw the way his children were acting, he was very sad, and decided that he must send them some great affliction which would be a sign that they must cease their warfare, and obey His divine will.

So he sent to earth a monstrous beast of wonderful strength. It had claws that tore up oak trees, teeth that could split stones, and muscles tough as ash trees. Storm winds blew from its nostrils and its eyes set the woods aflame. It killed the bears, moose, deer and foxes, and even the fish in lakes and rivers, and the birds in the air.

In the forests, the red men could find nothing but slaughtered game. They understood its meaning and their hearts were filled with shame, so they promised the Great Spirit that if he would take away the beast, they would live in peace and friendship.

That very day another awful monster came, larger and stronger than the first, and the earth trembled at his footfalls, and the raincloud burst when he growled.

He chased the other around and around the shore of the lake, and the water rose in whirlpools as they passed. They raced over rocks and brooks till the first beast was exhausted. Then with one last effort, he sprang upon the beach, and the woods echoed the other's screech. The other, without pausing, sprang upon him and they fell into the water together, but as the water touched them, they became a mound of stone.

Kineo, so lonely and sad! It will always stand as a warning that we must live and love as brothers, in friendship and peace.

A. F., '27.

A Recipe

TAKE a bit of Maine's blue sky,
To brighten memories by and by,
Then a glimpse of far off hills,
A white cloud wandering as it wills,
Lots of flowers, lots of trees
Through which blows the sweetest breeze;
Find a castle where enthroned,
Are Truths and Goodness that have loaned
Inspiration to the youth,
Seeking knowledge, power and truth,
High ideals in a golden frame.
Place there in a choice group,
Prince and princess in a troupe,
With a leader who is kind,
Has our welfare in his mind;
Always ready council gives,
And as he teaches so he lives.
Find a dean who guides our health,
Says that wisdom excels wealth;
Add to this group a friend whose
Wise advice will help us choose;
With ever cheerful smiling face,
In every heart she has her place.
Then find one who knows the rules,
Explains the laws of molecules;
Then one who makes us understand
The people of a far off land,
And helps us love the emerald spring
When flowers bloom and song birds sing;
And then two more whose love of art
Brings love of beauty to the heart.
Place within that group the one
To tell us how the world began
To have a history; and the place
Where heroes many dangers faced,
Find one to test the brain of each,

And one to show us how to teach.
 There would be trouble if you should
 Leave out the one who takes the wood
 And changes in her deft way
 To chest and basket, tool and tray;
 Let one department guide our lives
 And make of us the best housewives;
 Find books, locked treasures, such that we
 Can find the lock and hold the key;
 Take some dabs of fun and play,
 Grains of humor make us gay,
 Fill each day and every year,
 With golden wishes and good cheer;
 Mix this, fix this, set it fine,
 Place it where the sun doth shine.
 Then this mixture you've begun
 Is but half as good as Farmington.

H. M. P., '26.

The Land of a Thousand Lakes

MOST American people think of Finland as being like Lapland—a barren country with quantities of snow. Let us take a trip there to see that it is not the home of poverty, cold, and darkness.

We arrive at Helsingfors, the capital, on June fifteenth. It is a city with many fine buildings, spacious squares, broad streets and pleasant parks. In few cities do the public buildings and their surroundings receive such careful attention. Prominent among these are the schools and colleges, which show that the education of its future citizens is well looked after in this northern land. The standard of education, even in the lowest classes, is very high for even a ploughboy may not marry the girl of his choice until he can read the Bible to the satisfaction of his pastor. The same regulation applies to the girls. We also see many churches, especially Lutheran, in this city. Religion has a strong hold on the people.

Everywhere we hear the Finnish and Swedish languages spoken. All officials are required to speak both tongues. Finnish is spoken more in the rural districts; Swedish generally in the towns. Most of the people belong to the middle class with only a few titled families. Society has three broad divisions: the Russian circle,

the Swedish society, and the Finnish with its simple, generous, and kindly nature.

Now let us have a glimpse of the country life. We will go on the train from the capital to Uleaborg, which is the most northern spot that the railroad has reached. The railway stations, like everything else in Finland, are always clean, neat, and occasionally elaborate. Sometimes we see curtains in the shining windows.

After a long ride we arrive at Oulu, as the Finlanders call Uleaborg. It is only a small city, not far from Tornea, the most northern town in Finland. About thirty-three miles from Tornea is the mountain of Aavasakra, which is visited by crowds of tourists at the summer solstice, when the sun remains there on the horizon for two days. One who has seen the unsurpassed beauty of the Finnish summer night is not likely to forget it. Between June and August the midnight sun gives enough light so small print can be read without difficulty.

The roads along which we travel wind continuously around lakes and streams. The land is honeycombed with "The Thousand Lakes," or more nearly ten thousand lakes. When driving along these roads, every peasant whom we meet raises his hat to us with the quiet dignity of an equal. The fields which we pass present merry scenes with their laughing, chattering workers, both men and women.

On Sundays all these people go to church, for they are very religious. They have a great reverence for God and we seldom hear them speak lightly of spiritual matters. In church and home services every head is bowed. In summer the people have their services out-of-doors. The singing of the peasants always impresses the tourists. The love of music seems universal and the singing of the untrained voices is wonderful with its passion and sweetness.

All the people we talk with say that we ought to visit them in the winter time. They say that heat and mosquitoes are a poor exchange for merry sleigh rides, skat-

ing contests, and races on skis. When going home from church, they always race along the ice, shouting merry greetings all along the way.

Who can travel through this "Land of a Thousand Lakes" without enjoying the many beautiful scenes and feeling encouraged when seeing these people who have had to struggle so for a living? Their sadness and hopefulness may well be seen in their National Anthem, "Our Land."

"Oh, land! thou land of a thousand lakes,
Of song and constancy;
Against whose strand life's ocean breaks,
Where dreams the past, the future wakes;
Oh, blush not for thy poverty,
Be hopeful, bold and free.

"Thy blossom in the bud that lies
Shall burst its fetters strong;
Lo! From our tender love shall rise,
Thy light, thy fame, thy hopes, thy joys;
And prouder far shall sound ere long
Our Finland's patriot song!"

M. O., '27.

The Seven Stages of Normal School

(With apologies to Shakespeare)

OUR life in Normal School's a stage,
And all the students in it merely players;
They have their dull days and their bright ones,
Their "flunks" and zeros, still sometimes they pass;

And one girl in two years plays many parts,
Her acts being seven ages. First the Freshman,
Timid and so lonesome, far from home. (Oh,
what a feeling!)

Then the helper when the teacher goes,
With air so wise and dignified attempts to hide
Her inward feelings. (How long can forty
minutes last?)

Then the full-fledged student
With maps and pitch pipe, drawing kit and gym
shoes. (Take care where they are left.)

Hastening to chapel. Next the traveler
Wild with excitement, baggage check forgotten,
Ticket locked in trunk (probably), driving the
trainmen mad.

With "Show me the way to go home," strum-
med on a ukelele.

The fifth age finds her in the second year
With whole attention centered on her work (?)
But willing to advise the young in choice of
movies, or of friends, (Especially the males).

Who can with so much skill interpret rules to
fit a multitude of instances.

The sixth age—that of teaching, brings a
change;

She walks and talks with that professional air,
with "Parker" in her hand. (Would it were
in her head.)

Last scene of all that ends this happy tale
Is graduation. O, how soon it comes!

With future hopes, with sad farewells and tears,
Then all go home taking with them but memories.

G. H., '26.

A Musical Ghost

TWO men, stranded one dark, stormy
night on a country road, in seeking
shelter, came upon a dilapidated farmhouse,
and anything being acceptable in the way
of shelter, they made their way through
the dark and entered.

The storm increased in fury and, as the
wind howled, strange, weird noises issued
apparently from different parts of the
room, which in the darkness they had en-
tered. Under such conditions as those in
which they found themselves, it was no
wonder that they felt rather shaky. After
listening a moment, one of the men lighted
a match. The light revealed only a broken
rocking chair, a table, and a sink with a
pump in it. They were evidently in the
kitchen. As the light of the match died
down, the strange wailing music was
heard again, seemingly from the corner of
the room. The light of another match re-
vealed nothing more than had the first.
After a short consultation the men decided
to go to another room to rid themselves, if
possible, of the gruesome sounds. Several
rooms were tried but the wailing still con-
tinued and from the inside corner of the
room.

Unable to bear the suspense longer, they
left the house and sat in their car until
daylight, when they repaired their car and
started on their way.

Meeting a driver with a load, they ques-
tioned him and learned that no one dared
go near the place on rainy nights because
of the weird music.

With curiosity still keen, and courage strengthened by daylight, they started back to the house to determine if possible the cause of the noise that had scared them the night before. Remembering that the sounds were mainly from the inside corners of the rooms, they started the investigation from that point. In the corner of the kitchen, they found merely the chimney. They searched in other rooms without avail, until in a bed-room, the open fireplace attracted them. Looking up into the chimney they found the solution.

There was the answer. Somebody, in time gone by, either in fear for its safety or for fun, had hung a violin in the chimney by means of a string drawn through a crevice in the bricks. When it rained the strings tightened and the wind playing upon it made the weird, uncanny sounds.

L. S., '27.

FROM the "agony" column of the London Times which is evidently a means of communication for persons who are otherwise unable to get in touch with each other, several advertisements were selected and a prize offered for the story containing the best plot suggested by the advertisements. Three specimen advertisements follow:—

1. Clarry and the Count.—Bitten off more than you can chew?—*Poppa*.

2. Clarry and the Count.—It has always been my boast that nothing should thwart my will, and now you young knaves have thrown down the gauntlet, I cannot but accept.—*Poppa*.

3. San.—My son, ding dong, ding dong; may the bells ring out right merrily.—*The Boys*.

H. C. H., '26, was a prize winner.

Friendship Incognito

CLARICE BEAUMONDE, otherwise known as Clarry, a young girl of high ambitions and little money, finds herself adrift in London without friends or means. Through her various attempts at painting, she succeeds in interesting Reginald Dunnam, a handsome, middle-aged man, and arranges for his portrait. Upon the completion of the painting, he finds himself in love with her.

His offer of marriage is accepted and he takes her to his home. Dunnam has a son,

of likeable manners, and attractive personality, who is known in society as "the count."

When she is introduced to the count, Clarry is attracted by his engaging manner, and as the days pass she is fast becoming fascinated by her husband's only son.

They plan an elopement. The elder Dunnam, noticing the friendliness between the two, wonders as to the strength of his own love for Clarry, and finally decides that it is mere infatuation. However, it is "to have and to hold," with him, and finding himself the laughing stock of the city because of his wife's affair, he determines to keep the two apart.

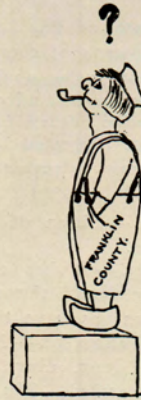
He takes some of his friends into his confidence, and a wager is made that he cannot separate the two lovers. It is decided that within a year from that time shall be the maximum time for accomplishment.

The elopement materializes as planned, but the count and Clarry decide to keep apart for a year, hearing the terms of the wager. Therefore they communicate by newspaper advertisements. Sanford Medville, or "San," one of Dunnam's friends, falls in love with Clarry also, and makes a bet with the "boys" that within the allotted year, he will have married her.

The battle is on. Six months pass and old Dunnam receives no clue of his wife and the count, let alone his plan of separation. Dunnam issues threats to the two runaways through the newspapers and succeeds in getting them to answer his messages. "The Boys," his friends, tell him to "lay off" his efforts to find the count and his wife, and Dunnam, knowing of the unsoundness of his love for Clarry, is about to give up the chase, when the two give themselves up.

Sanford Medville receives a communication from the boys, saying, "Ding, dong, ding, dong, may the wedding bells ring out merrily." But the game is over, for Medville learns too late of the reconciliation between father and son and the latter's marriage to Clarry.

ATHLETICS



P. Roach



Football
Capt. Page - Mgr. Smith, H.



Basketball
Capt. Cough - Mgr. Porter



Baseball
Capt. Cunningham - Mgr. Smith, R.



Track
Capt. Smith, H. - Mgr. Dodge

Football Team



Davis, Page (Capt.), Dearborn (Coach), H. Smith (Mgr.), Marcous.
Herbst, Dodge, Porter, Tompkins, Spinney, Preo, Small.

Football

FOOTBALL at Farmington Normal has been the dream of the boys for a long time and this year the dream was realized.

Early last fall a group went to Wilton to the M. C. I. and Wilton game, and while there Manager Harmon Smith arranged a game to be played at Wilton the next Saturday afternoon. Much interest was aroused and the boys set to work making their preparations.

At last the day came when F. S. N. S. was to be represented for the first time on a gridiron. And what a day! The field looked more like a duck pond than a football field, but this had no effect on the boys. Into the mud they drove and although outclassed by their opponents, they fought hard and Wilton did a man sized job by defeating them 18-0. Smith, Davis, Page, and Spinney showed up well for Normal.

This defeat, instead of discouraging the boys, served to increase their enthusiasm and in the game which Manager Smith had arranged with Farmington High School,

for Oct. 21, we won the first football honors for F. S. N. S. The High School boys fought gamely, but were outweighed and we won 20-0. Davis proved that he is a broken field runner of no small caliber, and Tompkins made some beautiful tackles.

Still more interest was aroused the next few days while the boys were preparing for the last and hardest game of the season with the Farmington A. A. which was composed of some of the best players in the state.

With a cheer and a hand shake the boys resolved to do their best for F. S. N. S., but through it all the second year boys had a queer feeling as they knew that this was the last time they could help win honors for Normal on the football field. What a thriller of a game! The ball was carried, tossed and kicked, from one end of the field to the other, but always the defending team would strengthen and punt well out of danger.

Porter got hurt the first few seconds of the game but stayed and fought hard to the finish. Herbst did good tackling, Davis

made such a beautiful pass to Capt. Page that the girls cheered expecting a touch-down but Buzzell of the A. A. managed to stop Page before crossing the line. When the last whistle blew, Normal was in possession of the ball and Davis had made a pass, but MacBurnie intercepted it. Thinking the game was done, everyone stopped, but an A. A. cheerer yelled, "Run," and "Mac" did run, winning the game for the A. A.

The lineup:

F. S. N. S.	F. A. A.
Small, le	le, MacBurnie
Preo, lt	lt, Starbird
Spinney, lg	lg, Gould
Tompkins and Nickerson, c	c, Seavey
Porter, rg	rg, Taylor
Dodge, rt	rt, Savage
Herbst, re	re, Tarbox
Marcous, qb	qb, Buzzell
Davis, fb	fb, Leavitt
Smith, lhb	lhb, Flood
Page, rhb	rhb, Gurney

Page has been re-elected Captain and Preo will be Manager. Several games have been scheduled and a bigger and better season is predicted.

Article in F. S. N. S. Weekly for 1950

Famous Football Men of Yore!

FARMINGTON, ME., NOV. 1.

Like the baseball fan, the football enthusiast soon forgets old heroes. What do we know today of those sturdy heroes who succeeded in giving our Normal School the start towards the glory she has just attained by defeating Kalamazoo Normal School for the championship of America?

Let us turn back the pages in the book of time and see who those heroes are, and see how they have succeeded in life.

Football was started at Farmington Normal just twenty-five years ago. And what a time they had in getting it started!

One of them has crossed the goal-line of time but the rest, living in the evening of life, look back over the days spent at F. S. N. S. and rejoice in the happy memories.

"Farmer" Davis, the first fullback, is now teaching in Boston at the New England Conservatory of Music. "Farmer" with his 195 pounds of muscle and courage threw the ball thirty yards to "Rip" Page in the game against the strong Farmington A. A.

"Rip" Page, the grittiest captain seen in Farmington, has made North New Portland his home the last eight years. He was halfback on Boston University's champ team in 1928 being chosen as an all American halfback. How the girls did cheer when he was given the ball for it nearly always meant a gain. Great things were expected of "Rip."

"Curly" Smith, Page's running mate at halfback, is now athletic instructor at the University of Maine. In college "Curly" was able to make many long end runs like the one he made at Wilton in the Fall of 1925.

I can almost hear a rather deep voice calling out, "Huddle, gang, huddle," and a few seconds later, "Hip." The owner of that voice is none other than "Andy" Marcous, Normal's first quarterback. Upon finishing college "Andy" went to China where he is now teaching in a large University.

After finishing his Normal School course "Fatty" Preo took a course in the art of being a reporter and is now sport editor of the "Detroit Call." "Fatty" played tackle. It has been some time since we heard from him.

The giant-like "Chummy" Dodge has made Strong his home since 1946. Prior to his retiring he was coach of track and football at University of Maine. "Chummy" was a nearly perfect athlete and in all sports won honors for F. S. N. S.

"Rip" Porter, who played an entire game with a broken nose, has crossed the great divide. The call of the wild was too strong for "Rip" so upon finishing Normal School he went back to his beloved Aroostook and became a noted potato grower.

Basketball



*Mgr.
Porter*



*Coach
Dearborn*



*Capt.
Cough*



Nickerson



Small



Jones



Welts



Dodge



Davis



Preo



MacCrellis

His son, our present halfback, shows the same kind of courage that the Aroostook boys possess.

Judging from the newspaper reports and the showing they made against our team this year, Kent's Hill is prospering under the management of "Bill" Nickerson and "Hoot" Tompkins. These boys played games at center that would make many centers sit up and take notice. "Bill's" golden hair seemed to be a danger signal for he was always able to make his opponents back towards the goal posts.

Although well along in years, "Lengthy" Herbst is still active in football circles. He is managing the Havana Professionals, in Havana, Cuba. His athletic form was envied by all, including "Red" Grange, for years the world's greatest football player.

If we had been in Boston last Saturday we would have seen at Keith's Theatre, a very clever, graceful man named Small in a vaudeville act. It was none other than the greatest of all basketball players, known by his admirers as "Heck". "Heck" was an equally great football man playing end for F. S. N. S. back in '25 and '26, but he liked basketball better and played nine years for The New York Celtics.

"Tiny" Spinney, the owner of The Farmington Graveyard for Fords, also played on that first team. At that time weighing 247 pounds he was a great help in smashing the opponent's line. When talking with Mr. Spinney, ask him about that team that won first honors for F. S. N. S.

Let us, the football supporters, in rejoicing over our victories of today be ever mindful of those who introduced football in the list of athletics so long ago at our Alma Mater, and who showed a spirit which is still characteristic of our favorite team.

Basketball

As the boys were getting anxious for basketball to be underway, Coach Dearborn called first practice the last week

of October. On October 30, a class game was called. The Freshies were victorious, winning 13-7.

The season started in earnest November 15, when we won over North New Portland 27-23. The next three games against The Maine School of Commerce, Jay High and Anson Academy were victories for us and we were fast rounding into condition for the Christmas trip.

The Christmas trip proved interesting as well as profitable. At Southwest Harbor we took revenge by defeating them by the same number of points as they defeated us last year. Captain Cough did most of the scoring. At Bar Harbor we took revenge again by duplicating the stunt pulled the night before.

The next three games were defeats for us by only a few points. The victors were the St. John's Crescents of Bangor, Guilford High and Sangerville High. The final game of the trip spelled victory when we won over Foxcroft Academy 25-19.

Those who took the trip were: Captain Cough, Small, Nickerson, Preo, Jones, Welts, Coach Dearborn and Manager Porter.

The first week-end after Christmas vacation, with only two nights' practice, we were defeated at Kent's Hill and Livermore Falls.

Gorham Normal gave us a very royal welcome and trimming on January 15, but their boys had to fight to squeeze out a 19-24 victory.

Portland University was defeated next 25-26, but at Wilton our boys fouled too much and in the last two minutes Wilton scored four baskets against our second team, winning the game, 31-24.

In the return game against Gorham Normal we were victorious. A week-end crammed full of good times was given the "downstaters". Parades, pictures, dances and feeds were enjoyed by all. We won 32-28.

Lisbon Falls was beaten next, 59-27.

Baseball Team



Dearborn (Coach), Larson, B. Smith (Mgr.), Porter, L. Smith, Herbst.
Stowell, McCrellis, Davis, Dodge, Ross, Small.
Eastman, Welts, Cunningham (Capt.), Page, Sample.

Track Team



Preo, Davis, Brown, Herbst.
McCrellis, Foster, Porter, Cunningham, Tompkins.
Dearborn (Coach), Jones, Poland, Smith (Capt.), Nickerson, Marcous, Dodge (Mgr.).

The next week-end was a thriller for all. On Friday night we met Kent's Hill. Only by the accurate eye of Flinn, who got the last three baskets in the last two minutes, were we beaten 31-27. The next night we tackled Hebron Academy. Again a sudden spurt in the final minutes proved fatal. They won 41-32. Although beaten both nights, our boys were not discouraged.

Revenge was taken on Wilton and Livermore Falls the following week-ends, the former losing 32-24 and the latter 36-12.

Post-season games were played with Strong A. A. and Strong High School. We were victorious to the tune of 62-13 and 71-20.

The result:

F. S. N. S., 27	North New Portland,	23
F. S. N. S., 33	Maine School of Commerce,	18
F. S. N. S., 42	Jay High,	15
F. S. N. S., 27	Anson Academy,	22
F. S. N. S., 27	Southwest Harbor,	10
F. S. N. S., 21	Bar Harbor,	16
F. S. N. S., 35	St. John Crescents,	43
F. S. N. S., 23	Guilford,	29
F. S. N. S., 17	Sangerville,	24
F. S. N. S., 25	Foxcroft,	19
F. S. N. S., 15	Kent's Hill,	39
F. S. N. S., 28	Livermore Falls,	33
F. S. N. S., 19	Gorham Normal,	24
F. S. N. S., 26	Portland University,	25
F. S. N. S., 24	Wilton,	31
F. S. N. S., 32	Gorham Normal,	28
F. S. N. S., 59	Lisbon Falls,	27
F. S. N. S., 27	Kent's Hill,	31
F. S. N. S., 32	Hebron Academy,	41
F. S. N. S., 32	Wilton,	24
F. S. N. S., 36	Livermore Falls,	12
F. S. N. S., 62	Strong H. S.,	13
F. S. N. S., 71	Strong A. A.,	20
Total		567
F. S. N. S., 750	Opp.,	

Capt. Cough was high point man with 256 points; Small second with 220 points. "Heck" has been a very valuable forward for he could always get the pass on his signal, and he also had a very good eye for the basket. Much is expected of him next year.

Welts played wonderful games throughout the season. His liveliness is a great help to the team.

Jones, Preo, Dodge and Porter, although not playing as many periods as the others, have given good support, and have proved their ability at basketball several times.

Bill Nick has played well this year. Often Bill would break up a pass that would have won the game.

Davis has shown the greatest improvement this year. His record of holding down Barry of Kent's Hill, Wass of Hebron, and Moore of Wilton is a record any guard could be proud of. One position next year is nearly sure to be filled by "Dave".

Mac McCrellis, although playing only six games, made 109 points.

Gold basketballs have been given the above mentioned letter men. With Mac, Davis, Small, Preo, and Welts returning, another splendid team is expected to represent F. S. N. S. in our loved sport.

The team wishes to thank all those who in any way gave support to them this winter.

Baseball, 1926

WITH seven letter men from last year, prospects for a strong team were promising. On April 12, Capt. Cunningham called first practice with eighteen men answering the call.

The first game was with Wilton Academy at the Intervale. By a sudden spurt in the ninth inning, Wilton won 8 to 5. Many errors were made by each team.

The next Saturday the boys journeyed to Livermore Falls, where they were again defeated, this time 3 to 1. Livermore Falls made three runs in the first inning on errors, but after this inning Small pitched his best and all the fellows gave their best support, a good game being the result.

Batteries: Small and Page for Farmington; Kinch and Jacques for Livermore Falls.

On May 7 a double header was played with Abbott and Belgrade High School. Abbott was an easy victim, losing 14 to 2.

The score:

F. S. N. S.	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Page, c	4	4	2	11	1	1
Cunningham, 3b	6	1	1	1	4	1
Small, p	4	1	2	0	3	1
Eastman, 2b	4	1	1	1	0	0
Dodge, cf	5	2	4	1	1	0
Davis, 1b	5	0	0	10	0	0
Ross, rf	6	2	1	2	0	0
Larson, lf	5	0	0	1	1	1
Sample, ss	5	3	3	0	5	2

Totals 44 14 14 27 15 6

ABBOTT	AB	R	BH	PO	A	E
Lovell, 3b	3	0	1	3	3	1
Slabudkin, 2b, p	4	0	0	4	2	1
Hardy, ss, p	3	0	0	0	6	1
Morrill, 1b	3	0	0	14	0	1
Butler, cf, ss, 2b	3	0	0	0	1	1
Sullivan, c	4	0	0	3	1	0
Lancaster, cf	4	1	2	1	0	1
Deering, lf	4	1	0	0	1	0
Dunton, p, rf	4	0	1	0	1	1
Pretz, c	1	0	0	1	0	0

Totals 33 2 4 26* 15 7

*Out for not touching 3rd base on home run, Davis. Two base hits: Page, Small. Stolen bases: Small, Dodge, Ross 2, Sample 4. Sacrifice hits: Page, Cunningham. Double plays: Larson, to Eastman, to Davis.

In the Belgrade game their pitcher showed too much control and speed to be easily solved. We lost 6 to 3.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
F. S. N. S.	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0—3
B. H. S.	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	3—6

Batteries: Small, Cunningham, Page and Smith for F. S. N. S.; Kenney and Sturtevant for B. H. S.

A good schedule has been arranged by Mgr. Smith and a prosperous season is expected.

Track, 1926

AFTER much testing of patience spring came and on April 12, Capt. Smith issued the first call for practice.

That night twenty answered the call showing much interest and enthusiasm.

With five letter-men back, and many others showing much promise, they set to work preparing for the schedule Mgr. Dodge had arranged.

On April 30, we met Wilton Academy on their field. Capt. Smith tied the score by winning the broad jump, which was next to the last event. With only the 440 left, much interest was felt, because the winner of this race would win the meet. "Rip" Page with a displaced rib, and Capt. Smith, who had just won the broad jump and was nearly winded, were Normal's entries. By doing their best Page placed first and Smith third; the score—W. A., 43½; F. S. N. S., 46½.

The result:

100 yds.—1st, Dodge, F. N.; 2nd and 3rd, tied Smith, F. N., and Byron, W. A.

200 yds.—1st, Page, F. N.; 2nd, Byron, W. A.; 3rd, Smith, W. A.

440 yds.—1st, Page, F. N.; 2nd, Rowe, W. A.; 3rd, Smith, F. N.

Half Mile—1st, Rowe, W. A.; 2nd, Nickerson, F. N.; 3rd, Butterfield, W. A.

Mile—1st, Nickerson, F. N.; 2nd, Young, W. A.; 3rd, Byron, W. A. Time, 5.26.

Discus—1st, Moore, W. A.; 2nd, Porter, F. N.; 3rd, Smith, W. A. Distance, 91 ft. 6 in.

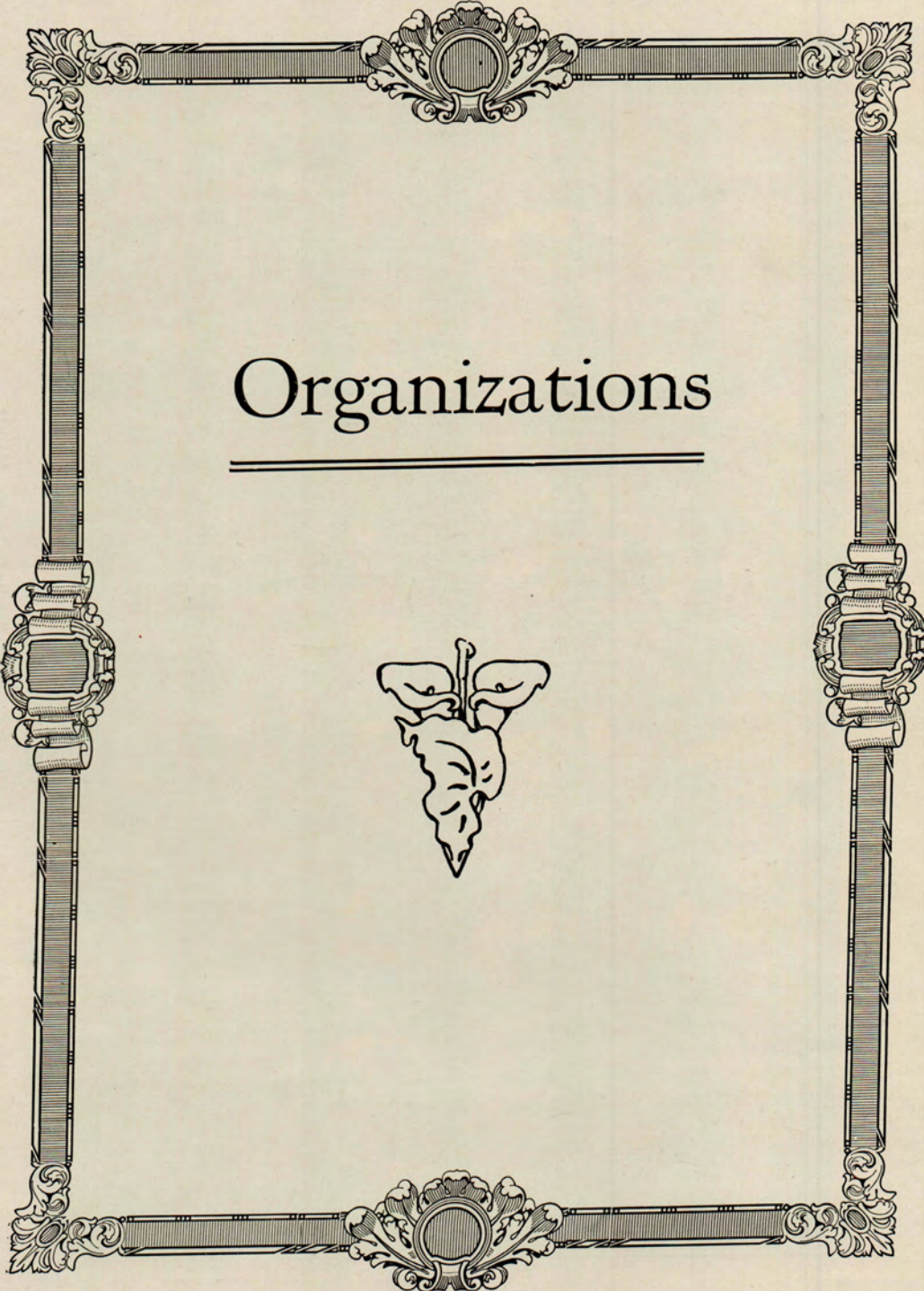
Shot Put—1st, Moore, W. A.; 2nd, Dodge, F. N.; 3rd, Smith, W. A. Distance, 41 ft. 2 in.

High Jump—1st, Moore, W. A.; 2nd, Small, F. N.; 3rd, tied by Page, F. N., and Leach, W. A. Height, 5 ft. 2 in.

Broad Jump—1st, Smith, F. N.; 2nd, Moore, W. A.; 3rd, Tompkins, F. N. 17 ft. 5½ in.

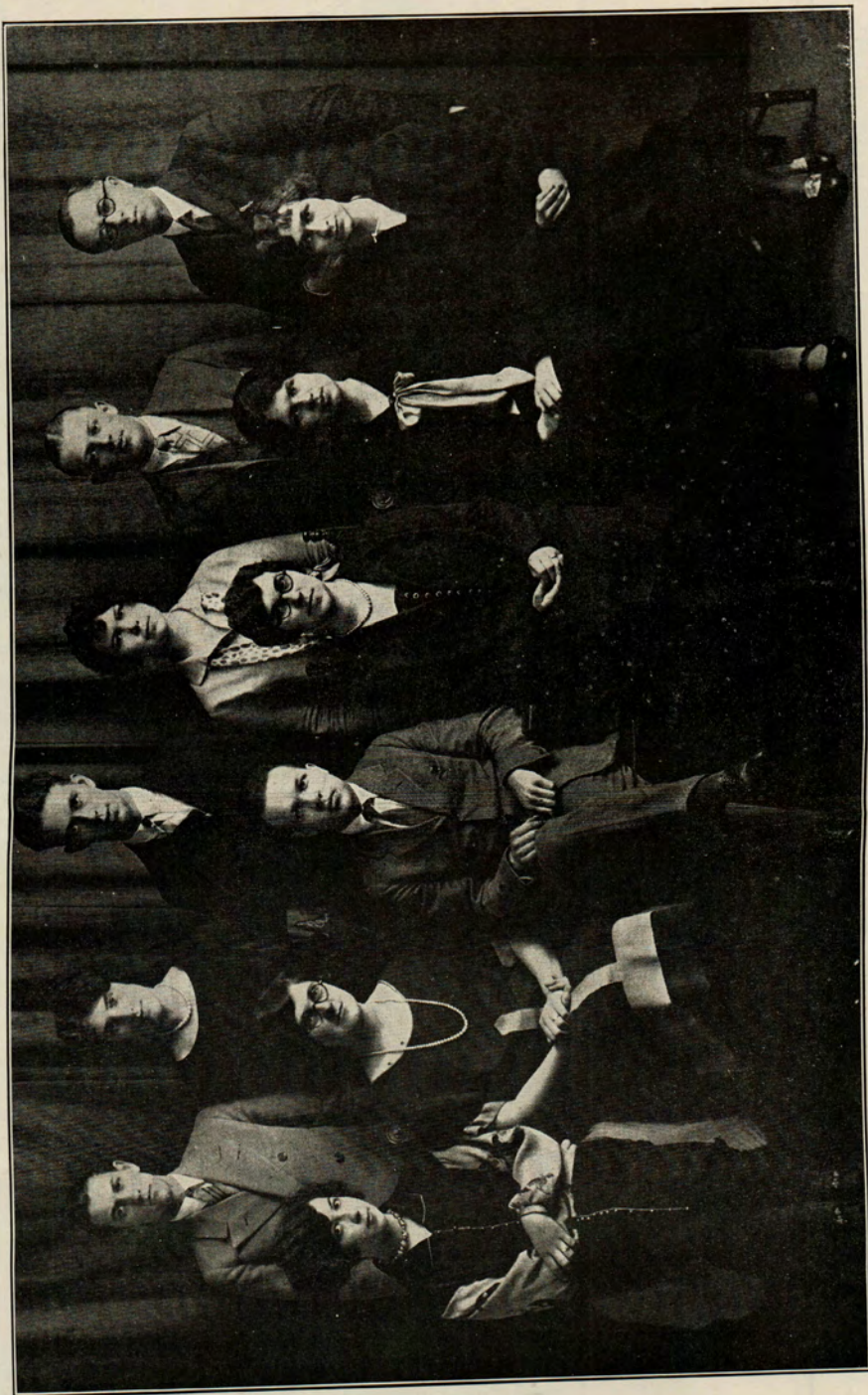
Pole Vault—1st, Jones, F. N.; 2nd, Moore, W. A.; 3rd, Lake, W. A. Distance, 9 ft. 2 in.

Owing to the fact that this must go to print we are unable to give further results but we are sure the boys will do their best to forward F. S. N. S. in this line of activity.



Organizations





STUDENT COUNCIL

L. Smith, N. Dawes, P. Davis, S. Blaisdell, Dodge, Mr. Mallett
McKay, Towne, Hines V. Walker, Wiley, H. Porter

The Student Council

IN a school such as ours we believe that the only form of government which can wholly meet the needs of the entire group is one in which the group is represented by its own members. The student body at F. S. N. S. is represented in the Student Council by six members, three from the second year class and three from the first year class. Each member is elected by the vote of his classmates and serves for a period of two school terms.

Mr. Mallett, a member of the Council, represents the faculty and acts as chairman of the meetings which are held every Monday night at 4.30 in Room 23. Problems of discipline and school management are brought before the Council for discussion and settlement. It is the aim of this organization to bring the government of the school into closer contact with each student so that he will feel himself personally responsible for the reputation and fine standards of the school. The splendid coöperation of the students has made Student Government a success this year and those actively participating in the workings of the Council have come to realize the true meaning of good citizenship and its value to all young Americans.

E. B. W., '26.

Christian Association

DID you receive a "Welcome Letter" before you started upon your first year at Normal School? If you did you had evidence that the C. A. was interested in you and wanted you to have a part in its activities after you came.

The Get Acquainted Social was its second step in welcoming you and after that you were considered a duly initiated member of the school fraternity.

Let us look back over the year and see what our activities have been. The C. A. Fair was the first great event of the season and the interior of Merrill Hall was so completely changed that it seemed like a

great emporium. A visit at the Japanese Pergola where costumed attendants so insistently cried their wares, proved that our Japanese friends have excelled in the art of making attractive novelties. We almost felt that we had visited the land of the wisteria and the cherry blossom.

The Manual Training booth was picturesque indeed, suggesting John Burroughs' famous cabin, "Slabsides."

"Yum-yum!" No one could get by the candy table. "Sweets to the sweet," was the slogan in that corner.

Booths for home sewing, banners, pictures, and alumni gifts, and the tea room all had such good patronage that the total receipts were the largest ever taken.

Weekly services have been well attended and many talks have been inspirational, especially Mr. Mallett's. The Candle Service, The Young People's Service at which Mrs. Beatrice Kitchen, a National Y. W. C. A. secretary, was the speaker, the helpful talk given by Mr. Rouner, and our Easter Cantata by the Glee Clubs were all impressive.

A drive for the Student Friendship Fund was conducted during the spring term. Mrs. Kenard, a Student Volunteer worker, came to us and as a fitting climax to the drive spoke about the Student Friendship Fund and the Student Volunteer Movement.

In addition to the Student Friendship Fund, we have made contribution to the Maine Sea Coast Mission and have bought a Red Cross Health Bond. We have helped keep the medicine cabinet supplied, and many of the current magazines have been paid for by the C. A. We have made it possible for a delegation to go to Lewiston to hear Margaret Slattery, and another delegation of ten representatives to attend the State Student Christian Conference at the U. of M.

The success of the Christian Association for this year has been greatly influenced by the earnest endeavor, steadfast purpose,



C. A. CABINET

Knights, Miss Palmer, Benner, Bunker, Libby
Burbank, Hunter, Fountain, Richards, Shuman, Barker

and untiring patience with which our president, Geneva Benner, has directed its activities throughout the year.

"It Pays to Advertise" has surely been the slogan of Thelma Richards, chairman of our Publicity committee. Her attractive posters have made our bulletin board a center of interest from week to week.

We know Viola Libby, chairman of Devotions, has said more than once, "Oh, Come All Ye Faithful!" as she planned for our mid-week services. Helen Knights believes that "Music hath charms" and as chairman of the Music committee has served very acceptably.

We know that Lilla Barker, chairman of World Fellowship, believes in "Student Frindship" at home as well as abroad. This has been shown in her thoughtfulness in sending fruit and flowers to those who have been ill.

Can't you almost see Grace Burbank, our Membership chairman, walking around with a placard, "Join Now"?

If you were to ask Doris Shuman, our treasurer, about how the money has been spent, she could at any time give an exact accounting of the funds.

Elizabeth Bunker, our Social committee chairman, says, "All work and no play makes normals dull people," so she has planned clever socials and good time gym dances.

Has anyone escaped Madelyn Fountain, our chairman of Finance, with her slogan, "Buy Now"?

"It's an actual fact," says Marguerite Hunter, our secretary, and she knows too, because she has kept our records accurately.

We have indeed been fortunate in having Miss Mary Palmer for our faculty advisor. Her personality and guidance have led us on to better things this year. We appreciate her work with us.

Our Junior Cabinets have shared responsibility, and have helped to make C. A.

a big thing in our school life. The members of the Junior Cabinets for the year have been as follows:

FALL TERM

<i>Vice President</i>	Dorothy Goodnow
<i>Associate Secretary</i>	Ruth Hasey
<i>Associate Treasurer</i>	Vera Hazeltine
<i>Devotional</i>	Leonard Allen
<i>Music</i>	Vanner Larson
<i>Membership</i>	Natalie Porter
<i>Finance</i>	Violet Tobin
<i>Social</i>	Lyndall Smith
<i>Publicity</i>	Phillip Roach
<i>Fellowship</i>	Kathleen Sargent

WINTER TERM

<i>Vice President</i>	Sarah Dyer
<i>Associate Secretary</i>	Helen Porter
<i>Associate Treasurer</i>	Marguerite Day
<i>Devotional</i>	Ethelyn Mills
<i>Music</i>	Olive Lowell
<i>Membership</i>	Evelyn Hussey
<i>Finance</i>	Marion Blaisdell
<i>Social</i>	Miriam Lavin
<i>Publicity</i>	Lillian Fredin
<i>Fellowship</i>	Mildred Briggs

SPRING TERM

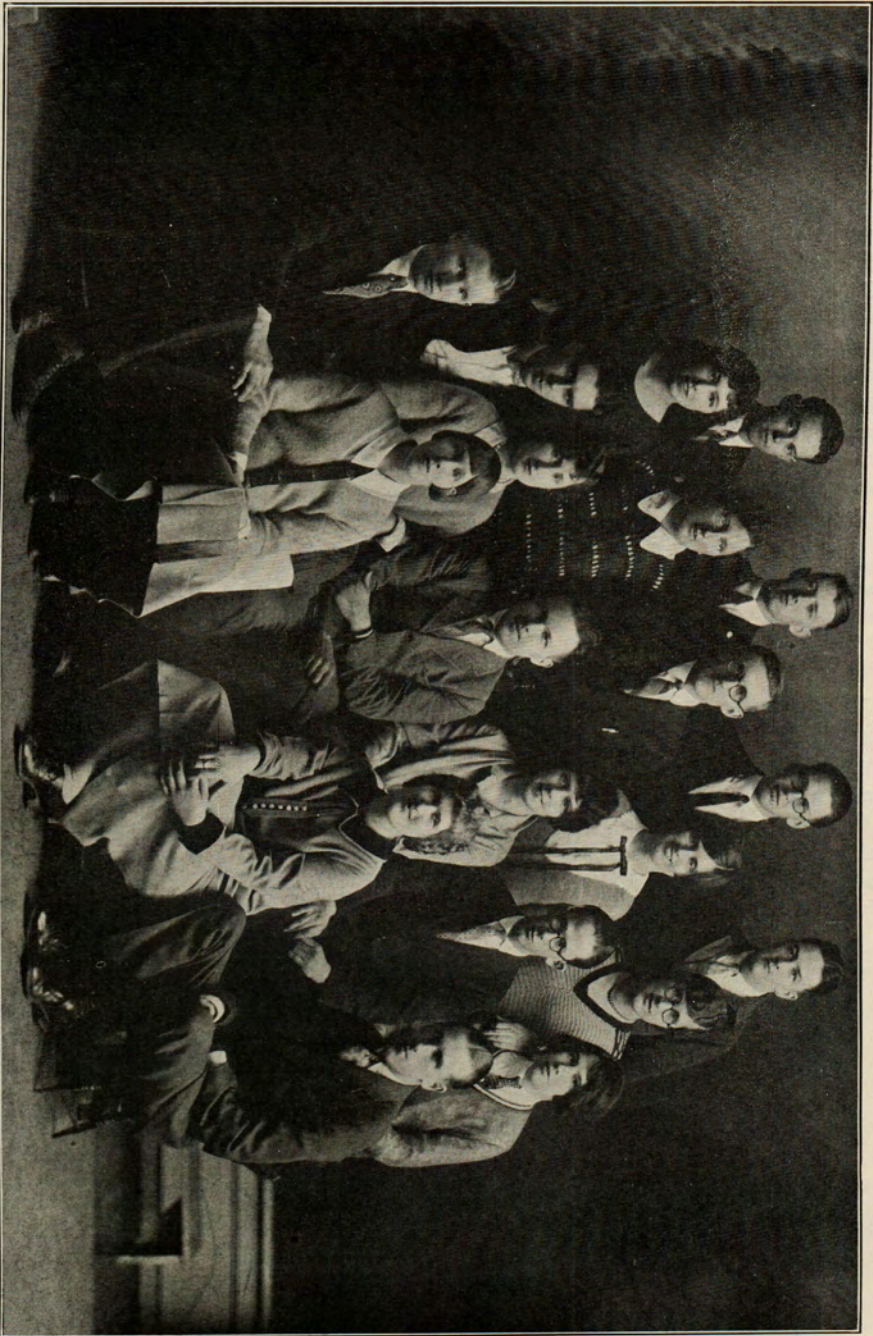
<i>Vice President</i>	Dorothy Grindell
<i>Associate Secretary</i>	Grace Philbrook
<i>Associate Treasurer</i>	Alice Roak
<i>Devotional</i>	Annie Alley
<i>Music</i>	Dorothy Dane
<i>Membership</i>	Eugenie Fenlason
<i>Finance</i>	Esther Bussell
<i>Social</i>	Charlotte Farnham
<i>Publicity</i>	Katherine Trott
<i>Fellowship</i>	Velma Walker

One of our goals for next year is to see every member of next year's cabinet go to Camp Maqua for the annual conference in June. It is something that gives life a bigger and better meaning. It's there that "Every girl is a comrade true, whatever school, or name, or fame."

This is what we pass on to our 1927 cabinet — our hopes and wishes that C. A. will help to make "Fellowship" a vital thing in the life of our normal school.

G. B., '26.





DRAMATIC CLUB

H. Smith, Stowell, Foster, Spinney
Barton, Elliott, Mr. Dearborn, Lapham, G. Harris
Cough, Stephens, Hines, M. Blaisdell, Marcous, Mudgett
R. Smith, Fountain, Glidden, Norton

Dramatic Club

THE crowning efforts of the dramatic club this year took the form of the three act comedy, "It Happened in June."

In the early fall, characters were chosen by Mr. Dearborn for an historical play, "The Dramatized Story of National Songs," which was presented on the morning of Armistice Day before the student body assembled. Along with the drama the national songs were sung by the combined Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs. The production was based on historical facts connected with the composition of our national songs and greatly added to the observance of the day.

CAST

Joseph Hopkinson.....Charles Foster
Francis Scott Key.....Andre Marcous
Samuel Francis Smith.....Harmon Smith
Daniel Decatur Emmett.....Ralph Smith
Julia Ward Howe.....Grace Harris

Trials for the major play were held before the Christmas vacation. A large number tried out, and only after repeated trials, was the cast finally chosen.

Owing to a limited number of rehearsals being possible the drama was not presented until April 23rd. It was staged at Music Hall before a large audience which affirmed it a dramatic success.

CAST

Betty Branson.....Marion Blaisdell
Susie Crundel.....Madeline Barton
Mollie Jessop.....Ruth Mudgett
Evalina Scroggs.....Mary Eliot
Nell Crundel.....Marjorie Glidden
Charles Atkins.....Harmon Smith
Randy Stewart.....Bernard Cough
Jarvis Sneed.....Gardiner Norton
Jim Pritchett.....Forrest Stowell

The proceeds from last year's plays were given to the school in the form of a permanent fund to be known as "The Dramatic Club Fund for the Improvement of Public Speaking and Expression." The course was not in the curriculum this year but will probably be available next year.

From the proceeds this year the Club expects to add a large sum to the fund already started.

CLUB OFFICERS, 1925-26

<i>President</i>	Harold Hines
<i>Vice President</i>	Elaine Stephens
<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	Ruth Mudgett
<i>Stage Manager</i>	Harmon Smith
<i>Property Manager</i>	Andre Marcous

CLUB OFFICERS, 1926-27

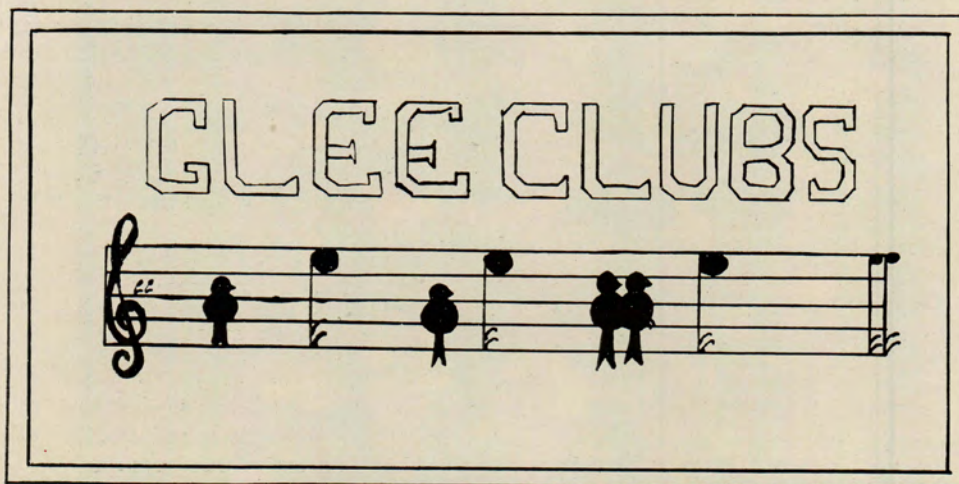
<i>President</i>	Gardiner Norton
<i>Vice President</i>	Forrest Stowell
<i>Business Manager</i>	Forrest Stowell
<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	Marion Blaisdell
<i>Stage Manager</i>	Lyndall Smith
<i>Property Manager</i>	Marjorie Glidden





GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Music Department



The Glee Clubs

A VISITOR is present at Chapel, April 16th.

"Who are those boys and girls singing?"

"They form the boys' and girls' Glee Clubs. The cantata they are singing is in observance of Patriots' Day."

"Who are the soloists?"

"The girl dressed like Betsy Ross is Mildred Scott. Yes, she has a lovely voice. She has entertained us with several solos this year and we have certainly enjoyed them."

"Harold Hines and Vanner Larson are taking the parts of Colonel Ross and Robert Morris and the one representing George Washington is Leonard Allen. All three have generously contributed to the musical programs this year."

"Can you see the boys in the back row? They are: Russell Ross, first tenor; George Rand, Stephen Tompkins, second tenors; Harold Hines, Gardiner Norton, Andre Marcous, Phillip Roach, Lyndall Smith, first basses; Bernard Cough, Paul Davis, Merle Jones, Percy Porter, second basses."

"The Girls' Glee Club is organized. Perhaps you know some of the officers:

Mildred Scott
Olive Farnham
Elizabeth Bunker
Bernice Shaw

President
Vice President
Secretary
Treasurer

EXECUTIVE BOARD

Helen Knights
Josephine Chadbourne

Chairman
Doris Shuman

"Would you like to know some of the things the Glee Clubs have done this year?"

"Yes, I would certainly be interested."

"January 22 both Glee Clubs sang in Chapel. The girls sang, 'Robins Come,' and the boys, 'The Song of the Jolly Roger Boys,' by Candish, and they won very hearty applause. Then they sang a mixed number, 'Mammy's Little Pigeon.' Armistice day the dramatic club gave a short drama and the two Glee Clubs assisted by singing some patriotic songs. At Easter time the two Glee Clubs sang the oratorio, 'The Risen King,' for the Christian Association. It was beautifully sung and much credit is due Mrs. Ingalls and the boys and girls for their splendid work."

"At the end of the year pins are to be awarded to the faithful members of the Glee Clubs who are to graduate. Those to receive them are:



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Rand, Cough, Davis, Allen, Jones, Ross, Roach
Larson, Porter, Norton, Marcous, Hines, L. Smith, Tompkins

Lilla Barker	Bernice Shaw
Mildred Berry	Doris Shuman
Elizabeth Bunker	Elaine Stephens
Josephine Chadbourne	Eleanor Wilkins
Olive Farnham	Russell Ross
Anne Hopkins	Percy Porter
Helen Knights	Bernard Cough
Blanche Larson	Merle Jones
Dorothy McKechnie	Harold Hines
Elaine Rossnagel	George Rand
Mildred Scott	Andre Marcous

The Orchestra and Band

WE are very proud of our orchestra which is one of the finest organizations we have in the school. It is larger than it has ever been before and with its many rehearsals and much hard work has accomplished a great deal.

Mrs. Ingalls, our ever patient director, has been the inspiration which has made the orchestra what it is.

We are glad to say we have a band and a large band, too. Although we have not heard it many times, its few appearances have proved it worthy of special mention. At the time of the Gorham game it led the parade through many streets of Farmington, not minding the temperature which was far below zero, — good proof that we have a band not only musical but steadfast and loyal.

Soloists

WE have been very fortunate in having a number of soloists of exceptional merit this year, who have generously entertained on many occasions; Bertha Luce

and Elaine Stephens, with their violins, and Lyndall Smith with his saxophone. We have had several excellent pianists, Helen Knights, Esther French, Dorothy Dane and Harold Hines.

The Hiking Club

“Early to bed and early to rise
Makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise.”

IF the old adage proves true, what a healthy, wealthy, lot we shall be!

The faithful few, who through the fall have taken their exercise after school, with an occasional Saturday hike, were rewarded by receiving their letters at Christmas vacation time. The winning of the letters by those enthusiastic hikers was a challenge to others, and in the spring many responded to the call of the out-of-doors.

Alarm clocks — raps on doors — hurried preparations — out toward Wilton, or Fairbanks, songs rivaling the birds, the homeward trip and at seven o'clock — breakfast! Oh! what rosy cheeks, and Oh! what noisy chatter, and Oh! what appetites!

“Health is a condition of wisdom, and its sign is cheerfulness.”

Let's hike, let's keep well, let's be cheerful.

The following have served during the year as officers:

FALL

<i>President</i>	Sara Fernald
<i>Vice President</i>	Sara Dyer
<i>Secretary</i>	Marion Blaisdell
<i>Treasurer</i>	Olive Lowell

SPRING

<i>President</i>	Josephine Chadbourne
<i>Vice President</i>	Olive Lowell
<i>Secretary</i>	Velma Jewett
<i>Treasurer</i>	Velma Jewett



ORCHESTRA

With The Fires

Witawentin Camp Fire

W is for the walks we've taken,
I is for our interest true,
T is for the time we've spent,
A is for our aim in view;
W is for the work we've done,
E is for our earnest pride,
N is for new members won,
T is for our trusted guide,
I is for our Indian Creed,
N is for this name you read.

WITAWENTIN Camp Fire in the fall numbered in its circle only seven. At an early meeting round the fire, symbol of the organization, other girls joined the group till its members numbered twenty-one. The meetings have included the usual jolly hikes to the Slate Quarry and Craig's Ledge with the lure of food cooked and eaten in the open. During the winter meetings have been worked out based on the points of the Camp Fire Law. Now as the end of the year approaches, it must be acknowledged that for Witawentin this has not been an active year. So it is with a desire to experience more fully that part of school life which Camp Fire affords that Witawentin's members look forward eagerly to another and more eventful year.

Soangetaha Camp Fire

MRS. DEARBORN, *Guardian*

OUR Camp Fire held its first meeting September 17 for the purpose of organizing. The following officers were

elected for the ensuing year: Madeline Fossett, treasurer; Helmi Piippo, secretary. As many of our group had graduated the previous June we decided that we needed more members. To secure the new members was no difficult task, there being many girls eager to join a Camp Fire.

We welcomed the new girls into our group and our first good time together was a hike and breakfast served out-of-doors.

We have had several other hikes, among them being a trip to Madame Nordica's home and one to Craig's Ledge, and a snowshoe and ski hike to the Cascades.

The latter was an especially novel experience to many. We not only enjoyed the vigorous exercise but also cooking the dinner over a bonfire on the snow.

Miss Johansen, Public Health Nurse of Franklin County, has been a visitor at two of our meetings this year. The first time she gave us practical instruction in bandaging. We learned how to use the triangular bandage and also did some work with plain gauze bandaging.

On the second visit Miss Johansen gave us an interesting talk on the First Aid Kit and its uses. The girls all feel very much indebted to her for her kindness.

Happy is the girl who lives her life according to the laws of the Camp Fire. For she will try to seek beauty, give service, pursue knowledge, be trustworthy, hold on to health, glorify work, and be happy.





CAMPFIRE GIRLS



A Normal's Diary

Sept. 9

SCHOOL opened with a bang.
See the Freshmen thick and thin.
My, they make an awful clang!
Green as grass they all file in.

Sept. 10

In the midst of din and strife,
When some things were yet quite racey,
A visitor came, as large as life,
Ex-class president, one "Bill" Tracey.

Sept. 11

A "get-acquainted" social
Was what 'twas all about,
And no one seemed to mind at all
When every light flashed out.

Sept. 22-23

There are bad days and sad days,
But "*Fair*" days are glad days.
A razzle-dazzle ride, a roller-coaster slide,
And a holiday for all is the best that could
betide.

Sept. 25

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,"
"I'll just skip out, no one will mention
That I wasn't seen at the County Convention?"

Oct. 8

No week-end trips for what seemed years,
But restrictions came off and allayed our fears.

Oct. 12

In 14 hundred 92, Columbus sailed the ocean
blue,
A program given in 19 hundred 25 helped to
keep his fame alive.

Oct. 26

"In Love with Love," a comedy,
Was in our Lyceum course,
And sure you must remember
The words, "Oh A-nne," and their source.

Oct. 31

A dance in the gym, and horrors in the hall
Made our Hallowe'en social a weird time for
all.

Nov. 8

What a change took place in Merrill Hall,
The studious air is not there at all,
Booths are arranged with taste and care.
What does it mean? Why, the C. A. Fair.

Nov. 11

For who composed our National songs,
And on what occasion it was done,
And well demonstrated by a two act play,
Thus Armistice Day was begun.

Nov. 26

Thanksgiving Day was a glad day,
For some of us homeward went,
And all, while eating turkey, were gay,
And thankful for blessings sent.

Dec. 17

When dormitories are decked with green,
And have their Christmas trees,
Some of the jokes are bound to please,
While others bound to tease.

Dec. 19

"They were disturbed by sound of revelry by
night"
For who could sleep on such a time as this?
When morning dawned we homeward took
our flight,
For two short weeks of happiness and bliss.

Jan. 6

With various gifts from friend or relation,
Back we came from our Christmas vacation.

Jan. 10

A scare is a scare; and to some a close call.
When appendicitis was said to be catching,
It furnished a mighty big scare for us all.
For fear all would go home with a patching.

Jan. 23

Take a lot of mirth and gladness,
Mix a little of sacred sadness,
'Twould give a play worth while to see,
"The Cotters' Saturday Night" 'twould be.

Jan. 25-29

Between an old and a new term,
When our brains are beginning to haze,
Comes a pause in the regular program,
That is known as exam taking days.

Jan. 28

Miss Stone is coming down the hall,
My overshoes aren't marked,
A pen! some tape! oh hear my call!
Or in the office I'll be parked.

Feb. 1

First a sneeze and then a blow,
"I know I've got the flu, Oh! Oh!
I'd better go omb and go to bed,
I gotta 'nawful gold in ma 'ead."

Feb. 3

The mock town meeting was a humorous greeting
From the second year Civics division.
"Let's cut that in half" caused many a laugh
When tax questions came up for decision.

Feb. 4

What a call for loyal endeavor
Was Miss Porter's speech so fine.
We, the sturdy oaks forever,
Will support the "clinging vine."

Feb. 5

A parade in the street, with torches bright,
A game from Gorham we won that night.
'Mid singing and cheering and all such fun,
To South we hurried and danced 'til ONE.

Mar. 4

'Tis easy enough to be glad,
When life sails on like a fleet,
But the one worth while, is the one who can
smile
When he looks first at his new rank sheet.

Mar. 5-6

Men from Colby, Bates and Maine
Swamp the town from every train.
Every Jill has her special Jack,
B-Hop over — we ship them all back.

Mar. 30

The spring term opens, everyone's glad,
For summer is coming and who could be sad?

Apr. 1

Charles Foster began his speeches,
Which numbered not a few, — but
We must quote from Goldsmith,
"And still we gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Apr. 9

"Stone walls do not a prison make
Nor iron bars a cage."
The "Prisoner's Song," by Larson sung,
Proved to be quite the rage.

Apr. 10

This evening we were entertained
By model school children cleverly trained.

Apr. 19

Many flags of varied array,
Were shown to us on Patriots' Day.

Apr. 23

"It happened in June"
'Neath a glorious moon,
Two wild men to be tamed,
A villain to be shamed.
They made Sneed dance to a lively tune,
"Oh, what is so rare as a day in June?"

May 3

Mr. Southwick's reading in Merrill Hall
Made Hamlet a name immortal to all.

May 11

Chapman Concert

May 14

Arbor Day

June 16

Graduation

Anytime! Sept. 9 to June 16

To sleep! perchance to dream,
And then to hear the breakfast bell,
Ay, there's the rub.

Get Acquainted Socials

"SHALL we every get acquainted with everyone?" and some more bashful and less venturesome first year students add, "Or anyone?" This is the thought in the minds of all during the first few days of school, as we look around on the sea of strange faces. It does seem like a big proposition. However, the C. A., helpful and considerate always, comes to our aid.

The first help in solving the problem was a Get Acquainted social held in our school gym. Each person attending was requested to wear a homemade paper hat of any design, the only stipulation being that the name of the wearer should be printed clearly on the hat.

What a pleasant introduction the first year students thus had to our jolly gym dances! Everyone spent a most pleasant and profitable evening, pleasant because of the good time enjoyed, and profitable because we had increased our list of acquaintances, many of whom later became our fast friends.

Not satisfied with the risk of leaving a thing half done, the C. A. planned an entertainment to be held the following week, at which we would have the privilege of extending our acquaintance, and also of enjoying some of the talent of the school.

On this occasion great merriment was afforded by using nursery rhymes in finding partners.

When everyone had found his partner a delightful program was given, consisting of readings, vocal and instrumental solos.

We left the hall that evening feeling an added interest in our fellow students, and pride in the talent of our school.

Royal Lyceum Course

"OH, Anne!" We remember these catchy words from the first of the course of entertainments which were to give us many happy evenings before the year was over. Shall we ever forget the "Little Theatre Party" at the Broadway? The theatre was packed to overflowing and many had to stand. How we laughed! Yes, and cried too! Poor Bob! One couldn't help feeling sorry for him even while laughing at his ludicrous attempts at courting. We admired the fine character of Jack and despised the sleek villain Frank. Another expression was added to our vocabulary and "Oh, Anne!" was heard wherever Normals went.

On November 17 the Adams Welsh Male Quartet entertained us. Were they "good lookers"? Yes sir-ee!! Did they make us laugh? We'll say they did!!

No wonder the angels have harps, we think, when we remember the exquisite music that came from that beautiful great golden harp on the evening of December 14. The vocal solos were also beautiful. Remember the capable young wives who could care for themselves so well on a camping trip? What a prize was the burglar they captured! The little boy who got into the jam reminded us of our own

younger days — how dignified we now are!

On the morning of January 19 Mr. Mallett told us that if we would be in Merrill Hall at eight that evening we might listen to a lecture on Greece and the Balkan States. "Who wants to listen to an old lecture — we get plenty of them anyway?" Oh, but see who is giving it! Mr. Achilles Castonis! Who was this Achilles anyway — wasn't he some Greek giant or something? So we went — most of us — some to see what he looked like, some to please our history teacher, some because we could find nothing else to do and others because we saw the rest going. Our giant proved a giant only in intellect but he knew his subject perfectly and also knew how to present it to us in a way that held our interest from beginning to end.

On January 23 we went to Music Hall to see the Cotters enjoy their Saturday night together. They certainly did enjoy it. We did, too. The Scotch costumes were very interesting and the songs were beautiful. They made us laugh, too, with their jokes — especially Jimmy and Tammas. Those of us who attended the Old South Church the next day had the pleasure of hearing the Laird sing again.

Last, but not least — there was no least — on the program of the Royal Lyceum Bureau was the Smith-Spring-Holmes Quartet. They entertained us with beautiful music, both instrumental and vocal, and with humorous readings, making a fitting close to a most satisfactory course of entertainments.

The Hallowe'en Social

WHAT could be a more fitting observance of Hallowe'en than this?

On the night of October 30, when ghosts and goblins are abroad, the students were invited to come to the Normal building at 7.30. Upon entering the darkened building, we were greeted by a ghost and were obliged to shake the clammy hand extended to us. Far in the distance could be heard

the clanging of chains; and weird cries filled the air. On the way up stairs we passed many white robed figures who were gliding to and fro. Near the first landing a light flashed on the corner and a wild man stared at us with eyes of madness. On the second landing we were blindfolded and led through a maze of horrors, made more horrible by the groaning and wailing of the ghosts. As the blindfold was removed from our eyes, the face of a wild cat leered at us in the semi-darkness, and in the gloom could be seen a white figure, who, in a sonorous voice, told of the horrors abroad in the evening. It was with a gasp of relief that we started down the back stairs to the gym; but in the darkest corner a light flashed, and we beheld a skeleton dangling in mid-air, so terrible a sight as to make our very blood run cold.

The horror all over, we went down to the gayly decorated gym, and after refreshments were served, danced the remainder of the evening.

B Hop

A TEACHER walks slowly down the hall and looks into the library. It is empty and he breathes a sigh of relief as he finds the book he is wanting and sinks into a chair in the corner of the room. However, his contentment is short-lived, for the door is again opened and two girls enter, and throw themselves down in the nearest chairs as if they were completely worn out.

"Oh dear! I'm having the hardest time to decide on the color of my dress. What color are you having?"

"I haven't fully made up my mind yet, but I rather think it will be rose or tan or green or maybe that new shade of blue."

"Oh, that'll be swell! I wish I could make up *my* mind. It is such a problem."

"What kind of goods are you planning on? I think I'll have satin or crêpe de chine or canton crêpe or somethin'."

"Peachy! I can't decide. It's between

flat crêpe and crêpe de chine. Either really looks awfully well on me. Do you know, I kind of dread going to a dance with John? He's not a very good dancer, but he's so much better looking than Bill."

"Sure! I feel the same way about Fred. Say, did you notice the long lessons we have for tomorrow? I think it's a shame when I'm so distracted about the trimming for my dress that I can't put my mind on anything else."

"That's what I think. Why gracious! we don't do a thing from school until bed time but get our lessons for next day. Oh, say! let's go to the store, look at some evening dresses, and price some new dress goods, and have an ice-cream soda before supper, and let's go into the postoffice on the way and see if I got a letter from Bill."

The teacher, with a puzzled expression, sits looking at the door out of which the girls have disappeared. What can it mean? What is the younger generation coming to? Do they think of nothing but dresses and dancing?

His attention is soon caught by a large calendar hanging on the wall in front of him. Why has the February leaf been torn off over a week before the end of the month, and why that bright red mark around the 5th of March? It must have been marked by someone to whom that date is indeed to be a red letter day.

The next instant a look of understanding comes to his sober countenance and a look of relief takes the place of the worried expression. The reputation of the younger generation is saved! Their frivolity is accounted for in that brief glance at the calendar. Only two weeks before "B Hop" time!! No wonder the students find it hard to keep their thoughts on their lessons for the biggest social event of the year is only a short distance off.

* * * * *

Three weeks later the same teacher has stopped by the reading table, and his eye is caught by these headings in the newspaper:

FARMINGTON NORMAL SCHOOL "B HOP"
A GREAT SUCCESS

THE BIG SOCIAL EVENT OF THE YEAR WAS HELD
IN MUSIC HALL FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
EVENINGS

By eight o'clock Friday evening, March 5th, Music Hall was ready to receive its guests.

The main hall was beautifully and tastefully decorated in green and gold, the class colors. The ante-room was cosy and attractive, its walls hung with many school and college banners, and school cushions gave the seats around the walls a comfortable appearance.

By nine o'clock the hall was filled with laughing, graceful couples, dancing to the music furnished by Marble's Orchestra. What a pretty picture they made! The boys' dark suits making an appropriate background for the dainty materials and beautiful colors of the girls' dresses.

Delicious punch was served in the ante-room, for the accommodation of the thirsty, and during intermission a delicious lunch of cake, ice cream and strawberry sauce, was served.

The patrons and patronesses of the evening were: Mr. and Mrs. Mallett, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Miss Stone, Miss Lockwood and Mr. Ross.

An equally enjoyable time was spent the following evening at the second night of the dance. Mr. and Mrs. Mallett, Mr. and Mrs. Preble, Miss Porter and Miss Abbott chaperoned the party.

One had only to look around on the contented faces of the young people in church the next morning as they sat with their escorts to realize that the B Hop had proved to be a great success.

The Model School Entertainment

THE Training School presented the operetta, *The Land of Somewhere*, on April 10. The theme of this operetta is based upon a Japanese legend, the story of which runs thus:

In the springtime the Japanese hold a doll festival. The children believe that at this time the fairies come to earth to grant their wishes. On this particular festival day the children of many lands come to the court of the fairy queen of the Land of Sometime. The queen promises to grant all of their wishes if they will entertain her and her court.

The scene of Act I was laid in a Japanese garden where the children talked and sang of the coming event and wished to visit the Land of Sometime. Scene II opened upon the queen and her court. Here the troupe of Teddy Bears, Bugbears, Flower Spirits, Chinamen, Dolls and many others dressed in costume gave a pleasing performance. The Training School orchestra played opening and closing numbers.

Massachusetts Alumni Association

THE Massachusetts Alumni of the Farmington Normal School held their annual meeting at the Hotel Brunswick March 27th, an unusually large number being in attendance. Mrs. Fanny Norton Moore of the class of 1866 was among the guests. Mrs. Anna Reed Chick presided at the exercises following the luncheon.

The school was represented by Mr. Mallett, Miss Abbott, Miss Stone and Miss Porter. Several former members of the faculty and of the summer school faculty were present. John Clair Minot, Literary Editor of the Boston Herald, the guest of honor, spoke on the subject, "Maine's Contribution to Literature."

Mr. Mallett's report concerning the school was enthusiastically received.

Miss Margaret Bakeman, former music teacher, had arranged a musical program, which included several selections by those now teaching near Boston, who were members of her glee club in Farmington.

New York Alumni Association

THE annual meeting of the New York Alumni Association of Farmington Normal School was held at the Gregorian Hotel, New York City, on February sixth. About thirty graduates from various cities in New York and New Jersey were in attendance. President Roscoe L. West of the class of 1910, presided at the banquet.

FARMINGTON NORMAL SCHOOL "B HOP" A GREAT SUCCESS

THE BIG SOCIAL EVENT OF THE YEAR WAS HELD
IN MUSIC HALL FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
EVENINGS

By eight o'clock Friday evening, March 5th, Music Hall was ready to receive its guests.

The main hall was beautifully and tastefully decorated in green and gold, the class colors. The ante-room was cosy and attractive, its walls hung with many school and college banners, and school cushions gave the seats around the walls a comfortable appearance.

By nine o'clock the hall was filled with laughing, graceful couples, dancing to the music furnished by Marble's Orchestra. What a pretty picture they made! The boys' dark suits making an appropriate background for the dainty materials and beautiful colors of the girls' dresses.

Delicious punch was served in the ante-room, for the accommodation of the thirsty, and during intermission a delicious lunch of cake, ice cream and strawberry sauce, was served.

The patrons and patronesses of the evening were: Mr. and Mrs. Mallett, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Miss Stone, Miss Lockwood and Mr. Ross.

An equally enjoyable time was spent the following evening at the second night of the dance. Mr. and Mrs. Mallett, Mr. and Mrs. Preble, Miss Porter and Miss Abbott chaperoned the party.

* * * * *

One had only to look around on the contented faces of the young people in church the next morning as they sat with their escorts to realize that the B Hop had proved to be a great success.

The Model School Entertainment

THE Training School presented the operetta, *The Land of Somewhere*, on April 10. The theme of this operetta is based upon a Japanese legend, the story of which runs thus:

In the springtime the Japanese hold a doll festival. The children believe that at this time the fairies come to earth to grant their wishes. On this particular festival day the children of many lands come to the court of the fairy queen of the Land of Sometime. The queen promises to grant all of their wishes if they will entertain her and her court.

The scene of Act I was laid in a Japanese garden where the children talked and sang of the coming event and wished to visit the Land of Sometime. Scene II opened upon the queen and her court. Here the troupe of Teddy Bears, Bugbears, Flower Spirits, Chinamen, Dolls and many others dressed in costume gave a pleasing performance. The Training School orchestra played opening and closing numbers.

Massachusetts Alumni Association

THE Massachusetts Alumni of the Farmington Normal School held their annual meeting at the Hotel Brunswick March 27th, an unusually large number being in attendance. Mrs. Fanny Norton Moore of the class of 1866 was among the guests. Mrs. Anna Reed Chick presided at the exercises following the luncheon.

The school was represented by Mr. Mallett, Miss Abbott, Miss Stone and Miss Porter. Several former members of the faculty and of the summer school faculty were present. John Clair Minot, Literary Editor of the Boston Herald, the guest of honor, spoke on the subject, "Maine's Contribution to Literature."

Mr. Mallett's report concerning the school was enthusiastically received.

Miss Margaret Bakeman, former music teacher, had arranged a musical program, which included several selections by those now teaching near Boston, who were members of her glee club in Farmington.

New York Alumni Association

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Miss Porter, the faculty representative, presented the greetings from the school and told of its prosperity and activities. She brought back reports of active interest on the part of the Alumni, and pledges of their loyalty.

THE students' appreciation of Mr. Mallett's term of thirty-five years of teaching in Farmington Normal School, and of his contribution to education in general, took the form of a certificate of life membership in the National Educational Association of America and was presented to him on Tuesday morning, May 11, by Russell Ross, representing the student body.

Mr. Mallett expressed his gratitude and pleasure, not alone for the value of the gift which he prizes highly in itself, but also for the feeling of good will and fellowship thus shown.

Readings by Dr. Southwick

"He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again."

"WHY do you suppose Mr. Mallett has that big dictionary on his desk?"

"Oh, that's for Dr. Southwick. I guess you aren't in English Lit. class."

The bell soon rang for the end of the sixth period on Monday, May third. Everyone crowded into Merrill Hall to see and hear Dr. Southwick. He appeared promptly, a tall, striking-looking man who wasted no time on preliminaries.

He told us the story of a man who didn't like the play "Hamlet" because it had too many quotations and wasn't original. That couldn't be said of us for we hadn't taken English Literature for nothing. Dr. Southwick gave us a short sketch of Shakespeare's life and works. He said that "Hamlet" was the most popular of them all. His reading of "Hamlet" was very entertaining and gave us a vivid picture of Hamlet, the hero worthy of our admiration.

Was Hamlet insane? That question has been asked over and over again and debated in high schools and colleges. It isn't settled yet. "No!" Dr. Southwick said, "he was not mad." Then he proceeded to prove it. If Shakespeare, the writer, a very sane man, could plan up such insanity why couldn't Hamlet, the man of education and strong will, do likewise and be sane? That was certainly a very convincing argument. Hamlet was made to live before our very eyes, so well did Dr. Southwick interpret the part. We went away with a better understanding of Shakespeare and a feeling of admiration for his greatest character, Hamlet.

In the evening Merrill Hall was crowded again. Dr. Southwick was to read Sheridan's comedy, "The Rivals." It might well have been called a "Comedy of Errors." Poor old Mrs. Malaprop, always "speaking paregorically," she was nearly "putrified" when she found she was "the withered old she-dragon." The "hydrostatics" nearly overcame her. Captain John forfeited her "malevolence" when he wrote that letter to Lydia Languish. How cruel he was not to elope with Lydia! We learned that, "Thought does not become a young woman."

May we all have the pleasure of hearing Dr. Southwick many more times.

The Chapman Concert

A CHAPMAN Concert! You can imagine our delight when, some time ago, Mrs. Ingalls announced to the school that Mr. Chapman would come to us once more on his concert tour, and bring the finest entertainment that he had ever brought. Finer than last year? That did not seem possible. Yet, listen a moment! Who did Mrs. Ingalls say was to be the star artist? Benno Rabinoff, the noted nineteen-year-old violinist who had just recently returned from a concert tour abroad, and had won the ten thousand dollar prize

offered by his violin teacher, the greatest teacher of the violin in the world.

May 11 came at last, and by 7.30 Merrill Hall was filled with students and people from this and neighboring towns. A feeling of excitement and expectancy seemed to be in the air.

Round after round of applause greeted Mr. Chapman as he appeared on the stage with Benno Rabinoff. From the first note Mr. Rabinoff played, we realized how fortunate we were in having the privilege of hearing this exceptionally fine artist.

The other member of the concert trio was the celebrated New York soprano, Beatrice Belkin, whose beautiful voice was a delight to all.

At the close of the evening's entertainment came an announcement which must fill the heart of every lover of music in Maine with the deepest regret. Mr. Chapman, who for thirty-nine years has spent untiring energy in promoting in our state an interest in fine music, is retiring at the end of this year for a much needed rest. It is through his increasing efforts that the people living in Maine have been able to hear the greatest of Metropolitan artists whom he has brought to us in his splendid concerts and Maine Music Festivals.

D Hop

WHY all this excitement among the members of the first year class? Why all these class meetings? The second social event of the year was to take place in a short time. Although the D Hop was only to be a one night dance, the committees in charge were determined that it should not be excelled in quality, if in numbers, by the B Hop. The decoration of the hall, which was done in rainbow colored crêpe paper, was planned with the greatest

of care and thought and the resulting effect was tasteful and pleasing. Refreshments consisting of dainty cookies, ice cream, and punch, were served, and Grindel's Orchestra from Bath furnished excellent music. The chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. Mallett, Mr. and Mrs. Dearborn, Miss Stone, Miss Porter, Miss Nason.

Arbor Day Program

March

MUSIC BY FIRST YEAR ORCHESTRA

Reading of the Governor's Proclamation

RUSSELL B. ROSS, Class President

Clarinet Solo — Meditations of Spring *Ritter*

PERCY PORTER — DOROTHY McKECHNIE, Accomp.

Arbor Day

ERNEST POLAND

Reading — Trees

Joyce Kilmer

GENEVA BENNER, Piano Accompaniment by

BERTHA LUCE

Salute to the Trees

Van Dyke

ESTHER WILEY

When the Green Gets Back in the Trees *Riley*

WILLIAM NICKERSON

Valse Brillante, for two pianos *Moszkowski*

HELEN KNIGHTS, HENRIETTE HALDE

ESTHER FRENCH, HAROLD HINES

Story — The Coming of Spring

Hans Christian Andersen

OLIVE FARNHAM

Vocal Solo — Spring Song

Reinecke

MILDRED SCOTT

HELEN KNIGHTS, Pianist,

ELAINE STEVENS, Violinist

Howdy! Mr. Hoptoad!

Riley

HAZEL CRAWFORD

Violin Solo — Canzonetta

Victor Herbert

BERTHA LUCE — HELEN KNIGHTS, Accompanist

Ah! Sweet is Tipperary *Dennis McCarthy*

ELAINE ROSSNAGEL

O Mother Normal!

Lillian I. Lincoln

THE SCHOOL

March to South Hall

MUSIC BY THE SCHOOL BAND

Planting of the Tree

Presentation

Russell Ross

Acceptance

Harold Hines

Arbor Day Ode

offered by his violin teacher, the greatest teacher of the violin in the world.

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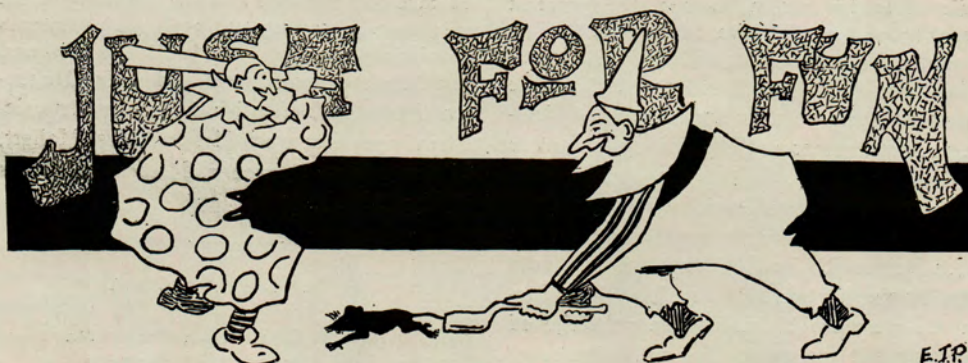
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Vocal Solo — Spring Song *Reinecke*
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Ah! Sweet is Tipperary *Dennis McCarthy*
ELAINE ROSSNAGEL
O Mother Normal! *Lillian I. Lincoln*
THE SCHOOL
March to South Hall
MUSIC BY THE SCHOOL BAND
Planting of the Tree
Presentation *Russell Ross*
Acceptance *Harold Hines*
Arbor Day Ode



IF you can't laugh at the jokes of the age
laugh at the age of these jokes.

"Sukey," teaching line of Kings in History: "Who comes after Anne?"

Student in the back row: "Abie!"

"Rip" Porter (sniff! sniff!): "Smell the brimstone."

"Curly" Smith: "Guess someone got lit."

The hour was late,
The gong had sounded,
As up the stairs
Blanche Larson bounded.

Miss Mantor: "Who can tell me something about Roger Williams?"

"Bill Nick:" He went out into the wilderness alone and unaccompanied."

Susie Williams, teaching History: "What is a boycott, Miss McKechnie?"

Dot, blushing furiously: "I guess I don't know."

Grace H.: "Is that hung around your neck an elastic?"

Betty Bunker: "Of course not."

Grace: "Excuse me! I couldn't tell whether it was your neck or the cord that stretched when I pulled."

What Would Happen If

Bill Nick could stay awake in classes?

Everyone could find his rubbers?

Abbott moved to Wilton?

We all went to breakfast Sunday morning?

Mr. Mallett abolished Rule III?

Miss Stone felt sure we were going home with our brothers?

Prunes gave out?

No one got the mail for the Dorms?

Mutt had the same girl for a month?

Train tickets were free from U. of M. to F. S. N. S.?

Everyone went to church?

Abbott bridge fell in?

Spinney lost Annabelle?

Abie lost Anne?

Someone missed the train when going home for a vacation?

Marcia Savage had nothing to say?

Herbst agreed?

We all enjoyed music class?

Someone hung up the newspapers?

Phyllis Williams stopped giggling?

Miss Abbott approved?

In Methods Class

Miss Mahoney: "Miss Wyman, tell me some way to make a physical exercise period interesting?"

Miss Wyman: "By the use of dumbbells."

Miss M.: "Another way."

Long pause, then: "I don't know."

Miss M.: "Well, Miss Wyman, what are there in a gymnasium besides dumbbells?"

History of Ed.

Ruth Sawyer: "Ideas were spread to all parts of the world."

Mr. Mallett: "Now, I wonder where in the world they spread to."

A Psalm of School Life

(With apologies to Longfellow)
 Show me not my poor rank sheet,
 That I may not see my grade;
 For I hate to show my mother,
 Lest her joy in living fade.

Yours are low! But mine are lower,
 Yet to pass is still my aim;
 Dumb thou art, and dumber gettest
 Was e'er spoken to my blame.

To enjoy and not to listen
 To what goes on in the class,
 To learn before examination
 In a solid compact mass.

Hours are long, but youth is fleeting,
 And over heads, both hard and thick,
 Will absorb some information
 Just as water on a brick.

Lives of scholars all remind us,
 We can also be sublime;
 And, departing, leave on school desks
 Records of our glorious times.

We understand that Miss Stone, preceding a lesson on Memory, forgot her first year Psychology class. If such a chapter had been foreseen — and studied — doubtless the disaster would have been avoided.

Helen Knights, reading a story in History: "He came up from the cabin with his feet as white as snow."

We Wonder Why:

"Pat" Kelly sings "My Buddie."
 Eleanor Dobbins eats so much.
 The boys changed rooming places.
 We do not all belong to the Glee Club.
 Irma Pettingill wishes to rewrite "Old Black Joe."

"Kid" Briggs fears a flood.
 Arlene Clarke is anxiously waiting for the Bus to start.

Ruth Lowell is interested in Bills (birds, of course).

Eleanor Shea uses Parker pens.
 Helen Collins wears Brown so much.
 Olive Lowell is so economical.

Velma Jewett is always jostling.

"Dot" McKechnie never has a man.

"Tabby" Diehl haunts the Post Office.

"Bob" Farnham picks them Small.

"Al" Voter is so interested in owls, especially the "Hoot."

Marguerite Day prefers Flint cars.

The bark is worn off the trees around the Dorms.

Miss Abbott: "What did you think of the man in 'The Keeper of the Bees,' Miss Franklin?"

"Peggy": "I don't remember him."

Miss A.: "It's just as well. But, Miss Franklin, will you forget Farmington and all of us next year?"

"Peggy": "I don't know, Miss Abbott; time will tell."

Wanted — By Herbst: A position teaching Mathematics. Especially trained in the process of cancellation. Explanations promised.

Farmington Fables

Hickory, dickory dock,
 Miss Stone looked at the clock,
 Five minutes to noon —
 You can't go this soon!
 Wait until 12 o'clock.

There is a man in our school,
 He is so wondrous wise;
 He must wear dark rimmed spectacles
 To cover both his eyes,
 In History he knows the dates,
 In Math, he is a scream,
 But what that wise man's name is,
 Of course you'd never dream!

One — two —
 Where's my overshoe?
 Three — four —
 In the heap on the floor.
 Five — six —
 Well, this is a fix.
 Seven — eight —
 I'm hungry — can't wait.
 Nine — ten —
 Miss Stone has a pen.
 Eleven — twelve — "So soon!
 I can't mark them all this noon,
 O don't I wish that it were June!"

Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of nails,
Four and twenty parrots
With ten and twenty tails;
Wings are put on backwards,
Tails look kind of wavy.
Isn't that a work of art
To set before Miss Havey.

After school 5.30
This little girl went shopping,
This little girl went home,
This little girl met an Abbott
But this little girl had none
So this little girl cried,
"I'll have to fall back on a Farmington boy,
To show me my way home."

H. M. P.

Miss Porter: "To what bird did Emerson have reference in the line, 'Here might the red-bird come his plumes to cool'?"

M. Day: "He meant the — the — Tangerine."

"Why would Lyndall rush to the Castle Square Theatre if he went to Boston?"

"To see 'Abie's Irish Rose'."

The "Ests" of South Hall

Neatest — Blanche Larson.
Craziest — Marie Bishop.
Slowest — Velma Jewett.
Quietest — Henrietta Halde.
Smartest — Katherine Henessey.
Prettiest — Lucy Moody.
Dumbest — Dorothy Chase.
Brightest — Dorothy Young.
Tallest — Ellen Whitney.
Thinnest — Alfreda Eaton.
Homeliest — Catherine Ames.
Youngest — Mildred Thompson.
Dullest — Helen Knights.
Noisiest — Marion Towne.
Shortest — Olive Lowell.
Fattest — Helen MacFardane.
Funniest — Anna Yorke.
Oldest — Arlene Porter.
Slackest — Esther French.

Messenger entering Room 7: "Is Miss Day here?"

K. Day: "What Day is it?"

Miss Porter: "Tuesday."

Reminiscences

It is by borrowing far more than by owning our own that we are well dressed.

Life is too short to work for aught but seventy-five.

The big heads are ever the emptiest.

Static in the Air

The Examination schedule has been posted.

Mr. Foster has an announcement.

Proctor's coming.

Our set.

Whadyaget?

I've sandpapered 'til I'm dizzy.

Bring your writeup to Room 23.

It's only five minutes to twelve.

What's your I. Q.?

Do — Now sing.

Herbst said so anyway.

Is this a social hour?

Elfie or Elsie?

Right living brought us here.

Did I get a letter?

Whose dress you got on?

Box from home? Be right up.

House meeting tonight.

What do we have in history today?

Got a pencil? Clip? Pen?

Bell's rung.

Hike at 4-10.

In my home town of Rumford.

Beans tonight.

Look in this box for your lost articles.

Fish this noon.

Where's your uke?

Going home this week-end?

Got your permission?

How did you make it?

Tomorrow's lesson in Grammar will cover pages 192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204. Nothing hard.

Who is his latest crush?

Have you passed in your health book yet?

Second Year Student: "Let's hike out to Lillian Nordica's today."

First Year Ditto: "Who is she? A second year student?"

In the long run the chief difference in men will be found in the amount of loving they leave undone.

In the Magazine Rack

Saturday Evening Post — Post Office.
Popular Mechanics — "Heck" Small and Charlie Foster.

Woman's Home Companion — Merle Jones.

Needlecraft — "Dot" Beckwith.

Popular Educator — Mr. Mallett.

Literary Digest — Anthony P. Herbst.

Outlook — Vanner Larson.

Cosmopolitan — "Mac" McCrellis.

True Stories — Mottoes.

Red Book — History of Ed.

Normal Instructor — Miss Mahoney.

National Geographic — "Racey" and Welts.

The Country Gentleman — Ernest Poland.

The Pathfinder — "Dot" Goodnow.

Review of Reviews — Miss Mantor.

College Humor — Marie Cornforth.

Pictorial Review — Miss Lockwood.

Photo Play — "Glad" Marshall.

Field and Stream — Mr. Preble.

National Sportsman — "Judy" Small.

House Beautiful — Cottage.

Physical Culture — Gym Classes.

Independent — Dearborn.

Popular Science — Mr. Thomas' Classes.

(Notice: POPULAR — they all come again.)

Youth's Companion — Crommett.

St. Nicholas — "Bill Nick."

Child Life — Myrtle Chase.

Liberty — "Bun" Cough.

American Boy — "K" Hodgdon.

Farm Life — "Chummy" Dodge.

Farm and Fireside — "Caruso" Allen.

The Vogue — "Frenchie."

HUNTER, Trader, Trapper — "Rusty"

Ross.

Snappy Stories — Marie Bishop.

Smart Set — Our Set.

Love Stories — "Hoot" and "Al."

Life — Marcia Savage.

Judge — Student Council.

True Romances — "Abie" and Anne.

Western Stories — Esther Wiley.

Motion Pictures — "Sukey" and Bertha.

American Girl — "Curly" Smith.

School Arts — Marion Blaisdell.

Everybody's — F. S. N. S. Girls.

Automobilist — "Fat" Spinney.

Designer — Miss Abbott.

Primary Educator — "Trinkey" Whitney.

Progressive Teacher — "Sukey" Ferguson.

Modern Priscilla — Miss Wilson.

The Book Man — "App" Webb.

Time — Demerit Club.

Current Events — "Hoot" Tompkins.

World's Work — Doris Harvey.

Sun Up — Grace Burbank.

The Dairyman — Chandler Girls.

New England Homestead — "The Willows."

Good Housekeeping — "Mitzie" Welch.

Comfort — "Monk" Eastman.

Mr. Mallett: "What is the thickness of the cortex of the brain?"

Psychology Student: "From one-eighth of an inch to several feet."

Mr. M.: "I think that one would be pretty thick headed then."

Mr. Dearborn: "What is the meaning of civilized?"

"Jo" Chadbourne (brilliant burst after deep thought): "Tame."

Mr. Dearborn in T. and M. advises: "Beware of the people with clammy hands who are affectionate on short acquaintance."

Discussion of Memory in Psychology.

Mr. Mallett: "What do you find it hardest to remember, Miss Shuman?"

Doris: "I find it rather hard to remember dates."

Phyllis McGrath (reading in Grammar): "My friend asked me if there would not be some danger in coming home late."

General excitement in class.

Miss Porter: "Now I don't see any difficulty in solving that problem."

Miss Porter (in B Grammar): "He was shot at sunrise. Why is the verb passive?"

"Rip" Porter: "He didn't do much action."

Wanted by Doris Harvey — Reo Speedwagon to transport self, books, paper, drawing portfolio, etc., from West Farmington to Normal School.

Quotations from the Quoted

Approved by the Wild Life League of F. S. N. S.
President

Eva Rosenthal

Vice President

Grace Harris

Secretary

Mary Campbell

Treasurer

Susie Williams

Entertainment Committee Chairman

Blanche Larson

Assistant Chairman

"Izzy" Buck

Let not the cooings of the world allure thee;
Which of her lovers ever found her true?

"Dot" McKechnie.

A needy, hollow eyed, sharp looking wretch,
A living dead man.

"Tiny" Spinney.

My only books
Were woman's looks,
And Folly's all they taught me.

E. Poland.

If the heart of me is depressed with cares,
The mist is dispelled when a woman appears.

"Mac" McCrellis.

But one admirer has the painted lass,
Nor finds that one but in the looking glass.

"Bunny" Shaw.

'Tis good in every case, you know,
To have two strings unto your bow.

"K" Hennessey.

The night
Shows stars and women in a better light.

"Phil" Roach.

He was a man, take him all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.

"Babe" Mason.

Such a dancer!
Where men have souls or bodies she must answer.
Mildred Savage.

Though I am not splenetic and rash,
Yet I have something in me dangerous.

A. Herbst.

O, what a tangled web we weave,
When first we practice to deceive.

"Bun" Cough.

That old miracle — Love at first sight —
Needs no explanations. The heart reads aright
Its destiny sometimes.

"Rusty" Ross.

Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed,
For what I will, I will, and there an end.

"Curly" Smith.

Oh, that a dream so sweet, so long enjoyed,
Should be so sadly, cruelly destroyed.

"Barney" Smith.

When my love swears that he is mad of truth,
I do believe him tho' I know he lies.

R. Hasey.

O! ever thus from childhood's hour,
I've seen my fondest hopes decay;
I never loved a tree or flower,
But 'twas the first to fade away.

Brown.

Unquiet meals make ill digestions.

E. Stephens.

O what may man within him hide,
Tho' angel on the outward side.

"Mutt" Cunningham.

The bright black eye, the melting blue —
I cannot choose between the two.

"Pill" Pillsbury.

All human history attests
That happiness for man — the hungry sinner —
Since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner.

"Chummy" Dodge.

He that stands upon a slippery place,
Makes nice of no vile stay to hold him up.

"Mitsie" Welch.

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever;
One foot in sea, and one on shore,
To one thing constant never.

Ruth Young.

If it were done, when 'tis done, then 'twere well
It were done quickly.

"Mickey" Lavin.

Like well to like; each creature loves his kind,
Chaste words proceed still from a bashful mind.

Mary Fitz.

I've been so long remembered I'm forgot.
Melba Drake.

To no men are such cordial greetings given,
As those whose wives have made them fit for
heaven.

Quimby.

I've seen your stormy seas and stormy women,
And pity loves rather more than seamen.

Crommett.

Miss Perkins: "Merle, do you know 'I
Wanna Go Where You Go'?"

Miss Abbott: "Is that Dutch, Miss
Bartlett?"

Eleanor: "No, it's from Holland."

MacCrellis (at reading table in an at-
tempt to enter into conversation):
"What's the latest bird you've seen?"

D. Shuman: "You."

First Division Music — Norton: (in the
midst of a solo) "Really, Mrs. Ingalls, I
can't sing today, I have such a cold."

Mrs. Ingalls: "Actions speak louder
than words, Mr. Norton."

Miss Karst: "In what set of books would
one find something about George IV?"

Miss Yerxa: "In the National Encyclo-
pædia of American Biology."

Mr. Thomas: "What is a crucible?"

Olive Lowell: "Something like a cross,
used for religious purposes."

Miss Porter: "If a person said farther-
est or furthest what would he have done,
Miss Bartlett?"

Eleanor B.: "Made a mistake."

Teacher in History: "What did the
Feudal Lords do when they had won many
Castles?"

Jo Chadbourne: "Started an Aristocratic
Family."

Overheard in Sewing — Teacher: "Is
your material a yard wide?"

Jeannie Chillis: "No, 36 inches."

Miss Porter in Grammar: "What are
the principle parts of the verb ride?"

Harmon Smith: "Ride, Ryder, Rydest."

LAST Fall there came within our midst,
A shy, sweet, bashful boy,
He had an irresistible way
That might be classed as coy.

His voice was our supreme delight
And sing! — he loved to do so,
So by the end of six short weeks
We had him named "Caruso."

Caruso tried his best to be
A sheik among the girls
But they were not attracted
By his lovely auburn curls.

Soon the young Apollo
Tired of our school
He'd rather walk a hundred miles
He'd rather be a fool.

He grew to be so homesick
In studies he grew dumber
So one week-end he packed his grip;
Walked thirty miles to Mamma.

H. M. P.

Bill Nick: "In olden days they used to
have paring bees and quilting parties."

Helen Hafey (teaching): "Yes, p-a-r-e-
i-n-g bees."

Some More "Ests"

Smartest — Tie: I. Buck and L. Laing.

Laziest — K. Connelly.

Tallest — M. Savage.

Cutest — Hazel Golding.

Wittiest — Ethel Enman.

Shortest — Betty Bunker.

Bashfulest — Ruth Sawyer.

Fattest — Ruth Lermond.

Lightest — Corinne Merrill.

Darkest — Vera Grant.

Happiest — Evelyn Burgess.

Merriest — Hiram Crommett.

Gayest — Eleanor Clark.

Saddest — "Hoot" Tompkins.

Funniest — Anthony P. Herbst.

Skinniest — Peggy Franklin.

Nuttiest — Vi Libby.

Keenest — Dot Keene.

Sappiest — Rusty Ross.

Stylishes — Gladys Beveridge.

Stillest — Marie Cornforth.

Snappiest — Kay Haviland.
 Coldest — Abie and Anne.
 Dumbest — Marion Towne.
 Homeliest — Winnie Hubbard.

Mr. Dearborn (discussing furniture for the play): "We don't want a wicker divan. They squeak too much."

"Why tell secrets, Mr. Dearborn?"

Discussion of "D" Hop in 1st year meeting — Abie to Phil, the only one opposed to having the "D" May 14th: "What are your objections, Mr. Roach?"

Phil: "It won't be warm enough."

Abie: "I'm sure it will be plenty warm in the hall."

Heck Small isn't going to make any more bets. He says it doesn't pay. However in Heck's last bet he lost like a gentleman.

Note: For further reference we refer you to Heck or Mrs. Flood's clothesline on Monday Morning.

Ways that make a popular Normal student:

Take anything you see — the person who left it there thought of you.

When in a jam in the corridor push as hard as you can, and walk anywhere, others aren't in the hurry that you are.

You don't need to come back to school on time — a day or two makes no difference to the faculty.

If you like someone else's clothes better than your own borrow them and then forget you have them.

Did you know that — You don't have to be mad to dance the Charleston — but it helps a lot.

Ads

AN advertising fiend one day
 Passed through Merrill Hall,
 Glanced over our register,
 And then began to bawl:

With all these occupations
 Why don't you classify?
 You could stun the living public
 If you would only try!

He twisted all the names about
 And put them into rhymes,
 'Till we looked like the front page
 Of the Globe or Daily Times.

Here's —

Go to Shuman's for your shoes,
 Pumps — 5 Bucks a pair.

While —

Miss Margaret Harris
 Bobs or curls your hair.

Listen! Street commissioners!
 Put Tarvis on your street.
 Take your order in to Tarbox,
 Make Farmington look neat.

Job wanted: by a Porter.
 Will go on any train.
 He will black up if you urge it
 But they raise 'em white in Maine.

Hot cross buns this morning!
 Fresh, pure, clean. Never fear.
 We have two first class Bakers
 In Normalton this year.

Have done with grumbling toothache,
 Stop it for fifty cents.

As —

Dr. H. E. Toothacher
 Presents her compliments.

Come see our Farmington circus.
 Two Savages, a Fox,
 A Munk and lots more animals,
 One Fat clown in the box.

A hidden meaning was put in the ads
 Some names are hidden there too.
 Try to guess who they are if you can,
 Perhaps one belongs, friends, to you.
 H. M. P.

The Sturdy Oak and Clinging Vine

WHEN human strength is tested
 Through days made dark by rain;
 It takes the mind of woman
 To bring sunshine again.
 In Farmington, she is the one
 Who leads in every line.
 For woman is the sturdy oak
 And man the clinging vine.

Of course we do not practice
 On diamond or grid.
 Our bright light does not shine out;

'Neath a bushel it is hid.
But sport needs dough, they plead and so
We donate — never whine.
For woman is the sturdy oak
And man the clinging vine.

When hard tasks press upon them,
When strong teams come their way,
We're wanted at the ball game,
We're wanted for, they say,
Defeat they fear, they need our cheer,
We help the team just fine,
For woman is the sturdy oak
And man the clinging vine.

Who dares to say that woman
Is the weaker sex today?
She's the backbone of our class room
And has proved it every way.
And she ranks: we give our thanks
To the woman every time.
For woman is the sturdy oak
And man the clinging vine.

H. M. P.

Postscript:

"Maybe ven oaks; dey cling some more
Und don't so sturdy been
Der clinging vines dey have some share
To help run life's machine.
In health und sickness, joy und pain,
In calm or stormy vedder
'Twas better dot dose oaks and vines
Should always cling together."

Contributed.

1926 Intelligence Test

This test is well standardized and tests the class of '26 of F. S. N. S. to its uttermost. On account of the complexity of this test in some cases several answers have been given. The student's test that we hereby submit for your inspection received the I. Q. of 69.44.

1. Who is the most popular member of the class?

Each one thinks he is and I'm not speaking for myself.

2. Who talks the most and says the least?

Rusty Ross and Joe Chadbourne.

3. What is the trouble with F. S. N. S.?

Not enough work, too many dances, too many stairs, not enough prunes.

4. How would you improve it?
Cut out the mail trains and Hops.

5. Who is the best dancer?
Ethel Enman and Peggy Franklin.

6. Who gets away with the most?
Kathleen Connelly.

7. What is your religion?
Don't know, what do you mean?

8. Who is the best looking one in the class?

Tie: Millie Scott and Madge Brown,
Mutt Cunningham and Andre Marcous.

9. Who is the homeliest?
Eleanor Bartlett, Corrinne Merrill and App Webb.

10. How do you spend most of your time?

Eating lobsters and going fishing.

11. Where do you spend most of your time?

West Farmington and Fairbanks.

12. Who walks the most?

House Presidents and Matrons.

13. Who sleeps the most?

Bill Nick in school, Chris Mitchell out of school and Barney Smith all the time.

14. Who studies the most?

I do and Mary Campbell thinks she does.

15. Who gets the most mail?

I say, consult the P. O.

16. What do you think of the town?

It looks to me like a rural community but some people call it a prosperous little village.

17. Who is the greatest bluffer?

Eleanor Wilkins, Marion Towne.

18. Who is the most dignified?

Melba Drake, Marcia Savage, Elaine Stephens.

19. Who is the least dignified?

Esther Wiley, Hiram Crommett.

20. Who makes the rules?

Ruth Ryder said she did but I'd bet on Mr. Mallett.

21. Who breaks the rules?

I don't, teacher.

22. Who is the best athlete?

Miss Porter and — and — Herbst, I guess.

23. Who will be married first?
Evelyn Burgess, Vi Libby, most any that get the chance.
24. Why did you come to F. S. N. S.?
My folks sent me.
25. Who goes out the most?
Congo choir members, Blanche Larson, Esther Lapham.
26. Who is the best orator?
Beatrice Coburn, Charlie Foster, Marie Bishop.
27. Who is the most accommodating?
Proctors, Mrs. Mahoney, sewing machine at the Cottage.
28. Who is the most industrious?
Capt. Blake, Posie Sample, Shirley Brown.
29. Whom do you envy?
Mr. Mallett, House Presidents, myself.
30. Who dislikes the movies?
I do when I'm broke and so does Lil Graves.
31. Who is the quietest in the class?
Dot Beckwith, Helen Knights, Al Connors, Anna York.
32. Who makes the most noise at all times?
Marion Kimball, Mary Fitz, Katherine Collins.
33. Who breaks the most rules?
Harold Hines, Viola Libby, Sara Masterman.
34. Who can tell the biggest yarns?
Melba Drake, Margaret Harris, Mutt Cunningham.
35. Who is the best singer?
Ruth Sawyer, Jeannie Chillis, Bill Nickerson.
36. Who eats the most?
Eleanor Dobbins, Izzy Buck, Warren Dodge.
37. What are you going to do after you graduate?
Retire and live on my income.
38. Who are the three biggest bluffers?
Olive Farnham, Lilla Barker, Doris Shuman.
39. Who goes to breakfast every morning?
Hikers, waitresses.
40. Who has the smallest feet?
J. Gordon Spinney, Lall Laing.
41. Who enjoys training?
Miss Cox, Miss O'Brien, Miss Tracy, Mrs. Dearborn, Miss Perkins.
42. Who makes the brightest remarks?
Red Fountain, Ruth Mudgett, Elizabeth Fernald.
43. Who goes home every week-end?
Inhabitants of Strong Phillips, Kingfield, Wilton, Jay, Temple, and other nearby stations.
44. Who talks about their home town the most?
Ernest Poland by all means.
45. Who talks about it the least?
Sukey Ferguson, Bertha Pease, Harmon Smith.
46. Who learns the mottoes?
Bun Cough and the front seaters.
47. Who doesn't?
The rest of us.
48. What are you going to leave to the school?
My disposition and a bottle of India Ink.
49. Why?
Because I don't need them myself.
50. What do you think of Intelligence Tests?
Good guessing games.
- McCrellis (in Psychology discussing instincts): "Do you think, Miss Stone, that a college girl would go to a dance at a roadside house quicker than a Normal girl?"
- Miss Stone: "Yes."
- McCrellis: "I think so too."
(We wonder how he knows.)
- Miss Mantor (discussing signing out with the girls at Purington Hall): "Sign out where you're going. If you're going to the Fairgrounds, sign out 'Fairgrounds'!"



"Though this be Methods there is madness in it."
Shakespoke.

Wanted: By Bob Farnham, device to keep feet from perpetual motion in Music Appreciation class.

Nick (teaching fractions): "I have here two apples; now if I give you one apple, this larger one, how much will I give you?"

Olive Farnham: "I thought it would be $\frac{1}{2}$ but if you give me the larger one I guess it wouldn't be."

Some Job

Getting out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes, folks say we are silly. If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety. If we get things from other papers, we are too lazy to write. If we stay on the job, we ought to be out rustling for news. When we are rustling for news, we are not attending to our business. If we do not print all contributions we lack appreciation. If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk. Like as not some fellow will say we swiped *this* from another book — we did.

Jokes on the Freshmen

Heard in the gym —

Miss Wilson: "Have you had the midnight dance?"

Nella Young: "No, we have to go to bed at ten."

A. Skillin: "Where are you going, 'Feet'?"

"Feet": "Home, I forgot my breakfast."

Pat: "Chris is so polite to me — every time he meets me, he says, 'Fair lady.'"

"K": "Oh, he's used to that, he used to be a street-car conductor."

What Would Happen If —

Marian Burbank lost her Florida address?

Fay Rhoda couldn't go to Waterville?

Billy Douglas found the missing link?

Kid Briggs should grow up?

June Haskell didn't get all "A's"?

Nat Porter couldn't blush?

Sally Blaisdell didn't have Marian?

Nella Young couldn't play?

Irma Simpson behaved in Chemistry?



Bimbo



Smiles



"Shorty"



Stalled? No.



"The Gypsy Peddler"



Mrs. Flood's Boys



South Hall Kitchen



South Hall Helpers



All Hail!



The Housekeepers



School days



Happy Eleven



Hunter's luck.



From the country



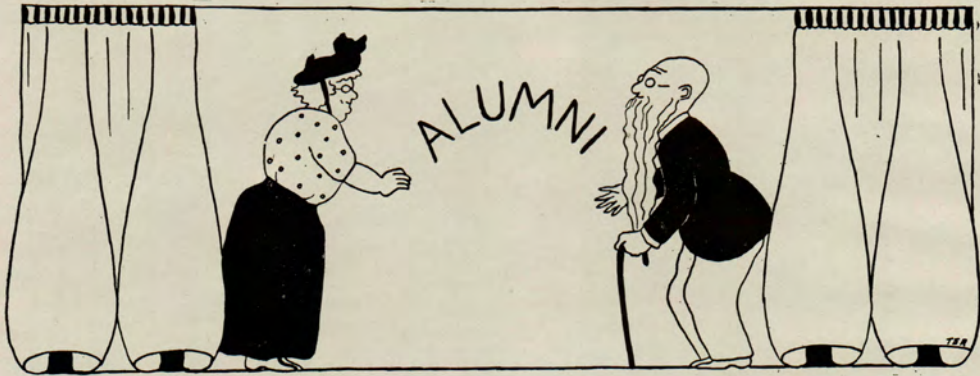
*"High" paying
has bet.*



*Slow Running
and Father Late*







Members of the Class of '26, keep Mr. Mallett informed as to your location.

Florence Adams teaches in West Poland.
Maurice Adams is attending B. U.

Myrtleglenn Addition is teaching boys and girls in Gardiner.

Mabel Alexander is at her home at West Farmington.

Helen Baker is working in Yarmouth.

Caro Bailey is imparting knowledge in Topsham.

Isabelle Bailey is training the youngsters of Stratton.

Leila Barbour instructs the young in N. J.

Mildred Bell inculcates wisdom in the children of Hoxie.

Beth Bennett imparts information to the boys and girls of Rangeley.

Eva Berry conveys wisdom to the youngsters of Anson.

Ruth Beiler is attending B. U.

Melba Butterfield teaches home making at Castine.

Ruth Blaisdell is teaching the youngsters of Stratton.

Ruth Boothbay is guiding the children in Auburn.

Melissa Brooks is imparting knowledge in Solon.

Margaret Brown is training the youngsters of Port Clyde.

Verona Bryden instructs the young in South Portland.

Irene Bunker imparts information to the boys and girls in Waterville.

Jessie Bushley conveys wisdom to the youngsters in Berlin, N. H.

Eleanor Cahoon is married.

Louise Caldwell helps the rural teachers of North Turner.

Mildred Caldwell instructs the youngsters of Milo.

Elizabeth Call is imparting knowledge to the children at Goodwill.

Annie Candage is a teacher in Winslow.

Lola Canney is married.

Helen Caswell inculcates wisdom in the children of Oxford.

Birdena Catland conveys wisdom to youths in Augusta.

Doris Clarke instructs the children in Augusta.

Eileen Clement is at her home.

Alene Clifford is a teacher in a South Thomaston school.

Hazel Chadbourne is teaching in Athens.

Edith Chase is guiding the children in Richmond, Me.

Autice Cheviot is married.

Louselle Cody is at her home.

Josephine Coggins is training the youngsters in Augusta.

Louise Collins instructs the young in Waterville.

Helen Condon inculcates wisdom in the children of Temple.

Blanche Crockett imparts information to the boys and girls in So. Bridgton.

Jennie Cross is sharing her knowledge with the children of Naples.

Jessie Curtis conveys wisdom to the youngsters in Rome, Me.

Helen Damon is a dignified school marm in Andover, Me.

Gwendolyn Davis is teaching the youth of Belfast.

Pauline Davis is where? We don't know.

Fern Dennis is imparting knowledge in Waterville.

Dorothy Densmore is training the youngsters in East Boothbay.

Alice Donham instructs the young in Augusta.

Isabelle Dunsmore makes some children in Farmington happy.

Althea Early is attending school at Framingham, Mass.

Mildred Edwards is "Somewhere in Me."

Alta Ellis imparts information to the boys and girls in Anson.

Beulah Ellis conveys wisdom to children in New Hampshire.

Madelyn Evans is a teacher in Goodwill.

Elsie Farrar is training the youngsters of Cliftondale, Mass.

Ervin Farrington is a pedagogue in Conn.

Pauline Farrington is guiding the children in Brewer.

Gladys Fletcher is training the youngsters of Mexico, Me.

Verne Flood instructs the youth of Deer Isle.

Ruth Folger is at her home.

Clara Frederick has a school in Rumford.

Florence Gates is sharing her knowledge with the boys and girls of Millinocket.

Ethel Gilmore conveys wisdom to the youngsters of Surry.

Hazel Golding is taking the three year D. S. course at Farmington.

Gladys Goodwin is a teacher at Fairfield.

Emma Greco is at her home.

Esma Hackett is teaching the boys and girls in Augusta.

Harriet Ham is at Cambridge but not teaching.

Mildred Hamm is at Presque Isle Normal School.

Edith Hawes is "Somewhere in the U. S. A."

Frances Hayes instructs the young in Howard, R. I.

Lois Higgins inculcates wisdom in the children of Mapleton, Me.

Florence Hillman is married.

Mary Howard instructs the young at China, Me.

Mildred Howes conveys wisdom to the children in Augusta.

Myra Hutchinson is teaching cooking and sewing at Wytotitlock.

Effie Johnson is training the youngsters of Winslow.

Helen Johnson is at Belfast, Me.

Olive Jonah instructs the young in Mexico, Me.

Lillian Jordan presides over a flock in Scarboro.

Leta Judkins is teaching the boys and girls in So. Orrington.

Florence Karnes is guiding the children in Hampden.

Doris Keene is in New Hampshire.

Dorothy Keirstead is imparting knowledge in Readfield.

Viola Kelly is training the youngsters of Rumford.

Milton Knowlen is a pedagogue in Wayne.

Thelma Knox conveys knowledge to the youngsters in No. New Portland.

Alice Koster is located in Sharon, Mass.

Evelyn Lancaster is training the youngsters in Fairfield Sanatorium.

Mary Landry is imparting knowledge in Kennebunk.

Madeline Larson imparts information to the boys and girls at Dover-Foxcroft.

Ruth Lewis helps the scholars in Sydney to know the birds.

Blanche Lisherness is teaching the children at New Vineyard.

Lillian Maddocks is guiding the children at Island Falls.

Dorothy Marble is imparting knowledge at Kingman.

John Marcho is a jolly old pedagogue in Barre, Mass.

Mary Marsh is training the youngsters of Newport.

Margaret Marson instructs the young in Mexico, Me.

Persis Marston inculcates wisdom in the youngsters in Temple.

Arlene McCleary imparts information to the boys and girls in So. Strong.

Audrey McDonald is at her home at Smyrna Mills, Me.

Pearl McEachern teaches in Brewer.

Mary McInnis is teaching boys and girls at Farmington.

Vera McLean is imparting knowledge in East Dixfield.

Edith Merrill is training the youngsters in Madison.

Hazelle Merrill is married.

Lula Mills is attending Shaw's Business College at Bangor.

Matie Morrison is "Somewhere in Maine."

Grace Moulton instructs the young in Sweden, Me.

Clara Mottram inculcates wisdom in the children of So. Windham.

Elizabeth Murphy imparts information to the boys and girls in Rumford.

Delphine Murray conveys wisdom to the children in Hartford, Conn.

Alma Neal is with the kiddies in No. Berwick.

Majorie Oldham is guiding the children at Milton Plantation.

Cleo Oliver is training the youngsters at Woburn, Mass.

Phyllis Osborne teaches the kiddies in Sanford.

Dorothy Packard imparts information to the boys and girls at Dover-Foxcroft.

Erla Pike inculcates wisdom in the children of East Peru, Me.

Caroline Pratt conveys wisdom to the youngsters in Boothbay Harbor.

Gladys Pray is married.

Helen Quimby teaches the young idea in Greenville.

Constance Rafter is teaching the kiddies of Greenville.

Ehtelwyn Reed is guiding the children in Topsham.

Madelyn Risska is imparting knowledge in Gray.

Leda Robinson is training the youngsters of No. Anson.

Lorine Rogers instructs the young in Augusta.

Rebecca Rounds inculcates wisdom in the children at Phillips.

Hubert Ryan imparts information to the youth of Dead River.

Evelyn Ryder is sharing her knowledge with the youth at Rockville, Conn.

Rena Safford conveys wisdom to the youngsters at Orr's Island.

Elizabeth Sargent teaches in Brewer.

Ethel Sawyer is teaching at Patten, Me.

Marguerite Scott is guiding the children in Whitefield.

Marion Simonson is imparting knowledge in Solon.

Genevieve Smart is training the youngsters at Oakfield.

Constance Smart instructs the young at Boothbay Harbor.

Jessie Smith inculcates wisdom in the children at Lincoln.

Marion Smith imparts information to the boys and girls at Cornville.

Mildred Smith is sharing her knowledge with the youth at Athens.

Phyllis Smith conveys wisdom to the youngsters at New Vineyard.

Lena Stanley is a teacher at Cape Porpoise.

Ruth Staples is married.

Evelyn Staples is teaching the youth at Sabattus.

Marion Stewart is guiding the children in Livermore Falls.

Edith Stimpson is imparting knowledge in Rocky Hill, Conn.

Millard Studley inculcates wisdom in the boys and girls at Lisbon Falls.

Hazel Swan instructs the young hopefuls at Macwahoc.

Eleanor Sweatt is staying at Farmington.

Flora Tarr is attending Bates College.

Eva Taylor is "Somewhere in Maine."

Everdene Taylor imparts knowledge to the boys and girls at West Minot.

Jeanette Taylor is sharing her knowledge with the boys and girls at Sidney.

Dorothy Thomas, deceased.

Marjorie Thomas conveys wisdom to the youngsters at Livermore Falls.

Mary Thurlow teaches the girls in Gardiner how to cook.

Ethelyn Thurston is teaching in Winslow.

Frances Tibbetts is guiding the children in Deep River, Conn.

Irene Tibbetts is imparting knowledge at Houlton.

Philip Tibbetts is at his home at Farmington.

Beldin Tracy teaches the "ideas" at Appanaug, Conn.

Elwood Tracy inculcates wisdom in the young at Burlington, N. H.

Katherine Tricky conveys wisdom to the children of Jackson, N. H.

Martha True is teaching at Harrison.

Royden Tripp is a pedagogue in Mexico, Me.

Reba Vail is making the children happy in Boothbay Harbor.

Dorothy Vincent is married.

Alice Waite is training the youngsters of Leeds.

Eleanor Waite is at her home.

Gladys Walker is imparting knowledge at Webster.

Mary Weeks instructs the young in Ashland.

Opal Webb is "Somewhere in U. S. A."

Emmie Whitaker presides over the training department at Higgins Classical Institute.

Helen Wilbur is imparting knowledge in Rumford.

Mary Wilcox is married.

Bertha Wiley is teaching in South Bridgton.

Edith Wilkins conveys wisdom to children of Farmington.

Isabelle Wilkins teaches in Eastport.

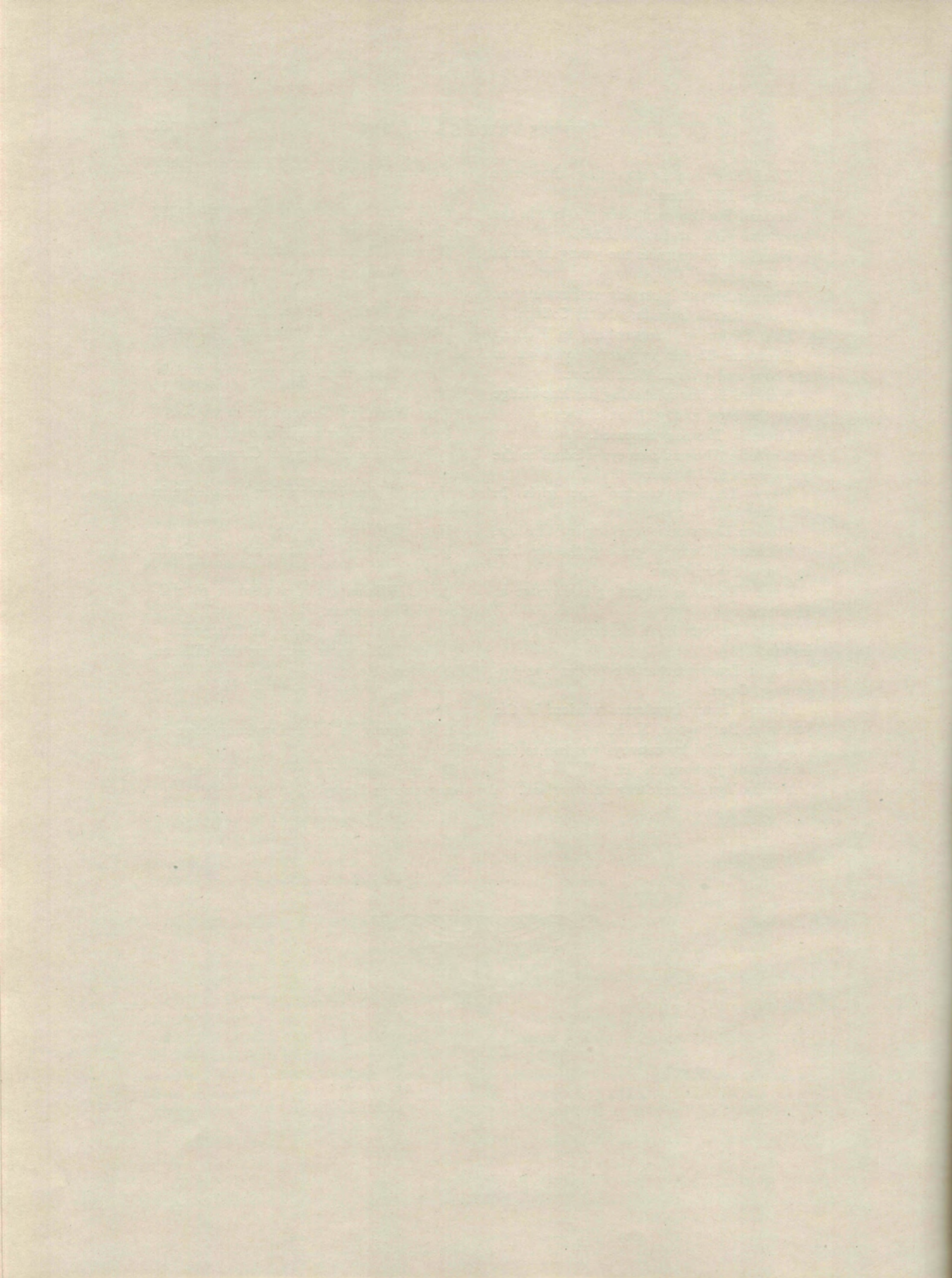
Helen Williams is teaching the children in Dryden, Me.

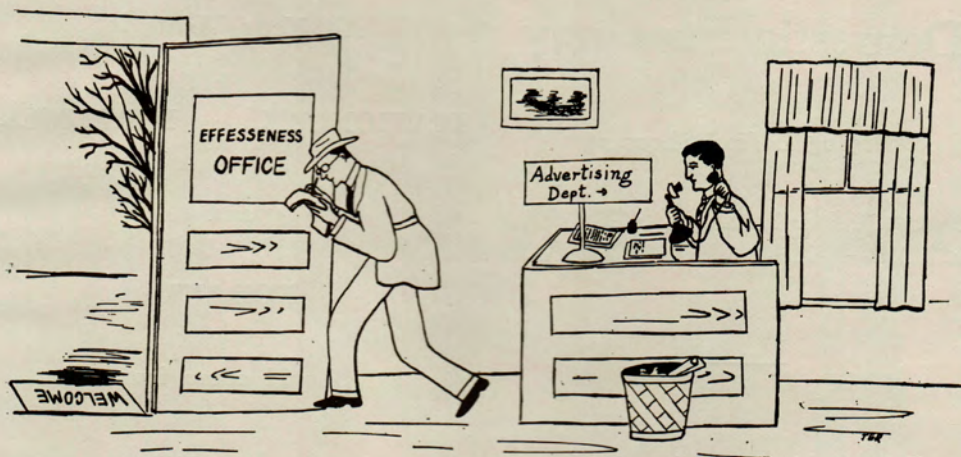
Gertrude Wood is guiding the children in Mexico.

Elsie Young is imparting knowledge in Shirley, Me.

Helen Young conveys wisdom to the youngsters in Derby.







Good Printing and Moderate Prices

With Printing as with most other lines of work, the price and quality are in harmony; low prices mean inferior work. For this reason we cannot talk low prices. Quality counts, and that is what our patrons want and get at a reasonably moderate price.

When you want anything in our line, come in and let's talk it over.

THE KNOWLTON & McLEARY COMPANY
51-53 MAIN STREET FARMINGTON, MAINE

Domestic Economy

Buying Ladies' Shoes at

LAKE'S LITTLE PLACE

We use all Modern Methods in

SHOE REPAIRING

All Your Wants in

STATIONERY, PERFUMES,

and

KODAKS

Should come from

Hardy's Pharmacy

Compliments of the

BROADWAY THEATRE

Good Clean Amusement

First Run Photoplays

PARAMOUNT, FOX, METRO-GOLDWYN MAYER

FIRST NATIONAL, FILM BOOKING OFFICES, UNITED ARTISTS

No matter where they are made you can see them here

K. M. ROBASH

MILLINERY

ART GOODS

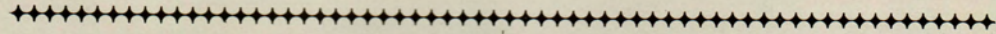
McCALL'S PATTERNS

Davis: "Madam, what do you charge for rooms?"

Landlady: "From \$5 up."

Davis: "But I'm a student."

Lady: "Then it is \$5 down."



COMPLIMENTS OF

Franklin Light &
Power Company

FARMINGTON, MAINE

FLORENCE KNOWLTON

Peanuts

Confectionery

Stationery and School Supplies

MAIN STREET, FARMINGTON, MAINE

Heard in a restaurant:

"See here, sir, I just found a needle in my soup."

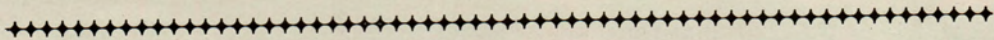
Waiter (who took the Commercial course): "Merely a typographical error, sir; it should have been a noodle."

Palmetto & Pine.

COMPLIMENTS OF

First National Bank

FARMINGTON, MAINE



Compliments of
THE DAVENPORTS
Palmer Graduates
CHIROPRACTORS

ODD FELLOWS BUILDING - BROADWAY
 FARMINGTON, MAINE

Faye: "This is my fifth trip to the beauty parlor."

Nella: "Strange you never seem to get waited on, dear."

Witham's Beauty Shop
 MARCEL MANICURE
 and
 SCALP TREATMENTS

Broadway, - Farmington
 N. E. — 125-11

GORDON'S
Main Street Restaurant

"It Serves You Right"

FARMINGTON, - MAINE

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We make a specialty of Toilet Goods.
 and our stock always affords an excellent
 assortment of what is newest and best.

Tarbox & Whittier

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PRIMARY EDUCATION.

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per Year

Educational Publishing Co.

Boston, Mass.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Norton's Candy Store



K. E. RAMSEY

F. E. KNOWLTON

CURRIER Insurance Agency

Established 1884

FARMINGTON,

::

MAINE

Insurance Agent: "I hear you have just been married. You had better take out some insurance."

Mr. Newlywed: "Oh, I don't think she's as dangerous as all that."



TIME DIMS MANY PLEASANT
MEMORIES

BUT PHOTOGRAPHS
REMAIN THROUGHOUT THE YEARS

Our Studio continues its popularity with students and other folks, because we anticipate their tastes and requirements, and are deeply interested in making good for everyone at a very reasonable price.

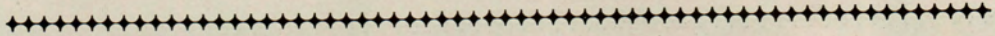
Luce's Studio

Photographs

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MAIN ST., - FARMINGTON, MAINE



COMPLIMENTS OF

EXCHANGE HOTEL

Arbo C. Norton

DRY AND FANCY GOODS

FINE SILK HOSIERY

SILK UNDERWEAR

COATS AND DRESSES

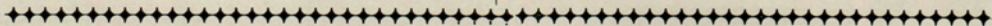
Farmington, - Maine

Compliments of

WHITE'S

BROADWAY

FARMINGTON, :: MAINE

"Are the sheets damp?" inquired the
fussy person at the hotel."No," said the obliging chambermaid,
"but we can sprinkle 'em for you if you
wish."*Trumpet.*

G. A. HODGDON

FARMINGTON, MAINE

Crockery

Stationery

School Supplies

"Bun" C.: "I haven't slept for days."
 "Curly" S.: "What's the matter,
 sick?"

B. C.: "No, I sleep at night."
 Editor's note: We wonder.

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Shingling, Massaging and

Shampooing

J. A. CALLAHAN

GREENWOOD BLOCK

The weary student had just climbed
 three flights of stairs.

"There is one thing I like about this
 course," he remarked as he sank gratefully
 into the professor's easy chair.

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Clerk: "Yes, sir."

Boss: "And don't be doing any work or he won't believe you."

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Mr. Mallett (in Psychology): "Prognostication based on the hypothesis that there can be no psychosis without its corresponding neurosis, provided said hypothesis were substantiated merely by knowledge and observation of normal students would be the acme, the very apotheosis of empiricism. How about it, Mr. Spinney?"

Mr. Spinney: "You took the very words out of my mouth."

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"Are you a College man?"

"No, my hair is naturally curly."

— *Exchange.*

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Professor: "I take great pleasure in giving you 75 in Chemistry."

Dull Pupil: "Make it 99 and enjoy yourself, sir."
— *Trumpet.*

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X: "Has 'Hoot' changed much since
he's been over here?"

Y: "I don't see that he has. Why?"

X: "He is always talking about what a
fool he used to be."

Compliments of

JAMES E. CHASE

"They tell me you love music."

"Yes, but never mind, keep on playing."

— Exchange.

COMPLIMENTS OF

W. M. Pierce, D. D. S.



"There is many a true word spoken
through false teeth," observed the philoso-
pher.

Compliments of

Dr. F. C. Lovejoy

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"What's the best cure for love at first
sight?"

"Another look."

— *Exchange.*

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

"Behold! Aha. What is this I see walking in parentheses?"

— *Exchange.*

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M. Savage: "O, it is raining."

"Andy" Marcous: "Well, let it rain."

M. S.: "I was going to."

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Pretty young thing: "I put my whole mind into this poem."

Her bright sister: "Evidently, I see that it is blank verse."

— *Exchange.*

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Farmington, Maine

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Hon: "I had my nose broken in three places last summer."

Est.: "But why do you keep going to those places?"

— *Exchange.*

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(Dedicated to Miss Stone)

My overshoe, my overshoe!

I count it o'er and o'er.

'Twould be of greater use 'tis true,
Had I but just one more.

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W. G. MALLETT,
Principal.

(Literary gems discovered in Physiology)

The excretory system carries away the
waist of the body.

Towing in and towing out makes poor
posture.

The tinpanic membrane is in the ear.

Soar throat and fever are signs of
communicable disease.

The period of incubation is when the
person was first exposed to the disease un-
til they appear.

The digestion system digests the food.

Some of first year psychology students'
profound wisdom:

Hallicullusion is a false perception.

Precarious instinct belongs to the co-
öperative class.

Ques.: Why do Normal students know
so much?

Ans.: Because they have had knowledge
pounded into their heads by a Mallett.

Jo Chadbourne (in Civics class): "The
state maintains institutions for people who
are insane and feeble minded and who want
to become teachers."

Autographs