

MAYNARD PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 5957 00110 4181



SPECIAL
COLLEC-
TION
974.44
Maynard

It's somebody's birthday
today!

REMEMBER IT WITH
"Gifts that Last"



JONES the JEWELER

45 NASON STREET

MAYNARD -- MASS.

MURPHY & SNYDER

Printers of
"The Screech Owl"



Telephone 75-3

Fowler Building Maynard

COMPLIMENTS OF

BYRON and HOFFMAN

The "Quality" Dining Car

All Home Cooking

50 Nason Street

MAYNARD

W. B. CASE & SONS

MAYNARD



Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes

QUEEN QUALITY SHOES FOR WOMEN
a Specialty

“VALUE RECEIVED FOR YOUR MONEY IS THE TRUE TEST OF
CHEAPNESS”

COMPLIMENTS OF
... THE ...

RIALTO THEATRE

**All Pictures are
First Run**

MAYNARD - MASS.

The Owl Screeches!

For the Maynard High School
Stationery, embossed in gold—
PRICE 25 cents

For Sale Only at

MACURDA'S DRUG STORE

Wilder X. Macurda, Ph.G., Prop.
12 NASON ST., MAYNARD

Let us show you why the
CROCKER PEN
is the better Pen

WHY GO TO THE CITY?

Trade at Home!

Better Prices!

Quality and Service!

... AT THE ...

American Supply Company

This Coupon is worth \$1.00 to anyone purchasing \$5.00 worth or over, at the American Supply Company, Nason Street, Maynard. **Bring your coupon.**

Seder & Gruber

Hay - Grain - Feed

Flour

Lime and Cement

NASON STREET

MAYNARD -- MASS.

Telephone 251-3

INSURANCE

Service and Protection

Automobile, Accident, Burglary,
Fire, Health, Liability, Plate
Glass, Workmen's
Compensation

Five years' experience with large
Boston insurance agency qualifies
me to handle your insurance in an
efficient and businesslike manner.

FRANCIS CLEARY

50 Summer Street - Maynard

The Screech Owl

Published by the Pupils of Maynard High School

MAYNARD, MASSACHUSETTS, FEBRUARY, 1927

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief, Harold Glickman, '27 *Senior Assistant*, Ruth Wilson, '27
Business Manager, Leo Mullin, '28 *Assistant Business Manager*, Grace Ployart, '27
Alumni Editor, Ernest Holt, Ex. '26

Exchange Department

Sylvia Ahola, '28 Annie Lehto, '28

Athletic Editors

Henry Grandell, '28 Ruth Moynihan, '27
Tyko Súpola, '28 Florence Wilcox, '28

Literary Department

Tynne Lahti, '27 Waino Sjoblom, '29
Edward Fearn, '28 Jane Boicourt, '30

French Department

Margaret Moore, '27 Lawrence Lerer, '28

Joke Department

Phyllis Naylor, '27 John Horan, '28

Art Department

Walter Carbone, '27 Irma Ryssy, '28

Price per copy 15c

EDITORIALS

MARK TWAIN ON ADVERTISING

When Mark Twain was working on a Missouri newspaper, he received a letter from a superstitious subscriber saying that he had found a spider in his paper, and asking whether that was a sign of good or bad luck. Mark Twain replied:

"Old Subscriber: Finding a spider in your paper was neither good nor bad luck for YOU. The spider was merely looking over your paper to see which merchant was not advertising, so that he can go to that store, spin a web across the door and live a life of undisturbed peace ever afterwards."

—American Building Association News.

THE SCREECH OWL

Hooting through the night the owl spreads its message of cheer and good fellowship to all. This is the first edition of "The Screech Owl," our official school paper; the voice of the faculty, alumni, and students of Maynard High School. Through the columns of these papers we will endeavor to express our opinions about school life, to contribute suggestions for improvements, and to welcome criticisms. In all to create a spirit of interest in school activities.

These are the happiest years of our lives. We will look back many a time and recall incidents that occurred during our high school days; but as the years advance and

these events become vague, it is then we can turn to "The Screech Owl." Memories which have become obscure are readily recalled and once again come happy thoughts of high school days. It is up to you, Alumni and High School Students, to do your part that this paper may "carry on."

We wish to thank all who have endeavored to assist us in the publication of this issue.

—Editor.

ADVANCEMENT—THE ROAD TO PERFECTION!

Advancement, whether it signifies the advancement of the world or of an individual, is the road to perfection, the goal which ever beckons and is seldom attained.

Advancement of the school should be the aim of every student, teacher, and supporter of the school.

Advancement without co-operation is impossible. Co-operation is the acknowledged fundamental of success and if applied in the school as it is in large business concerns, would be fully as effective; but this quality is perhaps one of the most difficult to obtain in school relationships.

Initiative is a second essential for rapid advancement. This need applies more to the individual, than to the school as a whole. Initiative forms the basis of progress. What are the great inventions, which so aided in the advancement of the world, but products of someone's initiative? Ability to follow instructions correctly is desirable in a pupil, but initiative is necessary to assure complete success.

Scholarship symbolizes another extensive branch of school ad-

vancement. A school which abounds in co-operation and initiative, but lacks in scholarship, is a failure, for scholarship is the foundation of the school itself. The spirit of a school is judged by its rating and standard of scholarship; therefore, let us strive to raise our standard to the heights of excellence and in this way help our school along the difficult road of advancement.

Improvement forms a fourth principle of advancement, for it is only by improvement that we are able to ascertain in which direction our advancement is leading us. Improvement, either slow or swift, is usually discernible and nourishes the hope of eventual perfection. Improvement in details of minor importance is commendable, since this indicates the sole means of vast improvement in matters of major importance.

Thus we approach the final essential of advancement, which although it is of a more material nature, is nevertheless equally as important. This principle is best expressed as, a reliable source of sufficient money. Deplorable as the situation may seem, the fact remains that the advancement of the school, as well as of other organizations, is retarded by lack of funds. Money is an absolute necessity, without which the increasing demand for equipment in keeping with the advancement of the school cannot be gratified.

Thus, the inevitable result of blending these five basic principles of advancement into a harmonious whole, is a complete advancement and the final attainment of the supreme aim, perfection.

Ruth I. Wilson, '27.



DOES IT PAY?

It was spring at Valley Farm. The snow had just melted and on the mild air was the smell of freshly turned earth.

Farmer Gray was proudly looking at his newly planted little apple trees. There were twelve of them, all in even rows, and they did look pretty with their little pale green leaves trying to force themselves into the sunshine. Aran Gray was mighty proud of his work, and every day since he planted them he had come to see if they had grown bigger and that nothing harmed them.

Aran Gray was known through out the neighboring farms for his mischievous trouble-making son Ahab. At the early age of twelve he had won a reputation for his long start on the "flowery path of knowledge." This was his fourth year in the third grade and he hadn't any intentions of moving.

It was an unusual event to see him in school on Washington's Day. He had been informed that there would be no regular studies but just a patriotic program. The school-ma'am opened the exercises

by reading the old wholesome story of the man who despised falsehood and his chopping down the famous cherry tree. The teacher looked meaningly from under her spectacles at Ahab, as he wasn't very particular whether he told the truth or left it. A new idea had jumped in his lively brain and he listened intently.

Next morning he decided that it was better to chop wood than go to school. All morning he hacked in the near-by wood, but toward noon he entered the little apple orchard. Fifteen minutes later he emerged with his scratched hatchet from the orchard with a devilish grin on his freckled face.

Toward evening when all the farm work was finished, Farmer Gray took his customary walk to the little trees. With long strides he was soon there. Was he dreaming or who or what under creation had done this! Every single one of his little trees had been chopped and were lying on the ground! Suspicion immediately fell on Ahab, and with a flushed and angry face Gray went in search of his son. He was behind the barn pulling feathers from a goose.

When Ahab saw his father's angry face, he felt that his experiment would work entirely a different way from what he expected. Aran Gray was a patient, long-suffering man who was used to his son's pranks, but the climax had come when his very ambition was shattered.

Before his father could say a word, Ahab got up and with a somewhat serious face said, "Father, I cannot tell a lie. I did it with my little hatchet!"

Farmer Gray looked at his son speechlessly and thought he was mad. But anger arose in him and he shouted, "Lies or on lies, you need a good licking!"

Ahab got a smart whipping and he didn't feel like going to school next day. The seats were too hard.

The picture of the Father of His Country came off the wall in Ahab's bedroom and he said, "Applesauce!"

Ranki Jokinen, '28.

FAVORITE BOOK CHARACTERS

From the hundreds of book characters with whom I have come in contact and who rush spontaneously to my memory, the ones standing out vividly as having given me the most pleasure are those of Louisa May Alcott. The greatest charm of her works lies perhaps in her ability to make them so human and realistic. Her characters were as great favorites of our mothers as they are of ours, and as they will undoubtedly be of future generations.

Tomboyish Jo with her big boots and dramatic acts, and later her brood of boys in "Jo's Boys" appealed to me most, closely followed by her sisters and of course Laurie.

What girl, having read of them, could fail to respond to their enthusiasms?

Polly of "Old-Fashioned Girl" sweet, gentle, and unspoiled was adopted at once as my own and she was rivaled only by Tom, the Tom of the peanuts and red hair (which of course turned to auburn as the hero's hair always does). Despite his mischief and teasing he had a good heart as we found out.

Rose of "Eight Cousins" is another favorite and she has been granted a permanent place, of course including the boys, all seven of them, with their pranks, mischief, and big appetites.

Still remaining loyal to my above favorites I shall have to bring in an outsider, "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." I don't think anyone could resist her, so lively, strange, and versatile, with her queer abilities in poetry and literature. Her essay on solitude was truly a work of art.

Though other characters may come to me, they can never wholly take the places of my first favorites, who will always hold places of honor in my affections, popping out at times most unexpected and making me revel in their escapades once more.

Salme Wirkkanen, '30.

MY INTERESTING EXPERIENCE

What am I doing here? Here I am in a coffin. Well I'll be a fish monger. They must think I'm dead. Well I'll wait and see how sorry my family and friends are. Maybe I will change my opinion of some of them when I see how they feel. Here come some of them now.

John Horan and Ken Murray

enter on tiptoes (imagine Murray on tiptoes), and quietly gaze on my silent form. A few words pass between them and then J. Horan drops a dime in the coffin (he realizes that it's his last chance to pay something on the bill). But a few minutes later Ken takes the same dime out of the coffin (he realizes that it's his last chance to collect something on his bill), and they go out of the room. In the hall they are met by my brother who grasps their hands and then Ken and J. H. burst into tears (not because of sorrow but because it is a custom). After assuring the family that they would return late that night (probably to get sandwiches and coffee or in other words something for nothing), they went their way.

After they had gone I heard my family in the adjoining room completing the funeral arrangements. A shiver went down my spine as I heard them selecting the bearers and their decision to send for my forty-second cousin. I wished for a moment that I was not playing this trick, but on a second thought I decided to stick it out.

Here come some more mourners. I recognize them as "Sleepy" Weckstrom and "Shiek" Carbone. Like the rest they grasp the hands of my brother and Carbone gives a little speech about how sorry they are. Then they proceed to the coffin accompanied by my brother. As they gaze on the contents of the coffin "Sleepy" tells amid (forced) tears how I sat beside him in English and how I told him the definition of such words as catechising and anfractuosities which enabled him to flunk English. After a few more minutes of unnecessary conversation they leave, using the gait that Grand Army men use

when entering a cemetery.

After their departure I am alone again, cramped in that big expensive box. The reason they are so expensive is that they can sell but one to a person. The gloomy aspect of the surroundings and the thought of being buried in a six by three by six makes me shudder with fear. But these thoughts are put aside when the door opens again.

Mr. Edward "Buckshot" Fearn and Mr. F. Y. Z. Ledyard enter with long drawn faces. As they shake hands with my brother, big tears trickle down their cheeks (the results of a little glycerine). My sister explains how I died from overstudy (sniff, sniff) and from practising my music lesson three hours a day (sniff, sniff). They come into the room and as they gaze down upon me several thoughts run through their minds—the five cents he owes me—the schooling I am going to miss by being a bearer—. In a short time they leave the room, assuring my family that they will return since they know that Carbone is going to make the coffee.

The day of my funeral arrives and the undertaker comes in to close the lid. The lid comes down with a thud bringing me to my senses, and I look very sleepily into the face of a smiling dentist who had just extracted two teeth.

Leo Mullin, '28.

HIS CAR

Jack has a new auto if you want to call it one. It is collegiate style, painted in the form of a Cross word puzzle with wise cracks and epitaphs to fill in the open squares. The color is black and white, finished with bronze and aluminum paint. You've guessed

it. It's a 1915 A. D. (at Detroit) Ford. He affectionately calls it "Sleeping Lena" because it sleeps all day when it can't be started, and when it does get started it starts off with a rattle and bang, and is soon lost in a cloud of dust.

Samuel Bachrach, '29.

THE MARCH OF A GAY COCKADE

(Apologies to Tennyson)

I

One more step, one more step,
One more step onward,
Two, three or four abreast,
Saunter three hundred,
Into Assembly Hall,
With not a care at all,
Two, three or four abreast,
Saunter three hundred.

II

Into Assembly Hall,
We have obeyed the call,
Of the Assembly bell,
Why should we worry,
Our's not to hasten on,
Our's not to lead the throng,
Our's but to sing a song,
Into Assembly Hall
Saunter three hundred.

III

Teachers to right of us,
Teachers to left of us,
Teachers in back of us,
Glower and mumble,
Glared at with lowering brow,
On through the hall we plow,
Into the center isle,
Up to our seats, and now,
Down flop three hundred.

MUSIC

Music with its quiet hand
Has to me, opened the gates of
another land,

Of dreaming, wishes, golden true
Like a slim bird against the blue.

No one waiting; no one there
Above the world, with housetops
bare,

At peace with everything that lives
If it is only quiet music gives.

R. G. B., '29.

Our school begins on the dot of
eight,

And one must be on time,
But there's many a pupil who's
often late
And doesn't get there 'til nine.

I watched two pupils as they came,
They hurried not the least;
To get to school was not their aim,
Their chatter never ceased.

The bell rung, they hastened on,
Another block to go—
They ran, then raced 'til breath was
gone,
And life was filled with woe.

They rushed up to the door and
knocked,
And some kind lass within
Saw their surprise to find it locked,
And came to let them in.

The excuses giv'n would make you
smile,
"An errand for Mother or Dad,"
But an alibi is not worth while,
And usually turns out bad.

THE GAME

The girl's first game of basket-ball,
Of course Miss Reid was present.
I'll tell you 'bout the ruthless game,
Although it's most unpleasant.

At the blowing of the whistle,
Irma Ryssy got the ball,
And "what do you know a John,"
She carried it down the hall.

The referee blew the whistle,
Their opponents got a shot.
After the throw for the basket,
The score was aught to aught.

Miss Reid was simply furious,
The rest of the players were sore.
As they saw Miss Dell on Gardner's
side,
Shoot baskets by the score.

The Maynard girls played a dandy
game,
They fought so valiantly.
They worked so hard, they surely
earned,
A Moral Victory.

Lawrence Lerer, '28.

SENIOR SMILES

If you want to have a good time,
Just read a few of the following
rhymes.

Tynne Lahti is a studious lass,
Who's usually been at the head of
her class.

Grace Ployart is so full of fun,
That she doesn't care if her work's
not done.

Phyllis Naylor a prim little miss,
Shudders at even the thought of a
kiss.

Harry Glickman that blue eyed boy,
With his famous grin causes loads
of joy.

Eddie Vodoklys has a split lip,
We fear some girl made a terrible
slip.

Maggie Moore longs to grow tall,
But we know she'll always be small.

Now please don't take these rhymes
to heart,

But simply smile and do your part.

W. Fardy, '27.



ALUMNI NOTES

In behalf of the Alumni, I wish to extend to the School and the faculty, the very best wishes for 1927. The Alumni are proud of their newly instituted school paper, "The Screech Owl," and I believe I can honestly promise that they will do their part in supporting both the paper and the advertisers.

Signed:

Al. Editor.

ALUMNI ALPHABET

A—is for ATHLETICS, in which "Bummy" Frigard '24 is now excelling at Andover.

B—is for BATES, where Benjamin Gruber and Walter Larkin,

both '24, are now pursuing further knowledge.

C—is for COUGHLAN '16, who has been our coach and instructor in passed years. "We will never forget you, Ed."

D—is for DOCTOR. Joseph Marcus '23, Nunzie Colombe and Louis Simmonetti '24, will soon be in the profession.

E—is for "EXCELSIOR", the motto of the Class of 1925.

F—is for FACULTY, to whom we owe much.

G—is for GRAMMAR. We're glad we're Alumni.

- H—is for HOTEL. Arne Autio '25 is playing in the orchestra at the Bancroft, Worcester.
- I—is for INFORMATION, which the Alumni Editor would like for this section of the "Screech Owl."
- J—is for JUNE, when another splendid class will join the ranks of the Alumni
- K—is for KING. "Mack" King '24 is now attending Suffolk Law.
- L—is for LENT '16, who is now coach and instructor at Maynard High School.
- M—is for MURPHY '26, who is helping, at the printers, to make the "Screech Owl" a success.
- N—is for NEE. President of the Class of '24, who is now attending Harvard.
- O—is for OLIVE. Miss Olive Webster '24, holds a fine position with the Spaulding-Moss Company, of Boston.
- P—is for POSSE-NISSEN. Miss Gardner '25, is developing mind and muscle there at present.
- Q—is for QUESTION. "Why doesn't some class of Alumni take charge of an Alumni Reunion and Dance (for *all* graduate classes), any proceeds of which would go towards further equipment of the High School "Gym," or some other worthy school benefit? Would this be a success? Would *All* Alumni support an affair of this kind, both by buying tickets, and attending, for the benefit of Their School? Think it over! It might mean a splendid time for us, and be a benefit to the school.
- R—is for RUNNING. Joe Kamesh '25, is now making rapid strides at B. C.
- S—is for SEDER. Miss Florence Seder '26, is attending Radcliffe.
- T—is for TIERNEY '26, who is studying at Wentworth.
- U—is for UNIVERSITY. Miss Esther Grendahl '23, completes her course at B. U. next spring.
- V—is for VODOKLYS '26, who is now going to St. Anslem. We expect to see another star shine in athletics at St. Anslem this spring, in the form of "Mike".
- W—is for WILCOX '25. Miss Helen (Chic) Wilcox is studying physical culture at B. S. O. P.
- X Y & Z are "the last letters of the alphabet," says the school humorist. He wins!

E. Holt, Al. Editor.

EXCHANGES

The Exchange Editors of the "Screech Owl" extend thanks to all who have sent copies of their school magazines. Let us hear from you again.

"The Hebronite"—Hebron Academy, Hebron, Neb.

We like the contents of your paper, but we think some short stories and poems would add to it. Your Alumni department is especially good.

"The Echo" — Winthrop High School, Winthrop, Mass.

Your paper is well written. You have a very good literary department, and your jokes are very humorous.

"The Tatler" — Nashua, New Hampshire.

We were pleased with your well arranged Magazine. The "Personals" were very clever.

"Drury Academy"—North Adams, Mass.

We congratulate you on your excellent Magazine. Your joke department is fine and your cartoons add greatly to it.

"The Sagamore" — Brookline, Mass.

An especially good magazine. All departments are excellent.

Latin translation:

"Then the heavily armed soldier stood upon one hand and sat down upon the other"—Ex.

Stude: "But, Miss B, I cannot find the French verbs."

Miss B: "Why, there they are under your appendix."—Ex.

SCHOOL NEWS

SENIOR NOTES

The Senior Class held a social Thursday evening, January 20. The Auditorium was attractively decorated. Music was furnished by Albert Murphy, piano and Walter Carbone '27, drums. Dancing was enjoyed from eight to eleven o'clock. The social was well attended and provided a merry evening for those who were present.

The Senior play, "All a Mistake"

will be presented the latter part of February. Those included in the cast are: Helen Salo, Ellen Jaakkala, Ruth Moynihan, Gertrude Herbert, Leo Weckstrom, Edward Vodoklys, Harold Glickman and Nülo Keto. Miss Farris is acting as coach.

JUNIOR NOTES

One of the most successful

socials ever held at Maynard High School was the Thanksgiving Social, given by the class of 1928 in the Auditorium. The success of the social was due to the help of Mr. Fogwell, Mr. Cole, and the teachers; and to the spirit of co-operation of those attending. During the intermission refreshments in the form of ice cream and cake were served. Music was furnished by Albert Murphy, piano, Oiva Alassari, '28, violin, and Walter Carbone, '27, drums. Leo Mullin was chairman of this social.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

A class pin has been bought by the majority of the Sophomore Class. This pin is a temporary one, as next year rings will be bought.

The Sophomore Class was defeated in hockey, but prospects as interclass champions in basketball look encouraging. The Sophomores have not lost a game so far.

CLASS NINE

This is a record class in Maynard High School as far as membership is concerned, there being one hundred and twenty members. The class has elected the following officers: President, Mark Kelley; Vice-President, Harold Wilcox; Treasurer, Alice Fearn, Secretary, Salme Wirkkanen.

GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club of the High School has been formed under the direction of Miss Walsh. The Club which consists of forty members has chosen Marian Peterson, '27 as leader and Ruth Wilson, '27 as pianist. The Club plans to give a concert at Assembly, February 21.

ORCHESTRA

With a membership of seventeen boys and girls, the High School Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Woods, is now enjoying the study of more difficult music than that of former years. We hope to hear our orchestra very soon.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The organization of a Student Council has aroused considerable interest. The plan of allowing the students to participate in the government of the school was introduced this fall by Principal A. R. C. Cole.

The Student Council is composed of five representatives from the senior class, four from the junior class, three each from the sophomore and freshman classes and three from the faculty. The principal automatically becomes a member.

The class representatives are elected by each class and the faculty representatives are elected by the faculty. The Council then elects a president and secretary from the senior class and a vice-president from the junior class. The treasurer is appointed from the faculty members by the principal. Thus the total representation consists of eighteen student members and four faculty members.

The Members at present are:

President Gerald Nee, '27.

Vice-President,

Richard Lawson, '28

Secretary, Gertrude Herbert, '27.

Treasurer,

Miss Walsh

Senior Representatives:

Ruth French, Ruth Wilson, Ruth Foster, Lillian Weaving, and Margaret Moore.

Junior Representatives:

Florence Wilcox, Sylvia Ahola,
Leo Nullin, and Lawrence Lerer.

Sophomore Representatives:

Irma Wirta, Albert Fairbanks
and Teppo Hurme.

Freshman Representatives:

Doris Dawson, Vieno Sneek and
Wilho Frigard.

Faculty Representatives:

Frances Adams, Agnes Walsh,
Donald Lent and Principal Cole.

The legislative duties of the Council, which are both numerous and varied, include the enacting of regulations for the development of all phases of school life; namely: educational, athletic and social.

The executive duties are vested in committees, the members of which are elected by the Council. Each committee consists of six members, the chairman being a member of Student Council.



LE DEPARTMENT FRANCAIS

L'HIVER

Que la neige est belle! Regardez comme elle brillent. Ensemble avec le soleil et la lune elle allume le monde. Les arbres tiennent leurs têtes hautes avec orgueil car ils sont ornés avec les plus belles robes. Quand il pleut et les fleurs et les lacs gelent, les gens s'amuse en patinage. Mais les enfants crient avec joie quand il neige. Ils ont leurs skis et leurs traîneaux et leurs voix gaies rendent la musique heureuse à l'air. Tout le monde mène les sports dans cette saison. Oui, c'est beau, l'hiver!

Sylvia E. Ahola, '28.

UN JEUNE NAGEUR

N'est ce pas admirable de lire dans les journaux le compte rendu de la nage di George Young.

Jeune homme obscure il y a quelques jours et maintenant célèbre après avoir nagé la distance de ningt-trois milles pour gagner la somme de vingt-cinq milles dollars.

Le jeune homme voulait rem-

porter le prix pour so mère, une pauvre veuve invalide, afin lui procurer le confort dont elle avait tant besoin.

Quand on annonça à Madame Young que son fils avait nagé la distance en quinze heures et quarante deux minutes sa seule pensée était pour la santé de son fils.

J'espère, dit-elle, qu'il ne contracte pas la pneumonia.

Gertrude Herbert, '27.

Centendu dans La Salle de Classe Français:

La Maîtresse: Donnez-moi la gendre de la moutre.

M. Horan: Ingersol.

Un Élève: Un mille deux mille, trois mille.

M. Mullin (interrompant): Oat-meal.

La Maîtresse: Tradnisez; 'Le chien mangea la rest de la table.'

Un élève intelligent: The dog ate the rest of the table.



SPORTS

w.c.'17



FOOTBALL OF 1926

Coach, Mr. Lent
 Captain, Kenneth Murray, '23
 Manager, John Murphy, '29

After the first weeks of school, the call for Football men brought out about twenty-five boys. They hadn't played much before, so M. H. S. was not expecting such a strong eleven.

The listed games and line-up of our team follows: (Games Marked* were played in Maynard).

	They	We
Leominster	27	0
Home High	0	3
Hudson	25	0
*Concord	13	0
*Westboro	6	26
Marlboro	30	0
*Milford	6	13
*Fitchburg Seconds	14	7
Wayland	0	0
Punchard	38	0

Line-up:

Captain Murray, Súpola, Brayden, Horan, Lerer, Kitowicz, Grandall, H. Glickman, Nyholm, Hermanson, Kane, Kelley, Tierney, and Williams.

Maynard won four games, tying one, and losing five. We won two of the Midland League games.

The boys have elected Tyko Súpola as Captain for next year.

HOCKEY

Interclass Hockey has been a very popular sport this winter. The Freshmen, Sophomores, and Seniors showed great ability, but they were not strong enough to defeat the Juniors for Interclass Championship. The last game was the best of all, when Grandell shot a goal which proved to be the winning one. Samuel Gilman, goal tender, also demonstrated his ability in tending goal for the Juniors.

BASKETBALL

At last the girls of M. H. S. have a Basketball team composed of Ranghild Mark, Irma Ryssy, Annie Lehto, Mary Hayward, Helen Nee, Elizabeth Murray, Hulda Hill, Sarah Hellowell, Sylvia Linna, Gertrude Perkola, and Hannah Lehto. Miss Reid is coaching the girls. Ranghild Mark was chosen Captain, and Irma Ryssy, Manager.

MAYNARD vs. GARDNER

On January 15, Maynard made its first appearance in a game with Gardner. Gardner has one of the best teams in the state, and although they won the game 79-4, Maynard kept their courage and showed good fighting spirit.

The girls have played Templeton and Hudson, losing to the former by a score of 37-4, but winning in the latter game 30-26.

Our girls all have the spirit high school girls should have, and they are beginning to prove it.



FOOTBALL TEAM OF 1926



SCREECHES
FROM THE OWL

W '27

Old grad: You working, Murray?

Ken: No, I go to school.

When he was young he'd lots of hair,

Just Archie ne was called;

When he grew old, his dome grew bare,

They called him Archibald.

Irma's out for Athletes.

Soph: Do you like Mutton?

Frosh: Sure, in the combination.

Soph: What do you mean?

Frosh: Mutt and Jeff.

Mr. Ledgard, our classmate and track star, is practising high jumping. He reports that he has already cleared his throat.

Brady: "Pop! Can you sign your name with your eyes shut?"

Pop: "Yes, why?"

Brady: "Well then, close your eyes and sign my report card."

The hunting season will soon be over on all game, but Sunday afternoon still finds a few shooting crap.

Is he a good watch dog?

Well, he was born in Waltham.

He studied electricity in college for four years to enable him to get on Keith's Circuit.

Algebra: $X = 1$ apple.

$2X = 1$ pear.

Carbone (before the mirror): "I wonder if it's a sin to consider one's self good looking?"

Horan: "No, in your case it's a mistake."

A peach came walking down the street,

She was more than passing fair;
A smile, a nod, a half-closed eye,
And the peach became a pair.

—Ex.

"Sleepy" Weckstrom: "Say, Mr. Reardon, how long could I live without brains?"

Mr. R.: "Well, that remains to be seen."

Prohibition in Maynard is certainly a joke. Why right down on Nason Street we have The Broadway Shine Parlor.

A minister announced a certain hymn for the people to sing, but they failed to understand the correct number and sang another song. When it came time to sing a second hymn, he said, "I'll announce 43, but you can sing whatever you're a mind to."

Give a man enough rope and he'll smoke himself to death.

You don't have to go to Europe to marry a broad.

Hurme: "I don't understand this problem."

Teacher: "Isn't it plain English?"

Hurme: "No! It's geometry."

Pupil (going up to teacher with his corrected paper): "What does this say across here?"

Teacher: "It says to write plainer."

Helen (having read the composition through): "Is this original?"

Flo (scornfully): "No, I made it up myself."

Soph: What would you say if I flunked in four subjects?

Another Soph: Get out; you're fooling.

First Soph: That's what Mr. Cole said.

School papers are a great invention;

The school gets all the fame;
The printer gets all the money;
The staff gets all the blame.

—Ex.

BURN
D. and H. Lackawanna

Coal

Prompt Delivery

Good Service

MAYNARD COAL
COMPANY

105 Main St., Maynard, Mass.
Tel. 147

P. H. MURPHY

Boots - Shoes

and

Rubbers

MAIN STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

JUST A REMINDER
Trade at Fearn's Pharmacy

F. S. FEARN'S

76 Main Street - - - Maynard

N. B.—We are interested in what interests our customers.

George H. Gutteridge

15 Nason Street
MAYNARD, MASS.
Telephone 115-4

Watches - Clocks
Diamonds - Jewelry
Cut Glass and Silver

When in need of Repairing—
Remember
"LET GEORGE DO IT"

J. ZANIEWSKI

Dealer in

Meats - Provisions

Groceries

Fresh Fish



51 MAIN ST., MAYNARD

Telephone 162-2

THE RADIO SHOP

4A NASON STREET

Authorized Sales and Service for

Fada, Freed-Eisemann,

Thorola and Crosley

Radios



TELEPHONE 378

M. E. LYNCH

Cigars, Tobacco and

Candies

—————
FINE LINE OF PIPES

—————
MAIN STREET

Tel. 8044

United Co-operative Society of Maynard

Distributors of General Merchandise

Bakers and Restaurant Operators

Wholesale and Retail Pasteurized Milk

—————
FREE BURNING COAL
—————

56-62 MAIN STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

WALDEMAR NIEMELA, Manager

The W. A. Haynes Co.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Lumber and Building Materials

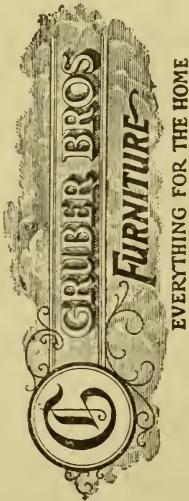
including

Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles, Sheet-Rock
Kellaston Stucco, B. P. S. Paints and Varnishes

ACTON AND NASON STREETS, MAYNARD, MASS.

TELEPHONE, MAYNARD 183-3

Ben



Main Street

Mass.

:

:

Maynard

Julius

J. A. MacPherson

Sporting Goods and
Paints and Oils

EVERYTHING IN
HARDWARE

Telephone 343-2

Next Door to Post Office
MAYNARD - - MASS.

**BOSTON
CLOTHING
COMPANY**

We Carry Merchandise With
a Reputation

Leopold-Morse Company
Suits and Overcoats

Middishade Serge

Lamson and Hubbard Hats
Selz Six and Ralston Shoes

8 NASON ST., MAYNARD

**MAYNARD DRUG
COMPANY**

The Rexall Store

Prescription Druggists

Radios and Supplies

LIGGETT'S CANDIES

Prescriptions and Purest Drugs
Edison Phonographs and Records
Quality and Premiere Chocolates
Kantleek Rubber Goods

16 NASON ST., MAYNARD

FLETCHER

ALVIN H.

47-49 NASON STREET

MAYNARD

Tel. 224

FRIGIDAIRE Electric Refrigeration

MAYTAG Electric Washers

GLENWOOD Ranges and Furnaces

PLUMBING

LERER'S



THE LARGEST SELECTIONS
OF EVERYTHING TO WEAR
FOR THE WHOLE
FAMILY



LERER'S

MAIN STREET - MAYNARD
