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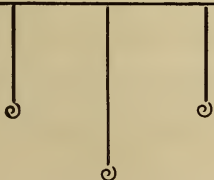
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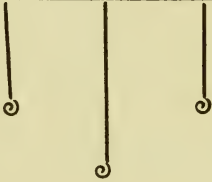
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WISHES

the Class of 1929 a successful and prosperous future. Also I want to thank the students of Maynard High School for the patronage they have given me the past year.

* * *

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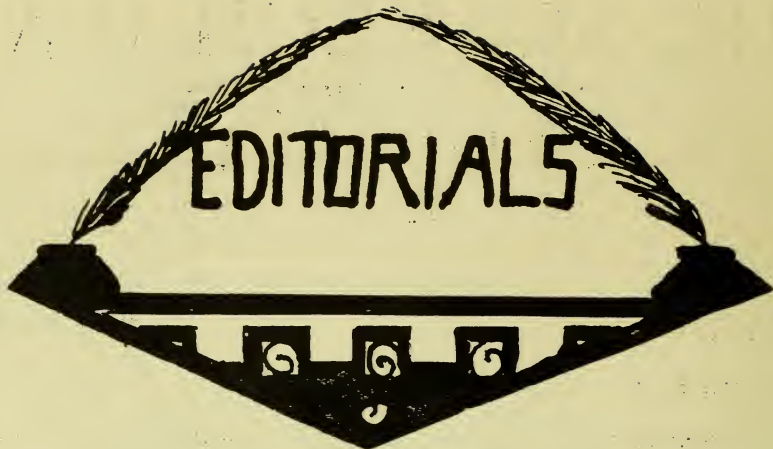


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SCREECH OWL STAFF



The Class of 1929 is about to leave behind it the smallest part of its life's realizations. To many it will be the closing of a small chapter of their work. Pupils have wept on the day of graduation, solely because they did not wish to leave school—thinking of the eventful times they have had in their school careers. This happens only in the lives of those who do not look forward into the future. Theoretically, it seems to many like crying over spilled milk.

The morning after graduation, exercises are over and nothing but a memory lingers. Many will start as if from a four year nightmare. Then to many will come the meaning of the word "awakening"—awakening to the fact that the future holds just what they make of it. Doubt will be in some minds as to their capability of succeeding. Pictures of success will be in the minds of most. The business of living to many will be as natural and enjoyable as school work was.

An author with a broad conception of life once stated, "Life's battles do not always go to the stronger or faster man, but sooner or later the man who thinks he can—will." A very well-known stanza that may be applied to the class of '29 is:

"The world is like a mirror,
Reflecting what you do;
And if you face it smiling
It smiles right back at you."

Editor.

Thank You and Farewell

In bringing to a close my career as editor of this magazine for the year I am glad to have this last opportunity to extend my heartiest thanks to those members of the staff who have so wholeheartedly supported me in my work this past year. Nothing could have been accomplished without this co-operation which has been willingly given.

I also thank any members of the faculty who have given the publication their support. In addition, I would like the people of Maynard who have given us not only financial support but real encouragement to know that we are grateful to them.

I extend my heartiest congratulations to the new staff and faculty adviser, and wish them the greatest success in carrying on the work. Best wishes for a "bigger and better" Screech Owl.

Waino Sjoblom, '29.

Since school last adjourned for the summer vacation, another year of our speeding careers has flown away. Has it been wasted or profitably used? That old, old question! However one may answer it, the fact remains that another good class will soon join the ranks of the alumni, leaving to us, proud undergraduates, their work to carry on. May we prove worthy of the trust, not only in equalling their endeavors, but per-

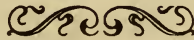
haps even in surpassing them, by building on the foundation they have laid.

The "Screech Owl" will be especially conscious of a loss, when its most faithful and industrious workers leave it for higher fields. It is up to us to make up for the loss by greater effort and zeal. New forces are always rising, and if there is the

will, there is the ability. Meet the challenge!

Let us take this opportunity to express our appreciation of the work of the departing seniors, and also of that of the members of the faculty who are leaving us, and to wish them success in all their future undertakings.

S. W.



NEW STAFF

Editor	Mark Kelley
Assistant Editor	Vieno Sneek
Business Manager	Walter Brayden
Art Editor	Alex Balnis

Literary Staff

Salme Wirkkanen
Catherine Coughlan

William Ledgard
Sirkka Hurme

Ethel Elson

Alumni

Burton Gruber

Exchange

Winifred Tobin

Activities

Alice Fearn

Athletics

Wilho Frigard

Jokes

Doris Dawson Philip Wilson

Faculty Adviser

Ruth Finn



THE CLASS OF 1929

Elizabeth Binks "Binkie"

"Binkie" is a perfect example of the enervating effect of a southern climate. Have you ever seen "Binkie" hurry?

Jane Boicourt "Jean"

We wonder if Jean is not an abbreviation for Genius? 'Nuff sed!

Ruth Bradley

So Ruth, of the artistic temperament, is going to be a school-teacher. It will be quite a saving for her school not to have to buy poetry books—Ruth will be able to write all the verse they need.

George Brayden "Pie"

"Pie" is a popular little boy all around—you know, don't you—always around except for assignments.

Frank Chyzus "Frink"

Frank moves rather slowly—shuffles as it were. He participates in class discussion once in a while—what a surprise. He will come through all right, however.

Albert Connors "Al"

Such popularity must not be undeserved! We've even trusted him with the funds of '29. We wonder where the hard-to-get boy got his technique?

Alice Donahue

Alice sings like a nightingale—did you know she plans to be a nurse—a kind of Florence Nightingale combination!

Helen Dudzinski

Not boisterous is Helen, but she always does the right thing. Another ardent advocate of the demure maidenly type.

Edith Elson "Edie"

Edith is difficult to talk about, but she can write short stories.

Albert Fairbanks "Al"

Another prospective ecclesiastic surrounded by evils—us.

Tauno Frigard "Horse"

Remember the time "Horse" had a black eye? Result of a party? Oh, no, we know "Horse's" sobriety. We have a feeling somehow that Maynard has produced an athlete that we are going to hear more of.

George Glickman "Glickie"

How difficult to argue with "Glickie" when he argues with you. We told him so, but he volubly denied it.

Bernard Greene "Bunny"

Not so green as his name—quite the contrary.

Laura Grondahl

Unlike the rest of us—this lady looks intelligent. In addition she is.

Esther Hardy

Esther is dependable—but when it comes to Bunsen burners we are skeptical.

John Hearon "Zip"

Oh, yes,—he's some Romeo, he admits it himself. His talents lead to dancing. He leads Walker in Room 14 at recess. Did he lead him astray?

Sarah Hellowell

"Sally"

There are students and students, but not Sally. How about it?

Uno Hietanen

"Granny"

We may say that this gentleman is seldom seen and less heard of. "Granny" may object to that final preposition, because "Granny" says to whom and not to who.

Helmi Hiipakka

Her hair, her eyes, and her disposition are all sunny. Even her friends like her.

Irma Howard

Her face is calm, her manners quiet. What is the recipe, Irma?

Mary Howe

"Bunny"

Mary may seem quiet, but she can squander time in conversation.

Teppo Hurme

Music hath its charms.

Mary Kane

"Speck"

Is Mary popular? We'll say—Oh, Hezekiah?

Tyne Kangas

Good things come in small packages—just as they come in twos. Did you get it?

Julia Kaziukonis

Julia has distinguished herself in these halls by her charming disposition. One never knows whether to approach or not. We recommend her for the reception committee.

Arvi Ketola

Arvi certainly has high ideas even if he has kept his feet on the ground while in Maynard High. Don't fly too high.

Howard King

"Howie"

The "Screech Owl" staff voted to exempt Howie from all slams—public opinion wouldn't have it. Everybody swears by him, but not being profane, we say it with sincerity.

James King

"Jim"

The Commercial Seniors surely are glad that Jim takes English first period—even if his answers are sometimes wrong.

William King

"Bill"

We have always wondered why Bill looked so yearningly in a certain direction until one day we discovered Helen. Also Bill believes that the ability to spell is born in a person.

Lyyli Kivinen

We hope that Lyyli finds the world an agreeable place. When you break the silence, will you explain the pout?

Virginia Lawson

"Bunny"

Even when we can't see her, we recognize Bunny by her giggle. What changes time has wrought! Time and a Pontiac.

Hanna Lehto

Hanna could tell us that it takes intelligence to bluff! And does that girl dance? And how!

Elizabeth Leithead

"Liz"

We hope that some day Shakespeare meets Elizabeth and explains certain things about those awful plays! And we know why she comes to school at 7 A. M.

Sylvia Linna

Behold the inscrutable, the unfathomable—the Sphinx of the 20th C. How few can claim intimate acquaintance with her or understanding of her. We suspect unplumbed depths, however.

Laura Merrill

She it is who demurely lets her teachers lecture undisturbed. Laura never says much, but we wonder what she thinks.

Melville Mosher

"Mellie"

Taciturnity personified.

Margaret Murphy

"Marge"

Sis-boom-bah!! That's Marge.

Alice Osbeck

We had to inquire a bit about Alice, because we always thought her quiet and sedate. Deah, deah, how prone we are to erroneous conclusions.

Elizabeth Murray "Scotty"

"Scotty" is always willing to aid the Senior cause and the basketball team. Did anyone ever tell Scotty that a school day was worth \$5.00?

Mary Paul

Mary would just love to know why Sally doesn't get sore. Maybe because Mary does so often.

Doris Prescott

Doris can win your heart without even trying. When Doris realizes her ambition and has a beauty parlor, how the men will patronize it.

Aune Rasanen

Aune is one of the exponents of the theory that silence is golden. Not many left who believe in that now-a-days.

Herbert Ruotsala

Another of the strong, silent men of the class of '29. We suspect that he will be a success in the business world.

Vieno Rakhonen

Before tests Vieno laments, afterwards she bewails. What a life!

Violet Riley

How like her name—shy and retiring—but even violets must have their season.

Stanley Sienkiewicz "Steamer"

We have heard that Stanley is getting his training for his future vocation of Sup't of Schools right here. Don't you love the way "Steamer" looks over the corridors from the office door?

Madeline Smith "Maddie"

"Maddie" is a very demure little lady, and every inch a lady. Her friends appreciate her quiet sense of humor. A sense of humor is one of the nicest things we know, and "Maddie" is one of the nicest girls we know.

Ralph Smith "Smitty"

" 'Tis I, desperate Ambrose."

Impi Sneck

Ask Impi if pasteurized milk is good.

Josephine Stuka "Josie"

Is there any green in my eyes?

J. J. Sczerzen

Censored!

Waino Sjoblom "Speck"

"Speck" is best known now as the hero of a well known song. But we know him for many other things, namely, president of '29, editor of this publication, and an all 'round good sport.

Gerald Tierney "Jerry"

Famous exponent of "Film Fun" and "Whiz Bang".

Sydney Trask "Polonius"

It isn't everyone who can act and look like a professor and keep out of jail.

Tauno Torppa "Tonski"

Tell us, oh Tonski, the secret of sleep. He grins. "The secret of sleep?" He yawns. "The secret—what's that guy's name—Keats—'Beauty is sleep, sleep beauty.'" But occasionally he wakes up.

Gertrude Weaving "Gert"

Find another like Gert—yes, go ahead.

Irma Wirta

It's hard for us to reconcile that uproariously funny Citronella, dusky in hue, with the girl who got "A" on her Burke test. And now we hear she's going to be a nurse—well, there's nothing like being versatile. Keep it up, Irma, we're with you.

Irving Wooldridge

Irving is one of those calm, cool, and collected persons. But about that last adjective, who collected him?

Jennie Zwirblia

Jennie is a comparative newcomer to the class of '29. We refer you to the class statistics for her failing. How do they do it?

DEDICATIONS

Name of Song	Dedicated to
There's A Rainbow Round My Shoulder	Jane Boicourt
You Wouldn't Fool Me, Would You?	Esther Hardy
Sentimental Baby	Teppo Hurme
I'm in Love	Howard King
High Hatters	Sydney Trask
Oh! Could I But Express	George Glickman
West End Blues	Stanley Sienkiewicz
Do—DO Something	Ruth Bradley
Where the Shy Little Violets Grow	Madeline Smith
Coquette	Virginia Lawson
Please Let Me Dream	Tauno Torppa
How About Me	Mary Howe
Sonny Boy	Irving Wooldridge
I Wish I Knew	Melville Mosher
Lover, Come Back to Me	Laura Grondahl
I Faw Down and Go Boom	Irma Wirta
Mean to Me	Ralph Smith
Then Came the Dawn	Tyynne Kangas
Kitten on the Keys	Albert Fairbanks
I Learned About Women from Her	Tauno Frigard
The Storm on the Volga	Joe Sczerzen
Synthetic Sin	Gerald Tierney
Sweet Genevieve	Laura Merrill
Bandana Babies	Vieno Rakhonen, Lyyli Kivinen, Aune Rasanen
Makin' Whoopee	Elizabeth Murray and Mary Kane
Diga Diga Doo	John Hearon
Deep Night	Albert Connors
Sweet and Low	Helmi Hiipakka
Just Wait Till I Grow Up	Sally Hellawell
Hula Lou	Sylvia Linna
My Suppressed Desire	Elizabeth Binks
Divine Lady	Helen Dudzinski
A Gay Caballero	William King
Good Boy	James King
Sing, Sing, Birds on the Wing	Alice Donahue
Gotta Be Good	Alice Osbeck
Noah's Ark	Uno Hietanen
I Wanna Be Loved	Irma Howard

CENSUS OF THE CLASS OF 1929

Name	Famous For	Ambition
Elizabeth Binks	Getting into mischief	To get by
Jane Boicourt	Erudition	Actress
Ruth Bradley	Industrious nature	Poet
George Brayden	His off days	Marry
Frank Chyzus	His daily letters	Not to work
Albert Connors	Winning ways	Succeed John Gilbert
Mildred Croft	Her chatter	Orator
Alice Donahue	Her voice	Prima Donna
Helen Dudzinski	Loud voice	To be heard
Edith Elson	Originality	To prosper
Albert Fairbanks	Being ordinary	To be bad
Tauno Frigard	Athletic ability	To steal (—) ?
George Glickman	Argumentation	Man of the world
Bernard Greene	Red hair	To be an artist
Laura Grondahl	"Speck"	First-lady
Esther Hardy	Curls	Light a Bunsen burner
John Hearon	Catching	To be a leaguer
Sally Hellawell	Her cute ways	To be a "Whoopee Dancer"
Uno Hietanen	Big feet	Succeed Mr. Kennedy
Helmi Hiipakka	"It"	To get more of "it"
Irma Howard	Tact	To be a heart breaker
Mary Howe	Her blush	Grow up
Teppo Hurme	Fantastic toe	Join a circus
Mary Kane	Noise	Farmerette (whose?)
Tynne Kangas	Demureness	To drive the Essex
Julia Kaziukonis	Sarcasm	To be a "stenog."
Arvi Ketola	His quiet way	Mr. Oberg's heir
Howard King	Good looks	Live on Demars Street
James King	Nose trouble	To play basketball
William King	His efficiency	To be an A. & P. manager
Lyyli Kivinen	Her pout	To break her silence
Virginia Lawson	"Giggle"	To be a one arm driver
Hanna Lehto	Her hair	To go to Southbridge
Elizabeth Leithead	Squealing	To go to market
Sylvia Linna	Plumpness	To reduce
Laura Merrill	Spilling ink	To write shorthand
Melville Mosher	His absence	To be a milkman
Margaret Murphy	Freckles	To lead (not saying what or where)
"Scotty" Murray	Being fat	To be popular
Alice Osbeck	Day Dreaming	Castles in Spain
Mary Paul	Jokes	To get Sally sore
Doris Prescott	Her good looks	Miss America
Vieno Rakhonen	Nervous temperament	To talk
Aune Rasanen	Her oral topics	To be dictaphone operator
Violet Riley	Her punch	To take Tunney
Herbert Ruotsala	His way with girls	To be a speed demon
"Joe" Sczerzen	His green suspenders	To take Louise out
Stanley Sienkiewicz	His purple and red ties	To be superintendent
"Speck" Sjoblom	His personality	To get the Class Banner
Madeline Smith	Being tall	President of Woman's Club
Ralph Smith	His R. R. solo	To be funny
Impi Sneek	Her grin	To be a dairymaid
"Joe" Stuka	The colors she wears	To play field hockey
"Jerry" Tierney	His loose arm	To go to Embassy Sunday nights
Tauno Torppa	Parking places	Day watchman at a night club
Sydney Trask	His wink	To love and be loved
"Gert" Weaving	"Red" cheeks	To fall hard
Irma Wirta	Her vocabulary	To be a violinist
Irving Wooldridge	Oxford English	To be of age
Jeanne Zwirbilia	Salesmanship	To be a successful vamp

A TESTIMONIAL

Dear Editor:—

I got so much relief from the "Screech Owl" that I feel I want others to know all it has done for me.

Two years ago, when I began reading the magazine, I was continually in ill health. My complexion was sallow, my general condition was very run down, and the doctors said I was suffering from etaoinshtredflu. I have never missed an issue of the "Screech Owl" and today I am in perfect health, full of pep, and my friends all assure me that I never looked better in my life.

Today I am a success in every way, whereas I was formerly a mere wall-flower, unable to converse on topics of current interest, and a bore. I now have an unflinching source of jokes and witty sayings in the "Screech Owl," which I find most helpful.

I consider the "Screech Owl" the only safe and sane way to reduce. I have found that it is really easy this pleasant, new way. None of the starvation diet, harmful and violent exercising, or drug methods. My motto has been simply, "Reach for a 'Screech Owl' instead of a sweet," and in this delightful manner I lost twenty pounds in two weeks.

I do hope someone else may be influenced by my experience to read the "Screech Owl," and I want to thank you most heartily for all the magazine has done for me.

Gratefully yours,
(Miss) Flora Flittermouse.

REUNITED

"Richard Dale to see me?" The middle aged man in the rocking chair questioned the butler incredulously. "You are quite sure you have the name correct?"

"Yes sir, Mr. Dample. He said, 'Please tell Mr. Dample that Mr. Richard Dale wishes to see him.'"

"Yes—yes. Show him in."

Lewis Dample laid aside book and pipe. He rose and smoothed the folds of his lounging robe. He was conscious of a queer excitement. His mind searched the past across the stretch of fifteen long years of estrangement to the happy days when Richard Dale had been his intimate friends.

Dample was a stubborn man, but sentimental. At the moment he did not question why his old friend had come; it was sufficient that he was here.

Richard Dale came into the room, and the butler softly withdrew. Dample was shocked at Richard's appearance. He knew his age, of course — but somehow the man seemed older. His cheeks were shrunken and his shiny serge suit proclaimed his shabby condition.

For a moment Dample was embarrassed. He regretted the luxury of his surroundings.

The two men stared at one another, and there flashed across the mind of each, memories of their years of friendship. They had been separated because of a girl neither one had won. Love had turned to bitterness, and when she rejected both of them each thought the other to blame for his failure. Neither man had seen nor heard from her since.

Richard Dale spoke first. His manner was hesitant and his words came slowly. He extended to Dample a small newspaper clipping. "I wonder if you saw this Lewis? It was in this morning's paper."

Dample took it with shaking fingers. He read the notice.

Marriage: "Nancy Jones to James Spaulding."

Dample's hand shook more violently.

"Nancy is married. There is nothing now to keep us apart," Dale spoke very simply.

Lewis advanced, hand extended. "This makes me happy, very happy." Their hands met, and then, because

the woman who had once come between them was married, they tried to atone for the empty years.

"You must sit down, Richard. Have a cigar. I shall have the butler bring you something—" He smiled shyly.

And so they sat opposite each other, smiling contentedly as the remaining years became charged with the certainty of happiness for both.

It was late when Richard rose to go. Lewis helped him with his overcoat, and summoned the car to carry him to the stark boarding house which he called home.

"You'll be back soon, Richard?"

"Certainly, Lewis."

"That's fine, we've got so much to talk about—Good night, Richard."

"Good night, Lewis."

Dample went back into his big house, no longer alone. He entered the library and crossed to the table.

There was a soft smile in his eyes when he read the notice. Lewis had spoken the truth when he admitted having read the article in that morning's paper.

And Lewis knew he had been right not to tell his friend that this wasn't their Nancy. Their Nancy had been dead five years.

C. Coughlan, '31.

WHILE THE WORLD SLEEPS

The heavy door swung shut behind her with a dull thud, the hinges scraping rustily as they slid into place. The street was dark except for an uncertain ray of light escaping from underneath a drawn shade.

She shivered as the sharp March wind whipped across her face making her blind her eyes to keep the fine dirt out of them. The single wail of a lonesome dog caused her to shudder and look around cautiously over her shoulder. Hugging the side of the house, she silently crept around the building.

The heavy clouds scudded across the windswept sky. A star twinkled

hopefully for a moment and was smothered by the threatening gray.

She stumbled as her feet caught in the hard ruts of frozen ground. Sitting down carefully on a cold soap box filled with ice she studied her nails. The sense of loneliness left her as she saw an indistinct form hurry across the hard ground. Her friend at last! A warm greeting, and then they moved slowly down toward the railroad tracks.

What! An eloping couple! Don't be so romantic! Just the cat put out for the night!

Ethel Elson, '30.

THE WISH

I may demand what I would most
 desire,
 And it is granted me.
 Perhaps but yesterday would I aspire
 No more than just to be
 For one brief hour of silent ecstasy
 A pine tree slim and straight against
 the sky,
 With the evening star to crown my
 lofty hair;
 Or else to be, when sporting winds
 the high
 White birch trees toss in air,
 A millionth leaf of dancing, rapturous
 bliss;
 Or a maddened blue bird swooping
 down to kiss
 In joyous whirl the waters' misty
 crest;
 Or a throbbing poem from a dying
 master's breast,
 A thing of beauty in a world of tears.
 But now I'm tired, and only ask but
 this,
 To sleep ten thousand years.

S. W., '30.

A DESERTED GARDEN

This garden once was a lovely place
 With a little of everything;
 There were pansies, and phlox, and
 larkspur, too;
 And roses fit for a king.

But I gazed at it sadly the other day,
 For the garden was dry and dead.
 I saw none of the gay scene I once
 had loved,
 Only weeds in each flower bed.

Yet I made, as I viewed that neglected
 old place,
 A vow that should head each life-
 page;
 "Resolved; that bright youth shall
 e'er bloom in my heart
 And crowd out the weeds of old
 age."

Jane Boicourt, '29.

A PARODY—"PLAY THE GAME"

When one great scorer comes
 To write beside your name,
 He writes—not that you won or lost,
 But how you played the game.
 Do you wish the world were better?
 I can tell you what to do.
 Set a watch upon your actions,
 Keep them always just true blue.
 Clean your mind from selfish motives,
 Make your thoughts both clean and
 high,

You can have a little Eden
 In the spot you occupy.

Gilbert Garland, '30.

A STAR

The lamp, lowered,
 Streamed dimly out
 Where I waited
 Tense and anxious.

A feeble wail,
 The shadow of the mother
 Bending, worn and tender
 Waiting with patience.

'Twas strange. That night
 I saw a falling star.
 Folks said
 A soul had gone to Heaven.

Ethel Elson, '30.

SUN TO SUN

Day is ending,
 Night's descending,
 Shadows creep,
 Earth's asleep.

Fire fly gleams,
 Moonlight beams
 Rushing here
 Cross the sphere.

Hope is winging,
 Counsel bringing,
 Worry's ended,
 Ways are mended.

God erases
 Toil worn faces,
 Time goes on
 And reaches dawn!

Doris L. Dawson, '30.

MY MASTERPIECE

I've simply got to write a poem,
 And do so pretty soon,
 But I don't want to write it
 This warm June afternoon.

I need an inspiration,
 And though I've pondered long,
 The only thought that comes to me
 Is far from poem or song.

I've used up all my paper,
 And still it isn't done,
 But I'll just let it go at this
 And pass it in for fun.

Eileen Mahoney, '30.

LET IT RAIN—LET IT POUR

Sometimes it rains; sometimes it
 pours,
 And when I have to stay indoors,
 I'll curl right up in a little nook,
 And bury my nose in an English
 book.

Edward J. Hannon.



After losing the Midland League basketball title to Marlboro by the score of 28-27, and winning the town championship from the Y. P. S. L. in two straight games, the Maynard High School athletes turned their eyes toward the 1929 baseball season.

Tauno Frigard was elected captain of the squad which included only five "letter" men from last year. Owing to the lack of a playing field, the boys did not have a very good beginning. All practices were held in the outfield of the field at Crowe Park.

Maynard 6—Leominster 2

Maynard High opened its 1929 baseball season in the right way by winning from Leominster on April 20th in Leominster. Being the first game, and a rainy day, neither team was able to display a good brand of baseball. Maynard managed to nose out their rivals by the score of 6-2.

Lawrence Academy 3—Maynard 1

Maynard travelled to Groton on April 24 to play the Lawrence Academy nine, but the Academy boys proved too good for the inexperienced Maynard team. Milliken, the Academy pitcher, practically won the game alone, striking out sixteen Maynard players besides hitting three doubles himself. Torppa, a converted infielder, pitched his first game for Maynard.

Marlboro 3—Maynard 1

Maynard lost its first Midland League game of the year to Marlboro at Marlboro on April 27th. Although

Maynard played good baseball throughout, the "jinx" still hovered over them. Maynard got only three hits off Murphy, the opposing pitcher. Maynard errors allowed Marlboro to score its runs.

Maynard 12—Concord 6

Concord, Maynard's ancient rival, proved an easy victim to the onslaughts of the Maynard batters at West Concord on May 1st. Maynard hit and fielded the ball in mid-season style, completely outclassing Concord in every department of the game. Capt. Frigard and Tierney were both hurt in the first inning and had to retire, while their mates forced West-by, the Concord twirling star, to retire before a barrage of basehits and runs. The final score was 12-6.

Maynard 22—Clinton 9

Maynard ran "wild" in Clinton on May 2nd when they trounced Clinton High by the overwhelming score of 22-9. The Maynard boys had little difficulty in scoring runs, and the outcome of the game was never in doubt. A cluster of 12 runs in the fifth inning clinched the decision for the Maynardites.

Milford 8—Maynard 0

Maynard lost its second Midland League encounter of the year when they were shut out by "Hop" Riopel's team at Milford on May 11th. Rizoli, Milford pitcher reigned supreme and at no time in the game was he in danger. Maynard was helpless before his pitching, while Milford managed to score eight times before the final out.

Maynard 12—Ashland 5

The first game on the new diamond at Crowe Park was played between Maynard High and Ashland High on May 15th. Maynard dedicated its field by trouncing the visitors to the tune of 12-5. Ashland gave Maynard a scare by scoring four runs in the first inning; but once ahead, Maynard was never headed.

Maynard Seconds 7—Littleton High 4

On May 17th the Maynard Seconds played Littleton High at Littleton, winning by the score of 7-4. Littleton was no match for the Maynard Seconds, who played tight baseball throughout.

Maynard 6—Hudson 4

Maynard High won its first Midland League contest of the year at Hudson on May 18th, when they staged a last minute rally to break a tie score. The game was a pitcher's battle between Sczerzen of Maynard and Wheeler of Hudson, until the Maynard boys staged a two run rally in the ninth inning to send Hudson down to defeat. After this game, Maynard and Hudson were tie in the standing of the Midland League.

Maynard 4—Leominster 3

For the second time this year, Maynard defeated Leominster High in baseball; the score of this game being 4 to 3. Going into the last inning, Maynard was leading 4-0; but Leominster came back to score three runs, thus making the game interesting. The game was just as close as the score indicates, each team playing good baseball.

Milford 5—Maynard 4

Maynard went down again before Milford High at Crowe Park on May 25th, after putting up one of its best exhibitions of baseball. For more than half the game, Milford was forced to trail the hard fighting locals; but Maynard began to feel the strain in the end, giving Milford the

victory. This victory practically gave Milford the Midland League pennant, while Maynard went into last place; it being Maynard's third Midland League loss.

Concord 6—Maynard 5

Concord turned the tables on Maynard when they met on Emerson Playgrounds in Concord in their annual Memorial Day encounter; the final score of the game being Concord 6 — Maynard 5. In a dramatic seventh-inning rally, Maynard came from behind to score three runs and tie the score. But Concord managed to squeeze over a run in the last half of the inning to win over Maynard for the first time in several years. Owing to the heat, the game lasted only seven innings.

Hudson 11—Maynard 9

Imagine a game in which 20 runs were scored, 17 errors and 23 hits were made; then you will have the story of the Midland League game at Crowe Park on June 1st between Maynard High and Hudson High. It was a loosely played game throughout, with the lead changing hands several times, Hudson finally winning out by the score of 11-9.

Track

For the first time in four years, Maynard High was represented in a track meet, when Maynard and Leominster engaged in a dual meet at Vose's Field on May 25. The inexperienced locals, under Coach Rupprecht's direction, were able to win only two first places. The final score was 52 to 29 in Leominster's favor.

On May 28th, Maynard lost a practice meet to Concord by a large score, but they showed a great deal of improvement since their first meet. Since there are only a few seniors on the squad, Maynard ought to win a name for itself on the track by next spring. Mark Kelley, star quarter-miler of the class of 1930, was elected captain.

ON THE SPOT



The Glee Club and Orchestra Concert, held May 11 at the M. H. S. auditorium was not attended by as large an audience as it merited. Both clubs were in top form, and gave a thoroughly satisfying program.

Professor Raymond Talbot of Melrose, former Professor of Romance Languages at Boston University gave an interesting lecture on Paris to an attentive audience at the M. H. S. auditorium May 17.

This lecture was the first public function of any kind sponsored by the French Club. Miss Wilma Désy is advisor, and Miss Madeline Smith, '29, president of this organization. May its tribe increase!

CLASS PLAY COMPETITION

The second annual play competition of M. H. S. was held at Waltham Street Hall, Friday night, May 31. Every play was a fine example of the keen spirit of rivalry between classes, and showed the results of hard work and little play.

The plays chosen were: "Waitin' for the Hickville Train", Seniors; "Jerry", Juniors; "The Red Lamp", Sophomores; and "The Amateurs", Freshman.

The Sophomores won the cup this year. Our felicitations! Warmest thanks are extended to all who participated in any way; particularly are

thanks due the class instructors, the three judges, the M. H. S. orchestra and its conductor, Miss Ethel Lovely, and Miss Sheldrick, chairman of the faculty committee in charge.

ORCHESTRA

Harold Johnson, '31 and Alric French, '31 represented the M. H. S. orchestra at the New England High School Festival which was held at Symphony Hall, Boston, May 18. The orchestra consisted of 238 players from New England High Schools and was conducted by Francis Findlay of the New England Conservatory.

High School pupils who are recommended to the Chairman of the Festival must be in good scholastic standing, sufficiently advanced in the study of their instrument, and studying with an approved teacher.

ASSEMBLY NOTES

On March 26, an assembly was held in honor of Marshal Foch. Mr. Gifford spoke of Foch's life, his part in the World War, and his ideals.

At an assembly April 12, basketball letters were awarded. Mr. Lent spoke of the status of the A. A., which, if it is to be successful, must have the pecuniary, as well as vociferous support of the students.

Plan for the Class Play Competition was discussed by Miss Sheldrick.

MOVIE ATTRACTIONS!

Several movie programs have been shown within the last two months. They were both educational and amusing in nature.

MEMORIAL DAY EXERCISES

On Tuesday, May 28, Memorial Day Exercises were held at the H. S. auditorium. The program opened with a selection by the H. S. orchestra. Mr. Emerson H. Stoddard, patriotic instructor of Newton, and member of the G. A. R., discussed the Civil War and told some amusing as well as

some of the grimmer anecdotes of that time. Then Lieutenant Harold Sheridan of Maynard spoke of the World War, and of the parts of France with which he was familiar, exhorting all those present to carry on faithfully and to uphold the patriotic ideals of the past generation. The program closed with a march by the orchestra.

Professor Arthur C. Rudman of Baypath Institute spoke to the student body, May 15. His subject was "Business as Life Work," which proved of interest to the pupils.





It is most difficult to choose a place to spend a summer vacation. The peaceful Provincetown opposes the gay Newport. A mediocre one is hard to find. Searching for the desired resort, I examined many high school magazines. The interests of these magazines were so numerous that I deserted the search for clues to a pleasant vacation port; and have taken up the criticism of magazines instead.

“The Distaff”

Girls’ High School, Boston, Mass.

Was that portrait of “Inspiration” the cause of your well written magazine? We enjoyed your varied Literary Department immensely. You have sadly neglected your Alumnae. Are they not worthy of some recognition?

“The Orange and Black”

Middletown High School,
Middletown, Conn.

Everyone likes jokes. The few that you have are truly funny, but a few more witticisms might add more humorists to your list of subscribers. Congratulations to the originator of “Adlets”. They are truly original and ingenious.

“The Green Witch”

Greenwich High School,
Greenwich, Conn.

I think that the divine muse of poetry must look with favor upon your school paper. Certainly your poetry department is a credit to your magazine.

“The Stampede”

Dallas High School,
Dallas, Texas

When we ran into the “Stampede”, we had our breath siezed from our bodies. My, but your magazine is cleverly written. Every department heading, every department, every article is appropriate.

“The Clarion”

Arlington High School,
Arlington, Mass.

By the stock of jokes and humor in your magazine I should judge that Arlington High School pupils believe that “every cloud has a silver lining”. Furthermore, your serious articles are excellent. After reading your “Book Reviews,” I have resolved to explore farther into modern book lore.

"The Abhis"
Abington High School,
Abington, Mass.

We welcome you to our exchange lists. You have an enviable Language Department. Evidently the students of Abington High are serious minded, since we note the scarcity of jokes.

"The Red and Black"
Rogers High School,
Newport, R. I.

We see that you are still keeping up the good work. Pat the Senior has not yet exhausted his ever ready supply of wit and humor.

"The Item"
Dorchester High School for Girls,
Dorchester, Mass.

Commendations to your Exchange Editors! They are very diplomatic with their gentle advice mixed with fluent praise. Your whole magazine breathes spirit and pep.

"The Oriel"
Westboro High School,
Westboro, Mass.

Your teachers must be very near and dear to you since you have dedicated one publication of your magazine to them. It would perhaps honor them a little more if you wrote a dedication to them in your paper.

ECHOES FROM OUR EXCHANGES

A landlord wrote to his tenant—"Dear Sir, I regret to inform you that my rent is much overdue. Will you please forward me a check?"

Back came the reply—"Dear Sir: I see no reason why I should pay your rent. I can't pay my own."

MacDonald: "And how's the world been treating you lately?"

MacDougall: "Verra seldom, Mac, verra seldom."

"The Distaff."

Waiter: Pie sir?
W. T.: Is it customary?
Waiter: No apple.

Gray Purnell: I've added these figures up ten times, Sir.

Mr. Cook: Fine, fine!

Gray Purnell: And here are the ten answers, sir.

"The Stampede."

In court the other day a lawyer turned to the opposing counsel and said angrily: "You are the biggest idiot I ever saw in my life!" Whereupon the judge gravely remarked: "Silence sir! Please do not forget that I am present."

"The Orange and Black."

Father: Why were you kept in at school?

Son: I didn't know where the Azores were.

Father: In the future just remember where you put things.

Knutt: "The doctor says I must stop smoking. I am poisoning myself to death."

Mrs. Knutt: "Oh, dear, John can't you hold out until we get enough coupons for that dining room rug?"

"The Item."

A Scotchman visiting America was watching the statue of George Washington, when an American approached.

"That was a great man, Sandy," said the American, "A lie never passed his lips."

"Weel," said Sandy, "I praysume he talked through his nose like the rest of ye."

"The Reflector."

He: Where did you skate most when you were learning?

She: I think you're horrid.

He rushed up to her: "This is my dance you know," he said breathlessly.

She gave him a haughty stare. "Oh, really! I thought it was the Junior Prom."

"The University Student."

We very gratefully acknowledge the following:

"The Blue Moon," Chelmsford High School, Chelmsford, Mass.

"Netop," Turners High School, Turners Falls, Mass.

"The Reflector," North Kingstown High School, Wickford, R. I.

"The Green and White," Sudbury High School, Sudbury, Mass.

"The Enterprise," Memorial High School, Boston, Mass.

"The Portsmouth High News," Portsmouth High School, Portsmouth, N. H.

"The Hi-Talk," Central High School, Sherman, Texas

"The Flashlight," Superior High School, Superior, Neb.

"The Index," South High School, Worcester, Mass.

"The Central Digest," Central High School, Chattanooga, Tenn.

"The University Student, Johnson C. Smith University, Charlotte, N. C.

"The Hebronite," Hebron, Nebr.

"The Voice," Concord High School, Concord, Mass.

"The Sagamore," Brookline, Mass.

"The Record," English High School, Boston, Mass.

"The Alligator," Ware High School, Ware, Mass.

"The Parrot," Rockland High School, Rockland, Mass.

"The Portlight," Phineas Banning High School, Wilmington, Cal.



SENIOR AND ALUMNI NOTES

The following are graduating from the named schools this month:

- Helen Morgan, M. H. S. '25, Emmanuel College.
Arlene Priest, M. H. S. '25, Emmanuel College.
Benjamin Gruber, M. H. S. '24, Bates College.
Walter Larkin, M. H. S., '24, Bates College.

The following are planning on entering the named schools in the Fall:

- Teppo Hurme, Northeastern University.
Samuel Gilman, Brown University.
Jane Boicourt, Boston University School of Liberal Arts.
Jennie Zwirblia, Bay Path Institute at Springfield.
Doris Prescott, Wilfred Academy.
Tauno Frigard, Andover Academy.
Madeline Smith, Fitchburg Normal.
Estelle Lerer, Simmons College.
Walter Cheslak, Tufts College.
George Brayden, Ithaca School of Physical Education.
Laura Grondahl, Sargent School of Physical Education.
John Hearon, Franklin Union.
Mary Howe, Bridgewater Normal.

The following girls are planning on entering the named schools of nursing:

- Alice Donahue, St. Vincent's Hospital, Worcester, Mass.

Tyney Kangas, Mass. General Hospital, Boston, Mass.

Mary Kane, Mass. General Hospital, Boston, Mass.

Irma Wirta, Mass. General Hospital, Boston, Mass.

The following members of this year's graduating class are already employed:

Sarah Hellowell, Cadillac Car Co., Boston, Mass.

Bernard Green, Cadillac Car Co., Boston, Mass.

Uno Hietanen, Cadillac Car Co., Boston, Mass.

Impi Sneck, Byron Lumber Co., Maynard, Mass.

Herbert Ruotsala, Boston, office.

William King, Atlantic & Pacific Store, Maynard, Mass.

Helmi Hiipakka, Reed Teacher's Agency, Boston, Mass.

Frank Chyzus, Concord Mutual Life Ins. Co.

Gertrude Weaving, Concord Mutual Life Ins. Co.

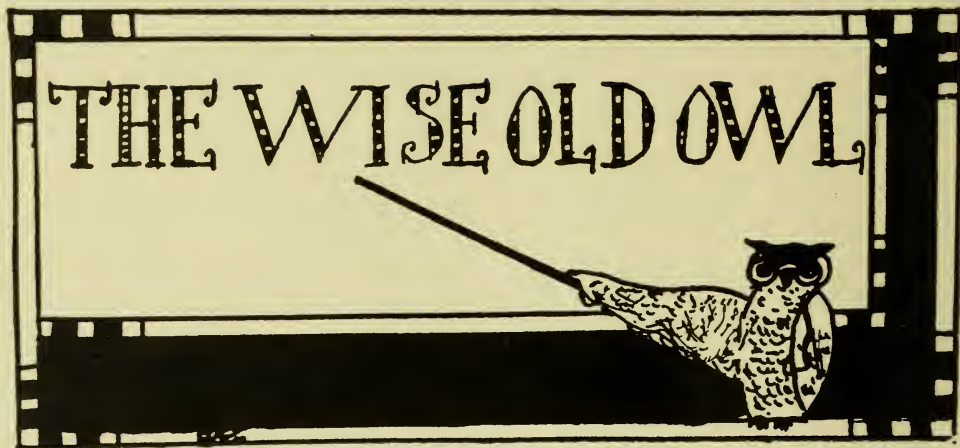
Edith Elson, Concord Mutual Life Ins. Co.

Sylvia Linna, Lerer's Store, Maynard, Mass.

Waino Sjoblom, Southbridge Optical Co.

Violet Riley, Postal Telegraph Co., Boston, Mass.

Julia Kazuikonis, Postal Telegraph Co., Boston, Mass.



THE WISE OLD OWL OBSERVES THAT:

The M. H. S. girls are wearing suspenders. Hence the appearance of father's Christmas presents of a few years back.

The Biology students are all excited over finding specimens of the pine tree blossom. Perhaps that accounts for their being "stuck up" lately.

The appearance of our new school mate, Gilbert Garland, has caused quite a furor among the girls. They have originated a new guessing game as to which suit Gilbert will wear next.

"Pie" Brayden has been taking up golf lately. I wonder if this advertisement in the Acton paper had anything to do with him.

"Five dollars reward for information as to the cause of so many broken windows at Fletcher Corner."

Easy way to make five dollars. Ss-h-h Pie!!

The Decorations of the Junior Class were quite original,—but the Old Owl would like to know what Junior posed for the silhouettes.

"Scotty" and "Marje" Murphy were typical farmerettes at the Competition. Who was having a sale on overalls as we all want some now. Enlighten us, Scotty!

The Senior Class has quite a menagerie, with roosters and rats and what not. The Old Owl offers a suitable reward for the first person who can make that rooster cackle. Perhaps he had stage fright!

Normie Walker had quite an outfit in the Junior Play, but Normie, "where did ya get the hat, where, oh where, oh where"

Sirkka seems quite lonesome 6th study period. I wonder where "Si" is?

"Katie" Bariteau was out with somebody special on the holiday. Perhaps that accounts for her high spirits Friday morning.

We can't imagine:—

Walker without a girl.

"Pie" without Tyyne.

Melville Mosher on time.

"Al" Connors without his wave.

Miss Thompson forgetting to make an assignment.

Mary Kane not talking.

John Hearon a baseball star.

Joe Sczerzen without his suspenders.

Gilbert wearing the same suit.

Miss Thompson advocating the Boston American.

Senior Class reading the "Mentor" or the "Forum."

The Dancing School pupils without their partners.

A school without exams.

Jane Boicourt getting an F.

**THE WISE OLD OWL WOULD
LIKE TO KNOW:**

Why Walker and Glickman like dramatics?

What the Post Office is for?

Where "Zip" Hearon learned to sprint?

Why George Weaving likes West Concord?

If Ellsworth Dearborn and A. Young are going to be aviators or traveling salesmen?

Who will get the extra dish of ice cream at the senior banquet?

What college "Steamer" is going to, and if he is going to be a history teacher?

Who broke the photographer's camera?

If Ralph Smith takes "Home Economics" or takes home girls?

When Swartz will make another hole-in-one?

Who took the key to the typewriter?

When the Academic students are going looking for work?

Why Mosher makes so much noise?

Why Mary Kane keeps so quiet?

Who asked the color of the purple mountains?

Who read "Romeo and Juliet"?

Why Foster picked his right wrist to break, and why he picked the month of June to do it in?

What happened to the tonic left over from the Junior Social?

If Joe Sczerzen likes to write poetry?

Why Howard King is taking a P.G. Course?

1. Which Junior boy read "Beau Geste"?

2. Who is in favor of final exams, and why?

3. Why the Freshman class color isn't green?

4. What time the Seniors will get home from the Reception?

5. If Pie Brayden's car is ever seen parked in the vicinity of Puffer's Pond?

6. If Wooldridge and King have made any more chlorine gas?

7. How the Seniors were able to tell their own pictures?

8. If amateur athletes should be allowed to play summer baseball for pay?

9. Whose party Walker attended during the week of the Prom vacation?

10. Where Burt Gruber got the reputation of being a fierce batter, and how?

11. Where "Joe" Sczerzen and "Red" Lanigan got their white pants?

12. Why Walker didn't enter the 6¼ mile run? He said he did Hudson and back one day.

13. Where all the Junior girls go Sunday night in whose green car?

14. Why "Ty" Brayden stays near home Sunday night?

15. When "Pie" Brayden is going to get a new car?



Irate parent (6.00 A. M.): What do you mean by bringing my daughter home at this hour?

Youth: Well, I gotta be at work at 7.

"You naughty child. Do you know where little boys go who don't put their money in the collection plate?"

"Yes Mam. To the movies."

Shop girl: "So you are shopping for an adding machine?"

M. H. S. pupil's mother: "Yes, poor Junior has been having so much trouble with his arithmetic lessons."

Sandy: Aye, Jack, I read a fine story in a magazine th' ither day about—

Jack: So ye've been visiting the dentist too, hae ye, Sandy.

Remember when this used to be a dirty crack? "With a voice like yours, you ought to be in the movies."

She: (cryly) If you had to marry before the clock struck midnight, what would you do?

He: Stop the clock.

Class photographer: Your son ordered these photographs from me.

Senior's father: They certainly are very much like him. Has he paid for them yet?

Class photographer: No, Sir.

Senior's father: That is still more like him.

Mary: What is your object in kissing so much?

Chuck T.: You.

The paths of glory lead but to a cigarette test.

Horse: Did you see this item about a hen adopting a litter of pigs?

Bertie: Well, there's nothing unnatural in the association of ham and eggs.

"Still engaged to that telephone girl?"

"No, it's a case of ring off."

Julia: But, Red, you swore that you'd never look at her again.

"Red": And I didn't. I met her when it was pitch dark.

Trials of a Movie Hero

Director: Here's where she faints in your arms. Get ready to grab her. That's the pose. Hold it.

Leading man: If you mean Miss Heavysides, remember "It" weighs a hundred and eighty pounds.

Scotty: Louie says that you don't count at all with him.

Mary: No, he must have kissed me a hundred times but I didn't count.

New Lessons on Proposal

Hippy: They have a wonderful new altar at the new church. Would you like to see it?

Helen: Lead me to it.

"Miss, may I have your name and address?"

"Isn't it enough to bump into me on a ballroom floor?"

"It's the custom to exchange names in case of a collision."

Backy: My brother plays the saxophone.

Gilman: That's nothing, my brother's a musician.

Stew pan: I hear you got caught in the rain, Mr. Bell.

Bell: Yes, and got ringing wet.

Laura: "I'm going to write a book."

Horse (trying to be helpful): "Oh! don't do that honey, I'll buy you one."

'Nuff Ced!

Ruth Bradley: "Why I'll bet you don't know the difference between a camel and a dromedary."

Jane: "Humph."

The Scotchman doesn't roll his own, he rolls somebody elses.

Easter found many people ensembled in church.

Smitty: Is it true that you are engaged to three other men beside me-Sirkka: Why?

Smitty: Well, I was thinking that we might raise a subscription to buy you an engagement ring.

"You are nice enough to eat," said Sheeny,

As on the beach they sat.

"The mosquitoes think I am," said Katie,

"They're giving proof of that."

"Father!" cried the son of the absent minded professor, "There's a bug on the ceiling."

The professor, busy reading at the time, answered without raising his eyes from his book: "Step on it and leave me alone."

Backy: Every time I learn something I store it away.

Ty: Well, I hope you learn how to play your saxophone.

English Prof: You have read **Dumas**, haven't you?

Co-ed: Good gracious, are they showing?

First Deb: I shall never be able to marry a lot of money, I'm afraid, because I simply haven't any appeal for old men.

Second Deb: Don't give up Darling, you'll make the grayed some day.

Bunny: I've brought this book back. Mother says it isn't fit for me to read.

Bookseller: I think your mother must be mistaken.

Bunny: Oh, no, she isn't! I've read it through.

Sczerzen: My poems will be read fifty years from now.

Friend: Why, the editors won't keep them that long, will they?

Father: But Louise is too young to marry, young man. She's just barely a Miss.

Gilbert: She may seem that to you, but she's a hit with me.

Tynne: "I do so love soldiers. Oh! Pie, why are you not a son of Mars?"

Pie: "Well, I'm doing my best to be her son-in-law, ain't I?"

"Why does the Professor have all those letters tacked on to his name?"

"That shows that he got there by degrees."

A Freshman and a Sophomore running opposite way struck each other.

Soph: How you made my head ring.

Frosh: That's a sign it's hollow.

Soph: Didn't yours ring?

Frosh: No.

Soph: That's a sign its cracked.

Art Instructor: "You have a wonderful talent for painting?"

M. H. S. Girl: "How interesting? How can you tell?"

Art Instructor: "I can see it in your face."

Torppa: Use your head coming up the stairs, Zaporeski.

Zaporeski: I just washed it and don't want to get it dirty again.

Wilcox: Do you know the difference between your girl and mine?

Kulevitch: No, what's the difference?

Wilcox: Well, my girl is a vision and yours is a sight.

Foster: Would you drink out of a glass of water after a dog?

Weaving: No, because there wouldn't be any left.

Teacher: "Evelyn, use officious in a sentence."

Evelyn: "When Mary and John fell in the brook they called, 'Oh fish us out.'"

Judge: The speed limit sign read "Fifteen miles an hour."

College student: But how could I read it when I was going forty!

"Children," said a teacher, "be diligent and steadfast, and you will succeed. Take the case of George Washington. Do you remember my telling you of the great difficulty George Washington had to contend with?"

"Yes, m'am," said a little boy. "He couldn't tell a lie."

Teacher: (to a 7-year-old) So you have broken off a tooth have you? How did you do it?

7-year-old: Oh, shifting gears on a lollipop.

Fond Mother: My son has many original ideas, hasn't he?

Teacher: Yes, especially in spelling.

Hippy: That's some car you have! How many seasons has it seen?

Alec: I don't know exactly, but its had two falls and more than a dozen springs.

Hippy: I say, darling, I have tickets for the theatre.

Helen: Splendid. I'll start dressing.

Hippy: Yes, do dear. They are for tomorrow.

College man: Gee, I haven't shaved for a week.

High School boy: I haven't shaved for sixteen years.

Alice: Nothing is ever lost through politeness.

Alec: I don't know about that. I lost a perfectly good seat in the sub-way that way.

Teacher: What does series mean?

Student: I don't know.

Teacher: What does serial mean?

Student: Oh! It's a food.



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