

FOUR CORNERS



SENIOR NUMBER
JUNE, 1915

David Merrill



Left to right—Lucretia Sargent, Helen Leonard, Bertha Meserve, Bessie Myers, Gladys Urquhart, Ernest Libby,
Otis Leary, Myron Libby

Photo by Adams' Studio



ELSIE SPEAR

Member of Senior Class, not present when group picture
was taken. Photo by Adams

Four Corners

VOL. III.

JUNE, 1915

NO. 2.



The Senior Number of the School Paper

L. S., '15

IN order that it may be possible for our readers to understand just what we wish this issue of our school paper to mean, I have been asked to inform you. The literary material of the graduation number is always the work of the Senior class. This year our graduation will be different from that of previous years. No class parts have been assigned, and as we are not able to publish extracts from our essays, each member of the Senior class has been requested to write something for this issue of the school paper. It has been decided to have the class history, prophecy, and will, as these are always enjoyed by our friends. We have also added other material which we hope will please our readers. The "knocks" are the work of the whole school, and the various departments are in charge of the members of the staff.


We have only published one paper this term, because we expected our first issue to be published in March, but as we did not return to school until March 29, we were afraid that our advertisers

would be called upon twice within a very short time. For this reason we determined to have one good paper instead of two smaller ones. The people who have so kindly responded to our requests for subscriptions will receive, therefore, this issue and a copy of the first paper published in the fall. Right here in behalf of the school, I would like to thank the people who gave us paid subscriptions. It is true that many more are needed, and we feel that this is one way our alumni can help us.

It seems to me that the school paper does and should play an important part in our school life. We have been told by several people that our school paper is equal to that of many larger schools. We have also been told that it is our one means of showing to people interested in us what we can do. Let me, then, request of the Seniors who are so soon to leave, that they show their appreciation, both by visiting the school and by sending material to the paper. Let us not forget our Alma Mater when we have left the school. Greatly would I urge the pupils in the other three classes to remember that it is their opportunity and duty to provide material for this paper during the ensuing year. We hope that you will maintain the same interest in this work and put forth your best efforts in order that the paper may go on progressing until it shall be able to compete with all papers of the larger schools.

History of the Class of 1915

G. U., '15

 On a bright September morning in 1911, seventeen green and bashful Freshmen assembled in Room A, Scarboro High School. The seventeen thought they were bashful enough and would have preferred to have remained at home with mother, but our eighteenth was Miss Myers. She was so frightened that she staid downstairs and cried for a short time. Finally, however, she, too, entered Room A, looking very meek.

At first we all were rather shy. We stood in fear of the Sophomores, but we soon recovered from this for we learned their tricks and we greatly outnumbered them. Our principal during the first

year was Mr. Horace F. Turner, and we had three assistant teachers; Miss Sherman was with us the first term, and then Miss Freeye occupied this position until the Easter vacation, when Miss Litchfield became first Assistant, and has remained with us ever since. During the first term our number increased to twenty-one, but before the term was over it decreased to seventeen, which number we kept throughout the first year. Of those seventeen, who are not now in the class there were when we entered, Rudolph Pandora, Eugene and Emile Janelle, Dorris and Duane Merrill, Ralph and Clinton Higgins, and Walter Monson.

This first year our class was represented by the girls in three plays which were given under the management of the upper classes. A number from our class enjoyed the pleasant straw ride which the Senior class gave in the winter. One thing which puzzled the girls, and which we NEVER have been able to solve, was why the boys always laughed when the words "fetched" and "ambiguous" were mentioned.

We came back the second year with the idea that as Soph's we would teach the "little Freshmen." I think we carried out our purpose better because we had profited by our own experiences. We had also a new principal this year, Mr. Clarence H. Brown. We considered ourselves very wise as Sophomores for one day Mr. Brown asked Janelle whose brain was the heavier, a man's or a woman's and he replied, "Why, a woman's, of course," whereupon, Mr. Brown, asked for his proof and Janelle answered, "Well, a woman has to think what to cook every day."

Miss Spear left us for a short time but returned the first of our Junior year. One remarkable event was the entertainment and box supper in which our class, as Sophomores, took a prominent part, and it was during this year that the first annual school fair was given.

Our class was shamefully disgraced when Mr. Brown put two of the girls in front seats, but we did not remain there long and soon were given back seats again. Four of our girls were chosen as ushers at the Senior reception and we certainly did honor to our colors.

Time quickly passed, and at the beginning of the Junior year we were at school on time because we intended to get those vacant seats. Some of us succeeded, others failed. We again had a new principal, Mr. Fred D. Wish, and under his training the school advanced very rapidly.

Our greatest task this year was Geometry, but we studied hard and soon were swimming fine. Another task which seemed very essential to Mr. Wish was to make us pick up the waste paper just before he dismissed school. Mr. Eugene Janelle left us thereby diminishing our numbers to nine and we have kept this number for the remainder of our course.

The Seniors gave three entertainments for their Washington Trip, and several members from our class were asked to take part.

The class officers for last year were as follows:—President, Ernest Libby; Vice-President, Gladys Urquhart; Secretary, Lucretia Sargent; Treasurer, Elsie Spear.

The second annual fair which was given by the Seniors, during our Junior year, showed a great financial improvement over that of the year before. In the latter part of this year our class played the drama, "Mrs. Brigg's of the Poultry Yard." This was later repeated at Old Orchard. From each performance a sum of about \$25.00 was realized. At the graduation exercises the school gave Mr. Wish, who was to leave us, a loving cup; Miss Spear making the presentation speech.

When we came back in the fall of 1914 we occupied the noble positions of Seniors. We again had a new principal, Mr. G. Charles Marsden, and we were given a second assistant teacher. Miss Ellen Snow held the position for the first two terms and Mr. Frank Roberts has held it the remainder of the year.

We re-elected officers for the Senior year as follows:—President, Myron Libby; Vice-President, Gladys Urquhart, Secretary, Bessie Myers; Treasurer, Elsie Spear.

The first drama was given Oct. 23, and was a great success. The annual fair was given Dec. 18, and a drama entitled, "The Dutch Detective," was presented in the evening. From all, about \$60.00 was raised, this being our greatest success of the year. Our last drama was given Feb. 12.

During our High School course we have had three superintendents. Mr. F. E. Freeye served the first two terms of our freshman year, then Mr. John A. Snow served a year, and Mr. Frank H. B. Heald has been superintendent since that time. Under Mr. Heald's supervision the High School has advanced and now it ranks favorably with any school of its size.

One thing which has been noticeable throughout the four years is that Ernest Libby could always be found from 8:15 to 8:30 A. M. and from 11.10 to 11.30 A. M. in Miss Litchfield's room reading "*The Boston Post*". A short while ago, our class, under the chaperonage of Mr. Marsden, enjoyed a pleasant day in Portland visiting the Fidelity Building, the Maine Historical Society Building, the Public Library, and Portland High School. Although our number has greatly diminished since we entered, our class is the largest to be graduated since the class of 1895 was graduated.

Miss Spear has always been noted for her extent of knowledge and one day, a short time ago, she showed her extent in geography. On being asked in American History to name the western states which joined the Union in 1889 she replied, "Montana, Washington, North and South Carolina", (meaning Dakota).

To Miss Litchfield, who has been with us nearly the entire four years, we owe a large part of our success during that time. We have found her always ready to help us in our studies, in any obstacles we have met, and in all outside activities. It has been through her diligent work that our annual fairs and school papers have always been successful. May we accomplish much in years to come, remembering our dear teacher, Miss Litchfield. And now that we are entering into life may we work diligently, always mindful that,

"Life is made of smallest fragments
Shade and sunshine, work and play,
So may we with greatest profit
Learn a little everyday."

To the Seniors

E. H., '16

What will we do without our Seniors
When school opens in the fall?
How we all will miss their voices
Echoing softly through the hall.

We shall meet, but we shall miss them,
There will be nine vacant chairs,
We shall listen, Oh, so lonely,
For their footsteps on the stairs.

Their places may be taken by others,
But Bessie will not be there,
Or Gladys, so witty and clever,
And Lutie with never a care.

Elsie will leave for another state,
While Helen goes on with a will,
We certainly all shall miss Bertha,
Although she is always so still.

Then Ernest, and Myron and Otis,
The pride of their class, more or less,
Will pursue their studies still further,
And we wish all the best of success.

The Story of the Robin Lady

Elsie Spear, '15

Part II

(Serial Story. First part in December issue)



ONE day while playing outside the garden gate, Dickey met a beautiful lady. He felt she must be every bit as beautiful as Bully's Robin Lady.

Evidently, she found the little tot of interest, for she let him examine her silver purse to his satisfaction.

"Do you live near here?" asked Dickey. She smiled. "I used to," she answered gravely. "My house is the big white one over on the hill."

"Oh! Bully talks a lot about that."

"And who's Bully?" she asked.

"Why, he's my Uncle Bully," he answered. "He's my Bully an' I'm his Dickey Sunshine."

"Dickey Sunshine," she echoed. "What a dear, quaint name that is!"

"Dickey was what my murver called me," said Dickey, by way of explanation, "but Bully put the 'Sunshine' in it."

She could not resist the temptation to squeeze him. "Your uncle ought to be proud of his great big boy," she said, happily laughing.

Dickey stood straight and high on his tip-toes as he could. "Me an' Bully are chums," he said. Then he paused, and said, quickly, "I like you. I'm awful glad you aren't like Bully's Robin Lady, 'cause if you were I'd have to shoot you with my bow an' arrow," with a note of sincerity.

"I am very glad that I am not," she said merrily. "But tell me, who is the Robin Lady?"

In his childlike, serious way, Dickey told the story, at the same time imitating his Uncle's manner of telling it. As the story progressed his listener appeared nervous, and at the end her eyes were moist. Dickey soberly looked at her. "Cross your heart—hope-to-die if I tell you something?" he whispered. "I promise," she answered. "There, I don't fink there's any Dol-dub bird at all. I fink it's just Bully," said with all the manner of a diplomat telling a state secret. "Nurse will be looking for me, if I don't go though," he said with some disappointment. "I'm awfully sorry, but if I don't mind nurse, Bully won't like it." She held his hand a short moment and then he was off as fast as his short legs could carry him, while the Beautiful Lady went on her way to the white house over the hill.

While reading that evening, Ranson could hardly believe his eyes. The paper announced the coming American tour of the celebrated diva, Madame Alba. There was no mistake as to the

singer's identity. Her picture was on the cover page, a somewhat more mature and heavier cast of countenance, perhaps, noticeably older, but nevertheless, the Beatrice of the mantle above him. At present, the paper announced, she is resting in the country preparing for her arduous season.

The following day Ranson received a most unexpected surprise, it made a different man of him. It was a note from Beatrice; its phrasing savored of the old days. She was spending her vacation at her old home, and would be pleased to meet him. The note asked that he bring Dickey to call, too.

"Dickey?" his brows knit in astonishment. "Why, I never knew—" At that the little fellow entered.

His uncle called him to his side. "Dickey," he said, "a most strange thing has happened, a most wonderful thing."

Dickey smiled. "Then, I'm glad, Bully, if you are," he said simply, "'cause I told the Beautiful Lady 'bout you. I told her you felt awful sad sometimes." The mystery increased with that statement.

"What Beautiful Lady, Dickey?" he asked.

"Why, the lady who looks just like the one there—" pointing to the newspaper picture.

His uncle started, gasped, and then sat down, hard. Dickey continued.

"I met her yesterday when I was playin' Injun outside the garden, an' she was so nice I told her all about you an' me—an how I called you Bully an' you called me Dickey, an' all about the Robin Lady an' poor Dol-dub," he rattled on, almost in one breath.

Too surprised to say anything, Ranson said nothing, which was quite proper, indeed.

The opera stage has long since lost one of its most brilliant stars, but as Beatrice expresses it, "Fame is but the spark of an hour's glory, while great loves are stepping-stones to heaven."

Dickey is now the only fairy at evening in the Ranson home, but a happier story is that of Ranson's home life. A little incident will illustrate how forgotten is Beatrice's great operatic triumph in the face of her new glory.

Dickey, who was resting quietly and sleepily in his "new daddy's" arms, wanted his "murver" to play and sing.

"What shall I play, dear?" she asked Ranson. "Perhaps an old-time tune will be better, one we used to sing together long ago. Soon she sang, "Sweet Genevieve," a song removed from her operatic repertoire, but one that brought out in her voice a quality her singing had long lacked—a greater warmth and mellowness of tune—true notes filled with the melody of love.

When she had finished, Dickey was fast asleep, and Ranson's eyes were moist. "It was the voice of the old love, dear," he said, softly, as she came toward him with what seemed to him the sweetest smile in all the world.

What the Captain Said

Prophecy of 1915

B. H. M., '15

UNE twenty-sixth, nineteen hundred and twenty dawned bright and clear. Little did I think as I drew my steamer chair to the railing that this would be a most eventful day for me. All of the morning I seemed to be recalling scenes of my High School days. I could plainly remember many things that had happened, from the day when I emphatically declared that the grammar school was the best place of all and had to be coaxed to mount the stairs to the rooms above. Just as clearly did I recall my last few weeks in High School when I acted as nurse and gained my early experience in a certain French class.

Pondering on these reminiscences I was looking out over the sea, when I heard some one say, "Miss Myers, the captain wanted me to ask if you would please help us,—a lady has just fainted." Rising quickly, I went to give assistance, and upon reaching the place you can imagine my surprise when I found awaiting me my classmate, Otis Leary. After I had made my new patient comfortable, as the captain had a few minutes of leisure, we seated ourselves and began to talk. I soon asked him if he knew where our different classmates were, and what they were doing, and he replied, "Oh, yes. I have kept in touch with every one in the

class, so I think that I know where they all are." I at once asked him to tell me about myself and our other classmates.

He told me that he had developed a liking for the ocean, while working one summer at Ogunquit, and after leaving High School, he had decided to become a sea captain. At the present time he was captain of the large ocean liner upon which we were sailing.

"I suppose you know where your friend, Gladys Urquhart, is," he said, but I was obliged to confess that I did not. He said that she was a matron in a large hospital in Boston, Mass., and was very much interested in her work. "Elsie Spear is also in Massachusetts," he continued. "As it has always been her wish to become a music teacher, she has at last accomplished that desire and is at present at her home in Boston. I think one might find her almost any afternoon in her beautiful studio, instructing some pupil in the art of music."

He then went on to tell me of a trip he had taken through New York, but a short time before, where he had seen both of our classmates, Ernest Libby and Bertha Meserve. He said that Ernest had continued to follow the study of music and at that time was filling a position as the principal cornet player of a noted orchestra, in one of the music halls of that city. Bertha was a stenographer in a large business establishment in the same city. She had told him that she liked her work and hoped to remain there for some little time.

After a few moments Otis said, "I think the next one that you would like to know about is Helen Leonard. She is at present in California, occupying a position as linotypist." He said that as she had always liked to travel she had visited a large number of the different states and finally had journeyed far across the continent to that distant state on the Pacific Coast.

I then inquired where Lucretia Sargent was and Otis said that she had made such great success with her Latin while in High School, she had decided to become a Latin teacher, and was then teaching that subject in a large school in Maryland.

"Myron Libby is a florist," he continued, "owning one of the best floral estates in Maine." I told Otis that I knew that Myron always did like to visit certain greenhouses in our home town,

Scarboro, but I had always thought that it was the young lady who worked in said greenhouses that was the center of attraction. Thus I concluded upon hearing of the work that Myron was at present carrying on, that he must have applied the verb "love" to plants only, for he had mapped out as his future work their care and cultivation.

A messenger boy just then appeared and, bowing low, said that Captain Leary was wanted in another part of the boat, to issue orders in regard to the course of the steamer. Looking at his watch he found that the morning had entirely slipped away and that his work needed him; and I knew that I must hurry back to my patient, an elderly woman, with whom I was crossing the water, in hopes that an improvement of her health would be the result.



STATISTICS SCARBORO HIGH SCHOOL

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Hobby	Resort	Self-Estimate	What Others Say
Sargent, Miss	Lutie	Very dramatic	Studying dramas	Dunstan	Very good	Nice enough
Meserve, Miss	Bertha	Modest	Chewing gum	So.Portland	Pass in a crowd	Sure
Spear, Miss	Chauncey	Buxom	Bowling	Trelawny	Heart Smasher	Far from it
Myers, Miss	Molly	Model	Oiling Morris chairs	Parlor	Oh, Shoot	All right
Leary, Mr.	Hodd	Weary	Tending store	The Store	Great singer	Perhaps so
Libby, Mr.	Mush	Rather bashful	Motor Cycle	Church	Might be worse	Jolly Kid
Libby, Mr.	Myron	Cherubic	Plants	Greenhouse	Dandy	The limit
Urquhart, Miss	Gladys	Suffragette	Latin	Scarboro Beach	Authority on Latin	Possibly
Johnson, Miss	Reno	Brilliant	Flirting	State Street	Some dancer	You bet
Hudson, Miss	Nell	Natural	Base Ball	K. of P. Hall	A Peach	She's O. K.
Peterson, Miss	Nan	Girlish	Basket Ball	Westbrook	Good as the rest	Level head
Purchase, Miss	Edna	Frivolous	Her hair	Pond Cove Farm	It	Hardly
Harmon, Miss	Elinor		Drawing	Grammar school	Small	Behaves beautiful
Wentworth, Mr.	Doc	Ever Happy	Plaguing the girls	Down on the farm	Whole Show	Mistaken idea
Sargent, Mr.	Sargent	Marvelous	Whispering	Everywhere	Girls' Favorite	Hardly
Libby, Mr.	Dick	Quiet	Talking to girls	U. of M.	Meek	Never hurried
Higgins, Miss	Plickers	Elephantine	Try on caps	Dunstan	Some chicken	She'll do
Hudson, Miss	Plick	<i>Tres Petite</i>	Entertaining	Dunstan	I'm all right	Are you?
Googins, Dot	Dot	Captivating	Looking for escorts	Grange	Real sweet	You may be some day
Karstenson, Miss	Lena	Pretty	Passing notes	Portland	Might be worse	Jimminy Crickets
Richardson, Miss	Mildred	Consumptive	Giggling	Black Point	Very Cute	Why certainly
Bowley, Miss	Ruth	Very neat	Hanging May Baskets	N.Scarboro	All right	Sure thing
Turner, Miss	Adelaide	Modest	Reading notes	Portland	Authority, Latin	She's O. K.
Wilman, Miss	Gladys	Elongated	Going to church	Portland	"Cracker Jack"	Excuse me
Carter, Mr.	Carl	Lanky	Passing notes	Oak Hill	Some boy	Sure thing
Higgins, Mr.	Ben	Cute	Playing ball	Dunstan	Too tall	Don't grow anymore
Waldron, Miss	Julia	Excited	Walking	Scarboro Beach	Dashing	She's a wonder
Gower, Mr.	Millard	Fieri	Swinging his arms	Pond Cove	Nice as anyone	Swell headed
Merry, Mr.	Fuller	Mysterious	Studying	Home	All right	Of course
Berry, Mr.	Berry	Natural	Algebra	No. Scarboro	Fair	Slick Kid
Carter, Mr.	Dan	Boyish	Telephoning	Dunstan	Some kid	You bet
Fogg, Miss	Doris	Innocent	Work	Scarboro Beach	Meek	She's great
Carter, Miss	Helen	Brilliant	Writing letters	Theatre	Some class	Is a question
Baker, Mr.	Atho	Decided	Painting	Pine Point	Very Good	We agree
Seavy, Miss	Clara	Stylish	Flirting	Moulton House	The best	See for yourself

School Calendar

- March 20. Seniors return from Washington. They report a pleasant journey.
- April 13. Seniors visit Portland High School and other Public buildings.
- April 19. Gorham Normal plays Scarboro. Score 7 to 3 in favor of Scarboro.
- April 24. Gorham High wins from Scarboro.
- April 28. Scarboro defeats Cape Elizabeth High.
- May 1. Kennebunk game postponed. Rain.
- May 5. Downpours resume and the game is again postponed.
- May 7. Ghosts with dark dresses and soft shoes, leaving pipes and rubbers, seen disappearing from?
- May 12. Scarboro plays Gorham High. Six girls are equal to four. Gorham umpires. "Nuf-sed."
- May 14. All the baseball stars leave for North Scarboro—Girls included.
- May 17. Seniors wondering about Exams.
- May 29. Alumni Banquet at The Wayland.
- June 13. Baccalaureate sermon at Black Point Church.
- June 14, 15 and 16. Examinations. We hope to recognize a few questions.
- June 17. Graduation Exercises at K. of P. Hall.
- June 18. Grammar School Exercises. Prospects for 1919.
- June 21. Scarboro High School Picnic.
-

Class Will

To All whom it may concern:

Be it known that we, the Seniors of Scarboro High School, being of lawful age, strong in body, of sound and perfect minds and of wonderful memory, but mindful of the uncertainty of this life, do make, publish, and solemnly declare this to be our last will and testament, and do herein dispose of all our worldly possessions in manner following, to wit:—

First: We do give and bequeath our Senior dignity and the back seats in the main room to the Junior Class, provided they pay the expenses of decorating at our last public performance.

Second: We do give and bequeath the David and Jonathan friendship belonging to Ernest Libby and Otis Leary to Ben Higgins and Carl Carter.

Third: We give and bequeath all chewing gum belonging to our beloved classmates to the following members of the Sophomore and Junior classes, Ruth Bowley, Millard Gower, Edna Purchase and Mildred Richardson.

Fourth: To Dorothy Googins and Ruth Johnson we bequeath the electric car conductors formerly owned and controlled by Elsie Spear and Helen Leonard.

Fifth: To Vida Higgins we bequeath Gladys Urquhart's habit of whispering and undisguised admiration for one of her classmates.

Sixth: To Elinor Harmon we bequeath Bessie Myers' interest in the school paper and also the privilege of trying on all hats in the girls' dressing room.

Seventh: To Ben Higgins we bequeath Ernest Libby's undisputed right to the *Boston Post*.

Seventh (*Continued*): And jointly to share and share equally with Carl Carter the chair and desk in Room C.

Eighth: To the Juniors we bequeath our books, knowledge and Senior privileges, also the right to give any entertainment they may like.

Ninth: To Millard Gower we bequeath the second seat in the third aisle, occupied by Bertha Meserve, also Miss Meserve undisputed right to pass notes.

Tenth: To Annie Peterson we bequeath Lucretia Sargent's knowledge of Latin and her Vergil book, without notes.

Eleventh: To the K. of P. Hall we bequeath our "new" piano, that said organization may have an instrument which will rival Portland's municipal organ. Said piano to be moved carefully to said hall at our expense.

Twelfth: To Herbert Wentworth and Raymond Sargent, we bequeath the bowling alley in Room A., also the Green marbles

used by said Sargent and Otis Leary. To Dorothy Googins and Vida Higgins we bequeath the fire escape built expressly for the class of nineteen hundred fifteen.

We do nominate and appoint as Executor of our will, Richard Libby, President of the Junior Class, and we order and direct him to cheerfully comply with the preceding bequests and to perform his duties in a lawful and businesslike manner, and lastly we do direct and request that the amount of bond furnished by the above named executor be two bushels of coal brought in a little wheelbarrow by said Richard Libby, all the way from the Scarborough mines of England.

In virtue whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal this first day of June in the year of our Lord, One thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

Helen Leonard

Bertha Meserve

Bessie Myers

Lucretia Sargent

Elsie Spear

Gladys Urquhart

Otis Leary

Ernest Libby

Myron Libby

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above named to be their last will and testament in presence of us, who at their request, in their presence and in the presence of one another have subscribed our names, as witnesses hereunto, this first day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

Fuller Merry

Wilfred Berry

Otho Baker

Dan Carter.

Good-Bye*B. M., '15*

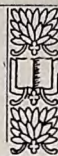
The Westward sun is setting,
Our school life here is done;
Of the days that are remaining
We count them, one by one.
We now begin to realize
How soon we must depart,
And through our various lives
To try and make our mark.

Some speak of school as trouble,
Some speak of it as care,
But it's ever been to us
A path both bright and fair.
School walls do not prisons make,
Nor do rules form a cage,
Minds true and quiet take
School days for a heritage.

It's always been with pleasure
When every term we met,
To hear in times of leisure
Each classmate that we'd left.
But as this year is ending,
We think of it with sighs,
For this time when we're parting,
We know it is Good-bye.



Editorials



VOL. III.

JUNE, 1915

NO. 3.

New and Old Staffs

	1914-1915	1915-1916
Editor-in-Chief	Bessie Myers, '15	Richard Libby, '16
Exchange Editor	Gladys Urquhart, '15	Annie Peterson, '16
Business Manager	Otis Leary, '15	Carl Carter, '17
Artistic Editor	Raymond Sargent, '16	Otho Baker, '18
Athletics	Ernest Libby, '15	Dan Carter, '18
Alumni Editor	Ruth Scamman, '14	Bessie Myers, '15
	Adviser and Auditor Miss Litchfield	

Class Editors, (1914-1915)

Elsie Spear, '15	Elinor Harmon, '16	Vida Higgins, '17
	Otho Baker, '18	

Class Editors, (1915-1916)

Nellie Hudson, '16	Vida Higgins, '17	Doris Fogg, '18
--------------------	-------------------	-----------------



CARBORO HIGH SCHOOL is most uniquely situated.

Located in a rural community its students are garnered from many remote sections of the town. These students assemble at High School with different hopes and ambitions,—some intend to become tillers of the soil, some expect to become skilled artisans, some anticipate a business career, while a few hope for an advanced education. But all eagerly look forward to mature American citizenship. To meet the needs of these students reared in different homes with different environment, trained in various schools under diverse instructorship, and with different aims and ideals in life, the high school last year formulated a curriculum to which it has closely adhered. Three courses are now offered at the

high school, a business course, a college course, and a general course. Every year each new student selects that course of study which he thinks will best fit him for his future work. In conjunction with the course elected, the student is given a training for good citizenship. It matters not what occupation a man may have, he needs to speak or write the English Language. In conformance with this inevitable law our school offers a four-year course in English which is compulsory. Our purpose is to teach oral and written English by theory and practise. Especial stress is placed upon the practise of written composition, public speaking and reading. Again, since the expense of every individual must be reckoned in dollars and cents, a thorough knowledge of mathematics is of an inestimable value. A four-years' course in mathematics is offered, of which three years is compulsory, the first year is devoted entirely to the study of arithmetic. A knowledge of the rudiments of Arithmetic is considered essential for any vocation. Algebra and plane geometry are then studied; and a continuation to solid geometry may be found if the student so desires. Again, since we live in a democracy, it is evident that the success of our government depends upon the use of the ballot by the people. To equip our future voters for this responsibility a non-partisan study of history, government and polity is maintained. While we offer a four-years' course in history, but one year is compulsory—a study of American history. This course is presented to the students just before they assume the burden of government. For those students who contemplate the transaction of business, a practical course is offered. The first year the students study commercial arithmetic, rapid and accurate methods of solving practical problems. The second year a complete course in bookkeeping is studied. In this study the student not only acquires the method of keeping accurate and intelligent accounts but the principles learned in the previous course are practised. The third year is devoted to a practical course in typewriting, while the fourth year a general business course is offered. This course endeavors to teach the students the broad principles of business.

To students interested in science a four-years' course is presented. The first year is devoted to a theoretical and practical

geography. The second year an interesting and instructive course in zoology and botany are studied. The last two years are devoted exclusively to the study of physics and chemistry. To students aspiring to attend college a four-years' course in Latin is elective. After the first year Caesar, Cicero, and Vergil are offered in conjunction with work in Latin composition.

All students are encouraged to study at least some part of our two years' course in French. In order for one to completely understand the English language it must be compared to some foreign tongue. While not extensive we feel that our curriculum is varied so as to meet the requirements of most students. We earnestly invite their attendance.

Charles G. Marsden.



"The graduate of a school who cannot take care of himself, no matter how much he may have studied is not an educated man."

Leary was fortunate one day to be sent home earlier than usual—about a half hour. We wonder why?

Miss L (in Latin Prose IV): "What is the word to take away?"

Miss U. '15: "*Capio.*"

Miss L.: "That means take."

Miss S. '15 (thoughtfully): "How can you take anything without taking it away?"

Ask Miss L. '15, why she is always looking out of the window when the 11:15 car goes by.

Miss S. '15, likes to sing higher than the notes. Have you noticed?

Ask O. L. '15, if Mrs. Dolley hurt him the day she put the seat down on his foot.

I am a little boy
There's no use to deny it,
If you think you'll make me write
Go ahead and try it.

Instructor: "Look up the pronunciation of bomb-shell. You may find something amusing about it."

E. L. '15: "Tell us. You know we won't look it up."

Instructor: "Oh, no. I know that inborn curiosity of yours will make you look up the word."

Mr. M.: "Give the dates of John Adams' presidency."

Miss L. '15: "1797 to 17—I don't know."

Mr. M.: "Add four years to 1797."

Miss L.: "1797 to 1781."

1916

"An ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness."

Mr. M. to W. '16: "What is a corpse?"

W. '16: "I don't know."

Mr. M.: "Well, you ought to know, you'll be one some day."

Wanted: A couch for R. J. in the Latin class.

Miss H. '16 (translating in French class): "*Il se couche sur un lit de plumes.*" He lay down on a bed of pens.

Miss L. "Be careful, Miss H., plumes can also mean feathers"

Why does S. '16, chase the Sophomore girls and why does a certain Junior girl hide her science book?

Miss H. '16: "If we stay after school for Geom. when will we eat our dinner?"

Miss P. '16: "Oh, we'll eat afterwards."

Miss H.: "I am afraid that afterwards would be rather dry eating. I had rather have pie."

Mr. R. to W. '16: "What is the angle of reflections?"

W.: "I don't know."

Mr. R.: "What do you know?"

W.: "I don't know."

Mr. R.: "I guess that's right."

Strange, isn't it, that Miss J— likes Geometry so much better this term than she did last?

Miss L.: "You studied your French last term. What is the trouble with you boys?"

Boys: "We have to get our Geometry this term. We didn't have to get it last term."

Miss L.: "So, that's the trouble. Well, you will have to get your French also this term. I don't care about your Geometry."

TOASTS

Here's to the Freshmen,
Coming each year,
Bringing light hearts
Glad some with cheer.

Here's to the Sophomore,
How glad is he,
For the same old Freshman
You'd never know him to be.

Here's to the Juniors,
Striving so hard,
For next year a Senior
They hope you'll regard.

Here's to the Seniors,
For them we all grieve,
For when this year is over
They've all got to leave.

1917

"The question for a man to settle is not what he would do if he had means, time, influence and educational advantages—but what he will do with the things he has."

Wonder why the luncheon tastes better in Mr. Robert's room than in any other?

Ask Mr. B. '17, how he happened to get out of his writing lesson the other day.

Mrs. D.: "How many of you boys were singing?"

G. '17.: "Three. Sargent and I."

Instructor: "You made that with your fingers, didn't you?"

Bright Student: "No, I made it with my fingers."

Berry: "Well, I always thought my hair was red until I saw Gower's."

The Misses H. and G. should have a hat of their own, when giving theatricals in the Physics laboratory, so they will not have to remove it, when Mr. R. enters.

H.: "Will you give me 100 per cent. if I get that flower?"

Instructor: "I will not give you 100 per cent., if you do not get it."

The class of 1917 extend a hearty welcome to their former classmate, Miss Waldron, who has again come into their circle.

1918

"The cautious are generally to be found on the right side."

C. '18, is quite busy answering notes from both Miss H. '17, and Miss H. '16.

B. '18, is getting more acquainted with the girls. More so, with some?

Miss C. '18, has made three hits, but Miss S. '18, thinks that she has been fortunate enough to get them away from her.

Miss F. '18, seems to be quite attractive to F. '17, and also to B. '17.

Mr. B. is always late. We wonder why?

Mr. R. to Miss C. '18: "Why don't you learn?"

Miss C.: "I haven't got the brains."

Mr. R. says that it is harder than pulling teeth to get any lessons from the Sophomores and Freshmen. His teeth must have come easy, or perhaps he never had any pulled.

FRESHMEN

In the fall of nineteen fourteen,
We were Freshmen, young and gay,
Sometimes eager for our lessons,
Sometimes restless for our play.

As the days and weeks sped onward,
Soon we learned, if we would win,
It must be earnest toil and striving,
And each day with zeal begin.

Now we thank our faithful teachers
For the patience they have had,
As some days we had good lessons
While others have been bad.

But we mean to heed their teachings
And onward still we'll strive to go,
Ne'er forgetting their kind preaching,
As we journey to and fro.

D. F. '18.

Alumni Notes

In this issue we are publishing data, which has been given us of the classes of 1908 to 1914. We are told that a few names were omitted from the members of the class of 1877-1878. It is hard to secure facts about these early classes and we should appreciate any information sent us. If you do not know where all your classmates are, send us the knowledge which you have. It may be just what is needed to complete the list. We are very glad to publish among our alumni notes the historical message sent us by Hon. A. F. Moulton, our former superintendent.

1914. Raymond Leary is a student at Gray's Business College.

Ruth Scammans is at her home in West Scarborough, Maine.

1913. Emma Wentworth will be graduated from the Gorham Normal School in June.

Hazel Johnson is teaching school at Pine Point, Maine.

Marion Sargent and Lawrence Moulton, Ex-'14, were married May 1.

The engagement of Elva Gilman and Mr. Clarence Brown, principal of Scarborough High School, 1912-1913, has been announced.

Dwight Libby is a member of the Freshman class at Bowdoin College.

1912. Lucien Libby, who was recently graduated from Hebron Academy, entered the University of Maine in September.
1908. Mrs. Ralph Bennett is teaching the 4th grade at Oak Hill.
1908. Miss Jeanette Harmon is teaching at Dunstan.
1908. Miss Mary Hudson is teaching the Oak Hill Primary School

THREE SCARBORO WOMEN

The settlement at Scarboro was one of the earliest made on the New England coast. The Pilgrim fathers landed at Plymouth in 1620. The Puritans began their settlement at Boston ten years later. Somewhat earlier than that John Stratton had his trading post upon the islands off the Scarboro shore which still bear his name. In England great interest had awakened for settling the new lands across the sea, and among those who desired to promote the upbuilding here was the Earl of Warwick, of the family to which the great Warwick, called the King Maker, belonged. He had a nephew, Thomas Cammock, and the Earl by reason of his rank and influence, obtained for him a grant of land which included the beautiful peninsular which we know as Prout's Neck.

Cammock took up his abode there in 1631 when Boston was having its beginning and Plymouth had only passed its tenth year. With Cammock came his wife Margaret, a bright and capable woman, and on their little territory they set up a sort of baronial residence and called it Cammock's Neck.

For some twelve years they enjoyed their most attractive home. Then Cammock went on a voyage to the West Indies where he died. By his will he made Margaret for her life time the sole proprietor of the tract which in its extent included more than two square miles. Thus Madame Cammock, in her own right, became one of the principal land owners of Scarboro.

But Margaret alas! was a woman and preferred a husband rather than the position of an independent proprietor, and so after a brief period, she married Henry Jocelyn, whom her husband had recommended as an adviser and friend. Her new husband held high official positions in the colony, while she was queen of the household, and for many years they occupied their fine abode,

honored and respected by a very wide circle of acquaintances and friends.

About five years after Thomas and Margaret Cammock had established themselves upon the Neck a company obtained a patent of land upon the easterly side of the Saco river. They were attracted by the sloping hill of Blue Point where it rises from river to and shore, and as this was unquestionably east of the Saco river, they disregarded their proper limits and set up their plantation there. In this company which contained names of distinguished old-world families was a young couple, John Jackson and Eleanor, his wife.

Jackson soon sickened and died, but Eleanor was brave and remained with her friends in the settlement. Jonas Bailey, a very thrifty neighbor, was a widower. Mutual sympathy drew the bereaved ones together and presently Mrs. Jackson became Mrs. Jonas Bailey. They were happy in their wedded life for a few years only when Mr. Bailey also passed to the great Beyond, and the good wife was again a widow.

Eleanor was a woman of character and ability, and like many other women of the time, took much interest in public affairs. She obtained from the town a grant of one hundred acres of land and bought additional tracts from Henry Jocelyn and others and became known as one of the largest proprietors of land in the town. She was her own manager and appears upon the record as a planter in her own right. Her later career is unknown, but it is thought that she retained her prominence as a public spirited business woman until the Indian hostilities disrupted the happy colony.

More than forty years passed in prosperity and peace when Count Frontenac became Governor of New France, as Canada was then called, and attempted to conquer all of America for France. In 1690 he sent his troops with their Indian allies in overwhelming force to drive the English from Maine, and all of the Scarborough settlers were then forced to leave the place. After a dozen years some came back to try to locate anew their desolated homes. Scarcely had they arrived when the French and Indian war broke out anew and garrison houses were built for places of refuge in case of attack.

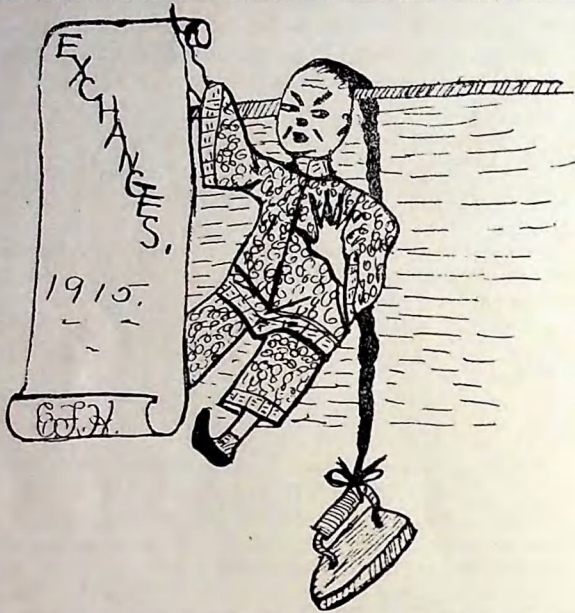
In 1716 Roger Dearing came to Scarboro from Kittery. He purchased from the heirs of Rev. Robert Jordan the "Nonsuch Farm," now owned by Henry G. Beyer, and his house there was one of the garrison houses. In 1723 the Indians made a sudden attack in the absence of the owner and Mrs. Dearing was killed.

Mr. Dearing married for his second wife, Elizabeth Lydston Skillings. After peace was declared they occupied the old homestead. In 1741 Mr. Dearing died, and by his will left a legacy to the Scarboro Church and a legacy to the religious and industrious poor and all the remainder of his large estate to his well beloved wife Elizabeth.

Madame Dearing, as she was called, was a true Colonial Dame, of great dignity and influence. For years she managed with great ability her large estate. In those times slavery was a recognized institution in Maine and elsewhere, and the records tell of her black servant, Nagar, who was married to black Caesar, the servant of Captain Prout.

It would be hard to find in all the history of the beginnings of Maine the names of three individuals who, by their lives and character, exerted more influence for good than these three noble women, whose names we still honor.

H. F. M.



THE FOUR CORNERS gladly acknowledge the following exchanges: *The Racquet*, Portland, Me.; *The Magnet*, Leominster, Mass.; *The Laurel*, Farmington, Me.; *The Red and Black*, Stevens High School; *The Tripod*, Thornton Academy, Saco, Me.; *Salmagundi*, Aroostook State Normal; *The Olympian*, Biddeford, Me.; *The Clarion*, West Roxbury, Mass.; *The Archon*, Dummer Academy; *The Log*, Island Falls, Me.; *The Washingtonian*, Machias, Me.; *The Pinkerton Critic*, Derry, N. H.; and the *Rostrum*, Guilford, Me.

AS OTHERS SEE US

Four Corners. "There are some very good articles in your literary department."—*Salmagundi*, Aroostook State Normal.

Four Corners: "You are our only exchange that has songs. Your other departments are well developed."—*The Rostrum*.

Four Corners: "Poets and poetesses abound in your school, as your numerous verses certify. Of them all, "A Junior's Dream", is probably the most clever. Your jokes are amusing, but why do you so limit your exchange criticisms?"—*The Racquet*, Portland, Me.

AS WE SEE OTHERS

The Rostrum, Guilford, Me. Your literary department is very good. "Sir Roger at the Basketball Game," although short, is very entertaining.

The Magnet, Leominster, Mass. Your literary material is good. You were one of our first exchanges and are always welcome.

The Racquet, Portland, Me. We were glad of your criticism. Your paper is enjoyed as much as ever.

The Blue and White, Westbrook. You are one of our favorite exchanges. We look for you every year.

The Salmagundi, Presque Isle. We are very glad to welcome this new magazine. Your departments are well arranged and we hope that you will send us your next edition soon.

Athletics

During the season of nineteen hundred fourteen and fifteen, the boys' basketball team was very successful. On our home floor we succeeded in defeating much heavier teams, among these being the Thornton Juniors, and the team representing Greeley Institute. Old Orchard was also beaten three times, all three games played in Scarboro. Our boys were not as large as many of their opponents, but were noted for their speed and agility. The team was made up of the following players, Carl Carter, c.; Ernest Libby, r.f.; Paul Higgins, l.f.; Herbert Wentworth, l.g.; and Otis Leary, r.g.

The girls' basketball team, owing to illness, disbanded early this spring, but they played several games, their best display being made against Greeley in Scarboro. The team consisted of Ruth Johnson and Dorothy Googins, c.; Mildred Hudson or Dorothy Googins, s.c.; Elsie Spear, r.g.; Gladys Urquhart, l.g.; Annie Peterson, r.f.; and Nellie Hudson or Vida Higgins, l.f.

Thus far this year the boys have attained creditable success in baseball, winning four out of the six games played. The following is the remainder of the schedule for nineteen hundred fifteen.

- May 12. Gorham High at Gorham.
- May 12. North Scarboro at North Scarboro.
- May 22. Kennebunk High at Kennebunk.
- May 26. Kennebunkport High at Kennebunkport.
- May 31. Buxton High at Scarboro, 2 Games.
- June 5. North Scarboro at Scarboro.
- June 9. Gorham Normal at Gorham.
- June 12. Kennebunk High at Scarboro.
- June 19. Hollis High at Scarboro.

Monday, April 19, we won from Gorham Normal by a score of seven to four. Our next game we lost, owing to the illness of Carl Carter, one of our best players. This game was played April 24, with Gorham High at Scarboro, and taking the visitors ten innings to win. On April 28, we defeated Cape Elizabeth by a score of eighteen to two. May 6, Pond Cove Farm challenged us to a practice game, which was won by the High School, 16-4. We have won one game from North Scarboro, and again lost to Gorham during the last week.

The line-up is as follows, the boys playing in the positions designated:

Roberts, 2b., 3b.; E. Libby, 1b.; P. Higgins, p., 2b.; Marsden, c.; O. Leary, c.f., p.; D. Carter, s.s.; C. Carter, 3b., p., c.f.; Wentworth, l.f.; Baker, r.f.

No Payment in Advance

HAS been the policy of this institution for 30 years. We recognize the purchaser's rights to an examination of the goods, and a test of their quality before payment is required. No other school in New England has faith enough in you or itself to allow this.

-----OUR GUARANTEE-----

Full Satisfaction or No Payment

THE SHAW BUSINESS COLLEGE

-----PORTLAND ----- BANGOR ----- AUGUSTA-----

E. B. & B.

PERHAPS your Mother's Mother's Mother—
PERHAPS your Great Grandmother shopped
at Eastman's, more than 2 score years ago, for this
store was founded in 1865, almost 50 years ago.

To-day we rejoice to see so many young people
making our big store their shopping headquarters.
It's because we keep young ourselves, and are up-to-
date and progressive in our policies.

Eastman Bros. & Bancroft



J. R. O'NEIL

The Up-to-date Baker

"Famous Luxury Bread"

"Dad's Cake"

Portland, Me.

Teams in Scarboro daily

J. R. LIBBY, Pres.
W. R. CUTTER, Vice-Pres.

R. G. LIBBY, Treas.
H. T. LIBBY, Sec'y.

J. R. LIBBY CO. PORTLAND, MAINE

Four Big Floors Filled to Overflowing With
The Newest Things for the Summer Season

We gathered the unusual and the practical things from the markets of the world for this Summer. Ready for your inspection any day are the latest dress, Suit and Millinery Styles.

Let Us Welcome You to This Big Store

For Graduation

Special BLUE SERGE SUITS in the Newest Styles for young men.

\$15 \$17.50 \$20

Everything else that's right in young men's Hats and Furnishings.

Haskell & Jones Co.
PORTLAND, MAINE

Distinctive Photographs

and

Artistic Framing

ATTRACTIVE STYLES FOR
WEDDING AND
GRADUATION PHOTOGRAPHS

THE ADAMS STUDIO
515 A Congress Street
Portland, - Maine

W. L. WILSON CO.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers

High Quality

Right Prices

Good Service

112 Exchange St.

Telephone 3046

651 Congress St.

Telephone 3510

Plummer's Insurance Agency

ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE PLACED
IN THE STRONGEST COMPANIES THAT
EXIST.

Office 121 Exchange Street PORTLAND, ME.

1865—FIFTY YEARS—1915

THE PROVIDENT LIFE AND TRUST
COMPANY is conspicuous for Low Cost In-
surance. For full particulars apply to
FREEMAN M. GRANT, *General Agent, or*
ARTHUR D. PARKHURST, *Special Agent,*
702 Fidelity Bldg., Portland, Me.

Telephone 1501.

A. SWINBORN

Plumbing and Heating

Telephone 26-3

South Portland R. F. D. 8

*We wish to thank all Advertisers and others who
have assisted us in publishing this paper*

50 Feet of Garden Hose 

WILL HELP KEEP YOUR LAWNS GREEN and
A PAIR OF RUBBER BOOTS
WILL KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.

*"We can Help you wet or dry,
Only call and let us try."*

PORTLAND RUBBER CO.

259 Middle Street

OWEN, MOORE & CO.

Established 1874

Incorporated 1892

Importing Retailers

Dry and Fancy Goods

Cloaks and Suits

Infants' and Children's Wear

505-507 Congress St. PORTLAND, ME.

Fred M. Newcomb & Son

AT THE SAME OLD STAND

Groceries and General Merchandise

SCARBORO BEACH

AND

PROUT'S NECK

FRED M. NEWCOMB

J. HAROLD NEWCOMB

Buy your groceries at

Shaw's

You will be sure to
get the right price

V. T. SHAW

Dealer in Groceries and General Merchandise

PROUT'S NECK,

SCARBORO BEACH

"The Store of Progress"

Blue Serge Suits for Graduation

Made by that favorite tailoring organization of America's alert young men

THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER

The styles have all the dash of youth—designed with an eye to the likings of the high school young man.

Special values in honor of the young men of '15 at \$15, \$17.50, and \$20.00

FRANK M. LOW & CO.

"CLOTHES OF THE BETTER KIND"

S. Peterson & Son

Scarboro, Maine

Wholesale and Retail Florist

Cut Flowers a Specialty

Telephone 17-14



Hoosier
"White Beauty"
Advertised in Leading Magazines

HOOSIER CABINET

The most complete, practical and best-made Kitchen Cabinet. Call and see one. The moderate price and high quality will astonish you.



OREN HOOPER'S SONS

PORTLAND, MAINE

The Checkley



Ira C. Foss, Proprietor

Rates, \$3.00 to \$5.00 per Day

Long Distance Telephone

Special Attention Given to Private Parties

Western Union Telegraph in office

PROUT'S NECK, MAINE



"Going to HOLMES' to shoe the family"

We take this opportunity of thanking the people of
Scarboro for their generous patronage of our store and
hope to merit a continuance of the same.

HOLMES SHOE CO., PORTLAND, ME.

James A. McFaul, Manager

THE
RINES BROTHERS CO.

THE PARCEL POST
Means delivery at your own home

Telephone us your wants and we will deliver
FREE OF POSTAL CHARGES

The Best in Dry Goods

RINES BROTHERS CO.

