

# *The Reflector*



*May, - - 1916*  
*Gloucester, Mass.*

ACTIVE  
STORAGE

A.S. 370.5  
GLOU. MA.  
HIGH SCHOOL

# YOUNG MEN

The sooner a young man realizes that every cent he spends is earning for someone else, the sooner he will begin to put aside a definite sum each week.

Start now by opening an account in our **Savings Department**.

---

**GLOUCESTER NATIONAL BANK**

---

**FRED BRADLEY**

**COMMISSION MERCHANT**

**IMPORTER OF SALT**

187 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER

---

## The Boston Store

**W. G. Brown & Co.**



### Get Ready for Decoration Day

**Silk Dresses, White Dresses**, beautiful array dainty **Silk Waists**, also **White Muslin Waists**, all new and attractive styles. New **Summer Hats**, **Ladies' Neckwear** and **Gloves, Silk Hosiery, &c.**

#### HIGH SCHOOL CADET COLORS

**Taffeta Silk** for all Companies for **Flags**, also **Ribbons** and **Embroidery Silk** to match.

Large and Small **Flags** for house decoration Memorial Day, also Flag Day, June 14.

**Be Patriotic, Unfurl Old Glory to the Breeze!**

---

Yours For Good Live Music.

### IMPERIAL ORCHESTRA

**E. W. HAVNER,**

Telephone 1451-W

---

**GEO. L. JEFFERY, PRINTER**

---

14 PLEASANT STREET



Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2015

[https://archive.org/details/reflector1916stud\\_0](https://archive.org/details/reflector1916stud_0)



**GEO. E. HALL**  
**THE SIGN MAN**

Established 35 Years    Get the best for your money.    259 Main St.  
Next door to Olympia Theatre

---

**GORDON'S SPECIALTY STORE**  
**Complete Line of Graduation Goods**

VISIT US FIRST  
120 Main Street    Telephone 264-M

---

**ARTHUR C. COMEAU**  
**Custom Tailor**

Cleaning    139 Main Street  
Pressing    Shepherd's Block  
Repairing    Gloucester, Mass.

---

**HELEN BROAD**  
**EMBROIDERY SILKS**  
**FLAGS STAMPED**

81 MIDDLE ST.

**May 26, Friday**  
**DELPHIAN**  
**INVITES YOU**  
**Hawthorne Inn**  
**MATRONS**

---

**JOHN J. MACDONALD**  
**Electrical Contractor**

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES    15 Washington Street

---

**EDW. PARSONS**  
**CLOTHIER**

130 MAIN STREET

A.S.  
37015

Gloucester, Mass. High School

# The Reflector

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY STUDENTS OF GLOUCESTER HIGH SCHOOL

VOL. III.

GLOUCESTER, MASS., MAY 1916.

NO. 7

## EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in-Chief  
Assistant Editor

Everett F. Gordon, '16  
Alden M. Bartlett, '15

## ASSOCIATE EDITORS

School, Esther Paul, '17  
Alumni, Muriel Smith, '15  
Humorous, Harold Ruth, '16

Athletics, Linwood Mitchell, '16  
Exchange, Elinor Fears, '16  
Society, Kenneth Dale, '17  
Regimental Notes, Harold Bibber, '16

## ASSISTANTS

Exchange, Edith Anderson, '17  
Humorous, Leon Donahue, '16

Athletics, Ben. Haley, '16

## BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Business Manager, Leon H. Donahue, '16  
Subscriptions, James Philbrick, '16

TERMS—10 cents per copy; 75 cents per year; by mail, 85 cents.

For Advertising Rates, Address Leon H. Donahue, 59 Prospect Street

## CONTENTS

	Page
Editorials - - - - -	3, 4
Themes - - - - -	5, 12
Regimental - - - - -	12, 14
Simpology - - - - -	15, 17
School Notes - - - - -	17, 21
Athletics - - - - -	21
Exchange - - - - -	22
Society - - - - -	22, 24
Alumni - - - - -	24

SAWYER FREE LIBRARY  
GLOUCESTER, MASS. 01930



### Military Drill in the High School

In these times, when preparedness is a national issue and a larger standing army for our country has been decided on, military drill in our own high school is a frequent topic of discussion. There are those who claim that the drill is impractical and does nothing to train the boys for actual warfare. The course is not designed with that end in view. Boys between the ages of fourteen and seventeen would be unable to stand the strain of such training, and the city does not allow a drill period long enough. However, military drill *does* teach the boys what obedience means. It gives them an understanding of team work. The spirit with which the companies compete at the annual field day is remarkable. Every driller in the Haskell Medal squads is anxious to bring honor not only to himself but to the company he represents. The other cadets of his company are proud of him, and frankly say so. They have been taught how to work together, in a way no other organization can teach them, because *military drill reaches nearly every boy in the school.*

In the boy who has ambitions, the ability to lead—one of life's greatest assets—is developed. In his sophomore year he is made a corporal and has charge of a squad of eight men. In studying out for himself the best way to manage the individual men of his squad, he learns something of human nature. In his senior year he is perhaps a captain and has charge of a company of sixty men. During this year he develops his ability to lead, to a high degree, and learns something about running social events. He finds later on that his ability to lead is very profitable.

If the boy is especially well fitted to be a soldier, he soon finds it out. As a result, perhaps West Point gets another candidate from Gloucester. The local militia company's ranks begin to swell with promising material, and soon another high school graduate has become an officer of the company.

Military drill awakens the boy's ambition. He doesn't like to see his chum a corporal while he remains a private. Consequently, his department changes for the better and he begins to study a little harder. Soon,

as a reward, he too is a corporal. And thus it goes. Military drill is perhaps the greatest factor in our high school for increasing the scholarship and perfecting the deportment of the boys. The reason is that commissions are granted according to the following standards:—1st, character and deportment; 2nd, scholarship; 3rd, military ability.

To be sure, the boys haven't become experienced soldiers, but they *have* learned the rudiments of the game, and when war comes, as it sometime surely will, so much has been accomplished. And on the other hand, all the congregated hot-air talk of those who declare military drill a farce, will do absolutely nothing in sustaining the honor of the country. When the boys are called upon to do their share, perhaps the little that they have been taught will prove of unexpected practical value.

### Stop Rehearsing! Act!

To an unfortunately large number of us, school days appear *only* as days of preparation. True, they are all of this, but also more. When one reaches High School, one should do more than simply to prepare to begin to start to be an asset to the world. One should already be an asset.

Preparedness for useful things is to be desired of course, but every athlete knows that if he begins training for a contest too long before the contest itself, he will inevitably lose because he will be "stale." In the contest

of life one must train; but not forever.

In this day when the amateur dramatic productions, which are so numerous in our fair land, play such a prominent part in the time schedules of our lives we can understand the word "rehearse" much better than ever before. We know that these productions require much time for rehearsals, but what one of them can be in the least measure successful if the actors only rehearse? They must act in order to score success. So must we.

High School boys and girls ought to be seen on the firing line of activity. If placed in such an unfortunate situation that they do not have to work, they ought to interest themselves in some helpful civic or charitable cause. Of course one's paramount interest should be in one's education, but an education is absolutely useless if it cannot be put to some practical use. Therefore test the value of the education that you are getting by using it now.

"Better to have tried and failed than never to have tried at all. A failure is only an incomplete success. Stop rehearsing! Act! Act in the living present."

### Our Next Issue.

We are planning to make our final issue one that will never be forgotten. There will be more than fifty pages of reading matter, and twenty-five pictures. It will be a paper that you will send to all your friends, to show what G. H. S. can produce. We need your hearty co-operation. We feel convinced that we will get it!



## THEMES

### Once Upon a Time

Once upon a time there was a girl. Of course there are plenty of girls now, but none that would compare with Mary, for Mary was as near perfection as any human being has ever attained. At least, that is what Jack said, and he was an accepted authority on the particular subject. Hadn't he lived all of his sixteen year-old life next door to "Miss Simpson's Seminary for Girls," and hadn't he a speaking acquaintance with every member of that institution? In fact, his knowledge of the moods and temperament of the fair sex was so vast that he had written an essay entitled "The Ways of Women," and had captured the first prize for it at his own school. It began, "All women are fickle and foolish," and this radical statement was supported by numerous examples from personal experience. Virgil made this same statement in the days of ancient Rome, and if he had lived in Jack's time, he would have found a true sympathizer in Jack.

Nevertheless, if Jack had to write the essay again, he would probably add "excepting one" to his cruel accusation. Of course the one excepted was Mary, who, although she attended "that seminary full of foolish girls," was *different* from the rest and "a jolly good sport." This bit of

information Jack was imparting to his adoring parents, while seated at the dinner-table.

"Why, they are all nice girls, Jackie," said his mother, "very refined and ladylike. I don't seem to remember this Mary in particular. Just what does she look like?"

"O she would never be shot for her beauty," replied Jack, "but believe me, she is one good sport. Gee, don't I hate those slushy, sloppy girls who are always fixing a feller's necktie or sticking a pink in his buttonhole." "Son, I think less slang would do, especially in describing your affinity," put in his father jokingly.

"I suppose so, but I'm too excited to think much about that. I might as well tell you both that I intend to ask her to our dance."

"But Jackie dear, you don't know anything about her or her family," said his mother in a shocked tone.

"Mother, please can the — please don't call me Jackie. Plain Jack will do. The boys 'll think I'm a mamma's boy. As for her, I know all I need to, and as for the family, I'm not asking them. She's a Boston blueblood, because Jean Smith said her ancestors hied over here in the Cauliflower or the Ark or one of those ocean liners."

This recommendation gave doubtful satisfaction, but the conversation

ended there. Mother and father looked at each other and smiled to think that their son had entered upon his first love affair.

A half hour later found Jack in front of the seminary, trying to muster the courage to go in and deliver his carefully considered address. He stopped for a moment, and for the fifteenth time he rehearsed his speech. "Miss Thompson, I have come to inquire if I might accompany you to our dance on Friday next? I would indeed deem it an unheard of favor if you would but consent to accept my invitation." It all sounded very simple, and with confidence in his success he started up the walk and boldly rang the bell. He was admitted by a trim maid who said that she would call Miss Thompson if he would wait in the hall.

He seated himself in a stiff chair and began twirling his hat, hollowly conscious that his courage was slowly ebbing. In his mind he was hurriedly reciting his oration when two girls passed him and called, "Hello, Jack." As though shot from a gun, he jumped from his chair, and without looking up, bowed and began, "Miss Thompson, I have come"—but he got no further, for the girls, although trained never to laugh at any one in distress, broke into peals of laughter. Horror-stricken, Jack looked up only to see the convulsed faces of Jean and Rose. He attempted to stammer an apology but before he could find the words Mary

herself stepped into the hall and demanded the cause of the merriment. Heartless as they were, the girls would not see Jack made a clown of before Mary.

"Oh! he was just telling us some school jokes," said Jean. "Come on, Rose,—this is no place for us." They ran up the stairs, contrary to the teachings of their sedate mistress, and were lost from sight.

Although they were not visible to the human eye, Jack had a faint suspicion that they were hanging over the banister, straining their ears to hear what he had to say to Mary. "I'll fool them," he thought, and so in a loud voice and apparently perfectly at ease he said, "I say, Mary, would you like to go coasting?"

"Why, I'd love to, Jack. Wait a moment and I'll ask Miss Simpson," replied Mary.

So coasting they went, and several good opportunities presented themselves in which he might have "popped the question." Each time, however, his heart began to pound and his voice stuck in his throat. They talked about the war, the Mexicans, and other current topics with great fluency, but when he decided to mention the dance, he suddenly grew tongue-tied and lock-jawed.

He gave it up in absolute disgust, and decided that he must think up a new method of attack. That night in bed he twisted and turned, and in his wretchedness, tried to devise a new plan. It was not until the wee

hours of the morning that he hit upon an idea. He would write a poem! That was just it! Why hadn't he thought of it before? With a radiant countenance he dropped into peaceful slumber and woke in the best of spirits.

When all good boys were solving their simultaneous quadratics, Jack was silently beseeching the Muses for an inspiration. Six times had he attempted to express his desires in poetical language, and six times had he torn the paper into fragments. For the seventh time he began, and marvelous to relate his prayer was heard. He wrote like mad, and when he had completed his effusion, he read it to himself:

"Oh, maiden fair, with raven hair,  
And lips of ruby light,  
Just say you'll surely go with me  
To the dance on Friday night."

Perfect! It would surely win the heart of any woman! To be sure his last line contained an anapestic foot instead of an iambus, but even Shakespeare and Milton often used this scheme to prevent monotony. He must get out and mail it. Regardless of the consequences, he slipped from the study room and deposited his treasure in the letter box.

Thursday morning found Jack devoid of finger nails and interest in life. She hadn't answered him. She wouldn't go. In despair he flung himself on the couch and muttered against his fate. She was the only girl he had ever liked, or ever would

like, and she had thrown him down. He had not fully decided whether carbolic acid or the icy river would put an end to his miserable life. Probably she had heard about his essay and was offended. Maybe somebody had got ahead of him. One bitter thought after another crowded his brain, each more depressing than the one before. He was composing his farewell letter to his mother when the door opened and the maid held out a letter. Quite impolitely he snatched it and tore open the envelope, and read, "Why, Jack, I'd love to."

MARTHA THOMAS '16.

### What Says the Optimist?

Mr. Hopewell, the well known prophet, when interviewed this morning at his residence, said for publication: "Affairs appear as tho they would be in an excellent condition for some time to come.

"Altho the outlook at present in regard to the completion of the Sandy Bay Breakwater is dark, I firmly believe that work will be resumed on it shortly. It is hardly probable that the government will allow the two million dollars that it has expended on it so far to be worse than wasted. The two million dollars which are necessary for its completion should not be allowed to stand in the way of changing a menace to navigation into a help to it. There must be a safe shelter for vessels between Salem

and Portsmouth, and it will be arranged. We must be prepared for foreign invasion, and Rockport, on the tip of Cape Ann, is the logical place for a rendezvous and shelter for our dreadnaughts. The Sandy Bay Breakwater must and will be completed in the interests of safe navigation and preparedness.

"Many people are deploring the decline in the fishing business of Gloucester. With faster means of transportation, the fishing business will recover what ground, if any, it has lost in the recent past. The violent storms, which have kept nearly all of our vessels in port during the past few weeks, will soon be over, and spring here. The fish will be hungry because of their lack of the usual food, and will bite ravenously. Big catches will be common, instead of rare. Prosperous times will come to Gloucester.

"One of the greatest needs of this city is adequate High School accommodations. The school, originally planned for 400 pupils, now houses 750. One room, designed for forty scholars, contains seventy, and the other rooms have proportionate increases. Of course, the system of ventilation, poor enough for the original four hundred, is hopeless under these conditions. The air, filled with the carbonic acid, causes general sluggishness in the pupils. Higher marks will probably be obtained if the ventilation is better. Then, the settees at the Y. M. C. A. are a

makeshift at best. Every recitation at that building loses ten minutes from its proper length because of the putting on and taking off of wraps and the time taken in passing from one building to the other. There is also the risk of becoming ill, since one passes from a super-heated room into the outdoor temperature, sometimes without sufficient clothing. Under these conditions, I am sure that the city council can not much longer continue to turn a deaf ear to the recommendations of the school committee concerning the building of a suitable addition to the High School.

"Even tho this country is very prosperous, no one objects to having money that otherwise might be wasted. In fact, I have yet to find a person who delights in really *wasting* money. It is really *saving* money, when, without neglecting any necessary and useful improvements or curtailings justifiable appropriations, a board reduces its expenditures for two months by \$25,000 in comparison with the two corresponding months of the previous year. This saving has been made by the Essex County Commissioners, and will be welcomed by every taxpayer. I think that this board will continue to follow this good beginning.

"For a long time the administration at Washington has allowed itself to be influenced by tricky statesmen and so has lost the respect of almost all the great nations of the world and many of the smaller ones. It has

done something to correct that fault in the expedition sent into Mexico to punish Villa. Another step which, I hope will soon be taken is the giving of passports to those ambassadors who have made a mock of the law of the United States.

“When the United States has to send almost its entire army to capture a man who has a few hundred followers, something is radically wrong with the size of the army. I hope that this incident will show to the members of Congress, of whatever party, the need of standing by the President in his campaign for a bigger army and navy. In this way, and no other, can we force the respect of the other great nations of the earth for American lives and property. At the present time, if we do not like a thing, ‘what are we going to do about it?’ This precaution, preparedness, will not, as pacifists believe, bring war, but prevent it. Thus we will regain our place of honor among the nations.

“In England the war has caused one good result, partial prohibition. I hope that this partial prohibition, adopted as a war measure, will continue after the close of the war, with a little change. That change is from “partial” to “total.” As for the United States, the war has brought it two benefits; one, small, the other, large. The small benefit lies in the wave of prosperity, which may end at the close of the war. The other is in the making of the United States nearly

independent of the rest of the world for manufactured goods. The German manufactured products have greatly decreased in quantity. Our manufacturers have filled the gap, forced upon them, very acceptably. I hope that they will continue to do so, for American money should be spent in America for American products. In this lies the hope of America, for in the slightly changed words of the slogan :

‘If I trade outside of my country,  
And you trade outside of your country,  
What’s going to become of OUR country?’”

At this point Mr. Hopewell turned his attention to the morning newspaper, and the reporter withdrew.

E. SUMNER CURTIS '18.

### A Thrilling Adventure

My most thrilling adventure, did you say? Well, son, that is rather a difficult proposition to decide. I have traveled in all the countries of the earth, met and lived with all kinds of people, and have tried my hand at everything from shooting polar bears in the frozen North, to living with cannibals in the jungles, so it is a pretty hard thing for me, to pick out the most thrilling of my adventures. Want to hear about a treasure hunt? Well, I can't tell you all about it tonight, because it is getting late, and boys like you must be in bed, but I'll tell you about my narrowest escape

from the jaws of death, which happened on that trip.

It was on a fine balmy morning in early June in the the year nineteen hundred and seventeen that the yacht "Big Ben" steamed out of San Francisco Bay, bound for no one knew where. On board were three jolly bachelors, Eddie Hotchkiss, Clayt Norwood and myself, off to find the island Lochaku, and incidently the rich treasure of Joachim Baudiet, a French pirate who roamed the Pacific a century ago. This island was supposed to be located exactly at sixty-five degrees north and one hundred fifty-one west, somewhere near the eastern part of the Sargasso Sea. Now the Sargasso Sea is a vast expanse of water covering many hundreds of miles, and is full of sea-weed. So thick and strong is the sea-weed that once a ship gets in it, it has very little chance of getting out, unless the sea-weed moves off in another direction, as it sometimes does. In this sea lives the hideous and terrible octopus. This half-animal, half-fish has a round body out of which extend long arms which are porous. If these octopi clutch an object, they suck it down into the sea-weed with the aid of the pores, squeeze it to death, and then slowly tear it apart and eat it. If you want to see one, I'll take you to the big aquarium in Boston some day. Remind me of it, now, won't you?

Well, to continue my story, on the third night out, we ran into a terri-

ble thunder storm accompanied by a heavy gale. It rained hailstones, and was so dark that the watch couldn't see their hands before them. About two o'clock the ship suddenly came to a halt. Of course, all of us ran on deck to find out the trouble. All around us was a sea of blackness with little red objects looking up at us like electric lights. Ed, Clayt and I were looking over the side at the dark mass with curiosity and wonderment, when the captain quietly remarked,

"Boys, I guess our time has come."

"What?" I cried in amazement.

"We are in the Sargasso Sea, and those red things, looking at you are the eyes of octopi," he replied.

"Is there much danger from *them*?" asked Ed, who had never heard of an octopus before.

"There certainly is," announced the captain. "In the morning those octopi will begin to suck down the ship and others will come aboard, squeeze us to death and eat us."

"Not if I know it," said Clayt. "Come on, boys, get your electric rifles, and we'll shut ourselves in the cabin and shoot the suckers."

As the captain thought this was the best thing we could do, we went inside, barricaded the door with everything movable, and awaited the coming of dawn. Sleep and the storm had long since been forgotten.

It was nine o'clock before anything of any importance happened. About that time the ship began to sink grad-

ually downward and suddenly bob up again.

"What makes that?" asked Ed, who was always known for his curiosity and coolness.

"That's the octis, trying their grips on the ship before they haul it down fur good," replied a sailor in a matter-of-fact tone.

There was quiet in the cabin for a while after that remark. All were thinking of home, of mothers, wives and sweethearts, who would wait in vain for the return of the happy treasure-seekers rich in gold. I was thinking of your mother then, son. Thinking of how she would feel when the news was brought to her that her sweetheart was lost at sea. At last the captain broke the silence by taking a Bible from his pocket and saying,

"We'll read a few chapters from the Bible, boys, and then we'll kill as many of these creatures as possible. If the worst comes to the worst, we'll shoot each other."

He read a few chapters on our sins and forgiveness, and then we picked up our rifles and began to shoot. The octopi clambered up on the deck, beat in the cabin door with their arms and broke the windows of the hatches and the cabin. They stuck their evil-smelling suckers into the cabin, and we killed a good many octopi by cutting these arms off.

Finally our ammunition ran low. There was some more in a chest up forward on the deck, but no one dared

to go after it. Some one spied some sea birds in the sky. The captain also saw them and exclaimed,

"If we can get that ammunition and kill the rest of those octopi, we will get out of this sea.!"

"How's that?" again asked inquisitive Eddie.

"Those sea birds that we just saw never inhabit the Sargasso Sea, and they are flying to some place not far from here where there is open sea. That means that this sea is ready for a change, and before morning, if we don't go down, we will all be as safe and sound as ever on the Pacific. Now, who will volunteer to get that ammunition?"

Instantly every hand was raised. The captain looked gratified.

"All of you can't go, so we'll draw lots," said he. "Whoever runs across the deck, we will cover with our rifles, and if an octopus makes a clutch for him, we will shoot it."

The lots were drawn and I was chosen. I was glad, because, as I owned the boat, I didn't want any one else to risk his life for me, when I was perfectly able to run the risk myself. I shook hands all round, gave my two friends some instructions about my sweetheart, your mother, and rushed out. I got to the ammunition chest all right, and was engaged in getting the bullets, when I felt a stinging pain in my right ankle. I looked down, and saw a huge horrible arm twined around it. I began to shout to the men to shoot, but they

could do nothing as the octopus kept its body well hidden behind the ammunition chest. Suddenly another tentacle shot out and twined its porous length around me. It began to squeeze and I thought my end had come, when suddenly the cabin door flew open, and Ed and Clayt rushed out with two huge sailors' knives. Clayt grabbed the ammunition that I had ready, while Ed hacked away at the arms of the octopus. After a minute of the worst suspense and agony I've ever spent, he succeeded in freeing me, and we rushed back into the cabin. I was congratulated upon my escape by all. If it hadn't been for that same inquisitive Ed Hotchkiss, I wouldn't be sitting here talking to you now, son.

After we had got safely back into

the cabin we set about picking off some more octopi. After we had been engaged in doing this for four more hours, a heavy gale sprang up, followed by a fierce thunder storm. It continued all night.

Early the next morning we looked out of the port holes and, lo and behold, there was the open sea. I won't attempt to describe the facial expressions of the crew and Ed and Clayt. Sufficient to say we were happy in the strongest sense of the word.

O you want to hear about the rest of the trip, do you? No, not tonight. It is ten o'clock, and time for all good boys to be in bed. If you are good to-morrow, maybe I'll tell you about it to-morrow night.

J. C. MARTIN '16.

## REGIMENTAL NOTES

During the latter part of April, the drills at the Armory consisted of regimental parades and reviews in preparation for the presentation.

The squads from the different companies put in many hours of drilling each week, especially during the week of the Presentation, when some squads drilled every evening.

The drill of May 8 was given over to a hike to the park and back, and hereafter every drill will probably be held there.

Plans for Field Day are rapidly being perfected. This annual event will be held June 9, and since it will be the first public appearance of the regiment in the field, it will attract more than the usual interest, and promises to be one of the biggest military events ever seen in this city.

### The Presentation

A record attendance greeted the annual presentation and military levee tendered the G. H. S. Regiment by Co. G, on the evening of May 12. Those present included the Municipal



Council, the faculty of the High School, and hundreds of admiring parents and friends of the members of the regiment.

The evening's program afforded to those who have not seen the work of the regiment a fine demonstration of the excellent drilling of which it is capable.

One of the features of especial interest was the drilling of the prize squads of the different companies. Each company was represented by a squad of eight men, in command of a sergeant. All of the squads practiced almost every day for two weeks preceding the event, and the excellent quality of the drills showed what painstaking effort had been put into them. There were many surprises in the way of unique and unusual movements in the squad drills, such as firing from the prone position in skirmish formation, execution of "to the rear" during the oblique march and the featuring of much double time.

The program was started by the sounding of "assembly" at 8 o'clock, and the regiment, which had previously been formed on Prospect street was marched into the hall in command of the two majors. Rounds of applause greeted the young soldiers as they entered the hall, their blue jackets, white trousers and canvas leggings making a very pretty sight.

To some of the older people in the hall, who remembered the battalion when it consisted of only two companies, the spectacle of a regiment of

six companies must have been very impressive.

After the regiment was formed in column of masses on the easterly side of the hall, Company G marched in and took up a position on the southerly side. The olive drab uniform of the militia company made quite a contrast with the uniforms of the regiment.

Excellent music was furnished at different times during the evening by the High School Band under the direction of Lieut. James Carey Martin and leadership of Drum Major Edward Hotchkiss. It was greeted with hearty applause when it "sounded off" during the regimental parade. The band is comprised entirely of High School students, and has made a very important addition to the military department of the school.

The second number of the program was a bayonet drill by a squad from Company G, which gave a fine demonstration of the theory of bayonet combat, while the practical application of the theory was given by Cook, Jensen and Corporal Holmes. Following the bayonet combat, the well-known wall scaling team of the company gave a thrilling sketch of actual battle conditions. This was one of the best numbers of the evening.

At the conclusion of this the squad went over for time, the agility of the men being a great surprise to those who had never seen the squad before. Then followed an exhibition of wall scaling by a comedy squad which

kept the audience in roars of laughter for several minutes.

The next number was the squad drilling by the members of the regiment.

The first squad out, representing Co. D, was the winner, the commander being Sergeant Chester Wonson and the members of the squad as follows: Corporal Paul Thompson, Privates Robert Burnham, William Markuson, Albert Leavitt, Karl Young, Oscar Flygare, Harold Webber and Henry O'Maley.

The members of the other squads were as follows:

Company E—Sergeant Carleton S. Thayer, commander; Corporal Chester Neilson, Corporal Kenneth Lewis, Corporal Sidney Maddocks, Privates Albert McShara, Ernest Churchill, Paul Obear, Carleton Critchett, Robert Andrews and Edwin Warner.

Company F—Drum Major Edward Hotchkiss, commander; Corporal George McLean, Privates Robert Pierce, Milton Trevoy, Walter Sargent, Albert Thomas, Philip McPhee, Elmer Procter, Raymond Brown.

Company A—Sergeant Harold Leavitt, commander; Corporal Roger Oakes, Private Clifford Hamor, Chas. Carr, Arthur Rogers, Horace Morton, Wilmot Trevoy, Alfred Thomas, Melvin Healy.

Company B—Sergeant Charles Grant, commander; Corporal Emerson Laurie, Corporal Stuart Mehl-

man, Privates William Brotherton, Kenneth Cooper, Philip Osmond, Kenneth Webber, Robert Powers, Eli Swinson.

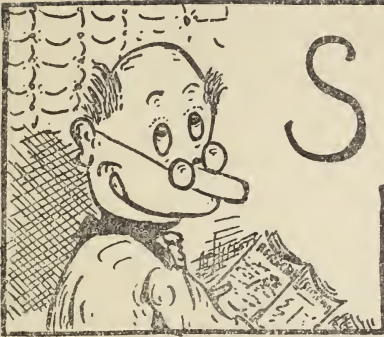
Company C—Sergeant Temple Bradley, commander; Corporal William Hunt, Corporal Roger Hodgkins, Corporal Edward Geary, Privates Richard McNulty, Lewis Webber, Edward Webber, George Mayo, Harry Broder, Thomas Carroll.

The final number of the military program was a regimental parade and review by the colonel and judges, Lieut. George Jeffers, Co. D, and Lieut. Osborn Palmer, Co. H, 8th Inf'y, M. V. M.

---

### Field Day

Plans for the first regimental field day are rapidly being perfected and the day promises to be the greatest in the history of the school. The morning parade will begin at 10 o'clock the regimental band and a local band will furnish the music, with our own band leading. Afternoon festivities will be started at 2 o'clock, and the cadets will fall in at 1.30 sharp. The Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud, leader, has been engaged, and many prominent men will be the guests of the regiment. Two tents will be pitched on the field, one to be used for regimental headquarters, the other as a service station. Reserved seats are now on sale, and may be obtained from the officers.



# SIMPOLOGY

## At the Presentation

Geary (addressing young lady):  
 "May I have the next dance?"

Young lady—"Why I don't know you."

Geary—"Well I'm taking as much of a chance as you, ain't I?"

Out-of-town feminine pointing to Deac. Bartlett—"What is that."

Gordon—"Oh, that's an answer to a maiden's prayer."

Christy (to foreign feminine)—"Oh say! I couldn't come up to see you last night."

F. F.—"Sir!—I don't even know you!"

Christy—"I know it. That's why I couldn't come up."

Donahue—"Say! Is it going to rain, Mox?"

Mox—"Always has."

## A Miracle—Perhaps

At the Presentation—"Sawler bought a piece of gum from Blind Bill. Bill thanked him profusely and said. "I will see you tomorrow."

## A Little Bit of History

Mr. Parsons reads names for map books—"Cuba, Philippines, Hawaii"—

## Can You Imagine?

1. Leman doing the things he blows about?
2. E. Fears not talking for five minutes?
3. Mitchell with a shave?
4. Coakley purchasing a Year Book?
5. Bibber refusing eats at recess?
6. Bartlett riding a horse field day?
7. How Gordon felt in the grand march?
8. High School team losing?
9. Hartz as a comedian?
10. Company E winning a prize?
11. Mr. Parsons finding room three quiet?
12. A new High School?
13. One of our teachers getting married?
14. Steeves soiling his hands by work?
15. Abbott losing weight?
16. Christy losing sleep in the morning?
17. Lyle getting fat?
18. The Reflector selling out?
19. Dope Hotchkiss treating?

Can you imagine who wrote this?  
 No you cannot imagine these?

Donahue—"Pretty well."

Mr. P. continuing—"Japan, Samoa"—

Donahue—"That's enough."

Our friend, the undoubtable Sir Richard Geary, has kindly informed the history class, that in the Philippines there is a wind which, upon contact, will kill a person. He evidently is thinking of Friend street. At the same time we are grateful for the information and, upon our next visit to the Philippines, will make it a point to keep away from the wind.

Mr. P.—"What would happen, if the U. S. seized Mexico'?"

Leavitt—"A resurrection!"

### High School Agents

Shoe repairing and gutter plugging,  
Alden Bartlett

Le Page's Glue,

Arthur Linwood Mitchell

Gas Agent, Two Kinds,

Aloysius Bibber

Fat Reducer,

James Driggers

Fat Producer,

David Lyle

Gloom Chasers,

"Mox" Ruth

Dance Invitations,

Paul Smith

Scented Socks,

Jim Buckley

Bow Ties,

Ernest Christenson

Zeke Bartlett has accepted the management of the girls' baseball team. A broken arm eliminated Paul Wyeth from the race.

"Mox" Ruth appeared in a shirt so loud that it could be heard across the study room. An innocent freshmen asked him when the parade was going to start.

If Mr. Kimball called a teachers' meeting,

Would Miss Whitcomb?

Would Miss McClintock?

If Miss Corcoran,

Would Mr. Kimball?

Would Miss Brodie?

In the general test given by Mr. Parsons, the following answers were received:

Question—What will be the issue between the two Presidential candidates?

Miss Tarr—The democrats will win.

Question—Who is Joffre?

Andrews—One of Villa's generals.

Question—What was the last ship sunk by the German submarines?

Miss Coombs—Little Giant.

Question—Where is Villa going?

Donahue—I don't swear.

Question—Where is the Big Bend country?

Geary—Where they make Big Ben clocks.

Question—What is Sinn Fein?

Miss Rogers—Chinese laundry on Main street.

"Deac." Bartlett had supper a la carte the other evening,—a ham sandwich at the lunch cart.

### Heard at the Presentation

Martin, (meeting girl from out of town)—"Haven't I seen your face somewhere else?"

Girl—"It's always been in the same place!"

And he wondered at her sudden coolness:

He—"I'm afraid to ask that girl for a dance."

She (waltzing dreamily)—"Why?"

He (unconsciously)—"Why, she's such a nice dancer." Curtain?

If you think our jokes are poor,  
You'd straightway change your views,  
Could you compare the jokes we print  
With those that we refuse.

Shakespeare didn't know what he missed by not living 300 years later and seeing "As You Like It" by our school talent.

### Another Mystery Cleared Up!

It is reported that the person who saw Leman at the "Old Howard" is Bartlett.

Mitchell is stuck on his job. He is working for Le Page's Glue.

Ralph and Ruth were looking at the Baseball Schedule.

Ruth—"I see we have a game with 'Pending.' Where is 'Pending'?!?!"

"Melvin Healey has pestered the Simpology writers to put something in the column about him. Well, "Mel." while we lack a suitable joke, we gladly mention your name. We aim to satisfy our readers. It also fills up space.

## SCHOOL NOTES

### Theatricals a Success

"As You Like It" presented in City Hall, April 28, was greeted by a packed house and an enthusiastic audience. The stage was transformed into a forest glade, the scene of varying comedy and pathos. The parts were all well taken, from stately Rosalind and mischievous Celia, played by Helen M. Lufkin and Gertrude Marshall, to nimble Touchstone, the

court fool, cleverly portrayed by Allen Varney; James Driggers as Orlando was a handsome and romantic lover. Charles Carr, first as a harsh and cruel brother to Orlando, later as infatuated with Celia, was at his best. The pretty love scene between Phœbe and Sylvius were daintily enacted by Helen Coombs and Leonard Roffey, while Martha Thomas and William Hunt won shouts of laughter. James

Philbrick, as the usurping Duke, James Buckley, the wrestler, Roger Brown, the banished duke, Theron Harvey, the faithful servant, and Robert Brewster, as the melancholy Jaques deserve much praise for fine acting in difficult parts.

Songs, under the direction of Miss Sullivan, the School Orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. Williams, and dancing by girls from Miss McClintock's gymnasium classes added much to the general excellence of the performance. The play was coached by Miss Sally Shute.

---

### Orchestra Concert

The monthly orchestra concert took place Tuesday, April 25. The collection amounted to more than nineteen dollars:

#### PROGRAM

Queen of Autumn,	Orchestra
Piano Duet, Military March,	<i>Schubert</i>
Gertrude Marshall and Amando Duguo	
Les Sylphes Valse Caprice,	Orchestra
Violin Solo, Twilight,	Mr. Williams
Day in Arcadia,	Orchestra

---

### Prize Compositions

The awards for the J. E. Garland Composition Contest were presented by Miss Gulie Wyman at City Hall on the night of "As You Like It." Miss Wyman said that the judges agreed that the papers as a whole were exceptionally fine and that there was no little difficulty in choosing the winning ones. The first prize went to Miss Harriet Fuge, whose paper on

"The Gloucester Fisherman" was not only a splendid tribute to the "men at sea" but mechanically perfect in the details of writing. The second prize went to Miss Lucy Rogers for "Legend of Cape Ann" founded on the struggle between the ocean and a mythical race of giants on the Cape. "A Thrilling Adventure by Ernest Robinson, winner of the third prize, had a well-laid and "thrilling plot. The fourth prize paper, "The Sandy Bay Breakwater Should Be Completed," was by Harry Mills and contained a clear and logical argument.

---

### The Close of the "Bug" Contest

The predicted surprise was sprung and the third team brought in at the eleventh hour many thousand "bugs" which they had kept back. The victorious team comprised Captain Leon Donahue, Ben Haley, William Parsons, and Paul Smith. Many enthusiastic friends gave material assistance.

A box party was held at the Olympia, May 15, for the victors, the reserve force and their lady friends. It was Paul Smith's first appearance in a box, and it was with difficulty that he kept from falling over the rail. A trip to New York will probably be planned to spend the residue.

---

A senior class meeting was called by the president on Thursday, May 18, to discuss graduation speakers, arrangements, and clothes. The class

decided to have an out-of-town speaker, together with four others from the senior class. It was decided to hold a banquet without the dance. Alden thought two hours was a short time for eating. Perhaps it is with him. The boys decided to wear blue shirts. Nothing could suit the girls, so they decided to wear what they pleased. The meeting nearly terminated in a riot when "Mox" Ruth moved that all the boys should part their hair on the right-hand side.

### Girls' Athletic Meet

After the exhibition of marching, games and folk dancing by the sophomore and freshman gym classics at City Hall, the apparatus work took place at the school gymnasium April 12th.

The entrants by number were:

Freshmen:—

Alice Brooks  
 Hester Coakley  
 Emily Anderson  
 Dorothy Corkum  
 Bertha Downie  
 Martha Ernst  
 Alice Hallett  
 Agnes Haskins  
 Helen Macomber  
 Marguerite McKenzie  
 Doris Melonson  
 Hester Parkhurst  
 Ella Parsons  
 Georgia Parsons  
 Elizabeth Phillips  
 Glenda Smith  
 Rosalind Pearce

Sophomores:

Esther Brown  
 Mary Doyle  
 Martha Ford  
 Katherine Freitas  
 Agnes Fuge  
 Esther Marchant  
 Esther O'Maley  
 Doris Pinkham  
 Elizabeth Poole  
 Marion Robishaw  
 Charlotte Skillen  
 Kathleen Smith  
 Isabelle Tarr  
 Mabel Stephens  
 Marion Wallace

The events were hand travelling on the boom, bent arm swing, swing jump once rope, courage vault, and scissors vault. The last afforded especial excitement. All the girls held out well. Katherine Freitas of the sophomores reached the forty-eighth hole, but was excelled by Helen Macomber of the freshmen, who cleared the steels at forty-eight. Esther O'Maley and Esther Brown did splendid work for the sophomores, but failed at the forty-seventh hole.

The greatest individual scores were made by Hester Parkhurst and Helen Macomber of the freshmen, and by Katherine Freitas of the sophomores. These girls received sweater monograms.

The cup was won by the Sophomores. Class scores:

Freshmen	
City Hall Meet,	46
Apparatus,	19
	—
	65
Sophomores	
City Hall meet,	54
Apparatus,	26
	—
	80

Much merriment was caused by a song composed in the moment of victory by Esther O'Maley and sung by the winners.

It is rumored that Mr. Brackett wishes the young ladies wouldn't faint while he has charge of the study room.

Miss A., after playing the "Last Dream of the Virgin." I reckon that dream was a nightmare.

Miss Whitcomb to Class—"Pick up the floor around your desks."

A certain lieutenant was heard to say "It is getting so warm I'll have to change my uniform down street pretty soon."

Eleanor—"Beauty' Hannan smiled at me to-day."

Synia—"I don't blame him."

Osmond—"Shall ain't correct English."

Mr. Parsons—"Who named the great western ocean, Pacific?"

Mills—"Bryan."

Zealous bug hunter—"Have you any bugs?"

Miss Coombs—"Indeed I have not!"

### Latin

They are all dead who spoke it;  
They are all dead who wrote it  
They all will die who learn it;  
Oh, happy death! They earn it.

Brownie has just been apprenticed to an undertaker and chose his company colors with an eye to business.

Freshman Oracle—Open June 39!!  
Representative Shops from the  
Greatest Business Houses.

Equestrian Lesson for young ladies.  
Miss Glenda Smith  
Terms Cash. No securities accepted.

Hannan's Beauty Shop  
Grow handsome while you wait.  
I sell Shute's "Anti-Fat."  
I use my own treatment.

Old Corner Book Shop  
Read Fisher's "Compendium of  
Useless Knowledge," and  
Hogan's "What's the U's."  
Proprietor—Jewett  
Open all night.

We, the undersigned, petition that  
Edith An-r-n's mother will allow her  
to wear her hair "done-up"  
"It adds to her beauty."

Synia.

"It doesn't tickle."

Evvie.

"So I can pick up hairpins."

Janitor.

"So I can save on ribbons."

Edith.

On a very snowy day Miss Fogg opened the window and turned around to see Hannan and Christopherson with an open umbrella over their heads."



The Junior English class had quite a dispute as to whether the accent in mistletoe comes on the miss or on the toe.

—  
A junior girl was going thru the school yard with a coil of rope.

“Where are you going?” called “Chet” Wonson.

“To rope in a man,” she replied promptly.

“Humph!” said “Chet”, you’ll need more rope than that!”

—  
Recently Eleanor Comerford translated “Avoir beau” as “to have a beau.”

Looking up material for the class book one of our detectives found a few interesting events in the past of some of our great heroes:

The day before Bibber entered high school he practiced falling over the library fence.

Christy was once as round as a barrel. He stole Mrs. M——d’s apples and she paddled him.

Paul Wyeth used to play dolls with “Dottie” Morton in Chelsea.

“Bid Thayer once remarked he had a speaking acquaintance with every girl on the cape.

## ATHLETICS

### Lynn Classical 10—G. H. S. 3

The base ball team opened the season here on April 19th, with a defeat at the hands of Lynn Classical. The game was uninteresting, both teams making many errors. The team has only three veterans, Capt. Lufkin, Andrews and Abbott, but has many promising players and with practice ought to shape into a good team.

—  
**G. H. S. 12—Marblehead 6**

Gloucester High journeyed to Marblehead Saturday, April 29th, and defeated Marblehead High in a one-sided game by a score of 12—6. Capt. Lufkin’s team played real base ball, showing a great improvement over April 19th. The feature of the

game was the batting of Warner, who got six hits out of six times to the plate. Christensen and Carr pitched in good form.

—  
**Lawrence 6—G. H. S. 2**

Coach Brackett’s team took the annual trip to Lawrence by automobile May 6, and was defeated by the strong Lawrence team in a fast game by the score of 6—2. Christensen pitched a superb game, allowing but four hits. The game was lost by poor judgment and bonehead plays, which goes to show the team needs more practice. Kid Leavitt played a star game in the out field making four grand stand catches.



The Wichita High School "Messenger" from Kansas is a new exchange. It is interesting to notice that the magazine is printed by the printing classes in the school. Probably it is this saving in expense which enables them to print on a much better grade of paper than most schools can afford. To us, the size of this "Messenger" seems rather awkward. We prefer a smaller and more convenient paper; if necessary, thicker. The magazine contains the largest literary department we have yet seen. The stories as a whole are not quite up to the standard. They are a trifle too amateurish and too much like those which can be found in any school paper. The supposedly humorous stories fall short of the funny mark. "The Gordian Knot," however, is very bright and original. Under the "Society Notes" are several articles which do not seem to belong in that department. Wichita High School contains a large number of clubs. There are three debating so-

cieties, two musical associations, three student councils or clubs, a German club and a scientific one. The doings of all of the various societies are recorded in a separate department. The editorials are good, particularly the short quotations and comments that are very appropriate and well worth any student's reading. "Speaking the Student Mind" is the heading of a department which contains many valuable hints and suggestions pertaining to the student body. The articles in that department are written by various members of the school, not necessarily on the editorial board. This is a valuable addition to any school paper. Evidently Wichita High School is interested in music, for besides the two musical clubs, it devotes a two page department in the "Messenger" to music. The cuts and cover are very cleverly done. The joke department is very good, as most of the jokes are not stale. We are very glad to welcome the "Messenger" to our exchange list.

## SOCIETY NOTES

### Presentation

One of the leading social events of the year took place at the State Armory on Prospect street, Friday even-

ing, May 12. This was the Annual Military Levee and Presentation given by the members of Co. G, 8th Regiment, M. V. M., in honor of the

G. H. S. Regiment. A record breaking crowd was in attendance. The first events of the evening were of a military nature and will be found chronicled elsewhere in this issue.

### Pretty Grand March

The floor was then cleared and the grand march was formed. To Colonel Everett F. Gordon and Miss Edith Anderson, fell the honor of leading the first regimental grand march. As usual the march was excellently executed and was one of the longest and prettiest held for some time.

Following is the order of the officers and young ladies as they appeared in the march :

Colonel Everett F. Gordon and Miss Edith Anderson.

Adjutant Alden M. Bartlett and Miss Doris Durney.

Major Harold W. Bibber and Miss Muriel Smith.

Adjutant Leonard S. Roffey and Miss Louise Poole.

Adjutant J. Carey Martin and Miss Olivia Rogers.

Captain Edward W. Powers and Miss Helen Lufkin.

Captain Roger W. Brown and Miss Marion Wallace.

Captain Earle Andrews and Miss Ida Pulcifer.

Captain Ronald P. Hallett and Miss Doris Andrews.

Captain Gardner Coas and Miss Elizabeth Poole.

Captain James F. Philbrick and Miss Gertrude Upham.

Lieutenant S. Harry Mills and Miss Helen Paul.

Lieutenant S. Paul Smith and Miss Ellen Smith.

Lieutenant Reginald Publicover and Miss Dorothy Randall.

Quartermaster Freeman M. Lufkin and Miss Helen Lufkin.

Following the grand march, dancing was enjoyed by the happy throng until one o'clock, with but a few minutes for intermission.

It was the unanimous opinion that the party had been a great success and it is certain that every one had a fine time. Capt. Parker and members of Company G should feel complimented on the success which marked their undertaking and likewise the members of the regiment, in whose honor the affair was given.

The Delphian Club, composed of High School alumni will hold a private dancing party at Hawthorne Inn Casino, Friday evening, May 26th. An invitation is extended to the members of the High School to be present. The Imperial Orchestra will play. The officers of the club are Harland Smith, president; Lester Holland, secretary; and Robert Corliss, treasurer.

### Society Squibs

Among the parties held since the April issue of the Reflector were those of the R. D. C., the winners of the J. C. L. "Bug" Contest, and a Mock Officers' Party.

R. Burnham '17, casually remarked recently that the reason for the Society Department's meagreness in the April issue was because it was lent.

Special Bulletin direct wire to Soc. Ed.—Picnics and rural walks may begin at any time now. Woods clear of "bugs", thanks to J. C. L. members. State Forester Rain.

Special bulletin No. 2.—Straw hats may now be worn at the discretion of the wearers.

Patronize our advertisers.

Many members of G. H. S. spent the recent Spring vacation in the country.

The school organizations are still surviving the desperate attacks and ravages of Gen. Spring Fever.

Why not start a Hiking Klub to improve spare minutes in the o. a. ?

## ALUMNI NOTES

### Leman is on 'Varsity Sheet

Albert N. Leman, G. H. S. '15, has been appointed associate editor of the Boston University Beacon. This paper is the official college publication and holds a high place among other college publications as being of high literary standard. Leman is a freshman and the staff is made up of six other upper classmen. The young man was editor-in-chief of the G. H. S. Reflector in his senior year.

### G. H. S. '15 Class Plan Reunion

The Gloucester High School class of '15, that graduated last June will have their class banquet on Friday evening, June 2. The first gathering was so successful that the young people are anxious to hold another "get together" affair. The committee have tried to arrange a date that will be convenient for all.

During the past year, the class has been scattered; some of the students have attended colleges, others have moved away. This social will bring them all together, once more to talk over "the days of long ago."

Besides the banquet, there will be a series of after-dinner speeches and other entertainment. Some of last year's teachers and a few outside guests will be invited. The committee hope to have with them Albert W. Bachelor, their former principal, and Freeman Putney, their former superintendent.

Miss Fannie B. Atwood, Albert Bott, Stanley Burnham and last year's officers comprise the committee.

All applications for tickets should be handed in to one of the committee before June 17. Late deciders must pay \$.25 extra. The banquet price will be about the same as last year.

*"The House of Kay"*



**Style—Plus Fit—Plus Wear—means satisfaction.**

The "K" Shoe satisfies on every point. It is 100 per cent. efficient. \$3.50 \$4.00  
For Men or Women, Young Men or Young Women.

**SHOE-MART**

*"The Centre of Things Doing"*

**158-160 Main Street.**

**The Big Modern Shoe and Hosiery Store.**

THE ANNUAL  
**SERGEANTS' PARTY**

AT

**STATE ARMORY**

**FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1916**

**ADMISSION 50 CTS.**

SAWYER FREE LIBRARY  
GLOUCESTER, MASS. 01930

# TAXI

IF YOU REALLY WANT A TAXI, CALL

**WHITTEN**      He's There      Tel. 476-R

---

**JOSEPH K. DUSTIN**

Teacher of PIANO and HARMONY

Coaching for High School Music Course

201 MAIN ST.      TELEPHONE 1351-W      GLOUCESTER, MASS

---

Use

**GAS**

For

Cooking

Lighting

Heating

---

**Gloucester High School Stationery**

DIE STAMPED WITH SEAL 35 CTS. PER BOX

**JEFFERY'S STATIONERY STORE**

12 PLEASANT STREET

HEADQUARTERS FOR KODAKS & SUPPLIES

---

**T. E. REED**

GENERAL FREIGHT FORWARDER

Goods moved to all Points

Trucks always ready

6 Pearce St. and 197 E. Main St., Gloucester

---

**A. B. COOK**

One Price Clothier

95-97 Main St.

---

SOMETHING YOU WILL NEVER REGRET

**A 1916 YEAR BOOK**

ORDER NOW

FIRST IN 9 YEARS

**A GOOD PLACE TO BUY  
THAT GRADUATION GIFT**

**FOR THE YOUNG LADY:-** Wrist Watches, Pendants, Rings.  
**FOR THE YOUNG MAN:-** Watches, all the leading makes  
Scarf Pins, Fobs, Signet Rings, Etc.

**GEORGE H. BIBBER  
JEWELER**

Successor to W. F. Chisholm

161 MAIN STREET

---

**...TAXI... Telephone 200**

**PERKINS & CORLISS**

---



**GORTON - PEW FISHERIES CO.**



**COMPLIMENTS OF PHELPS**

**Photographer**

---

**L. E. SMITH COMPANY**

AGENTS FOR

**"ATLAS" PORTLAND CEMENT SALT GLAZED VITRIFIED SEWER PIPE**

**CHIMNEY PIPE, FLUE LINING, FIRE BRICK AND CLAY.**

**PLUMBING, HEATING, AND HARDWARE**

**221-223 Main Street and 169 E. Main Street, Gloucester, Mass.**

---

**CHARLES WONG**

**CITY UNION HIGH CLASS LAUNDRY**

**12 MAIN STREET, GLOUCESTER TELEPHONE 1057-W**

No laundry in Gloucester gives ladies' shirt waists, men's full dress shirts and all kinds of fine work the attention that we do. We use only the best supplies, launder all our work by hand and employ the most skilled launderers in Gloucester.

We are turning out the best work ever seen in Gloucester, and you'll be surprised to see the big difference there is between our work and others. Send us a package this week and you will never regret it. Send postal and team will call. Not responsible for goods after four months if check is lost.



# GRIFFIN CO.

50 Commercial Street



## COAL and WOOD

## Ralston Shoes

For Young Men

AND

## Dancing Slippers

For Young Ladies

AT

## FORD & WASS'



# L. E. ANDREWS & CO.

## HARDWARE, HEATING AND PLUMBING

117-121 Main and 44 Rogers Sts.

## GLOUCESTER ELECTRIC CO.

Office 102 Main Street

Electric Light and Power Service in all parts Cape Ann, Magnolia, West Gloucester and Essex

# COLBY

## Sail Maker

415 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER,

MASS.



# A MANTON PATTILLO

---

---

**T**he **Athletic Boy** and the **Athletic Girl** appreciate "enduring" power—the power that lasts to the end of the race or the end of the game.

And they carry away from school into life that respect for endurance—in all things, house furnishings, for instance.

When **you** make **your** home, remember this store as the place to buy **at moderate first cost**, furnishings of Quality—that will **last**.

---

COMPLIMENTS

OF

SCHWARTZ &  
BERNSTEIN

---

COMPLIMENTS

OF

HOTEL SAVOY  
J. T. KING

---

## STRAW HATS

For Young Men and Men who feel Young, at  
**Stacy's Clothing Store, Inc.**

At 168 Main St. since 1872

---

**M. L. Roffey**

Waiting Room

Stationery, Newspapers, Pe-  
riodicals, Tobacco

ROCKPORT, MASS.

Organized 1864

**Rockport Granite Co.**

Producers of Granite for

Bridges, Buildings, Paving

and All Purposes

Main Office, ROCKPORT, MASS.

SAWYER FREE LIBRARY



3 1655 00129 4903

ACTIVE STORAGE

SAWYER FREE LIBRARY

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

**MUSIC**

**KODAKS**

# FRED W. PEABODY

**SELLS REPAIRS TUNES AND MOVES  
PIANOS**

**VICTROLAS**

**GRAFONOLAS**

Telephone 1325-W

A. Solomon, Prop.

## THE GREATER NEW YORK STORE

83 & 85 Main Street, Gloucester, Mass.

**Cloaks, Suits, Millinery, Dresses and Shirt Waists.**

---

Only 4 weeks before graduation.

Why not sit for your photographs  
now.



**H. B. GERMAN**  
MAKER OF FINE PHOTOGRAPHS  
194 MAIN STREET  
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

---

LOWELL

TEXTILE

SCHOOL

Scientific and practical training in all processes of Textile Manufacture including all commercial fibres. Complete three year diploma courses in Cotton Manufacture, Wool Manufacturing, Textile Designing, Chemistry and Dyeing, Textile Engineering.

Degrees of B. T. E. (Bachelor of Textile Engineering) and B. T. D. (Bachelor of Textile Dyeing) offered for completion of prescribed four year courses.

Certified graduates of High Schools and Academies admitted without examination.

For catalogue address Charles H. Eames, S. B., Principal, Lowell, Mass.

Mill Waste Kindling Wood

7 BAGS - \$1.00

DELIVERED ANY PART OF CAPE

Merchant Box & Cooperage Co.

---

TALBOT'S

ANNOUNCEMENT TO  
YOUNG MEN OF

ADLER-ROCHESTER  
CLOTHES

ALL THE NEW SPRING MODELS FOR 1916 ARE HERE  
WE HAVE THE ADLER SYSTEM FOR CUSTOM  
MADE CLOTHES. AN INNOVATION  
IN CLOTHES MAKING.

TALBOT'S

199 MAIN ST.

GLOUCESTER

---



Taking Home a box of our Ice Cream

gives an assurance of a real treat. Most people know by experience how welcome our cream is at home and how ideal a dessert it makes. Stop in and get enough for dessert to night. Or send for it if you like. Our cream will keep hard for an hour. Plenty of time to get it home in fine condition.

Order from SAUNDERS and be sure to get the best.

55 WASHINGTON ST.