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ANDOVER, MASSACHUSETTS, JUNE 22, 1934

VOLUME XLVII NUMBER 37

C. C. C. Holds Unique Graduation Ceremony

First C. C. C. "Commencement" in Country Held by Local Camp Selected as Educational Model for Country's 1500 Other Camps

Some 300 young men came up from the Harold Parker State Forest to the Andover town hall Monday night to participate in the first commencement ever held by any of the country's C.C.C. camps.

Program Outlined by Women Voters

The League of Women Voters in Andover has outlined a vigorous program for the year 1934-5, beginning in the fall with a study of problems in local government, which will lead up to the elections in November.

Award Contract for Razing School

The contract for razing the old Punchard school was awarded by the building committee last night to the Hub Wrecking company of Boston at the low bid of \$750.

Officers Elected by Past Presidents

The Past Presidents' club of the American Legion auxiliary elected officers at its first anniversary meeting of the club held Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Fred G. Cheney, Maple avenue.

Andover Girls on Abbot Honor Roll

Five Andover girls are included in the honor roll of Abbot Academy just announced. They are Ann Cutler, Cathleen Burns, Lucia Nunez, Nancy Burns, and Hope Humphreys.

Garden Club Notice

The garden of Mrs. C. Griggs, Plants' Garden, Cohasset, Mass., will be open June 29th from two to six p.m.

Advertised Letters

Mrs. Mary Needham Sylvia Stanwood JOHN H. McDONALD, P.M.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES

Mrs. James A. Briggs of Plymouth is visiting in town. Mrs. Stephen Boland is enjoying a vacation from her duties at the Post Office this week.

Alumni Banquet to Be Held Tonight

The early sale of tickets for the annual banquet of the Punchard Alumni association promises a record attendance at the annual event to be held at 6.30 in Punchard hall tonight.

Rev. Mr. Barrows to Leave Vale

Rev. Everett R. Barrows, who has been pastor of the Ballardvale Methodist church for three years has been appointed by the bishop to the Byfield Methodist church and will take up his duties there on July 1.

Real Estate Transfers

The house at 11 Pasho street owned by John Fleming has been sold to Edwin F. Lewis.

Free Church Speaker

Rev. Gardner E. Thorpe, chaplain of the Boston Seaman's Friend Society will present the work of that organization at the Free church next Sunday morning.

Punchard High Holds 75th Commencement

Seventy-nine Students Awarded Diplomas—Prizes Totalling \$49 Presented—Valedictory and Salutatory on 75 Years of Punchard

Present Letters at Stowe School

A morning assembly was held at Stowe school on Wednesday, June 20, during which Miss Putnam presented school letters to the following pupils: Dorothy Babb, Virginia Hatchler, Robert Bisset, Alexander Blamire, Lillian Brown, Thomas Burns, Phyllis Burdige, William Argill, Harold Chase, Edward Coates, William Cole, Jean Cooper, Robert Crosby, Roger Davideit, Marion Dennison, Elizabeth Douty, Frank Dushame, Esther Elliot, Mrs. Elliot, Carol Estes, Jacqueline Ferguson, George Flint, George Gahm, Arthur Killee, Harold Buckley, Gilbert Groat, Robert Haggitt, Thomas Hendrick, Gretchen Herrick, Alden Hood, Kip Humphreys, Marie Hutchins, Harold Jackson, Frances Jamieson, Helen Kimball, Gloria King, Donald King, Robert Lusk, Raymond Lynch, William Mitchell, Virginia Moody, Ruth Napier, Harold Manthorne, John Noyes, Mary Patterson, McClain Reinhardt, Gretchen Rice, John Rogge, Edith Ross, Marion Scherner, Komelar Tyzbin, Alice Carmichael, Charles Sellars, Christopher Shorten, Barbara Smith, Valerie Simmers, Richard Sutton, June Swenson, Walter McDonald, John Thomas, Charles Tower, Beatrice Tyler, Jeanne Waugh, Ruth Webb, Robert Wheeler, Alice Winslow, Edith Woodman, Elizabeth Cooper, Scott Walker, Teddy Burt, Norman Peatman, Sophie Loosigan, William Anderson, Walter Shultz, Harold Walker, Angelina Serio, Betty Wallace, James Keith, Hedwig Babicka, Wilfred Blanchette, Mildred Clinton, Ruby Greenfield, Eleanor Bishop, Donald Spinney, Elizabeth Walker, Lucy Cavallaro, Dorothy Glines, Gladys Greenhow, Paul Jones, Harry Loosigan, Agnes Cairnie, Helen La Rosa, Annie Spinella, Elsie Thomson, Henry Wrigley, Alexander Renny.

75th Anniversary of Punchard Observed

In 1859 a small group of seven, three girls and four boys, was graduated from the Punchard Free school, the first to have the honor of receiving diplomas from this newly established school for higher education in Andover.

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Men's Fellowship Plans Fishing Trip

The Men's Fellowship club, which meets at the Andover Baptist church monthly, are having their annual fishing trip June 30 and will leave the church at 7.00 a.m. by auto to Ipswich where they will meet Captain Peabody of sea-faring fame, who has a 40-foot covered boat which is adaptable to sea-going.

Receive Prizes at Tilton Academy

Two grandchildren of a local resident were among the prize recipients at the recent commencement exercises at Tilton school. John W. Crawford Jr. was awarded first prize in the Donald Robert Dowling award for the member of the freshman class who excels in all studies.

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Outing to Be Held by Service Club

A fine entertainment program is planned for the annual outing of the Service club to be held Wednesday at the Andover country club. It is expected that talent will be furnished through the National Broadcasting Company. There will probably be a singer, a dancer, and a pianist.

Honorary Degree at Yale for Dr. Fuess

Dr. Claude M. Fuess, headmaster of Phillips academy, was awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters at the 23rd Commencement exercises of Yale University held at New Haven Wednesday morning. Dr. Fuess was one of twelve so honored.

Father McCarthy Awards Diplomas

Rev. Daniel J. McCarthy, O.S.A., celebrating his first solemn high mass Sunday at St. Augustine's church, awarded diplomas to the twenty-nine members of the parochial school graduating class. Father McCarthy is the first graduate of the school to be ordained a priest.

Baptist Church in Gift Service

On Sunday morning the annual gift day service of the Baptist church was held with special music by the girls' choir and the quartet. The gift service was in charge of Moderator Clifford Dannels.

Porch Card Party

A card party will be held on the porch of the Knights of Columbus home Tuesday evening at 7.45.

Free Church Speaker

Rev. Gardner E. Thorpe, chaplain of the Boston Seaman's Friend Society will present the work of that organization at the Free church next Sunday morning.

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FRESH PICKED STRAWBERRIES AT LEWIS' SUNNY RIDGE FARM

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THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Published every Friday at the Press Building, Andover, Mass., by the Andover Press... ELMER J. GROVER, Managing Editor... Entered at Andover Postoffice as Second Class Matter

A Fine 75 Years

The late Calvin Coolidge, when he came here as President of the United States in 1928 to make an address at the sesquicentennial of Phillips academy, prefaced his remarks with the characteristically cryptic statement: "One hundred and fifty years is a very respectable period of modern history."

Much credit for the successful history of the school belongs to the long line of principals who have guided its destinies during its three-quarters of a century existence. Their work based on high aims and ideals must be a source of inspiration to all those who have anything whatsoever to do with the school: alumni, students, faculty, trustees, and school committee alike.

Andover was most fortunate in having a citizen like Benjamin Punchedard who could foresee the growing demand for

more extensive education than the grammar school system of that day could provide, who was wholeheartedly democratic enough to see that some provision must be made eventually to give higher education to those children whose parents could not afford to send them to private academies. High schools everywhere today have their faults, but it would be a sorry state of affairs if we did not have such schools. Punchedard school has an enviable alumni list, both in its size and in its quality.

History is important in that showing what has been done in the past always helps in planning the future. Today we know the principles on which Punchedard was founded and on which it has been maintained, and it is our duty to continue adhering to those principles in order that the children of today may have the same fine advantage that those of yesterday had. Calvin Coolidge said also on that memorable day six years ago: "The significance of this occasion lies not in the number of days but in the importance of purpose and the magnitude of accomplishment."

Benjamin Punchedard long ago provided the opportunity; it is necessary for the students of the future to make the most of that opportunity.

Siftings

That gasoline hearing on July 2 promises more fireworks than the fourth does.

Red and pink are something the same, but we'd rather be in the pink than in the red.

The trouble with most official committees is that they spend more time talking about what people are saying about them rather than doing something to remove the cause of the talk.

Tomorrow the autoists start going to Rockingham to see the horses.

Remember when it was 22 below?

C. C. C. Holds Unique Graduation Ceremony

(Continued from page 1)

generous loaning of buildings, facilities, and equipment.

Mr. Sanborn, your general superintendent, gave much in time and energy; on the first night of the camp educational program he spent hours personally supervising the opening.

Many thanks are coming to Miss Davis. No matter how tired she was or how many things she had to do with her eager spirit she was always ready to accept the work involved in accommodating over 200 C. C. C. boys in the Guild. Miss Davis' staff also deserves credit. Mr. Tammany, Mr. Bisset, Mr. Wallace, and all the girls who aided her.

At Phillips Academy Dr. Claude Fuess sanctioned use of his institution's resources, and Mr. Baldwin devoted himself to helping the young men in the camps with good effect. In part he secured nine instructors: Mr. Dimock in arithmetic, Mr. Dawson in geometry, Mr. Jones in English, Mr. Hurlburt and Mr. Cross in algebra, Mr. Vincent in writing, Mr. Cleveland in French, Mr. Newton in modern history and Mr. Wilson in radio.

John Robertson proved himself a capable teacher in English and mechanical drawing and was quite popular with his pupils.

William MacDonald came to classes faithfully to offer the men the benefit of his professional experience as a teacher.

A man who earned a great deal of appreciation is Mr. Collins who after a full day's work spent many long hours at night seeing that the camp students had heat, light, and whatever else they needed.

The ministers of Andover showed a friendly interest, especially Rev. Church Rev. Henry and Rev. Noss, who are here tonight acting as judges for the oratorical contest.

In all, you can see how much the people of Andover have done for the C. C. C. camps. And I can assure you that your generosity is fully appreciated by the officers and members of both camps. Captain Bachelier of Company 110 and Captain Gould of Company 107, the members of the two companies and I give you our word to do all we can to repay your kindness. And we wish that our work be as a bridge joining the community's

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75th Anniversary of Punchedard Observed

(Continued from page 1)

early days, he said, it was the foremost men of the town who accepted the trusteeships and with the exception of the three ministers who must serve on the board, all the members are alumni of the school. He expressed a thought that in the future a woman might serve on the board.

Referring to Dr. Samuel H. Fuller the first president of the board of trustees, Mr. Punchedard said that there are three trustees, Palmer, and Samuel Boutwell, later trustees, he told of the high scholarship of the one and the friendliness of the other. All, Mr. Henry said, were virtues to be emulated today.

In introducing Frederick C. Smith, chairman of the school committee, Mr. Hamblin said that there are two schools, the Punchedard Free school under the board of trustees and Punchedard high school under the school committee and that both schools carry on as one without conflict between the two boards.

Mr. Smith spoke of the recognition of the school by the New England Association of Colleges and Secondary schools which means that graduates may be admitted on their records at Punchedard.

The history of Punchedard was then read by Miss Goldsmith and showed much careful research on the part of the writer, who had there a C. C. C. khaki uniform with the information delivered.

A most interesting talk was given by Myron E. Gutterston, introduced by Mr. Hamblin as the most loyal alumnus. Mr. Gutterston said that the school is young in years, but old in service. He told of his first days at Punchedard in 1877 when there were three regular teachers, one music teacher and seventy pupils. He spoke of William Gleason Goldsmith, a man with keen blue eyes, a good chemist, a botanist, an athlete, who never weighed over 165 pounds, who pulled number seven in several Harvard regatta races.

He mentioned also Sarah Elizabeth Merrill, who with one raising of her eyes always managed to gain order in her classes, and of Miss Ada B. Chandler, who came from one of the old New England families who formed the backbone of the nation. She later went to the Japanese and returned here later. She died recently. Mr. Gutterston spoke of the list called the First 24, the honor roll of those days. This list, he said, was usually led by Francis Boutwell Holt, a great student, a friendly and a modest boy. He spoke of Peter Lynch, the show scholar and a young athlete. Mr. Gutterston said that they played baseball rather poorly in those days and were better in football. He told of John Manning, clever pitcher with the old fashioned underhand delivery, back in the days before curves and shutes; of John Sweeney, who later became a lawyer in Lawrence, Mass., and who is now a lawyer in Lawrence. He said that in a recent conversation with Mr. Sweeney they talked over the old days and Mr. Sweeney told him that they had a motto in those days which was "Win, Tie or Fight."

He told of the late William (Billy) Odlin, who later went to Phillips Academy and introduced football at Dartmouth where he was captain and coach for four years. Charlie Cullinan, the late Rev. Charles Cullinan, O.S.A., he said was the greatest quarterback and drop kicker he ever saw with the possible exception of Buckley of Harvard. All that was necessary, he said, was to get the ball to the 40 yard line and "Charlie" did the rest. He spoke of the late George Millett, the good natured boy and named the 12 girls and four boys of the banner class of 1878 with their share of brains and good looks.

Mr. Gutterston said that he never wants to forget the springtime of life and his school days at Punchedard, where he learned the value of time, punctuality, loyalty to his school, town and country, where he learned of the great painters and authors and stimulated a love of plants. The school, he said, is always worthy of the confidence of the alumni and the town and in closing, he said, "I thank God that I graduated from Punchedard."

William V. Emmons, speaking for the younger alumni, paid a tribute to Mr. Hamblin. The names of Nathan C. Hamblin and Punchedard high school, he said, will always mean to the younger alumni the names of William G. Goldsmith and the free school have meant to the older alumni, and he expressed a hope that their success may be the reward of the faculty. He urged that the graduates support the alumni association and do their part when called upon. He expressed a hope for more prizes and more money for the scholarship fund.

Superintendent Henry C. Sanborn spoke highly of the interest taken in the school by the Punchedard trustees and the school committee and praised Mr. Hamblin saying that he has known him as one whom his pupils respect and whom they love.

Following the "Prayer of Thanksgiving" led by the Male choir and joined in by the assembly, Rev. F. B. Noss pronounced the benediction.

The following selections were given by the choir: Laudamus by Protheroe, Gless the Lord, O My Soul by Ippolito, Wolff, and the Prayer of Thanksgiving by Kremer.

The committee on arrangements was: Herbert P. Carter, chairman; Myron E. Gutterston, Miss Eleanor Downs, Miss Caroline F. Reed and George G. Brown.

Weddings

SPARKS-FLADGER Miss Mildred G. Fladger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fladger of Bennett street, Beverly and James Kenneth Sparks were married at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George N. Sparks of River street, Ballardvale, Friday evening, June 15 at seven o'clock by Rev. Frederick A. Wilson, D.D., pastor emeritus of the Free church, Andover.

Miss Ruth Scannell was bridesmaid and Albert Coates acted as best man for the groom.

The bride wore a gown of pink silk organdie and carried white roses. The bridesmaid was attired in pink lace and carried pink roses.

The wedding march was played by the groom's cousin, Francis Sparks and the bride's cousin, Francis Sparks were present from Beverly, Boston, Revere, New York, Andover and North Andover.

After a wedding trip to New York the couple will reside at River street.

KARAKANAS-BADUVAKIS Miss Kathleen Baduvasis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmanuel Baduvasis of 112 North Main street was married to Andrew N. Karakanas of Chestnut street, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Karakanas of Cyprus, Greece, at a ceremony celebrated Sunday afternoon at three o'clock in the Greek Orthodox church in North Main hill. Rev. Constantine Charamandis officiated.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, had as her bridesmaids, Miss

ALMANAC



- JUNE 25-Custer makes fatal last stand at Big Horn, 1876. 26-Earth passes through a comet's tail, 1819. 27-Boston and New York joined by telegraph, 1846. 28-Long-lived Victoria becomes British queen, 1837. 29-England imposes that hated tax on tea, 1767. 30-Blondin crosses Niagara Falls on tight-rope, 1859. JULY 1-Free letter carrier service started, 1863.

Katherine Stanford and Miss Angeline Singelakis, both of Haverhill. The best man was James Lebones and Gloria Peters of Orange, Mass., was the flower girl.

The bride wore a gown of white satin with tulle veil and carried a bridal bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. The bridesmaid wore a pink organdie and carried mixed bouquets.

The ceremony was followed by a reception in the G. A. K. A. hall in Haverhill. The hall was appropriately decorated and an orchestra furnished music during the luncheon. After a short wedding trip the couple will make their home at 112 North Main street.

SCOBIE-GOULD

A pretty wedding took place at the West Parish church Saturday evening at seven o'clock, when Miss Evelyn Gould of Belmont became the bride of Charles Scobie of Lowell street, Shawsheen village. Rev. Newman Matthews performed the ceremony, and the bride was given away in marriage by her brother.

During the ceremony, Robert Scobie, Jr., brother of the bridegroom sang two solos; "O Promise Me" and "I Love You Truly." Catherine Grant, a close friend of the bride, was maid of honor, and James Scobie was the best man. Ruth Ann Chadwick, a niece of the bridegroom, acted as flower girl.

The bride wore a white satin gown with lace trimming, and she carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. The bridesmaid wore a beautiful orchid gown of eyelet organdie and taffeta trimming, and she carried a bouquet of pink roses and snapdragons.

After a wedding trip to New York, the couple will be at home to their friends at 1619 Commonwealth avenue, Allston.

HILL-RYAN

At a pretty home wedding Wednesday afternoon Miss Elizabeth Williams Ryan, daughter of Mrs. Thomas J. Ryan, became the bride of Sherburne Hill, Jr., 641 Prospect street, Methuen, at her mother's home, 91 Lowell street. Rev. Charles W. Henry officiated.

The bride was attractively gowned in white organdie with matching accessories and she carried a shower bouquet of gardenias and lilies of the valley. Her only attendant, Miss Ruth Russell, who wore a gown of blue embroidered organdie. Her bouquet was of talisman roses and blue larkspur.

Joel B. Hill, brother of the groom, was best man. Mrs. Earl J. Waddington, a cousin of the bride, played the wedding march. After their wedding trip the couple will reside in Troy, N. Y., where the bridegroom is a highway engineer. The bride graduated from Abbot academy in 1928 and the groom from Tufts college in 1930.

Fourth of July Plans Progress

Another real old-time Fourth of July celebration is in store for the people of Andover this year. The local post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, who last year successfully revived the observance of the holiday, again is making preparations for another gala celebration. The traditional "night-before" bonfire, a lavish display of pyrotechnics, a vaudeville program, a morning devoted to races for the children, a doll carriage parade, a baseball game, and a six mile marathon--this is the busy program that will be offered to the townspeople on Independence Day this year.

The celebration will start at nine o'clock on the third with two exciting wrestling matches. Following this vaudeville program will be presented in front of the grandstand on the playstead, and at midnight the torch

ANDOVER CHURCHES

- FREE CHURCH Sunday, 10.45, Morning worship with address by Rev. Gardiner E. Thorpe. Chaplain of the Boston Seaman's Friend Society. Subject, "Rescue Work and Methods for Seamen." Tuesday, 7.30, Boy Scout Troop No. 2. SOUTH CHURCH Sunday, 10.45, Morning worship and sermon for St. Matthew's Lodge: "The Burden of Christianity." Music by The Temple Singers of Haverhill. BAPTIST CHURCH Saturday, Sunday school picnic for all boys and girls who have attended the Sunday School this year. Meet at church at 9.00 a.m., to go to Camp Onway. Sunday, 10.45, Morning Worship. Sermon by the pastor "That Vital Breath." The pastor will give each boy and girl a picture book, in which he will find the Children's talk. Special music by the girls choir. Wednesday, 7.00, Meet at church to go to Immanuel Baptist Church of Haverhill for meeting. Thursday, 1.30, Meet at church for the picnic of the choir, to be held at Camp Onway. Saturday, Men's Fishing trip at Ipswich. NORTH PARISH CHURCH Sunday, 10.30, Rev. S. C. Beane will take as his subject, "The Preaching of Jesus." Singing by the vested choir. This is Mr. Beane's last Sunday at home before vacation. Different ministers will occupy the pulpit in July. Church School and Y.P.R.U. omitted for the summer, 10.10 a.m. An automobile leaves the Andover Bookstore for the Unitarian Church at North Andover. A welcome to all.

NEWS OF OTHER DAYS

Ten Years Ago The dedication of the new recitation hall at Phillips academy took place at noon on last Friday. Dr. Alfred E. Stearns introduced the speakers: Samuel L. Fuller of the Class of 1894, who presented the building in behalf of the building and endowment fund committee, and Professor James Hardy Ropes of Cambridge, who accepted it on behalf of the trustees.

George B. Petrie, janitor of the Free church, and Mrs. Petrie with their son David, will sail tomorrow on the S.S. Assyria, New York to Glasgow, for Scotland where they will spend several weeks.

Miss Catherine Barrett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Barrett of Chestnut street, was one of the graduates of the elementary course at Salem Normal school Tuesday. Miss Annie Penniman of Main street was elected treasurer of the Framingham State Normal school alumni association at a meeting held Saturday in Framingham.

Twenty-five Years Ago Charles Hill has purchased a new Maxwell runabout.

Arthur Bliss, Jr., has left for a trip on the mackerel schooner, Constellation. Beginning next Tuesday evening the local stores will be closed every evening except Saturday.

Chester J. Farmer goes to Woods Hole next Monday to attend a six weeks' summer school there.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown of Everett spent Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William McFernen. William Doherty has begun the construction of a new two-tenement house in Temple

Tendered Shower

Miss Jeannette Greeley of Caronol couple who is to be married in October, was tendered a personal shower recently at the Three Bears in Danvers. The following were the sponsors of the shower: Vera Thurston, Helen M. Graw, Helen Sargent, Ruth and Marion Abbott, Charlotte Holt and Bessie Conant.

FRESH VEGETABLES and FRUIT at the lowest prices Strawberries, fresh every day Melons, Plums, Pineapples Peaches, Cherries, Grapes A. BASSO - Main Street

Graduation and Wedding Bouquets PLANTS For Summer Gardens and Window Boxes The George D. Millett Greenhouses Wildwood Road Telephone 405

GYPSY CREAM for Sunburn...

Heat Rash... Iuy Poison... Moth Itch Instantly this cooling lotion will relieve the itching, burning sensation due to sun or wind burn. Large bottle 40c

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ANDOVER SAVINGS BANK

ANDOVER, MASSACHUSETTS Notice of Verification of Passbooks Savings Banks are required by law to call in all Passbooks for comparison and verification some time during the first six months of 1934.

The verification period at this bank has been set for June 1st to June 30th. Please bring or send your passbook to the bank during this period. Frederic S. Boutwell, Treasurer

FOR RENT

We have a few modern, single houses to rent in SHAWSHEEN VILLAGE to desirable people. Some are brick construction, some frame, and the rentals are low.

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Seventy-nine Receive Diplomas at Seventy-fifth Graduation of Pynchard

(Continued from page 1)

gerie McDade, Helen Elizabeth McDonald, Elizabeth Rita McNulty, Margaret Nicoll Murray, Margaret Clark Nicoll, Stanley Hutchins Norton, Joseph Edward O'Brien, Margaret Cornelia O'Brien, Margaret Helen O'Connor, Jeannette Marie Peirer, Ernest Monty Richard, Roy Addison Russell, Eileen Katherine Ryan, Roberta Frances Irene Shiers, May Shorten, William Arthur Simpson, George Williams Smith, Ethel Hannah Sorrie, Edith Cecilia Stott, Marie Rita Mildred Tardif, Everdell Thiras, Ruth Verna Thompson, Allan Randolph Frott, Doris Elizabeth Wade, Anna Elizabeth Walker, Ruth Evelyn Westcott, George Williams, Jean Wilson, Eleanor Winslow, Jane Lois Wood, Phyllis Dinsmore Zerbe. Class of 1933: Alvina Piessens.

Program:
Processional—Priests' March from Athalia Mendelssohn
Orchestra
Madrigal—"Tudor Ye Portals"—from "The Redeption" Gould
Combined Glee Club
Prayer—Rev. Frederick B. Noss, Trustee
Syllabus and Essay—Costumes and Customs of the Past Seventy-five Years Eleanor Winslow
Essay—"The Lure of Andover Woods" Zymond Kupis
Music—Just for Today Scener
Girls' Glee Club
Essay—Choosing a Suitable Career Robert Clifford Cowen
Announcement of Class Gift George Baxter Keith, Class President
Presentation of Prizes Principal Nathan C. Hamblin
Essay and Vaudeictory—Seventy-five Years of Pynchard Marie Rita Mildred Tardif
Pynchard Ode
Presentation of Diplomas—Rev. Charles W. Henry, President of the Trustees
Class Song Edith Cecilia Stott

Salutatory

In behalf of the class of 1934 of Pynchard high school, I welcome you all—Trustees of Pynchard School Committee, Superintendent of Schools, Principal, Teachers, Parents, and Friends, to the seventy-fifth graduation exercises of Pynchard high school.

Through our four years of serious and frivolous moments, we, like the other seventy-four graduating classes, have anticipated this memorable occasion with pleasure. But, now that we are finally come together in almost our last formal gathering, we clearly remember our many good times, and begin to realize that the happiest time of our lives is our four years of high school.

We cordially invite you, then, to enjoy with us, our last meeting as students of the high school.

Costumes and Customs in Seventy-five Years of Pynchard

The subject of costumes always is a fascinating one, chiefly because it is ever changing, and the extreme styles of the latter part of the nineteenth century make it even more interesting. We find that styles move in a cycle, and every-so-often some detail of the costumes of a hundred years ago is resurrected, and modified to suit modern ideas. Yet, in spite of these recurring fashions, each generation declares that its costumes are the most practical, becoming, and comfortable.

Customs, likewise, are continually changing, and although few of the customs of the past seventy-five or one hundred years remain, each generation says the same of its customs as of its costumes.

As for the customs in Pynchard high school seventy-five years ago, we find that the four classes assembled each morning in one room. After the morning exercises, classes were held in the other two rooms of the building. The popular method of teaching was recitation. The lesson was memorized and then recited in chorus until each pupil had it firmly fixed in his mind. Birch and hickory rods were used frequently in those days, and the following was found in a School Committee report: "Severe criticism was called for by the conduct of some of the scholars in the school at

the beginning of the year, but after the reproof was administered, the Trustees were most happy to notice a commendable improvement the next term." This same method is used today, but often to no avail.

In the 1870's, all the mid-year and final examinations were bound, and about the same time, it was the custom to publish in the School Committee report, every pupil's marks, including deportment!

The graduation exercises were held in Pynchard hall, and every one in the graduating class had a part in the exercises.

In regard to the costumes, the girl of seventy-five years ago deserves a great deal of credit for having been able to manage her crinolines, starched petticoats, and flounces in a classroom! When we think of what the girl and boy of today wear to school, we consider it no less than a miracle that the gentlemen in tail coats and frock coats, and the ladies in many petticoats (thick red or white flannel for warmer weather, and padded silk for winter), and many-flounced dresses with tight bodices could even imagine themselves as being comfortable. I wonder if, in 1855 or 60, there was a school for teaching young ladies to sit down gracefully, when, besides a crinoline under their skirts, they had small ones with ten or twelve wire hoops for their backs and many bones in the bodices to keep their backs straight.

Boots with heels were becoming popular about that time, and, in 1862, when fashion in women's footwear described the boots as being of silk or cloth with patent leather toes. Quilted white seams were considered ornamental, and the tops were lined with colored silk. If the boots didn't have elastic sides, they buttoned on the side about an inch and a half or two inches above the ankles.

In 1865, women wore hooped skirts and diminutive hats, and carried parasols, in an effort to be like Empress Eugenie. The "correct hoop" consisted of four narrow steels covered with tape, and run into a muslin or calico petticoat. The steel nearest the waist measured one and three-fourths yards, while the bottom one was two and a half yards. Shoes were now entirely of kid or patent leather, lacing over the instep. Heels were getting higher by degrees. As for the men's costume of this period,—the trouser legs were narrow at the top, wide at the knees, and tight below the knees. In order to keep the columnar shape, the coarsest, stinnest material was used. The waistcoat was of washable material, and the narrow tie, with the collar folded over it, was fastened in front by a pin, or was tied.

In 1870 was long remembered by the ladies, for it meant, that instead of having to buy sixteen or seventeen yards of material for a dress, they now needed only ten or twelve yards. The change of fashion from crinoline to goreds was responsible for this. How they could endure horse hair linings and petticoats, is more than we of this generation can understand. They also had bustles, flounces, fringes, loops, puffs, and trails to add to their discomfort. While this fashion reigned, the weight of the costume was so great, that a shoulder strap was worn to shift the weight from the hips to the shoulders. Because of these heavy costumes, a new posture for walking—the "Grecian bend"—was acquired by fashionable ladies. It wasn't a question of "do as every one was doing," but rather a necessity that one bend to keep one's balance. The hats which were piled with lace, flowers, feathers, and flowing ends of lace and ribbon increased the difficulty of keeping one's balance.

The hoop was going, but the bustle was still popular during the "tied-back" time of 1875. Every one is familiar with this style. The Historical Exhibition of Costume in France in 1878, created a taste for extreme simplicity. Shirtwaist models with standing line collar and bow tie then became the style.

The 1880's are distinguished by the bustle, and it was about this time that women took up athletics and business, which meant added simplicity in costume.

In 1895 the dresses were again being lined,

but this time both skirt and sleeves were lined with canvas.

The costume of the last five years of the nineteenth century emphasized the width of the shoulders, and in 1900 the hour-glass figure with its small corset and absurd bustle was the fashion.

Large hats and lots of hair,—false as well as real, were the important details of the 1908 costume, while in 1910, the silhouette changed to the "hobble" or "halter" skirts. The dresses were narrower, especially shoulders and sleeves.

In 1914 the "drooping boneless pose" was acquired by women, while men remained straight in Prince Albert frock, and cutaway coats.

The "bouffant silhouette" with a suggestion of a crinoline became popular in 1916. The hats were large, overtrimmed ones, and although we laugh at the pictures of those costumes, the 1916 style of headwear seems, at the present time, to have been resurrected.

Although the lines of the war-time costume were simple, the flapper's costume of 1920 and '21 was even more simple. Skirts reached just below the knees; cosmetics were used to excess; and bobbed hair was seen and talked about everywhere.

Between 1920 and 1930, skirts had their ups and downs, and were extreme either way. From 1930 through 1934, the off-the-face hat, cowl neckline, flared skirt, Empress Eugenie hat, and the T silhouette with emphasized shoulders and narrow hips, have taken turns as popular details of the fashionable costume.

Although styles of costumes recur, there is a great difference in the way the woman of seventy-five years ago dressed, and in the way the woman of today does. For even the ambition of each was, and is to be fashionable by wearing a dress that is something entirely unsuitable just because it is the style, but dresses according to her particular type and her mode of life, knowing that if she is suitably dressed, she is fashionably dressed.

ELEANOR WINSLOW

First Honor Essay

Lure of Andover Woods

"To him who in the love of Nature holds Communion with her visible forms, she speaks in various languages, for his gayer hours She has a voice of gladness, and a smile And eloquence of beauty, and she glides Into his darker musings with a mild And healing sympathy, that steals away Their sharpness, ere he is aware."

William Cullen Bryant

As civilization progresses and the complexities of modern life absorb the greater part of men's waking hours, they become more and more unaware of the beauty and restfulness of the open country still remaining about them. They read and marvel at such wonders as the Grand Canyon, the Red River of Hawaii, and the Aurora Borealis, not giving a single thought to the wooded hills, or flower-strewn meadow several miles outside their homes. If these people had a deep liking for Nature they would see the beauty in a willow branch, a maple leaf, or a bit of moss; and they would know of the restful silence of the woods.

In New England the country is especially attractive; everywhere it offers green knolls with sturdy oaks, stone fences and old farm houses, bubbling brooks running gauntlets of red maples, paths through birch forests, cool pine groves, and dense swamps for those who like to "rough it."

Of New England towns, Andover has perhaps more than its share of Nature's most common gift, the forest. It seems as though Nature set out hills and brooks first with a mantle, covered them with woods as if with a mantle. So we find that here, it is the woods which predominate. In these, a nature lover can spend many delightful hours with the trees, flowers, and birds.

Following an old trail one day, we came upon a grove of oaks. Not more than a dozen trees were there, but because of their drooping branches they occupied a large portion of

that corner of the woods. The moss-coated trunks, and the sun shining through the full grown foliage cast brilliant spots of light on the grass about them. Here and there in small clumps grew the red columbine, and in smaller groups, the bunch berry and false Solomon seal.

Upon looking closely at one of the trunks I found that about the roots grew two forms of moss with a long stem of the same color like the mouth of a trumpet; the other was a miniature war club, the stem of which was light blue, and the head red as though dabbled in blood. Dark green moss covered the trunk above, and still higher were clumps of blue fungus growing in rosettes.

The study of fungus is an absorbing one, especially that part of it which has to do with mushrooms. Besides being edible, many of the American mushrooms are very colorful. Among the latter are the orange-capped boletus with its mottled black and white stem, the light brown capped parasol mushroom with a long stem of the same color, the bright orange chanterelle, and a low mushroom which grows red, green, purple, and sometimes white. These and many others we have found while roaming the woods late in the summer.

Following the dim trail we elbowed our way through a dense forest of scrub oak and found ourselves in a grove of pine. We could see no sunlight here except for a silver streak of it in the path that we had just left. Walking on the soft pine needles between the tall purple trunks we started several partridges; blue-jays caught sight of us and began to cry angrily, but became quiet again as soon as we had passed.

Leaving the pine grove, we once more edged our way through brush and soon discovered a small brook that lay half concealed in the undergrowth of dogwood, ferns, and swamp grass. There is so much to notice about a brook; the swirling water running over and under the smooth slime-covered rocks, the yellow sand and many-colored pebbles beneath the water, and the ferns, flowers, and grasses growing on either side. A lake is a monarch; a river is a haughty prince; but a friendly brook is a humble servant with whom a man, tired by a day's work, may seek rest.

To find the course of the brook we left the trail and again pushed through ferns and grass. As we went I thought of Spring when the woods about here would abound in delicate shades of green, red, yellow and violet. In autumn the foliage would be dazzling, while in winter the brook would become a miniature ice cave and the woods a white palace.

Then after a long walk we came to the source of the brook; it was in a swamp. One of the best places in which to see a combination of Nature's works is a swamp. Into these Nature puts trees, undergrowth, ferns, moss, pools, brooks, shade, sunshine, and almost everything else to make them more attractive. Although it changes greatly with each passing season a swamp never loses its beauty. It is as exquisite in winter as it is in summer. In fact I think it is even more so, for snow makes of it a fairyland that foliage cannot imitate. Every swamp teems with animal life; rabbits, squirrels, and foxes, and all sorts of birds. Later, I found that in the swamp to which the brook led us were flying squirrels and otters.

William Lyon Phelps in writing an essay on Shakespeare's famous words, "To be or not to be," said, "To be or not to be—to live intensely and richly or merely to exist—that depends on ourselves. Let us widen and intensify our relations. While we live, let us live." And he is right. A person is much happier and wiser who has made a friend of Nature.

ZYMOND KUPIS

Second Honor Essay

Choosing a Suitable Vocation

This final meeting of the senior class of 1934 of Pynchard high school is for the purpose of presenting to each member of that body, here assembled, a diploma, whose significance is the satisfactory completion of

a four year course in a secondary school; but to all of us this graduation has another bearing which will affect our future lives, decidedly, according to the decisions we make now. To some it means the termination of their formal education and their entrance upon a life which is altogether new, and in which they must survive or perish according to their own activities. To others it marks the beginning of a newer, higher, more distinctly specialized, more difficult perhaps, yet decidedly interesting branch of formal education. To all of us, whether we continue our schooling or not, it means the time is at hand when we must choose a vocation, and a suitable one. One may say that if one plans to attend an institution of higher learning why should he worry about making his choice at present. His planning to attend such an institution should give him all the more reason, to make his choice now, for does not the education one receives at college help to prepare him specifically for the vocation he has chosen?

We have not had a favorable opportunity of choosing a suitable vocation up to now, for even though the high school curriculum may contain a widely varied number of subjects, the knowledge obtained from any one of these is so unquestionably fundamental that during our four years of study it remains difficult for us to decide in which of the many lines offered by the subjects, we are best adapted to employ our talents. For instance, a college course here, enables us to enter either a scientific or a classical institution. The commercial course displays opportunities in bookkeeping, public accounting, and secretarial pursuits.

Our non-vocational and non-specialized high school education has left us at odds to discover for which one of these we are best suited.

Now, however, we are on the threshold of a phase in our education, whether formal or informal, which must be decidedly specialized. If we have obtained a comprehensive understanding of the fundamentals offered in the course we have taken, we have an opportunity to decide whether the vocation most desirable for us is one embracing mathematics and science, classics or the other subjects we may have studied.

Modern youth has a considerable advantage over the youth of a few generations back, who, on the average, in formal education received training only in reading, writing and simple calculations. A youth was then placed, at an early age, by his parents, in the mill or shop to learn the trade at which his ancestors had worked. In short, he had no choice of vocation but was given the one which he must work, whether he liked it or not; until, if he happened to dislike it, he became of age and could choose for himself that which attracted his interest. Then the only knowledge of the subject he had was that which he gained through self-education by reading, an education which was definitely limited due to the comparatively small number of books obtainable and to the lack of any practical application of the subject during its study.

All this is changed now. We realize more and more the value of an education. New and interesting branches of science are constantly being discovered and the comparatively old branches are being widened. All offer an indefinite number of opportunities for the youth of today. They attract his interest and cause his parents to see the advantages of an education, and get them away from the idea that the traditional trade of the family is best for him. The schools of today furnish him with an ever increasing amount of information, correctly and properly administered, with the opportunity for practical application of what he has learned. At present one with a good elementary education is fitted to choose from an almost infinite number of vocations.

The question of which vocation is the proper one for a person to pursue is a very important matter. The one to select is of course the one at which you think you can be successful and happy. Then of course the traditional family occupation should be one at which you could make a success, due to your more or less thorough knowledge of it

on account of your close connection with it. But just because your father and your father's father was a blacksmith, is no reason you should be one, especially if you show absolutely no interest in blacksmithing.

Theoretically, unless due to some mental or physical infirmities heretofore unnoticed, that which one is interested in should be that in which one can make a success. For it is one's interest in that which causes him to study to its depths that he may obtain a thorough understanding of it and its functioning. Without interest we find our work boring and dull and are prone to half do it or even not do it at all and turn to something more enjoyable.

We all have something, at this time in our lives, that we are particularly interested in and should without hesitation choose it or some branch of it as our vocation, applying ourselves with concentrated effort to the subject.

The difficulty in making a choice that many of us encounter is that of possibly being equally interested in two or more subjects. In such a case one should examine his own interest to determine definitely whether in either one or the other of the subjects he is merely curious, or has a real desire to be thoroughly acquainted with it. The future that the subject offers is also an important factor.

This being interested in more than one thing is, in one way, advantageous, for although one is specializing in the following he has chosen, his curiosity and interest in the other keep him sufficiently versed in it, so that, in times such as these we are now experiencing, when he may have lost his position in his own field, he will have something to rely upon until his position may be again open to him. It has been proven that if a man holds a high position in a certain industry and is discharged and takes a lower position in the same industry, he never reaches his former heights again.

This does not mean that we should be jacks-of-all-trades, it does mean, though, that those of us who are interested in more than one subject, and most of us are, should not, after having made our choice, lose all interest in the other subject. It can be considered an avocation.

After we have overcome all the difficulties encountered in choosing a vocation and have definitely selected one we believe to suit us best, our task then is to struggle with it, work and grind at it, concentrate every ounce of energy on it until we have mastered it. Adopt as a motto—"Let no obstacles prevent them from opposing and you will make a success of the vocation you have chosen as the one best suited for you."

ROBERT COWEN

Valedictory

Seventy-five Years of Pynchard

As this is the seventy-fifth anniversary of the first graduation from the Pynchard Free (High) School, it seemed fitting that I give a brief outline of the things that have happened in the intervening years between then and now.

A temporary "high school" was established in Andover prior to the Pynchard School, but it had no separate building and was of brief duration. In 1850, however, Mr. Benjamin Hanover Pynchard left a bequest of \$50,000, and \$20,000 more was to be paid upon the death of his widow, for founding a Free School. He provided that \$40,000 be used as a permanent fund for the support of the school; the remaining \$10,000, for the erection of a proper building.

This school, free to all Andover youths, was to be managed by eight trustees, elected by the town for three years. One of the rules was and still is that the reading of the Bible and recital of the Lord's Prayer must be observed daily.

In 1855, a school building was started, but was not dedicated until September 2, 1856. Because of the existence of the school, Andover was exempted by the legislature from the necessity of maintaining a high school.

The first principal was Peter Smith Byers, A.M., of Andover. He was elected in 1854, but was forced to resign in 1855 because of ill health. His successor was Nathan M. Belden, A.M., of Connecticut, who served but one year and was succeeded by Rev. Charles H. Seymour of Haverhill in 1857.

The fourth principal, William G. Goldsmith, served from 1858 until 1870 when he went to teach at Phillips, but returned to Pynchard in 1871 and remained until 1885. He was an outstanding leader of Pynchard. Mr. Goldsmith took over the school when its scholastic standing was low and raised it to one which is still upheld. Broken in health, he was forced to resign after twenty-seven years of successful service. This was an occasion of regret to trustees, alumni, and scholars. His memory has always been held before the school as an incentive to thorough work and good scholarship.

In 1868, a great calamity occurred. The school building was destroyed by fire. The school was continued in the town hall. As the insurance yielded only \$12,000 of the needed \$35,000, the trustees were unable to erect a new building. The town came to their assistance by purchasing the land and erecting thereon a school to be occupied by the Pynchard Free School. The terms of occupancy were that the trustees should keep the building in repair, insure it in the name of the town, and pay all running expenses. With the reopening of this school in 1871, the town was relieved of the burden of maintaining the high school which had been established temporarily in place of the Pynchard Free School. Under the able guidance of Mr. Goldsmith it rose to a high standard of excellence. In 1884, Mr. Goldsmith became ill and Charles H. Morse was engaged as acting principal. Two years later Mr. Goldsmith's health forced him to resign. D. T. Torrey acted as principal until Charles H. Clarke of Auburn, Maine took over the leadership of the school in 1886. The class of 1887 paid a deserved tribute to Mr. Goldsmith by presenting to the school his portrait in oil by Emily G. Means. The following year a bookcase and books were donated to form the nucleus of what is now the Goldsmith library.

In June, 1889, Mr. Clarke resigned, and Frank O. Baldwin succeeded him as principal. Because of the increasing number of scholars, the committee found it necessary to seek aid from the town in adding to the school building. The town responded immediately to this plea. The addition was completed in 1892.

The Pynchard Alumni association was formed in 1891. This led to a deeper and more practical interest in the school on the part of its graduates.

In 1894, Allen Latham became principal. A tax of \$1 a term for the use of books and supplies furnished enough money to cover the expense of these.

The Goldsmith prize for excellence in scholarship, the committee found it necessary to seek aid from the town in adding to the school building. The town responded immediately to this plea. The addition was completed in 1892.

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In 1895, Mr. Baldwin returned as principal. The school committee and the trustees entered into an agreement to take joint charge of the school in 1901. The trustees retained control of those teachers and courses which constituted the Pynchard Free School, while the school committee had charge of the Pynchard High School. Mr. Baldwin was elected by both boards.

The following year Mr. Baldwin resigned and S. Hale Baker became acting principal until Dr. Alton W. Pierce became the next headmaster.

In 1904, Charles L. Curtis became the leader of the school.

A school paper, "The Ensign," was organized in 1907. It passed the experimental stage and proved successful. It brought the school into hundreds of homes; it gave the pupils experience in business management and literature; it paid its own bills and contributed to other departments of school finances. In 1923, a bi-weekly paper took its place. This was the "Punch Harder."

(Continued on page 4, column 1)



P. H. S.

Jewelry Re-
ring.
Mr. and Mrs. J. MURPHY spent Sunday at Springfield. Plain were recd. John Riley & Cheyne entertained recently.
Mr. and Mrs. Springfield spent their relatives here.
Mr. and Mrs. J. ance at the And which was held at Wilmington Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry street visited in Dorset Sunday.
John Peatman has the Anderson poultry road.

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AGNES DEVERMOND
ROBERT COWEN
ELIZABETH DEVERMOND

CATHERINE GAUTHIER
DOROTHY GORDON
JOHN HARRIS
THISBE GRILCO

JAMES HAGGERTY
NORMAN HANSEN
MARY HARRIS
FRANCES HARTMANN

ELISHAW HAWKES
RICHARD HAWKES
EVY HILLSTROM
MARJORIE HORNE

CAROLYN HURWITZ
GEORGE KEITH
PALMER KITCHIN
MORRIS KENNY

RUBY LAURIE
DORIS LIVINGSTON
J. HELEN MACDONALD
ROBERT MACLAREN

LOIS FERGUSON
HELLEN FERBER
ISOBEL FRASER

Punchard Class Day Exercises Held on Wednesday at Playstead

(Continued from page 3)

which is still published, but on a monthly basis.

In September of 1910, Nathan C. Hamblin became principal of Punchard High School. He is still our leader, having completed 24 years of service.

There has been a continuous increase in the number of students, until now all available rooms have been used. To relieve this congestion, it has become necessary to erect new buildings. So the year 1934, which is the seventy-fifth anniversary of the first graduation of Punchard, marks a radical change in the school itself.

The original Punchard building holds so many golden memories for past and present graduates will pass out of existence—the new will replace the old.

Members of the School Committee, Trustees of the Punchard Free School, Mr. Sanborn, Mr. Hamblin, and teachers, we have had our sorrows and joys under your guidance for four years. On this the last time that we shall all be present in a meeting, we wish to thank you for your services in helping us along over the difficult course that we have followed in order to fit ourselves as better citizens.

Classmates, we shall move out into the world to make room for others to come, just as old Punchard has to make room for the new. We have had the influence of that steadfast old building, let us therefore meet whatever comes as it has done. By always giving the best that is in us, we shall build a foundation strong and enduring enough to overcome any obstacles which might deter us. We are at the crossroad of life and can not say when or where we shall meet again, and many of the friendships that have been built in these golden days shall be broken, we shall make new friendships, but none shall take the place of the old in our hearts.

RITA M. TARDIF

Class Day Exercises

Class Day was observed Wednesday afternoon on the playstead with a large group of spectators present to hear the sage remarks of the historian, statistician, counselor, lawyer, and prophet. George Keith, class president, welcomed the audience, and the various parts were taken by the following: Class History, Dorothy Boyce; Class Statistics, Stanley Norton; Advice to Undergraduates, Roy Russell; Class Will, Charles Barrett; Class Prophecy, Lois Ferguson; and Class Gifts, Thibse Grieco, and Ellison Hawkes.

The addresses follow:

Class History

The history of man has been divided by historians into a series of Ages, beginning with the Stone Age, and going through the Bronze Age, the Iron Age, and various others up to the Golden Age which was the zenith, a period when things reached their peak of development. These ages have been so well determined that they apply not only to the history of man, but also to almost everything else which has undergone a time of development. Punchard high school, for example, has gone through them. You may be interested to learn that, after a long period of intensive research I have definitely determined that the Golden Age of Punchard high extends from September, 1930 to June 1934. Now by a very strange coincidence this Golden Age exactly coincides with the life of the class of 1934. Coincidence? No, I believe it is something more than that, and to prove my point I shall attempt to sketch a brief history of this—illustrious class, the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-four.

It was the Wednesday after Labor Day, a lovely warm summer morning when the friendly portals of Punchard opened wide to welcome the 40 odd boys and girls to its bosom. Were these amiable, laughing youths awed or frightened at the prospect of the four long years of earnest endeavor which lay before us? Were we terrified by the serious, condescending glances of the upperclassmen? Did our faces pale before awesome figures of the faculty? No! For the most part we were

complaining about the unearthly hour at which we had to arise or the fact that we must come to school a week earlier than any other class. Now doesn't that prove conclusively that we were unique, a veritable class among classes.

Nevertheless we did descend to the level of our predecessors long enough to get lost and missed the incredible number of times that are possible only to Freshmen, and high school freshmen at that. However, in a comparatively short time, most of us were safely corralled in rooms 1, 2, and 7, under the kindly guidance of Miss Berry, Miss Dunn, and Miss Willis. After some mysterious high sign on the bells, we were marched up to the assembly hall, where we huddled sheepishly as far back as we could squeeze, for we had been greeted by a—mixed sign of applause by the assembled company. Not until Mr. Hamblin announced that we were the largest class in the history of the school did we lift our crestfallen heads, but then we threw back our shoulders and swelled out our chests. Why, after that, we wouldn't have swapped places with the mightiest senior in the place. This, indeed, was what we lived by for a large part of our first year. It was our only defense when likened to insects, and other lowly creatures, for, as you may know, freshmen are regarded by others as the lowest form of animal life. Some, indeed, refuse to regard them as animal life at all, but look upon them as that which cometh from Brazil upon trees.

It was after the first few weeks of school we had our first chance at self-government to be exact, when we held our first class meeting in the hall. We consumed one whole assembly period with lengthy debates but we emerged from the babel to discover that, by some miracle, we had elected the following as our class officers: President, Jeannette Poirier; vice-president, Virginia Comins; secretary, Roberta Shiers; treasurer, Allan Chadwick; chairman of the social committee, Charles Hill.

October 24th, we were the guests at a sports dance given by the sophomores. There were long and heated discussions by our feminine members on exactly what was the proper costume for such an occasion but once there, we forgot such trivial matters and enjoyed ourselves to the utmost to the strains of a snappy orchestra.

Months passed. Most of us tried out for the Goldsmith prize speaking, but Dick Cooper and Edith Stott were the lucky two who survived the grueling tests and entered the finals in December.

Our first year was replete with other firsts, some pleasant, some—not so pleasant. Toward the last of January we were greeted with the awful spectre of our first midyears. We spent the night before feverishly trying to cram into our weary brains all those hundreds of facts that we should have learned in the previous months. Well, dawn came, as dawns have a habit of doing, and we sallied forth to the halls of doom, vainly wishing we could muster up an attack of measles or mumps or something, but, except for a hollow feeling in the stomach and head, we felt only too well.

When report cards were handed out the following Friday we were a sadder and a wiser class.

The next event on the social calendar was the freshman-sophomore reception. On March 27th, after several heated discussions in class meeting and, I regret to say, after several very pointed hints from the guests-to-be themselves, we held our reception, a masquerade party. The costumes were of every description. The social committee had worked hard but their efforts were well worth while for everyone had a fine time. The entertainment was a radio program and a "melo melodrama." If you've never seen Helen McDonald (the tall one) faint in Dick Cooper's arms you don't know what you missed.

As regards sports, we were not so prominent. However, a goodly number of the huskier members of the class presented themselves to the Coach Lovely for football practice in the autumn. Foremost among them was Joe O'Brien who has been on the team all the four years he has been here.

Winter was the girls' turn to shine, for then began the basketball season and several faithful female freshmen spent two or three afternoons a week down at the Guild. We were very proud of Thelma Beck who actually made the varsity team.

Spring of course brought baseball and several of our boys were discerned on the diamond, afternoons, busily practicing.

So ended our freshman year. We had another dose of exams from which we emerged slightly damaged as regards dignity, but otherwise whole.

Freshmen are very superfluous especially at commencement time, and unless we had relatives or—other attachments in the senior class, we were not present except at class day when we were suspected of being Jonahs because the festivities due to the weather had to be held in the town hall. There were three members of our class who upheld the honor of '34 at the graduation exercises: Stanley Norton and Zygmund Kupis, who won first and second prize respectively for excellence in first year Latin, and Francis Koza who won the prize for the greatest improvement as a freshman.

To our faint surprise, when we returned to school the following fall (somewhat shrunken in numbers, 'tis true) we were greeted with—well not respect exactly, but at least as fellow humans. Also there were swarms of little youngsters—perhaps it was to remind us from the freshmen. Anyway we now occupied rooms 9, 10 and 14 and we felt quite proud of ourselves.

In assembly, we easily and confidently chose the best seats, after the juniors and seniors, and quite enjoyed seeing the new freshmen scramble for the few remaining benches. Cruel? You don't know how hard they get over it in time. We awoke from our daydreams of our new splendor in time to hear Mr. Hamblin uttering the awful statement that this was the largest class in the history of the school. We gasped. How dare these—these—insert our claim to superiority. We turned around to glare at them but after one look decided that after all quality was worth more than quantity and settled back in our seats.

The sophomore year passed swiftly. Our class officers were headed by Ellison Hawkes as president, then there were Morris Krinsky, vice-president; Jeannette Poirier, secretary; Stanley Norton, treasurer; and William Simpson, chairman of the social committee. The contestants in the Goldsmith prize speaking were Dick Cooper and Thibse Grieco. Thibse faithfully upheld the honor of our class by carrying off first prize. Later in the year at the Barnard essay competition Dorothy Boyce was awarded second prize. Thelma Beck represented our august body at commencement by receiving the Gutterston prize in botany.

As for the social season there were, of course, the sophomore-freshman reception and the freshman-sophomore reception, both gala occasions. Aside from that the social committee conducted several other successful dances which helped fill the ever-hungry treasury.

In the autumn of '32 we reported back to school to find ourselves juniors, occupying rooms 12 and 17. We remarked idly that freshmen got smaller and smaller each year and then we settled down to work for most of us were carrying a heavy schedule.

This extra amount of studying did not dampen our spirits. Witness the number of juniors on the Punch Harder staff, the football and baseball teams, in the orchestra, band, and glee club.

Our officers for the year were: President, Roy Russell; vice-president, Roberta Shiers; treasurer, Betty Deyermond; secretary, William Simpson; chairman of the social committee, Dorothy Boyce.

Robert Cowen captured the first prize for boys at Goldsmiths. Dorothy Boyce was the other junior speaker and in Barnards, Thibse Grieco won first prize. The juniors felt quite proud of themselves.

Midyears came and left their marks. We slaved on, ever and anon glancing up at the honor roll where gleamed the name of Rita Tardif. We groaned and studied harder.

The crowning social event of the year was the junior-senior prom. Our social committee outdid themselves and the hall was a bower of loveliness in which bright colored gowns fluttered to and fro like butterflies. (Even the historian waxed poetic as she thinks about it.) There was one shadow cast upon us, for we lost Anna Malloy and Arthur Rothera, both in the latter part of our junior year.

A summer, brief and fleeting as a dream and then, incredibly, we were back at school—seniors! We could be pardoned for looking down on the rest of the world for a few days until we became accustomed to the grandeur of room 6 and all the other honors that belong to seniors.

On September 22nd, we held our first class meeting and elected the following class officers: President, George Keith, vice-president, Warren Maddox, secretary, Jeannette Poirier; treasurer, Betty Deyermond; chairman of the social committee, Ellison Hawkes.

Along about the middle of October we held our first dance of the season with Bruce Valentine's orchestra.

About this time appeared the first issue of the Punch Harder resplendent in a jacket of blue and modernistic cover design and headings. Dick Cooper was the editor, and under him, heading the various departments, were Russell Stevens, sport editor; Zygmund Kupis, art editor; Rita Tardif, exchange editor; Thelma Beck, joke editor; Dorothy Boyce, literary editor; and Stanley Norton, treasurer.

The football team, captained by Joe O'Brien, climaxed the season by winning from their ancient enemy, Methuen, and bringing the cup back to Punchard permanently.

Then it was December, and Goldsmiths were once again before us. Both senior contestants were successful, Dick Cooper won first prize and Helen McDonald received honorable mention.

Our first attempt at dramatics came with the senior play, presented January 12th.

When night came the cast was sure that their knocking knees could be heard for miles. They did us credit however, for the play, "Anybody's Game" filled the hall with an enthusiastic audience. All the cast deserved praise and we owed much to Mr. Stevens for his expert coaching.

Barnards! Ah, fateful word. Friday the 13th of April was the auspicious day when the six members of the class, Edith Stott, Betty Manning, Allen Trott, May Shorten, Lois Ferguson and Dorothy Boyce delivered their orations. Dorothy Boyce, Lois Ferguson, who spoke in verse, and Allen Trott were the first, second and third prize winners, respectively.

We were the guests at a delightful dance, June 1, the last junior-senior prom to be held in Punchard hall. Robert Deyermond (the baseball captain) and Betty Deyermond were the senior host and hostess.

Class Statistics

This is the time of year that we are continually taking trips. Let's take one through the halls of Punchard particularly noticing the different characteristics of the Seniors. I'll volunteer to be your guide and shall try to point out things of interest to you.

Classmate, don't take these remarks seriously because I give them in the spirit of fun. Have a cherry disposition like that of Frances Hartman or Agnes Deyermond.

From actual facts I have discovered that the total weight of our class is 9,689 pounds and that the average weight is 131 pounds. We have 63 brunettes, 11 blonds, and four with red hair.

Ethel Sorrie is so small that she is hardly noticed and Norman Hansen is the tallest among us. Zygmund Kupis, our artist, adorns the pages of the Punch Harder with his work while Dick Cooper, the editor and also our class wire-puller, calmly bosses him around. Punch Harder next year, Punchardites, or you will be without a school paper.

Rita Tardif undoubtedly takes the honor of being the fattest, but along with this she has the honor of being valdelectorian. Ruth Thompson, our class rigger, has a close rival in Helen McDonald. Maybe you can hear one of these girls giggling now.

By popular vote Allan Trott was chosen our class dreamer, and Artie Simpson the peepiest boy.

Here are some facts that perhaps you don't know. "Vic" Donovan likes to smoke three-for-a-nickel stogies. Elizabeth McNulty is frequently seen with a freshman boy and if she doesn't watch out she will be accused of robbing the cradle.

Morris Krinsky can yodel, and he was the only senior who had courage enough to enter the recent spelling match.

Phyllis Zerbe likes red heads. Isabel Fraser and Bob Deyermond, our baseball captain, are the best dancers in our class.

Robert MacLaren, judging from his work in the Senior play, is quite an actor. Some people think George Smith is lazy. Bob Cowen is a gentleman and a scholar. James Haggerty enjoys Latin.

Some day if you happen to step on some one's foot and the person excuses herself, you will know that it is Mary Harkin.

This account wouldn't be complete without the name of the prettiest girl, who is none other than Margaret O'Connor. When popularity is considered, Jeannette Poirier takes the prize. Although Roy Russell, our class politician, takes pleasure in arguing, he is also a fine player both on the football and baseball field.

The class ballot gives the information that both Betty Manning and May Shorten are class grinds. It is my opinion that there are more, but every one can't have the honor. George Keith, our class president, is the quiet lad who has so skillfully guided us through our senior year.

Advice to Undergraduates

Someone has said, "Give no counsel until it is asked." However, as I have been chosen to give advice to the undergraduates, I shall venture a little. I am aware that it has been said, "Advice most needed is least heeded," yet I have become so impressed with the great necessity that some people show for advice, which someone has said is "Never too late," that I am reminding you that, "He loves who advises." Furthermore, I wish you to take seriously, but without offense, the advice which is to be handed you.

I shall begin with the juniors, and I want them to remember that, "Good advice is beyond price."

"Char" Hurley—the coach has taken an interest in your athletic ability. Why don't you start off right next year and be sure you are going to play football, instead of waiting until your report card shows you barely across the line?

Eddie Chabowski—Evidently you didn't appeal to the Billerica girls. Why don't you try North Andover? It is convenient, and you will have lots of company on your way over and back.

"Mouse" Chadwick—Hereafter, if I were you, I should wait until recess for my lunch; it would probably be less expensive.

Eleanor Hathaway—Why don't you and Charlie take a walk up in Carmel Woods the next time you feel high-minded and want to climb trees, instead of trying it on High Street? There would probably be more mosquitoes but fewer spectators.

Maurice Gillen—Why the big drop in your lady friends? Has the change in automobile lost you your popularity and sent you to the freshman class?

Norman Hansen, one of our class shieks, has a new pair of shoes that are rather snappy. Walk up to him and ask him to show you. One of the seven wonders of the world can be found right here in Punchard. Just ask for Thibse Grieco and when you meet her don't be surprised if she uses words that only Webster could understand.

We leave the question of Class Bluffer to the teachers have been patient with our class and should be complimented for trying to teach us so much. "Nonsense is the spice of life," says Charlie Barrett, the wittiest boy in our class according to the class ballot.

STANLEY NORTON

William Tammany—Say "Tam" as you know, the Punchard football squad has prospects of an undefeated season next fall under your leadership. What do you say—come through, will you?

Leonard Whitaker—What happened that you never became the football hero you planned to be? Is the game too rough, or are you afraid you will mar your countenance?

Jane Stubbs—Recently I saw you over in Lawrence looking at furniture. What do you have there's nothing peculiar about that, but I was amused to notice the interest you took in a large mirror on the dresser.

Fred Winkley—Why don't you explain Phil Mitchell that competition is all right, some affairs, but not in love affairs. Why doesn't he realize the seriousness of such offense.

To the Sophomores, I'll quote from Cicero: "These things I have written out of the abundance not of my leisure but of my love for you." Herb—Why don't you run to school every day, or better than that, run home? You would probably get home a time for supper, but in order to get to school in the morning, you would have to leave before breakfast.

Robert Hackney—I understand you're quite a heart-breaker in your class. In that case, why don't you stay away from North Andover and give the Punchard girls a break? Show a little N.R.A. spirit and keep business in your own town.

Red McDonald—Loud laughter bespeaks the vacant mind. If you took home more books, you would have less time to loaf.

How does it come that you are on the Honor Roll every month and never worry about an exam? Just keep up the good work and make the last half of your high school career as good as the first. You should be proud to be a senior.

Jack Haggerty—You had better save your arguments and wise cracks until you are a senior. I think they would be more appreciated then.

James Platt—Someone told me that you are waiting for that new gymnasium we are going to have. You had better not wait too long, or you will have to be an instructor there, instead of a scholar.

Isabelle O'Connor—As long as the school is too poor to have a basketball team, why don't you start a gum-chewing team?

To the Freshmen: What an elder speaks, all regard as good advice. Therefore, I want you to realize that, "He who will not be counseled cannot be helped." It is very easy to give some people good advice, but impossible to give some people the wit to take the good advice.

Vincent O'Leary—Why don't you forget your inquisitiveness? You may be a "Big Shot" up on Salem street, but Punchard is Bartlett street.

Alden Taylor—Why don't you try extending your body instead of your mouth? Mary Winslow—Next year you will be a Sophomore. Just forget your big ideas and remember that you can't travel on your sister's reputation, you have to make one your own.

Garrett Burke—Why don't you try studying for a change? You know nothing is hard to a willing mind.

Neal Milton Blake Sleeper Jr.—It would be a good idea for you to soften up a little before you meet someone as hard as you think you are. In that case the results will be tragic.

Margaret Towler and Virginia Morrill realize that variety is the spice of life, but don't you forget, you can't live on spices.

Andrew Innes—You have certainly done a good job as leader of your class. I think your class will remember your splendid work and probably call on you again for such a task.

CLASS of 1934



WARREN MADDOX, JOSEPH MALONEY, ELIZABETH MANNING, ALICE McDADE, HELEN E. McDONALD, JUNE MACLELLAN, ELIZABETH MCNULTY, MARGARET MITCHELL, JOHN MURRAY, MARGARET NICOLL, STANLEY NORTON, MARGARET O'BRIEN, MARGARET O'CONNOR, JEANNETTE POIRIER, ROY RUSSELL, ELLEN RYAN, ROBERTA SHIERS, MAY SHORTEN, WILLIAM SIMPSON, GEORGE SMITH, ETHEL SORRIE, JAMES STEVENS, EDITH STOTT, RITA TARDIF, EVERDIKE THIRAS, RUTH THOMPSON, ALLAN TROTT, ELIZABETH WADE

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CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—Buick 1931 De Luxe Roadster, in good condition. Write immediately. Telephone Lawrence 27930.

HELP WANTED—MAN WANTED—For Rawleigh route of 800 families. Write immediately. Rawleigh Co., Dept. MA-3 SA, Albany, N. Y.

WANTED—Pupils to tutor in elementary subjects. Address, "C," Townsman office.

FOR RENT—An apartment of 5 rooms and bath. Inquire C. J. Baldwin, 22 Summer street, Andover.

TO LET—Fine apartment of five rooms over Hood's store on Main Street. Modern conveniences. Rent reasonable. Apply Trustees J. W. Barnard Estate, 15 Barnard Street.

FOR RENT—Tenement of six or nine rooms, with or without heat—over store. Apply at 63 Park Street.

FOR RENT—Near Phillips Academy, an unfurnished apartment of five rooms and bath; also a furnished and heated apartment of four rooms. Telephone Andover 429.

LOST

Andover National Bank The following pass book issued by the Andover National Bank has been lost and application has been made for the issuance of a duplicate book. Public notice of such application is hereby given in accordance with Section 40, Chapter 590, of the Acts of 1908. Payment has been stopped. Book No. 4015.

C. W. HOLLAND, Cashier June 8, 1934.

Andover Savings Bank

The following pass books issued by the Andover Savings Bank have been lost and application has been made for the issuance of duplicate books. Public notice of such application is hereby given in accordance with Section 40, Chapter 590, of the Acts of 1908. Payment has been stopped. Books Nos. 23516, 34931.

FREDERIC S. BOUTWELL, Treasurer June 8, 1934.

LEGAL NOTICES

Commonwealth of Massachusetts PROBATE COURT ESSEX, SS.

To all persons interested in the estate of Cecil K. Bancroft late of Andover in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, The Union Trust Company of Boston, and Mary E. Bancroft the administrators with the will annexed of said deceased, have presented for allowance, the first and final account of their administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Newburyport in said County, on the twenty-fifth day of June A. D. 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said administrators are ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate, fourteen days at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Andover Townsman a newspaper published in Andover the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, Harry R. Dow, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four.

WILLIAM F. SHANAHAN, Register

Commonwealth of Massachusetts PROBATE COURT ESSEX, SS.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Mary A. Doyle late of Andover in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate, by Elizabeth E. Doyle who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Lawrence in said County of Essex, on the ninth day of July A. D. 1934, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Andover Townsman a newspaper published in Andover the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, HARRY R. DOW, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four.

WILLIAM F. SHANAHAN, Register

John H. Greco Successor to John Ferguson Expert Watch and Jewelry Repairing.

DANIEL J. MURPHY ATTORNEY-AT-LAW 307 Essex Street, Lawrence Telephone 4123 TOWN COUNSEL OF ANDOVER

ROY A. DANIELS Electrical Contractor 78 Chestnut St. Andover Phone 451

MISCELLANEOUS

SUMMER RESORT—for girls 6 to 12 years. Country home in Lee, N. H., excellent food, best of care. Rates reasonable. Address Mrs. Arthur J. Thompson, Newmarket, N. H., or telephone Andover 186-J.

ACCOUNTING—Bookkeeping done part time, by the week or month. Financial reports and audits. Rates reasonable. C. H. Stevens, 11 Argyle street, Andover. Telephone 1088-W.

LEGAL NOTICES

Town of Andover PUBLIC HEARING

William J. Simpson, having petitioned the Board of Selectmen for a license to operate and maintain a second class garage at 81 Salem street in said Town of Andover a public hearing on said petition will be held July 2nd, 1934 at the town house at 4:00 o'clock p.m., in accordance with the provisions of the General Laws relating thereto.

FRANK H. HARDY HOWELL F. SHEPARD JEREMIAH J. DALY Selectmen of Andover June 19, 1934

Town of Andover PUBLIC HEARING

George E. MacIntosh, having petitioned the Board of Selectmen for a license to keep, store, and sell gasoline to the amount of 3000 gallons in an underground tank on the southwest corner of North Main and Lowell streets on land of the petitioner in said Town of Andover, a public hearing on said petition will be held July 2nd, 1934 at the town house at 4:00 p.m., in accordance with the provisions of the General Laws relating thereto.

FRANK H. HARDY HOWELL F. SHEPARD JEREMIAH J. DALY Selectmen of Andover July 20, 1934

SHAWSHEEN VILLAGE Telephone 1000-W

Mrs. Clinton H. Stevens has received notice of her appointment to the Press and Publicity Department of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs, of which Miss Grace Parker of Arlington is the state chairman. Mrs. Stevens has been press and publicity chairman of the Shawsheen Village Women's club for the past two years and is serving in that capacity for the ensuing year. Various clippings of club activities which have appeared in the Townsman and of special interest were on display in the club scrap book at the Press and Publicity table at Swampscott and the Townsman is listed as one of the papers printing club material on the state list.

WEST PARISH Telephone 465

Robert Stone of Portland, Maine was a visitor in the parish on Wednesday.

The R. P. C. Girls' club held an outing at Edward Hall's camp at Foster's pond on Monday.

Mary Putnam, Marilyn Lewis, Virginia Stevens and John Pike were West Parish representatives at the piano-forte recital of pupils of Miss Marion Abbott on Friday evening.

The Woman's Union of West Parish church served a delicious chicken salad and sawtooth shortcake supper on Wednesday evening under the able leadership of Miss Lawrence Wood. Dancing was enjoyed by the young folks after supper was over.

Grange News

Andover Grange will meet on Tuesday evening, June 26. R. B. Parmenter, state forester, will show movies of C.C.C. camps with a talk explaining the workings of the camps and how they help in the present situation. The Brunelle sisters of Lowell will sing and dance. After the program refreshments will be served in charge of Worthy Pomona. Miss Eleanor Ward. Following this there will be general dancing with a novelty orchestra.

Andover Grange was represented at Dracut's Past Masters' Night Monday evening. The chairs were filled by past masters and Ceres chair was filled by Mrs. George Richardson, the first Ceres of Dracut Grange.

There will be only one meeting of the Grange in July and one in August, each being the fourth Tuesday.

June 28 a dramatic club meeting will be held with Mr. and Mrs. Earle E. Ferguson 23 Ashland street, Methuen.

BALLARDVALE Telephone 1007M

Stanley Lonis visited in Ballardvale over the week-end.

Harold Walker visited with his parents over the week-end.

Miss Marion Matthews has returned to her home after visiting in Wakefield, R. I.

Miss Violet Richardson of Reading spent the week-end visiting with relatives here.

Miss Eunice O'Donnell of Manchester-by-the-Sea visited her parents here over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hood and son Gordon of Manchester, N. H., visited here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Moody and family of Swampscott spent Sunday visiting here.

Mrs. John Sharpe and son Lincoln and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sharpe of Andover spent Sunday at Salisbury Beach.

Award Diplomas to 141 at Stowe

A class of 141 pupils was graduated yesterday afternoon at the annual Stowe school exercises held in the town hall. The members of the graduating class participated in a pageant entitled "The Rich Man of the Earth," an outgrowth of the social studies course recently introduced in the school. Incidental music was provided by the school orchestra. Frederick Smith, chairman of the school committee, presented the diplomas.

The program was prefaced by the following explanation: "Because of the variety and abundance of its natural resources the United States has been called 'The Rich Man of the Earth.' Advocates of a self-contained nationalism urge that we disentangle ourselves from the outside world and become self-sufficient. The interests of world peace make it necessary that, instead, we take a middle course—not impractically international, yet not narrowly nationalistic.

"The program presented this afternoon is an outgrowth of the social studies course recently introduced at Stowe Junior High school. The ideas here emphasized are also emphasized in the course."

The program: Processional, Priests' March from Athalia—Mrs. Adolphe Orchestra Dear Land of Home—from the tone poem Finlandia—Sibelius Girls of the Graduating Class Pageant—The Rich Man of the Earth Members of the Graduating Class (incidental music by the orchestra)

Land of Our Hearts—Cadenza Graduating Class Presentation of Diplomas Mr. Frederick Smith Chairman of the School Committee THE PAGEANT

Uncle Sam Charles Tower Father Time Christopher Shorten 1934 Robert Wheeler Spirit of Brotherhood June Swenson Pages Charles Sellers, Robert Lusk Iron Raymond Lynch Coal Theodore Comins Gold Barbara Smith Silver Marie Hutchins Copper Gloria King Petroleum Donald Spencey Trees Florence Bourdelaia Frances Jamieson Marion Dennison Cotton Virginia Moody Machines Thomas Hendrick The Farmer Donald King The Forester Alden Hood The Miner John Keith The Manufacturer William Mitchell The Scientist Mitchell Johnson The Unemployed Robert Basset The Surplus Alice Carmichael Porto Rico Helen La Rosa Evelyn Groleau The Philippines Harold Walker Alaska Jack Lindsay The Outside World His Companions Sophie Loosigian, Angelina Serio, Alexander Blamire, Elizabeth Cooper, Lucy Cavallaro, Stanley Glowacki, Komela Tzyrin.

Alloy Minerals Edith Fettes Rubber Wilfred Blanchette Sugar Leona Gaudet Silk Helen Buckley Tea Virginia Batscheller Richard Sutton

Those in the chorus: William Anderson, Thomas Auchterlonie, Dorothy Babo, Hedwig Babicka, Beatrice Beaulieu, Eleanor Bishop, Lillian Brown, Olive Buntin, Thomas Burns, Phyllis Burridge, Theodore Burtt, Agnes Cairnie, Jennie Cairnie, Joan Campbell, William Campbell, Elizabeth Cargill, William Cargill, Alice Cates, Harold Chase, Dorothy Cliley, Mildred Clinton, Dorothy Coates, Edward Coates, William Cole, Jean Cooper, Roger Davidett, Marjorie Davis, William D'Entremont, Elizabeth Deyermund, Beulah Dixon, James Edgar, Esther Elliott, Mary Elliott, Jacqueline Ferguson, Andrew Ferrer, George Flint, Rose Furnari, Irene Gaudet, Dorothy Gilman, Clement Gordon, Frank Gould, Harold Grant, Ruby Greenfield, Gretchen Herrick, Helen Hey, Kip Humphreys, Paul Jones, Helen Kimball, Harry Loosigian, William Maradzinski, Eleanor Ness, Marcelle Nollet, John Noyes, Roland Parisian, Mary Patterson, Norman Peatman, Walter Pike, McClain Reinhart, Alexander Renny, Barbara Rice, Francis Richard, John Rogge, Christine Ross, Edith Ross, Walter Schultz, Valerie Simmers, Anne Spinella, Mary Squires, Ellen Stewart, Georgina Stewart, Barbara Tapley, John Thomas, Elsie Thompson, Marion Townsend, Beatrice Tyler, Elizabeth Walker, Elizabeth Wallace, Loretta Walsh, Marie Walsh, Jeanne Waugh, Ruth Webb, Alice Winslow, Edith Woodman, Foster Zink, Robert Donaghey, Robert Nealey, Henry Wigley.

The ushers: Frank Dushame, Robert Haigh, Harold Jackson, Arthur Kibbee, Harold Manthorne, Walter McDonald.

The orchestra: First violins, Margaret Dooley, Ruth Nagler, Joyce Hanson, Gladys Greenough, Frederick Winkley, Winthrop Reed, George Zink, Gilbert Groat, James Stevens, Helen McDonald, Thelma Beck, Agnes Deyermund, Eleanor Houston, Thelma Fairweather, Dorothy Boddy, Jeanette Deyermund, second violins, Scott Walker, George Galm, Helen Albert, James Keith, Helen Goddard, Carroll Estes, George Bancroft, Isabella Dobbie, Robert Crosby, John Collins, Rita Sweeney, Conrad Nollet, Isabel Vannett, Vera Crossley, Mary Deyermund, Alice Robertson, Cecile, Martha Billings; first clarinet, Stanton Norton; second clarinet, Ellison Hawkes; euphonium, Elizabeth Dobby; percussion, Frank Whiting, Robert Graham; saxophone, Jacklyn Dunn; first cornet, Douglas Howe; second cornet, Marion Schermer; trombone, Walter Wilson; piano, Mary Simeone.

The graduates were as follows: William David Anderson, Thomas Auchterlonie, Dorothy Mae Babo, Hedwig Babicka, Virginia Batcheller, Beatrice Dora Beaulieu, Eleanor Isabel Bishop, Robert Low Bisset, Alexander McKenzie Blamire Jr., Wilfred Henry Blanchette, Florence Emily Bourdelaia, Lillian Margaret Brown, Helen Patricia Buckley, Olive Rita Buntin, Thomas David Burns, Phyllis Duncan Burridge, Theodore Carleton Burtt, Agnes Sargent Cairnie, Jennie McEwan Cairnie, Joan Frances Aiken Campbell, William Campbell, Elizabeth Whitelaw Cargill, William Cargill, Alice Elizabeth Carmichael, Alice Mariel Cates, Lucy Rita Cavallaro, Harold Irving Chase, Dorothy Cliley, Mildred Frances Clinton, Dorothy Grace Coates, Theodore Beale Comins, Elizabeth Mary Cooper, Jean Margaret Cooper, Robert William Crosby, Roger Curtis Davidett, Irene Marjorie Davis, Marion Joyce Dennison, William Robert D'Entremont, Elizabeth Isabelle Deyermund, Beulah May Dixon, Frank DuShame Jr., James Jennings Edgar, Esther Elizabeth Elliott, Mary Remington Elliott, Carroll Alfred Estes, Jacqueline Ferguson, Andrew Bisset Ferrer, Edith Johnston Fettes, George Edward Flint, Rose Mary Furnari, George Leonard Galm Jr., Mrs. Mary George Leonard Gaudet, Dorothy Ursula Gilman, Stanley Glowacki, Clement Reid Gordon, Frank Gould Jr., Harold Rankin Grant, Ruby Greenfield, Gladys Green-

how, Evelyn Groleau, Gilbert Jackson Groat, Robert William Haigh, Thomas Frederick Hendrick, Gretchen Marion Herrick, Helen Ann Hey, Roy Alden Hood Jr., Kathryn Kip Humphreys, Maie Hutchins, Harold Stanley Jackson Jr., Frances Anderson Jamieson, Mitchell Johnson Jr., John Paul Jones Jr., James Beatty Gordon Keith, John Baxter Keenan, Keith Arthur Silliman Kibbee, Helen Mabel Kimball, Glendon Constance King, Donald King, Helen Mary La Rosa, John Abbott Lindsay, Robert Edward Look, Harry Loosigian, Sophie Loosigian, Raymond Lynch, Harold Newton Manthorne Jr., Walter Francis McDonald, William Maradzinski, William Mitchell, Virginia Moody, Ruth Lusan Napier, Eleanor May Ness, Marcelle Yvonne Nollet, John Howard Noyes, Roland Edward Parisian, Mary Ann Patterson, Norman Peatman, Walter Nathaniel Pike, Frank McClain Reinhart Jr., Alexander Renny Jr., Barbara Lyman Rice, Ernest James Richard, John Arthur Rogge, Christine Mary Ross, Edith Elizabeth Ross, Marion Schermer, Walter John Schultz, Charles Livingston Sellars, Angelina Serio, Christopher James Shorten, Valerie Rosalie Simmers, Barbara Marie Smith, Anne Marie Rita Spinella, Donald Allen Spinney, Mary Ruth Squires, Ellen Dempsey Stewart, George Stewart, Richard Stravid Sutton, Mabel June Swenson, Barbara Jane Tapley, John Howard Thomas, Elsie Marie Thompson, Charles Henry Tower, Marion Frances Townsend, Beatrice Tyler, Komela Stella Tyzbin, Elizabeth Harvey Walker, Harold Wallace, Frank Van Schoick Walker, Elizabeth Mary Wallace, Loretta Joan Walsh, Marie Patricia Walsh, Jeanne Waugh, Ruth Webb, Robert Howard Wheeler, Alice Margaret Winslow, Edith Laura Woodman, Foster Dennison Zink.

Baptist Bazaar Very Successful

The bazaar at the Andover Baptist church held Saturday afternoon proved to be very successful and a very substantial sum was realized for the gift service Sunday morning.

The bazaar opened at two o'clock with various tables in charge of the different organizations of the church and church school. The Woman's Union, Mrs. Joseph Holland, president, had a table of aprons, in charge of Mrs. Ellis Hudson, and Mrs. Walker Holden. The Men's Fellowship, Mr. Harvey Bacon, president, had a grocery and sundry table and Thomas Thompson, John Berry and Harry Dennison were in charge. The Christian Endeavor had a grab box with Dorothy Bacon in charge. The Baraca class sold ice cream and cold drinks with Stanley Norton and James Stevens on the committee. The World Wide Guild, Mrs. Carlton Smith, president, sold candy, etc., with Edith Herbert, Mrs. Charles Barnett and Clarabel Mason assisting. Madam Louise, the fortune teller, was well patronized and was arranged for by Kenneth Thompson's class.

From five until seven o'clock the Philathea class served one of its famous suppers to about 160 people. Mrs. Clare W. Norton was general chairman assisted by the following: Tickets, Mrs. Colver J. Stone, Mrs. Gilbert Stone and Mrs. Reginald Norton; tables, Mrs. Everett Lundgren and Mrs. Lorentz I. Hansen; waitresses, Mrs. Harvey Bacon, Mrs. George Goff, Mrs. Charles Shattuck, Mrs. Helen Albers, Mrs. Ada Mason, Mrs. Gordon MacLachlan, Mrs. Anna Bryant, Miss Lena Heintz, Mrs. Clayton Gates; supply table, Mrs. Alex Crockett assisted by Mrs. Herbert D. Stedman, Mrs. Wallace Ward, kitchen, Mrs. Charles Stone, Mrs. Clinton Stevens, Mrs. Myra Ward, Mrs. Harry Dennison, Mrs. Asa Stocks, Mrs. George Mason and Mrs. Lois Frabert.

No ticket was the supper committee that the play, "The Three Pigs," was begun promptly at eight o'clock as per schedule, with an audience of about 150. This proved to be an amusing comedy with each member of the cast entering into the portrayal of her role to the entertainment of the audience.

The story of the play centered around Miss Emily Weston who wished to adopt a child and finally ended by having three young ladies of sixteen on her hands. Miss Weston was portrayed by Miss Helen Thompson and the three Pigs, Marguerite, Miss Winnifred Ward, Madge, Miss Alice Herbert, Peggy, Miss Ruth Thompson, Aunt Ephelia who made her home with Emily and wished her niece Marguerite to be adopted, Mrs. Clinton H. Stevens, her deafness and persecution of the other two Pigs in order to clear the field for Marguerite furnished a busy time for the two Irish maids Sara, Mrs. Kenneth Thompson and Lizzie, Miss Clarabel Mason who are to be complimented on their interpretation of the parts. Mrs. Conti, the talkative Italian who had brought the delicate Madge up was Mrs. George Goff and she gave an excellent account of herself. Mrs. Barclay, a rich friend of Miss Weston's, who proved to be Madge's mother was well portrayed by Dr. Carrie Bacon.

The director was Herbert D. Stedman, and others working in the production end were: properties, Mrs. Everett Lundgren and Mrs. Dorothy I. Hansen; lights, Mrs. W. Nelson; props, Miss Esther Stock; make-up, Mrs. Carrie Bacon; tickets, C. H. Stevens. The lighting effect at the beginning of the second act was especially pleasing.

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Form Merrimack Valley Art Ass'n.

At a meeting held on Saturday, June 16, a group of persons interested in creative art and anxious to encourage artists in this vicinity, formed an organization to be known as the Merrimack Valley Art association. This organization hopes to hold annual exhibitions of the work of artists in the Merrimack Valley. The idea of such an organization, while not a new one, has now been made possible by the cooperation of the Addison Gallery of American Art, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. The Addison Gallery will lend its galleries for the first exhibition which will be held July 21 to September 10. It is hoped that in future years, other institutions in this vicinity will be available for this purpose. The Merrimack Valley Art association intends to include in the exhibition the work of artists from Andover, Lawrence, Haverhill, Newburyport, Lowell, Nashua, Manchester, Concord, N. H., and the towns surrounding these cities.

The Board of Directors of the association, who were elected on Saturday, includes the officers and a representative from each locality. Frederick W. Coburn, associate editor of the Lowell Courier Citizen, was elected president. Mr. Coburn, who has national standing as an art writer, is well known in New England for his newspaper work and his researches in the field of American art. For a number of years he has been a frequent contributor to the fine arts magazines. Miss Alice Chase of Lowell was elected Secretary and treasurer, and Miss Helen Weid, also of Lowell, assistant secretary. Mrs. Elizabeth Cook, assistant curator of the Addison gallery will be chairman of the hanging committee. Mrs. Maude Briggs Knowlton, of the Courier Citizen, will represent Manchester, Mrs. Elizabeth Leland, North Andover, Mr.

FORD PRICES REDUCED

Effective Friday, June 15, prices on Ford V-8 Passenger Cars, Trucks and Commercial Cars were reduced \$10 to \$20. These reductions represent new low prices on 1934 models, as there have been no Ford price increases this year.

FORD V-8 PASSENGER CARS (112-inch wheelbase) WITH STANDARD EQUIPMENT WITH DE LUXE EQUIPMENT TUDOR SEDAN . . . \$520 \$560 COUPE . . . 505 545 FORDOR SEDAN . . . 575 615 VICTORIA . . . 600 *CABRIOLET . . . 590 *ROADSTER . . . 525 *PHAETON . . . 550 *These prices remain unchanged FORD V-8 TRUCKS AND COMMERCIAL CARS Commercial Car Chassis—112-inch wheelbase . \$350 Truck Chassis—131-inch wheelbase . . . 485 Truck Chassis—157-inch wheelbase . . . 510 Stake Truck (Closed Cab) 131-inch wheelbase . . 650 Stake Truck (Closed Cab) 157-inch wheelbase . . 715 In addition to above, prices were also reduced on other Commercial Cars and Truck types from \$10 to \$20 ALL PRICES F. O. B. DETROIT

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Daylight Saving time. This train has a parlor car. Arrive at Buzzards Bay at 2:24 p.m. Members of the Bourne Historical society will meet the train and transport members and guests. Returning leave Buzzards Bay at 6:17 p.m., arrive South Station, 7:52 p.m. This train has parlor car. Members and guests will be taken to meet the train back. Times are so much better, they say that some of the ex-technocrats have found jobs. Marriage Intentions John P. McCarthy, Woburn street and Mary E. Bell, Andover street. Daniel J. Lancaster, 14 Birchwood road, Methuen and Rita L. Bell, Andover street. Richard L. Lounsbury, 58 High street, Everett and Edna M. Thompson, Gould road. Charles H. Sawyer, 210 South Main street and Katherine Clay, 74 Howe street, Methuen.

HARRY F. SCHOFIELD Plumbing and Heating Contractor 14 CUBA STREET Telephone: Andover 83

COLONIAL THEATRE ANDOVER, MASS. 3 SHOWS DAILY — 2:15, 6:15, 8:15 TODAY and TOMORROW ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN—Lae Tracy 2:45; 6:45; 9:30 EVER SINCE EVE—George O'Brien 3:50; 7:45; 10:30 COMEDY 2:25; 6:25; 9:10 SUNDAY and MONDAY—June 24-25 PALOOKA—Jimmy Durante Sun. 3:35; 6:30; 9:05 Mon. 3:40; 6:35; 9:20 REGISTERED NURSE—Bebe Daniels Mon. 2:35; 5:30; 7:55 Mon. 2:35; 7:55 TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY—June 26-27-28 MOULIN ROUGE—Constance Bennett 4:00; 6:25; 9:20 THE WORLD CHANGES—Paul Muni 1:25; 7:35 FRIDAY and SATURDAY—June 29-30 STAND UP AND CHEER—All-star musical 4:00; 6:25; 9:30 HI NELLIE!—Paul Muni 2:45; 8:05 Do you know why your neighbor reads the Boston Globe? Have you seen the Lois Leed's beauty talks, illustrated with photographs of movie stars? Take a tip from your neighbor; get the Globe!

Punchard Class Day Exercises Held on Wednesday at Playstead

(Continued from page 3) which is still published, but on a monthly basis.

In September of 1910, Nathan C. Hamblin became principal of Punchard High School. He is still our leader, having completed 24 years of service.

There has been a continuous increase in the number of students, until now all available room has been used. To relieve this congestion, it has become necessary to erect new buildings. So the year 1934, which is the seventy-fifth anniversary of the first graduation of Punchard, marks a radical change in the school itself.

The original Punchard building which holds so many golden memories for past and present graduates will pass out of existence—the new will replace the old. Members of the School Committee, Trustees of the Punchard Free School, Mr. Sanborn, Mr. Hamblin, and teachers, we have had our sorrows and joys under your guidance for four years. On this the last time that we shall all be present in a meeting, we wish to thank you for your services in helping us along over the difficult course that we have followed in order to fit ourselves as better citizens.

Classmates, we shall move out into the world to make room for others to come, just as old Punchard has to make room for the new. We have had the influence of that steadfast old building, let us therefore meet whatever comes as it has done. By always giving the best that is in us, we shall build a foundation strong and enduring enough to overcome any obstacles which might deter us. We are at the crossroad of life and can not say when or where we shall meet again, and many of the friendships that have been built in these golden days shall be broken, we shall make new friendships, but none shall take the place of the old in our hearts.

RITA M. TARDIF

Class Day Exercises

Class Day was observed Wednesday afternoon on the playstead with a large group of spectators present to hear the sage remarks of the historian, statistician, counselor, lawyer, and prophet. George Keith, class president, welcomed the audience, and the various parts were taken by the following: Class History, Dorothy Boyce; Class Statistics, Stanley Norton; Advice to Undergraduates, Roy Russell; Class Will, Charles Barrett; Class Prophecy, Lois Ferguson; and Class Gifts, Thibbe Grieco, and Ellison Hawkes.

The addresses follow:

Class History

The history of man has been divided by historians into a series of Ages, beginning with the Stone Age, and going through the Bronze Age, the Iron Age, and various others up to the Golden Age which was the zenith, a period when things reached their peak of development. These ages have been so well determined that they apply not only to the history of man, but also to almost everything else which has undergone a time of development. Punchard high school, for example, has gone through them. You may be interested to learn that, after a long period of intensive research I have definitely determined that the Golden Age of Punchard high extends from September, 1930 to June 1934. Now by a very strange coincidence this Golden Age exactly coincides with the life of the class of 1934. Coincidence? No, I believe it is something more than that and to prove my point I shall attempt to sketch a brief history of this—this illustrious class, the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-four.

It was the Wednesday after Labor Day, a lovely warm summer morning when the friendly portals of Punchard opened wide to welcome the 130 odd boys and girls to its bosom. Were these tanned, laughing youths awed or frightened at the prospect of the four long years of earnest endeavor which lay before us? Were we terrified by the serious, condescending glances of the upperclassmen? Did our faces pale before awesome figures of the faculty? No! For the most part we were

complaining about the unearthly hour at which we had to arise or the fact that we must come to school a week earlier than any one else. Now doesn't that prove conclusively that we were unique, a veritable class among classes.

Nevertheless we did descend to the level of our predecessors long enough to get lost and mixed the incredible number of times that are possible only to Freshmen, and high school freshmen at that. However, in a comparatively short time, most of us were safely corralled in rooms 1, 2, and 7, under the kindly guidance of Miss Berry, Miss Dunn, and Miss Willis. After some mysterious high sign on the bells, we were marched up to the assembly hall, where we huddled sheepishly as far back as we could squeeze, for we had been greeted by er—mixed signs of applause by the assembled company. Not until Mr. Hamblin announced that we were the largest class in the history of the school did we lift our crestfallen heads, but then we threw back our shoulders and swelled out our chests. Why, after that we wouldn't have swapped the assembly period with lengthy debates but we emerged from the Babel to discover that, by some miracle, we had elected the following as our class officers: President, Jeannette Poirier; vice-president, Virginia Comins; secretary, Roberta Shiers; treasurer, Allan Chadwick; chairman of the social committee, Charles Hill.

October 24th, we were the guests at a sports dance given by the sophomores. There were long and heated discussions by our feminine members on exactly what was the proper costume for such an occasion but once there, we forgot such trivial matters and enjoyed ourselves to the utmost to the strains of a merry orchestra.

Months passed. Most of us tried out for the Goldsmith prize speaking, but Dick Cooper and Edith Stott were the lucky two who survived the grueling tests and entered the finals in December.

Our first year was replete with other firsts, some pleasant, some—not so pleasant. Toward the last of January we were greeted with the awful spectre of our first midyears. We spent the night before feverishly trying to cram into our weary brains all those hundreds of facts that we should have learned in the previous months. Well, dawn came, as dawns have a habit of doing, and we sallied forth to the halls of doom, vainly wishing we could muster up an attack of measles or mumps or something, but, except for a hollow feeling in the stomach and head, we felt only too well.

When report cards were handed out the following Friday we were a sadder and a wiser class.

The next event on the social calendar was the freshman-sophomore reception, both gala occasions. Aside from that the social committee conducted several other successful dances which helped fill the ever-hungry treasury.

In the autumn of '32 we reported back to school to find ourselves juniors, occupying rooms 12 and 17. We remarked idly that freshmen got smaller and smaller each year and then we settled down to work for most of us were carrying a heavy schedule.

This extra amount of studying did not dampen our spirits. Witness the number of juniors on the Punchard Harder staff, the football and baseball teams, in the orchestra, band, and glee club.

Our officers for the year were: President, Roy Russell; vice-president, Roberta Shiers; treasurer, Betty Deyermund; secretary, William Simpson; chairman of the social committee, Dorothy Boyce.

Winter was the girls' turn to shine, for then began the basketball season and several faithful female freshmen spent two or three afternoons a week down at the Guild. We were very proud of Thelma Beck who actually made the varsity team.

Spring of course brought baseball and several of our boys were discerned on the diamond, afterwards, busily practicing.

So ended our freshman year. We had another dose of exams from which we emerged slightly damaged as regards dignity, but otherwise whole.

Freshmen are very superfluous especially at commencement time, and unless we had relatives or other attachments in the senior class, we were not present except at class day when we were suspected of being Jonahs because the festivities due to the weather had to be held in the town hall. There were three members of our class who upheld the honor of '34 at the graduation exercises: Stanley Norton and Zygmund Kupis, who won first and second prize respectively for excellence in first year Latin, and Francis Kazan who won the prize for the greatest improvement as a freshman.

To our faint surprise, when we returned to school the following fall (somewhat shrunken in numbers, 'tis true) we were greeted with well not respect exactly, but at least with fellow humans. Also there were swarms of little youngsters, scuttling bewilderedly about, that we learned were the new freshmen. We indignantly denied that we had ever looked like that, and set about immediately to show them their proper place in the scheme of things. We had been moved upstairs we discovered, as proper tribute to our new dignity—or perhaps it was to separate us from the freshmen. Anyway we now occupied rooms 9, 10 and 14 and we felt quite proud of ourselves.

In assembly, we easily and confidently chose the best seats, after the juniors and seniors, and quite enjoyed seeing the new freshmen scramble for the few remaining benches. Cried? You don't know how barbaric sophomores can be, but never mind, they get over it in time. We awoke from our daydreams of our new splendor in time to hear Mr. Hamblin uttering the awful statement that this was the largest class in the history of the school. We gasped. How dare these—these—insult us with such a claim to seniority. We turned around to glare at them but after one look decided that after all quality was worth more than quantity and settled back in our seats.

The sophomore year passed swiftly. Our class officers were headed by Ellison Hawkes as president, then there were Morris Krinsky, vice-president, Jeannette Poirier, secretary; Stanley Norton, treasurer; and William Simpson, chairman of the social committee.

The contestants in the Goldsmith prize speaking were Dick Cooper and Thibbe Grieco. Thibbe faithfully upheld the honor of our class by carrying off first prize. Later in the year at the Barnard essay competition, Dorothy Boyce was awarded second prize. Thelma Beck represented our august body at commencement by receiving the Gutterston prize in botany.

As for the social season there were, of course, the sophomore-freshman reception and the freshman-sophomore reception, both gala occasions. Aside from that the social committee conducted several other successful dances which helped fill the ever-hungry treasury.

In the autumn of '32 we reported back to school to find ourselves juniors, occupying rooms 12 and 17. We remarked idly that freshmen got smaller and smaller each year and then we settled down to work for most of us were carrying a heavy schedule.

This extra amount of studying did not dampen our spirits. Witness the number of juniors on the Punchard Harder staff, the football and baseball teams, in the orchestra, band, and glee club.

Our officers for the year were: President, Roy Russell; vice-president, Roberta Shiers; treasurer, Betty Deyermund; secretary, William Simpson; chairman of the social committee, Dorothy Boyce.

Robert Cowen captured the first prize for boys at Goldsmiths. Dorothy Boyce was the other junior speaker and in Barnards, Thibbe Grieco won first prize. The juniors felt quite proud of themselves.

Midyears came and left their marks. We slaved on, over and anon glancing up at the honor roll where planned for looking Rita Tardif. We groaned and studied harder.

The crowning social event of the year was the junior-senior prom. Our social committee outdid themselves and the hall was a bower of loveliness in which bright colored gowns fluttered and fro like butterflies. Even the historical waxen poetic as she thinks about it.) There was one shadow cast upon us, for we lost Anna Malloy and Arthur Rothera, both in the latter part of our junior year.

A summer, brief and fleeting as a dream and then, incredibly, we were back at school—seniors! We could be pardoned for looking down on the rest of the world for a few days until we became accustomed to the grandeur of room 6 and all the other honors that belong to seniors.

On September 22nd, we held our first class meeting and elected the following class officers: President, George Keith; vice-president, Warren Malloy; secretary, Jeannette Poirier; treasurer, Betty Deyermund; chairman of the social committee, Ellison Hawkes.

Along about the middle of October we held our first dance of the season with Bruce Valentine's orchestra.

About this time appeared the first issue of the Punch Harder (resplendent in a jacket of blue and modernistic cover design and heading, heading the various departments, were Russell Stevens, sport editor; Zygmund Kupis, art editor; Rita Tardif, exchange editor; Thelma Beck, joke editor; Dorothy Boyce, literary editor; and Stanley Norton, treasurer.)

The football team, captained by Joe O'Brien, climaxed the season by winning from their ancient enemy, Methuen, and bringing the cup back to Punchard permanently.

Then it was December, and Goldsmiths were once again before us. Both senior contestants were successful. Dick Cooper won first prize and Helen McDonald received honorable mention.

Our first attempt at dramatics came, with the senior play, presented January 12th.

When night came the cast was sure that their knocking knees could be heard for miles. They did us credit however, for the play, "Anybody's Game" filled the hall with an enthusiastic audience. All the cast deserved praise and we owed much to Mr. Stevens for his expert coaching.

Barnards! Ah, fateful word. Friday the 13th of April was the auspicious day when the six members of the class, Edith Stott, Betty Manning, Allen Trott, May Shorten, Lois Ferguson and Dorothy Boyce delivered their orations. Dorothy Boyce, Lois Ferguson, who spoke in verse, and Allen Trott were the first, second and third prize winners, respectively.

We were the guests at a delightful dance, June 1, the last junior-senior prom to be held in Punchard hall. Robert Deyermund (the baseball captain) and Betty Deyermund were the senior host and hostess.

Oh, why go into details—

As commencement neared we became busier and busier. Our class photographs were taken and we learned the awful truth—that we really looked like. The class book committee, headed by Thibbe Grieco, rushed about—and the motto committee burrowed through books. Edith Stott won the competition for the class song. Oh we went at a furious pace—and then came commencement week and we were actually to leave Punchard. Today is class day. Tomorrow—we graduate.

The history of the class of 1934 as a unit is completed. But we will go on in our separate ways and each separate success of each member will be a success for the whole class—and twenty-five years from now perhaps I can add the new chapter to this uncompleted history.

DOROTHY BOYCE

Class Statistics

This is the time of year that we are continually taking trips. Let's take one through the halls of Punchard particularly noticing the different characteristics of the Seniors. I'll volunteer to be your guide and shall try to point out things of interest to you.

Classmates, don't take these remarks seriously because I give them in the spirit of fun. Have a cherry disposition like that of Frances Hartman or Agnes Deyermund.

From actual facts I have discovered that the total weight of our class is 9,689 pounds and that the average weight is 131 pounds. We have 63 brunettes, 11 blonds, and four with red hair.

Ethel Sorrie is so small that she is hardly noticed and Norman Hansen is the tallest among us.

Zygmund Kupis, our artist, adorns the pages of the Punch Harder with his work while Dick Cooper, the editor and also our class wire-puller, calmly bosses him around. Punch Harder next year, Punchardites, or you will be without a school paper.

Rita Tardif undoubtedly takes the honor of being the fattest, but along with this she has the honor of being a valedictorian.

Ruth Thompson, our class giggler, has a close rival in Helen McDonald. Maybe you can hear one of these girls giggling now.

By popular vote Allan Trott was chosen our class dreamer, and Artie Simpson the peppiest boy.

Here are some facts that perhaps you don't know.

"Vic" Donovan likes to smoke three-for-a-nickel stogies.

Elizabeth McNulty is frequently seen with a freshman boy and if she doesn't watch out she will be accused of robbing the cradle.

Morris Krinsky can yodel, and he was the only senior who had courage enough to enter the recent spelling match.

Phyllis Zerle likes red heads.

Isol Ferber and Bob Deyermund, our baseball captain, are the best dancers in our class.

Robert MacLaren, judging from his work in the Senior play, is quite an actor.

Some people think George Smith is lazy.

Bob Cowen is a gentleman and a scholar.

James Haggerty enjoys Latin.

Some day if you happen to step on some one's foot and the person excuses herself, you will know that it is Mary Harkin.

This account wouldn't be complete without the name of the prettiest girl, who is none other than Margaret O'Connor.

When popularity is considered, Jeannette Poirier takes the prize.

Congratulations to Edith Stott, the writer of our class song.

During my recent investigation of the statistics of the Class of 1934 I have been assisted by two worthy helpers, namely, Joe Static and Art Letic. In some manner their reports got mixed up and due to lack of time I could not separate them. Here is the result: Before a dismaying audience "Crooner" Barrett sang the latest love song to... Mrs. Stevens kept the seniors in room 6 after school but Virginia Comins calmly put powder and lipstick on... Dick Cooper skillfully drew a picture of... "Dicky" Thiras although very small, has such a voice that she can be heard... "Around the World in Eighty Days" is a popular book written by... Dorothy Boyce recently won the Barnard prize speaking contest by her essay on...

Dorothy Boyce has become quite a fad among the girls at Punchard and even Seniors like Jeannette Poirier, Virginia Comins, "Dicky" Thiras, Helen McDonald, and Betty Cole are sometimes caught in the act of... Playing hooky is something unheard of among Seniors!

Marjorie Horne and Albert Swenson have been going together for some time and Frank Chadwick can't be left out when it comes to... The girls including Thelma Beck and others were greatly disappointed because they had no basketball team.

Picture Helen McDonald giggling from... One o'clock to two o'clock on Friday the Riding bicycles has become quite a fad among the girls at Punchard and even Seniors like Jeannette Poirier, Virginia Comins, "Dicky" Thiras, Helen McDonald, and Betty Cole are sometimes caught in the act of... Playing hooky is something unheard of among Seniors!

Marjorie Horne and Albert Swenson have been going together for some time and Frank Chadwick can't be left out when it comes to... The girls including Thelma Beck and others were greatly disappointed because they had no basketball team.

Picture Helen McDonald giggling from... One o'clock to two o'clock on Friday the Riding bicycles has become quite a fad among the girls at Punchard and even Seniors like Jeannette Poirier, Virginia Comins, "Dicky" Thiras, Helen McDonald, and Betty Cole are sometimes caught in the act of... Playing hooky is something unheard of among Seniors!

Norman Hansen, one of our class shies, has a new pair of shoes that are rather snappy. Walk up to him and ask him to show you... One of the seven wonders of the world can be found right here in Punchard. Just ask for Thibbe Grieco and when you meet her don't be surprised if she uses words that only Webster could understand.

We leave the question of Class Pluffer to... the teachers have been patient with our class and should be complimented for trying to teach us so much... "Nonsense is the spice of life," says Charlie Barrett, the wittiest boy in our class according to the class ballot.

STANLEY NORTON

Advice to Undergraduates

Someone has said, "Give no counsel until it is asked." However, as I have been chosen to give advice to the undergraduates, I shall venture a little. I am aware that it has been said, "Advice most needed is least heeded," yet I have become so impressed with the great necessity that some people show for advice, which someone has said is "Never too late," that I am reminding you that, "He loves who advises." Furthermore, I wish you to take seriously, but without offense, the advice which is to be handed you.

I shall begin with the juniors, and I want them to remember that, "Good advice is beyond price."

"Chas" Hurley—The coach has taken an interest in your athletic ability. Why don't you start off right next year and be sure you are going to play football, instead of waiting until your report card shows you barely across the line?

Eddie Chelowski—Evidently you didn't appeal to the Billerica girls. Why don't you try North Andover? It is convenient, and you will have lots of company on your way over and back.

"Mouse" Chadwick—Hereafter, if I were you, I should wait until recess for my lunch; it would probably be less expensive.

Eleanor Hathaway—Why don't you and Charlie take a walk up in Cannel Woods the next time you feel high-minded and want to climb trees, instead of trying it on High Street? There would probably be more mosquitoes but fewer spectators.

Maurice Gillen—Why the big drop in your lady friends? Has the change in automobile lost you your popularity and sent you to the freshman class?

William Tammany—Say "Tam" as you know, the Punchard football squad has prospects of an undefeated season next fall under your leadership. What do you say—come through, will you?

Leonard Whitaker—What happened that you never became the football hero you planned to be? Is the game too rough, or are you afraid you will mar your countenance?

Jane Stubbs—Recently I saw you over in Lawrence looking at furniture. Of course, there's nothing peculiar about that, but I was amused to notice the interest you took in a large mirror on the dresser.

Fred Winkley—Why don't you explain Phil Mitchell that competition is all right in some affairs, but not in love affairs? May he doesn't realize the seriousness of such offense.

To the Sophomores, I'll quote Tom Cruise: "These things I have written out of the abundance not of my leisure but of my love for you."

Herb—Why don't you run to school every day or better than that, run home? Why would probably get home in time for supper, but in order to get to school in the morning, you would have to leave before breakfast.

Robert Hackney—I understand you're quite a heart-breaker in your class. In that case, why don't you stay away from North Andover and give the Punchard girls a break? Show a little N.R.A. spirit and keep business in your own town.

Red McDonald—Loud laughter bespeaks the vacant mind. If you took home more books, you would have less time to loaf.

How did it seem to be on the Honor Roll every month and now worry about an exam? Just keep up the good work and make the last half of your high school career as good as the first. You'll be Jack Haggerty—you had better save your arguments and wise cracks until you are a senior. I think they would be more appreciated then.

James Platt—Someone told me that you are waiting for that new gymnasium we are going to have. You had better not wait too long, or you will have to be an instructor there, instead of a scholar.

Isabelle Macdonor—As long as the school is too poor to have a basketball team, why don't you start a gym-chewing team?

To the Freshmen: What an elder speaks, all regard as good advice. Therefore, I want you to realize that, "He who will not be counselled cannot be helped." It is very easy to give some people good advice, but impossible to give some people the wit to take the good advice.

Vincent O'Leary—Why don't you forget your inquisitiveness? You may be a "Big Shot" up on Salem street, but Punchard is on Bartlett street.

Alden Taylor—Why don't you try extending your body instead of your mouth?

Mary Winslow—Next year you will be a Sophomore. Just forget your big ideas and remember that you can't travel on your sister's reputation, you have to make one your own.

Garrett Burke—Why don't you try studying for a chance? You know nothing is had to a willing mind.

Neal Milton Blake Sleeper Jr.—It would be a good idea for you to soften up a little before you meet someone as hard as you think you are. In that case the results will be tragic.

Margaret Towler and Virginia Morris realize that variety is the spice of life, but don't you forget, you can't live on spuds.

Andrew Innes—You have certainly done a good job as leader of your class. I think your class will remember your splendid work and probably call on you again for such a task.

ROY RUSSELL



WARREN MADDOX, JOSEPH MAHONEY, ELIZABETH MANNING, ALICE MCDADE, HELEN E. McDONALD, JUNE MACLELLAN, ELIZABETH MCNULTY, MARGARET MITCHELL, JOHN MURRAY, MARGARET NICOLL, STANLEY NORTON, MARGARET O'BRIEN, MARGARET O'CONNOR, JEANNETTE POIRIER, ROY RUSSELL, ELLEN RYAN, ROBERTA SHIERS, MAY SHORTEN, WILLIAM SIMPSON, GEORGE SMITH, ETHEL SORRIE, JAMES STEVENS, EDITH STOTT, RITA TARDIF, EVERDIKE THIRAS, RUTH THOMPSON, ALLAN TROTT, ELIZABETH WADE

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