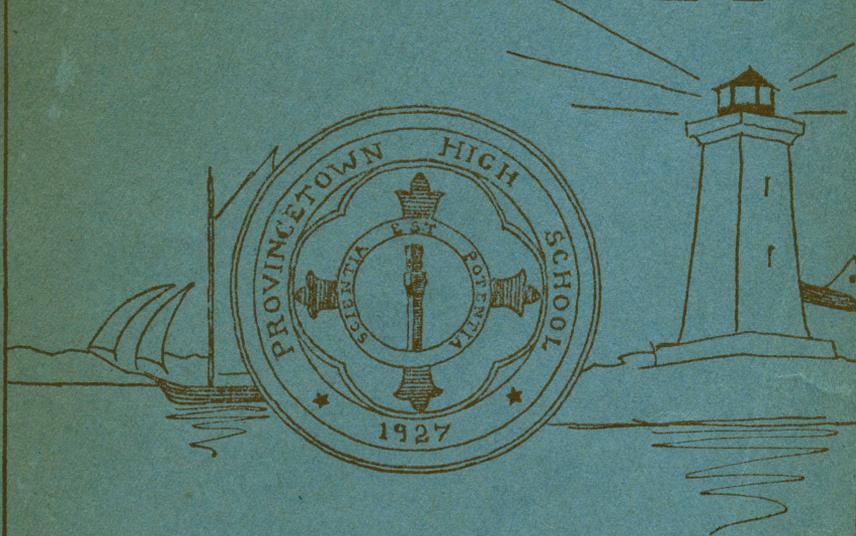


LONG POINTER



GRADUATION NUMBER



CLASS OF 1927

Left to Right Standing:—William G. Johnson, Ida May Mayo, Clara R. Batt, Alice M. Fratus, Francis Carreiro, Deola Cross, Ruth Swett, Raymond A. Days, Cecelia Nelson, Thomas Seabury Taylor, Anna Nelson, Norman Small Cook, Amelia Prada, Everett Jacob Browne. Left to Right Sitting, Center Row:—Mary O'Rork, Elmena Tobin, Margaret Enos, Mary J. Patrick, Julia Days, Mary Cordeiro, Ethel Francis. Left to Right Sitting, Front Row:—Francis Valentine, Isabelle Avellar, Ruth F. Dyer, Ruth Pfeiffer, Waldo I. Brown.

Long Pointer Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—	William G. Johnson '27
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	Raymond A. Days '27
BUSINESS MANAGER	Seabury Taylor '27
ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER	Lawrence A. Days '30
ALUMNI AND SOCIAL NOTES	Isabelle M. Avellar '27
ATHLETICS	John Russe '29
ART EDITOR	Elsa Hartman '26
EXCHANGES	Philomene Jason '28
JOKE EDITOR	Leonard Days '29

Faculty

HUBERT F. GILGAN, Principal
Phebe E. Freeman, Latin, French, German
Marion L. Carey, French, English
Mary V. Gallagher, Commercial Studies
Ethel P. Rothwell, English
Gladys M. Walmsley, History, Latin
George W. Leyden, Science, Mathematics

GRADUATION PROGRAM

Invocation	Rev. Wm. P. Conley
Salutatory	Clara R. Batt
Chorus, "The Heavens are Declaring"	(Beethoven) School
Class History	Raymond A. Days
Piano Solo, "Prelude in C sharp Minor"	(Rachmaninoff) Elmena M. Tobin
Class Ode	Ruth Pfeiffer
Chorus, "Down In The Woodland"	(Edward Elgar) Girls' Glee Club
Violin Solo, "1 er Air Varie"	(Pacini) Francis J. Carreiro
Essay "Capital Punishment"	Mary J. Patrick
Class Song	Isabelle M. Avellar
Valedictory	William G. Johnson
Chorus, "Cadets on Parade"	(Herbert W. Lowe) School
Presentation of Diplomas	Supt. Charles A. Harris
Benediction	Rev. Landon Carter

STATISTICS



STATISTICS

The nerviest.....	Raymond Days
The grouchiest.....	Mary Patrick
The handsomest.....	Everett Browne
The biggest simp.....	Norman Cook
The queerest.....	Isabell Avellar
The best Athlete.....	Seabury Taylor
The worst athlete.....	Francis Valentine
The most ladylike.....	Waldo Brown
The best natured.....	Ethel Francis
The class dude.....	Francis Carreiro
The biggest bluffer.....	Raymond Days
The dumbest.....	William Johnson
The meekest.....	Margaret Enos
The laziest.....	Clara Batt
The noisiest.....	Ruth Swett
The most elite.....	Alice Fratus
The sweetest.....	Ruth Dyer
The brightest.....	Cecelia Nelson
The wildest.....	Ethel Francis
The slimmest.....	Amelia Prada

Class Song

Onward Seniors, faltering never,
 Banners flying in the breeze—
 Though we friendships sever,
 We'll e'er remember these,
 We shall each our paths pursue,
 And obstacles o'er throw,
 Clinging to our motto true,
 As forward, on we go!

Chorus

Onward Seniors—faltering never
 Banners flying in the breeze
 Though we friendships sever
 We'll e'er remember these.

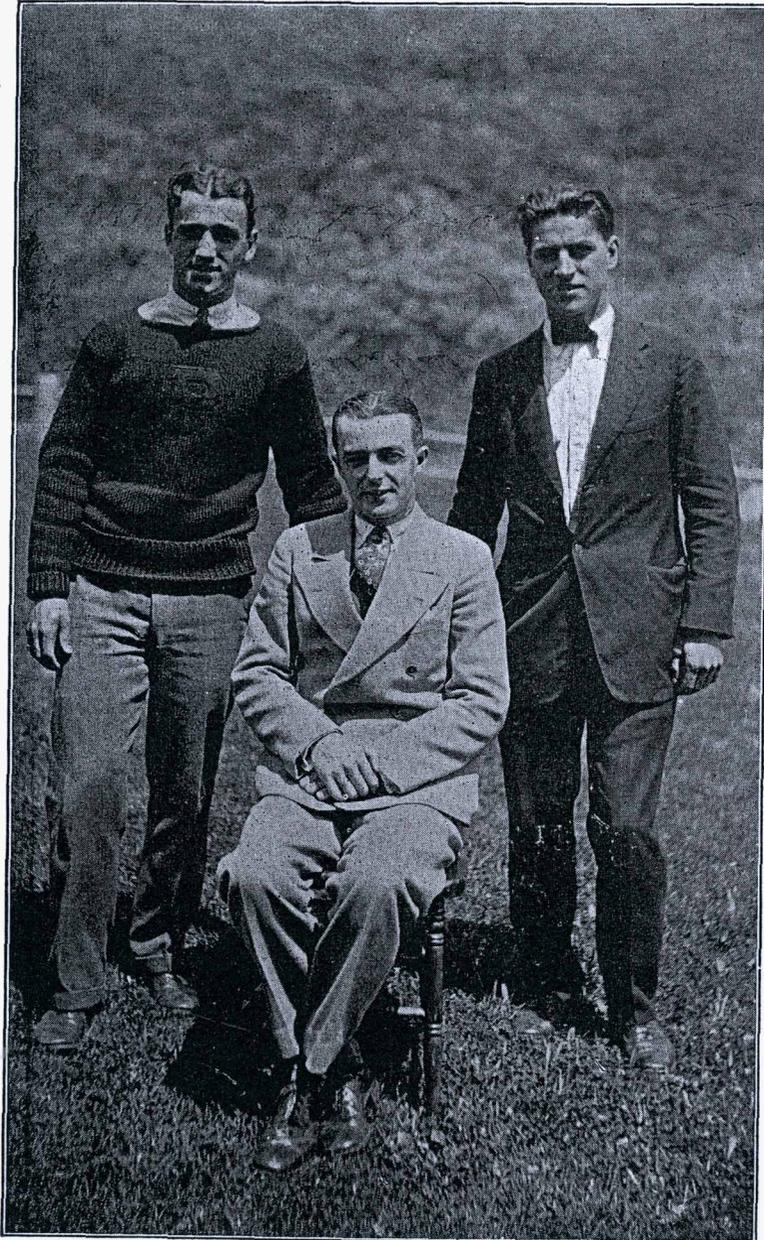
Let's give three rousing cheers to you,
 High School that we love so well,
 Teachers, schoolmates, friends—adieu—
 Our farewells we now tell.
 We are launched on Life's deep sea,
 Exposed to sun and shower,
 But we fear not, for faith have we
 In this, that Knowledge is Power!

Chorus

Let's give three rousing cheers to you,
 High School that we love so well,
 Teachers, schoolmates, friends—adieu—
 Our farewells we now tell.

Isabelle Avellar '27

Class Gifts



RAYMOND A. DAYS HUBERT F. GILGAN CHARLES A. MAYO, JR.
President Class of '27 Principal President Class of '28

Through four long years in high school the girls in our class have been giving all sorts of knocks, compliments and occasional smiles. We boys have decided that we should give something in return for your kindness. I have a gift for each girl in the class and I hope they will always be treasured in fond remembrance of their classmates. Now, that we may be understood, I don't want any one to think I have been severe with her or made up stuff about her for personal reasons. It is simply this: I have a duty to perform and I am going through with it.

I wanted to start off with a smile so I chose Isabelle Avellar first. Isabelle has such a sunny disposition that is very hard for her to keep from smiling. I'm sure she won't smile when she takes this (Castor Oil).

I wonder what Clara Batt would do if she was kept away from her studies for one night. Just forget your lessons for one night Clara and read this for a little excitement. (Dime Novel)

There's one member of our class who is very quiet and that is Mary Cordeiro. Mary can't shout very loud but with this little horn she surely will make her presence known.

Deola Cross has been very quiet during her high school career but watch out for the quiet ones. Sometime in the near future this bell will ring at Deola's wedding and I hope she will ring it loud enough for us all to hear.

It certainly seems that Dan Cupid is raising havoc with our class. I'm going to give Julia Days this little Ford to practice on so that she won't wreck Pat's learning how to drive.

Margaret Enos insists that she will never get married because she likes to be all alone. There'll be times when you will be lonesome Margaret so accept this cat for future enjoyment. (Toy Cat)

Ethel Francis has a habit of collecting fellow's rings. I hope Ethel will accept this little jewelry box to keep her rings in.

Often times I have seen Freshmen sit with wide open mouths as Alice Fratus goes down the aisle and then whis-

per to each other "Ain't she sweet." Perhaps this toy monkey will keep them fresh in her memory.

No one can seem to find out what Ida Mayo's future life will be but Ida you will never go broke as long as you have these pennies which we have saved for you.

I know that after school is over Anna Nelson will be looking for something to do to pass away the time. You may play with these marbles and keep out of mischief.

Cecelia will surely feel slighted so we have an extra dozen for her to keep Anna company. (sack of marbles)

Mary O'Rork thinks that Wilfred has been rather slow so we have a diamond ring for Mary. We hope it will hustle up matters.

Mary Patrick has been rather cross during her high school career. We have a small box of candy to sweeten her disposition.

No doubt Amelia Prada has been greatly annoyed in the past, owing to the great amount of flesh she has carried, so take this and observe the wondrous effect. (anti-fat)

Ruth Pfeiffer, you have always posed as a poetess and we have taxed your mind severely grinding out rhymes. I have found some which will probably be of use to you hereafter. (Mother Goose)

Ruth Swett has a habit of borrowing Ray Day's eraser. We have a large ribbon on this one and when Ray isn't around in the near future she will have one handy.

Elmena Tobin last but not forgotten; when I came to you I didn't think there was anything left, but I knew you would feel insulted for waiting, so I have decided to give you something that would last longest. (All day sucker)

There has fallen to me the much remembered task of presenting to each of the boys in our class of 1927 a gift. I have tried hard to find gifts which are characteristic as well as suited to you. I beg your pardon if I offend you, though it gives me great pleasure to either knock or flatter you. I am giving these gifts in fun, and I hope you will take them in that spirit.

We are all proud to have as a member of our class Fritz Kreisler the second. He wins popular favor where ever he goes and especially did he on the Washington Trip. Francis Carreiro is not called Fritz Kreisler for nothing. As you all know, he is a great violin player, and has never refused to oblige the ladies with a tune. So I give him this violin in order that he will always keep in practice and live up to his

well deserved nick name.

Norman, when you are in trouble and every thing seems blue, just blow this whistle to bring Mary Willie back to you.

Now Waldo Brown was very fond of cows, but on the Washington trip his fondness changed from cows to girls and I know by this time he has forgotten that cows exist, so Waldo, take this cow in remembrance of old times.

We all know Seabury is very handsome and he has charms galore, but just the same I give him this magnet to draw the girls more.

Everett Browne was always bound he knew his way in Washington, but knowing the right way in Washington caused him a few inconveniences, for he always got lost. So if you ever get lost again Everett, jump in this taxicab and ride to the Hotel Potomac and from there home. It will save you a good many steps.

William Johnson, the star pupil of the class, is going to make a name for P. H. S. at a chemistry college in New York. He is so calm and peaceful you would never think he liked the girls but he does just the same, so Bill I give you this plaster to repair yourself when you fall (IN LOVE).

In Washington, Francis Valentine was known as a ladies' man. I don't know why, but a group of girls always flocked around him. The only thing that spoiled his trip was blisters, but I guarantee if you use this cream you will never be bothered with blisters again.

The last but not least of the boys in my class is Raymond Days our much loved president. Ray, it was terribly hard to find something for you. First, I thought of giving you a mask. If you wore it when the circus came to town you would look like a clown. If I called you a bluff, that would be a lie, for you do not get away with all your stuff. You don't need a dictionary or vaseline, nor autos or radios so the best thing for you is this medal. Remember you received it for being the President of the Class of 1927.

Deola M. Cross, '27



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

WILLIAM G. JOHNSON ISABELLE M. AVELLAR ELMENA M. TOBIN
Vice President Treasurer Secretary
Extreme Right—RAYMOND A. DAYS, President

Class Ode

“The old order changeth, yielding place to new,”
Friendships are made, and broken when we go;
And those to whom we now say our adieu
Will soon be memories of long ago.
The world is calling us, and soon will draw
Each to the place which Fate esteems his due
Displacing others, by the ancient law,
“The old order changeth, yielding place to new.”

Ruth Pfeiffer

Seniors' Scholastic Memoirs

LIBER PRIMUS

A general survey of High School and its pupils.

All High School is divided into four grades, the primum of which the Freshviri inhabit, the secundum the Sophomores, the tertium the Juniores, and the quartus grade is occupied by those who in their own language are called the Elect, in others' the Seniores.

All these pupils differ from one another in age, stature, education and deportment. Sheaves of four credits separate the Freshviros from the Sophomoribus, the Sophomores from the Junioribus and divide the Juniores from the Senioribus.

The Freshviri.

Of all the pupils of High School the Freshviri are the most numerous and the most unimportant. Owing to their extreme youth and the uneducated state of their minds, they are an unassuming and industrious grade. On account of their proximity to the Rynies their most striking characteristic is a vivid shade of green.

The Sophomores.

A year's distance from the Freshviris the Sophomores rove at large, as a grade more barbarous and warlike than their neighbors, the Freshviris, both because they remember the mortifications of last year and because it is their nature to be cruel. Moreover, the proximity of the Freshviris incites their primitive instincts. Of all the pupils of High School they are the most inhuman, the most treacherous, the most insufferable the most to be feared and shunned by the Freshviris.

The Juniores.

The Juniores occupy that part of High School which lies between the Sophomores and the Seniores. Having reached years of discretion and because of their proximity to the Senioribus, they are as a grade deferential, studious and ambitious. But, being overshadowed on the one hand by the Senioribus and on the other hand by the Sophomoribus, their virtues are often underrated.

The Seniores.

Of all the pupils of High School the Seniores are the oldest and the wisest. On this account they are an important and powerful grade and exert an uplifting influence over all High School.

They are patrons of the debate, the drama, oratory, student government, school reform and games of strength and agility.

Beyond the session room of the Seniorum glitters the Mare Vitae, toward which their eyes are often turned.

LIBER SECUNDUS

Conquests of ours as Freshvirorum 1923-1924.

Ours having assimilated all the learning of Hither School, decided to extend operations into Further School, which is called Provincetown High School. So, on the sexto day before the Ides of September, in the primo year of the mayorality of R. Bubar ours entered Further School with duabus elgions, the prima numbering 22 boys and the secunda numbering 32 girls, armed with algebras and Eversharps, under the leadership of R. Days secundae filiae of F. Days Juniore. Here ours took possession of Session Room I and applied themselves in the van to transferring to their brains facts fortified behind ramparts of book covers when not engaged in repulsing the attacks of the Sophomorum in the rear.

Then June set in and ours having been awarded four credits for valor, were ordered home for the summer by R. Bubar, imperatore of all School, a viro of an eagle eye, a countenance that brooked no retort and a supple wrist.

LIBER TERTIUS

Conquests of Ours as Sophomorium. 1924-1925

Eager for more credits, in the following September ours reentered Further School, their prima legion now numbering 14 boys, and their secunda 28 girls, 2 of ours having chosen to depart forever from our ranks, and 12 having departed to wage war in a secundum scholis which is called Wellfleet High School and one joining ours from another scholis.

The new tasks of ours being very similar to those of the previous year, and less difficult, both on account of their former experience and because no enemy harassed their rear, ours had some leisure to engage in other occupation.

Often stories were made by bands of ours upon those who now styled themselves Freshviros, neither giving them any peace nor allowing them to forget their naivete, and de-

mand receiving many strange hostages.

Finally on the calends of June, they were given rewards of four credits and ordered into summer quarters.

LIBER QUARTUS

Conquests of Ours, as Juniorium 1925-1926.

Incited by past victories, in the following autumn, having mobilized forces, their prima legion now numbering 9 boys and their secunda 18 girls, one having died for whom we sincerely mourn, ours made their tertium march into Further School under same leadership. Having chosen their seats in rear of Session Room 1, ours became more diligent and law abiding pupils.

This was not only on account of their years, but also on account of their proximity to the Senioribus.

Nevertheless, pleasures were not refrained from, the Hop being given at the octavo hour on the 21st of May. Moreover, on the sexto day before the Ides of June, having devastated reams of paper in examinations, they were permitted to assist the Seniores in their graduation ceremonies later having four credits conferred upon them in recognition of their successes and they were ordered elsewhere for the summer.

LIBER QUARTUS

Conquests of Ours, as Seniores 1926-1927.

Having despoiled Further School of much learning, ours now conspired together to overthrow that which had taken refuge in Session Room II. So, in the Autumn of the Primus year of the principatus of H. Gilgan they set out for their last invasion of Further School with their duabus legions, the prima now numbering 9 boys and the secunda 19 girls, 2 having deserted into our ranks from last Seniore Class.

All school having submitted to ours in former campaigns ours drew up a line of battle in that stronghold with the assurance of veterans and with a veni-vidi-vici composure. The beleagured textbooks resisted ours bravely, but in the end were reduced to subjection.

Moreover, on the septo day after the ides of December, after much struggle, ours presented "Amazon Isle" and on the tertio day after the Ides of April ours presented "Noth-

ing But The Truth" both in the Town Hall for the Washing Trip Fund of which benefit was enjoyed during week beginning the day after the Ides of April of this year.

Then after much labore invitations were sent out for tonight.

All these things having been done, a public thanksgiving of duorum days was decreed by H. Gilgan in honor of ours, now numbering 8 boys and 18 girls, two having cast their lot with next year's Senioribus. When this thanksgiving shall have been concluded, ours will embark on the Mari Vitae, parati for whatever Neptune offers.

Raymond Days, Class History, 1927



To the Seniors:

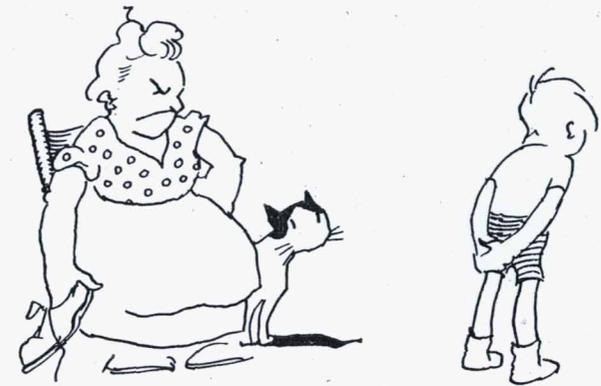
Upon entering the high school we were subjected to the established fact that education is the piedmont of perfection.

From then on a struggle existed between the curriculum of the school and our semi-educated cerebrum.

Throughout the course we have struggled to obtain exuberant English and Foreign vocabularies, to acquire proficiency in the working of mathematics and to conquer the enticements of the sciences.

Now, that we have come to our graduation, let us not cease to struggle to maintain a prominent place in the history of our beloved Alma Mater, but rather let our memories here serve as motives to inspire and spur us on, that we may all taste of the fruits of success and add to the honor and glory of dear old P. H. S.

R. A. D. '27



Capital Punishment

Capital Punishment is a penalty inflicted by a court of justice on a convicted offender as a just retribution and, incidentally for reformation and prevention.

The aim of all modern penalty is reformation. The state seeks for methods by which it shall control the crime wave. It is a noble aim; a high purpose; it is lamentable that it has so monstrously failed.

That it has failed is best attested by the lawlessness existing in these states to-day; the crimes that shock and terrify our citizens are almost without exception crimes committed by graduates of our jails and our parole systems. The state seeks to bestow reformation, but experiences show that reformation may only be achieved, that it may never be bestowed.

The person of criminal tendencies must be dealt with thoughtfully and carefully; he is the meat of our crime problem to-day. Unless we are for all time to remove him from society, we must devise a method by which he may at the expiration of his term, be returned to society so equipped as to lessen the possibility of his committing further crimes. If you need proof that he is not now so equipped you need only to talk with your local police officials, they

can tell you what a great percentage of all crimes reported to them have been committed by ex-convicts.

Penalty is imposed upon a miscreant primarily to satisfy the courts of justice and secondarily to act as a deterrent so that the offender will be slow to transgress the bounds of justice a second time.

Throughout our Nation there has been a general tendency of pity towards the criminal. The results of this tendency are obvious and some of them are very praiseworthy; for instance, the sanitary and working conditions of the convicts are much improved. Entertainments and books are furnished for their enjoyment in their leisure moments besides many other improvements too numerous to mention. Not satisfied, however, with these reasonable improvements, the reformers have striven to remove the dreadful penalty of capital punishment. And what do they offer as a substitute? And why?

They state that in this age of culture and refinement, capital punishment is too primitive; they also state that it does not deter the murderer from committing his atrocious deed, and moreover they mention the fact that the State has no right to take away life since that right belongs to God alone.

In answer to their first statement I say, that it is truly a terrible death, but I might say, that it is comparatively painless as compared to the death the murderer gave his victim. Did he consider the murdered person or his family? Did he consider any right or law but the "law of might," when he took the life of a defenseless person? His deed itself was primitive—the penalty is not the penalty of the primitive age, but rather a scientific death that is almost painless and instantaneous.

As to their second statement that capital punishment does not act as a deterrent, I would ask them to place themselves in the position of a man who is about to murder a defenseless person, to place before them the two penalties, electrocution and life imprisonment. Which of the two would act as the stronger deterrent? Which would strike terror into their hearts? Surely, not the coveted life imprisonment for which the murderer's attorney strives so hard, no indeed! Rather the hovering shadow of the death chair in which the pulsing heartbeats of life are snatched away much more mercifully than were those of his unsuspecting victim. What stronger evidence can we have of the

fear that criminals have of capital punishment than the fact that lawyers consider their cases successful if their clients get life imprisonment and the prisoners rejoice in the fact that they are to die a natural death?

The State receives its power from the individuals who make up the State. The individuals of the State make the laws and subject themselves to them. Capital punishment is one of the laws made by the individual for his own protection. Hence, it is absurd to claim that the State has no right to take a life, for the State gets its authority directly from the people and indirectly from God. Consequently, the State is within the bounds of justice when it takes the life of a murderer.

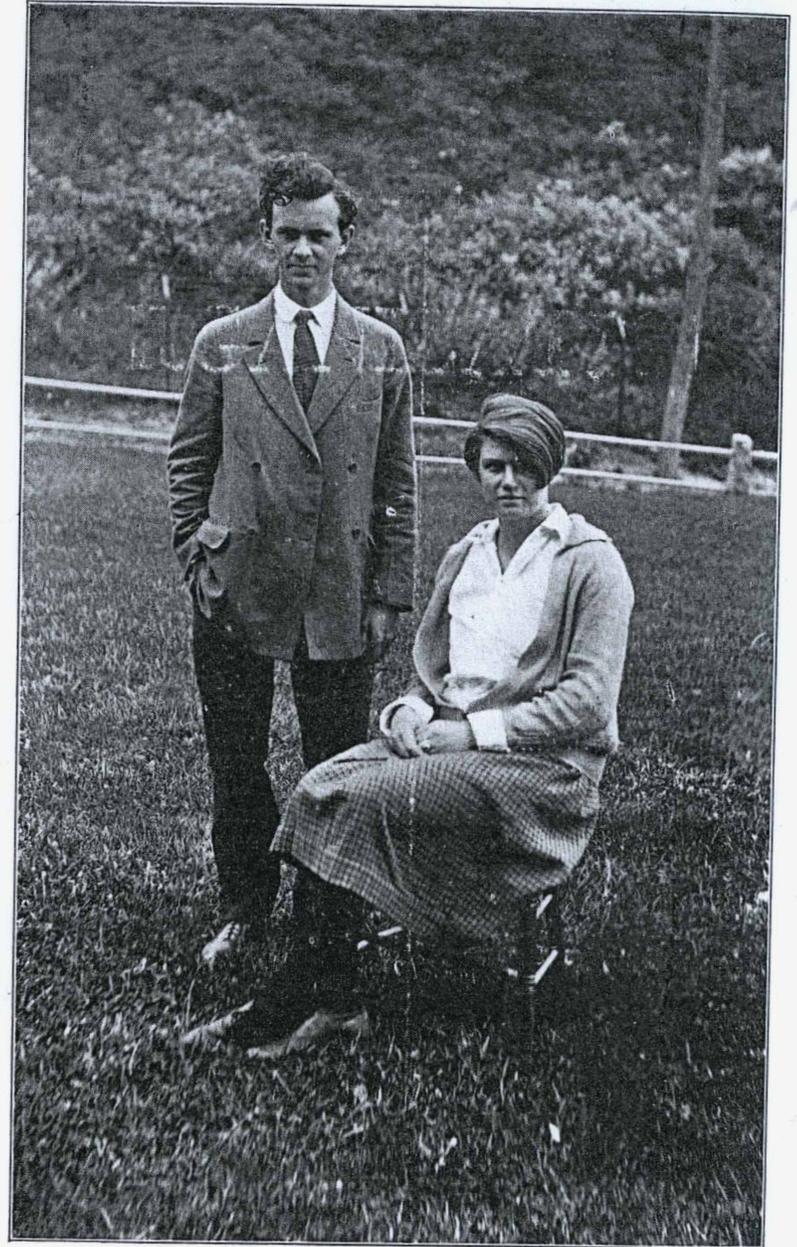
Life imprisonment will never serve as a deterrent for crime, and whatever may be said against capital punishment no one can deny its efficacy in removing from society a character as evil as that of a murderer. Whereas, enforced by the power of riches, there are walking the streets today, murderers who escaped the chair by either feigning insanity or by receiving the penalty of life imprisonment. The passing of time and the secret workings of influence, bolstered by the power that money buys, have released these criminals, allowing them to walk the streets and to breathe the free air, to stand shoulder to shoulder with those of us who obey the laws and keep the peace. They are as hungry hungry wolves among a flock of sheep, always watching, always waiting for the time when perchance they can commit another crime as atrocious as their first, and reassured by the fact that they escaped the hand of justice once—why not again?

We cannot hope to eradicate crime, the best we can do is to lessen it. For as long as envy, greed, and hatred mar the human heart, as long as there are passions, emotions, and ambitions in man he will transgress the rights of other men, and punishment will have to be meted out.

Life imprisonment, however, can never be looked upon in any other way than as a protective cloak used to enshroud the criminal and hide him for a time within the walls of a penitentiary, or within the luxuriant rooms of some private sanatorium where money is the God that makes things comfortable and eventually opens the gates of the sanatorium or penitentiary so that the murderer may walk free once more and enjoy the life that is so sweet and joyful, and which he took so brutally from his defenseless fellow man.

And why? Because this is the justice of the reformer.

Truly our judicial system is not absolutely perfect, for it is defective, but defectiveness is a characteristic that is symbolic of every human agency, be it legislative, executive, or judicial. Since these things are so let us resolve not to undermine the effectiveness of our judicial system by striving to remove the only efficient method of dealing with murderers that is in practice in our State, namely CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.



WILLIAM G. JOHNSON
Valedictorian

CLARA R. BATT
Salutatorian



Salutatory

Friends, teachers and schoolmates: We welcome you most cordially to this Graduation.

For four long years, this graduation ceremony has been the goal toward which we have striven. We have reached the top round of the ladder slowly but surely. We thank each one who has helped us in our progress and who has made the climb a success.

Taxpayers of the state and town: Welcome! Our public schools are said to be free, but the burden of these 'free' schools rests on your shoulders. Without your financial aid we would not have enjoyed the advantages of a High School Education.

Our gratitude will be ever in evidence!

Dear Parents: It is you whom we especially welcome. For, it was only by your efforts, sacrifices, and unfaltering aid that this commencement has been made possible. Whenever the way has been a little rough, you have stood by ready to encourage and give necessary aid.

May the faith you place in us never be betrayed.

Honored Members of the Faculty: You are very welcome to our house this evening. You were always there whenever we needed you. You spurred us on to Victory.

We trust that the knowledge we have acquired with your aid, will be used to the greatest advantage!

Members of the School Board: It is a pleasure for the Senior Class to welcome you to this Graduation. Because of your efforts and interest in Provincetown High School, we, the Graduating Class, are better equipped to face the wide world.

May our successes in life repay you for your whole hearted interest in us!

Schoolmates: You too are welcome to our Commencement. Truly this will be a commencement for us all; some will go on to new experiences and trials in college, others on into life to solve great problems there. We are all pledged to service wherever we may go.

We must go onward and upward, for on Ambition's ladder there can be no standing still.

And so, we once again welcome all who have assembled this evening, to our Commencement exercises.

Class Will

We, the Graduating Class of the Provincetown High School, on this twenty-ninth day of June, in the year of our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Seven, in the County of Barnstable and State of Massachusetts, of the age of four years, of sound mind and memory, do make, publish and declare, this our last will and testament in the manner following:

To Dorothy Newcombe, Deola Cross bequeaths her ability as a dancer.

Mary Patrick wishes to leave her fondness for studying to Helen Marshall.

Elmena Tobin bequeaths her perfect touch on the piano to Vivian Silva and wishes that Vivian will be as great a success as she is.

To Grace Goveia, Margaret Enos leaves her vamping qualities and when Grace goes on her Washington Trip, Margaret hopes she will have as much success as Margaret had in becoming acquainted with chauffeurs, conductors and guides while travelling.

Ruth Pfeiffer, the class artist bequeaths to Harriet Paine, her ability to paint.

To Anna Meads, Ethel Francis leaves her favorite hobby of collecting boys' rings.

Isabelle Avellar bequeaths her ability as a basketball player to Delphine Dennis.

To Eloise Sylvia, Mary O'Rork leaves her good opinion of all people regardless of their faults.

Francis Carreiro leaves a complete outline of the Steamer Plymouth to Charles Mayo so that Charles may know where to look for missing students.

Seabury Taylor bequeaths his vamping ability to Willard Williams so that Willard may at least make an impression on the girls in French class.

The Senior Class bequeaths to Elizabeth Kelley, the phonograph so that Elizabeth may have fair competition.

Francis Valentine leaves his ability to write Fish Stories to Tom O'Donnell.

To Catherine Caton, Ruth Swett bequeaths her baby

ways so that Catherine may be able to win many escorts while on the Steamer Plymouth.

Julia Days leaves her ability to cook to Myrtle Adams.

To Dorothy Andrews, Mary Cordeiro bequeaths her skill as a theme writer.

Norman Cook leaves his ability to tease to Lawrence Days.

To Mary Sants, Ruth Dyer leaves her appreciation of Shakespeare.

To Willard Williams, Clara Batt bequeaths her ability of acquiring A's in French.

Ida Mayo leaves her quiet manner and lady like ways to Mary Louise Avellar.

Raymond Days bequeaths to Madeline Sants his ability as an actor so that she may impersonate male roles with great success.

Everett Brown bequeaths his ability to eat in school and get away with it, to Frederick DeAvellar and hopes that when the teachers give him a rest Frederick will have time to grow.

To Lawrence Swartz, William Johnson leaves his speed in preparing his home assignments and for good measure his ability to cast off the cloak of studiousness and become a man about town when on a vacation.

Cecelia and Anna Nelson bequeath their birth right as twins to Philomena Jason and Catherine Jacobs and hope that they may also receive with it their dependability so that when they become Seniors they will do less chattering and attain proper dignity.

To Frank Silva, Waldo Brown leaves his love of terra firma so that Frank may have an interest on land as well as on sea.

Amelia Prada leaves her corpulence to Olivia Taves so that the teachers will not have to look twice to see if Olivia is there.

The Senior Class bequeaths to the Junior Class the beautiful, hand carved antique desks in Room 2.

To the Sophomore Class, we leave the esteem of the town, which the Senior Class has enjoyed, so that they may not remain so meek and modest.

To the present Freshman Class, we leave the key to the school they have almost wrecked with the hope that when they are possessors they will appreciate the school for its value, respect property and revere age. To the student

body as a whole we leave the teachers hoping that they may get more of the accrued knowledge from them than we did and we also leave the student body, eight weeks of vacation in which they may properly mourn us.

To Miss Freeman, we leave our best wishes and hope that she will guide and help many senior classes in the future as she has helped and guided us.

We bequeath to Miss Carey, one good aqua plane with a tireless pilot that she may meet all her social engagements over the week ends.

We leave to Miss Walmsley, a supply of high marks to be distributed indiscriminately so that she may not have to spend all her time figuring her marks and get such poor results.

To Miss Rothwell, we bequeath a revised list of books to be read by the seniors in place of the History of English Literature of which the present senior class was not especially fond.

We bequeath to Miss Gallagher a new commercial department with modern equipment and also a pair of roller skates so that she may get to her classes on time.

To Mr. Leyden we leave classes with brains so that when he gives his explanation in the morning at least seventy-five per cent of the class may be capable of benefiting from it and thus save him from trying to accomplish the impossible—exercising the dumb-bells at school and having skull practise on Evan's field every afternoon.

We bequeath to our beloved principal, Mr. Gilgan some beautiful upholstered furniture for his office, so that when pupils are sent to the office for discipline, they may enjoy bodily comfort in spite of mental anguish.

And lastly, we do hereby nominate and appoint the Class of 1928 to be executor of this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills made by us.

Alice Fratus, P. H. S. '27



Class Prophecy

While cheering out the Old Year 1949, and ushering in the New Year, 1950, at the Palace Garden Hotel, in Hollywood, Fla., I ran into an old schoolmate of mine, an Electrical Engineer, known as Professor R. Anthony Days—B. A.-S. O. L.- P. D. Q. who had won much fame by his inventions along the radio line. In the ensuing conversation I received an invitation to visit the laboratories at Truro and participate in the test of a new vision machine, by which one could see any one else in any other part of the world. At two o'clock I decided to go home. I bid Ray fond adieu and promised to be at Truro in two days.

After concluding my business at Hollywood I took an air liner and arrived at Truro the following morning. Ray and his men were waiting for me so I went right to the laboratories with them. We connected the apparatus and while waiting for the men to regulate the generators Prof. Days asked me who I would like to see. After thinking a while I had a happy inspiration. Why not look over the old class of '27, most of whom I had not seen for over fifteen years? Ray readily agreed so we sat down by the apparatus. After some minor adjustments he asked me who I would like to see first. I asked him to show me Seabury Taylor my old school chum. Ray slowly turned the knobs. At first there

was only a blur on the screen but this gradually cleared and showed:—

The pitching deck of the Morrill with its stalwart captain directing the work of keeping it afloat. I immediately recognized the captain as my chum Seabury.

Ray next turned in on William Johnson, the apparatus showed us Bill, now the pompous President of the American Chemical Co., one of the largest concerns of its kind in the world.

Next we saw Francis Valentine as Professor of elocution at the College of Public Speaking at Eastham. Visiting the school I recognized Waldo Brown owner of the largest dairy in the world, and considered an authority on milk.

The screen showed next Francis Carreiro on the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House holding a million people in a trance by the silvery tones of his famous Stradivarius. Accompanying him on the piano was his wife, the famous Elmena Tobin, who won much fame as Paderewski's superior before marrying Francis. Near the edge of the stage in a private box seat was a rather pompous, sheikish-looking gentleman who looked rather familiar yet I couldn't seem to place him. There were five or six young ladies with him, and as he turned his head when one of them spoke to him I recognized Everett Browne, the movie star who had eclipsed Valentino's fame, the man that the women of two continents were crazy over. Two of the girls who were seated beside him apparently attempted to keep the others from gaining his attention, I recognized as Alice Fratus and Amelia Prada.

Isabelle Avellar next came to our attention. On the screen appeared the interior of the Capitol at Washington. A woman Senator was making a speech. Alas it was poor Isabelle! She was attempting to get a bill passed suppressing all plays pertaining to love.

Next came the Nelson Twins. We found them riding along a country road in an old 1928 Ford. Neither of them, as yet, had any hankering to get married, both being content to die old maids.

Just then they passed a circus near the entrance of which a large lady was standing. This I perceived was Ida Mayo, famed the world over as the strongest woman in the world.

Next came Clara Batt who has become a famous nurse

and established an organization that has far surpassed the famous Red Cross.

We now tried to get Ruth Pfeiffer but the generators weren't supplying enough juice to get way up on her wave length so some minor adjustments were necessary. Finally we adjusted the apparatus satisfactorily. It showed us Miss Pfeiffer painting a portrait of the King of England at Buckingham Palace.

There were still many classmates to see so we took Ruth Swett next, who appeared as the schoolmarm at the Pumpkin Hollow School. It showed her with her class of five or six in the little Red School House.

Mary O'Rork was winning much fame as a piano artist, having just completed a tour of Europe where she played before all the crowned heads.

Ruth Dyer it showed walking along a country road with a knapsack on her back. Ruth has won much fame because she was the first person to walk around the world.

Mary Cordeiro was selected next. The apparatus showed her running a home for aged people. Mary is a good matron and has made the home a great success. Julia Days is Mary's co-worker and runs a Baby farm.

Deola Cross was chosen next. She was seen as the head of the most successful business school in the United States.

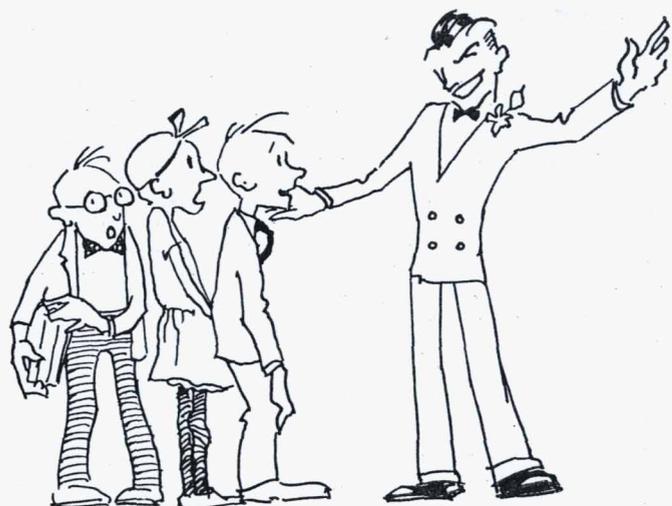
Mary Patrick, Margaret Enos, and Ethel Francis were all that were now left, so we took Mary first. She was shown as a Prima Donna of the Metropolitan Opera Co.

Next came Margaret, appeared as the beauty in that famous Broadway show that broke all existing records for long runs in New York.

Last but not least came Ethel Francis, as the ideal housewife, happy with her brood of children around her.

Class Prophecy,

Norman S. Cook, 27



Advice to Undergraduates

Dear Underclassmates: I hope you will take my advice in the spirit in which it is given and remember that a wise man profits by others' mistakes, a fool, seldom by his own. As I look into your bold staring faces, only too plainly do I see that it will be with scorn and resentment that our last few words of advice to you will be received.

Freshmen: One of your greatest faults is your lack of seriousness. Your childish actions would do credit to a kindergarten pupil. You have now reached the goal for which you have been striving since childhood but you are no longer children. All I ask of you is to let your actions as Sophomores be of such a character that perhaps your former actions will be forgotten.

Sophomores: Do not tease the Freshmen. You must remember that you were bashful when you were little. Your actions are only a little better than theirs, so instead of striving to keep them in their places, try to overcome your own failings.

Juniors: You are the best Junior class that has entered the school, but do not let the honor of being a Senior make you vain and proud as it has for so many years past, but be men and women. Cultivate modesty and humility. Do not let a few words of flattery spoken in jest turn your heads or cause you to become too conceited with your importance. By all means think of others sometimes. There are other people occupying this world besides your noble selves. Take an example from the Seniors. Look around once in a while and lend a helping hand to others struggling for a higher place in life.

I do not wish you to think us vain for we are not. We try to give you advice from our own experience, since we are one year your elders in school and our advice applies only to your future conduct as Seniors, even though you do not ask for it and in your haughtiness look upon it with contempt. Nevertheless our sympathy for your helplessness compels me to volunteer a few words. The time will soon be present when you will be grateful for a helping hand to guide you through the trials of the Senior year. For three years we have hoped that by our example you might be prompted to change for the better, but our hopes have been in vain.

We will not be with you to help you and to cheer you along by our presence but we hope that as our successors, you will profit by our experience and do your very best.

Ruth J. Swett, '27

Valedictory

It is very evident that this is a serious moment in the lives of the class of '27. For them it is a moment fraught with joy, hope and sadness;—joy that we have attained our vantage ground; hope for future accomplishments which will bring honor and glory to our school and town; and sadness, for we are leaving our beloved Alma Mater, never to return, except as visitors and now we have to express our farewell words.

Mr. Superintendent and Gentlemen of the School Committee: We are greatly indebted to you for providing the means for securing the prime requisite of all careers,—knowledge. Our sincere wish is that our future conduct will prove worthy of your unremitting expenditure of efforts in our behalf.

Mr. Principal and teachers: To you our obligation is immense, vastly beyond our powers to cancel. You have not only guided us along the paths of learning but have also kept us from the mire of indolence and by your very lives shown us a most noble life of service and sacrifice for the development of mankind.

Undergraduates: On the morrow, you too will occupy this stage; you too will experience the inexpressible sorrow of departure from dearly beloved friends, and the shattering of the common ties which have bound us together, not alone in studies, but also in athletics and dramatics. To you we say Farewell, carry on, and bear in mind "*Scientia est Potentia*," Knowledge is Power.

Fellow Classmates: The moment of departure has arrived, the time to say farewell is here and "In that word, that fatal word, how'er we promise, hope, believe, there breathes despair." Henceforth we go our several ways. Perhaps never shall we see our entire class together again but may we ever be faithful to our beloved parents and teachers and to the precepts they have given us. Let us follow in the steps of those who have already brought honor and glory to P. H. S. With the sincerest wish that each of your lives may be devoid of trouble but abundant in blessings, I must say that word which expresses so much sorrow, Farewell, O! beloved class of '27, Farewell!

William G. Johnson, '27

CLASS SIDELIGHTS

	Nickname	Noted for	Pastime	Characteristic	Favorite Saying	Song	Ambition
Avellar, Isabelle	Izzy	Making Eyes	Eating	Laughing	"I dare ya!"	It all depends on you	To be a veterinary
Batt, Clara	Olie	Flunking French	Crying	Shy	"Oh! Heck!"	Elsie Schultzenheim	To peddle pills
Brown, Waldo	Farmer	Gracefulness	Milking Cows	Style	"Yeh!"	What! No women	To milk 'em
Browne, Everett	Ben	Neatness	Shaving	Refined	"Whoa!"	Ever seen a straight banana?	Movie sheik
Carreiro, Francis	Barber	Long Hair	Talking to Toby	Clowning	"Oh! My!"	Always	To be a Fritz Kriesler
Cook, Norman	Cookie	Nothing	Running up & down stairs	Dignity	"Geh, Platz, Minka-Monko"	"No Foolin'	To fly high
Cordeiro, Mary	May	Boisterousness	Typewriting	Calm	"I won't"	What does it matter?	To be Rocky's sec.
Cross, Deola	Flo	Tremendous Weight	Looking for Tommy	Friendly	"Aw, come on."	I can't believe that you're in love with me	None
Days, Julie	Ju-D	Schoolgirl Complexion	Being Engaged	Reliability	"Oh Jinks!"	Honeymoon Lane	To get married
Days, Raymond	Static	Jazz Bows	Bluffing	Teasing	"Get Out!"	Crazy words, crazy tunes	To be able to build a one-tuber
Dyer, Ruth	Ruthy	Exaggeration	Dancing	Boldness	"Oh, no!"	I never knew what love could do	To be a famous hiker
Enos, Margaret	Bridget	Her Laugh	Chewing Gum	Mischievous	"Oh, Henry!"	Bridget O'Flynn	To lose 20 lbs.
Francis, Ethel	Etta	Witty Remarks	Gossiping	Bluntness	"No it isn't"	Drifting back to Dreamland	To be ambitious
Fratu, Alice	Al	Vanity	Flirting with Freshmen	Talking	"Oh, shuttup!"	I wonder how I look when I'm asleep	To cause hard feelings
Johnson, William	Bill	Blushing	Flirting	Blushing	"Phew!"	Big, bad Bill is Sweet William now,	To be a triplethreat
Mayo, Ida	Ide	Faithfulness	Studying	Coyness	"Gosh!"	Weeping willow	To be a schoolma'am
Nelson, Cecelia	Mike	Selling Tickets	Explaining	Bashfulness	"Could I?"	The more we are together	Nobody
Nelson, Anna	and Ike	Winning Prizes	their Identity	Bashfulness	"Would I?"	The more we look alike	Knows
O'Rourke, Mary	Rocky	Incidental Music	Pounding the Keyboard	Nimble	"Oof!"	I love a piano	To play a silent duet alone
Patrick, Mary	Pat	Agreeableness	Criticizing	Grouch	"Oh! Waldo!"	There's something nice about everyone	To own a beauty parlor
Prada, Amelia	Maggie	Sylphlike Form	Aesthetic Dancing	Content	"Mary!"	Peter Pan	To be a chorus girl
Pfeiffer, Ruth	Tad	Imitating Prince of Wales	Horseback Riding	Plus 4's	"Gwan, you brat!"	The lost chord	To be a second Greta Garbo
Swett, Ruth	Rufus	Naughty Eyes	Necking	Gold Digging	"Is that so!"	If you didn't know my husband and I didn't know your wife	To attract the Freshmen
Taylor, Thomas Seabury	Seab	Punctuality	Doing French	Forwardness	"Wot the h——!"	Trail of dreams	To manufacture a noiseless auto-horn
Tobin, Elmena	Toby	Baldness	Oh! Barber	Courteousness	"Well?"	Don't wake me up, let me dream	To play an organ
Valentine, Francis	Pie Alley	Fish Stories	Getting Older	Stuttering	"Wait till I get mad!"	Sweet Olive Oil	To be a movie villain