

P. I. H. S. FLYER

PUBLISHED EACH MONDAY IN THE SCHOOL YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF PRESQUE ISLE HIGH SCHOOL.

VOLUME I

Presque Isle, Maine, Monday, April 19, 1915

NUMBER 20

George Benjamin Whidden

There are many good men. There are but a few whom we may speak of as "the best." By common consent we place in the smaller group the name of that Christian gentleman whom we lost by the death of George Benjamin Whidden on April thirteenth.

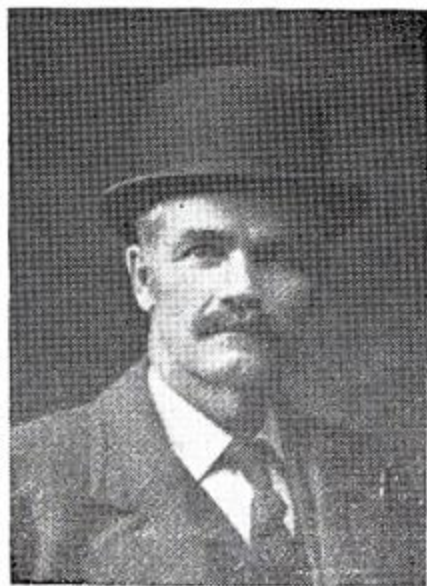
We have many strong constructive business men. We have other men who are trying to serve the best interests of their fellows. We have still others widely known for the social traits which endear them to a large circle of friends. But very rarely do we find one personality combining such a range of virtues as found in that of our late School Board Chairman. In business he fought his way to success. In the interests of his family, his church and his town he was a zealous worker and a liberal supporter. As a friend and companion he was a favorite. In character he was above reproach. In the words of one of our townsmen: "He was strong in his convictions, and most earnest and conscientious in his adherence to principle. Loyal to all that makes for good citizenship, and willing to do his part to serve to the utmost the individual and public needs of his community, Mr. Whidden was in the best sense of the term a citizen of genuine worth. He was, moreover, a man of rare human qualities which tended to draw him into warm and sympathetic touch with those about him in his social relations, and which particularly endeared him to those in the circle of his home and kindred and his close friends and intimates."

Mr. Whidden was born in Presque Isle and, except for a few months of work in Massachusetts during his early manhood, he has lived in Presque Isle all his life, nearly fifty-seven years. He once told the writer that those few months of work in the shops of Southern New England firmly convinced him that the best opportunity for Aroostook boys was to be found at home, and he

continued to be a lover of Presque Isle and Aroostook County as long as he lived.

For several years he worked on the farm at South Presque Isle and for a few years following was proprietor of a store on the Houlton Road, near where the Grange Hall now stands.

About ten years ago Mr. Whidden



GEORGE BENJAMIN WHIDDEN

and his family moved to Presque Isle Village and built the fine home on Normal Avenue, where he lived until his death.

His active connection with our High School began three years ago when he was elected to the Presque Isle School Board, of which organization he acted as chairman for the past year. When the Boy Betterment work was organized last year, Mr. Whidden was especially active in it and became Chairman of the General Committee, which carried the work through its trial year. The work of these two organizations as well as the work which he did in his Church and Sunday School, brought Mr. Whidden into closest touch with the interests of the young life of the town, and he was untiring in his efforts to promote those interests. It seemed to make no

difference in how busy a season it might be, Mr. Whidden could always find time to get away to the educational meetings of the town, county and state. He was a staunch supporter of the teachers in all their efforts to improve the schools. But his interest did not stop with the regular school work. He became deeply interested in the play life of the boys and girls and in their organized athletics. Though basketball was a game unknown in the days of Mr. Whidden's boyhood, he has taken a great interest in the work of our teams during the past three seasons and has frequently accompanied them on their trips to the neighboring towns. No one was more jubilant at our success or more sympathetic over failure provided the play was clean and honest.

In every question which had to do with the serious school work or the recreation of the boys and girls, Mr. Whidden was deeply interested. Only a day or two before he became ill he called the Principal for a long consultation on matters pertaining to the welfare of the High School students. On that, as well as all other similar occasions his whole object appeared to be not the advancement of his personal opinions but the discovery of what was for the real good of the young people, and when that was evident he spared no pains in promoting it.

Presque Isle High School, as well as our other schools, and our whole town, has met with a great loss by Mr. Whidden's death. But we feel that we still have the example of his life which must leave its imprint upon the institutions for which he labored so efficiently and conscientiously. We trust that our high school students will be so impressed with the nobility of this straightforward, clean-cut life with which they have been brought in contact, that their lives may be the better, and that they may grasp the idea so evident in Mr. Whidden's life that the real purpose of living is service.

THE P. I. H. S. FLYER

Entered as Second Class Nov. 11, 1914, at the Post Office at Presque Isle, Me. under Act of Mar. 3, 1879

Issued weekly during the school year by the students of Presque Isle High School.

Printed by the STAR-HERALD PUBLISHING CO.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: 75¢ a year in advance or 3¢ single copy. For advertising rates address Business Mgr.

The purpose of this paper is to keep the friends and students of the school informed of the school activities and to promote school spirit.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Editor-in-Chief Dorothy I. Lenfest '15

Business Manager Harry R. Pierson '15

Literary Editor Mildred J. Colwell '15

Assistants

Assistant Editor Dorothy E. Graves '15

Asst. Business Mgr. Woodford Hone '16

Asst. Literary Editor Una Scott '15

Local Editor Marion Chase '16

Athletic Editor John White '17

Alumni Editor Gladys I. Porter '15

Exchange Editor Laura Mallett '18

Grinds Editor Eugene Nadeau '15

Editorials

Thomas Arnold, the great master of the famous Rugby School of England, once said to his boys words something like this: "It is not necessary that this school have great scholars, but it is necessary that it have Christian gentlemen."

We are striving to make P. I. H. S. the best school in its class, and in our efforts we shall do well to remember the words of Rugby's great master. It isn't necessary that we win our contests but it is necessary that we do our best and do it cleanly and honestly, both in training and in the contest. No one worthy the name mentioned above does less. But this applies just as surely to regular school work as to special exhibitions and contests. It isn't necessary that one get all "A"s, but it is necessary that one try hard and try honestly. It seems a simple thing in a written lesson to steal a sly glance at the text book, but no Christian gentleman, or lady, would do it. It destroys reputation, it weakens character, it degrades the whole school.

Pupils are not closely watched in

P. I. H. S. "Trust" is a better word than "watch," and offers far greater possibilities for character building. Which word do you like best? Most of our students are ready for "trust." A few are not yet worthy of it. Our school will be a better school when they get into line.

Literary**WHO UNDERSTANDS A WOMAN?**

(Continued from last week)

Presently she turned to him and with her eyes frankly appraising him, said, "Are you going to help us get that fox that the Colonel and Papa are arguing about? Your uncle will let you have the pick of the stables, except Chromo, so there is no fear of your not being in at the hunt."

Dick was most thankful for the dim light of the room. "Good Lord," he muttered, "and I couldn't ride a working horse. Why," he said aloud, "er, yes, I should be delighted but, but"—he racked his brain vainly for a suitable excuse—"I—I may not be able to. I hurt myself playing football in my last year," he concluded desperately.

"Oh, how you must miss the hunt!"

"Yes," he replied drily, "I miss it very much, but isn't there some place where I could watch this one?"

"Yes, there is a lovely little hill about half a mile from here with a brook running nearly around it, and this fox always comes there. I tell you, I'll walk out with you and watch them.

Dick drew the first deep breath he had taken that evening, when the Colonel entered.

The next day shortly after noon, the Southwick Hunt Club gathered in the yard at Atwood House, nearly a dozen mounted men and women, and, Dick decided by the noise, every dog in the country. Shortly after they left the yard, he and Miss Calvert started for their vantage point, a fairly high hill with scattering trees, where, with her beside him, he would be content to stay the rest of his life, no matter if all the foxes in the country ran over him. But his peace was soon broken by the prolonged baying of a distant dog. Half a minute later the pack was in full cry and was coming closer. At the first sound, Miss Calvert was eagerly search-

Attention Students!

We will make you special prices on your Graduation Suits. Come in and let us explain our proposition to you.

GREEN'S

"My Clothiers"

For the Baby

Pullman Sleepers, Reed Roadsters, Collapsible Go-Carts and Sulkies. A good assortment at low prices. Call and see them.

R. J. Smith & Co.

NOW

Is the time to

Paint AND Repair

The Inside of Your House

We Carry a Full Line of Inside Finish

A. M. Smith

Two Phones: - 258 and 23-2

ing the distant fields with her field glass.

"There it comes," she cried suddenly, "oh—oh, can't you see it?"

She pointed to a field, that, to Dick's naked eye, looked like a little daub of green on a brown canvas.

"No, I can't say I do," he answered. "I'm sorry but I don't believe my eyes were made for long range work."

"Forgive me, I had forgotten. Here, but he is out of sight now," she said as she started to give him the glasses.

Several minutes later the old fox appeared trotting along the bank of the brook toward the hill on which they stood. Presently he stopped, listened intently, then gingerly stepped out into the stream, walking and jumping daintily from rock to rock and went perhaps a hundred yards back in the direction he had come. Then he left the stream by the opposite bank and again turned toward the hill. He disappeared in some bushes, and did not then appear for several minutes, then Dick, at the direction of her pointed finger, perceived old Reynard stretched upon a rock, apparently at perfect ease.

Miss Calvart was watching the fox so intently that she did not see Dick's hand steal to his hip pocket and emerge with an ugly looking pistol. If not a rider he was at least a good shot, and so sure of getting the fox was he that he was running toward the rock before the sound of the report had died. He did not see the surprised and indignant look upon the girl's face. He was entirely unprepared, therefore, for the storm that burst when he returned, proudly bearing the lifeless form of the fox. Miss Calvart was standing very erect with flashing eyes and tightly clenched hands.

"You—you—," she exploded, "don't you know any better than that? There is no more sporting blood in your veins than there is in that rock. Why! he was the best fox to hunt that has been here for years, and here you come and spoil it all. You—you Yankee!" That, in her mind, was the worst that she could call him. She turned, and with sobbing breath, sped down the hill.

It was a very astonished man that watched the retreating form.

"Well, what do you know about that?"

At the thought of anger his old gloominess returned and he was the Dick of former days who turned away

with disappointment. He sat down, laid the fox at his feet, and awaited the coming of the hunters. Presently they appeared on the bank of the stream. The Colonel was the first to reach the spot where Dick was standing. For a moment they looked at each other, but it was the Colonel who spoke first.

"Well, I suppose you think you've done something wonderful," he said severely, but there was a little twinkle in his eyes.

"I thought so at first," Dick replied, "but I am almost persuaded now that I have not. What do you think about it?"

"Well, I think the best thing you can do now is to get another fox and put him ahead of the dogs, but I am afraid you cannot do it."

The other hunters came up, wondering what the trouble was. When they saw the fox they were much confounded, some of them even angry. Two of the younger men were about to spring upon Dick in the moment of disappointment, when they were suddenly halted by a voice behind them.

"Don't touch him, it was entirely my fault. I bet with him that he couldn't hit the fox, and, contrary to my expectations, he did it. If you have anything to say about the matter, say it to me."

Although there was much doubt in the face of the hunters, Miss Calvart's statement settled it, for no Southerner will argue with one of the opposite sex.

The riders mounted and departed. Miss Calvart walked with the Colonel. Dick stayed where he was, his wits much disturbed, and more mystified than ever over the ways of women, but very happy, for had she not returned to defend him?

He did not see her again for two days, then he and the Colonel were invited to the Calvarts. Dick went, prepared for almost anything, but his fears were groundless, for Miss Calvart was very nice to him during dinner, but appeared to be very much interested in the Colonel's stories. At last she arose and allowed him to conduct her to one of the lawn seats. A full moon shone down upon the silvery lawn. The night call of birds mingled with other soft sounds of evening. They sat under an old oak tree whose shade enshrouded them. What better setting could be wished for what always precedes the curtain in the last act of a successful play, or a scene in real life?—F. B. '16

Compliments of The Presque Isle House

O. E. BLACKDEN, Prop.

Bastian Bros., Co.

Manufacturers of

Class Emblems - Rings, - Fobs,
Athletic Medals, - Wedding and
Commencement Invitations and
Announcements, - Dance Orders
Programs, - Menus, - Visiting
Cards, - Etc.

Samples and Estimates Furnished
Upon Request

714 Bastian Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

F. O. PORTER

— Dealer In —

Meats, Groceries, Gen'l.
Mdse., Hardware, Tin-
ware, Plumbing, Heating

We either carry it in stock, will
get it, or it isn't made

Presque Isle Steam Laundry Co.

The large, steady growth in the
Rough Dry Wash of our business
is conducive of it's popularity. The
low price of 4c per lb. Try it.

P. I. Steam Laundry

Holt & Akeley, Props.

Phone 204 - Presque Isle

Grinds

The sleek-haired parson.

Levi Knowles.

The minus quantity of the Freshman Class.

Edward Howe.

And so she idles her time away,
Whispering when chances come each day.

Madelyn Conant.

Twin Wigglers

Parker Gerow and Alma Higgins

Twin Grins

Tony Martin, Eugene Nadeau

Twin Sharks

Dorothy Lenfest, Merrill McIntire

Twin Flirts

Viola Coffey, Una Scott

Twin Sports

Mary Hilton, Carl Buck

Twin Athletes

Isaac McGlauffin, Roy Tweedie

Know thy place and keep it.

Sophomores

Oh would some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as ithers see us.

Juniors

Favorite Songs

"Along Came Ruth"—Woody Hone.

"Which shall it be?"—Viola Coffey.

"The High Cost of Loving."—Floyd Bishop.

"Take Me Back to the Garden of Love."—Charlotte Reed.

"Your Absence is Breaking my Heart" Mary Hilton.

"Any Little Girl that's a Nice Little Girl is the Right Little Girl for Me."—Eugene Nadeau.

Favorite quotation for the majority—
"I DONT KNOW."

Local Items

Last Monday morning Mr. Nellis of the State Y. M. C. A. Comm. visited Chapel and gave us a brief but stirring talk. He is a big, strong looking, earnest-talking man and we listened to his talk. He based his remarks upon a proverb, "He who is slack in his work is neighbor to him who is a destroyer." We hope that Mr. Thompson will bring him in again, for, like many other of our pleasures, Mr. Thompson brought him.

The exceptionally warm weather has dried up the grounds so that base ball started on the school diamond last Thursday, April 15th. Mgr. Martin and Assistant Mgr. Bagley have the jumping pits and runways into good shape for the track work. Tennis will be next.

The High School and all the other schools were closed Thursday afternoon.

Among the visitors of the past week were Miss Green of Ft. Kent and Principal Merriman of the Normal School.

There is indication at present that fifteen members of 1915 will enter Normal School next fall. Educational work offers many advantages. There are especially good opportunities for boys to take up this work.

A change has been made in the south east stack room which greatly improves the ventilation in that quarter of the building.

Preparations are going forward for "Sylvia." We understand that it will be given in about four weeks.

Star-Herald Publishing Co.

Publishers of

HIGH SCHOOL PAPERS, PROGRAMS,
INVITATIONS AND TICKETS
WEDDING INVITATIONS A SPECIALTY

Commercial Printing
Catalogs, Books Etc.

Samples and Prices on Application

We Have Just Opened a

FISH DEPARTMENT

And We Will Carry a Full Line of
Fresh Fish in Season, all dressed
ready for Cooking.

McEachern & Tribou

Don't Monkey with the Mails



But you can mail your money to us and get prompt service.

We do a large mail order business and always pay the postage on all goods.

The NEW YORK STORE

Presque Isle, Me.

New Restaurant

Opened Sat., April 3

Best Food - Excellent Service
Right Prices

When hungry drop in and become
a satisfied customer

Geo. Christopher, Prop.

Grass Seed

Corn, Oats

Mill Feeds

ALSO

Paints, Oils

Builders

Hardware

Aroostook Co-
Operative Co.