

The Milestone

Volume II

BRANFORD HIGH SCHOOL

1926

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MARY F. O'CONNOR

"Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit."

(Perhaps it will be a joy to remember these things some day.)

JUN 15 1927

59036

As a token of our respect and devotion, and in appreciation of six years unselfishly devoted to the interests of Branford High School along all lines, we, the Class of Nineteen Twenty-Six, dedicate this, our Class Book, to Elizabeth E. Moyle

Reference

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1926



ELIZABETH E. MOYLE

59036

JUN 15 1927

We were all very sorry when Mr. Dodge, our principal for two years, announced his resignation. He had so firmly placed himself in the heart of everyone of us and he had worked so untiringly in our behalf that our farewell was said with many regrets. However, his lofty ideals and personalities will serve as a goal toward which we shall always endeavor to strive.



WILLIS E. DODGE

In the year that Mr. Westcott has been with us, he has proved to be an inspiring principal, teacher, and friend. He has won our esteem by his tireless efforts in promoting a better understanding between the teachers and pupils. He has introduced many changes in the curriculum and social life of the school. We hope that Mr. Westcott will remain in Branford for many years and that in the years to come, we will be able to look back at our Alma Mater with pride in its principal and standards.



HORACE G. WESTCOTT



CLASS BOOK COMMITTEE

Editorial

In the publication of this book we are following out the precedent established by the class of nineteen twenty-five. We earnestly hope that all succeeding classes will continue this precedent until the publication of a class book becomes an essential class function at Commencement

Dear classmates, in this little volume we have tried to record the incidents and recall the scenes which have made our high school days so dear to us. In after years, when we are scattered over the earth, there will often come to us memories of the Class of 1926. Then shall we appreciate the opportunity of stealing away, if only for a short time, to turn these pages over, and in them to live again the days spent in our dear Branford High School.

Many days have gone by since September, nineteen twenty-two, when as Freshmen, we entered high school. Our number has dwindled since then. Some of our best friends have left the class, but for four years the rest of us have worked together. Together we have enjoyed our triumphs, together we have borne our sorrows, and now we have reached the end of our high school career. Perhaps we shall not meet again as one group, except in occasional reunion. We shall all go our own way, to our own sorrows and glories, but all strengthened and aided by the memory of those days together at Branford High School.

And now Godspeed!

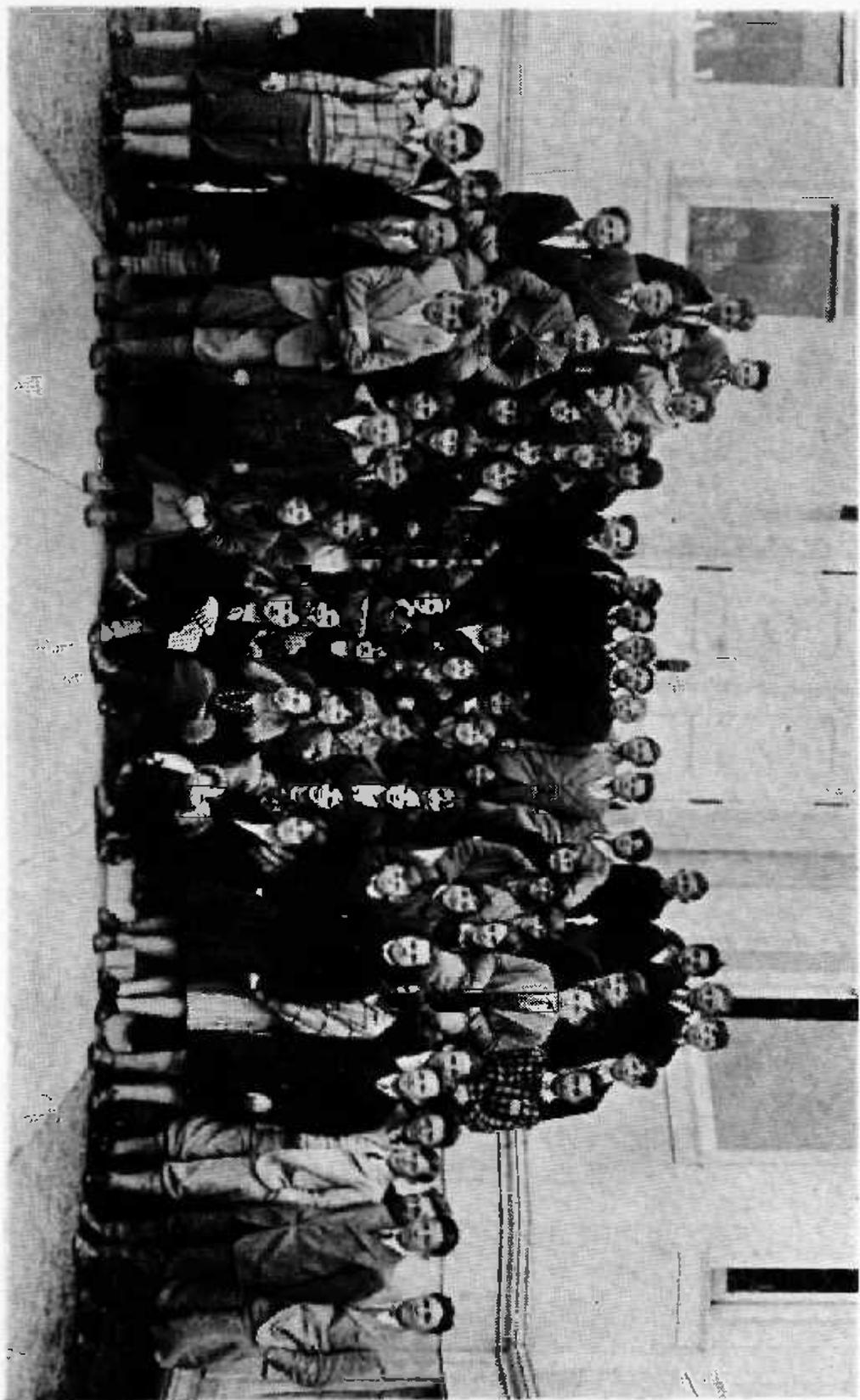
ERIKO IIVANZ
HAKKIJOKI



PHIL RAUSTON

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PRINCIPAL HORACE G. WESTCOTT—Physics, Chemistry Indian Neck, Branford, Conn.	B. A. Syracuse M. A. Yale
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CLASS OF 1929

Freshmen

President.....GEORGE BROWN

Vice President.....EUNICE HOUDE

Secretary.....JAMES FISHER

Treasurer.....THROOP BROWN

The class:

Alex, B.	Falkenstrom, W.	Montelius, E.
Barron, F.	Fisher, J.	Morton, M.
Batchelder, W.	Gaylord, C.	Musson, A.
Birbarie, L.	Gibson, J.	Neal, R.
Bomboliski, E.	Gladkowski, S.	Newton, G.
Bomboliski, M.	Goclowski, T.	Paine, R.
Borchert, M.	Gustafason, L.	Palmer, F.
Borzillo, A.	Halden, A.	Pazik, W.
Bottigliei, E.	Hanniford, A.	Pearson, V.
Brown, G.	Higgins, K.	Phillips, E.
Brown, S.	Hitchcock, W.	Reynolds, F.
Brown, T.	Horton, E.	Rice, L.
Burne, K.	Hosley, V.	Roganson, F.
Carlson, H.	Hopper, J.	Rotts, C.
Cavallaro, V.	Houde, E.	Russell, N.
Close, L.	Jaspersohn, B.	Sanzero, R.
Colburn, A.	Johnson, A.	Schwanfelder, C.
Collins, A.	Keast, W.	Shepard, I.
Collins, P.	Kelley, M.	Smith, S.
Cooke, M.	Kling, D.	Smolenski, E.
Creem, D.	Lacroix, I.	Steuck, A.
Dahlquist, I.	Linsley, C.	Thomas, A.
Dombrowski, J.	Linsley, S.	Tobin, M.
Donadio, J.	Longgard, H.	Trojanoski, H.
Donofrio, E.	Loveland, G.	Wall, M.
Dower, R.	McGowan, A.	Weiner, L.
Dudley, F.	McGrail, S.	Wilkms, H.
	Mischler, G.	Zvonkovic, E.



CLASS OF 1928

Sophomores

President LEWIS BRACKEN
Vice President MARGARET JONES
Secretary CLARISSA DUFF
Treasurer ALAN TRENCH

The class:

Anderson, Bernard	Maars, Agnes
Anthonis, Louis	McDonnell, John
Birbarie, Nicholas	McGrail, Eugene
Bodycoat, George	McKeon, Philip
Bracken, Lewis	McQueen, Jared
Brannigan, Walter	Morton, Irwin
Barba, Rose	Maselly, Hugo
Buckley, Winfield	Markhani, Carolyn
Cameron, Gordon	Milne, Elizabeth
Cooke, Nelson	Murphy, Catherine
Cinquanta, Mary	Newton, Cyril
Danberg, Margaret	Nelson, Alma
Duff, Clarissa	Olson, Ellen
Erickson, Ellen	O'Tell, Irene
Frazer, Raymond	Ostermark, Gunnard
Gillette, Harriet	Price, Louis
Grandel, Mary	Pulgini, Mary
Hall, Alice	Pavilionitti, Frank
Hall, Elsie	Ramon, Peter
Hoyt, Martha	Reiner, Alexander
Hamiford, Eleanor	Reynolds, John
Infantino, Michael	Smith, Barbara
Infantino, Matteo	Swift, Grace
Johnson, Edwin	Smith, Signe
Johnson, Herman	Stueek, Vladimir
Jackson, Theresa	Thompson, Charles
Jacobs, Esther	Trench, Alan
Jones, Margaret	Trojanosky, Gladys
Larkins, Henry	Uhl, Louis
Lehtonen, Carl	Vailette, Tony
Lacroix, Irene	Vickstrom, Helen
Laich, Margaret	Warner, Alice
Lakso, Elizabeth	Whitcomb, Gladys
Lavassa, Anna	Williams, Mary
Lohan, Mary	Zdanovicz, Paulhne



CLASS OF 1927

Juniors

President.....CLAIR BRADLEY
Vice President.....ALDEN CLAPP
SecretaryLOUISE HITCHCOCK
TreasurerHELEN HOADLEY

The class:

Alex, Helen	Kinney, Junior
Alex, Josephine	Lathrop, Irma
Alex, Veronica	Linsley, Lois
Averill, William	Mark, Ruby
Baxter, Grove	Matthews, Alice
Beach, Wallace	Matthews, Anna
Beer, Emily	McGowan, Ambrose
Bodycoat, Hazel	Meglin, Mary
Bradley, Clair	Milne, Lois
Brown, Kendell	Mischler, Adolph
Burne, Wilbur	Muller, Margaret
Clancy, Gertrude	Neely, Viola
Clapp, Alden	Newton, Amster
Clapp, Warren	Nowicki, Katherine
Colombo, Agnes	Paine, Arthur
Donadio, Katherine	Plant, Morton
Donofrio, Peter	Ramon, Frances
Dudley, Eva	Refbeck, Linnea
Grandel, Elizabeth	Rogers, Vincent
Harlow, Dorothy	Royden, Clara
Hitchcock, Louise	Seaberg, Arthur
Hoadley, Alberta	Stegina, Katherine
Hoadley, Helen	Stieler, Priscilla
Honce, Alice	Sundel, Olga
Houde, Earl	Svens, Helmi
Ilyenski, Natalie	Sykes, Alicia
Johnson, Helen	Van Wilgen, Marie
Johnson, Rudolph	Wadstrom, Helen
Kennedy, John	Zuwyleck, RosaFund



CLASS OF 1926

Seniors

President JOHN McDERMOTT
Vice President CHARLES EVANS
Secretary EUNICE KEYES
Treasurer CHARLOTTE TOBIN

The class :

Ennice Averill	Hazel Moss
Samuel Beach	William Paine
Emily Birbaric	Anastasia Purcell
Margaret Buckley	Ruth Perry
Paul Collins	Howard Prann
Ethel Conover	Mary Resjan
Irving Cooke	Ida Reiner
Filmore Damberg	Victor Sciarini
Charles Evans	Herbert Sykes
Mary Hitchcock	Francis Tisko
Susan Howd	Charlotte Tobin
Eunice Keyes	Helen Tott
Barbara Knapp	August Unfricht
Edna Lacroix	Frank Williams
Margaret MacMillan	Thomas Williams
Isabelle Mandelkern	Cecelia Wilson
John McDermott	Tessie Zacker

President's Message

Classmates—At last we have reached the port we have been striving for these past four years—the port of graduation. We have passed all the reefs and shoals and we have weathered all storms. And now, not without some misgivings, we face the great beyond of that port—namely the world.

But what of those who fell by the wayside? When we entered high school our class was more than double the number it now is. Where are the others? They are already facing the world. We have had the opportunity that was denied them. We have had the chance to complete a High School education.

Let us ask ourselves, now on the eve of graduation, "Have we made the most of our opportunity?" We have all been blessed with a good school, a good faculty and parents who have been willing to sacrifice much that we might obtain this education. I wonder if we have appreciated these blessings with which we have been favored.

When we have been graduated our class perhaps will be scattered to the four corners of the earth. Therefore, let us always remember that what we do will reflect upon the school that prepared us. Let us always strive to act so as to bring credit to Branford High School.

In our life-work let us "build for character, not for fame." Let us remember that it is not what men think we are, but what we really are, that counts. Always remember those lines of Shakespeare: "To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man."

On behalf of the class of 1926, I wish to take this occasion to thank the faculty for all they have done for us. They have worked hard and it often looked as if their work would be of no avail. They have done much for us which it is beyond our power to repay, but I now wish to extend to them our hearty appreciation for their tireless efforts.

Undergraduates—To you is left the opportunity still to gain inspiration from within the walls of your dear Alma Mater. May you treat her with the uttermost respect. May you give her the best that is in you. Upon your attitude, upon your appreciation, upon your accomplishments of scholarship and of citizenship depends, to a large extent, that date when a new high school, which must eventually come and the crying need of which is obvious—when a new high school shall be the pride of every citizen in the town. Let your worthy conduct be an outstanding factor in the attainment of higher educational values for your successors.

Classmates—The four years that we have spent within the walls of Branford High have been happy years. Perhaps they have been the happiest years of our

lives. Let us always cherish the memories of them. Let us think of old Branford High, not merely as a friend, but as a Mother. Let us all continue to support her activities just as if we were still enrolled in her membership.

In some of my miscellaneous reading, I have come across a paragraph by one of the leading authorities on education in this country. This paragraph has made a great impression upon me and perhaps it will give some comfort to you, my classmates. This man said that if a person has done his work faithfully during high school, he need have no fear for the future. But he will wake up some morning and find himself a success in whatever line he takes up. Let every one decide whether this applies to him or not.

Let us all go forth into the world with high hopes. Let us face our tasks with a smile and the determination to win. Always remember that a smile and a cheerful, sunny disposition will get us further in the world than a frown.

We have all worked and played together for the past four years. We have helped each other out of our difficulties. Now our efforts have been crowned with success. At last we have reached the parting of our ways and now we must say good-bye. In closing let me say that I wish every one of you, my classmates, the best of fortune in your life-work and that I feel that you all will be a credit to our dear old Branford High School.



Class History

PART I

CHARLES S. EVANS

Mr. Chairman, Worthy Opponents and Friends:

The subject at issue is: Let it be resolved that the Class of 1926 of the Branford High School is an illustrious class. Miss Keyes and I are upholding the affirmative of this question. After we have finished our arguments if anyone is able to rise and prove to the contrary, our labor shall all have been in vain and the illustrious deeds of our class, for our class, and by our class shall perish from this earth.

Before my colleague brings to your lordly attention the deeds and transactions of our class, I shall make you grasp, comprehend and digest the characteristics and peculiarities of each member of that class.

Now let me emphasize the fact that I am not letting my personal prejudices (I hope I haven't any) find words in this lurid, historical account. Of course my mind may have become morose and lugubrious as a result of the influence of these desolate, gray walls of my incarceration. However, I invoke the immortal gods to be my ancillaries and deliver myself up as an innocent sacrifice to the great and glorious cause.

Allow me the enjoyable pleasure of first presenting to your attention our illustrious Class President, John McDermott. It is beyond the scope of Virgil's Aeneid to express all his accomplishments. He can draw such wonderful pictures and his wise cracks are simply hilarious! Ask Miss Jenkins or Mrs. Royal, they can tell you best.

Here is "Juno" Averill, an authority on the Charleston and Ancient History—a curious combination. She has seemed to have a remarkable interest in Yale. This may be due to the rare Babylonian collection to be found in the library of that University, but we strongly suspect it is not so. Then, again, it might be—well, you guess.

And another of that Averill-College clan is "Murrie" Hitchcock. "Murrie" is always loaded down with "frat" pins and she usually has three or four "Yale fellows" accompany her clan to High School affairs.

Isabel Mandelkern is our walking dictionary and prophetess. By some unknown impulse of humanity she is able to "cough up" a huge word that completely enwraps her bluffs.

Paul Collins is that six footer. But Paul's claim to fame does not solely rest on the fact that he is a Colossal. His good nature has made him well-liked and some attribute his popularity to his ability to translate French when the other members of that class haven't there "nine pages" done.

Next is Emily Birbaric, who possesses a remarkable supply of jet black hair. Didn't she look cute when she wore it in curls? Before we leave her we must confess that Emily is a hopeless addict to that exciting and arguable subject—History.

Edna Lacroix is now making her bow. "Ed" can tickle the keys of a typewriter a mile a minute. And talk about flirt! Ask "Ed" how many beaux she has had. But let me speak lightly for one of her "he's" might expound his vials of wrath upon me.

You now see sliding into his seat at 7:59 $\frac{3}{4}$, Sam Beach. We never can find out where Sam spends his evenings, or mornings, if you like. But maybe Sam had a hard job curling that moustache of his.

Helen Tott is next to be called. You can always tell Helen by her giggle and headband. And wasn't it strange when in the perfect stillness of Miss O'Connor's study hall, a sudden giggle burst forth from this girl?

In contrast to the girl above is Barbara Knapp, who is the quietest person this side of the river Styx. One day I was almost tempted to ask one of those talkative Sophomores—that loud-speaker especially—to cut off a piece of his tongue and give it to her.

Talking about powerful memories! If only you could have demonstrated for you the latent mental capacity of this maid—Hazel Moss. She can recite Muzzey's thrilling narratives of the Civil War by heart. Except for this remarkable trait, she has been very quiet and unassuming during her year with us.

Isn't Ida Reiner quiet just now? As a rule she has no sympathy for her tongue; surely something must have happened. If you don't believe me, just sit near her when she is cheering for B. H. S. at the games. No wonder Branford always wins, when they know Ida is cheering for them with all her heart.

Next, will Tessie Zacker show us what she looks like. Stand straight, Tess, and let every one see your maidenly beauty. All right, now you may sit down, for we won't embarrass you any longer. Tess has a direct cable line with Paris, so you see B. H. S. needs no style magazine.

"Punky" Prann, who now occupies your attention, certainly made a hit when he came to French Club that night bringing a huge cake. Didn't it taste good! And, by the way, did you get une morceau of it, Mademoiselle Soullière.

Here is the boy who typewrote and shorthanded his way through school—August Unfricht. "Gussie" is a very quiet and studious fellow and even now if you go to the typewriting room you can hear the keys he touched, still clicking.

And here is the girl who always amused us by her action—"Peggy" Buckley. Believe me, "Peg" can do the Charleston great, even if she is small. She is a born actress and is a champion of Woman's Rights.

Next is that personage known as Fillmore Damberg, who is distinguished by his blush. And isn't he mean, girls, when you swarm around him and receive the obtrusive exclamation of "Aw, gwan!"

And here is the boy whom you could recognize a mile off by his ties, "Sheik" Sciarini. He always has a flashy one on, especially when he takes tickets at all social functions. Some came just to get a glare of light from "that tie."

Next witness is "Jewel" MacMillan. Now "Jewel" must be pretty good, for she endured for four years the linguo of the ancient Romans. Remember that swell looking fur coat of Jewel's. Boy, it is a beauty! N'est-ce pas?

Will Irving Cooke please stretch himself to his full height? A good job well done. Friends, you now have before you a boy who has gone through the vicissitudes of B. H. S. and has never yet found his ideal girl. Look him over girls for those bashful kind are fast becoming scarce.

"Wee" Paine is a boy who is seen but not heard. Joe keeps company with himself very much. Just the same he runs a theatre down the "Crick" every night. So you see, he's a worker.

Next is a member of that famous Virgil Class—Thomas Williams. Tom and Jewel used to get along in class so heavenly, didn't they? He had such a wonderful proficiency in scansion that he continued reading the lines without coming up for air once.

Ruth Perry is another one of those shy misses who never comes forth into the limelight. No, I'll take that back. Ruth did shine forth in the play "Not Quite Such a Goose" and made a great hit.

While I am speaking of that play I might introduce Frank Williams who also made a grand debut. Remember Frankie when he was George Washington Watts, a gentleman of peace and of color in the "New Co-ed?" In both of these he was really great. Give our love to Sylvia, Frankie!

Oh, ho! Here is Ethel Conover who came to us this year and admits that B. H. S. is a pretty good school. Ethel never could part with her crown of hair, but we wonder why. I think, classmates, we will soon hear of a romantic adventure for Ethel is flashing a diamond ring!

Now I shall call forth that girl who is so fond of hiking—Miss Cecelia Wilson. For four years she has been having a good time in B. H. S. and has left many a thorn in the teacher's side. Many teachers practiced their idea of discipline upon her, too.

Charlotte Tobin now stands before you. "Toby" is a dealer in homework, pins, pencils and love affairs. She is a bright Commercialite and is often on the Honor Roll. Methinks it was she who made "Tootie" burst out giggling in English 4.

Is Frances Tisko here? If so will you please make the fact known? I have to say that, for otherwise she would just sit at her desk and do shorthand. Yes, "Fran" is a hard worker and she has been following a high path in the way of studies. In her Sophomore year she won the Alumni prize.

Just turn your eyes upon Mary Resjan for a minute. She not only can imitate Paderewski but can get a "kick" out of everything. Where you find "Raisins," there you find "Tootie" as well, for they are bosom companions. Mary is a hard worker and a good sport.

If you wish to be assailed by a typewriter just look for Anna Purcell. You always find her pounding one. But she doesn't work all the time for ask Anna where she and Edna go walking. Yes, Indian Neck is a long walk, we admit. Oh yes, Anna can fiddle, too!

See if you can guess who this is. He is rather tall, has wonderful eyes and is a very athletic young man. Yes, "Pat" Sykes, our veteran football player. "Pat" never got round-shouldered carrying books home, but he has done enough for B. H. S. along athletic lines.

And now if you can stand the shock I shall show you a young lady who is a champion of frivolity—Susan Howd. "Sue" is what I call "a pretty good kid" and believe me, she is just full of the dickens. I'm sure that Sue will clap for me when I shall have finished this job, won't you, Sue?

And now for my colleague. Eunice is a very smart girl and is always tip-toeing around doing something. She too, belonged to that famous Latin Class and how she and "Viola" used to slam each other about Branford and the "Crick". I hope she got as much fun out of it as we did. And poor Miss Jenkins, how many times did she say "That will do!"

Now that I have tattled on every member of the class, I suppose I should have something told about myself. Well I shall give you verbatim what I heard in the gossip of our room. "Where is Charlie Evans, I want him to tell me

what the history is about? I didn't do one page last night!" "Hey Neppy! Will you do some Latin for me?" By these two remarks you see I am everybody's "side-kick," as it were. Just the same, classmates, I've had one grand time with you all in Room IV.

Yes, I must not pass by without saying a few words about Room IV. How many of you remember that morning in September when as timid Freshmen we smiled at Miss O'Connor when we took our seats in Room IV. It was in that room that we endured the mobbing of the Sophomores. Our second year was spent also in that room. In our Junior year we expected to move to Room V, but for another year had to look at "Honest Abe" hanging on the wall in Room IV. Miss Jenkins and Miss Soulliere were our session room teachers that year. You see we were Juniors now and needed two guardians. How about Miss Soulliere's slip one morning when she read during opening exercises "A good man is more to be desired than great riches?"

When we tripped back to school in 1925 we were Seniors and would register in the Senior Room—Room I. But Dean Moyle informed us that Room IV would again serve as an incarceration for us. How mad we were! Four years in the same room! Ye Gods! So, quoting from the Ancients, "If the mountain won't come to Mohammed, Mohammed will go to the mountain," we brought the traditional victrola and mirror from the Senior Room of yore to the Senior Room of the Class of 1926. And now we leave that room forever. That room is filled with memories of what has been and never will be.

I have proved without the shadow of a doubt that the class of 1926 is an illustrious class. I have presented these arguments with ingenuity and diligence. As I have sown, so may you reap, but the Truth Will Out!



Class History

PART II

EUNICE E. KEYES

My colleague, Charles Evans, has presented to you, in the form of a debate, the members of our class with their habits, desires and characteristics. I shall now try to relate all the social activities of our class since 1922.

"If we could only have seen ourselves as others saw us" when we registered at Branford High School that memorable day in September. Timid and bashful freshies though we were, we had courage enough to give a debate on Ship Subsidy. Mrs. Erickson and Miss O'Connor kindly volunteered to give their services. The Ciceros and Demosthenes who took part were Charles Evans, John McDermott and Thomas Williams for the negative and Lily Kamb, Charlotte Tobin and Russell Cadwell for the affirmative. The chosen judges decided in favor of the negative side, a decision which brought both joy and sorrow.

In this same year was started the Athletic Association which has ever since upheld the honor of the school in sports and sportmanship. In May, 1923, the Branford High School held a Lawn Fete on Mrs. Moyle's lawn. The committee elected to represent the Freshman class was Lily Kamb, Charlotte Tobin, John McDermott, August Unfricht and Thomas Williams. It decided to have a Chinese Laundry (grab bag) which should outshine all the other features of the evening. This laundry proved to be a great success both financially and socially.

As a fitting end to this first year of High School some of us witnessed the graduation exercises held in "The Tryst." Fillmore Damberg from our class was presented with a gold piece for most improvement in his studies during the year.

When we became Sophomores we could truthfully say that we were thankful to have escaped the dreadful name of "Freshmen." The first social activity in which members from our class took part was a "Spelling Bee." The pupils undertook to defeat the citizens but alas—we shall say no more. Prizes were awarded to the best spellers on both sides.

The year rolled on and again we were planning the Lawn Fete. Those appointed for a committee were Lily Kamb, Charles Evans, John McDermott and Thomas Williams. This time the committee displayed a "sweet tooth." Many boxes of candy were solicited and contributed. A fine program was also arranged by members of the B. H. S. to entertain a great audience.

Then came graduation and many from our class were chosen for their melodious voices. Again prizes were awarded and Frances Tisko was the happy winner of ours.

September came once more. Though we disliked the thought of going back to B. H. S. we consoled ourselves with one short sentence: "We will be Juniors." Class officers were elected soon after school was begun. Those elected were: John McDermott, President; Ruth Perry, Vice President, Charlotte Tobin, Treasurer, and Lily Kamb, Secretary.

Next on the program was a Declamation Contest. Several of the orators were from our class, some of whom had been in the Freshman Debate. John McDermott and Amelia Rosenthal won the first prize. It was nice to think that we could compete and not be beaten by the Seniors.

The next great feature of this Junior year was the Junior Promenade. A competent committee was chosen with Samuel Beach as chairman. April 24th was the date of the great event. "The Pavilion" in Short Beach had been very prettily redecorated. The grand march began at 9 o'clock. At the heels of the Prom came the Senior Reception at Recreation Hall in Indian Neck.

The annual Lawn Fete was also held. The Juniors had an ice cream booth which proved a success.

June and parting time came. Our beloved Principal, Mr. Willis E. Dodge, decided he must leave us. But nothing hindered the Commencement exercises, which were splendid. Many fine essays were delivered by the students who were departing from their Alma Mater. As usual the alumni prizes were awarded and the one for our class went to Charles Evans.

September, 1925, finally came. In a way, though we were Seniors, we felt downcast when we realized that this was to be the last year we might be students and participate in High School events. But we knew we should assume the responsibility of aiding both the new principal in the great task of running the High School and the under-classmen in teaching them to obey and abide by the rules of the school. This could best be done by observing them ourselves.

Our first business was to choose our officers. Those chosen were: President, John McDermott; Vice President, Charles Evans, Treasurer, Charlotte Tobin and Eunice Keyes, Secretary.

In October, President John McDermott called a meeting in order that the officers for the "Banner" might be elected. Samuel Beach was made Editor-in-Chief; Assistant Editor-in-Chief, Mary Hitchcock; Comic Editors, Margaret Buckley and Charles Evans; Sporting Editor, Thomas Williams; Social Editor, Eunice Averill, Business Manager, Howard Prann and Circulation Manager, George Prout. Many able assistants were also nominated and elected.

Mrs. Moyle left us in December. Another teacher, who was endeared to us, to leave us within a year!

We started the Class Book at the beginning of the new year. Charles Evans was unanimously elected Editor-in-Chief. The Student Council was also organized by our principal, Mr. Westcott. There were fourteen from the four classes chosen to represent the High School in all matters which were of importance.

In the Easter vacation our class gave a dance.

With a play and Class Day Exercises, besides the great never-to-be forgotten Commencement Day, we closed a memorable and auspicious course in Branford High School.



Class Prophecy

ISABED MANDELKERN

The green knoll looked most inviting, and I seated myself upon it, but only after a profound mental discussion as to whether or not I should submit to the temptation of the spot. It was a rather sultry day, but Roden's Woods were most refreshing, forming an agreeable contrast to the surrounding, unwholesome streets. It was for that very reason that I had chosen the woody road through which to go home.

As I rested on the dwarf hill, I centered my thoughts upon the class affair from which I was returning. "I certainly had a mighty good time—and what delicious punch! Wonder how they prepared it? It made a pretty strong drink" I was still thinking this when I was gradually overcome by an indescribable drowsiness. I felt my body sagging, and my head drooped.

I awoke with a start, to find myself glared at by the dazzling rays of the noon sun. Dismayed to think I had slept through the night—and there could be no doubt but that I had—I lost no time in getting upon my feet. These, however, were inexplicably tired and stiff, and, as I started to walk, I seemed to have lost all the energy of the preceding day. "Guess it's because of the way I slept," and, partially satisfied with that explanation, I went on, laboriously, into town.

Then, amazement and confusion overpowered me, for the town that greeted my eyes was surely not the Branford I had so very recently left. My first reaction to the sight urged me to believe that I was still asleep; my second was a sensation of dullness and inability to think or understand. There was nothing familiar here. Every face was a new one, and mine was apparently as strange. Heeding the discerning and wondering glances cast upon me, I took notice of myself. New wonder! My person was as unrecognizable to me as were these people. I was clad in unspeakably ragged and discolored clothing, for which I could conceive of no explanation.

With the idea of ascertaining my whereabouts and that of everyone else—some of my classmates were undoubtedly about town—I stopped at Williams' Drug Store—or so it was named, although it appeared quite another than the Drug Store of yesterday. "Tom Williams?" repeated the grizzled man to whom I addressed my inquiry, and he stared at me doubtfully—stupidly, I thought. His reply served only to confuse me yet the more. "Oh, he! Why "Tom" hasn't set foot into this town for over thirty years. He's the athletic director at the Utopian University of Bluff Heights

By this time several passers-by with the usual curious streak, were attracted by my appearance, which was, I suspected, rather odd. Uncontrollably, I now almost shouted into their midst, "Where are all the others? Where's Emily Birbarie or Barbara. . . .?"

"Emily Birbarie?" someone shouted. "She's out in one of those South Sea Islands, teaching kids to read and write. She's having an exciting time, I guess."

"And Barbara Knapp?"

"Barbara Knapp? She's the most animated speaker for Miles Standish Hooker, the candidate on the Socialist ticket for governor of Connecticut."

Wonder upon wonder! But, bent upon learning of all, I did not stop to marvel. I asked next of McDermott, and I heard, "John McDermott? Say, recently, the paper said he's discovered how to make gold from old rubber boots. I've got some boots I think I'll send him. He's some great alchemist!"

"Ruth Perry? She's with the Stony Creek Opera Company as an understudy to Gurtu Galla."

My inquiry for Margaret Buckley brought forward a young girl who told me, "Why, I know her. She's the instructor in the Grecian School of Aesthetic Dancing that's on Buckley Avenue."

"And Herbert Sykes?" Say! Ever hear of Red Grange, years ago? Well, this Sykes is another one. He's the star of the Laurels' National Football Team. And he delivers ice during the summer, too. He's sure made that team a wonder."

I asked for Ida Reiner, and was told that she was Commissiouer of Traffic in Seattle, Washington. Then, inquiring for Eunice Averill, I was informed, "She's right here in Branford. A fine politician. She's been nominated by the Democratic Party for Recorder of Vital Statistics."

I swallowed an exclamatory "What!" and continued, "Mary Hitchcock?"

"Oh, she's doing social work. And she gives testimonials for Webb's well-known Facial Cream."

.. "What about August Unfricht?"

"He's president of the busy Stock Exchange of Totoket in this state."

"And Prann?" They told me, "Why, Howard Prann is a very famous inventor. Didn't cha hear of the new doughnut, with two holes, one on the inside, and on the outside, another one? Well, that's his invention."

I stared at the speaker, who stared at me in return. I went on, "What is Anna Purcell doing?" A murmur went through the crowd and finally, someone spoke: "She's in Boston, where she's now conducting an Old Fiddlers' Contest."

"And what, also, is Susan Howd doing?"

"Susan Howd?" Oh! She's a noted dietician. Wrote a book on Caloric Values. At present, she's lecturing on "The Amount of Calories obtained from Scotch Thissel."

I heard the answer but dimly, for, just at that moment, I chanced to gaze up the street. Striking my eye, was the upper portion of an evidently immense and very beautiful structure. "What is that building?" I was told, "That?

Why, that place was built long ago. It is a hospital devoted purely to the curing of sleeping sickness. Doctor Sam Beach is at the head. He discovered the cure."

"Well!" I murmured, then said aloud, "Where's Paul Collins?"

"In the Land of Ur," I was told. "He's heading an expedition in search of relics in the Tomb of Og-Mag-Og."

It was difficult to imagine Paul Collins in the Land of Ur, but I did my utmost to realize the fact, and continued, "Where is Ethel Conover?"

"You mean the wife of the famous butter and egg man? She's down on her farm in Branchville, New Jersey, helping her husband secure the products for his business."

"What do you hear of Margaret MacMillan?" I learned that Margaret was in one of the Zulu Islands, where she had established and was running a school for the designing of dresses. As for Helen Tott, I was duly informed that she was teaching in the State Finishing School, as instructor of Domestic Science. My next inquiry, for Charles Evans, was answered with, "Evans? He's in Washington now—member of the United States Senate. We hear that he's championing the interests of the farmer. He's trying to have a protective tariff placed on sweet peas and Brussel Sprouts."

"And what of Edna Lacroix?" I asked.

"Edna Lacroix?" There was silence for a minute, then, "Miss Lacroix is President Unfricht's secretary in the Stock Exchange of Totoket."

"Busy Edna," I thought, then resumed, "Where is Frances Tisko?"

"Frances Tisko? Oh, yes! She and Tessie Zacher are touring the country demonstrating the Remington Electrical Typewriter, the machine that works without the human touch."

All this information was hardly credible, but my credulity failed me even more when I heard that Hazel Moss had discovered a method of harnessing the rays of the sun to the earth in winter.

"And Eunice Keyes?" I asked after a few minutes.

"Eunice Keyes?" someone called. "She's a matron at Wethersfield Penitentiary."

"What is Frank Williams doing?" I was informed that he was the leading man in a company then playing "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

I went on, "Irving Cooke?" The answer was, "He's on a huge engineering project. He's spanning the Beaver Pond in Damascus."

"Spanning the Beaver Pond!" I repeated, and then asked, "And William Paine? Where is he?"

"You mean Cap'n Paine?" called a voice from the rear of the crowd. "The famous navigator? Just at present he's navigating through the Thimble Islands."

While this was spoken, I heard the voice of a newsboy calling lustily, "Branford Bugle, Branford Bugle!" More wonder! A newspaper here—the Branford Bugle. I pulled a few coins from my pocket and bought a paper. Hastily scanning its many sheets, I noticed on one a familiar name—Cecelia Wilson.

Reading the column in connection with it, I found that Cecelia had just been appointed Head Nurse in the hospital for the curing of sleeping sickness. Strangely enough, as I turned the page, my eyes lighted upon another familiar name—Mary Resjan. It seemed Mary was an authority on complex love questions, her column, "Advice to the Lovelorn," constituting a very important section of the paper.

I looked up from the paper to ask of Fillmore Damberg.

"Fillmore Damberg? He's working at the Town Hall here, managing the redecorating of the building."

Suddenly, my attention was arrested from the speaker by a sound as of an engine intermingled with strains of music. The cause of disturbance immediately came into view—a procession of automobiles, numbering six. One was magnificently arrayed, and its occupant was none the less so. To my inquiry as to who it was, and as to the occasion of the procession, they answered, "It's Victor Sciarini, the unsurpassed stage sheik. He's going to act this week at the Bradford Play House. In that car is Charlotte Tobin, whose management made the Play House famous."

To believe or not to believe—that was the great question. I believed. I was at the point where I would have sanguinely believed that some occupants of Mars had come down to pay Earth a visit.

Completely overpowered, I turned to go, my destination unknown. I was not yet acquainted with what had happened to me. Apparently, a great number of years had elapsed since I had fallen asleep in Roden's Woods. Even after I told my simple story, these people could not enlighten me. As I walked away, I heard them calling me back. Doubtfully, I returned. There was a sound of shoving, and a small but assuming and authoritative man came up to me. "We will do this for you; we will give you, and I suppose you will not refuse, work and lodging in this hospital for the curing of sleeping sickness. Do you accept?"

Accept? It was not for me to refuse. I asked to be led to my future quarters; and we departed, the crowd slowly dispersing, some shaking their heads doubtfully, some with smiles upon their faces.

Class Will

CECELIA A. WILSON

Faculty, Fellow Students, and Friends:

Wake up and listen, for we, the Class of 1926, are about to give up living on flowery beds of ease. The good that this class has done will live forever; the mistakes, we know, have been buried ere this.

We, the Class of 1926, being of sound mind and memory, and considering the uncertainty of this frail and transitory life, do for this reason make, ordain, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament

Therefore, before its flame expires, it is my duty as a student of the class to give and bequeath to the following heirs their generous gifts:

To the Faculty, who have patiently labored with us, we bequeath our kindest regards.

To the Board of Education we leave our congratulations for considering the building of a new B. H. S.

To the Alumni we leave our enrollment which we are sure has been prepared.

To the Juniors we bequeath the right to use our victrola to keep time when writing with arm motion.

To the Sophomores we leave our latest book entitled "Industrial Workers of the World."

To the "Freshies" we leave Woolworth's special collection of unbreakable toys.

To the "Freshies" we also leave our sympathies for the term they have to serve before they are entitled to Seniorship.

The final bequests of our accumulation of wealth and property for the following individual dying members are:

I, Fillmore Damberg, bequeath my drawing ability to Adolph Mischler.

I, Frances Tisko, give my life-long friend (gum) to Eunice Houde.

I, Charles Evans, leave a mirror to be hung in the Junior boys' dressing room, for boys that grease their hair.

I, Ethel Conover, do bequeath my power for keeping secrets to Charles Thompson.

I, Susan Howd, bequeath my love for dancing to Margaret Muller.

I, Samuel Beach, leave my conglomeration of words to be added to our generation's dictionary.

I, Emily Barbaric, bequeath my unshorn locks to Eleanor Philips.

I, Thomas Williams, bequeath my ability to write-up the games to George Brown.

I, Edna Lacroix, bequeath my natural ability for carrying on a conversation to Henry Larkins.

We, Mary Hitchcock and Eunice Averill, do solemnly vow to leave our small love affairs to Norma Russell and Susan Brown.

I, Eunice Keyes, give up my job as Class Manager to my successor, Mary Meglin.

I, Helen Tott, leave my "giggles" to anyone capable of catching this disease.

I, Mary Resjan, leave my ability in French to Wallace Beach.

I, Isabel Mandelkern, bequeath my book on elocution to Alice Honce.

I, Irving Cooke, bequeath my recipe for growing to Angelina Collins.

We, Anastasia Purcell and Cecelia Wilson leave our ability to stick together through thick and thin to Helen Hoadley and Viola Neely.

I, William Paine, leave my poem on love to Cyril Newton.

I, Howard Prann, bequeath my popularity to Louis Uhl.

I, Hazel Moss, bequeath my curls to some Sophomore who regrets the loss of her tresses.

I, August Unfricht, am leaving my quiet attitude to Eugene McGrail.

I, Barbara Knapp, bequeath my bashfulness to Barbara Smith.

I, Tessie Zacker, bequeath my ability to "flirt" with the typewriting keys to Dorothy Harlow.

I, Charlotte Tobin, am leaving my "two hundred" admirers to Louise Hitchcock.

I, Herbert Sykes, bequeath my athletic powers to Alan Trench.

I, Margaret Buckley, bequeath my "wise sayings" and my ways of amusing the students to Gertrude Newton.

I, Victor Sciarini, bequeath my ability to make excuses to Louis Anthonis.

I, Ruth Perry, bequeath my quiet disposition to Martha Ham.

I, John McDermott, leave my oratorical ability to Lewis Bracken.

I, Margaret MacMillan, leave my love for History IV to Martha Hoyt.

I, Paul Collins, bequeath my jar of vanishing cream, to guarantee instant beauty upon its use, to Wilbur Falkenstrom.

I, Ida Reiner, bequeath my Current Event Question Box to anyone who will not wear out the pages.

I, Frank Williams, leave my love for strolling on moonlight nights especially near Stony Creek, to Morton Plant.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed my seal, this eleventh day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.

Witnesses:

P. Kim

Nic Aragua

D. Tective

THE CLASS OF 1926

Class Poem

HAZEL READA MOSS

The past four years we've laboured, sighed, and waited,
And thought our time for leaving would not come;
But, Branford, in that time hast thou created
A love, which lingers as our love for home.

The time has come when we from thee must sever;
We pause in retrospect of hap'nings here.
Thy name, old Branford, must live on forever—
As long as life endures we'll hold it dear.

In many contests we took part and triumphed;
In truth, we broke all records for the same.
In contests where thy honor on us rested,
We strove to bring all glory to thy name.

Our fight will be the simpler now we've met thee,
And arms we here received will serve us well;
So it does not mean that we'll forget thee
Because today, we're forced to say, "FARIWELL."

Valedictory

CHARLES S. EVANS

Tonight marks the end of our High School career. It brings with it a feeling of joy and of sadness—joy, because we have reached the goal for which we have striven for four years; sadness, because tonight we must sever long and intimate companionships.

But before we close the door of our high school life we wish to tender our appreciation and affection to all who have striven to make this night possible.

Dear Parents, in behalf of my class mates, I extend to you our earnest appreciation and deepest affection for the many sacrifices you have made. We realize that you have played the leading role in making it possible for us to be here this evening. As graduates of Branford High and as your sons and daughters we shall strive in our future conduct to show you that your labor has not all been in vain. What you have given to us we shall return to you in appreciation, love, and honor.

Mr. Waldron and members of the Board of Education, to you we wish to express our heartfelt thanks for all your efforts in our behalf. You have worked hard to give us the means of a good education and we go to higher fields with appreciation for the firm foundation you have provided for us.

Mr. Westcott and dear Teachers—Now that we realize that we are no longer to sit in your classes as pupils, we begin more justly to appreciate the worth of your daily intercourse. We have learned to honor you, not vaguely, because of your authority, but heartily, because, having met you face to face, we have seen your learning and ability, have found in you insight and uplift. We have felt your genuine sympathy with all our student interests, and the wisdom and consideration with which you impressed upon us that first quality of heroic manhood and womanhood—Character.

We are greatly indebted to you that we are able to face the world tomorrow with the strong armor of character which your own hands have wrought.

We trust that in the future you will be able to point at us and say with pride, "I gave the last, full measure of my devotion to develop in them Character and Learning."

Be assured that tonight we cannot express to you our appreciation for those noble qualities of Character and Learning which you have developed in us. But in passing, we know no words that express our sentiment more effectively, than those plain, humble words, "We Thank You."

How can we voice our farewell? There has been the silent good-bye for you as we were together for the last time in the classroom. And in those last hours the every-day questions and answers, the laughter, the mischief—all had a strong fascination for us.

Yet we must pass on and use for the good of humanity what you have taught us.

And now in the name of my class, whose valedictorian I am proud to be, I say those sad, sweet words—Dear Teachers, farewell!

Undergraduates of the Branford High School—Tonight we leave you and we leave the school in your care—a school that is henceforth our Alma Mater, our shrine to which we shall return to offer our thanks. You are to walk its halls, when we have wandered away. You are to make its rooms resound with laughter and cheer. You are to take charge of its social activities and athletics. And above all, yours is the vital task of upholding its lofty standards. These things make us the more interested in you. We realize the heavy responsibility, but if you will give to Branford High School the best you have, the best will come back to you. So we charge you for Branford's sake and for our own sake to reverence our Alma Mater and to uphold its standards with integrity.

Some of you we have met in the daily walk of life, and others we have met in high school. The attachments formed here, none of us can forget; nor can we overestimate the worth of such friendship as a preparation for the duties of life.

Yet we must leave you now. We shall be lonely many times when we think of the brotherly and sisterly companionship which we had here with you. And for most of you, for most of us, this is our farewell forever. Schoolmates, farewell.

Dear Classmates—We stand together for the last time. Our farewell must be spoken. We knew this would come, but we tried to place it so far ahead. We are not ready yet, and farewell seems such a strange word. We have been trying to say it during these last days, to accustom ourselves to the thoughts of parting, that this last hour might not be so sad.

But the hour has come and we are now nearer together than ever before. As we stand here, we review what has been and never more will be. We have been close friends and companions. We have enjoyed many triumphs and endured many sorrows. We have come in touch with the different sides of each classmate's nature. Our disagreements have brought out the generous and frank sides of natures and we have been drawn together until we seem parts of each other's lives.

And now we are to stray to the four corners of the earth! Some of us will go to higher fields of education; others will enter the world of business. The world, however, awaits us all with outstretched arms. But it does not wish mere men and women. It wants men and women who are upright and true to their trust, who care more for honor and love than for self, whose principle is high and whose integrity is strong. Classmates, we all go forth into the world tomorrow with equal opportunities and it rests with each one of us whether we shall

make our lives a success or a failure. There is a noble passage by Shakespeare that has always been an incentive to me and I shall quote it for you, asking you to keep it always uppermost in your minds:

There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which taken at the flood leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.

Because we are graduates of Branford High School, your Alma Mater, your town and your teachers will focus their full attention upon you. They give you these last parting words:

Gird on thy sword—thy strength endue,
In fair desire thine earth-born joy renew,
Live thou thy life beneath the making sun,
Till Beauty, Love and Truth in thee are one.

With these words of advice let us go forth into the world, classmates, with the determination to make this world a better place in which to live. Let us carry onward all the lofty aims and noble principles we have learned here. "Life finds its noblest springs of excellence in the hidden impulse to do our best."

Classmates, we can linger no longer. The moment of parting has come. Let us grasp each other's hand and say "Frater, ave atque vale". Farewell, and from heart to heart, as we linger this moment, let there be breathed a silent, a last farewell. Dear Classmates—Farewell!



Senior Celebrities

<i>Done Most for the Class</i>	Charles Evans
<i>Most Handsome Boy</i>	Paul Collins
<i>Best Looking Girl</i>	Mary Hitchcock
<i>Most Serious Boy</i>	August Unfriedt
<i>Most Serious Girl</i>	Emily Birbarie
<i>Most Popular Boy</i>	John McDermott
<i>Most Popular Girl</i>	Charlotte Tobin
<i>Most Likely to Succeed</i>	Charles Evans
<i>Most Likely to Succeed</i>	Eunice Keyes
<i>Most Athletic Boy</i>	Herbert Sykes
<i>Most Athletic Girl</i>	Margaret Buckley
<i>Most Dignified Boy</i>	Samuel Beach
<i>Most Dignified Girl</i>	Isabel Mandelkern
<i>Wittiest Boy</i>	Paul Collins
<i>Wittiest Girl</i>	Margaret Buckley
<i>Most Sociable Boy</i>	Samuel Beach
<i>Most Sociable Girl</i>	Mary Hitchcock
<i>Best Actor</i>	John McDermott
<i>Best Actress</i>	Margaret Buckley
<i>Most to be Admired</i>	John McDermott
<i>Most to be Admired</i>	Helen Tott
<i>Most Talkative</i>	Charles Evans
<i>Best Dancer</i>	Samuel Beach
<i>Best Dancer</i>	Eunice Averill
<i>Favorite Year</i>	Junior
<i>Hardest Year</i>	Senior
<i>Favorite Subject</i>	History

EUNICE ALMIRA AVERILL

*"A happy smile for every day
She gives to all who come her way."*



Kindergarten Training School

First of all you meet "Juno." "Juno" always has a smile and cheery word for everybody and she certainly is one of the most agreeable girls in the class. And can't she bluff! Remember her French translations? We can all imagine her winning her way in this "cruel world" with her smile and cheery word.

French Club, Boar's Head, Banner Board '26, Girls' Basketball, Secretary of Athletic Association '26, Senior Play Committee.

SAMUEL WALL BEACH

"All in all a fellow to be liked."

And here is happy-go-lucky Sam, the financial genius of the school. Although he was up to his neck in work as a manager or a treasurer, he always found time to sing and dance. And how he could Charleston! Well, Mr. Westcott can't look around for Sam anymore to straighten out some difficulty in the football schedule or practice.

Spelling Bee, Treasurer of A. A. '25, Football Manager '25, Chairman of Prom Committee, Football and Baseball Teams, Banner Board '26, Boar's Head, French Club.



EMILY ROSA BIRBARIE

"Smooth runs the brook where the water is deep."

New Haven Normal

You are now gazing upon the sweet and demure countenance of Emily. During our high school course "Em" has always impressed us with her sincerity and quietness. And how we envied those history recitations! They certainly showed the hard work and earnestness which we believe will govern her life.

French Club, Boar's Head and Class Book Committee.



MARGARET ELMIRA BUCKLEY

*"She's tiny but she's wise,
She's a terror for her size!"*

Stenographer

This is our "wee wild rose." "Peggy" always was up to something and kept the whole faculty running and incidentally the whole class in an uproar. She is a great sport too, and plays basketball wonderfully. "Peggy" has all sorts of accomplishments and we are sure that with these her life will not be wasted.

Banner Board '26, Girl's Basketball, "The New Co-ed", Fiat Lux, Thanksgiving Assembly.



PAUL POMEROY COLLINS

"Good sense and good nature must ever enjoin."

Next we choose to introduce to you Paul, who rivals his chum, Cooke, for the honor of being the tallest boy in the class. We all think that the line above just suits him. Paul always takes taunts with a light air and in return gives us some spirited witticism. His rank in the class shows how he uses his good sense and unusual intelligence.

Spelling Bee, Fiat Lux '25.



ETHEL ELIZABETH CONOVER

"A little body doth often harbor a great soul."

Ethel came to us in our Senior year, but in the short time she has been with us, she has won our friendship. She always has a kind word of sympathy for us when we are in trouble. Ethel thinks she has been keeping a great secret, but Dame Rumor has let it out, and we all hope that when the Wedding Bells ring for her, they will ring merrily.

IRVING HUNTINGTON COOKE

"Not much talk—a great, sweet silence."

"Sweet" seemed to be another quiet member of the class but this year he came out strong when he signed up for basketball. We envy his attitude toward life, for nothing seems to worry him, least of all the fair sex. "Cookie" is a fine dancer but he never appeared on the floor in any of the High School dances. But don't get the idea that he is a hermit. "Cookie" is a regular fellow and a fine companion and we all value his friendship very highly.

Reception Committee '25, Basketball '26.



CARL FILLMORE DAMBERG

"A mind full of knowledge is a mind that never fails."

Here is another bright intellectual light of the class. "Phil" is a hard worker and is an excellent mathematician and we expect him to have an eventful and prosperous career. Many girls have tried to impress "Phil," but as yet none have succeeded. And even though in Chem. IV he sits between two girls the mere mention of girls to him still brings a wonderful blush. Never mind, girls, there's always hope. Perhaps the fair one hasn't appeared yet.

Spelling Bee, Alumni Prize '23.

CHARLES SAMUEL EVANS

"A genius with high erected thoughts seated in a heart of courtesy."



Charlie is one of the brightest members of our class. He is a live-wire and is always doing something for the good of the class or the school. We all know what a good friend he is, how he always has a word of sympathy or cheer for us, and how frequently and willingly he helps us with our lessons. "Neppy" has never missed one day since he entered B. H. S., so you see he knows the school affairs pretty well. But don't think all he does is work and study, for Charlie has had many good times and was always up to some mischief. For instance, who brought the Victrola up to the Senior Room and the traditional mirror? Neppy is very popular and the highest honor the school can bestow was awarded to Charlie when he was elected President of the Student Council. Charlie goes to Yale next year with our best wishes for more fun and more success.

Freshman Debate, Law; Fete Committee '24, '25, Banner Board '25, '26, Alumni Prize '25, President of French Club, Charter Member of Boar's Head, Christmas Entertainment Committee '25, "Fiat Lux," Vice President of the Class, Class Day Committee, President of Student Council, Editor-in-Chief of Class Book, Valedictorian.

MARY FRANCES HITCHCOCK

*"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words are faint."*

Mary distinguished herself in the "New Co-ed." She was always full of pep and mischief; for instance, there was the time that she and the other two of the "Unholy Three"—but no, that's private. She is very popular, and not only with the girls either, for any night you'll see a long line of cars on South Main street. There is no doubt but that we will read about "Hitchy" in the society columns of the newspapers in the not distant future. "Murry" intends to go to the University of Wisconsin.

Prom Committee '25, Boar's Head, French Club, "New Co-ed," Banner Board '26, Class Book Committee, Senior Play Committee.



SUSAN LOIS HOWD
"A winsome lass."

Yes, this is Susan Howd, our basketball manager. "Susie" is well liked by all. Whenever you saw her exchanging winks and looks with Charlie, you knew something mysterious portended. She was very competent as a postmistress between two young lovers who furnished a world of news for many of us. Well, if "Susie" puts as much work in her daily tasks in the world as in basketball she will succeed without a doubt.

Basketball Team, Basketball Manager '26, Class Book Committee.



EUNICE EDNA KEYES

"I have heard of the lady and good words went with her name."

This is "Peanut" who is forever hustling around managing something. Eunice is always willing to lend a helping hand and because of this she is respected and loved by all. She certainly is a bright girl and contends that Chemistry is a wonderful subject and she just loves Geometry! Well, Eunice, we are all going to miss your aid and sympathy.

Christmas Entertainment Committee '25, Secretary of Class of '26, French Club, Class Book Committee.



BARBARA ELIZABETH KNAPP

"Speech is silver, silence is golden."

"Bob" was unanimously elected president of the Quiet Club and she has lived up to her office. But in spite of her silence she always has a shy smile and only after careful study, does one know all it expresses. "Bob" has won many typing awards and we can imagine her a competent and neat typist just as she was in school.



EDNA ROSE LACROIX

"I have nothing but praise for her."

"Hey Ed!" That's the clarion call heard all day long. Yes, Edna is very popular and is a lovable girl. Also she is a very competent typist and in constant demand in the office and by various Editors. And believe us she can stand right up and tell you what is right and wrong with you. Many have profited by her words of advice and sympathy and all in return wish her success.

Lawn Fete Committee '25, Typing Awards.





MARGARET JULIA MACMILLAN

"A modest manner fits a maid."

Many of the girls envied "Jewel" because of her fine clothes for she always had the latest. "Jewel's" favorite saying was that she hadn't any of her homework done. We wondered who called every evening, but we could never find out. "Jewel" leaves B. H. S. with the best wishes of all.

ISABEL MANDELKERN

"Gifted with a ready and copious flow of language."

"Bella" came to us in her Junior year and by her soft voice and copious vocabulary, she focused our attention whenever she spoke. But she spoke very rarely and only then, when necessary, but what she said was worth saying. Many are in the hopes that Bella will turn out a poetess and we wish her much inspiration. Bella intends to go to Newark Normal School.

Junior Musical Art, Society 1925-1926, French Club,
Boar's Head



JOHN MICHAEL McDERMOTT

"He probes the innermost recesses of thought."

This is our Class President, "Voila." He is not only a clever executive, but also a bright light intellectually as is shown by his rank in the class. "Voila" is very fond of doing Chemistry experiments. However, much to our secret fear, he never blew up the school and us with it. But "Voila" is not by any means a serious fellow. He was always full of mischief and he is famous throughout the school for his witticisms. John intends to go to Holy Cross.

Class President, Freshman Debate, Declamation Contest, Charter Member of Boar's Head, "Fiat Lux," "The New Co-ed," Class Book Committee



HAZEL READA MOSS

"Rather new in our midst but has won many friends."

Hazel came to us in her Senior year from Washington, D. C. At that school she was elected to the Student Council which is considered a very high honor. We all hold Hazel in the same esteem. By her smile, shining white teeth and brown eyes, she won a place in our hearts and she goes forth into the world with our wishes for success. Hazel intends to go to Normal School.



WILLIAM JOHN PAINE

"Quiet beyond belief."

The entire class was astonished one morning to hear that "Wee" had accepted the position of manager of the Lyric Theatre, Stony Creek's most fashionable establishment. Whence came his now popular name "Joe Lyric." The "Creekers" tell us that he is very competent and that is all we know for "Joe" is very quiet. We all wish him luck in this undertaking and who knows but that he may be a second Will Hays?



RUTH VIRGINIA PERRY

"A perpetual sunrise even to those who know her best."

For four years Ruth has been with us, cheering us with her smile and words. Most of us didn't know about her dramatic ability until Senior Year when "Not Quite Such a Goose" came along. Then we knew what we had been missing. Ruth is small and seems quiet, until you know her. But she certainly has opinions of her own. If you don't believe it, just disagree with her on some important subject. Ruth intends to go to Normal School.

Vice President '25, Boar's Head, French Club, "Not Quite Such a Goose."



HOWARD KENNETH PRANN

"He adorns all that he touches."

"Punky" is the very active and able manager of the Banner and Class Book. He certainly is a live wire and full of pep and initiative. "Punky" is as neat as a pin and is an artist with the brush and comb. He is quite a favorite in the eyes of the young ladies for he is a very fine dancer and a decided Beau Brummel. So this combination of executive ability and social charm produce a personality which should be a success in the world.

Prom Committee, Senior Reception '25, Secretary of French Club, Boar's Head, Business Manager of the Banner and Class Book '26, Class Day Committee.



ANASTASIA CATHERINE PURCELL

"Simplicity and truth dwelleth in her heart."

Anna is a part of that famous Lacroix-Purcell combination. You know that where this one is, there must also be the other, whether in the office pounding a typewriter, in the classroom, or in the dressing room of Room IV.

They have evidently had a good influence on each other for Anna, like "Ed", is very efficient. But her outstanding characteristic is not efficiency, but rather sincerity. Anna is a very true friend, one whom we all admire and on whom we can always depend.

High School Orchestra.





IDA REINER

*"More than wisdom, more than wealth,
Is a merry heart that laughs at care."*

Here is the girl who kept English IV in an uproar by her questions. Yes, you guessed it—Ida is full of mischief and as a result was always "in hot water." Just the same, Ida is not always at play, but is a hard-working girl, as is shown by her record in the Commercial Department. And what a booster for B. H. S! Seldom has there been a game or other school activity needing support that Ida wasn't right there "doing her bit."

Spelling Bee, Boar's Head.

MARY CATHERINE RESJAN

"True to your word, work and friend."

Now you behold "Raisins" who is a never-resting worker. Everybody is her friend; she is everybody's friend. Mary is full of pep and she certainly made use of it in all her activities. Ask her how many of her pencils Pete has in his pocket! Mary is such a good friend and companion that we are going to miss her a great deal and we envy those who will be with her next year. Mary intends to go to Normal School.

Lawn Fete '25, Christmas Entertainment Committee '25, French Club, Class Day Committee.



VICTOR PASQUALE SCIARINI

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

You are now meeting "Sheik" Sciarini who is very versatile being a sheik, bluffer and jolly good fellow. Of every one hundred persons he meets he is acquainted with ninety-nine. Whenever he meets you, he always speaks and never forgets his friends. Perhaps that is why he is so well-liked by all. "Sheik" always sold many tickets and was always willing to take the job of collecting tickets at the door at any of our games or social activities. Remember those neckties? Enough said!!



HERBERT JOSEPH SYKES

"I would have sports uppermost."

Here is "Pat," "Honey-Boy," "Sy," "Herbie" Sykes. He is a splendid athlete and plays a fine type of game. We are not going to try to record his athletic triumphs here—it would take a whole volume to do that. We used to think "Pat" was bashful, but his speeches at rallies soon dispelled that belief. "Herb" is an all-around good fellow and we wish him lots of luck.

Football, Basketball, Baseball, Captain of Basketball Team '26.



FRANCES STELLA TISKO

"A quiet tongue shows a wise mind."

"Fran." is well liked by all and is another hard-working and very clever Commercialite. How we enjoyed her oral themes and the original way in which they were delivered. When you first meet her you think she has a rather sad expression, but don't be deceived by it. We know she isn't sad. She always was happy and contented to play in our yard, now weren't you, "Fran"? We hope you were, for we are going to miss you next year.

Alumni Prize '24



CHARLOTTE GERTRUDE TOBIN

Whatever "Toby" undertakes, she does well, whether it be work or play. Although "Toby" always had plenty of work to do she always stood well in her classes and got fine marks. She was very sick for a long while this year, but we were glad to see her back once more the same "Toby."—jolly, laughing and clever.

Freshman Debate, Class Secretary '23, '24, '25; Class Treasurer '26. Lawn Fete '25, Prom Committee, Boar's Head and Basketball '25.

HELEN ANNA TOTT

*"How much lies in laughter;
The cipher key wherewith we decipher
the whole woman."*

We never could find out what made "Tootie" so happy. For four years she has been laughing her way through B. H. S. with satisfactory returns both in marks and friends. To those who know Helen the reason is quite obvious.

Although we envy you, your host of friends wish you success at New Haven Normal School
Spelling Bee, French Club.



AUGUST JOHN UNFRICHT

"The word 'Impossible' is not in my dictionary."

This is the little boy who pursued his high school career in a very quiet way. You never heard from "Gussie" and when questioned he never answered until he scratched his head. Just the same "Gussie" is a hard worker and a very bright student as is shown by his report card which is just like a card displaying the letter A.

Lawn Fete Committee '23. Salutatorian.





FRANK WALFRID WILLIAMS

"Beneath that calm exterior a deal of devilry lies."

And here is the shy boy who blossomed forth in his Senior Year in athletics and dramatics. And then he set all the girls running and in return they received merely a meek blush. Never mind, girls, there's hope yet! Maybe he isn't so indifferent, you know that attitude might be the result of his dramatic ability.

Football, "Not Quite Such a Goose," "New Coed,"
Baseball Manager '26

THOMAS DAVID WILLIAMS

*Of a cheerful look, a pleasing eye,
And a most noble carriage.*

We are now bringing forth for your consideration one of the most popular boys in B. H. S. Tom is a good sportsman and knows all about sports from beginning to end. "Tcedle" was the very active and competent manager of our basketball team for two years and gave us a fine schedule. And weren't his write-ups of the games in the Banner great? They certainly showed his keen observance of every move in the game. The school is going to miss Tom next year, but just the same it wishes him luck in all his undertakings in higher fields than B. H. S. Tom goes to Choate next year.

Freshman Debate, Lawn Fete Committee '23, '24;
Prom and Reception Committee, Basketball Manager '25,
'26; Football, Basketball, Charter Member of Boar's Head,
"New Co-ed," Banner Board '26, Student Council, Class
Book Committee.



CECELIA ANNA WILSON

"To a young heart everything is fun"

To be sure "Ceel" has had one grand time during her high school course and her studies never seemed to worry her much. Perhaps this accounts for her good disposition, which won her many friends. We understand that "Ceel" is quite fond of hiking for many times we have seen her with her knickers on, but as yet her companion is unknown to us. Here are hopes that you will get as good a time out of life and as many friends as you did in B. H. S. Cecelia intends to go to train as a nurse.

Boar's Head, Senior Dance.



TESSIE EVELYN ZACHER

*"She is a maid of artless grace,
Gentle in form and fair of face."*

And last of all alphabetically but not so in our hearts is Tessie. She is by far one of the most popular girls in the class; but then we do not see how anyone can help but like her. She has received plenty of attention from the male sex and that is not to be wondered at. Tess is a hard worker, but she does love to get through her recitations quickly. Here are our wishes for success to one of our fairest! Class Day Committee.



IN MEMORIAM



August 12, 1908

FRANCES MAE KELLY

August 28, 1925

We can always remember the girl with beautiful curls who graduated from Grammar School and entered High School with us. We saw that girl, impaired by ill health, always working hard for the good of the class and the school. She put her whole self into everything and as a result everything she did was done well. During her first two years she belonged to our famous Girls' Basketball Team and again she put her whole self in her work. In her third year "Kelly" was elected Basketball Manager and gave us a fine schedule. Frances was on many committees and always worked hard in our social activities.

Then in August, just when we were looking forward to September when we would have her among us again, came the blow from which we never recovered.

Then suddenly, you were gone,
Your songs and you;
And no one ever knew
The road you took, but only that your ways
Of gladness, and your face
Of laughter left an aching place
Within our hearts that no one else could fill.

Now seeing a blossom covered bough,
Or a white crown of snow
On far blue hills, we know
The world is sweeter for your having been
A while therein.

SLAMS AND SALAAMS

NAME	PET SAYING	WHY ALIVE	FATE	KNOWN BY OR FOR
Eunice Averill	Sa-a-y	To collect ticket money	Suffragette	Peliteness
Samuel Beach	Well, I believe so	To sleep	Bed tester	Avoirdupois
Emily Barbaric	No Sir-r-r	To blossom forth	Tragedian	Theories
Margaret Buckley	Haw-Haw	To grow	Paperhanger	Noise
Paul Collins	You're cra-a-zy	Not insured	Dancing teacher	Feet
Ethel Conover	Now, down home	Deep mystery	Hen-pecked wife	Glasses
Irving Cooke	Holy Smokes	Mistake	Vaseline salesman	Haircomb
Fillmore Damberg	G'wan now	To fall in love	Higamist	Biushes
Charles Evans	Ye Gods	Not all great men are	Professor	Vim
		dead		
Mary Hitchcock	That's smutty	To break hearts	Matrimony	Frat. pins
Susan Howd	Calm down	Hades is too over-	Sculpture model	Fighting spirit
		crowded		
Eunice Keyes	It isn't so!	We weren't consulted	Chemist	Dimples
Barbara Knapp	Um-m	Wait and see	Night watchman	Quietness
Edna LaCroix	Don't talk to me	To inspire Dan	Vamp	News
Margaret McMillan	Leave me alone	To sing	Greenwich Village	Walk
Isabelle Mandelkern	Now dearie	Fooing herself	Bacteriologist	Vocabulary
John McDermott	Hot Pup	It isn't worth the bullet	Awful	Wise cracks
Hazel Moss	Really	To know history	School marm	Curls
William Paine	Gee whiz	To manage the Lyric	Tramp	Grouchiness
Ruth Perry	I don't know really	To fool the public	Follies	Calmness
Howard Prann	Can it	Accident	Quack Doctor	Shickness
Anna Purcell	Hey Ed!	To support the barber	Fiddler	Mop
Ida Reiner	Is that so	To bluff	Parrot Trainer	English recitations
Mary Lesian	Ye Gates	To bother "Pea"	Poetess	Coquetry
Victor Sciarini	So's your old man	To keep the police busy	Hollywood	Shyness
Herbert Sykes	Get out	"To hold that line"	Red Grange 2nd	Eyes
Fraunce Tisco	Yea	Various reasons	Missionary	Oral themes
Charlotte Tobin	Take it easy	You'd be surprised	Mummy model	Figure
Helen Tott	My heavens!	There's a reason	Chaperone	Giggle
August Unfricht	Hey	To be famous	Bootlegger	Earnestness
Frank Williams	Yea? er-a	The governor pardoned	Dog catcher	Grin
		him		
Thomas Williams	Oh, Gosh!	To uphold Darwin	Organ grinder	Width
Cecelia Wilson	Oh, you clown	To vamp	Senatoress	Arguments
Tessie Zacker	Yes, I know	To marry	Ask "Stud"	Courtesy

Le Cercle Francais

The French Club was organized this year under the able leadership of our French instructress, Miss Jeanette Soulliere. All Juniors and Seniors who had had at least one year of French were eligible to membership. Sophomores with an average of 85 in French were also eligible to membership.

The club met on alternating Monday nights at the Community House. All conversation was carried on in French. French plays and French games added greatly to the attraction of the various meetings.

The club has had a very successful year and we hope that it will be continued in the future.

The following were elected officers of the club:

President Charles Evans
Vice-President Mary Hitchcock
Secretary Howard Prann

Boar's Head

All students who had participated in any of the High School dramatic activities became charter members of the dramatic association sponsored by Mrs. Moyle. Tryouts were held for new members and all who tried out were elected into membership.

The name "Boar's Head" which was chosen had been the name of a dramatic association that existed in the High School several years ago.

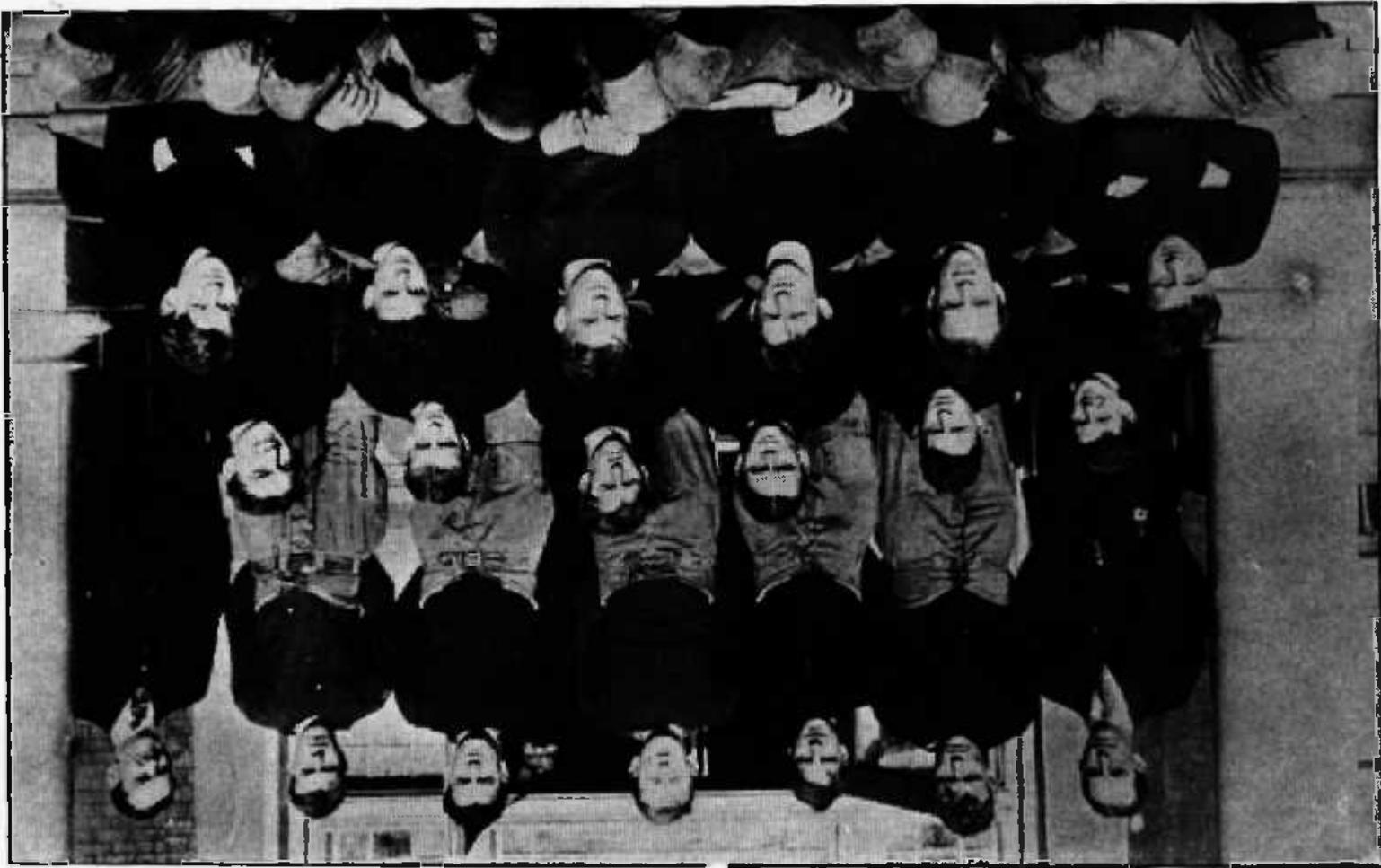
The Boar's Head staged three plays very successfully this year for the benefit of the athletic association.

The first play "Not Quite Such a Goose," was given during the Thanksgiving recess.

The next, a short mystery play, "Fiat Lux," was given at Christmas time. It made a deep impression on all who saw it.

The last play given in February ended Mrs. Moyle's splendid work in coaching High School dramatics. The "New Co-ed," a comedy, made a great hit.

The "Boar's Head" has had a very successful season. It means to make dramatics an important factor of school life in the future.



Football

Although the football team did not win a long list of victories the games were very close, and, considering the short time since football was established, the record was very good. Beginning the season with the hardest game, Meriden, the Branford team met schools much larger and heavier and wound up by playing New London on Thanksgiving. The team showed great promise and made a much better record than the team last year. In the Farmington game the locals showed to best advantage, winning by a score of 40 to 0. For the greater part of the season the team was without a coach until Mr. Schimmel so capably took over the reins. Herbert Sykes '26, was captain of the team. He is a great leader and player. Samuel Beach '26 was the manager.

The players were as follows.

Backs

Mischler
McGowan
Reynolds
Beach
Houde

Ends

A. Clapp
Brown
W. Clapp
Sanzero

Tackles

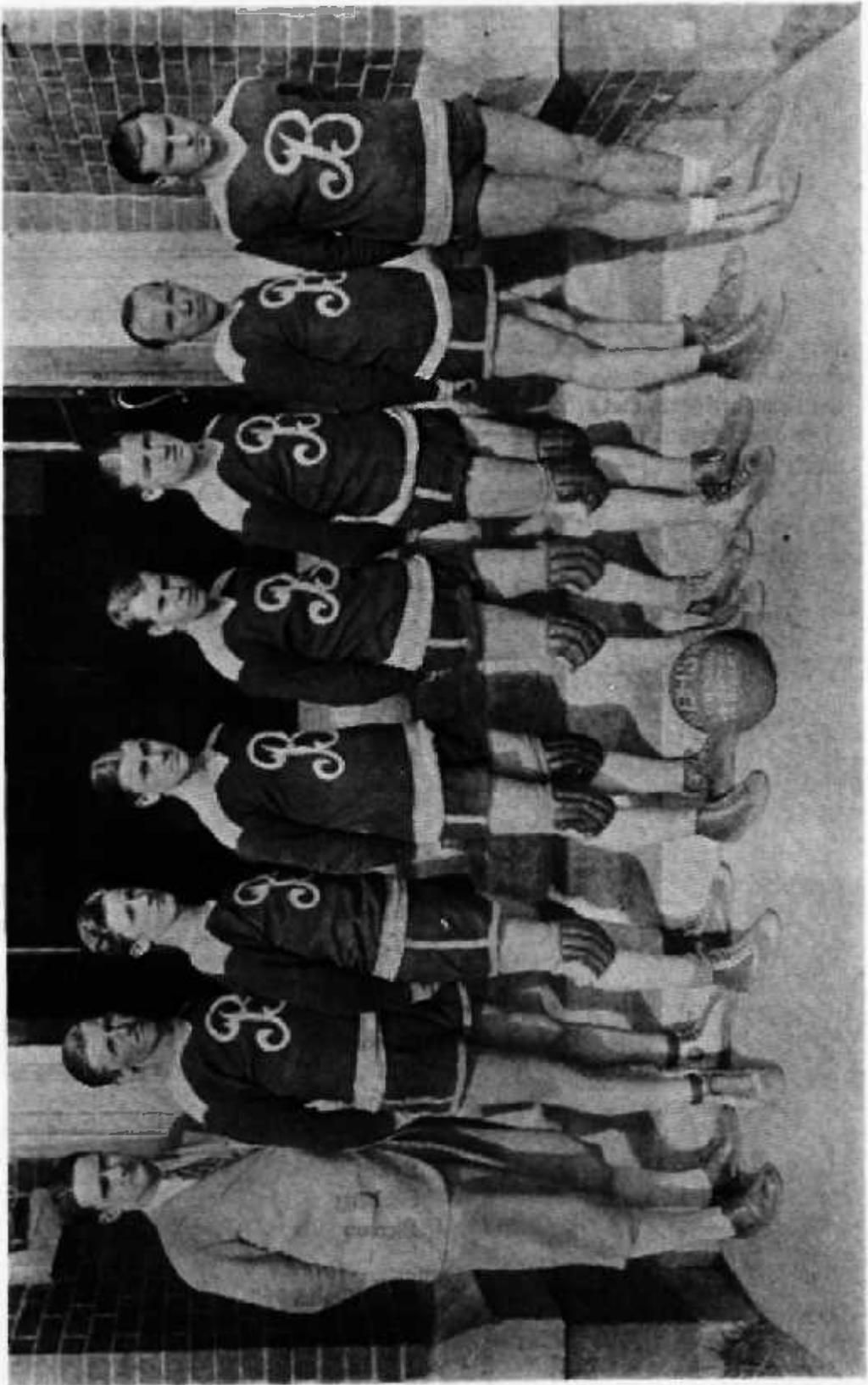
Donofrio
Uhl
Johnson

Guards

Sykes
Seaberg
Barron

Center

F. Williams



BASKETBALL.

The Basketball Season of 1925-1926 proved to be one of the most successful in the history of Branford High School. Messrs. Shimmel and Rhode, the able coaches of the basketball team, had a squad of experienced players with which to start the season. Herbert Sykes, '26 was elected captain and Thomas Williams, '26 was chosen as manager. A long and difficult schedule of games was played, in the course of which Branford met and defeated some of the largest and best school teams in the State. Out of the twenty-four games played, there were fifteen victories and nine defeats. The most notable accomplishments of the team were the wins scored over Wilby High School of Waterbury, West Haven High School, Congress High School of Bridgeport and New Haven High School, champions of the State of Connecticut. Wilby was defeated in the last minute of play by a 16 to 15 score in a game played in Waterbury. West Haven, winner of eight straight victories, fell before Branford by a 21 to 15 count. Congress High School met the overwhelming defeat of 45 to 20. New Haven High School, winner of the Yale Interscholastic Championship, was defeated on its own court in the last few seconds of play, 21 to 20. This victory was all the more noteworthy because it was the first time in the school's history that Branford won over New Haven.

During the latter part of the season Branford lost games by very close scores. The team was chosen to take part in the Interscholastic Championship of the State for the Class C and D teams held at Storrs College.

Contrary to expectations, Terryville eliminated Branford in a very close game. During the season Branford scored the remarkable total of 673 points to the opponents' 479 points. A. McGowan '27, right forward on the team, was the leading scorer. He made 115 field goals and 33 free throws during the season for a total of 263 points. The regular line-up of the team was: McGowan, right forward; Mischler, left forward, Sykes, center, A. Clapp, right guard; Reynolds, left guard. The substitutes were: Johnson, guard; W. Clapp and Vailette, forwards.

INDIVIDUAL SCORING

Player	F.G.	F.	Total
McGowan	115	33	263
Mischler	69	36	174
Reynolds	28	17	73
Sykes	27	12	66
A. Clapp	25	6	56
Johnson	7	3	17
W. Clapp	6	2	14
Beach	1	5	7
Vailette	1	1	3
Total	279	115	673

RECORD FOR THE SEASON

Branford.....	23	Madison	13
Branford.....	22	Madison	14
Branford.....	15	Collegiate Prep.	19
Branford.....	16	Wilby (Waterbury)	15
Branford.....	23	West Haven	25
Branford.....	45	Stratford	21
Branford.....	18	Meriden	29
Branford.....	17	Wallingford	33
Branford.....	21	West Haven	15
Branford.....	37	Milford	19
Branford.....	24	Naugatuck	30
Branford.....	16	Stratford	31
Branford.....	43	Seymour	8
Branford.....	18	Shelton	19
Branford.....	45	Bridgeport (Congress)	20
Branford.....	21	New Haven (Hillhouse)....	20
Branford.....	39	Wallingford	24
Branford.....	17	Milford	37
Branford.....	43	Derby	13
Branford.....	44	Fairfield	14
Branford.....	17	Terryville	23
Branford.....	25	Derby	10
Branford.....	34	Shelton	13
Branford.....	50	Seymour	14
	673		479

The Branford Second Team also had a successful season. This team, formed to give experience to future members of the first team, played its games preliminary to the first team's contest. Messrs. Shimmel and Rhode, coaches of the first squad, also coached the second team. Thomas Williams '26, manager of first squad, also served in the same capacity for the second team. Samuel Beach '26, was the captain of the team. Playing against second teams of other schools the local team won 9 games and lost 8. Many of the games were lost by close scores and much credit is due to the players for their good record.

Forwards: Brannigan, McKeon and Thomas.

Centers: Beach and Cook.

Guards: Uhl, Houde, Newton, Bradley and Buckley.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

The Girls' Basketball team was much handicapped because of the lack of material. Under Mr. Feldman's coaching, however, the team developed fast. The most notable win of the season was scored over West Haven. Mary Meglin '27 forward and captain, was the leading scorer of the team. Susan Howd '26 was manager. Much experience was gained during the season and a foundation for a strong team next year was laid.

The players were the Misses Meglin, Muller, Ham, Buckley, Hitchcock, Van Wilgen, Brown, Averill and Nowicki.

BASEBALL

The baseball team started off the season of 1926 with every indication of a successful season. With a veteran team and several promising new players, Coach Feldman has every hope of a championship team. Herbert Sykes '26, centerfielder, was elected captain, and Frank Williams '26, manager. Playing their opening game against Milford, Branford lost 7 to 4 after a ninth inning rally by Milford. In the second game Branford overwhelmed Wallingford by the score of 18 to 5. This victory showed the mettle of the team.

The players on the squad are:

Herbert Sykes, (Captain), W. Clapp, R. Johnson, W. Brammigan, L. Uhl, P. McKeon, A. McGowan, A. Mischler, J. Reynolds, S. Beach, R. Sanzero, H. Maselly, A. Thomas.

The schedule:

Branford at Milford
Wallingford at Branford
Stratford at Branford
Shelton at Branford
Branford at Seymour
Branford at Derby

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All the patronizers who have so kindly helped the committee.



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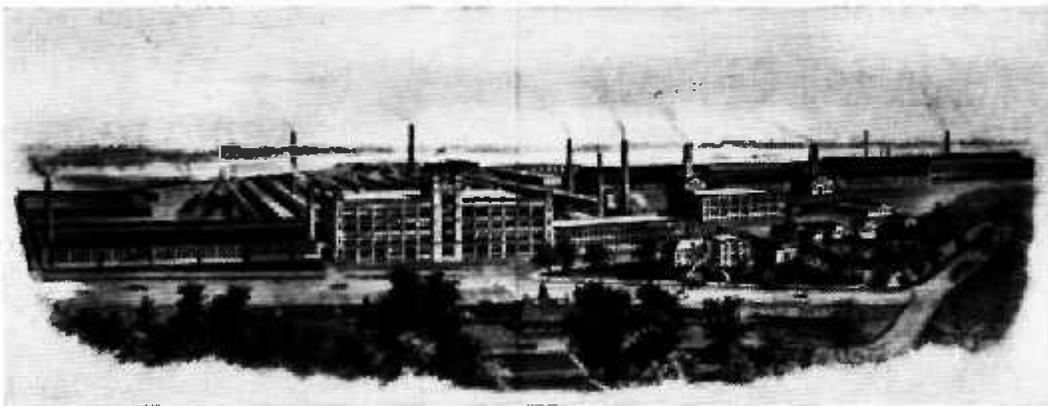
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