TECH RECORD

Published by the

CLASS OF NINETEEN EIGHTEEN

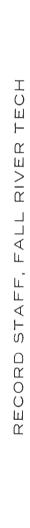


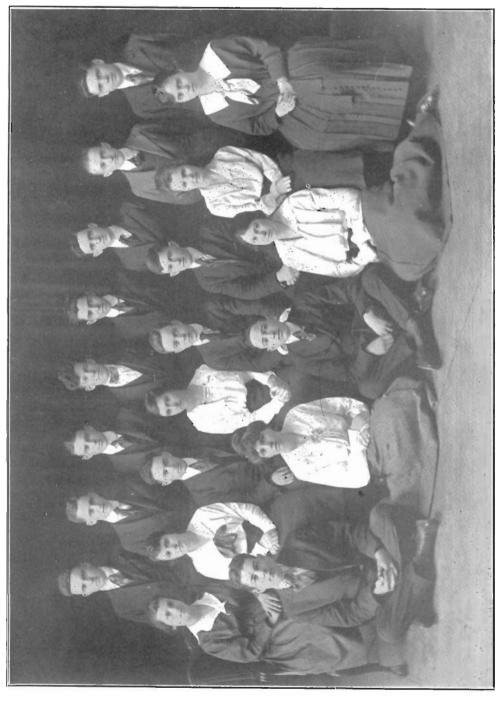
THE TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL FALL RIVER MASSACHUSETTS.

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FOREWORD

THE ship of High School life upon which so many of our class bravely embarked in 1914 is nearing the end of its voyage. The Port of Graduation is almost in sight, and the members of the Class of 1918 are soon to step down the gangplank onto the shores of Life. As we stand on the deck eagerly looking forward for the first sight of land, we are glad, yet sad - - glad because the long, somewhat tedious journey of four years, with all its trials and troubles is over; sad because we are soon to sever our relations with these familiar and pleasant surroundings. Thus we leave this last log of our trip for others to peruse, in the hope that they will take note of our mistakes, and profit by them; and that they will follow the good examples we have endeavored to set.





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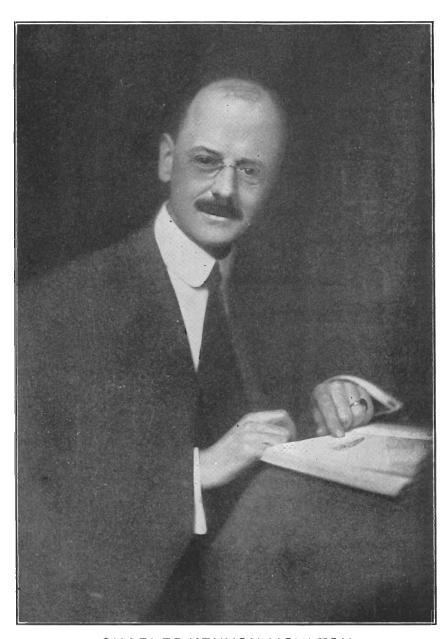
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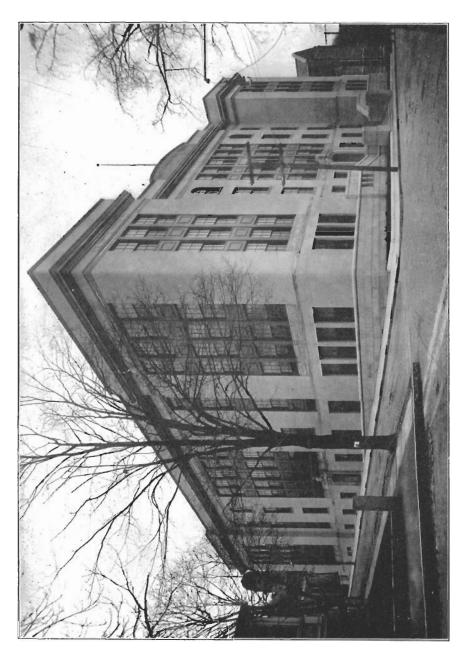
ALTOX FAIRBROTHER

EDWARD MACDONALD



CHARLES KENYON MOULTON

Principal Charles K. Moulton
as a sincere token of admiration
for his genius
and gratitude for his friendship
this bolume is affectionately dedicated
by the Class of 1918.



THE TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

TO OUR TEACHERS

Words cannot express our deep sense of gratitude to the teachers who have labored with the Class of 1918 for four years. Always willing and helpful, we have found their aid and advice invaluable. We are especially indebted to Miss Blanche Verder, our Class Treasurer, for her services in handling our finances, and to Mr. Joseph A. Wallace, for his advice on the Record Book, and for acting as a Class Adviser.

In later life, when we look back to our student days at Tech, we will not forget our teachers and what they have done for us, both in scholastic and friendly ways.

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WYMAN, ALICE E.

BIOGRAPHES





HENRY RUSSELL ANTHONY

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Henry is a Tivertonian, but soon forgot his simple country ways when he entered Tech. He is well known in Tech as a football player and a member of the cadets, his genial ways soon winning him many friends. Henry was another Tech fellow to heed Uncle Sam's call for volunteers for the U. S. Boys' Working Reserve, in which work he indulged last summer. He intends to continue the good work in the coming months. Although undecided as to his future, he expects to further his education.



EUNICE MARIA AUSTIN

"Above our life we love a steadfast friend."

A native of England, "Nicie" came to Tech from the Westall Grammar School. Who is there among us who is not drawn to quiet, pleasant, sympathetic Eunice? Her life in Tech has been spent in busily pursuing the studies in the Domestic Science Department. "Nicie" is planning to represent Tech within the next few years at some advanced school. Here's wishing you all sorts of success, "Nicie."



GLADYS ELIZABETH BAKER

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

Gladys is a product of the N. B. Borden Grammar School. Though in class activities she is one of the silent members of our group, we can assure you that she is pretty talkative when she gets in her own private circle. We like her gay chatter and affable sociability. She is in the Clerical Division, and you should see her clicking away at the typewriter. She is a good scholar and we are sure that she will be successful in her future work, which will be in some branch of the clerical field.



JANET FLIZABETH BALDWIN

"It is good to begin well, but better to end well."

We are indebted to the Fowler School for sending Janet to us. She chose the Clerical Course, and judging from the way she takes up her work we are sure she has never regretted her choice. She is very popular among her classmates as she has a pleasing personality. As yet Janet is undecided as to what she will do after leaving dear old Tech, but she is interested in Civil Service. We all wish her success, whatever she decides to do in later life.



LILLIAN BERNSTEIN

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

The saying that "Good things are done up in little packages" manifests itself in Lillian. She is one of the brightest girls our class can boast of, and she has those desirable qualities of character and business efficiency that go toward making the ideal stenographer. Lillian has visions of the time, four years from now, when, after spending four years of preparation at Boston University, she shall make her debut into the business world. Excelsior, Lillian! The world needs such people as you.



MARIE BAKER BIXBY

"Charms strike the sight but merit wins the soul."

Marie entered Tech four years ago from the town of Rehoboth. She has followed the Tech A course during all this time and has contributed her share to the brilliancy of this overwise class. Can't you hear the click of her knitting needles as she journeys back and forth to school each day? Marie expects to enter Framingham Normal School in the fall, where we are counting on her to achieve all sorts of success.



BENJAMIN JOSEPH BOOTHROYD

"Labor conquers all things."

"Benny" came to us from the Davenport School four years ago. During his course here he has shown himself to be a worthy scholar. "Ben" is also somewhat of a poet and amuses the class with his funny skits. We also know that he's "some boy" when it comes to "tickling the ivories." "All play and no work" is not his motto and he is capable of puzzling some pretty big problems in math. After completing his course he expects to take up engineering.



LOUIS LAFALLE BROWN

"Why should I care?"

Chug-Chug-Bang! Please omit flowers. This is a warning, ladies and gentlemen, to our motorcycle speed demon, "Louie" Brown. But "Brownie's" speed is not limited to motorcycles, because at all the social affairs he is a "lion among the ladies." His favorite hobby naturally is motorcycling—there's a reason. However, Louis is an exceedingly clever, good-natured fellow and with a little more application to study, the sky would be his limit. "Louie" expects to take a post graduate course next year to fit himself for a higher institution. You have our best wishes for a successful career.



MARION CATHERINE BURNS

"There is good quality in small packages."

The class of 1918 hails Marion as one of its best students. It is true that this tiny miss lives with her books, and also has a habit of saying very little. At almost any hour one can find Marion quietly devouring the contents of some book and it is, by the way, useless to dispute with her for she is always able to add something which the rest have overlooked. She graduates the youngest of her class and has a record to be proud of.



WILLIAM DORRANCE BUTLER

"There is no duty we so much underate as the duty of being happy."

"Bill" hails from that familiar town located across the river. Swansea? Yes, that's the place. Can you imagine a fellow coming from so quiet a place to be brimming over with good humor? Why, that is "Bill's" keynote of living. As evidence of his popularity, you will always find him at the head of the class when it needs medicine to cure it from the "blues." "Bill" is a friend of all, teachers and classmates alike. His sunny disposition will always brighten the lives of others. So long, "Bill," and may good luck be your lifelong friend.



HORACE CAPSTACK

"Writing maketh an exact man."

Here, kind reader, you see Horace Capstack, one of the most versatile members of our class. As a designer, his abilities cannot be doubted, for many of his works of art adorn our Red Cross rooms. As a penman, Horace bids fair to outrank Palmer. Added to these gifts, he is an able student and takes a prominent part in all class activities. He has not told us what he will do next year but we expect to see him make "his mark" some day.



SARAH HELLEN COLE

"Her voice was ever gentle, soft and low."

A quiet, thoughtful young lady is "Sadie," who seldom speaks unless spoken to, but she's just naturally good-natured. The Davenport School presented a diploma in June, 1914 to "Sadie" and in September she wandered into Tech. Her hobby is to carry books home to study, not for style or "camouflage." No, "Sadie" hasn't told us what she will do next year, but wherever her future interests may be the good will of the class will go with her.



LILLIAN GERTRUDE CORNELL

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Lillian arrived from Wesport a year or two ago, and quickly took her place in the Tech A Division. She seems to be taking her place in other divisions this year too; she has a fine system of wricless telegraphy especially adopted for the Study Hall. We don't know just what Lillian will do after she leaves Tech but we all extend our good wishes for her future.



GEORGE FRANCIS DAILEY

"So small and yet so big."

This is our conservative and prim little man—George Dailey, the shining light (male sex) of Clerical IV. Although our smallest boy, George is very "large" where class affairs are concerned, and is well known and well liked by all the class. George's ambitions, we think, lie in the business field, and here he is sure of finding success. If his record is as good after graduation as it has been in Tech, then we will not worry about his "making good."



ESTHER READ DAVIS

L. V.

"Diligence is the mistress of success."

Here is Esther, one of the quiet members of the class. We don't mean by this, friends, that she is quiet in recitations. On the contrary, she is a very conscientious student to which any of her teachers will testify. Esther, who is in the Clerical Course, expects to enter the Civil Service field and we hope some day to see her in the employment of the government. If she is as conscientious in her work as she is in school we are certain that she will be successful.



RICHARD ORDWAY DAVIS

"The busy man is the happy man."

Fortune indeed favored Tech upon the entrance of this trusty lad from the wilds of Steep Brook. Although of a quiet nature, his personality is stamped indellibly on all of us. "Dick's" favorite hobbies are mathematics and boats. As an artist and designer, he has shown marked ability. Witness his designs in the Quarterly and Record Book. As to future plans he is silent, but we have an idea that he is secretly working on an anti-U-boat device. Von Tirpitz, beware!



CATHERINE CECLIA DOUGHERTY

"Patience is a flower that grows not in every one's garden."

The Commercial Department claims Catherine as its own. She is an ambitious young stenographer and struggles heroically to take dictation and transcribe those queer looking strokes and hooks. The remarkable part of it is that she retains her sociability through it all. Catherine has a pleasing personality and we all like her. We don't know what she has decided to do after graduation, but undoubtedly she will get a position as stenographer in some downtown office.



TAMES RAYMOND DUFFY

"Life is a series of trifles."

The time, September 19, 1898; the place, Fall River; the boy, James Duffy. Of an inquiring turn of mind. "Jim" keeps other people busy answering his questions, especially the faculty. He likes to experiment with chemicals, too. So far he has done no damage, but beware. Practicing salesmanship is another of his favorite pastimes and he may some day buy a great store of his own. Our chief wonder is what he will do next.



JUNIUS GRIFFITH EDWARDS

"A man seldom speaks lightly, if he stops to weigh his words."

We need no word of introduction in presenting "Junie" to you, for his real live school spirit is known everywhere. No matter what the activity may be, he is always within focus of the spotlight. As Assistant Editor of the Record Book and as school cheer leader he has been ever faithful. His originality is a natural gift which he willingly devotes to building up pleasures for others. He has made a host of friends among both sexes at Tech. You may be sure that happiness rules wherever you meet our friend "Junie."



ALTON CHARLES FAIRBROTHER

"Not to know me argues yourself unknown."

"Meeting is now in order!" President Fairbrother in the chair. Since coming to Tech from the Lincoln School "Al" certainly has been very popular with both the male and female sex (his large mass of golden curls no doubt accounting for the latter). Besides being President of the Class, "Al" is Tresurer of the Civics Club, a debater of the 1918 team, and a very energetic member of the Rostrum. After graduating "Al" expects to attend Boston University, and will, no doubt, some day occupy a prominent position in the business world.



LESLIE ELINOR FEINBERG

"Everything in its place."

"Is my hair all right?" "Oh, yes, 'Les.' " That is the morning call in Room 27. "Les" is not only fussy about her hair but other things also—hence we installed her as class fusser. In spite of all these facts Leslie is a good sport and is not lacking in cheerfulness. She has been with us four years and has partaken of every joy and gloom in Tech. We look forward to seeing "Les" a success in some line of work in the near future.



DOROTHY LOUISE FLETCHER

"A sunny maid unfettered by weighty care."

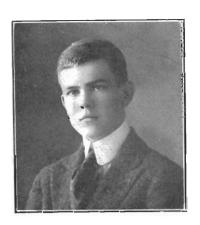
Although Dorothy doesn't do much talking she is always ready with a smile. Not everybody can smile at all times so that is no mean accomplishment, Dorothy. Stick to it! Dancing and piano playing occupy much of her time outside of school. Next year Miss Wheelock's Kindergarten School will claim "Dot" and after that we will expect to see groups of little children playfully clinging to her skirts.



GRACE LYDLA FREELOVE

"They laugh that win."

A more sedate and peaceful girl than "Gracie" never before roamed Tech's halls. She never looks for trouble and consequently never finds it. If perchance you should meet this prim little maid you will know her by two conspicuous dimples. It it said that a good disposition accompanies this feature and who can deny this—isn't she the sunshine of the class? Grace will probably become somebody's "steno" and we can assure that "somebody" of a valuable and faithful assistant.



EDWARD JOSEPH GAHAN.

"Hail, fellow, well met."

Yes, our little "Eddie," a small but prominent member of the class. "Ed" represents St. Mary's School at Tech, enlisting with the Clerical Corps in 1914. In 1915 he asked for a change and was transferred to "Business" Company. His work with that body has been satisfactory in every detail, including target practice—"A" being the object. "Ed" means to win a commission as Captain of a Printing Establishment in the near future. Best wishes, "Eddie."



KENNETH RAYMOND GARDINER

"Knowledge is power."

"K R," as he is well known to his classmates, came to us four years ago, a sunny product of Seekonk. "Ken" is well known in the English classes for his original and informal talks. Stick to it "Ken"—some day you may be selectman in your town. He is also a prominent worker for Uncle Sam—namely, a member of the cadet company and also of the U. S. Boys' Working Reserve. Kenneth intends to continue his studies at Wentworth where we wish him the best of luck.



GEORGE FRANCIS GARVEY

"I go on my way upward."

Here is our "Georgie"—lawyer, chemist and editor. "Jud" came wandering to us in short trousers back in 1914 from the Davenport School. He is very seldom seen on the street after dark. The answer is easy—he's home studying, for besides being one of our leading athletic stars, George is one of the smartest boys in the class. George expects to continue his studies at some Technical School. The class has no fear but what he will keep up the same high grade of work he did at Tech.



AXXA PATRICIA GIBLIN

"The countenance is the picture and portrait of the mind."

Two years ago Anna left Durfee and made her first appearance at Tech. Evidently she liked the place as she decided to stay. For this we are grateful as she has solved a great problem and provided us with a class beauty. Anna showed an unlimited amount of enthusiasm and school spirit in every activity. Dancing being one of her hobbies, she seldom failed to attend a dance. This popular miss has already realized her ambition in the form of—well—if, some day, you should hear a familiar voice on the wire saying "Number, please," just think of Anna.



ADELAIDE ELIZABETH GIFFORD

"She is only fantastical that is not in fashion."

Here is another member of the Tech A Course. Adelaide has been following this course for the past three years and is always ready to make any sacrifice for the good of the school. She has a fondness for sewing and millinery and thinks that probably (she isn't quite sure) she will go to Pratt next year. She enjoys life to the utmost, and has made many friends during her life at Tech. The whole class wishes you luck, Adelaide.



BERTHA MAY GODDARD

"A cheerful temper maketh beauty attractive."

We are certainly thankful that "Betty" decided to grace us with her presence four years ago, for without her the class would be without one of its smartest, best-natured and most popular girls. Her popularity is evidenced by the fact that she is both Secretary of the Senior Class and of the Rostrum. The latter organization will seem very strange without Bertha next year. As Associate Editor of the Record Book, much of the credit for the successful preparation of the literary end of it is due her. The best wishes of the class will follow Bertha throughout later life.



MARGUERTE ELIZABETH GOULD

"Gentle and low-an excellent thing in woman."

"That's Marguerite in front of us; I can tell by the way she holds her head. Let's catch up!" We all like to catch up with Marguerite for we know what a sunny smile of greeting she will bestow upon us. She has not definitely decided just what she is going to do uext year, but whatever it is, we are sure she will make a success of it.



GLADYS ETHEL GRANT

"Of stature tall."

With many other of her classmates, Gladys came to us from the Highland Grammar School. She is one of the quietest girls of the Technical Course and yet never misses any of the fun. Dancing is her pastime and we never fail to see her at the school dances and drills. Music attracts Gladys, and she is pianist of an orchestra. She has us puzzled as to what she will do after she receives her diploma, but we all wish her luck.



MARGARET GRANT

"Actions speak louder than words."

Here is one of our quietest and most unassuming girls. Margaret's quietness, however, is no drawback to her popularity, for she was elected Vice President of the Senior Class last November. Margaret is also our smartest girl—we know "A's" occur quite frequently on her card. As a reward for her high scholastic standing, the class elected her Assistant Editor of the Record Book, a position she has capably filled. Margaret has some doubts as to what she shall do next year, but whatever it is, we entertain no doubtbs as to her success.



WALTER FREEBORN GRIFFITHS

"He who fights and runs away will live to fight another day."

"Halt! Attention! Who goes there?" You've of course heard this often from "Curly" Griffiths, Captain of Co. B, Technical High School Cadets. Although his chief activities are in the military line, "Curly" has a leaning toward mechanical projections and has proven himself an adept in the machine shop and mechanical drawing rooms. Although not an athlete or debater himself, "Curly" is an ardent supporter of all school teams, and is a prominent member of the Rostrum. Here's all the success in the world, "Curly."



CARLETON NICKERSON GRINNELL

"Quiet, steady, yet always ready."

Carleton, though he hails from the busy town of Tiverton, spends much time in and around Fall River. After graduating from the Slade Grammar School he decided to take up the Technical Course here. Carleton is a good scholar and ranks near the head of the class, especially in mathematics. Next year he expects to take up a course at the Textile School where we wish him the best of luck.



RUSSELL BARKER GRINNELL

"Quiet and wise."

"Rus" is another student who hails from Tiverton. "Grin" came to us after graduating from the Slade School, where he was well known. Though "Rus" says little he can do a lot and his genial way has won him many friends. When not in school we find him indulging in outdoor sports. He is the champion long distance skater of his town. "Rus" has not decided as to his future but will probably continue with his studies.



HAROLD WINSLOW HALE

"It matters not how long we live, but how."

You will all agree that country life is just naturally quiet. Harold seems to have inherited this quietness from Swansea, his home town. Even so, he is an active member of the Boys' Working Reserve, doing his bit for the boys "over there" silently but willingly. What more could one ask? He did not come to Tech to make a name for himself, but to gain knowledge. In the future, Harold will carry the best wishes of the class with him, whether in school or on the farm.



VIDA MAY HAMBLY

"So small and yet so big."

Vida comes from Tiverton, R. I., and like that town, is very quiet. Knitting for the soldiers and sailors is her pastime, and one may always see her knitting-bag on her arm. Vida is well liked by all her classmates and we are glad to have had her company for four years. Tiverton should certainly be proud of this student and some day, who knows but Vida will place Tiverton more prominently on the map.



GEORGE ROY EDWARD HARRISON

"Great deeds are performed by great men."

Here we must pause and realize that we have before us the class genius. Words are not enough to express what the class thinks of "Bus." We have looked to him as a leader at all times. Not only in his Senior year has "Bus" been popular. His fame has been growing ever since he entered Tech, but his real ability was publicly shown while a member of the 1917 Debating Team. During this year many honors have been bestowed upon George, and this was but one way in which the class showed its appreciation of his efforts.



RAYMOND HOWELL HATHAWAY

"He's a valiant soldier."

Attention there! Don't you know anything? First Lieutenant Hathaway to the front. This gallant young officer of the Fall River High School Cadet Battalion has gained prominence in the class by his commands and also by his peach orchard. Since his entrance here, he has lost few chances of offering a mild opinion now and then. But to cap the climax, "Ray" as a debater will make a first class machinist. Being a son of Tiverton, he has not yet had time to decide about next year.



CHARLES EDMOND HIRST

"All one's life is music, if one touches the notes rightly and in time."

The Davenport School paved the way for "Charlie's" journey to Tech. "Chuck" is a talented cornetist and those who have heard him play will never doubt his ability, which he has proved by becoming the "second to none" cornet performer during his four year career in the school orchestra. "Charlie's" ambitions point to the title of "Veterinary Surgeon." Don't worry, "Charlie" will make good anywhere. All wish him a future of marked success.



MARGARET MONICA HOAR

"I'm sure cares are enemies to life."

Margaret, without effort on her part, has won many friends during the past four years. Perhaps this is due to her irrepressible spirit, and to her original ideas. Here's the girl who hasn't seen a dull day in her life, or let anyone else see one when she is around. We always see Margaret present at all social events. She may always be seen at a game. Here's wishing you a happy life, Margaret.



GERTRUDE MAE HOLMES

"So winsome, fair and blithe withal."

"Gert" came to us after two wearisome years at Durfee. But since she has arrived at Tech she found life worth living. Although not passionately fond of studying she is a devotee of music and dancing. Our social affairs would not be quite complete without her. As recording secretary of the Civics Club, Gertrude has proved very capable. The great problem of "where to go next year" has not yet been fully decided but wherever she goes, our best wishes go with her.



JOHN HORVITZ

"As sober as a judge is he."

Always quiet and serious, John has doggedly plugged his way during his four years here. As a member of the Clerical Course, John is well liked by both his teachers and his classmates. "Tis said John has a wonderful capacity for debating, but he keeps it dark on most occasions. Without doubt, he will enter some business next year, and display his abilities there. We certainly look to hearing from you later, John.



EDYTHE MARION HOWARD

"Music hath its charms."

Typists and stenographers are not the only productions of Clerical IV. We have musicians too, and among our best is Edythe. What should we have done at assembly and during singing periods had it not been for this pianist? When music is needed, reliable Miss Howard is always ready to accommodate and never scowls. She has many friends who are wise enough to realize the value of her friendship and they will always have a good word to say whenever Edythe's name is mentioned.



CONANT HURST

"Always cheerful, smiling and merry."

Here is no one else than "Coney" Hurst, our Class Athlete. As Captain of the 1917 Football Team and a member of the past Baseball and Basketball squads, "Happy" has certainly "done his bit" for the school in the athletic line. He is also a prominent member of the Cadets, having attained the rank of Sergeant in his Senior year. "Coney" tells us that after graduation he intends to enter the army and do his part to "make the world safer for Democracy" on the fields of France.



CHARLES CARLYLE KAUFMANN

"Do others before they do you."

"Charlie," a born Business Manager, came to us from the John J. McDonough School, and was never known to become angry. A member of the 1918 Debating Team and so his reputation as a public speaker cannot be questioned. To further his already large amount of business knowledge, Carlyle intends to enter either New York or Boston University, and will indeed prove a valuable addition to the business world. It may be added that "Charlie" is a strong advocate of Woman Suffrage, and this probably accounts for his popularity with the fair sex.



WILLIAM EDWARD KELLY

"Speech is silvern; silence is golden."

Politics forever! To enliven that argument look for "Bill" Kelly who came to Tech from the Slade School. "Bill" was Captain of the 1918 Debating Team, and, as the newspaper exclaimed: "Made one of the best rebuttal speeches ever heard in the Tech auditorium in the debate with Durfee." His motto was always "Fight to the finish," and his useful work at Tech cannot be overestimated. The Boston School of Pharmacy has taken "Bill's" eye. This, together with his past experience, will certainly fit him to be one of our leading druggists in 1925.



CHARLOTTE ROMANUS KILEY

"Silence in woman is like speech in man."

Did you hear that faint little noise just then? Well, that was our friend Charlotte. She doesn't talk much and when she does talk she speaks hardly above a whisper. But "silence is golden," and so we value Charlotte's friendship just as much as though she talked continually. If Charlotte becomes a school teacher, we know her pupils will not be overburdened with questions. For all she is quiet she is no less a student. Good luck to you, Charlotte, in your future vocation.



HAZEN BIXBY KIMBALL

"He was more than common tall,"

Hazen is our "tallest," his victory for that position never being in doubt by his classmates. Hazen comes from Rehoboth—joining the Tech forces in September, 1914. During his four years here he was always modest, patient, and of a retiring disposition. For the past few years he has been a member of the football and baseball squads. Yes, and one thing more—Hazen is not a slacker. Soon after graduation he will join the "Sammies" to play in the big game with the Germans. Good luck, Hazen.



WILLIAM HOWARD KIMBALL

"Young only in years."

It is Brother William, always following Brother Hazen's footsteps—from Palmer School in Rehoboth to Tech and now graduation. The Class of 1918 is proud of the Kimball boys. "Bill" was also connected with our football squad. Hazen is going to enlist. "Bill" is yet too young; but "Bill" is going to back up Hazen. Here's how: after graduating "Bill" will take up farming in earnest, and we expect to hear of an over-abundance of "products from the farm" in the near future. Go to it, "Bill," the sooner the better.



TRVING ROBINSON KNAPP

"A bright and quiet lad."

One bright morning, four years ago, Irving jumped off the Seekonk car and hustled up Locust Street. He was on his way to become a student at Tech. Since then his hustling has abated none. When the call came in the spring of '17, our sergeant was one of the first to volunteer his services as an agriculturist. He was never late for school because the Seekonk cars are always on time. Irving expects to enter Worcester Polytechnic next fall, where he will surely keep up his high standard.



GEORGE FOXHALL LAKE

"Always willing and able."

"Lakey" is a graduate of the Westall School and a sojourning member of Tech IV A. Although he is not overfond of study, he manages to "move on." At Mechanical Drawing Foxhall is a "shark" when he has his assignments done. As yet he is undecided whether to become a master jeweler or head librarian in some public library.



LORETTA LORRAINE LAURANS

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

Loretta's hobby is German! Yes, just think of it--German. However, it is not the German methods that she likes, but the German language. Loretta is a quiet girl, but those who know her intimately find her pleasant and sociable. These characteristics cause her to be well liked by her classmates who are proud to have Loretta in their number. She is in the Clerical Course, and we have every reason to believe that she will make good in the business world.



HAZEL LILLIAN LINCOLN

"Deserve success and you shall command it."

Hazel, whose home is in Swansea, is a member of that gallant band of car-late pupils who are so popular that the school has special entrance slips for them. Hazel is in the Clerical Division and is an apt setnographer. She is especially enthusiastic over Civil Service and hopes to get an appointment in this branch of the stenographic field or heed the call of the country at Washington. She is sure to be successful in whichever branch of the field she enters, as she loves her work and is also a cheerful worker.



FANNY ETHEL LIST

"A good scout and a perfect lady."

Although Fanny is a quiet member of the Tech A Class, we should miss her "just awfully" if she dropped out. She is a conscientious student, always ranks well in her studies, and is well liked by both pupils and teachers. It must be nice to be excused early; we have often wished we might be when we didn't know our history! Fanny intends to assist in her father's store; she even aspires to an office, all her own. Perhaps we'll call on you there some day, Fanny.



FRANCES MARION LYNCH

"She is witty to talk with."

Room 34 would not be Room 34 without our "Fanny." When you hear a suppressed giggle from some corner you will be on the safe side if you guess that "Fanny" is back of it. Domestic Science looks very attractive to Frances and some day we'll expect to read "Cooking Demonstrations" by Miss Frances M. Lynch, Domestic Science Expert. Dancing is as attractive to "Fanny" as cooking and no dance would be complete without her. Frances' plans for next year are not as yet completed.



GEORGE EDWARD LYNE, JR.

"A gentleman of fine parts."

"Georgie" is another member of the Business IV. In June, 1914, George received his transports from the Davenport School and in September of the same year landed safely in Tech. For four years he sailed along in that good ship "Business" and has now reached the "Port of Graduation." Although not always on the main deck on his voyage, he was one of the most popular boys in our class. Fall River should now look forward to the opening of a new, up-to-date grocery house. Try hard, George, and some day you will reach your goal.



ETTA MACAROSKY

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head."

Etta is a bashful little Senior. She has a very pleasant disposition and a quiet manner. She can converse pleasantly when spoken to, but always knows when she has said enough. What a pleasure it is to know that there are such people in the world! Etta is very accommodating and is always willing to place her services at one's disposal. Her greatest interest centers quite naturally in the stenographic subjects, as she has chosen this for her life work.



EDWARD GEORGE MACDONALD

"Weep not while in my presence."

Here he is! "Ned" MacDonald from the Highland School. "Sunshine" always, "Ned" enjoyed much popularity at Tech. (Ahem.) Drifting from the Tech to the Business Course his success in school life was amazing. Bringing the happy side of life along with him, "Mac" is about to enter the College of Business Administration of Boston University. Before accepting the separation ballot (the diploma) he was prominently connected with the Rostrum, Civics Club, and Tech Quarterly. Here's to your future success, "Ned."



TERESE KATHERINE McCLELLAN

"It is good to lengthen to the last a sunny mood."

Here, classmates, is the girl who is always ready for a good time, but who is also always ready to study or to do school work. Terese has been spending her energies for the past few years in the Tech A Course. You may recall that she has served the Civics Club during the past year in the capacity of Corresponding Secretary. She has yet to decide what part she will take in life, but whatever it is, we wish her the best of success.



ANNA MACADAM MACINTYRE

"A burden which one chooses is not felt."

Anna came to us from the Lawrence High School when we were sophs. She had a pleasing manner, and it was not long before she became installed as one of us. We soon found that bookkeeping was Anna's specialty, for she worked at it untiringly. Her course, the Clerical, was well chosen. She has taken a keen interest in her work, as she does in everything she undertakes, and her efforts have been well rewarded. Anna's home is in Pennsylvania and she expects to return there soon after graduation.



FRANK ELMER MANCHESTER

"None but himself can be his parallel."

After graduating from the Westall School with flying colors "El" made a wise decision and entered Tech. His abilities were soon recognized and he became a leading light in his class. He joined the cadets during his second year and quickly rose to rank of Lieutenant. His popularity was shown when he was elected president of the Civics Club. Besides being a leader in the social life of the school he is one of the best scholars. We expect to hear from him at some Technical School next year.



PHILIP MANCHESTER

"On with the dance."

From the great metropolis of Westport, there came into our midst in the fall of '16, a lad. He had been schooled in Little Compton and so knew all the ins and outs of the trade. Nicknamed "Pete," the boy became prominent in class affairs and was elected Vice President of the Civics Club. He admits his hobby is hunting. What is the game? He says it is ducks. We have our doubts. Next year "Phil" is to prepare to enter Johns Hopkins or Yale to take a course in forestry.



ELIZABETH JOHNSTON MERRILL.

"True as the needle to the pole, Or as the dial to the sun."

"....... to present to you this evening Miss Elizabeth Merrill, the distinguished speaker." Elizabeth has served as Editor of the Tech Quarterly, and is one of the Associate Editors of the Record Book. After completing her early training in the Highland Grammar School, she came to Tech where she has certainly proven herself worthy to be numbered with the wise class of 1918. She intends to represent Tech within a year or so at Oberlin. We are counting on you, Elizabeth, to keep up your reputation.



JOHN FRANCIS MORRISSEY

"Laugh and be merry."

"Wood" is a product of the Lincoln School. If "Jawn" is a fair sample of what that school puts out, why, we say—"The faster they come, the better we like it." "Wood's" favorite pastime is making other people laugh. His witty retorts are a constant source of enjoyment to teachers and pupils alike. "Wood" also is one of our few real athletes. Besides playing on every varsity team at Tech he is one of the fastest men in these parts on the cinder path. "Jawn" tells us he will enter Cincinnati University in the fall. Go to it, John!



HELEN FRANCES MURPHY

"A form of light and life."

Among the number of cheerful students who have inhabited Tech for four years is Helen. She is the type of girl to have around on gloomy days to help cheer things up. It is no wonder that her class has enjoyed her companionship for when, near the end of the day, studies would become less interesting, Helen was wide awake and ready with a joke. Helen's plans for the future are uncertain but nevertheless we hope she succeeds in the choice she makes.



GERTRUDE ALICIA MYLES

"On their own merits modest women are dumb."

Gertrude showed good sense when, just four years ago, she decided to brighten the corridors of Tech. As a member of the Clerical Course she demonstrated how a pupil could attend diligently to study and at the same time extract a good deal of enjoyment out of life. As to future plans, Gertrude is not quite sure, but whatever she undertakes to do, we have no worry as to the outcome.



MARY ELIZABETH OWENS

"Anything for a quiet life."

The reason for "May's" quietness is yet undiscovered. but this characteristic is easily overlooked when her winning smile is taken into consideration. "May's" attitude toward her classmates is such that anyone would have unjust cause to utter a word of disrespect about her. Every day of her four years at Tech has added brightness to the class atmosphere. If Mary attends some advanced school next year, as she intends, we know she will prove a creditable representative of Tech.



FRED WILLIAM PALMER

"Learning is better than silver or gold."

Fred claims Seekonk as his home town, but finds Tech High all right. He is an ardent worker and a good scholar. Fred shines in History class and makes us sit up and take notice. We also see him a worker in Uncle Sam's Food Army, in which work Palmer spent his summer months last year, receiving an honorable discharge in the fall. Fred intends to continue the good work this summer and then resume his studies at Wentworth Institute.



AGNES CECELIA PLANT

"A diligent young lady as busy as a bee."

For an all around student Agnes is unsurpassed. English German and Mathematics have no terrors for her, and her sound reasoning pulls her through every time. Agnes is one of those steady workers who lets nothing slip by until it is understood and finished. But studying is not all Agnes can do. She is a good sport and ready for most anything any time. Baseball and swimming appeal to her as no other outdoor sports. Next year we will expect to hear of Agnes as another telephone girl added to the list.



AUGUSTA LAURETTA RIGBY

"Little—but Oh, My!"

"Say, watch me get Lillian mad!" Yes, it's Augusta. She has made things lively for us all including the teachers for the past four years. What will Tech ever do without her? Augusta has a fascinating trick of turning up her eyelids—a feat which no one else in the class ventures to attempt. We heard her moaning the other day because her arms were not long enough to admit her to the telephone office. Cheer up, Augusta, there are lots of advantages in being petite.



ETHEL MARY RILEY

"Our aim is happiness."

Here is Ethel, a happy-go-lucky member of the Clerical Course. For the last four years we all have enjoyed her company, and we certainly are glad she chose Tech in which to continue her education. The Rostrum seems to interest Ethel but nobody knows the reason why. We do not know whether she likes to debate herself or if she likes to hear others debate. Keep it up Ethel, and some day you may be coach for a debating team.



LEWIS SARKISIAN

"Make the most of yourself, for that is all there is of you."

After graduating from grammar school "Louie" journeyed from Rehoboth to pursue the Technical Course. "Sark" is an earnest worker but manages to find time to indulge in his favorite sport—football, in which he has starred both his Junior and Senior years. If he tackles the obstacles of life with the same vigor he displayed on the gridiron he will surely be a credit to himself. Lewis is uncertain of his future but will spend the summer months in Uncle Sam's service on the farm.



ROSE SARKISIAN

"To the willing mind, nothing is impossible."

"Rosie" is one of the few girls who have taken the Tech A Course according to schedule for the whole four years. She is very quiet about her future plans; she may enter the Rhode Island Hospital. At any rate, we have a suspicion that she will not get very far from Providence; that city seems quite attractive to her lately. Well, Rose, you have our best wishes for future success.



JOSEPH SAMPSON

"The peaceful are the strong."

A quiet and unassuming gentleman is "Joe" Sampson. During his first three years Joseph was a very quiet member of our class, but when he became a Senior he threw off the shackles and became one of us. He may now be seen at all the Cadet Drills and other social functions participated in by the class. "Joe" is an architectural draftsman by trade and will probably pursue this line of work after he leaves Tech.



RICHARD HARTLEY VINCENT SHAW

"The apparel oft proclaims the man."

"Dick" came to us from the Watson School and at the same time came our fashion plate. He is an ardent admirer of the fair sex and may be seen at all the social affairs of the school. Like the rest of the members of his class, he is "strong" for mathematical subjects. We all wish him well when he goes to Worcester Polytechnic next year.



THELMA TESSIE SHAPIRO

"Always ready to perform."

Thelma came to us from the McDonough School, and has certainly gained quite a reputation at Tech. She is a member of the Rostrum, is on the Record Book Staff and is interested in lots of other things. "Tessie" expects to go on with her Clerical training, although she informed us the other day that she wants to be a Red Cross nurse. Which will it be, we wonder. Whichever it is, we wish you good luck. Thelma.



TIMOTHY ANTHONY SHEA

"Let me have men about me that are fat."

Who is that busy youth looking over proofs in the printing department? None but "Timmy" Shea, Editor-in-Chief of the Tech Quarterly. "Tim" has worked hard during his four years to make our school paper a success, and his work is certainly above reproach. Added to these arduous duties, "Tim" has acquitted himself nobly as an Associate Editor of the Record Book. Some day, perhaps, we will hear of him as Editor of one of our great evening dailies, a position to which he surely is fitted. Good luck, "Tim."



SYLVIA OSTROW SHOGAM

"She taketh most delight in music."

Before you is Sylvia, a happy sort of person. She came here four years ago from the N. B. Borden Grammar School, and since that time has been acquiring much valuable knowledge. One of her best studies is typewriting, and some day, no doubt, she will be one of the world's leading typists. Piano playing is Sylvia's pastime. After graduating she intends to enter the jewelry business. We all wish you the best of luck, Sylvia.



PERCY BRIGGS SIMMONS

"Some men are born great; others in Dighton."

Enter "P. B. S.," a native of Dighton and a member of Tech's football team for the past few years, and certainly one of the "silent" limelights of Tech '18. Peacefully, gracefully, came the Taunton car, September 5, 1914 into the boundaries of Fall River, transporting this product of the South Dighton Grammar School to Tech. As to his address in the future, Percy will probably annex the Bristol County Agricultural School, where we all hope for the unusual to be performed.



RUTH ROSE SNELL

"And why should I be sad?"

Ruth came to Tech four short years ago from the George B. Stone School, bringing with her a quiet, (?) sunny disposition. She is very popular with the boys and girls, as well as with the teachers. Always on time, Ruth can be seen at every school dance, no matter what kind of a day or night it is. Where Ruth will continue her education is, at present, a conundrum, but our best wishes go with her.



JEANETTE THEO SOFORENKO

"The hand that follows intellect can achieve."

"Jennie" is one of those small people from whom much is expected. Proof! "Jennie" is one of the art editors of the Record Book. She has been winning honors for the past four years in the Tech C Course. Her favorite occupation is dreaming, which she has reduced to a science. "Jennie" may always be counted upon when there is any social event scheduled. She is planning to represent Tech next year at the Rhode Island School of Design, where we wish her the greatest of success.



NORMAN EDWARD SOREL

"The man who attends to his own business has a steady job."

A graduate of the Slade School, Norman chose the Clerical Course to gain business knowledge which will fit him for his future career. He is an ardent student of the every-day activities of business life. Did you say shorthand? Why, it comes to Norman as regular as each day. From unofficial reports he will bring his knowledge into his father's business. We know that Norman will be successful in his undertaking and we wish him the best of luck.



HAZEL WINSLOW SPRINGER

"Dancing is her specialty."

Here we see Hazel, one of the quietest girls of the Tech Course and a graduate of the Highland School. She has ever striven to uphold Tech's name in the scholastic field. Dancing is one of Hazel's great enjoyments and she is very seldom absent from a school dance or drill. After graduating from Tech, Hazel intends to further her education at some school, whose name we do not know as yet. We are certain, however, that the Class of 1918 will never forget her.



EDWARD FOX STOPFORD

"For he has studied hard."

This fair-haired chap showed much common sense when he entered Tech. "Spotford" is a Southerner; that is, he lives in the southern part of Fall River, or Globe Village. His favorite hobby is cross-examining the instructor in the chemistry class. "Ed" is an athlete of note, having played in the line on the Tech eleven. His motto in life is "aim high" and as his ambition is to be an aviator he is true to his motto. Here's to the success of our future "Ace."



GERTRUDE AGNES SULLIVAN

"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom."

Gertrude is in the Commercial Department and specializes in bookkeeping. Her chief characteristic is the fact that she is always very quiet. Really, we should forget that she were in our class if one of the teachers did not remind us of the fact now and then by calling on her for a recitation. This quietness does not affect Gertrude's disposition. She doesn't know yet what she will do after graduation, but from the nature of her course we expect that she will do some sort of clerical work.



SUSIE WALKER SWEENEY

"Cheerful at all times."

Susic is another student of the Technical Course for girls. She did not gain all the knowledge she thought she required in grammar school, so Tech claimed her the next four years, which have been full of fun as well as of study. "Sue" is popular with her classmates and with the faculty as well. As a cook, Susie is unapproachable. (We know—we sampled her cooking). She has not yet told us what she will do after graduation, but—we need some good Red Cross nurses, Susie.



HAROLD JAMES SYKES

"To know what is excellent is the best knowledge."

Harold is one who has gained many friends. A graduate of the Westall School, he is very active in all his studies, always entering his class "prepared." He is also a prominent member of the Rostrum. Harold likes mechanical drafting, and this will undoubtedly be the key that will unlock the door to his future career. Who knows but many a useful mechanical device will be designed by his skillful hand? We are confident Harold will show the people many new points in drawing.



JOHN FRANCIS TRAINOR

"What I think I utter, and spend my malice in my breath."

The Sacred Heart School is responsible for this addition to the class of '18. A brawny chap is he, and well liked by all who know him. "Jack," who is a member of the Tech A Division, supplements his school training by working in a forge shop every afternoon. Indeed, he has made bracelets for several of the "girls" in Room 23. Although unable to participate in school athletics, he is well known in semi-pro football circles. "Jack" showed his patriotism by responding to the nation's call for ship builders. What more can one do?



AGNES WILSON TURNER

"A light soul never dies."

Care-free, good-natured Agnes wended her way toward Tech and enrolled as a freshman in 1914. It was fortunate that she did, for optimists are scarce. As a clerical worker in her class she had many rivals on account of her ability to please, but that was the least of her worries. Can it be denied that Agnes has a long list of friends when we consider her genial disposition? Her name spells success and Agnes may feel assured that the class is with her in this respect.



DOROTHY LING TURNER

"A picture is a poem without words."

Dorothy came to us from the Westall School and proud we are to claim her as our own. The girls of the Tech division know how valuable Dorothy is for last minute questions before entering class rooms. It's much easier to ask her than to look it up. The Tech Quarterly is indebted to this maiden for many of its covers and cuts, for Dorothy is quite an artist. Walking seems to be her favorite pastime and many are the miles she leaves behind her. Some school of art will claim Dorothy next year and we know she will bring credit to Tech wherever she goes.



HATTIE LEOLA WAITE

"A merry heart through all the day."

Hattie is one of the jolly members of our class and is very well liked by all. Is there anyone in her vicinity in the Study Hall whom she does not know before the period closes? We think not. We hear that her favorite trick is wrinkling up her nose when she talks. Never mind, Hattie, we think it very fetching. We are sure that whatever Hattie does after she leaves Tech will be a success.



CLARENCE BRADLEY WALMSLEY

"Men of few words are the best men."

The time—the nineteenth century; the place—the metropolis of Tiverton. Yes, gentle reader, he has that barrier to overcome, but outside of that Clarence is an all around good fellow. He is at present studying the manly art of dancing at one of the local academies, and in the future will attend all the school dances. Clarence's one desire is to finish high school. His one ambition—to be a farmer. After leaving Tech Clarence will enter Rhode Island State College. A college never was more fortunate.



PHILIP LEO WALSH

"Where there's life there's hope."

Here is no one else but our own little Leo—the spice of Tech IV A. "Lee" is a pretty quiet sort of chap, but is always ready to perform—he being a member of the 1917 football team, besides being prominent in many other ways. His favorite pastime is carrying home from ten to twenty books each day. (To study, Leo?) Leo took the last Annapolis examination and hopes some day to be a midshipman at that institution.



ELSIE MADELINE SIMMONS WARD

"Silence may be golden, but—"

"Else" comes to us every morning from Dighton. She was wise enough to choose Fall River in preference to Taunton in which to finish her education. "Else" is a good-natured person and is liked by all of her class. She can make lots of noise and always chooses to do so at the wrong time. Elsie is undecided just what she will do when she has devoured everything in Tech but it is quietly whispered that she will join the band of Civil Service workers and take her place with Uncle Sam.



GLADYS EMILY WEIDNER

"A good laugh is sunshine in a house."

Here is one of the happy-go-lucky members of the class. Studying does not worry "Glad"—for after all, why should it? She always gets by. Tennis, swimming and boating are equally attractive in Glady's eyes and her summers are spent in enjoying these sports. We don't know exactly what Gladys intends to do next year but we do know that wherever she goes she will chase all dull care away.



CATHERINE VERONICA WHITTAKER

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

One never needs to have eyes to know that "Kit" is coming. Her merry laugh would be enough to assure one of this fact. Her jovial disposition has put her in an important place on the lists of her friends and who can tell but that some day they will all be rewarded for she has a peculiar tendency for repaying people. Whenever Catherine has a sober face one can feel assured that something serious has happened, and war seriously affected her—"Ed" was patriotic.



EVELYN NEWBOLD WILLIS

"A willing mind is a valuable asset."

Our class may well be proud of Evelyn. What a change has taken place in the bashful little freshman that came to Tech four years ago from the Davenport School! With the rest of we former freshmen she was doomed to be "ever green," that is, so the seniors said; but Evelyn, at least, has Her fortitude is in the purely stenographic studies and her pleasing manner has caused her to be well liked by all. The best wishes of her fellow students will be forever with her.



CHARLES IRA WINOGRAD

"Last but not least."

After leaving school to enter the Newport Torpedo Station in the spring of 1917, "Shiah" found Tech's attraction too strong for him, and returned in September of the same year. His chief hobby seems to be breaking dishes in our "Hooerized" lunch room. He is also noted for his speaking abilities, except in classrooms when called upon. "Charlie" is trying hard for Lynn General Electric, and will, no doubt, some day take Thomas A. Edison's place.



FLORENCE ABBY WORTHEN

"Style is the dress of thought."

Here is a young lady with plenty of style. After graduating from the Lincoln Grammar School, "Rence" chose Tech in which to further her education. The Clerical Course claimed her and she can rattle the typewriter as well as she can the piano. You will never fail to see Florence at the school dances and athletic events. Florence is undecided whether or not she will go away after graduation, but the class is certain she will make good.



AMY YATES

"Persuasion sat upon her lips."

Stop! Look! Listen! from whence comes the sound? Oh, yes, Room 27. Amy is addressing her class. Some day we shall read in the newspaper a detailed account of one of Amy's famous speeches. Can this be doubted after hearing her debate? She has won the title of class orator through her expressive recitals. Just what Amy's intentions are for the future we do not know but whatever field of work she enters upon will profit by her services, as we know she is fond of work.



ISOBEL HUTCHINSON DRYSDALE

"Do well the duty that lies before you."

"Bella" came to Tech to pursue the Clerical Course, but soon changed to the Technical. You may look for "Bella" when any game is scheduled, especially if it is basketball. She has been a member of the Girls' Basketball Team in previous years, when she ably represented our noble class. "Bella" has not yet decided what she will do after leaving Tech, but whatever it is, we certainly wish her success.

HOO'S HOO!

Bertha Goddard Most Popular Philip Manchester
Anna Giblin
Margaret Grant
Margaret Hoar
Elsie Ward
Leslie Feinberg
Amy Yates
Edythe Howard
Marion Burns
Frances Lynch
Grace Freelove
Thelma Shapiro
Dorothy Turner Stoutest Timothy Shea
Agues Turner
Gladys Grant
Augusta Rigby Shortest George Dailey
Florence Worthen Fashion Plate Richard Shaw
Elizabeth Merrill Most Original John Morrissey
Ethel Riley Edward MacDonald

TECH SERVICE FLAG



On May 10, a service flag was unfurled in the auditorium with appropriate exercises. This service flag was presented to the school by Milton Seligman of the Class of 1917. There are seventy stars in it, four of which are gold, in memory of four Tech boys who have died in the service. The exercises consisted of an address by Lieut. Alexander L. Quinn, formerly of the faculty, who formally presented the service flag to the school, and a short speech by Principal Moulton. The program was arranged by the members of the Tech Service League, headed by Robert Murphy, '19.

The school as a whole is certainly indebted to Mr. Seligman for presenting this memorial of the Tech boys who have gone to aid our country.

Following is a list of former members of the Class of 1918 now in the service:

Fred Mayo Eldon Wishart
Hugh Bogan Eugene McCarthy
William Tripp Russell Baker
Fred Sheerin William Ryan
Perez Lewin John Stewardson
Ronald McIntyre Daniel Briggs

"THE DRAWING OF THE SWORD"

On May 3, "The Drawing of the Sword" was ably presented by the Senior Classes of the Durfee and Technical High Schools in the Academy of Music, and was largely attended. The purpose of giving it was to arouse interest in the Third Liberty Loan. It is a masque of Justice in which the Allied Nations plead their cause before the Court of Truth, Liberty and Justice. Besides the masque there was an address by Mr. Pliny Jewell, and the singing of patriotic songs by a chorus of High School girls. The Tech Orchestra furnished the music for the occasion.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

HeraldVivian Burdick
TruthMrs. Carl Buffington
JusticeIrving R. Knapp
Liberty
Servia
BelgiumTerese McClellan
Great BritainFred W. Palmer
ScotlandBertha Goddard
France
Russia
New Russia
CanadaHarold Tracy
India
AustraliaElmer Grenfell
JapanFrancis Murphy
Armenia
Italy
Poland
Portugal
Roumania
AmericaJean I. Wood

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

ALTON CHARLES FAIRBROTHER.



The Class of 1918 welcomes you all most cordially to these, the last exercises which it will hold as a class. We regret that we are unable to have these exercises more elaborate but during our four years at High School, a war, greater than the world has ever seen, has been raging in Europe. One year ago, the United States plunged into the depths of this mighty conflict and since that memorable day, Americans have done away with everything that would add unnecessary expense. We, like all true Americans, have done our bit, little as it seems, by eliminating everything that would add unnecessary expense to these now simple exercises.

Today we reach the end of that goal that appeared so distant when we entered this High School. Graduation Day! These two words bring us a sense of sadness and of joy. Sadness, because we no longer shall attend the school which has meant so much to us; joy, because we are about to start life's journey.

It is said that everyone's life is one continual series of graduations, yet, no one notes these graduations. We graduate from nothingness into infancy; from infancy into a period where happiness reigns suppreme, our childhood period; then into young manhood and womanhood; and now this afternoon, we are about to graduate into a new world, where to the best of our ability we shall try to attain that goal which appears so very vague in the distance, "SUCCESS."

This occasion of our leaving school for the larger life should, we feel, be marked as an important milestone in our careers. For this reason, the members of the class of nineteen hundred and eighteen are assembled and by their music, songs and speeches, will try to fix in your memory their passing from High School life.

ORATION "DEMOCRACY"

George Roy Harrison.



"The World must be made safe for Democracy," said President Wilson in his historic war message of April, 1917. In that one sentence he struck the keynote of America's aims and interests in entering this great worldwide struggle.

Democracy! How much that word has meant in the past, does mean at the present, and will mean in the future! How many wars have been fought, what battles lost and won, and what countless lives sacrificed in its name!

What, then, is this Democracy that we are fighting for, and that our Allies have been fighting for for four years? As stated by Lincoln it is essentially a "government of the people, by the people, and for the people."

That is the acid test, the test by which nations must rise or fall. Democracy does not mean the rule of a self-chosen few; it does not mean the rule of one half the people; it does not mean the rule of a majority of the people, nor does it mean the rule of an aristocratic class—it means the rule of the whole people; it is a rule in which everyone is represented and in which everyone has an equal voice.

Looking at the nations of the world today, we find that Germany is not and can never be a Democracy under her present form of government. Her basic principles are wrong. A military autocracy and a "might is right" policy are the implacable foes of Democracy. These two extremes of government cannot exist together, for the world is not large enough to hold both.

Take Russia. In the old days she was anything but a Democracy. For centuries her people had been held in utter subjection, and were ruled over by the few; the many had absolutely no voice in the government. New Russia presents a problem. Here is a chance for a great and lasting Democracy, but out of the chaos that now exists there must arise another Washington, another Lincoln, or another Garibaldi. He will come; let us hope and pray he will not come too late.

America is the oldest Democracy. It is true that there were a few feeble attempts made towards setting up a Democratic form of government in Ancient Greece, but they were unsuccessful. It was not until the American Revolution and the consequent founding of the Republic of the United States of America that any wide-spread attention was given to this Democratic movement. Daniel Webster, that great orator and statesman of seventy-five years ago, said in his famous oration at Bunker Hill-upon our experiment depended the future of Democracy. If we failed, then the hopes of World Democracy died with us. However, Democracy, as the years rolled on, seemed to be sailing in peaceful waters until from an unexpected quarter in 1914 came a terrific ouslaught. Germany began her scheme of dominating the world by force with the ruthless invasion of Belgium and Serbia. It took America three years to recognize that it was an assault upon Democracy and not a quarrel between jealous states. When we did realize that this struggle was a death grapple between Autocracy and Democracy we did not hesitate to cast all our resources and men into the struggle. We can now plainly see that the question at stake is the future government of the world-will we, in common with all other peoples, be a free, self-governing race, or are we to be the serfs of modern Neros and Attilas, who know no law, who respect no truce, and who would enslave the world?

We, the oldest Republic, have become the champion and examplar of World Democracy, and we will not give up until the last man is slain, that the Democracy for which our Colonial fathers toiled, that the Democracy for which Washington and all his brave compatriots struggled, and that the Democracy for which Lincoln gave his life shall live unassailed and free from menace.

With the memory of Lafavette's immortal friendship, with that memory recently revived so dramatically by General Pershing's simple yet eloquent words spoken at the grave of that great French patriot, "We are here, Lafayette," and the soul-stirring words of Marshal Joffre, when at Mount Vernou as the representative of France, he laid a wreath on the grave of Washington to signalize the bond between France and the United States; with the natural ties of race and blood connecting us with Britain, we Allies go forward with the spirit that nothing can daunt, for we are fighting side by side for a great end-that end being "the freedom of the world." With that end in mind French mothers are making unbelievable sacrifices; for that end English women are today performing tasks hitherto thought impossible for them, and for that end our troops are, for the first time in history, leaving their own precious United States to fight upon a foreign soil, in the name of Justice, Humanity, and Democracy. Surely no other cause but the cause of Democracy could ever summon our hosts to fight upon a foriegn soil. May they come marching back to us with the glory of their dedication upon their brows, bearing in their hands the wreath of a victorious Democracy, not for us alone, but for the whole world to share.



CLASS ODE.

ELSIE MADELINE SIMMONS WARD.

Parting time approaches with farewells to say To our friends and teachers met along the way. Soon our aims will lead us into paths of light, 'Till we reach our goal, by truth and right, Led by truth and right.

Here we've hoped and labored, formed a friendship strong, Here we've gained high standards as we've toiled along. Farewell, Alma Mater, we must say good-bye; In the future parted, we'll nobly try, We'll all nobly try.

Gladly now we'll enter many a conflict stern, For our hearts are zealous service true to learn. In the world's great struggle, may we bear our part Like true soldiers nobly with courageous heart, With courageous heart.

— ESSAY —

SUNSHINE AND RAIN

FANNY ETHEL LIST.



A shepherd of long ago wandered with his flocks in the meadows on a dreamy springtime dawn. It was the very day when snow-white, wrinkled, dying Winter resigned his place as ruler of the earth in favor of young, beautiful, dancing Spring.

As the tattered, happy youth strolled along, he played upon his flute a cheerful, melodious tune which was in accord with all nature's subjects. This was a day of happiness for the whole world was at peace and at rest.

The glistening, golden sun has just emerged from the fiery horizon and now smilingly east his rays over the earth. The wind subdued his mighty, midnight sighing and faintly, lightly, rippled through the fresh, balmy Springtime

air. And then the grasses, the tall and slender grasses, so full of blooming life, so silent and so graceful, swayed toward the daisies, the violets and the butter-cups. The parent birds arising with the sun were busily fluttering to and fro, preparing breakfast for their young. The heaven above was like a blue sea of dreamy velvet with filmy, fairy-white clouds.

Ah yes, the air was full of music which came from the shepherd lad's flute on that glorious springtime morn.

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And then suddenly without the slightest warning, the sun vanished behind threatening clouds and left the world in darkness and in gloom. Soon was heard the rumbling of the thunder, lightly, then gradually louder, louder did it beat on the air. The wrath of the storm clouds would soon descend in the form of salty, angry rain-tears. The velvet heaven was transformed into one forbidding, black mass. The wind tired of its good behavior was now in league with the thunder clouds and raged and stormed and hurled the debris of papers, dust and dirt into the faces of the flowers. Even the mighty ships upon the dark seas were swept upon jagged rocks by one little push of that wind's mighty hand.

The frightened shepherd and his flock hurried into safety and waited for the storm to descend. Gone was his cheerful look, silent was his piping flute.

The lightning flashed, the world grew darker, darker, darker. The thunder crashes rumbled with such teriffic force that the whole world trembled as if from the eruption of a volcano.

With the rolling thunder dropped down the tears of the clouds. Not lightly nor softly did the rain descend upon the earth but came down in one mighty torrent of a flood until it seemed as thought the whole world was steeped in rainy tears. Thus it rained on, and on and on, in one ceaseless, rapid downpour. For one hour did that storm rage.

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Then it was over. The sun showed his luminous rays once again. Little drops of water which remained in clusters upon the earth were transformed into rainbows of the most brilliant hues. How clean and shining the world appeared! What a wonderful housekeeper for nature Spring was! The air smelt fresher, the streets and houses shone as from a good scrubbing. The ground was as clean as if the best vacuum cleaner has gone over it. Even the tan colored grass with its green patches looked better for its rainy bath. The little timid birds appeared from their hiding places and twittered and fluttered upon he branches of the trees. They were slowly but surely changing their old drab, winter coats for Spring's beautiful green ones.

The shepherd and his sheep also came forth from their place of safety. Again those trembling, sweet tunes flew out from the flute and floated upon the air. The world was once again a beautiful place of love, harmony, whispering breezes, sunshine and music.

ESSAY —

THE WOMAN OF TO-MORROW

Margaret Grant.



We are living in the Golden Age for women. Today we stand on the great threshold of the time when women will be admitted the equals of men in all phases of life. The doors have been thrown open. Tomorrow the opportunities for success will be the same for women as for men.

It was the old idea that the woman's place was in the home, and that she should remain there, irregardless of her personal desires or qualifications to be elsewhere. If she could make a home, and sew, and cook, and care for children, she was considered proficient. What else did she need to know?

But all women do not want to be home-makers, any more than all men want to be

farmers, and so they have gradually pushed open the doors of the universe until today they stand ready to take their places among the leaders of the world.

Today we find them in all kinds of work. They are doctors, they are lawyers, they are teachers, they are designers, they are business managers, they are clerks—they are everything, in fact, that one can think of.

And yet it is only about fifty years ago since women were first allowed to enter the industrial world. Previous to this practically the only thing they could do, if they were not working in the home, was to work in factories, and a woman factory worker was not looked upon with any great amount of respect at this time.

With the Civil War came the first real opening for women to do the same work as men, for the men went to war and many women were thrown upon their own resources. The men's work had to be done, and so the women did it. At this time the first women doctors were opening up their offices, and the first newspaper women were making crude attempts at journalism. Before the war there were 285,000 women workers in the United States, and after the war, in 1870, there were about 1,800,000 women workers, showing an increase of a million and a half, or about 555%. Today five million women in this country earn their own living, and the number is constantly increasing.

Along with the industrial problems comes the political problem—the problem of the right of women to vote. If women are to take a large part in the industrial machinery, must they not also, for their own protection, and the protection of their children, take a large part in the political machinery? The United States boasts that she is a democracy, and preaches the doctrine that all men are created free with an equal right to the ballot, yet she is not a democracy, and never will be a democracy, until she gives her women the same right to vote as she gives her men. Women do not want the ballot as a privilege; they want it as a right.

The European War has brought about a great revolution in the work of women. Today, everybody, who really counts for something, works. In America society girls who, previous to the war never thought of doing anything save enjoy themselves, do all sorts of relief work. In England they are doing more. Women of all stations of life are working together in factories, in munition works, on farms, driving ambulances and motor buses, doing police duty—doing everything that men did previous to the war. Many women have also enlisted for work overseas as doctors, nurses, clerks, telegraph and telephone operators, ambulance drivers, cooks in camps, etc.

A French writer has said, "The woman who is left the home is no longer a woman," and this, I think, expresses very clearly the attitude that many people have taken on the subject for some time. Yet picture the condition that our Allies would be facing if women had remained in the home. Who would take the place of the nurses who have so valiantly gone to the front along with the boys, facing the same dangers as our boys over there, and enduring the same hardships, so that these same boys, when sick or wounded, may have a chance to live? What man is there among the doctors who has the same motherly instinct that helps the nurses to comfort the dying boys? Who would take the places of the ambulance drivers, who, under he conitiual fire of the enemy's guns, drive the wounded soldiers along the shell-torn roads from the trenches to the hospitals? We have not so many men that we can afford to spare any, even for this kind of work. And the telephone and the telegraph operators over there—who would take their places?—and yet—"The woman who has left the home is no longer a woman." But is this statement true? Is it not rather true that the best home-makers are the women who have been out into the world and have worked with others through periods of great joys and of greater sorrows, for through contact with people we receive our greatest education and training.

The suffragists in England have held no meetings since the beginning of the war save to do relief work. What a contrast this attitude presents to their past. Then they raided public thoroughfares often doing much damage in their efforts to gain the ballot. Now all thoughts of individual gain are thrown aside, and they work incessantly organizing and fitting out relief units to be sent to the trenches and to the refugees scattered all over the Continent. And this work has done more towards getting them the ballot than any of their former policies. Indeed since the war men in England have come to see so clearly the justice of giving the ballot to women, that, in the People's Bill, which was passed in April, 1917, they gave the ballot to all women of thirty-five years and older, who lived up to certain residential requirements, and to all women of this age whose husbands were voters. This, of course, is not putting women on an equal basis with men, but it is a step in the right direction.

For women today in America, there are big openings which previous to our entrance into the war did not exist. How many girls who are now enlisted as yeo-women in the service of Uncle Sam expected, three years ago, that the Stars and Stripes would one day call them to its colors? How many girls who are now doing clerical work at Washington expected, three years ago, that they would ever work in our National Capital? The women of England did not expect to be policemen, firemen, mail carriers, carpenters, printers, or to fill any other such masculine positions, yet they are doing it now, and the women of America will have to do so too, if the war lasts five years longer, as predicted.

And now for the effects upon the women of America of this, our war. In the first place they will have learned a great lesson in thrift which they will never forget. They will be better cooks as a result of the war-time recipes and suggestions which have been circulated. There will be less idleness among the society girls as they will have had a taste of work, and when once the spirit of working takes hold of a person it never lets go. Women will have the ballot sooner than they would have had it, for the responsible way in which they have taken up their work will show the men that after all women will know how to use the ballot if it is but given them. And women will be less selfish, for they will have been doing all sorts of relief work for sufferers overseas so they will want to continue it, and will look around to find places at home where their efforts are needed.

Then America will be truly a democracy, truly a land of liberty, and truly a land of freedom and equality.

CLASS HISTORY

Elizabeth Johnston Merrill.



Little did I realize when I started my diary in 1914 that it would contain the history of such a famous class as that of 1918. Listen, while I read you some of the daily jottings.

Wednesday, September 9, 1914—Our first voyage on the sea of High School—and indeed we were at sea! How any one can endure fifty or more teachers and as many rooms and bells, is more than we know. But if our minds were upset by these things, our appetites also suffered during the long wait for one o'clock.

Friday, November 20, 1914—No wonder it is stormy outside! We received our average cards today. It's queer how a few letters can upset one so. Why aren't C'c and D's equally as valuable as A's and B's? We think the

marking system is very peculiar. In grammar school our cards had plain figures on them. Now, we have to find the unknown values of letters.

Thursday, January 14, 1915—'The Sophomore girls invited the Freshmen girls to a party this afternoon and we surely did enjoy ourselves. The only thing lacking was the presence of a few boys. We wonder what the boys did that they couldn't be invited.

Tuesday, January 19, 1915—Gloom reigned supreme! Mid-year exams!

Tuesday, June 8, 1915—All the Freshmen who take French with Dr. Breault had the time of their lives (?) today. They sat for four whole periods in Room 22 and had French verbs flung at them by a member of the school committee. They departed from school in a state of sheer exhaustion.

Wednesday, September 8, 1915—The first day of our Sophomore year found us back at Tech again. We saw many familiar faces but also missed many. How our hearts go out in sympathy to those poor little Freshmen.

Friday, October 1, 1915—Found out the meaning of the word Sophomore. It is perfectly absurd! How can one be wise and at the same time be a fool? We are taking particular pains that the Freshies don't find out the meaning—next year is time enough for them.

Tuesday, November 16, 1915—The Tech Quarterly came out today. We feel very proud to see that two of our classmates are on the staff. Those of us who aren't, look with longing eyes and wonder how one must feel to see one's name in print. Without doubt the Fall River newspapers have already spotted our literary lights and are awaiting for the time when they can seize our Raymond Hennessey and Marie Bixby for their own sport and fashion editors.

Thursday, February 17, 1916—The Seniors gave a dance to the undergraduates to-day. We turned out in full force but discovered, however, that we weren't the only ones there. Just wait 'till we're Seniors!

Thursday, April 13, 1916—Open night at school. Our parents found some of us in the machine shop, sweaty and elbow (?) greasy and the rest of us up in the kitchen with flour on our noses. Perhaps now, they realize, after climbing a few flights of stairs, how we'd appreciate an elevator.

Monday, September 11, 1916—Does it seem possible? Here we are, Juniors! We hope there is no string attached to this name. We found a new Principal. He seems like a real live wire and puts a lot of "pep" into us. Of course we didn't settle down to work today—in fact, we spent considerable time renewing old acquaintances and telling the teachers how glad (?) we were to be back.

Wednesday, November 22, 1916—Just feeling the effects of our New Student Body government. It is surprising how a few pupils can undo the work of all those teachers and make the rest of us over into such quiet, docide creatures.

Thursday, January 11, 1917—Seniors held their Class Dance this afternoon. It appears to have been a great success. It's not for us to say where the credit belongs but is is for us to say that we went home quite worn out—and not from daucing, either.

Friday, January 12, 1917—Good things come in a bunch. Tech-Durfee debate this evening. We can't imagine why the judges should have taken so long in deciding, for we were quite sure, in our minds, who deserved the decision. We felt proud of our Junior representative, George Harrison, alias Billy Sunday, whose arguments and movements must certainly have influenced the judges.

Wednesday, June 20, 1917—'This was the Scuiors' Class Day, but of course we Juniors had to be there to get pointers for next year. Our decorating committee received tickets for their hard (?) labors, but the rest of us had to take chances on getting in. We wonder how we are going to feel at this time next year.

Wednesday, September 5, 1917—At last we are IT. In other words, we are Seniors. And what do you suppose? We found still another Principal. We wonder if it's a reflection upon the class to have so many different ones. Any way, we like our newcomer. He's just like a father to us, we could tell that right off. How nice it does seem to be a senior—really it's quite invigorating.

Friday, November 16, 1917—The Civics Club gave a dance this evening, Judging from the attendance we feel sure that at least a hundred comfort bags will bring cheer to as many wounded French soldiers.

Wednesday, December 5, 1917—We met after school today and with a feeling of awe packed our comfort bags and sent them away from us not knowing what difficulties they would encounter. Forgetting the comfort bags, we spent the rest of the afternoon dancing and having a general good time.

Wednesday, January 2, 1918—Again the Civics Club has lent a hand. This time to the Red Cross by selling Red Cross Christmas seals. Of course we sold them before Christmas but the report made to day showed us that just \$140.05 was the fruits of our labors. Another result of our labor was the efficient (?) manner in which we learned to make three minute speeches in the various session rooms.

Wednesday, February 27, 1918—We've just felt some of the real effects of being a war class, in other words, scholars without a school. For over two weeks we have patiently trotted to the Public Library, met our teachers and received new assignments, trying all the while to tell ourselves we were glad there was no school, but knowing deep down in our hearts how we'd welcome the chance to get back to Tech again.

Wednesday, March 13, 1918—At 8:17 this morning we gladly marched down to the auditorium for a class meeting. This is not the first one we've had, oh no! we're quite acquainted with these meetings. It is quite amazing the small amount of business that we can accomplish in such a long time. Several of our members, especially the Business IV division, are so well versed in Parliamentary Law that they furnish plenty of fun and we are loath to tear ourselves away at nine o'clock. "There's a reason." We did decide today, however, with a great deal of regret, to do away with our class play. We feel that our extra time and energy should be devoted to war work.

Friday, April 19, 1918—Music Hall, gaily decked with the flags of the allied nations, was the scene of a very successful dance. We know it was a success socially and consequently have great hopes for a success financially, although we have yet to hear the treasurer's report.

Friday, May 3, 1918—Many of the Seniors from both Tech and Durfee too part in "The Unmasking of the Sword" at the Academy of Music. This was the Seniors' part in the Third Liberty Loan drive and surely it was a fitting climax. Many of us are now able to give vivid descriptions of the life behind the footlights.

Thursday, May 9, 1918—Most of us breathed a deep sight of relief today. Why? Because our "speeches" are over with. Although we've been lucky in escaping that bugbear, Senior Oratoricals, we have had something 'most as bad. For two weeks or more each one of us has got up on the platform during the English period and "spouted" to empty space and to a rather indifferent audience. We feel, however, that we've convinced Mr. Wallace that there is great hope for us in the future, especially in the art of stump-speaking.

Friday, May 10, 1918—We note with satisfaction the rising of our Thrift Stamp Thermometer. The mercury shows that 10 cents plus 15 cents equals 1 Thrift Stamp, 16 Thrift Stamps plus 16 cents equals 1 War Saving Stamp.

Tuesday, May 21, 1918—All French teachers in great demand today. Half a dozen girls from Room 34 received letters from the French soldiers to whom the comfort bags were sent. We suppose that correspondence will flourish now since some of the girls even received pictures. We are glad that at least a half dozn bags found owners and hope that many more will eventually.

Monday, June 3, 1918—We have realized all along that we were a war class, but these last few weeks have impressed the fact even more deeply on our minds. Our Class and Graduation days have been combined into one day. But we will not grumble. If what little inconveniences we bear help the government, then we will bear them gladly. And now we truly give thanks for all that we have learned, these years at Tech. Not only for the things learned from books but for the gift of friendship. Long live the school spirit of Tech!

PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF 1918

F. Elmer Manchester.



A long, long time ago, during the Great World War, there graduated from Tech a class which has since become of wide renown. Twas the class of 1918.

The war was old and needed only a company of Tech men to make the Allied victory a great success. The Tech A Division was the one to do it. Having figured it out that the greater side lies opposite the greater angle and that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points, they were there in force. Massed in a great body, armed with howitzers, made only in the Tech machine shop, they were ready to do or die. Far to the right could be seen the veterans of many battles beating back the terrible onslaught of the enemy. In the rear

were the khaki-clad reserves eager for the battle to commence and that they might swoop across the intervening ground. Off to the left was more fighting. Many were dying and many were dead. In front, all was quiet. The fellows in the front ilne trench, who, in their days at Tech had laughed the time away, were still. They were waiting for the zero hour when all would be put to the test of the supreme sacrifice.

The charge was sounded. The command was "Over the top!" So up and over they went; from the beginning it could be seen that this was to be the deciding encounter. The cannons roared and the rifles, like the typewriters in twenty-nine, gave forth their musical rat-a-tat-tat. It was of no use for the enemy to try to hold their ground. They were swept back just as Durfee had been in the battles on Alumni field on Thanksgiving Day.

The battle was won, but where were the gallant members of the Tech A Division. Not one of them was standing.

Far from the rear came the stretcher bearers. This detachment was made up of members from the Class '18 Clerical Division. They had wanted to enlist for active service, but the ranks were filled. Knowing that they must do their bit, as they had at Tech, they enlisted as a body in the Medical Reserve Corps. The chance for service was now at hand and all were ready to bring in the dead and wounded men who had once been their former classmates.

The battered and wounded fellows were carried from the field to the emergency hospitals in the rear, where they were attended by nurses who also came from Tech. The Tech B Girl's Division had donned the white uniforms of the Red Cross and were now serving true to their standards in far away France. It was a pathetic sight to see the unrecognizable forms of the fellows, who in their teens had bought their "War Savies" in order that the cause of Democracy might be further advanced.

After the war was over, the work of rebuilding the French cities and towns was started, then came to the front the Army Engineering Corps made up entirely of the Boy's Tech B Division. Armed with hammers, saws, and glue-pots this division could build anything from fireless refrigerators to dream castles. They were a wonderfully trained body of men, for had they not learned their business in the shops of Tech? Up went the bridges, new roads were built, and new shops erected. New towns appeared and anyone passing through the streets would be reminded of passing through Techville. The houses were built in replica of Tech. Everything was alive and moving fast, for the boys had adopted as their motto: "We'll show them." And well they did. It was not long before cities that had been wiped off the map were back in their places.

Over here, in the good old United States, things had not fared so badly. Although Tech had sent her share across she was not to be beaten on home territory. When the call came for stenographers, yeowomen and clerks, the Girl's Clerical Division had responded with a will. Some were sent to Washington, others to France. In fact, all places where clerical work was being done, the high standard of Tech was shown to all.

Not to be outdone by any of the other divisions the Girl's Tech A Division took up the manly, but which has since become the womanly, task of building ships, running street cars, making munitions, turning out machinery and doing textile work. They did it with a vim. Not having been shown the intricacies of these tasks at Tech, they came hard at first, but with a dogged determination that they must be done, they were done with a will.

Last, but not least, there was the work by the Business Boys. They did not don the khaki nor the blue, but they did their bit. Where would the sixth and seventh Liberty Loans have been if Tech had not come forth with her orators to instill in the minds of all that they must sacrifice? Long before the other fellows were in the service of their country the Business Division had sent its members to work on the farms to supply the country's needs.

Thus the war was waged—Tech came to the front and Peace was once more restored.

ADDRESS TO UNDERGRADUATES

LESLIE ELINOR FEINBERG.



With a keen appreciation of the relations we have so long sustained with each other, and with the faculty of the school, the senior class of 1918 now addresses you, Undergraduates.

Classmates—We have been companions for four years—four years to some of us, of diligent application to our studies—four years of light and shade to all of us; four years of social fellowship, and pleasant recreation; four years of mental and physical improvement.

We are now about to emerge into and mingle with the world of affairs and, although we do not know what is before us, we can only hope in the ardor of young man and womanhood, for the very best. We go forward now with our diplomas, which the world looks upon as

the keys that are to unlock the doors of Commerce for us, and open to us the avenues of wealth and honor. We go forward as we are, to the battle of life.

What success we shall have, what victories we may win, the future alone can tell. But we go forth with strong hopes and abiding faith, that all will be well with us, if we perform our duty faithfully in whatever calling our fate may assign us.

To you, Teachers, one and all, we go hence with deep esteem, for the wisdom, uniform justice, and kindness you have manifested towards us within these walls. We have often been hasty, heedless and thoughtless of your feelings and our best interests, and have at times caused you great annoyance by our follies. But in all these things, you have proven yourselves our true friends, and we now ask your forgiveness for whatever offense we have given you, and in return, we will carry away with us a deep gratitude for the many favors we have received at your hands.

You, Undergraduates, now have your chance to make good. The Freshmen will soon be Sophomores; the Sophomores will soon be Juniors; and the Juniors will soon be Seniors. The troubles of the present will fade away in the future, like a morning dream. On your part, you have youth, good intellects, and capable teachers. Bend your energies to the tasks before you—make the best of your time, and, if you fail, which I do not believe you will, you will have to blame your lack of application to study, your lack of co-operation and respect for authority, and your lack of perseverance.

The common cause for so many failures is the want of application. Each individual has within him the means of succeeding, but not all take advantage of it. Just as the constant dropping of water will wear away the hardest granite, so continual effort will overcome any obstacle. Therefore, no matter how steep or narrow your path may be, it will pay you to keep on, striving to do your utmost.

Then again, remember that the strongest man is weak alone. It is only by working with others that he can achieve worth while results. The million men now training to fight under one great flag in France could not gain one foot of Teuton territory if they went to war one by one, but by co-operating they will turn the tide in favor of freedom. Therefore, I urge you all to co-operate with your classmates and your teachers, for it is only by doing this you can reach the highest goal in life.

Closely connected with co-operation comes a respect for recognized authority. This is a characteristic that has been noticeably lacking among the present generation, but a great change is taking place. Our boys in the service of their country, through their strict training and discipline, are having this impressed upon them today as they never have before. One result of this war will certainly be the greater honor and loyalty for those who are lawfully over us. This is not militarism, but is simply a sincere and ardent respect for authority, and for those who represent authority. We, too, can learn from these boys a greater reverence for our parents, our teachers, our employers, and for all who rightfully have authority over us. Someone has well expressed this when he said: "The strong and worthy men of all races cherish a respect for lawful authority, and a good soldier is always proud to salute his officer."

Perseverance, too, Undergraduates, means the placing of your heart, mind, and soul on a desired goal. It is patience guided by purpose and propelled by human horsepower. It plays no favorites. It offers a free field to all, and to the man or woman who sticks, it holds out the highest rewards. However, always bear in mind that the three ingredients in the receipe of success are—1st, work; 2nd, work; and 3rd, work.

We leave you here now, to so maintain the honor of the school, that you may depart from it with its blessings, and as you go out into the University of the World, keep in mind the "Book of Life."

The book of the present is open, The book of the future is closed, The book of the past not forgotten, Its lessons are all composed.

We write in the book of the present, From dawn of day 'till night, From King to humble peasant, In the book of today we write.

Experience the stern old tutor, With fresh pen and ink so clear, Will write in the book of the future, The lessons which cost us so dear.

Oh, help us father in heaven. In the book of the future to write, The lessons in love thou hast given, To transform darkness to light.





THE DEBATING TEAM

ROSTRUM

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Vice-President	Robert Murphy
Secretary	Bertha Goddard
Treasurer	Anna Giblin
aculty Advisors	Miss Wyman Miss Randati Miss Robbins

Faculty Advisors....Miss Wyman, Miss Randall, Miss Robbins



The Rostrum, this year, had a very good start, with a large membership. At the second meeting, Miss Wyman announced her intention of leaving Tech for other fields. In reward for her faithful and untiring work in the Rostrum's behalf, the society presented her with a traveling bag. Miss Randall kindly consented to act as advisor until the Christmas Holidays. Miss Robbins was then appointed and remained until the close of the year.

On November 23, 1917, a Debating Team composed of the following were defeated by New Bedford High after a close struggle: Robert Murphy, Capt., William Kelly, Charles Winograd, and Milton Wilcox, Alternate. On January 11, 1918, Tech was defeated by Durfee High in a Brown Cup Contest, our team consisting of William Kelly, Capt., Alton Fairbrother, Charles Kaufmann, and Morris Horvitz, Alternate. During the latter part of the year a series of prize speaking contests were held under the supervision of Miss Robbins, and proved very successful.



TECH QUARTERLY STAFF

TECH QUARTERLY

The "Quarterly" this year certainly lived up to its enviable reputation in this, as well as in other high schools. Although the staff has been cut down this year, this numerical reduction has not reduced the quality of our school paper. Much of the success of this year's issue is due the Editor-in-Chief, Timothy Shea, with his corps of able assistant editors, and to the Business Manager, Charles Kaufmann, with his equally able assistants. The "Quarterly" is published in November, February, April and June. The staff follows:

Editor-in-Chief

Timothy A. Shea, '18

Associate Editors

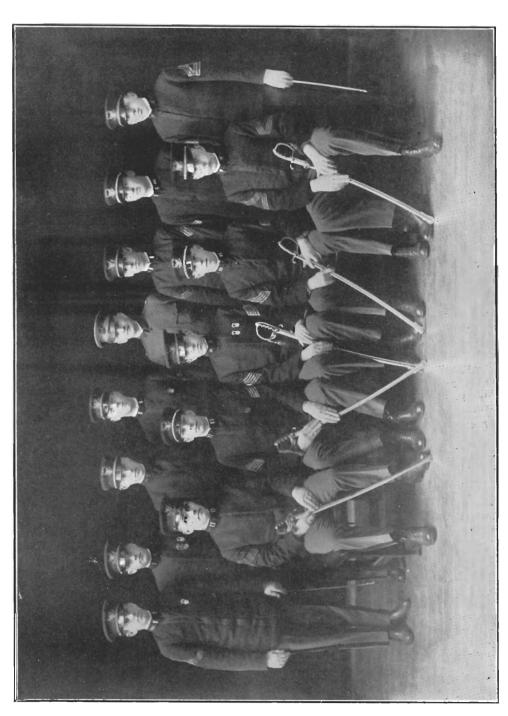
George Garvey, '18 Robert Murphy, '19 Lloyd Naden, '20 Marie Bixby, '48 Maude Wishart, '19 Brooks Gilbert, '21

Business Manager

Charles C. Kaufmann, '18

Assistants

William Kelly, '18 Edward MacDonald, '18 Paul Barre, '19 Charles Winograd, '18 Lillian Bernstein, '18 Morris Horvitz, '20





OFFICERS OF THE CADET BATTALION

MAJOR

HAROLD WHITTUM

ADJUTANT

EARL HEATHCOTE

Co. A

Capt., Brooks Hawkins 1st Lieut., Arthur Durfee 2nd Lieut., Barton Albert

Capt., Arthur Skinner

SUPPLY OFFICER

FRANK ALMY

CO. B

Capt., Walter Griffiths 1st Lieut., Raymond Hathaway 2nd Lieut., Elmer Manchester

CO. C

1st Lieut., Lloyd Littlefield

2nd Lieut., Borden Adams

From every point of view the cadet organization of the present year has been a decided success. Under the direction of Major Harrison and the able leadership of Major Whittum, the Cadet Battalion made up of Technical and Durfee cadets has already demonstrated its efficiency in military tactics. Our company, Company B, is already the largest that has ever represented Tech; and from the first day's drill, the boys have shown a keen spirit in working for the interests of the school.

The roster of about fifty men has been kept intact after the usual number dropped out in the fall. The "rookies" quickly went about their work as if they meant business. The officers have been eager to develop all under their care. As a result the school has as efficient a cadet company as can be found in any battalion in the state.

The Company B Efficiency Drill held in February was participated in by only the cadets from Tech. First and second prizes were won by Sergt. Pilling and Sergt. Murphy and honorable mention was awarded to Private Driscoll.

The progress was steady until the evening of the annual Battalion Drill in the Armory. When the night of the drill came the boys were quiet but determined to make a record, but for some unknown reason were outclassed by Company C of Durfee. However, to show the Durfee boys what Tech could do, both individual efficiency medals were taken by members of Company B. These were the Talbot and Davitt medals, much coveted by the individual members of the Battalion, Sergeant Murphy winning the Talbot medal, and Corporal Correira the Davitt medal.

Among the graduating cadets not mentioned above are Sergeants Knapp, Hurst and P. Manchester, and Corporals Hale and Gardiner.

The outlook for a successful camp is assured because of the large financial success of the corps, due much to the co-operation with the cadets by the other members of the schools.





The orchestra has proven this year, as in former years, to be a valuable auxiliary in our school life. Its members are to be complimented for the standard they have attained, made possible through diligent practice. "Perseverance is the mother of Success" reads a proverb; our orchestra has certainly persevered, and is, therefore, rightly entitled to the success it now enjoys. There has been many calls for its services, which goes to prove the truth of the above statements. Besides playing at many school assemblies, the orchestra also played at the Evening School Graduation, the production of "The Drawing of the Sword" at the Academy of Music, the Durfee-Tech debate and on many other occasions.

The orchestra is comprised of the following:

Mr. J. Edward Goss, Director.

1st Violins 1st Cornet Donald Borden, Leader Charles Hirst 2nd Cornet Clarence Leyland Norman Cornell John Cantwell 2nd Violins Piano Bessie Reynolds Sara Jones Trombone Dorothy Austin William Biltcliffe Robert Broomhead 'Cello Anna Palmer Mabel Sowter Erland Sandberg

THE CIVICS CLUB

Founded January 8, 1915.

The Seniors of the Technical High School assembled in Room 23 on Thursday, Oct. 4, 1917, for the purpose of organizing the Civics Club of 1917-1918.

The following were elected as officers for the year 1917-1918:

PresidentMr. F. Elmer Manchester, Jr.
Vice-President
Recording Secretary
Corresponding SecretaryMiss Terese McClellan
Treasurer
Critic

Program Committee

MESSRS, EDWARD MACDONALD, CHARLES HIRST, GEORGE LYNE, AND
MISS ADELAIDE GIFFORD

During the year, 105 members have been enrolled in the club.

The first activity of the Club was a dance in the Technical High School Auditorium on Nov. 16, 1917. The members worked untiringly on different committees, to make the dance a great success. The exact amount raised was \$120.02. Of this amount, \$42.66 was given to the school for the reduction of the piano debt; \$60.00 was expended by the Club to furnish a number of the gifts that were put into the 135 comfort bags which were supplied by the girls of the Club for the French wounded soldiers. On Thursday afternoon, Nov. 22, 1917, a jolly party was held in the Auditorium, and the comfort bags were filled and sent to Boston, ready to be sent "Over There." A short dance followed.

The Club framed the 1917 football picture, which now hangs in Room 23.

On Dec. 7th and 8th, the members took an active part in selling the tags for the Armenian Relief Fund.

In December, Red Cross Seals to the amount of \$142.00 were sold in Tech under the auspices of the Civics Club.

Some of the girls of the Club, who were instructed by Mrs. Indlekoffer, went to the Ninth Street Day Nursery and to the King Philip Settlement House to teach the children folk dancing and games. Three of the boys of the Club took part in this settlement work, and instructed a class of Polish boys. These members were: Misses Holmes, McClellan, Worthen, Ward, Lynch, Feinberg, Sweeney and Snell; Messrs. John Hurley, '17. George Harrison, '18, and Robert Murphy, '19. A new flag was given to the Settlement House by the Civics Club.

Our work during the year has been supervised by our critic, Miss Blanche Verder; and we owe a great deal to her for the success of our undertakings. It was she who gave us our interesting and educational talks on Parliamentary Law; it was she who acted as chaperone on our trips to Plymouth, Boston, and Providence. The Club extends its sincere thanks and appreciation to Miss Verder.



CLASS OF 1918 DANCE

Our Class Dance was held on the evening of Patriots' Day, April 19, in Music Hall, and proved to be the crowning social event of the year. It was largely attended and our class treasury was much richer as a result. The hall was prettily decorated with flags of the Allied Nations, Liberty Loan and War Saving Stamp posters. It was not only a financial, but a social success as well.

The patronesses were Mrs. Charles K. Moulton, Miss Blanche A. Verder, Miss Clara Coman, Miss Florence Leighton and Miss Rose McHale.

A great deal of the success of the dance is due the following committees:

GENERAL

Alton Fairbrother Bertha Goddard Margaret Grant Miss Blauche Verder

Publicity

Chas. Kaufmann Junius Edwards Chas. Hirst

VIGILANCE William Kelly Timothy Shea Percy Simmons TICKET

George Harrison Edward MacDonald Philip Manchester Anna Giblin Thelma Shapiro

Orchestra Chas, Hirst Elmer Manchester Terese McClellan

REFRESHMENTS
Walter Griffiths
Leo Walsh
Richard Shaw
Catherine Whittaker

CIVICS CLUB DANCE

The annual Civics Club Dance was held in the School Auditorium on the evening of November 16, 1917, and proved to be a great success, both socially and financially. The proceeds, well over \$100.00, were given to the Fund for the Relief of the French Wounded. Much credit is due Miss Verder, Critic of the Club, Miss Streeter and Miss Meehan of the Art Department, and to the various committees for their untiring work to make the dance a success.

The program of the evening was as follows:

8 to 8:30—Reception.

Speech by President Manchester.

Exhibition of Red Cross Work.

8:30 to 11:00—Dancing.

STUDENT BODY DANCE

On Wednesday afternoon, December 27, 1917, a dance was held in the Auditorium for the benefit of the Piano Fund. The dance was well attended and consequently the debt on the school piano was materially reduced. Dancing was enjoyed from 3 to 6 to music furnished by Connors' Orchestra.

The committee in charge were the following members of the Senior Class: Florence Worthen, Elizabeth Merrill, Gertrude Holmes, George Harrison, Alton Fairbrother and Elmer Manchester.





Athletics in general were not taken up very seriously at Tech this year, mainly because of war conditions. It was the concensus of opinion among the majority of the students that the time and money could well be expended in other ways.

At the outset, the football team had difficulties. A competent coach was hard to find, but Charles "Hecker" Dodge, Captain of the 1916 team, volunteered his services. A team was rounded into shape but did not meet with very great success.

All eyes were turned forward to our big game Thanksgiving with Durfee. Alas, snow covered the field and the game had to be called off. On December 8, after two postponements, the game was finally played. Taking advantage of the bitter cold weather and a few consequent fumbles by Tech, Durfee succeeded in piling up a lead of twenty points. During the last three periods Tech played Durfee to a standstill. Although our boys did not succeed in crossing Durfee's goal line, they came very near it twice; only the greatest of Durfee luck preventing a score. Our boys certainly played a great game in the last three periods and deserved to win.

Captain Conant Hurst played a steady, reliable game all season. Among the other Seniors who distinguished themselves were Garvey, H. Kimball, Simmons, Sarkisian, Sorel, Morrissey, Stopford, W. Kimball, Kelly, and Authony.

WEARERS OF THE

FOOTBALL

Hurst Stopford
Garvey Sarkisian
Morrissey Anthony
H. Kimball Sorel
Butler Simmons

BASEBALL

Hurst Morrissey

Kaufmann

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Hurst MacDonald

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Margaret Hoar Gertrude Holmes

TRACK

Morrissey MacDonald Kaufmann Harrison

DEBATE

Harrison Fairbrother
Kelly Kaufmann

ORCHESTRA

Hirst E. Manchester

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN EIGHTEEN

Teachers loved us every one, How we studied, hated fun. Even whispering we did shun.

Chemistry was our special pride,
Love of study our good guide,
As scholars all—how hard we tried.
Seldom halting in our stride,
Success! Success! For that we yied.

Oh, our work was one of love, For we always were above.

Never did we stop to fool,
In our four short years of school.
Never did we break a rule,
Ever spoil for use a tool,
Towards playing we were always cool.
Exams and such were never cruel;
Each one of words and wits a duel,
'Nother joy of Tech High School.

Enough of this! It is a bore,
In realms of lies, thus high to soar.
Good Night! I'll try to fib no more.
History outlines made us sore.
The English themes! We longed for gore.
Exams in Chem? Each mark—a floor.
Each card a sight; three D's or four.
Not at all the kind of a class you thought when you read verses 1, 2, 3, and 4.



Miss Wilcox—"Why is the wire basket in the office like the Seniors?" Senior—"I don't know, why it is?"

Miss Wilcox---"Always full of excuses."

Mr. Herlihy—"If I can't do any problem in that book I'll eat it." Hurst—"What an appetite."

Harrison-"It pains me to laugh or even smile."

Winograd—"Too bad, I was just going to read you my new jokes for the Record Book.

Harrison—"Go right ahead."

Mr. Wallace, reading English theme:

"Lafayette is now look upon as one of the foremost men who help America wins it independence, and is now grown old in age."

"That is a fine example of English as she is wrote."

Mr. Edgeworth—"MacDonald, what are the psychological effects of concentration?"

MacDonald—"I'd hate to tell just now."

To Shea—"What is the opposing force to initiative?" Shea—"Referendum."

Student—"Is there any standard for the usuage of words in English?"

Mr. Wallace—"When I was young and foolish I used to answer that immediately; but now that I'm old and foolish I look them up in the dictionary first."

Brown—"I don't think I deserve an 'E' in this test."

Mr. Carroll—"I don't either, but that is the lowest mark we can give."

Miss Verder—"What is the trouble with the Mississippi River?"

Kaufmann—"In some places the water is above the land."

Teacher—"MacDonald, you don't understand Socialism."

Kelly—"The immature mind cannot grasp these high ideas."

Miss Verder—"Kelly, point out Florida on that map of the world."

Kelly (after careful inspection of the map)—"It isn't on there."

Mr. Wallace-"Butler, read your composition to the class."

Butler—"Shall I read it out loud?"

Harrison (in American History)—"The negroes' huts were inspected and then they were whitewashed."

Winograd (answering the question "What was Washington's Farewell Address?")—"Heaven."

"Bus"—"What did she say?"

"Al"—"Said she'd send me a picture of it."

Miss Verder (after Winograd had been displaying a new straw hat quite prominently in the session room)—"Boys, I want to call your attention to Winograds new hat. I think we should get him a box to put it in."

Teacher to youth with low voice—"A little more spirit. Open your mouth and throw yourself into it."

Freshman (drawing a Christmas tree)—"Shall I light the candles?"

Lyne (putting the rulers away)—"Do you keep them here as a rule?"

Miss Streeter—"You will be guilty all right if you swallow that." Gilt paint).

Miss Verder (discussing proposed Civics Club trip)—"I positively refuse to go to Plymouth with only one boy."

Kelly (speaking at Rostrum meeting)—"Members of the Rostrum and Gentlemen."

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPENED

The sleigh ride to Swansea.

The Lunch Room not Hooverized.

No one in the Tardy Room.

Harrison absent at a Rostrum meeting.

E. Manchester presiding with a straight face at a Civics Club meeting.

Kelly not arguing.

Suburban students getting in on time.

Kaufmann not talking money.

Palmer never having anything to say in class.

Winograd quiet.

Getting correct change at the Lunch Counter.

Fairbrother without his curly locks.

A class meeting without an argument.

Edwards with a black tie.

H. Kimball in short pants.

W. Kimball in favor of City Life.

MacDonald bringing all his books to class.

MEMORIES

"'King of the Forest am I'; And High Lord 'Review of Reviews.' Give me a guarter for a Thrift Stamp, And don't the Red Cross refuse. 'We're tenting tonight' 'neath an oak tree, With the Class Dance just three nights away, Three pages of French only to study, And Drawing to while time away, Three mornings or four, or five, sir, From six until half-past eight. And have you your 'signments ready? May I go please? I have a date. My outside 'Civ' work is calling, That's a duty of love and fun. Let's take that yellow-back novel. The History class's near done. Oh, Spartacus to the Gladiators Cried 'Order over thah!' Now we'll salute the flag, boys! Yes, I've got to stay for 'Ma.' Stay don't give the poor things mid-years," All this a young Senior cried. And falling back he fell and lay, And laying went and died. We then did take and pick him up, And laid him on his bed. "Fond mem'ries were too much for him" And the Keeper tapped his head.



HENRY ANTHONY-Member of Civics Club, Member of the Football Team.

EUNICE AUSTIN-Member of Civies Club.

GLADYS BAKER—Member of Civics Club.

JANET BALDWIN-Member of Civics Club.

LILLIAN BERNSTEIN—Assistant Business Manager Tech Quarterly, Member of Civics Club.

MARIE BIXBY—Associate Editor of Record Book, Editor of Tech Quarterly, Member of Civics Club.

BENJAMIN BOOTHROYD-Member of Civics Club.

LOUIS BROWN—Member of Civics Club.

MARION BURNS—Member of Rostrum and Civics Club.

WILLIAM BUTLER-Member of Football Team, Member of the Civics Club.

HORACE CAPSTACK—Member of Civics Club.

SARAH COLE—Member of Civics Club.

LILLIAN CORNELL—Member of Civics Club.

GEORGE DAHLEY-Smallest Boy, Member of Civics Club.

ESTHER DAVIS-Member of Civics Club.

RICHARD DAVIS-Art Editor Record Book.

CATHERINE DOUGHERTY—Member of Civics Club.

ISOBEL DRYSDALE—Member of Civics Club.

JAMES DUFFY--Associate Editor Record Book, Member of Rostrum.

JUNIUS EDWARDS—Assistant Editor of Record Book, Member of Civics Club and Rostrum, School Cheer Leader. ALTON FAIRBROTHER—President of Senior Class, Treasurer of Civics Club, Member of Rostrum Executive Committee, Member 1918 Debating Team, Assistant Business Manager of Record Book, Most Popular Boy.

LESLIE FEINBERG—Member of Civics Club.

DOROTHY FLETCHER—Member of Rostrum and Civics Club.

GRACE FREELOVE—Member of Rostrum and Civics Club, Class Sunshine.

EDWARD GAHAN-Member of Civics Club.

KENNETH GARDINER—Corporal of Cadets.

GEORGE GARVEY—Associate Editor Record Book, Editor Tech Quarterly, Member of Football Team.

ANNA GIBLIN—Treasurer of Rostrum, Member of Civics Club, Class Beauty.

ADELAIDE GIFFORD—Member of Civics Club.

BERTHA GODDARD—Secretary of Senior Class, Secretary of Rostrum, Associate Editor of Record Book, Member of Civics Club, Most Popular Girl.

MARGUERITE GOULD—Member of Civics Club.

CLADYS GRANT—Tallest Girl, Member of Civics Club.

MARGARET GRANT—Vice-President Senior Class, Assistant Editor Record Book, Member of Civics Club, Class Genius.

WALTER GRIFFITHS—Captain Co. B Cadets, Member of Rostrum and Civics Club.

CARLETON GRINNELL—Member of Civics Club.

RUSSELL GRINNELL—Member of Civies Club.

HAROLD HALE—Corporal of Cadets.

VIDA HAMBLY-Member of Civics Club.

GEORGE HARRISON—Editor-in-Chief of Record Book, President of Rostrum, President of Student Body, Captain 1917 Debating Team, Member of Civics Club, Class Genius, Class Orator.

RAYMOND HATHAWAY--1st Lieut, Co. B Cadets.

CHARLES HIRST—Member of the Orchestra, Class Musician, Member of the Civics Club.

MARGARET HOAR—Member of Civics Club, Class Athlete.

JOHN HORVITZ—Member of Civics Club.

EDYTHE HOWARD—Class Musician, Member of Civics Club.

GERTRUDE HOLMES—Recording Secretary of Civics Club, Member of Rostrum.

CONANT HURST—Captain 1917 Football Team, Member Basketball and Baseball Teams, Sergeant of Cadets, Member of Civics Club and Rostrum, Class Athlete.

CHARLES KAUFMANN—Business Manager Record Book, Business Manager Tech Quarterly, Member of Civics Club and Rostrum, Member 1918 Debating Team, Class Prodigy.

WILLIAM KELLY—Captain 1918 Debating Team, Assistant Business Manager of Record Book and Tech Quarterly, Member of Rostrum.

CHARLOTTE KILEY—Member of Civics Club.

HAZEN KIMBALL—Member of Football and Baseball Teams, Tallest Boy.

WILLIAM KIMBALL—Member of Football Team.

IRVING KNAPP—Sergeant of Cadets, Member of Civics Club.

FOXHALL LAKE—Member of Civics Club.

LORETTA LAURANS—Member of Civics Club.

HAZEL LINCOLN—Member of Civics Club.

FANNY LIST—Member of Rostrum and Civics Club.

FRANCES LYNCH—Member of Civics Club. Class Wit.

GEORGE LYNE—Member of Civics Club and Rostrum, Class Sunshine.

ETTA MACAROSKY-Member of Civics Club.

EDWARD MacDONALD—Assistant Business Manager Record Book and Quarterly, Member Rostrum Executive Committee, Member of Civics Club, Funniest Boy, Class Wit.

TERESE McCLELLAN—Corresponding Secretary of Civics Club.

ANNA MACINTYRE—Member of Civics Club.

ELMER MANCHESTER—President of Civics Club, 2nd Lieut. of Co B Cadets, Associate Editor of Record Book, Member of Rostrum.

PHILIP MANCHESTER—Vice-President of Civics Club, Sergeaut of Co. B Cadets, Member of Rostrum, Best Looking Boy.

ELIZABETH MERRILL—Associate Editor of Record Book, Member of Civics Club, Most Original Girl.

JOHN MORRISSEY—Member of Football, Baseball and Track Teams, Most Original Boy.

HELEN MURPHY-Member of Civics Club.

GERTRUDE MYLES-Member of Civics Club.

MARY OWENS-Member of Civics Club.

FRED PALMER—Member of Civics Club.

AGNES PLANT—Member of Civics Club.

AUGUSTA RIGBY—Smallest Girl, Member of Civics Club.

ETHEL RILEY—Funniest Girl, Member of Civics Club and Rostrum.

LEWIS SARKISIAN—Member of Football Team.

RUTH SARKISIAN—Member of Civics Club.

JOSEPH SAMPSON—Member of Civics Club and Rostrum.

THELMA SHAPIRO—Associate Editor of Record Book, Member of Civics Club and Rostrum, Class Prodigy.

RICHARD SHAW—Member of Civics Club, Fashion Plate.

TIMOTHY SHEA—Editor-in-Chief of Tech Quarterly, Associate Editor of Record Book, Member of Rostrum, Class Heavy Weight.

SYLVIA SHOGAM—Member of Civics Club.

PERCY SIMMONS-Member of Football Team, Member of Civics Club.

RUTH SNELL—Member of Civics Club.

JEANETTE SOFORENKO—Art Editor of Record Book, Member of Civics Club.

NORMAN SOREL—Member of Football Team, Member of Civics Club.

HAZEL SPRINGER-Member of Civics Club.

EDWARD STOPFORD—Member of Football Team, Member of Civics Club.

GERTRUDE SULLIVAN—Member of Civics Club.

SUSIE SWEENEY-Member of Civics Club.

HAROLD SYKES—Associate Editor of Record Book, Member of Civics Club and Rostrum.

JOHN TRAINOR—Member of Rostrum.

AGNES TURNER-Member of Civics Club and Rostrum.

DOROTHY TURNER—Associate Editor of Record Book, Member of Civics Club.

HATTIE WAITE-Member of Civics Club and Rostrum.

CLARENCE WALMSLEY-Member of Civics Club.

LEO WALSH—Member of Rostrum and Civics Club.

ELSIE WARD—Member of Civics Club.

GLADYS WEIDNER—Member of Rostrum and Civics Club.

CATHERINE WHITTAKER—Member of Rostrum and Civics Club.

EVELYN WILLIS—Member of Civics Club.

CHARLES WINOGRAD—Humorist Editor of Record Book, Assistant Business Manager of Tech Quarterly, Member of Civics Club and Rostrum.

FLORENCE WORTHEN—Member of Civics Club, Fashion Plate.

AMY YATES-Member of Rostrum and Civics Club, Class Orator.

TECH GOES "OVER THE TOP"

IN LIBERTY LOANS

At a special assembly in the last part of 1917 Principal Moulton brought up the matter of subscribing to the Second Liberty Loan. At that assembly a \$100.00 bond was subscribed for by the pupils and paid for the next day. Besides this our boys have helped materially in selling bonds of the First, Second and Third Issues.

IN THRIFT STAMPS

The sale of Thrift and War Saving Stamps was taken up in earnest by both the pupils and faculty of Tech, and the results were little short of amazing. From January to June, 1918, about \$2,500.00 worth were sold. As this Record Book is going to press a drive is on to make every pupil a Thrift Stamp owner. In many session rooms every pupil owns one or two Thrift Stamps. Many pupils of the school are also War Saving Stamp owners. We can certainly be proud of the way the school took up the sale of Thrift and War Saving Stamps.

IN THE JUNIOR RED CROSS

When school opened last September a drive was started to have every pupil enrolled in the Junior Red Cross, and this practically has been accomplished. Almost every session room displays the "100 per cent, membership" sign. A great many pupils are also members of the Senior Red Cross also.

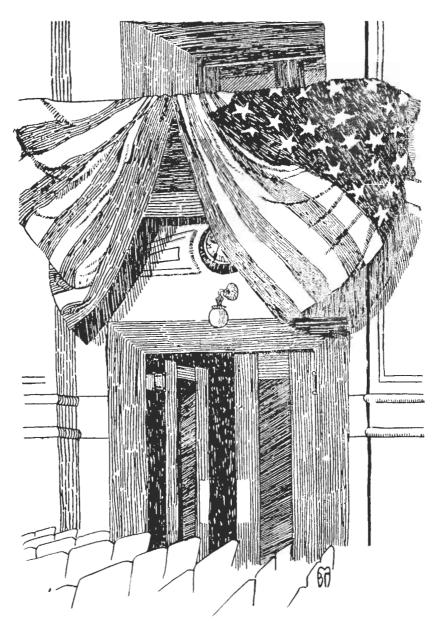
IN OTHER WAYS

In the food conservation movement our girls have helped materially, by giving demonstrations and by practicing this doctrine of conservation at home.

At the Red Cross Service Club and in distributing food cards our boys have rendered invaluable service.

The Civics Club sent 135 comfort bags to the wounded French soldiers.

In these ways the pupils at Tech have "done their bit" to back up the boys "Over There."



ENTRANCE TO AUDITORIUM TECH

The yesterday of our meeting,
The to-morrow of our parting,
But most vivid of all—
The days of our dear companionship.



Finis

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