

This is a copy of the yearbook from the OHS Class of 1931

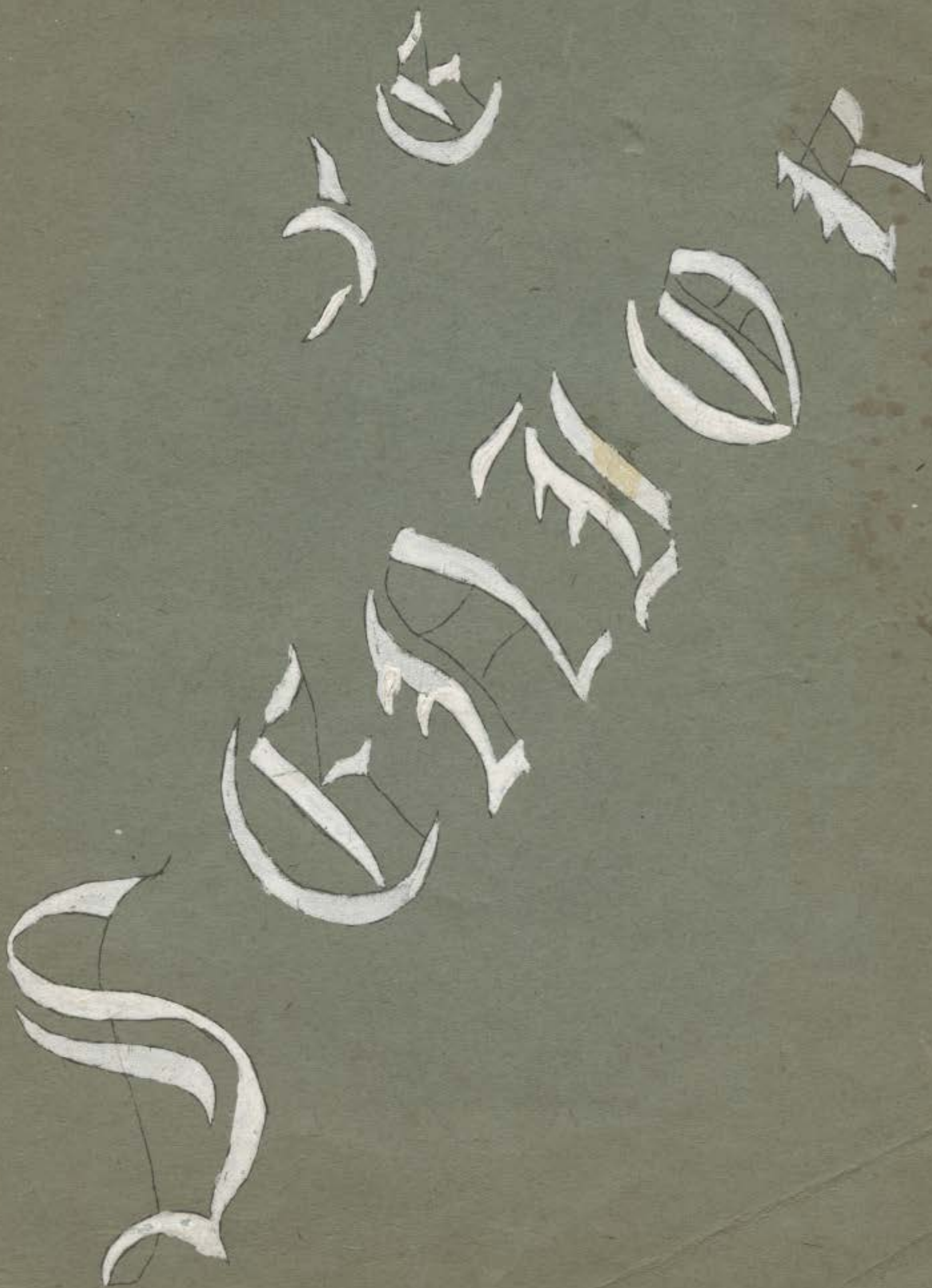
It was in tatters and probably not too legible for online viewing but I thought it would be of interest to a few older alumni. (like we have younger ones)

It has cardboard front and back covers which are barely intact. The front cover has some characters on it which are illegible but look like it may contain the word "Senior".

Of considerable interest to me was the fact that all pages were actually riveted together. Brass rivets which had to be hammered to flare the end.

I hope you find it as interesting as I have.

Pete



Foreword.

In presenting this book to the public, we wish to say, that thanks is due the High School teachers for the work submitted. Time has not permitted the use of much of it. However, the students are to be commended for the work they have passed in. The arrangement of this book, is the work of a few students who though we were very hurried, agreed to print it. It is printed for the fun we got out of it, and not as an example of our best work.

"The Under Graduates"

The School Band

September they started. I shudder yet
At the horrible way they played
ing Jazz himself never heard such sounds
Nor the Frosh on a whoopee raid,
Could John C. Sousa have heard his march,
He'd have rued the day it was made.

October came, they practiced hard
But still every instrument fouled,
Clarinets screeched, cornets squawked,
Saxophones snarled and howled,
The piccolo screamed, the alto shrieked,
And the trombones groaned and growled.

November-December. Work and will,
Rehearsals and inspiration
Tempers fugit. They play in time
And master each tone and vibration,
There's a breath of infinite beauty;
A miraculous transformation.

Now the leader nods. The baton sways,
There's a blend of wind and strings,
Cornets pour forth their mellow tones,
The triangle softly rings,
The baritones throb with murmured tales
Of enchanting dreamy things.

The clarinet drowsily croons a lay
Like lulling a baby to sleep,
The piccolo whistles a tuneful thrill,
The trombone is rich and deep,
The tuba purrs a soothing bass
In pulses that throb and leap.

The leader signals "Crescend",
And the volumes gently swell
Still it fills all space with music.
Invisible force foretells
A hidden beauty to be revealed
Through music woven spells.

The volume grows louder and louder
With a rumble, a roll and a roar,
Then slowly subsides and gets fainter
And mingles with echoes that soar
In waves of an unknown orbis
That circle infinity's shores.

We broadcast the deeds of the athlete,
Laud the man who carries the ball
Let's turn to a group, for a moment
That holds us all in its thrall
The band-our hand and our pleads!
Our emotions respond to your call.

The School Band Continued

You lead the march when we triumph,
You soften the sting of defeat,
Inspire the team when they're tired
Add zest to the contest or meet.
You furnish a colorful pageant
Without which no game is complete.

With dignity, culture, refinement
You annul the coarse and the cruds,
With a dash of farcial antics
You avoid the air of the purde.
Without and glum affectation
You block out the evil with good.

The band! Three threes and a tiger;
You radiate strength when you play.
Though you will not bask in the headlines
You'll live in the thought of the day.
The band!-Exponent of culture.
We follow. You lead the way.

anonymous

1. Economics The Meaning of Thrift:

A person is to be commended for being industrious, or frugal, or provident, or generous, or business like, but why? Because a thrifty person is one who labors industriously and lives economically, saves persistently, gives judiciously, and invests wisely. The typical American is industrious but extravagant and improvident. It has been estimated that about 75 percent of the city dwellers and 25 percent of the rural population spend all they earn.

To live beyond one's means is dishonest; it sets a bad example, it is likely to curtail necessities, and it prevents saving for times of sickness and old age.

The assertion "the world owes me a living" is a pernicious notion. The world owes one only the opportunity to make a living; the normal individual whether rich or poor is in duty bound to give to society commodities or services equal to those he consumes.

Helen Daniels.
Class of '31.

"Saving"

After wealth is once produced, it is saved by economy or by the post-ponement of consumption. To economize on consumption one must eliminate those wants which do not make for the good of the individual. To save is doubly beneficial; it provides for one's future needs and, by

"Saving" Continued:

investment, it supplies the capital necessary to production. Much stress has been placed on the importance of increasing one's earning power, but little has been given to the need of saving. One must learn to save while young if he hopes to succeed in business. The saving game is quite as interesting, enjoyable and profitable as the producing game when wisely directed. Any one even a child, can spend money; but the earning, the saving, and the investing of money require industry, economy, and intelligence.

Addie Ryder
Class of "31"

"Investing"

Wealth saved may be either hoarded or invested. The miser may be industrious and saving, but he withdraws money from use and so hinders rather than helps production. Hoarding, like extravagance, is selfish; the miser finds his satisfaction in the color, the jingle, and the feeling of his silver and gold, and the spend thrift finds it in the trinket purchased. The investor, on the other hand, changes consumption into production. He post-pones the satisfaction of his wants and transfers his wealth to others for production use. Investments are profitable. For example a dollar a week invested at 4 percent compound interest amounts in five years to \$287 and in ten years to \$638.

If a person saves one fourth of his income at 4 percent it will enable him to retire on full pay in forty-one years; if he saves one fifth he can retire in forty-six years and if one tenth, in sixty years.

Esther Small
Class of "31"

French B.

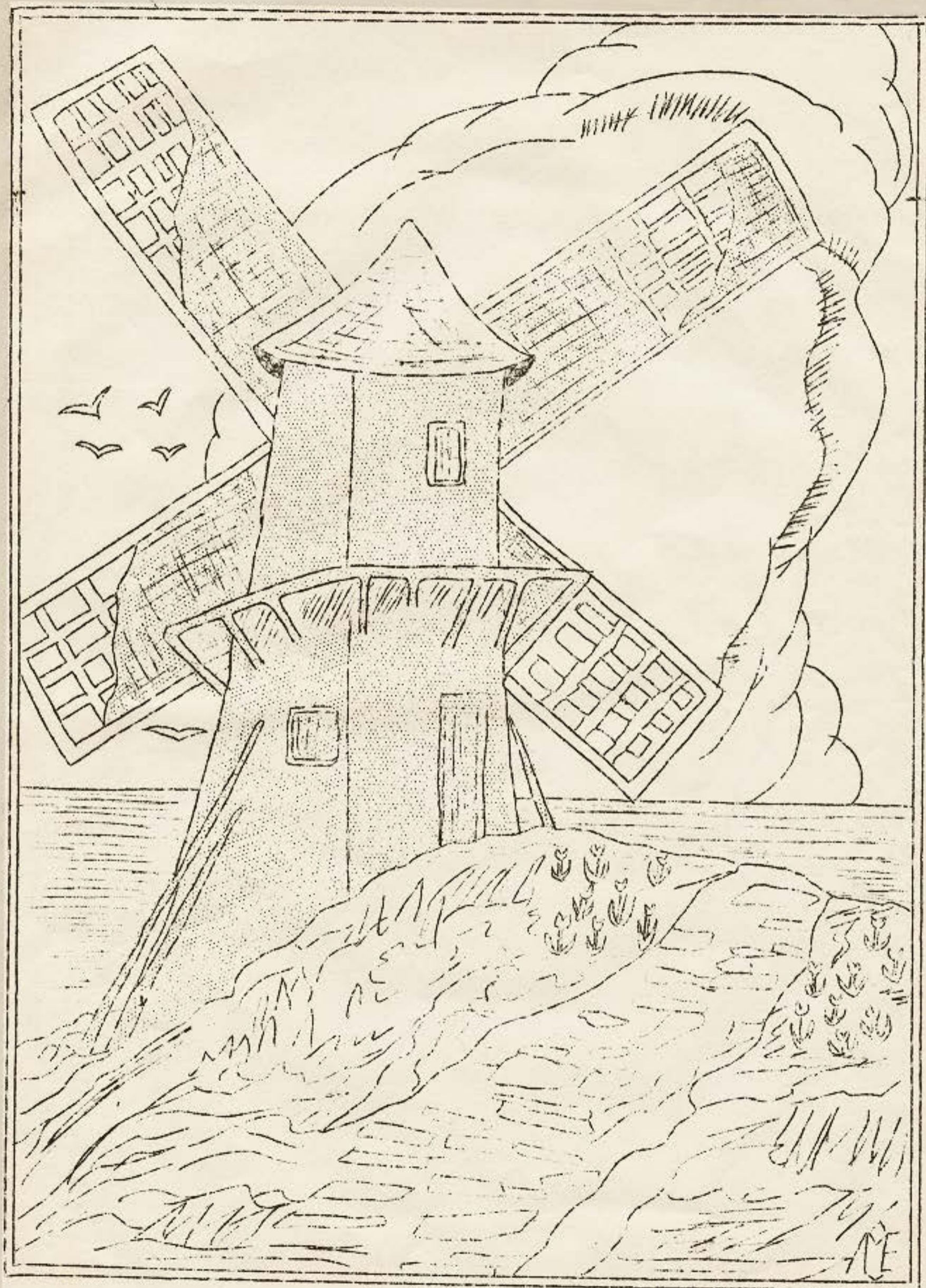
Pensées brèves en hiver.

Aujourd'hui il fait très mauvais. Hier le printemps était en l'air. Les enfants jouent les jeux de printemps, mais dans la nuit la neige arrivait et couvrait la terre entière.

Il ya encore l'hiver! Il fait froid et le vent souffle tres fort. Il fait tomber les vieux branches des arbres nus. J'espere bien que printemps arrivera bientôt, et vous?

Arline Eugley

Class of "31"



CAPE-COD

A Healthy Mind in a Healthy Body

An Adequate Health Ideal

To be able to carry out during each working day of the week an ambitious program of activity with zest and without undue fatigue, nervousness, worry or loss of weight.

To be able to eat three well-balanced meals a day with enjoyment and without fear of digestive disturbance.

To sleep soundly eight hours a night.

To be able to enjoy at least one hour a day of rather vigorous physical exercise, feeling unduly fatigued, strained or coerced.

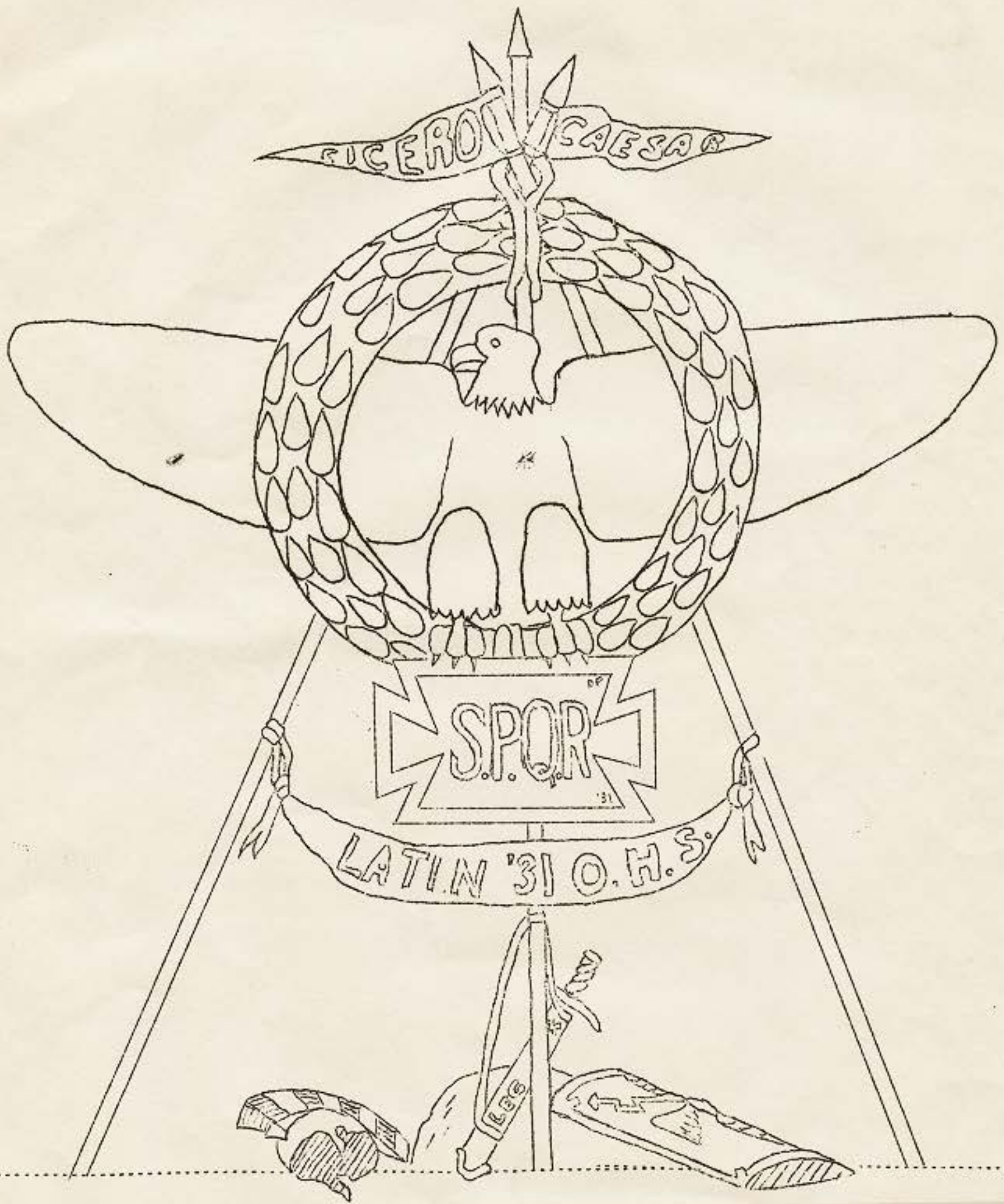
To be able to enjoy the society of others for at least one hour a day without irritability, boredom, or undue self-consciousness.

To be able to enjoy a "legitimate means of escape into the world of unreality" or as an adequate means of self-expression for at least two hours a day, literature, art, music, drama, hobbies or games without eyestrain, nervousness or boredom.

To be generally self-confident, optimistic, enthusiastic, free of unnecessary fears "expecting success and attaining it with reasonable frequency."

To be free of all remediable defects and faulty health habits.

Contributed by the School Nurse.





Katherine
Harris

ALICE HOPKINS 1ST PRIZE
"WHAT OF THE FUTURE"

WINNERS OF
FIRST & SECOND PRIZES
IN GRANGE ESSAY
CONTEST

SUBJECT

"ORLEANS 25 YRS HENCE"

DAVID PARKER 2ND PRIZE
"ORLEANS
25 YRS
HENCE"



Katherine
Harris

"Aurora"

The dedication of the picture Aurora, which was given to the Orleans High School by the combined Latin classes of the school, was held in the English room, Wednesday, March 13, 1931 at 1:30 P.M.

Mrs. Beatrice Fulcher, of the Latin Department opened the exercises by introductory remarks concerning the picture and the payment of it. Then followed a talk by Almond Nickerson concerning the Roman calendar with especial attention given to the Ides of March and the significance of this date in the life history of Julius Ceasar.

Sylvia Nelson, a Freshman, with a few appropriate remarks, unveiled this beautiful and famous picture.

Raymond Nickerson closed the program with a brief speech, explaining the figures in the picture, how it received its name, Aurora, and also telling some interesting accounts concerning the principal figures.

We who have participated in this gift are pleased to leave this memorial to those Latin classes who will follow in our footsteps as the years go on. Many pleasant hours, many difficult hours, have we spent in this study, but with all it has been very pleasant. And so may each new class get the same enjoyment.

Reported by Sarah Nelson.
Grade 10

Winter Evening

The Wind of Winter wails and sweeps.
Over the bare and frost numbed fields
And trees their slender leaf stripped fingers stretch
Imploring the sun for the warmth it yeilds.

The setting sun goes down in cheerless splendor
Deep plunged into a cruel sea
And battling sea gulls on their homeward flight
Withwield voices cry disconsolately.

The ceaseless flight of scudding clouds
Across the darkening dome of sky
At times blot out that silver dusk
The lonely moon riding on high.

But little cheer the moon will give tonight
For regns the Frost King bold
And all the beings in this northward clime
Will eat and sleep and dream amid the cold.

Alice L. Hopkins.
Grade XII.

THE STAFF



"TAB"

D. CUMMINGS.

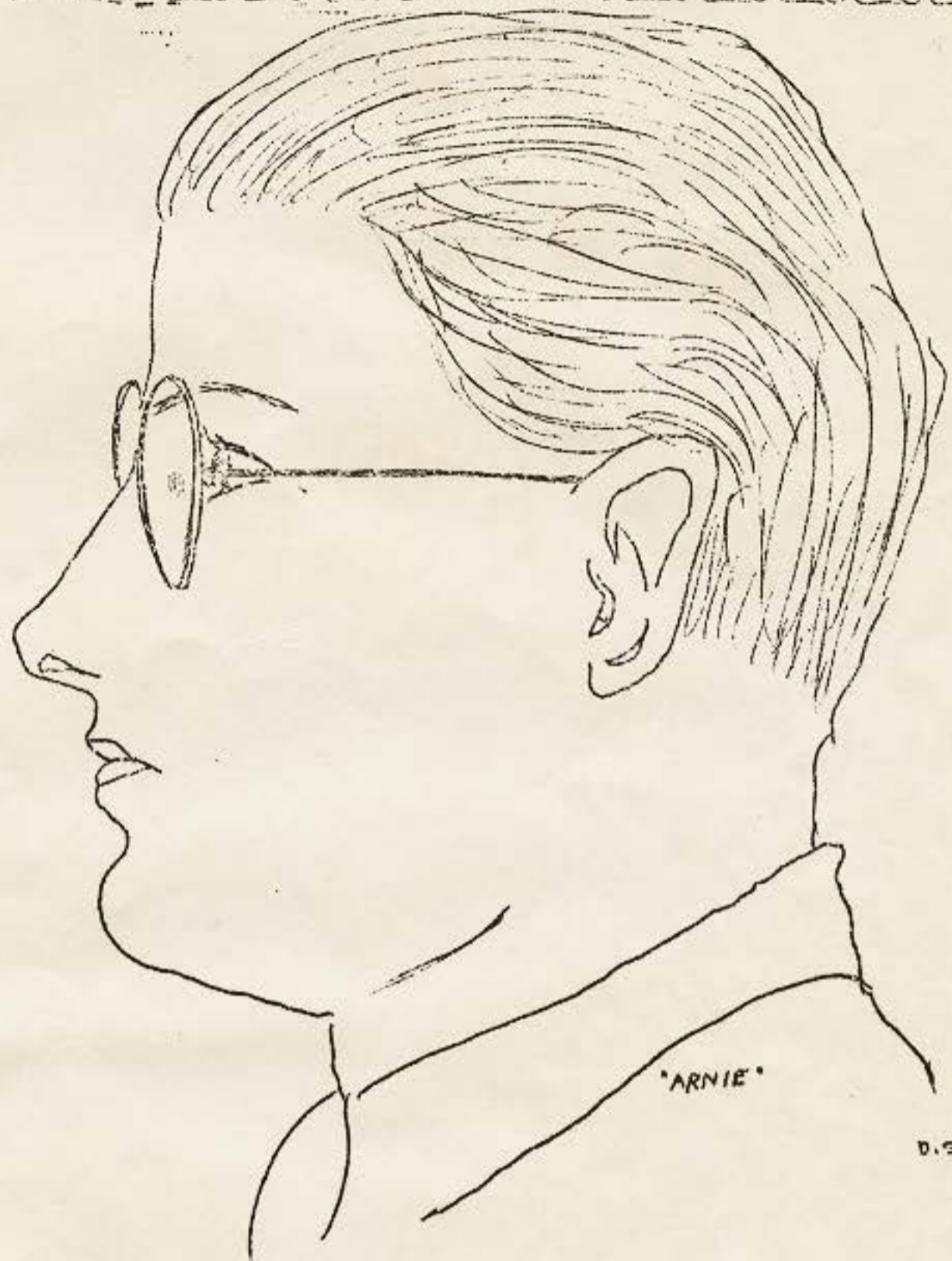


"JENNIE"
K. HARPIS



"BETTY"

D. CUMMINGS.



"ARNIE"

D. SNOW



"EDDIE"

D. CUMMINGS



"MAUDIE"

D. CUMMING

D.P.



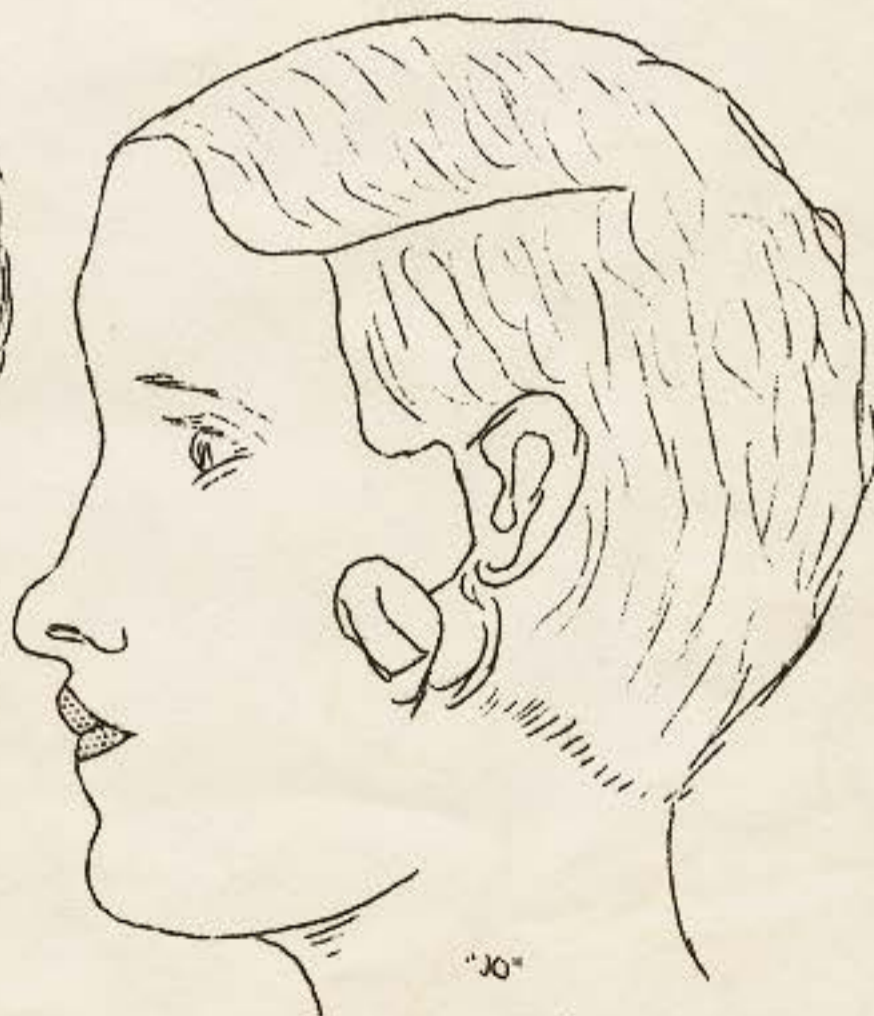
"PENNY"

K. HARRIS



"Bill"

K. HARRIS



"JO"

K. HARRIS

Household Arts.

The Department of Household Arts contributes this puzzle. Find the twenty-five dress fabrics in the following paragraph;

Dolly Varden immaculately dressed sat in the window ledge and heard from the church near by the mellow chords of the organ dying slowly away. Her silken hair was drawn back from her forehead low and broad. Clothed as she was in pink and green she made one think of spring. She was considered musical. I considered her brilliant in every way. I was before the dresser getting ready to go out, and taking a forkful of coldslaw now and then or some mock duck. "I want to send a line north Henrietta", said Dolly bringing ham sandwiches for she saw I felt hungry. She then wrote this letter: I marvel veterans, if you pause in your good work for lack of cash merely as represented you should canvas for a book or Caleb some handy volume possibly a duodesim hair splitting terms like this. I do not often employ but blessings on the head of Cadmus! Linguists must sometimes use their hands as well as their witweed garden if need be but spare the mullins for it seems to me like a flower. Always remember that though the light burn dim it yet will burn.

Elizabeth Clark
Grade X

Woodpeckers of North America

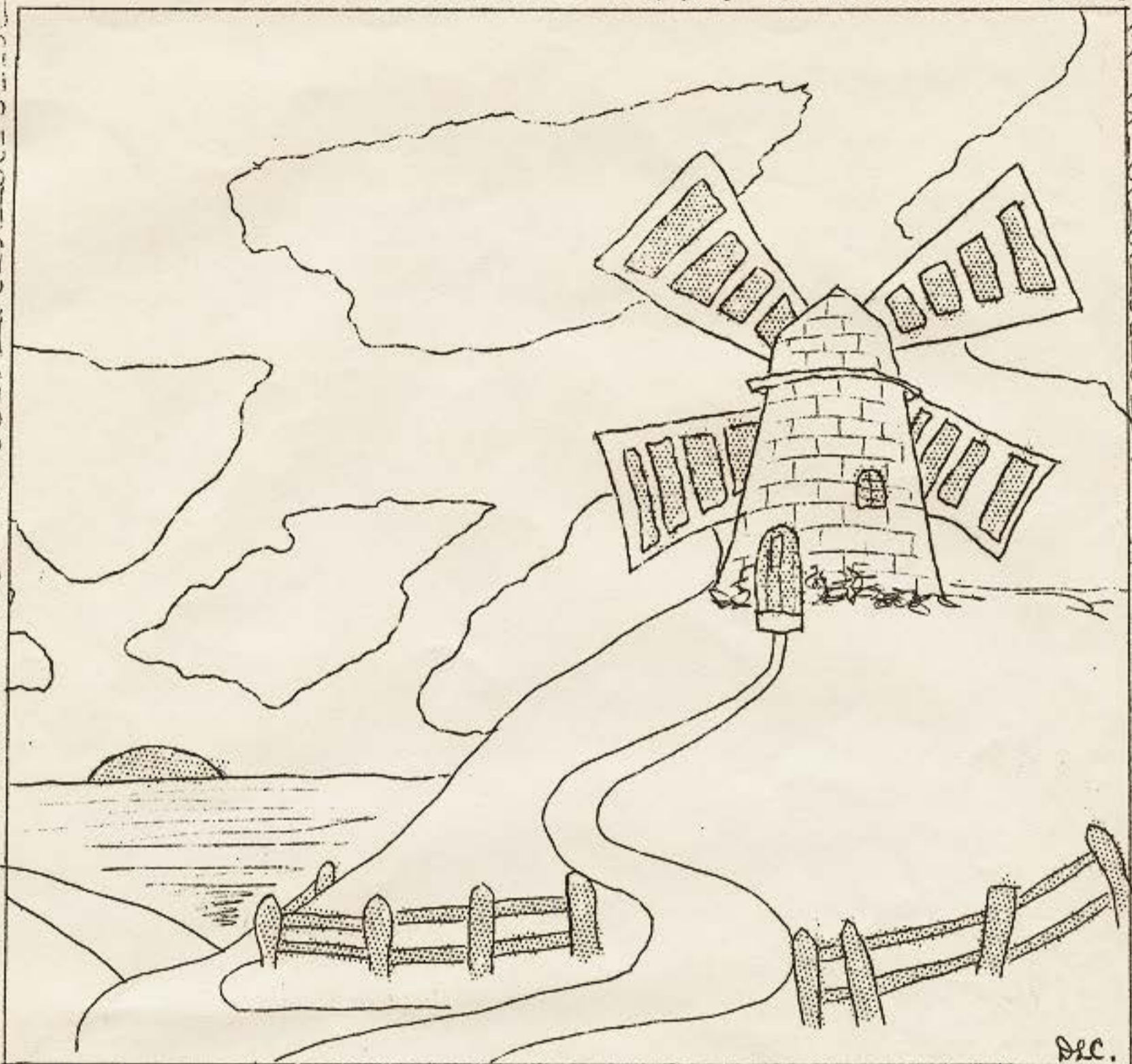
Look for Woodpeckers along the edges of the thickets, in orchards, among dead trees, and on shrubs. They are searching for beetles, ants, and grubs, and sometimes for juicy fruits. Be patient, alert, and quiet and you may learn the Woodpecker ways. Woodpeckers are easily recognized. Their patches of bright colors, sharp notes, and their noisy ways soon attract your attention. Hear them tap, tap, tap, as they bore for larvae. Not all birds seen on the trunks of trees are Woodpeckers however. The Nuthatch or the tiny Kinglets also search for insects on the bark of trees, but they don't sit upon their tails, like the Woodpecker.

The California Woodpecker is a true bird of the West. It is at home in the Mountain ranges in Mexico and northward into Washington. It need not worry about food because during the fall it provides for the winter. In Autumn, when acorns are plentiful, holes are dug in the trunks of trees, high up above the snow line and with great patients and skill acorns are fitted into the holes. A tree may be covered with thousands of acorns bedded into the bark so tightly that other animals cannot remove them. During the winter months the Woodpeckers congregate and feed upon the insects which have developed in the acorns.

Lewis's Woodpecker is of historic interest, because it is one of the birds collected by the Lewis and Clark expedition, to the North West and was named after Lewis. This Woodpecker has the peculiar habit of fluttering erratically in the air while in flight. Probably it is catching flies.

There are various kinds of Woodpeckers around here which can be easily distinguished by their long drill shaped bills. Although it is thought that they do a great deal of harm it has been found out that they are helpful by eating many of the harmful insects.

Elizabeth M. Douglas
Biology 11.



D.L.C.

Sunset at the End of a Perfect Day.

As I sit by a window and glance out into the west, I see the sky slightly turning to blue; while before it was so bright that it hurt my eyes with its intense brilliancy. The little winding road is shaded soon to a crimson; and the trees are just skeletons against the sky. The tops of houses as well brought distinctly into outline against the beautiful clear sky. The colors are slightly fading and yet the shades of rose, blue and green intermingling make it like a rainbow.

Now the dark purple clouds are descending and the crimson has lowered a little to the south; the beautiful windmill on the hill is stretching its giant arms toward the river below. The reflection of the sky has been beautiful on the ripples of the water, but it has almost entirely disappeared.

It is getting dark; I can hardly see to write, but the sky is just one solid mass of soft rose topped off with the dark clouds which descend to the rose mass and rising to the top of the sky is a peculiar wedge-shape formation.

My, but it's wonderful! How restful it is to sit by

Sunset at the End of a Perfect Day. continued

your window and be able to look out on the surrounding meadow and streets and see the beautiful colors and designs which seem like a painted picture, but are far more poignant because we know they are real.

Now it is almost entirely gone; only a dark streak of purple and blue remain. Above, the darkening sky will soon be filled with twinkling stars with their queen among them, the planet Venus. I cannot see to write even though the sky is still filled with color, so I shall have to drop my pen and imagine that I am still seeing the wonderful sunset which marked the end of a perfect day.

Written by:
Dorothy Chase
Grade IX

Illustration by:
Dorothy Cummings
Grade IX.

Girls Basketball Team.
Of The
Orleans High School

The girls basketball team opened up this seasons games with a bang! A great many more came out for basketball this year, than was fully expected. It was rather hard for us all having to go over to Chatham three times a week for practice, as we were not able to secure the use of the town hall which we had planned on having.

But nevertheless thanks to all the girls who stuck to the practice work. The girls who came out for positions in basketball this year were as follows:

Forward-----	Helen Daniels
	Alice Eldridge
	Sarah Nelson
	Harriet Mayo
Guard-----	Mary Penniman
	Myra Hurd
	Constance White
Jumping Center--	Ruth Timmerman
Side Center----	Addie Ryder
	Elizabeth Bremmer
	Marie Knowles

All of these girls showed what they were made of, in their fine practice work, and we hope that those who did not make the first team this year will shine next year as star players on the first team. Marie Knowles was elected our Manager this year, and Miss Jeanette Cutts was our coach.

Our first game of the season was played Dec. 12, with Yarmouth at the Chatham Manor. The Orleans girls showed

good pass work and a lot of speed in this game. Score-Orleans 22, Yarmouth 10.

Dec. 15, Orleans played Sandwich, with Sandwich winning by a score of 38-13. The Sandwich team was much too quick for us and we were unable to gain in making baskets. On Jan. 2, a game was played with Wellfleet at the Chatham Manor. The Orleans team worked hard in this game, and used their pass work well. It was a very close game. Score-Orleans 12, Wellfleet 11.

In our game with Dennis at the Manor Dec. 3, Orleans showed splendid team work all through the game. Score-Orleans 32, Dennis 12. Jan 7, Orleans clashed with Chatham at Chatham and although Chatham was fast, Orleans played the game well, working with all their might and main to the very finish. Orleans 44, Dennis 24. This was our highest scored game of the season.

The game between Orleans and Wellfleet Jan. 17, was considered a good game. The Orleans girls certainly showed them how to play basketball in this game, and won a victory of 17-12.

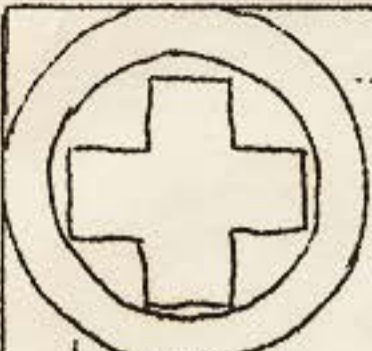
Our first game with Harwich was played Jan 21. Orleans showed good pass work and a lot of speed. It was a good game. Score-Orleans 29, Harwich 17.

Although we knew we were up against a good team when Orleans played Chatham at the Manor, Jan. 23, still Orleans fought a good game to the very end. We lost to Chatham 29-6.

Our last game, with Provincetown Jan. 30, which we had been looking forward to playing so much, was suddenly called off, and will try and show a little better sportsmanship.

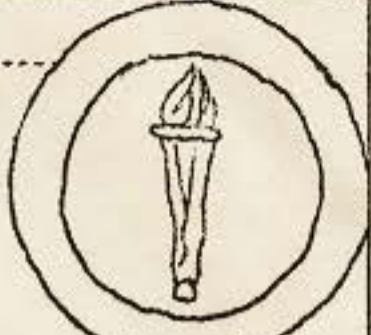
Here's hoping too, that we may be able to have a hall in our own town next year, in which to practice and play our home games in.

Alice Eldridge
Class of '32.

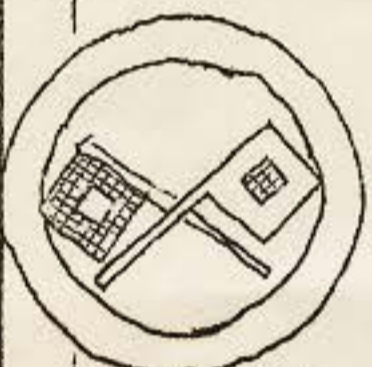


FIRST AID

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA



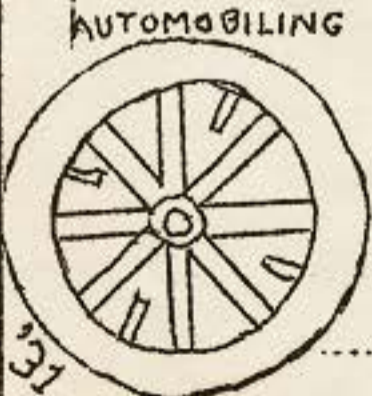
CIVICS



SIGNALLING



ART



AUTOMOBILING



PATHFINDING

AMERICA

'37

D.P.

The Freshman Science Club.

Last year the Freshman class organized a Science Club, and so, the Freshman this year thought it well to carry on.

A meeting was called and the following members were elected officers:

President-----Ruth Eugley
Vice-President-----Lucille Chandler
Secretary-Treasurer-----Dorothy Chase
Club Advisor-----Mr. Richard Butler

Our first meeting was called March 17, 1931, and it was decided that the Club should meet every two weeks on Tuesday, the last period in the afternoon in the Library Room. Club colors were chosen as black and blue and the Club was duly named "The Freshman Science Club."

Of course this club pertains to science of all kinds. The members bring in topics for discussion and also pictures of the various going ons and inventions of the present time. The pictures are brought in, one committee selects the best ones, another committee pastes them into a scrap book, which is quite full now with this year's addition of interesting topics of the past, present and future.

Naturally a club wants some emblem of its organization, either in pin or ring form. So the Club voted March 31, 1931 to get pins. The emblem to be head and crossbones, with a chain guard and numeral attached, which will be finished in sterling silver.

I'm sure we all will enjoy these pins, for we can always keep them remembering our Freshman Science Club, with Mr. Richard Butler as our Club Advisor.

The Club has enjoyed the one period of every two weeks for a discussion on some new invention or some special discussion on the stars, moon etc. and we all hope that next year's class will take up the work where we left off and enjoy it as much as we have.

Dorothy L. Chase.
Class of '34.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

The Orleans' basketball schedule has just closed with a very successful season inasmuch as Orleans won the championship for the second consecutive year. At the beginning of the school year it did not look as if Orleans would be playing any basketball at all for we did not have a hall in town to practice or play games in, but by the co-operation of Mr.

continued

Marks, principal of Chatham High School, we were able to hire the Chatham Manor to practice and play our home games in. It has been a long ways to travel for practice and the boys of Orleans High School deserve a lot of credit for giving the time to practice so faithfully owing to the time required to come and go.

We opened the season at Yarmouth on December 5 with a 49 to 10 win, followed by a 42 to 13 victory over the same team a week later on our home floor. We next made a trip up the Cape to Sandwich where we were defeated 29 to 12. We next met Dennis on our home floor and won 38 to 8. We now felt that we had had quite a little practice and had played a few games so were ready for our League schedule. Our League was small this year, consisting of Provincetown, Welfleet, and Orleans, so we felt every game was important in deciding the championship. On January 2 we played our first League game with Welfleet and after the smoke of battle had cleared away Orleans was victorious 25 to 24. It was a very exciting game from start to finish. On January 7 Orleans was defeated by Chatham 24 to 19 but things soon changed for we next won over Dennis, Harwich and then were ready to meet Chatham again and being determined to wipe out the last defeat which we did with a victory of 35 to 14. We were now ready to go to Welfleet for our second League game, realizing that we would have to fight hard to beat the team that we had won over by only one point on our home floor. The game started off with a bang and in the end of the half the score stood 11 to 11. Orleans went back to the second half determined to go ahead but Welfleet was playing smart basketball and went into the lead to hold it until about one and half minutes before the game stopped when Orleans being fighting mad and playing heads up ball was able to get a one point lead and also a victory of 28 to 27. And thus had closed the second League game with a one point victory of 28 to 27. Orleans now followed this winning streak by taking victories over the United States Coast Guards followed by a 28 to 17 victory over Chatham and a win from Harwich.

On January 30 Provincetown journeyed to Chatham Manor to play the third League game of the season which was a very important game in the eyes of the Orleans boys for with a victory went the championship of Lower Cape Cod. The game was the hardest played of the year and a wonderful game to watch especially the last half. Provincetown started right in to match for a victory and when the first half ended the score was 8 to 2 in their favor. With ten minutes rest and some important instructions Orleans came back on the floor with the idea that Provincetown's match was to stop and the Orleans boys played as they never had played before to close the gap between the two scores. With the time nearer to an end so the score was getting nearer even until finally it only required a foul shot to tie it and at last it came. And thus with forty-five seconds to play Orleans and Provincetown were tied at 15 to 15. But Orleans was not satisfied with that so Eugene Snow received the ball from the center tap and working his way to the basket was able to give Orleans a 17 to 15 victory and assurance of the championship of Lower Cape Cod.

One week later Orleans made the trip to Provincetown

feeling it had nothing to lose to play the last League game of the season. It was a hard fought game but Orleans was defeated 31 to 30. The following week Orleans defeated Hdrwich 83 to 8 in a practice game and then came along layoff before the final game for the championship of Cape Cod for the championship at which time Sandwich was victorious over Orleans for the second consecutive year.

I would like to say in summing up this season as a whole that Orleans as scored 675 points to our opponents 375. I don't fool that I can say that any one player has been better than the rest for we have had a wonderful fiveman team and they have work not only well together but with me also.

The score for the season has been as follows:

Kenneth Eldredge--	248 points
Capt. Herbert Fuller--	147 points
Eugene Snow	114 points
Jack Mayo	75 points
Edwin Pierce	29 points
Stanely Crosby	21 points
Herbert Fulcher	15 points
Marcel Norgeot	10 points
Louis Knowles	8 points
Lester Macfarlane	4 points
Gordon Harris	4 points

On the evening of March 30 the basketball season was fully closed when Mrs. Butler and myself invited the boys and Mr. Stewart to our home in East Orleans for a banquet. Mr. Stewart, Captain Herbert Fuller, and myself each said a few words on the success of the season. Gold basketballs and letters were awarded to the following:

Captain Herbert Fuller; Eugene Snow; Kenneth Eldredge; Jack Mayo; Edwin Pierce; Stanley Crosby; Marcel Norgeot; Louis Knowles; Clarence Fulcher; Herbert Fulcher; and Gordon Harris.

The basketball team presented Mrs. Butler with a beautiful dish, and to myself, a beautiful Sheaffer's pen pencil set properly engraved which I shall always keep and it will be ever remindful of the good sportship that the Orleans boys have shown to me since I have been here.

Richard Butler
Coach of the Orleans High School