

LES MÉMOIRES

VOL. III

UNION CITY HIGH SCHOOL — 1927

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LES MÉMOIRES

Vol. III

Published by the Senior Class of
Union City High School as an aid
in recalling fond memories of the
many happy days spent in this
school.

1927

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Dedication

To Marion R. Nelthorpe, whose ambition and "pep" have carried us over many of the "bumps" of our High School career with scarce-felt jar, and to a Friend and Advisor whom we will remember for many a day, we dedicate this Volume of "Les Memoires." May we in our quest for the better things of life forget not those who were instrumental in creating within us this desire for these better things, and may they in turn forget not those whom they have lead thus far so well towards that ever-receding form—

"Success"



Marion R. Nelthorpe





George S. Foster, A. B.

For seven years he has presided at the head of this institution. Through this time he has given much to the cause. We take this opportunity of expressing our gratitude for this service and our regret that he is leaving us next year. We join in wishing him a success in his new work.

U. C. H. S.



IMA J. SHELDON

Mathematics and Science
Western State Normal

Flattery is a present; just praise only a debt.

MYRON McCAMLY

Science
Ypsilanti

Not a man of iron, but of live oak.



MARION L. WILLIAMS, A. B.

History
Hillsdale

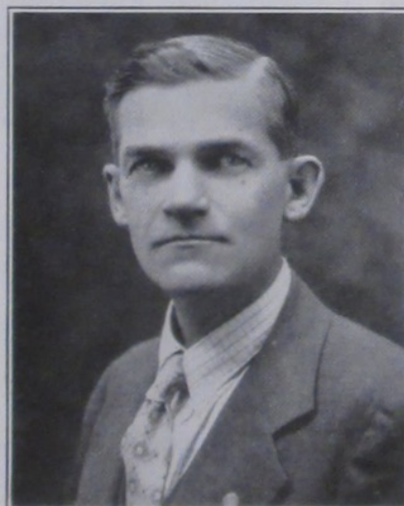
What we are ourselves, insensibly translates itself into the lives of others.



DOROTHY C. CAYAN, A. B.

*English
Olivet*

*They are never alone that are accompanied
by noble thoughts.*



RAY G. WARREN

*Commercial
Albion*

*He is one of those who cannot but be in
earnest;
Whom nature herself has appointed to be
sincere.*



DOROTHY G. DAVIS, A. B.

*Languages
University of Wisconsin*

*If I am faithful to the duties of the present,
God will provide for the future.*

Foreword

Before getting more deeply interested in the contents of this book let us pause a moment and give a thought to those who by their willing help have made it possible. We refer to the business men of Union City, but for whose aid such a book as this would not have been published.

We are proud to live in a town like this and prouder yet to attend its school. May we leave it now with a thought to the debt which we owe it as one of its graduating classes. May the time that we spent here have been well invested and may fond memories linger always with us.

We have, in the past few months, devoted much of our time to the production of this book. It is with pride that we say this, for we feel that these moments could not have been more wisely or profitably spent than in the production of such a book, which in years to come will hold its place among our most treasured possessions.



Annual Staff

STANDING—Marjorie Cline, Social Editor; Kenneth Lee, Athletic Editor; Miss Sheldon, Advisor; Marion Whiting, Forensic and Music Editor; Doris Badger, Joke Editor.

SEATED—John Flewelling, Advertising Manager and Associate Business Manager; John Mathews, Business Manager; Eula Kahler, Associate Editor-in-Chief; La Vendee Adolph, Art Editor; Lawrence Olmsted, Sales Manager; Horace Crandall, Editor-in-Chief.

Staff Editorial

In following up the example set for us by the Class of '25, we, of the Class of '27, have put forth our best efforts toward the production of a book of interest to every past, present, and future graduate of U. C. H. S. Towards this goal we have ever kept our eyes; whether successful or not, we leave to you.

It has been our ambition, like that of the preceding classes, to make "Our Annual" one of the "bigger and better" type. But in spite of the experience left us by the preceding classes this has been difficult. By combining the ideas of the two and adding some few of our own, we have endeavored to beat the previous mark. But so high has it been set that if we can but equal it we will feel well repaid for our labor.

The saying goes that "Competition is the Life of Trade" and some clever comedian has added that it also is the "Death of Profits," with which we most heartily agree. Nevertheless, we defy the Class of '28 or any other to put forth (in our opinion) a better annual than *Les Memoires*, Vol. III.

We have enjoyed every moment spent in the production of this book and that many happy hours will be spent in review of it is the most sincere wish of

THE STAFF.



Board of Education

John Travis	Trustee
C. S. Bartlett	Trustee
John L. Moore	President
Janette E. Corbin	Secretary
George G. Gray	Treasurer

In the above lines, as our eye passes quickly over them, we notice three words: "Board of Education." One fleeting thought and our mind reverts to other subjects. But should this be the case? Let us leave for the moment the general trend and drop a few words of praise where it belongs.

The Board of Education, "The Foundation" might perhaps be a better name, for that is what it is, the foundation of our House of Knowledge which may grow into a skyscraper. But if our foundation is weak, what of our house—will it then grow into a substantial skyscraper?

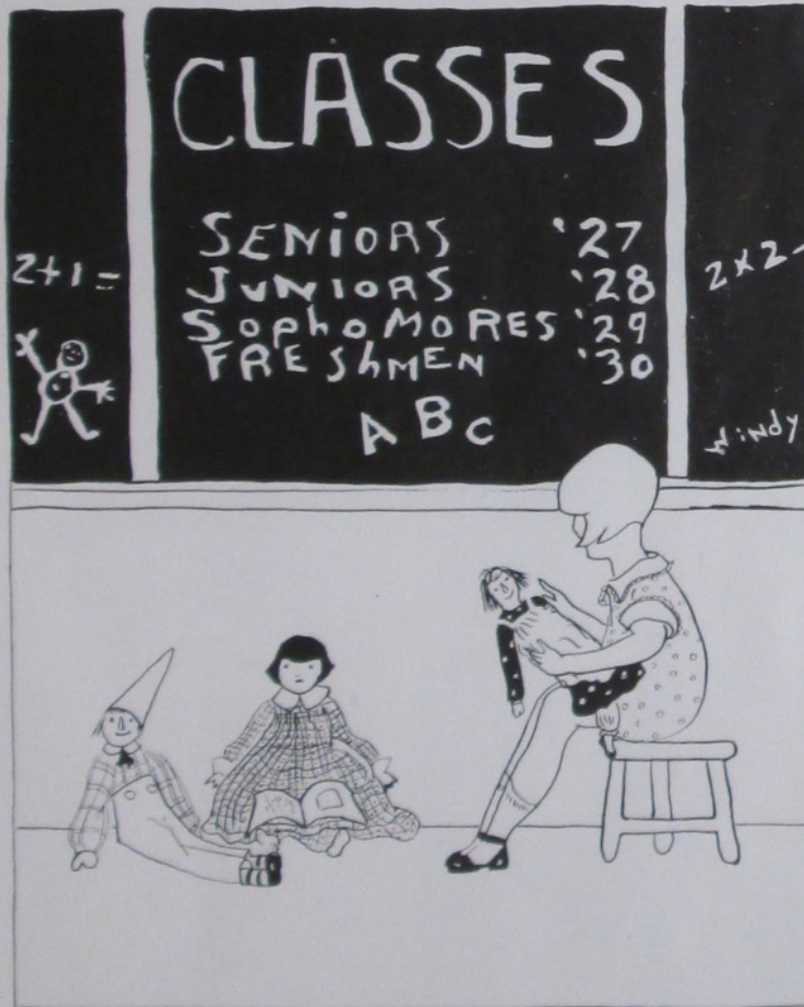
And yet, how many of us when viewing these skyscrapers, give a thought to their foundation? Much the same is our School Board. Their work is carried out with a precision which shines from every window of the Old School and yet are they thought of in connection with its progress. Occasionally—yes—but only in moments like this.

However this may be, it is, and has been, our good fortune to have on this Board officers of foresight and intelligence who have made it a point to see that every possible aid to education and every need was quickly and substantially provided for.

Proof of this may be had by reviewing the past record of our school. It has been continuously on the Approved List of the University of Michigan since 1892.

In 1877 the present school building was erected. At this time it was considered the best in its field. But times have changed. The requirements are fast climbing above its facilities. The urgent need is for a new and improved building to take care of the increased demand for room and equipment.

It is our sincerest wish that this need will soon be realized by the public and that in the near future Union City can boast of a modern and up-to-date school building, to be the envy of the surrounding communities.





LA VENDEE ADOLPH

Ideals are the world's masters.

Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

Debating 4.

Annual Staff.

Junior Play.

Class Historian.

DORIS BADGER

*Unlike my subject shall be my end,
It shall be witty and it shan't be long.*

Annual Staff.

Glee Club 4.

Track 3, 4.

Junior Play.

Class Will.

HOWARD BARD

*Be firm; one constant element in luck
Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck.*

Honor Roll.

MARJORIE BROOKS

*Purity of mind and conduct is the first
glory of a woman.*

Glee Club 2.

Vice-President 2.

Junior Play.

MABLE BROWN

Love makes labor light.

Glee Club 2, 3.

Junior Play.



KATHERINE BRUSHART

*He that can have patience can have
what he will.*

Junior Play.
Honor Roll.

MARJORIE CLINE

*What sculpture is to a block of marble,
education is to a human soul.*

Glee Club 2.
Annual Staff.
Junior Play.
Class Song.

HORACE CRANDALL

Be sure you are right, then go ahead.

Annual Staff.
Junior Play.
Debating 4.
Track 3, 4.
Football, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4.
President 3. Honor Roll.
Class Orator, Safety Patrol.

KENNETH DOLBEE

*If the question is a little tough,
Why not try a little bluff.*

Football 2, 3, 4. Baseball 3, 4.
Junior Play.

GERTRUDE ELY

*Where more is meant than meets the
ear.*

Track 2, 3, 4.
Secretary and Treasurer 2.
Treasurer 4.
Junior Play.



JOHN FLEWELLING

*What shall I do to be forever known,
And make the age to come my own?*

Glee Club 4. Giftatorian.
Annual Staff. Junior Play.
Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.
Safety Patrol.

RICHARD GAW

*Music is a universal language. Where
speech fails, then music begins.*

Glee Club 3, 4. Salutatorian.
Debating 4. President 1.
Orchestra 3, 4. Honor Roll.

HARRIET HOWARD

*What she wills to do or say,
Seems wisest, virtuous, discreet,
and best.*

Glee Club 2. Junior Play.
Class Poet. Honor Roll.
Alumni Response.

EULA KAHLER

*She does things thoroughly and does
them well.*

Annual Staff. Secretary 1, 3, 4.
Glee Club 2. Junior Play.
Honor Roll. Valedictorian.

GOLDINE KINGSTON

*Truth is as impossible to be soiled by
any outward touch as the sunbeam.*

Glee Club 3, 4.



KENNETH LEE

Order is heaven's first law.

Annual Staff. Junior Play.
Track 3, 4. President 2.
Football 2, 3, 4. Baseball 2, 3, 4.



JOHN MATHEWS

Be true to your own highest convictions.

Annual Staff. Class Prophecy.
Debating 4, 5.
Safety Patrol. Junior Play.



CARL MILLER

Physical perfection makes life worth living.

Glee Club 4. Orchestra 4.
Football 4. Vice-President 4.
Safety Patrol.



LAWRENCE OLMSTED

I don't let studies interfere with my education.

Glee Club 4, 5. Orchestra 5.
Annual Staff 4, 5. Safety Patrol.
Junior Play. Debating 2.
Baseball 2. President 5.
Treasurer 4. Vice-President 3.
President's Address.



WILMA OLMSTED

Hang sorrow, care'll kill a cat.

Glee Club 2, 3.
Treasurer 3. Class Song.
Junior Play. Honor Roll.

UHS

1927



GRACE WALLIS

*The heart to conceive, the understanding
to direct, and the hand to execute.*

Glee Club 3, 4. Debating 3, 4.
Junior Play. Honor Roll.
Class Prophecy.

Life—as we would like it.

MARION WHITING

*To think well is well,
To act well is divine.*

Glee Club 2, 3, 4. Orchestra 1, 2.
Annual Staff. Treasurer 1.
Class Historian. Honor Roll.

Life—as it is.

RENA BELLE YUNT

*Behavior is a mirror in which everyone
shows his image.*

Glee Club 3.
Junior Play.

Ye Old

And New



Old U.C.M.G. Dam



New Municipal Dam



Old Dummy-Track Bridge



New M.C.R.R. Bridge

Note

In presenting
this page of
Snaps it is our
desire to show
the development
about the town
and the need
for the same
development in
our educational
field.
The Staff



Old M.C.R.R. Standpipe



New Standpipe



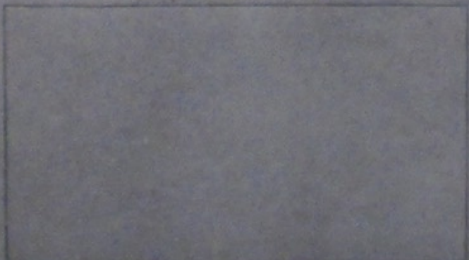
Old Power Station



New Power Station



Old School Building



Junior Class History

Juanita Hackett

*We freshmen all started in Union High School
With hearts that were filled with a longing
to rule.*

*Oh, did we feel funny? Self-conscious were
we.*

*Lack of bow ties made us cowards who flee
From seniors, the dignified people who need
A high place of honor to boast of their creed.
Our president was Shorty, our vice was Dale
Swain.*

*Interest in class affairs they did not feign.
Gerald, the boy with a smile for each one,
Held all other offices under our sun.
Our very first party was held at Grange Hall,
It really was good, yes, the doughnuts and all.
The name of Glen Baylis is missed from our
roll,*

*And now we are minus one really good soul.
A party was held at Miss Robinson's "Post."
We'll speak for ourselves, we enjoyed it at
most.*

*A new one has joined us, her name's Mable
Smith.*

*We hope she's an athlete as our need is no
myth.*

Leitha and Neuman have left us alone.

*We need some new members this loss to
atone.*

*Miss Smith, our new member, has thrown us
a party,*

*Our laughs of enjoyment were certainly
hearty.*

*Bashful Carl Washburn has left us, we see,
We're sorry, but learned that it just had to be.
We had a mock wedding, with Irma as bride,
And who do you think was the man by her
side?*

*The man was a girl and her name was Lucile.
That they will live peacefully, we will appeal.
David has left us and so's Lucile Moore,
That makes two more to subtract from our
score.*

*Gerald has gone. Oh! Why don't they come
back?*

*Our class roll seems empty with such a great
lack.*

*We had a party way out on a farm,
Three teachers went with us to keep us from
harm.*

*Oh! now come our finals, we lay down our
books,*

*But most of us passed, you can tell by our
looks.*

*We're sophomores now and our troubles are
over.*

*We laugh at green freshmen out after their
trover.*

*We honored Dick Weeks with our president
election,*

*He does all his work with such honest per-
fection.*

*Our vice-president this year is sweet Margaret
Glew.*

*I think she's a dandy at all things, don't
you?*

*And Art Fuller, the lad who can make all
cars go,*

*And at dancing and driving has little to know,
Holds the rest of the offices, and our only
hope is*

*He'll not use his car when he's doing our biz.
We all were invited to Rosie Renshaw's,
And can you imagine just what was the cause,
A hallowe'en party, the spookiest kind,
Made that time for enjoyment a regular
"find."*

*Our final exams have been passed by us all,
Excepting James Louis, who fell a hard fall.
We put on a play, 'twas "The Merchant of
Venice."*

*We hope it was good and not a great menace.
They slapped up a party for all the main cast,
With beans of a plenty and how they did last.
Well, this is the end of our sophomore year,
And yes, we do leave it with many a tear.*

*Our president this year is known as a poet,
Her name is Rowene, you really should know
it.*

*Miss Glew again this year was elected as vice
That means she's on hand when some one
does entice*

*The president away for a moment of pleasure.
Which vacancy's filled in by one same of
measure.*

*Miss Gould and Dick Weeks, other offices
hold.*

*They're competent officers, so we are told.
A party was held at Miss Robinson's home.
So all of us juniors toward her house did
roam.*

*The football boys' banquet and our junior
play
Are things we have thought of for many a
day.*

*The junior reception has faded away,
But we sure had fun on the night of that day.*



Juniors

PresidentRowene Dennison
 Vice-PresidentMargaret Glew
 SecretaryMarjorie Gould
 TreasurerRichard Weeks
 AdvisorMiss Cayan

Among Those Present

Edward Adolph
 Nora Blowers
 Wilfrid Boes
 Ina Brenner
 Donald Bronson
 Mable Burleigh
 Leona Chard
 Gertrude Coon
 Carrie Clothier
 Mable Dolbee
 Velma Dolbee

Ethel Gould
 Gwendolyn Hackett
 Juanita Hackett
 Weed Kenyon
 Lynn Long
 Edna Lott
 Bernard Larkin
 Ray Maurer
 Nihl Putman
 Lee Renshaw
 Rosie Renshaw

Eva Robinson
 Genevieve Smith
 Leitha Smith
 Mable Smith
 Margaret Smith
 Otis Smith
 Dale Swain
 Gertrude Warren
 Margaret Warren
 Reuben Warsop
 Pearl Warsop
 Gladys Washburn

Sophomore Class History

1935 A. D.

Ross Pendill

The waiting room of the U. S. F. air line was almost empty save for five or six men, two of whom were busily engaged in conversation. I was seated near enough to them so that I could hear what they said. It seems that they had just finished discussing their airplanes and autos and had started to talk about their school days. Evidently they were both from the same school for what one couldn't tell the other could. Their conversation ran something like this:

"Well, Jim, there is one thing I'll never forget—those years spent in high school."

"Here either, John, those were the days, parties, picnics, sleigh-rides, and all sorts of school athletics and spirit."

"Say, Jim, our class was pretty lively, wasn't it?"

"Yes, I'll say it was, remember the freshman year?"

"The officers were all boys, Arthur Arbogast, president; Philo Ashley, vice-president—"

"Sure, I met Ross Pendill the other day. You know, he took Wilbur Hollinger's place as secretary. Wilbur left school."

"Yeah, Lewis Katz was treasurer. But who was advisor?"

"Steele was."

"Sure, I shouldn't have forgotten Miss Steele. She guided us through thick and thin."

"Say, Jim, wasn't that the year the freshies beat the seniors in football?"

"Yes, that was the year, but they beat us in a track meet the coming spring."

"We had some parties, too. The first one was at the M. E. Church, and as we used to say, 'a good time was had by all.'"

"Then we had one at Arthur Arbogast's home. Sure had a good time there."

"Well, we had exactly as much fun at the party at Helen Fuller's and the one at Faye Eggleston's."

"Then the picnic at Lee Lake, everyone had a good time at that all right. Those were the days."

"We lost a few of our classmates that year, in fact a few dropped out every year, but we had to take their absence cheerfully."

"And the sophomore year, you surely remember that, don't you, John? I'll never forget how I felt that year. Why! We were upper classmen, no longer freshies."

"And say, Jim, when school started, the sixth of September, boy, it sure seemed good to get back. Joe Offenbecker was president that year. He held that job as well as anyone, too. Dorothea Squire was vice-president. Saw her the other day. And and and—a—"

"Marlin Mack was treasurer. What's the matter with you, John, don't you remember him, the slender guy who was so quiet? You know him but can't place him, that's all. Helen Fuller was secretary—"

"Say, Jim, you must have a good memory."

"I have, I learned my A. B. C.'s in the first grade and haven't forgotten them yet."

"I can't remember half the things you can and I can remember quite a lot. Miss Davis was advisor for us that year."

"We had a party at the Nye Grange, sure had a good time. Say, Jim, didn't our class have some athletes?"

"Why, sure. I've an annual at home with a lot of information about our athletic enterprises. Arthur Arbogast, Joe Offenbecker, Ward Wessel (too bad he left school during his Sophomore year), Matthew Mergl, and others played baseball, while in football there was Joe Offenbecker, Matthew Mergl, Lawrence Miller, Ward Wessel, Byron Orton, Ross Pendill, and Nick Offenbecker (he left school the same time Ward did)."

"We had a few track men: Arthur Arbogast, pole vault and high jump; Matthew Mergl, relay; Ward Wessel, sprinter and broad jumper; and Joe Offenbecker, javelin."

"And didn't we have a sleigh-ride that year right after a heavy snowfall? I think we did. Yes, I know we did. We went out to Marie Belote's and had a fine time in spite of the cold ride."

"Well, here's our transport. I'll see you in the observation room as soon as I get my cabin arranged and we'll finish our visit. So long, Jim."



Sophomores

President	<i>Joe Offenbecher</i>
Vice-President	<i>Dorotha Squier</i>
Secretary	<i>Helen Fuller</i>
Treasurer	<i>Marlin Mack</i>
Advisor	<i>Miss Davis</i>

Roll Call

Arthur Arbogast
 Frances Ashdown
 Philo Ashley
 Marie Belote
 Mable Bolster
 Henry Bullock
 Marion Burleigh
 Bernadine Carpenter
 Meda Cronkhite
 Lola Dibble
 Dema Drake

Faye Eggleston
 Walter Ely
 Marie Esch
 Arthur Fuller
 Mary Hitchcox
 Lewis Katz
 Lloyd Kester
 George Mathews
 Matthew Mergl
 Lawrence Miller
 Enid Moore

Nick Offenbecher
 Byron Orton
 Katherine Parsons
 Ross Pendill
 Elenor Pullman
 Reda Smith
 Charlotte Wallis
 Lyle Warsop
 Ward Wessel
 Gerald Worden

Freshmen History

Velma Buck

*By the shore of the St. Joe River,
In the town of Union City,
Stands the Union City High School,
Which contains the verdant freshmen.*

*There the wise and vain old sophomores
Nursed them in their greenest aspect,
Made them see their place and smallness,
Made them know that they were freshmen,
Stilled their fretful wail by saying,
"Hush! Or the Sophomores will get you."*

*Forth into the school year straightway,
All alone walked the freshmen,
Proudly with their worthy leaders,
Who were chosen at their meeting.*

*Then came the game of football
On a gridiron by the river,
Then the hearts of all the freshmen
Throbbled and shouted and exalted,
As they bore the good news homeward.*

*Then a dark and dreary vision,
Passed before them, vague and cloudlike,
They beheld their first semester,
All forgetful of their studies,
Suddenly it was all over,
Sweeping westward wild and woeful
Like a cloud racked by a tempest,
Like the brown leaves of autumn.*

*To the lodge of Roma Salisbury
Came a snappy freshmen party,
Bringing sunshine of their people.*

*Freshmen laughing, verdant children,
Best of all the ones in high school,
In the town of Union City,
In the town by the St. Joe River.*



Freshmen

President	Margaret Allington
Vice-President	Roma Salisbury
Secretary	Mary Ellen Gaw
Treasurer	Helen Howard
Advisor	Miss Williams

Here!

Nelson Bennett
 Carl Boes
 Kenneth Buck
 Velma Buck
 Francis Chapman
 Vernon Cline
 Wayne Cline
 Harold Collyer
 Leah Cronkhite
 Margaret Day
 Pansy Engle
 Preston Engle
 Arnold Gauss

Clarence Hagelshaw
 Marvin Hitchcox
 Arlene Hohe
 Edith James
 Leland Jones
 Harriet Kenyon
 Lois Maurer
 Frances Miller
 Howard Nazor
 Paul Parsons
 Robert Phelps
 Harry Scott
 Clelah Simons

Donald Smith
 La Verne Snyder
 Mable Squier
 Kenneth Strong
 Viola Taylor
 Emily Trumbull
 Howard Trumbull
 Rachel Wedel
 Fern Wilson
 Dale Wood
 Vergie Wood
 Hazel Worthington
 Gerald Worden
 Lawrence Warner



Preps

President	<i>Helen Robinson</i>
Vice-President	<i>Burdette Hosmer</i>
Secretary	<i>Lettie Martin</i>
Treasurer	<i>Donald Moore</i>
Advisor	<i>Miss Nelthorpe</i>

Just-a-Start

Derwerd Adolph
 Florence Ashley
 Roy Baylis
 Arlene Burke
 Russell Chard
 Eldred Drake
 Benson Evans
 Enid Foltz

Kenneth Ford
 Wesley Foster
 Harold James
 Frances Jones
 Loyal Jones
 Russell Kimball
 Lyle Ken Knight
 George Logan

Lowell Nelson
 Mary Offenbecher
 Earl Shellenberger
 Ethel Smith
 Sibley Smith
 Lois Stafford
 Frances Warren
 James Wood



A C T I V I T I E S





Football

FRONT ROW—Joe Offenbecher, backfield; Dick Weeks, backfield; Vernon Cline, right guard; Horace Crandall, captain, right end; Harry Scott, right tackle; Lawrence Miller, left guard; Ward Wessel, backfield.

SECOND ROW—Matthew Mergl, center; Kenneth Dolbee, backfield; Nick Offenbecher, backfield; Kenneth Buck, right guard; Carl Miller, left tackle; Kenneth Lee, left end.

STANDING—Supt. George S. Foster, Coach Myron McCamly.

In entering the football season this year we were up to our old form from the very beginning, as we had lost very few of our old men and had had some very promising additions from other schools.

Our record this year, when compared with the previous year, shows what perseverance, fair play, and support will do for a losing team. Last year we won only one game, and that a forfeit. This year we lost only two and both of those by a very narrow margin. Nuff said.

The football schedule was as follows:

October 1	U. C. H. S.	6	Colon	0	At Colon
October 8	U. C. H. S.	0	Tekonsha	0	At Union City
October 22	U. C. H. S.	1	Athens	0	At Athens
October 29	U. C. H. S.	26	Quincy	0	At Quincy
November 5	U. C. H. S.	7	Athens	14	At Union City
November 12	U. C. H. S.	0	Tekonsha	3	At Tekonsha
November 19	U. C. H. S.	19	Quincy	0	At Union City
Total	U. C. H. S.	59	Opponents	17	



Baseball

FRONT ROW—Richard Weeks, second base; Kenneth Lee, right field; Arthur Arbogast (captain), third base; Harry Scott, catcher; Matthew Mergl, left field.
 BACK ROW—Supt. George S. Foster; Horace Crandall, center field; Joe Offenbecher, pitcher; Robert Phelps, second base; Preston Engle, short stop; Weed Kenyon, first base; Coach, Myron McCamly.

Baseball began this year, as every year, with about twenty candidates out for practice the first night, but before a week was up this number had dwindled to ten, where it remained throughout the season.

To start things off, there were only two men playing their old positions, the rest were scattered about at various places entirely new to them.

Our big difficulty, as placed at the beginning of the year, was in locating a battery, especially a pitcher. But at the first game, Arbogast came through with a strike-out list which might well have been the pride of a veteran. After he had proved his worth we experimented with Offenbecher, who we also found possessed some abilities as a pitcher. So at the end of the year we found ourselves with two very good mound-men where we had expected to find none. As for a catcher, Scott appeared with all that could be asked for, besides being the life of the team. The rest of the team developed accordingly. Only three men will be lost this year which is very promising for a winning team next season.

Contrary to all prophecies of the preceding year, this year's team made a record that has not been equalled for several years. They were victorious in every game but one, which gave us a chance at the championship again. This was played with Quincy there, under the same conditions present in the track meet.

The following schedule was played:

April 15—U. C. H. S.	5	Sherwood	2	at Sherwood
April 22—U. C. H. S.	6	Bronson	1	at Union City
April 29—U. C. H. S.	14	Quincy	12	at Union City
May 6—U. C. H. S.	18	Sherwood	9	at Union City
May 13—U. C. H. S.	8	Bronson	6	at Bronson
May 20—U. C. H. S.	2	Quincy	6	at Quincy
May 28—U. C. H. S.	1	Quincy	12	at Quincy
Total U. C. H. S.	54	Opponents	48	



Track

FRONT ROW—Kenneth Lee (captain), Doris Badger, Gertrude Ely, Helen Howard, Rowene Dennison, Margaret Smith, and Matthew Mergl.
 SECOND ROW—Weed Kenyon, Ross Pendill, Harry Scott, Arnold Gauss, Kenneth Buck, Kenneth Dolbee, Robert Phelps, Richard Weeks.
 BACK ROW—Supt. George S. Foster, Joe Offenbecher, Horace Crandall, Arthur Arbogast, Coach Myron McCamly.

For six years track meets have been held at the various town throughout the county. These meets have been very interesting, judging from the crowds present to watch them. The winning teams, figured on a basis of points won by the individuals from each entering town, were presented with a pennant. Of the six Track Championship pennants, Union City is the proud possessor of four, besides the four of the Relay pennants which have come to us for safe keeping. This is a total of 8 out of 12 or two-thirds the entire number. Not half bad for a starter!

The track team this year has many new men in its ranks. But this proved to be the much needed "extra ounce" which would have carried us to victory under ordinary conditions. The hard felt loss from last year's team was our high point winner, Davison. But many of the recruits have shown abilities which, if developed, will make a championship team next year and, to make prospects better, only two girls and three fellows will be lost this year.

We went to Quincy this year for the meet in high hopes and good faith, but the officials in charge, either through ignorance or intention, made several mistakes, which were noticeable to many spectators as well as the teams. These mistakes caused the loss of several points, and eventually the track meet.

Seven men of our baseball team were frequent participants in the track and field events, making them physically tired before the game. To this was added a mental fatigue from the treatment received, thus causing several errors. It was a hard fought game, regardless, and was marked throughout with the same fighting spirit which was prevalent all the year. No game played under conditions as those present could be felt lost, no matter what the score. Through the pennant was lost, we do not envy the present owners its possession, considering the circumstances under which the deciding game was played.



Debating Team

STANDING—Marion R. Nelthorpe, George S. Foster, Dorothy M. Cayan.

SEATED—John Mathews, Leitha Smith, La Vendee Adolph, Horace Crandall, Richard Gaw, Margaret Glew, Arthur Arbogast.

Following an experiment some years ago, our school has, since that time, been one of the many to put forth effort in training our youth for the platform and pulpit. In other words, we have for several years given much attention towards our debating teams. Year by year this activity has been steadily on the gain in popularity until at present it rivals and in some places has even replaced Basketball as an indoor winter pastime.

We entered the field this year with assets and debits about balanced. There was enough material for two teams or even three or four, but to somewhat minimize this advantage was the fact that all but one of these aspirants were so-called "green at the game," not having participated in such an event before. But again luck came to the rescue in giving us three competent instructors in lieu of only one or two in the preceding years. Under their leadership two very good teams were whipped into form and sent into the field to meet the opponents in this battle of knowledge and wit.

The question for debate this year, which is selected by the State Board and is the same throughout the state, was: Resolved, that the National Government Should Own the Coal Mines.

The Affirmative side was upheld by Richard Gaw, Margaret Glew, Arthur Arbogast, and Horace Crandall; while on the Negative John Matthews, Leitha Smith, Horace Crandall and LaVendee Adolph did their bit for the cause.

The schedule was as follows:

Date	Affirmative	Negative	Place
November 18	Tekonsha	U. C. H. S.	0At Tekonsha
December 10	Homer	U. C. H. S.	2At Union City
January 13	U. C. H. S.	Bellevue	2At Bellevue
February 10	U. C. H. S.	Colon	0At Union City
January 25	U. C. H. S.	U. C. H. S.	2At Union City

This latter debate being only a practice one given before the Women's Tuesday Club, at their request.



Boys' Glee Club

STANDING—Dale Swain, Ward Wessel, Carl Miller, Sibley Smith, Bernard Larkin, Richard Gaw, Arthur Arbogast.
SEATED—Lawrence Olmsted, Lewis Katz, Arthur Fuller, Marion Nelthorpe, director; Grant Hackett, Philo Ashley, Lawrence Warner.

This is the second year that the boys of the High School have had a Glee Club. Last year very little was accomplished but this year the boys earned the praises that they received for they spent much time on part work. The tenor section was strengthened more this year, so it is hoped that more can be done next year as we are losing but three by graduation. At the Contest at Kalamazoo the boys rated high in standings, but did not place.

Personnel

First Tenor

Bernard Larkin
Carl Miller
Lawrence Miller
Sibley Smith

Harry McDonald
Lawrence Olmsted
Dale Swain
Lawrence Warner

Second Tenor

Arthur Fuller
Grant Hackett
Lewis Katz

Baritone

Arthur Arbogast
Philo Ashley
John Flewelling
Ward Wessel

Richard Gaw Accompanist



Girls' Glee Club

BACK ROW—Lo'a Dibble, Genevieve Smith, Nora Blowers, Marion Whiting, Ina Brenner, Ve'ma Dolbee, Miss Marion Nalhorpe, director; Harriet Kenyon, Margaret Warren, Lavendee Adolph, Doris Badger, Grace Wallis.

CENTER ROW—Edith James, Pearl Warsop, Rachel Wedel, Mable Smith, Eva Robinson, Charlotte Wallis, Edna Lott, Arlene Hohe, Gertrude Warren, Leah Cronkhite, Goldire Kingston, Margaret Day.

FRONT ROW—Helen Howard, Margaret Allington, Gwendolyn Hackett, Enid Moore, Gertrude Coon, Mary Ellen Gaw, Meda Cronkhite, Juanita Hackett.

At the beginning of the year thirty girls reported for work in the Club. After placings were made, real work began on every Wednesday during the music period. We were able to accomplish more this year, owing to the regular time we had for practice, thus the girls did some very creditable work. There were no simple compositions even started, for we felt more good could be obtained with worthwhile selections. The success of their endeavors came in the form of an invitation from Battle Creek College for chapel service, where they entertained for a half hour, and also at Camp Custer Veterans' Hospital, where they gave an evening of entertainment.

Personnel

First Soprano
Margaret Day
Genevieve Smith
Charlotte Wallis
Marion Whiting

Second Soprano
LaVendee Adolph
Ina Brenner

Gertrude Coon
Leah Cronkhite
Meda Cronkhite
Lola Dibble
Velma Dolbee
Mary Ellen Gaw
Gwendolyn Hackett
Juanita Hackett
Arlene Hohe

Harriet Howard
Edith James
Harriet Kenyon
Edna Lott
Enid Moore
Eva Robinson
Mable Smith
Gertrude Warren
Pearl Warsop

Alto
Margaret Allington
Doris Badger
Nora Blowers
Goldine Kingston
Grace Wallis
Margaret Warren
Rachel Wedel

Richard Gaw Accompanist

Trio

One of the most popular organizations was the Girls' Trio, who were selected from the Glee Club. These girls' voices blended very well and they prove very capable of bringing much credit to the school. From the first soprano Genevieve Smith was selected, Gwendolyn Hackett sang second, and Nora Blowers alto. These girls, with Richard Gaw as piano soloist, gave an evening program at the Sigma Beta Sorority at Olivet College, where they were very cordially received. It is hoped that another year's work will also bring them honor as we are expecting them to return as Seniors next year.



Orchestra

STANDING—Vernon Cline, trombone; Bernard Larkin, saxophone; Carl Miller, bass horn; Richard Gaw, piano; Ross Pendill, clarinet; John Flewelling, cornet.
SEATED—Dale Swain, violin; Arthur Fuller, saxophone; Marion Nelthorpe, director; Lawrence Olmsted, drums.

Prospects were not very bright at the beginning of the school year for the High School Orchestra, as all of the players but one in the stringed section had graduated, thus leaving mostly brass instruments. However, by putting in some C Saxophones to strengthen the melody section we were able to have a good orchestra which proved very popular for community entertainments. The orchestra appeared in four different towns, besides various occasions for the churches and school functions. The High School Orchestra entered the state contest at Kalamazoo, but owing to the poor instrumentation no placement was made this year, although honorable mention was given them through music interpretation. The loss by graduation of three of the members this year will no doubt be felt a great deal, especially the very talented and capable pianist, Richard Gaw, who has added much to the real background of the orchestra. However, with new members coming in next year, we hope to make an organization that will mean much to the school musically.

Second Orchestra

Seeing the need of new material for the next year in orchestra work, Miss Nelthorpe started the Beginners' Orchestra. Some of these young people had never had a lesson on their instrument, but with diligent practice and work, much was accomplished to give these youths the start they needed in order to be able to enter the High School Orchestra in the fall. Private instructions will be given to most of the members during the summer, thus enabling them to do work which will be better suited for the School Orchestra.



Second Orchestra

STANDING—Leland Jones, cornet; Roy Baylis, cornet; Marion Nelthorpe, instructor; Genevieve Smith, pianist; Gordon Ken Knight, alto; Carl Baylis, alto and violin.
SEATED—Lawrence Warner, clarinet; Edwin Buell, clarinet; Loyal Jones, clarinet; Wayne Cline, drums; Harold James, violin; Horace Mack, violin; Lewis May, violin.



Girls' Trio

STANDING—Nora Blowers, alto; Genevieve Smith, first soprano.
SEATED—Gwendolyn Hackett, second soprano; Marion Nelthorpe, instructor.



SOCIAL CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

- 7—School opens with very few conflicts. Miss Sheldon, our principal, is absent "as usual."
- 8—Miss Sheldon still absent.
- 9—Our principal is back with us again. Doke issues first football call, to which twenty respond.
- 14—Senior class meeting called. Following officers elected: President, Eli Hooker; Vice-President, Lawrence Olmsted; Secretary, Eula Kahler; Treasurer, Gertrude Ely.

SOCIAL CALENDAR—Continued

- 15—Doke goes to gridiron for football practice all alone.
- 16—Speech given in assembly room by the deserted Doke of the previous afternoon.
- 20—Juniors call class-meeting. Rowene reaches the heights of presidency.
- 23—Seniors visited by class ring agent.
- 24—Another ring agent. This one is accepted.
- 30—First exams.

OCTOBER

- 1—Football game with Colon, there. Score: 6-0 in our favor.
- 6—Bronson breaks collar-bone while practicing football.
- 7—Game here with Tekonsha. Score: 0-0. Seniors have hot dog and candy stand.
- 8—Sophomore party at Nye Grange.
- 11—"Squeaky" Brunson leaves for Montana. Country Gentleman contest begins.
- 14—Inter-class game. Seniors and Juniors vs. Sophs and Frosh. Score: 19-0 in favor of the elders. Are you surprised?
- 15—Country Gentleman party at Nye Grange. "Nuff said."
- 20—Rings are supposed to come, only they don't.
- 22—Game at Athens. They win, but we get it because they use an ineligible man.
- 29—Game at Quincy in our favor, 26-0.
- 31—Freshman party at Congregational Church.

NOVEMBER

- 5—Game here with Athens, 14-7 in their favor. Senior party at Vindy's. Hot time, but chilly night.
- 8—Trooper Arntz organizes safety patrol.
- 9—Hooker quits school on account of his eyes.
- 12—Game at Tekonsha. They won, 3-0.
- 16—Umpy succeeds to presidency; Miller elected vice-president.
- 18—Debate at Tekonsha. 3-0 in their favor.
- 19—Game here with Quincy. Score: 19-0 in our favor. Played in two inches of snow.
- 20—Junior party at Eva Robinson's. Six teachers present.

SOCIAL CALENDAR—Continued

- 24—Thanksgiving vacation. Game scheduled for Thanksgiving, but for unknown reason it wasn't played.
- 28—Back again from vacation.

DECEMBER

- 10—Debate with Homer here at Methodist Church. 2-1 in our favor.
- 13—Doke consults friend: Noah Webster.
- 16—Seniors start practice for Christmas play.
- 23—Christmas vacation.

JANUARY

- 3—Back from vacation.
- 6—Reviews begin.
- 11—Exam. schedules appear. French classes open correspondence with English classes in France.
- 13—Fourteen inches of snow. Debate at Bellevue. We lost: 2-1. Guzz gets stuck and makes the five girls that go with him push him out. Just to pay for that he loses five dollars and chases back out in the country ten miles looking for it, but fails to find it until the next day at home in his pocket. Big laugh, what say?
- 14—Sophomore party at Marie Belote's.
- 19-20-21—Semester exams.
- 24—Some sad faces.
- 27—Visited by University inspector. O. K'd for two more years.
- 28—Freshman party at Roma Salisbury's.
- 31—Miss Williams absent.

FEBRUARY

- 4—Senior party at Eula Kahler's. A wet party outside, but not inside.
- 7—Miss Cayan absent after our Lit. Class. Too bad she couldn't have been before it.
- 8—Several visitors.
- 9—Athens visitors sent home. Their school closed on account of measles.
- 10—Miss Cayan absent. Talk by Dr. Wade of Coldwater. Debate with Colon in our favor, 3-0.
- 14—Miss Cayan still absent.
- 15—She's back again. New safe brought to office. Now our valuables will be safe.

SOCIAL CALENDAR—Continued

- 17—Miss Nelthorpe is sick, but manages to pull through O. K.
- 18—Football banquet.
- 22—Orchestra plays at Father & Son Banquet at Sherwood.
- 25—Glee Club sings at Church for lecture. Senior surprise party at Candy's, celebrating his birthday.
- 28—Girls' Trio goes to Olivet to sing before sorority.

MARCH

- 1—Glee Club pins arrive. Happiness "rains" supreme.
- 7—Lecture by Dr. Stuart of Coldwater. Doke reserves front row in assembly for back seat talkers.
- 8—Glee Club goes to Battle Creek College to sing for chapel.
- 10—Orchestra goes to Tekonsha to play at Spinsters' Convention.
- 15—Senior boys decide upon graduation clothes.
- 16—Juniors busy practicing for play.
- 21—Seniors assigned parts for commencement.
- 22—Seniors decide upon invitations.
- 23—Boys' Glee Club sings for Extension lecture.
- 24-25—Junior play. Spring vacation. Rah! Rah!

APRIL

- 4—Back again after a whole week's rest??? (Maybe). Senior girls decide upon graduation clothes. School begins on fast time. Several are late. Do you blame 'em?
- 5—Miss Nichols of Nichols Hospital speaks to senior girls on nurses' training course.
- 6—Girls' Glee Club go to Camp Custer to sing at the Veterans' Hospital.
- 7—Mr. Foster absent.
- 11—Last lecture of the season, i. e. the last physical health lecture, the mental ones continue unrelentingly.
- 14—Miss Nelthorpe, Genevieve Smith, Gwendolyn Hackett, John Flewelling attend N. C. C. M. S. at Springfield, Ill. Phenomena—Guzz struck speechless. Was it fatigue or was it a certain person's slumbers in his arms.
- 15—Baseball game at Sherwood, 5-2 in our favor.
- 22—Game here with Bronson, 6-1 in our favor.

SOCIAL CALENDAR—Continued

- 25—King and Queen of May elected, (Arthur Arbogast and Margaret Glew).
- 30—May Day exercises at Alumni Field. Weather made to order.

MAY

- 6—Game here with Sherwood, 18-9 in our favor. Seniors take in so much money on their stand that all extra supplies are given away gratis.
- 12—Glee Club and Orchestra contest at Kalamazoo. Seventh grade county examinations.
- 13—Eighth grade county exams. Game at Bronson, 8-6 in our favor.
- 20—Game at Quincy, 6-2 in their favor. Two teachers today eloped with two of our leading business men, but as luck would have it they were chaperoned and so were returned that night to take up their duties the following Monday, just as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened.
- 24—Sales campaign, feed at "Crandall Cafe" on St. Joe St. Good time and several annuals sold.
- 25—Safety patrol and the following have charge of town: Mayor, Harry Scott; Clerk, Kenneth Dolbee; Treasurer, Margaret Glew; Assessor, Harriet Howard; Councilmen, Wilfred Boes, Dale Swain, Matthew Mergl, Kenneth Lee, Philo Ashley, Reuben Warsop.
- 26—Orchestra goes to Colon to play at the Spinsters' Convention.
- 28—Field Day at Quincy.
- 31—No school, Memorial Day.

JUNE

- 1—Seniors entertained by Misses Nelthorpe and Sheldon at seven o'clock breakfast at Tourist Camp.
- 3—Junior Reception.
- 6-7-8—Examinations.
- 9—Graduation. School closes.
- 10—Alumni Banquet.

Salutatory

Richard Gaw

My class-mates have conferred upon me the honor of speaking the words that shall bid you welcome here this evening. I am grateful to them for this mark of favor, yet as I look around upon your faces, so much more clearly marked with lines of wisdom and wider experience, I cannot but feel that the welcome should come from you. To be sure, you have demonstrated your interest in us by coming to listen indulgently to all we have to say, yet it is we who are passing into your midst and becoming one of you in the social and business centers that make up active life.

Then while we do truly thank you and trust that you may have occasion to remember with a thrill of pleasure the associations of this hour, we still feel that we must ask your forbearance and sympathy. We crave from each of you as we step forth into your midst the warm hand-shake that will assure us joy in your welcome.

When we go out armed with our education and eager to enter the activities of your world, help us to remember that we have yet much to learn and that our part is thinking as well as doing.

Education is not a process that can be completed in one year, four years, or even twenty years. Such a development would be only a veneer. Education takes a lifetime. It would be impossible for one person to have a complete knowledge of everything in the world, for the mind will not react so quickly. Education takes time; it is a slow process.

In the speed of our American life there is a need for the relaxation of the mind. A time when the mind may have a chance to react and record its environment.

The atmosphere of relaxation and thought does a great deal to promote the spirit of art, to stimulate the inventive genius and to give us something to live for. It is this atmosphere that differentiates our own bustling cities from foreign centers. An atmosphere that makes different our body politic in general from European society. The Europeans have learned how to relax their minds from the daily strain. America is learning.

Inventions and discoveries are coming into existence through the concentration and application of thought to our immediate surroundings or environment. Great things and principles are being discovered daily by our capable men who concentrate their thought on their environment. May we, too, use our eyes, ears, and minds to discover these principles and solutions which are so old, yet so new.

We know that many of you here tonight are expecting great attainments from the members of this class, but these expectations can be realized only by diligent thought and work on our part. You, who are older and more experienced than we, have learned that one quality without the other will not bring success. We find that the more experienced a person becomes, the more indispensable are his hours of retirement and introspection.

Therefore, with our welcome tonight comes a request—that as you take us into your sphere, you not only encourage us to work but also to think as well in order that what talents we have will not be trampled and blotted out in the hurry and scurry of ordinary living.

Valedictory

Eula Kahler

We who stand tonight at the meeting between a happy past and an unknown future, have reached not the end, but the Commencement of our lives, and what those lives are to be depends in a large measure upon the foundations we have been building for them. We are beginning now to think seriously of these foundations. We know that in all our school years we have been unconsciously imbibing the principles, the initials, that the name of our dear old school signify. We now realize that U has stood for unity, C for courage, H for honor, and S for service. These four qualities are essential in the formation of character. If we remember them in our coming life we can make our education worth while.

The first quality, unity, has been necessary all through our high school life. We have found the necessity of it with our classmates, with the teachers, and with the school board. So it will be in after-life. Masterminds may have great ideas, but they can not put them into effect without co-operation or unity. Surely, if masterminds are limited in their abilities, what can the ordinary mortal do without the help of his fellowmen? He can only keep in mind—

"I'm but a cog in life's vast wheel,
That daily makes the same old trip.
Yet what a joy it is to feel
That but for me the wheel might slip!
'Tis something, after all, to jog
Along, and be a first class cog!"

The next quality, courage, is one many of us have needed to get this far, but we will find that we will need ever more later. We must have a goal and keep that goal in view, but oftentimes in our strife toward this end obstacles will arise that will take courage to combat. Sometimes these obstacles will be too great to be overcome. Then will come the need for real courage to bear the obstacles that prevail. Our goal will be necessarily changed, but who can say that we have not achieved success if we meet this change courageously.

"What matter, in life, if the wind blow, blow,
And the storms of adversity break?
How strong is your craft? Does anyone know?
Would a worry puff cause it to shake?
If honor unflinching is built in the keel;
With a hull of integrity's brand;
If courage undaunted is holding the wheel,
All the winds of misfortune you'll stand."

The third quality, honor, naturally follows the other two. When one truly co-operates with his fellowmen and meets life courageously he can not help but be honorable. He will have no aims or aspirations that will crush the spirit of another; honor will prevail. Honor means respectful regard for others and the scorn of meanness of any kind. A worthy goal or high ideal of an individual never conflicts with the general plan of life.

When we put unity, courage, and honor into practical use, we have service, because if we work together courageously and honorably, we must be of service to our fellow men. Real life lies in service, in being of some use in the world, in making other people happier and better by our presence among them. Service and honor were Lincoln's guiding principles of life. We can not all be Lincolns, but we can all accept his principles.

We will find just as these working principles have carried us through our high school life, they will carry us through our future life, but more than that they will influence the very principles of our government because a nation is after all the sum of its individual citizens. President Coolidge has said, "Peace in the final determination must come from the hearts of the people. Unless it abide there we cannot build for it any artificial lodging place." From mutual understanding at home will come concord with all nations.

In our high school days we have tried to put into practice unity, courage, and honor; in a smaller sense service, but in a larger sense the time for real service is just beginning. Edgar A. Guest has said:

"This is my hope, that no friend shall call,
And find me but selfish after all,
That never a kindly word shall die
On my lips unspoken, as men go by,
That I shall not sit with the setting sun,
Counting the deeds which I might have done."

This is our last meeting together as a class. From now on our paths lead in different directions. We must say farewell to our teachers, our friends yet in school, to each other, and even to our parents.

To you, dear fathers and mothers, we can not simply say good-bye. The debt we owe you can never be repaid. Your sacrifices are not passed over lightly. As we say farewell to you as your children in school, we hope that our wider life will give you joy and pride and repay the debt of love we owe to you.

Dear teachers, to you, we wish to express our earnest thanks. Often and often, in the days to come, when we are thrown more and more upon our own guidance and intuition, our minds will travel back to you, and we will see how many times you have helped to steer us around this or that difficulty, till we shall long, I am sure, to return to the protection of your guidance. You have endeavored to repress the evil and to encourage the good in us. We trust that the years to come may demonstrate to your satisfaction as well as to our own that you have succeeded.

Tonight we say farewell to the Board of Education who so ably and unselfishly directs the school system. We realize that it is your silent influence at work, through the undercurrents of our school activities, that has laid the foundation for this hour, and has made it possible for us to stand here before you tonight.

To you who were yesterday our school-mates, we bid farewell with the best wishes for your ensuing school life and the years to follow.

Classmates, as we step forth into the world tonight, let us go bravely with a full realization of all that is required of us and just as full a realization of our own ability to meet every requirement. If we live up to our motto; unity, courage, honor, and service; we have within our own souls the full value of every gift we could possibly crave out of life's great storehouse. As the busy world claims us, let us remember the common possession of the principles and ideals taught in our school. May that dear friendship and school-day spirit unite us in the bright days of joy and the dark hours of trial.

President's Address

Tonight we are at the dividing point of the road toward which we have been traveling for twelve years.

As I have attempted to fill the place of president of the class during this, our senior year, I have learned that unity, or a feeling of oneness, is the one quality that has enabled us to accomplish our purpose.

We have been like a number of cords tied together in one place, but each leading out from that point in the line of direction that fate has decreed for it. We, as a class, are united tonight for the last time, for tomorrow we start on our own separate ways. Let us not forget, however, what we have learned of unity by our work together.

Unity,—what does it mean? It would be well to analyze the word and find the parts of which it is composed and in this way see what it is that holds us so closely together.

U is for Union. What could we accomplish with our lives without the help of other individuals? No man can live unto himself alone, for every individual has a quality that might be lacking in another. Thus we see that Union is necessary to carry on our life's work.

This is followed by N for nobleness, a necessary quality in our relationship toward our fellow men. If our purposes are not noble, how wrong to have spent time building a foundation of education which should fit us to be leaders among men? Nobleness in character and purpose is the important part of unity.

In order to live in a unified way with our fellow men it is necessary to have intelligence. Our intelligence, a God-given gift, has not been entirely developed from our books during the twelve years of our school life. An important part has come from the acquaintance and friendship of people who have been faithful and willing to give of their time and knowledge. They have helped us to understand and become better acquainted with practical matters about us and directed us so that we might be more capable to enter the world and understandingly fight its battles.

With union, nobleness, and intelligence comes a fourth quality, toil, which has been necessary and will always be necessary in future life. We have not only toiled in the school building, but in our homes as well, for it is there that we apply the principles we have been taught. The person who takes the attitude that the world owes him a living never has and never will make his mark in the world. We must toil for all the worth while things of life.

Unity would not be complete without youth, for it is a training which must begin in childhood long before high school is thought of. We have often heard it stated that if a child is correctly trained until he is twelve years of age he will go in the right direction thereafter. So we see how necessary is the training in youth, that the proper habits may be formed while we are still young, so that we may be qualified to fill our places in the world.

Thus we have defined and analyzed unity by dividing it into the parts that go to make up the word itself. U for union, N for nobleness, I for intelligence, T for toil, Y for youth. It is unity, or union, nobleness, intelligence, toil and youth which has been the means of our graduating as a class tonight. It will be the application of these qualities that will make us successful in the years to come.

To the undergraduates, we hope that you may realize how necessary it is to have unity in order to gain your life's purpose. Be ready to do for the other fellow and give of the best in you to keep that common purpose of your group highest in your mind. Try to profit by all who have gone before you, for "Life is too short to learn by experience."

And now, in behalf of the Seniors, I give to you, the President of the Junior class, this emblem of Authority, hoping that you will carry on the work and spirit of U. C. H. S.

Junior Response

Rowene Dennison

We, who are about to reach the high and honored position which you are leaving tonight, will endeavor to be deserving of that position.

Tonight you turn from the beaten trails and go alone down separate paths. But we feel sure that you will be as successful separately in life as you have been collectively in school.

We rejoice to attain the station of Seniors; that is inevitable. But we regret to see you go; that, too, is inevitable. During these last months of your years in high school you have set to the Undergraduates an inspiring example. May we do as well. Let us all keep before us the words of Longfellow's immortal song:

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the Sands of Time."

Class Oration

Horace Crandall

At this time of merrymaking and festivities we are apt to forget that which ten years ago was foremost in our minds. We are quite liable in times such as these to let the more unpleasant and distasteful side of life be entirely obliterated by the pleasanter and more joyous happenings. This is but human nature. We reason that: yesterday is gone, let it go—forget it, today is here, use it—enjoy it, tomorrow has not yet come, let it take care of itself. However, for those who look not into the future, the future itself holds nothing. As we all want success, let us prepare for it by looking back and profiting by the past.

Ten years ago, the sixth of April, the United States entered what proved the most dreadful sacrifice of human life and happiness in the history of the civilized world.

But why? Why did we do this? We knew at the time from what had already happened in Europe what a mammoth undertaking we were entering upon, and although we could not distinctly foresee just what the consequences were to be, we knew that the cost would be beyond reckoning. Why then did we enter the war? We entered the war, you say, "To make the world safe for Democracy." Yes, that is what everyone was told at the time, but because of facts brought to light since the war we are not quite as sure of that as we were in 1917. It is entirely possible that we entered the war for the same reasons as those put forth in favor of our entering the Chinese rebellion today. Let that be as it may for it is past and our only care for it is as a lesson for us to profit by in the future. I only wish to point out to you the very trivial matters which cause nations to start war, the results of which are so terrible and far reaching as those of the Great World War.

Results of war! Cost of war! Wastes of war! Any or all of these names will classify but none describe it. Nothing can describe it. To those who have not been through it there is no way of bringing a full realization of what war means. The horror, the suffering, the desolation can neither be pictured nor described. It has been tried but without success.

Our movie promoters, realizing the opportunity, have tried to duplicate war scenes. The photography corps of both the army and navy took action pictures, on the spot, of many of the great battles. Vivid histories and stories have been written. But nothing, absolutely nothing, can picture or describe adequately the wastes of war to the non-combatant public.

Recall, with me, how our boys went across to fight for the cause which they believed right against the foe who believed also that their cause was right—and who shall say.

Recall that parting of loved ones and the suspense and worry suffered right here in our own country by the mothers, wives, and sweethearts of our boys who went across, some of them never to return, others to return maimed for life, forced to spend the remainder of their existence in just such places as the Veterans' Hospital at Camp Custer. In viewing a place like that you will gain a fuller realization of what war really means. If anyone here does not believe war to be all that Sherman said it was, then I wish that they would, at the soonest opportunity, visit the Veterans' Hospital at Camp Custer. It won't take you long to be converted to the fact that Sherman knew just what he was talking about. The boys that you see there left home ten years ago in as good a condition, if not better, than most of us. Now they are virtual human wrecks, and nothing outside of a miracle can make men of them again.

The future for them is a blank, inclosed between four walls and watched over by a soothing attendant, what else could the future hold for men in a condition such as this except blankness. But this is only one of the camps, in one of the states, in one of the many countries of the world. There are thousands of others and in every one of them you will find just such pitiful reminders of the wastes of war.

If the civilized world today could but recognize what the cost of war really is—not in dollars and cents—not in gold or silver—not entirely in human life—but in humanity, in posterity—if it could recognize this cost, then war would cease tomorrow and remain so for all time.

Statistics have been gathered which show that out of twenty of the more prominent poets of the generation sixteen were killed in the World War. Sixteen out of twenty—four-fifths the entire number. If all the arts and industries suffered accordingly, think of what it means to a country! War takes the best a nation has to offer. The pick of the lot is none too good for it. The death of these men, however, appalling as it is, does not mean the death of them alone, for their children, who might-have-been, would without a doubt have followed in their fathers' footsteps and become the leading citizens of tomorrow. Now not a trace of them is apparent. The men are dead, and with them died the hope of nations. These will continue, of course, but will be directed by men and women, inferior perhaps, to those that might have been, had it not been for this monster, war.

We entered the War unprepared, with a spirit fittingly expressed in a popular song of the time:

"I may not know what the War's about,
But you bet by-gosh I'll soon find out."

We did find out, yes, indeed, and it didn't take us so very long either. As I said, we entered the war unprepared, just as we have every other war in which we have taken part. But we paid for it, this unpreparedness, in every conceivable manner, money, men, munitions, everything went into the war. Haste was urgent. Haste means waste, so waste was unavoidable. Now we ask ourselves, "Was it unavoidable? Was it necessary that we enter the war?"

War has never yet brought happiness, entire and complete, even to the victorious. It is always followed by high prices, times of depression and discouragement, panics, and a general lowering of the public's moral standards and mental attitude. War is demoralizing, to say the least.

At the present time there is much heated discussion as to what this world of ours is coming to, if we continue at the present rate, with all the lawlessness, murders, suicides, robberies, crime waves, and demoralized youth taking its full share in it all. What is this but a direct result of the World War? It was the same after the Civil War; it has been the same after every war in history.

Some of the benefits derived from war are quite worthy of mention, it must be admitted, but are they worth enough to balance the cost reckoned in terms of happiness and humanity?

The United States, following the advice of its more prominent statesmen has, in the past, avoided war whenever possible. And as a direct result of this, more than anything else, has become one of the happiest, most progressive, and most envied, if not the most admired, nation on earth.

Should we give up all of this? No! Let us prepare for happiness, not by preparing for war but by preparing for peace, the one that brings happiness and contentment among families and nations alike.

History

LaVendee rushes in all breathless; Marion gets up in surprise.

M.—Why, what's the matter?

L. (all out of breath, dropping into chair)—As you are taking such an early train and I'll be so busy finishing packing, I just thought I'd run over to say good-bye tonight.

M.—You apparently did *run* over.

L.—I should say I did. It was getting so late that I thought I'd take the short cut through that awful dark back street and when I was about half way through, I saw a man sneaking along in the shadows. Oh! how I ran!

M.—Really! and did you catch him?

L.—Tillie! How can you be so silly tonight when I'm shivering yet. Do you realize that this is our last night together?

M.—Goodness, I just can't believe that tomorrow I shall be at one college, you at another, and the rest of our class scattered all over the map. Take off your things and let's have tea. It will quiet your nerves. What are those?

L.—Just my snapshot book and a couple of old annuals I was looking over and brought along. I just pasted a new picture of Eula in my book. By the way, didn't you, Horace and Eula start in the first grade together?

M.—Yes, I remember distinctly; for the teacher had to put court plaster over our mouths to keep us from talking. There were eight of us, though, who went from the eighth to twelfth grades together.

L.—One benefit in being a Freshman, we didn't have to learn the fire drill as the others did.

M.—Because we were too green to burn. Wasn't Dick Gaw our freshman president? I can't remember who any of the others were, though.

L.—Neither did I until I read them in here. (Reads from Annual.) "The following officers were elected: President, Richard Gaw; Vice-President, Walter Philo; Secretary and Treasurer, Eula Kahler."

M.—Here it tells the parties we had. (Reads.) "Parties were accordingly held at the respective homes of LaVendee Adolph, Marjorie Cline, Lucille Hanna, and Mable Brown."

L.—It doesn't say much about athletics. "In athletics, as in many Freshman classes, not much was accomplished. One or two of the fellows succeeded in making the scrub teams, but in general there was not much enacted at this time."

M.—I can't remember much about our Sophomore officers or parties, either. Isn't it odd? What will I be when I *do* get old? Well, the annual says that Kenneth Lee was President; Marjorie Brooks, Vice, and Gertrude Ely, Secretary and Treasurer. Also that "Parties of a very enjoyable nature were held at the homes of Rena-Belle Yunt, Harriet Howard, LaVendee Adolph, Gertrude Ely and Kenneth Lee, also a school party at the Nye Grange Hall, sponsored by the Juniors."

L.—We must have had a good time that year with all those parties going on. Do you remember how Dick always wanted to play "Wink-'em"? I believe he'd rather play that than have refreshments, so you can see how well he liked it.

M.—I don't think there were very many of them that would rather play games than eat. (Reading.) "Athletics began to pick up this year. In football, letters were won by Hooker, Crandall, Kenyon, and Dolbee, and in baseball by Hooker, Crandall, Kenyon, Dolbee, Philo and Lee."

L.—By the way, wasn't it that year the Lee and Kahler case became so serious? I think there's a picture of them in my snap-shot book. (With book.) Yes, here's one, in a thrilling scene, taken on the baseball diamond with our football stars in the background.

M.—I recognize Candy, Eli, Weed, and Kenneth Dolbee; I wonder if Kenneth's and Eleanor's case is as serious as it was?

L.—I don't really believe so because I heard last week that one night Kenneth called about eleven-thirty, and she asked him if his watch was going, he said, of course it was, but when she asked, "Well, I just wondered how soon," he was completely taken by surprise.

M.—It must be pretty serious when it comes to that state of affairs. Look at this picture. Why did you group these four like this?

L.—Because Eli, Eula, and Wilma were class officers.

M.—Why is Horace there then?

L.—Why, Eli left just after our Junior play and Horace, being Vice-President, took up his labors.

M.—“When the Clock Strikes Twelve,” that was a good play for amateurs and was equal, if not above par, to any of the other Junior plays given.

L.—The scenery falling down helped the climax a lot. That was about the funniest thing in the play.

M.—Everyone must have liked it because we made a lot of money.

L.—And spent it on the Junior reception.

M.—Here’s a picture of the girls, all decked out in their party frocks. Too bad it doesn’t show the colors. They were so pretty.

L.—We’ve forgotten about Marjorie Cline’s party and Mr. Ennor giving us that theatre party. We should feel flattered because it was the only class he has ever given one to.

M.—I’ll never forget our marching up the aisle leading the grand old seniors to the strains of the commencement march.

L.—I’ll say! It was the first commencement that I didn’t have to struggle for a seat.

M.—It gave us good practice for the next year when we had good use for it.

L.—My! Wasn’t it a grand feeling to be a senior? We felt so superior.

M.—Eli Hooker should have felt honored at being elected president again, but I guess he didn’t because he deserted us, and Lawrence Olmsted was substituted with Carl Miller, Vice-President, and Eula Kahler and Gertrude Ely, Secretary and Treasurer.

L.—That was a good year, too. There was no chance to get pointers on debating in the class arguments over the annual, class rings, invitations, and commencement affairs. Really, we couldn’t compare to the preceding class, for the meetings, to say the least, were rather hectic affairs.

M.—Maybe so, but you helped us out by opening the party season off with a bang. You had a party every year all during high school. LaVendee, you certainly know how to give parties. No wonder you were always on the entertainment committees.

L.—(flippantly)—Thank you, but how about the ones at Horace’s and Eula’s? I guess no one complained of being bored.

M.—Of course not, we always managed to have a good time.

L.—Oh! Here’s a picture of all of us that I clipped from the Register. We’re quite a keen looking bunch if I do say so myself. Here’s Gertrude, Grace, Marjorie and Doris, the inseparables, side by side. And Dick, the Paderewski Jr.

M.—Katherine Brushart and Howard Bard, of Burlington, came to us in their Junior year. Both were good students.

L.—This picture of John Flewelling reminds me when he had his pictures taken for the annual. He told Mr. French not to make a very large picture and Mr. French said, “Please keep your mouth closed, then.”

M.—Going down the line, there’s Marjorie, the “Whistle-girl,” Lawrence rather “Umpy,” the champion wise-cracker of the class—Carl and Harriet, which is enough said.

L.—I wonder what Wilma is doing now? She was going to help humanity and be a nurse.

M.—So was Mable Brown, the only red-head in our class. Oh! here’s John Mathews’ picture among a lot of “keen” women (his favorite expression.) I know, because I sat by him.

L.—This picture of Rena-Belle—she had a class party toward the end of the year. I didn’t happen to be there, but I heard they all had a good time except Kenneth Dolbee, who spent three hours trying to get out of the ditch.

M.—Oh! what are these? (Picks up envelopes from floor.) The invitation to the Junior reception. That was the biggest social event of our school year.

L.—And this is the invitation to the Senior breakfast, given by Miss Sheldon and Miss Nelthorpe. It certainly was lovely of them to give it and was something different from the usual thing. We had heaps of fun eating so early and then going to school.

M.—I had a hard time getting there at seven, but was only five minutes late. Remember how terribly it rained the night we canvassed the town to sell annuals?

L.—But remember the twenty-five annuals we sold that night and the good time afterwards at Crandall’s.

M.—Yes, and the last party the class had. Won’t it seem strange not to hear the school bell toll its last dong? “Beecher” always would ring it just a little longer, so I wouldn’t be late. He was pretty faithful and always on time ringing bells, especially the last.

L.—My goodness! Look at the time and I was supposed to be home ages ago. Come and walk a little way with me, for I have lots of things I want to say, yet.”

M.—All right. Just a minute, while I get my coat.

Class Poem

Harriet Howard

*Friends, we're greeting you this evening
With a feeling hard to tell,—
Pride, of course, for our achievement,
But with gratitude as well.*

*We are grateful to our parents,
To the schoolboard, to our friends,
To our teachers, from beginning
Until now, our school-time ends.*

*We will ever miss our teachers,
Who have labored for our good,
We have often tried their patience,
But perhaps they understood.*

*A friend indeed is Mr. Foster,
Who has helped us all with care,
And his aid in all our efforts
Has always been beyond compare.*

*For many years he's been the beacon
Which has lighted our troubled sea.
Many classes has he aided
With his help and sympathy.*

*But life for him holds something better,
So he leaves us all tonight
To become an aid to others
And to guide their steps aright.*

*In the long, long years before us
Should we need a guiding hand,
We shall wish for our Miss Sheldon
Who we know would understand.*

*As our other friends and teachers,
We regret to leave old "Doke,"
Who with a sharp and ready humor
Always made of us a joke.*

*Other teachers have been with us
During years of high school grind,
And each one has added something
That has strengthened us in mind.*

*We are leaving our old schoolroom,
Grown so dear with passing years,
Leaving, too, our friends and schoolmates,
Memories bringing smiles and tears.*

*We will take our motto with us
As into the world we go—
Unity, courage, honor, service,
Worthy weapons 'gainst the foe.*

*Unity will make us loyal
In each place our lot is cast,
And, whatever may befall us,
We'll be faithful to the last.*

*Courage is a virtue taught us.
By its use we shall be strong,
Daring, doing, never fearing,
As through life we go along.*

*Honor means we shall be upright,
Stooping not to small and mean,
Being open, honest, virile,
Fighting all life's battles clean.*

*Service we have been receiving
And, to follow nature's plan,
It is now our turn to render
Service to our fellow man.*

*As we journey down life's pathway,
We shall wander far and near.
Union City—Twenty-seven,
Bids you, "Hold our memory dear."*

The Bells of Old Union

MARJORIE CLINE
WILMA OLMSTED

(Tune, "Bells of St. Mary's")

*The Bells of Old Union will now ring no
more,
For all the seniors of Old Union High,
The times we have heard them are years
numbered four,
And they have so swiftly, so swiftly gone
by.*

CHORUS:

*Unity in purpose for all that we do,
And Courage to follow that which is the
best.*

*In fields of Honor we hope to be true,
Give Service for the loved ones in
U. C. H. S.*

*The days we have longed for are finally
here,
But feelings of sadness creep into our
heart,
For now we regret to leave our friends so
dear,
From teachers we've learned to love we
hate to part.*

Class Prophecy

John Mathews and Grace Wallis

(John sitting before the fireplace with a book in his hand.)
John (reading)—"The angel wrote, and vanished. The next night
It came again with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blest,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest."

(The book falls and it is plainly seen that John is asleep, an angel appears, writing in a book of gold.)

John (in his sleep)—What writest thou?

Angel—The fate of the Class of '27 as it is on this Ninth Day of June, 1950.

John—Oh, what has become of all my classmates? Do you have all their names there?

Angel—If you are interested you may hear it as I have it written.

John—Of course, I'm interested. What's become of Carl Miller, yes, and Marjorie Cline, too?

Angel—If read, each name must come in alphabetical order. First is LaVendee Adolph.

John—She was our class artist and a good one, too.

Angel—Silence must be observed if you wish to hear this: LaVendee, having recently succumbed to a pang of "own-home sickness," and admitting she has found her "Ideal," has given up her prolonged prejudice against men, has declined to fulfill the many requests for paintings of the European Cathedrals, for which she is noted, and is immensely happy in a home of her own.

John—LaVendee—LaVendee Adolph in a home of her own! Can you imagine it?

Angel—Doris Badger is in Paris and from her personal broadcasting station as assistant tells the world of Miss Badger's latest decree on women's frocks, shoes and hose.

John—I've heard of her. She's known the world over, but I didn't know she was the girl I knew.

Angel—Howard Bard is next. Howard is playing in the ultra-modern play, "Bluebeard and His Twenty-seventh Wife." He is well known on the stage, having starred in many plays. All Hollywood considers him a sheik.

John—Bardie a sheik! He sure must have changed, why, at school he was so slow and sure, and so steady he was almost motionless.

Angel—Be quiet, I must go on. Brown—Mable Brown, Supervisor of Nurses in the City Hospital of St. Louis, Missouri. She is listed in the medical world as an authority on all phases of appendicitis.

John—She had her mind set on being a nurse while she was still in High School and—

Angel—Marjorie Brooks is now on a vacation trip to Europe, after an extensive tour in the United States, lecturing on women's ever increasing problem, "How to Get and Keep a Husband and Make Him Stay at Home."

John—Well, well, Marjorie must be getting quite tempestuous.

Angel—Katherine Brushart teaches commercial subjects in a Detroit school and may be found living in a bachelor girl apartment, tirelessly counting out the 1-2-3-4's in her reducing exercise and in spare time practicing on her Remington to achieve a higher speed average.

John—Typewriting was her chief diversion when she was in High School.

Angel—Marjorie Cline—Oh! this girl—now engaged to be married to a millionaire real estate dealer. This will be her third husband. Her first was a sailor, the second a blacksmith, and now a millionaire.

John—Why, that girl at school sat across the aisle from me and was so modest. Why, didn't she finish her training as a whistler? She would have done much better at that.

Angel—The stars have decreed otherwise, but I must go on. Horace Crandall. Horace, having been a natural leader among the High School students and as adept a manager for the Annual, was urged to take a manager's course. He is now guiding people through Mammoth cave in Kentucky.

John—But he hasn't reached his level, he will probably own the caves before he quits. Does he still drive the Essex?

Angel—Only changes are mentioned here and the car he drives is not given. But we must go on. Kenneth Dolbee is the next listed. Kenneth has made himself widely known by the attractive bill boards put out, advertising the "Dolbee Pony Co." The idea for this company was started in High School and as a side line he invented a hobby

horse and ponies of all kinds for the benefit of people, young or old, who like him, craved some amusement, mental or physical, not too strenuous.

John—Kenneth could never see any use in either work or worry. Are you nearing Lawrence Olmsted's name?

Angel—Gertrude Ely's name is next. After having a very grave disappointment in a promising romance, she has given up all and gone to the convent to follow the life of a nun, endeavoring to relieve suffering humanity from the cruelties of the world.

John—She had so many romances it's no wonder she became discouraged with the entanglements they brought. Is John Flewelling next?

Angel—Yes, John Flewelling, the austere, dignified man of few words, in his regal robes gives forth words of comfort and inspired instruction to his audience of the Metropolis Cathedral in Toronto, Canada.

John—John! Austere—! Dignified! —Man of few words! Who could believe it?

Angel—Richard Gaw recently suffered a nervous breakdown, due to his over-work at the Conservatory of Music in Berlin, Germany. He has now chosen a different branch, that of director. He has a post on the Woolworth Building directing the air-plane traffic.

John—What queer things some of my classmates are doing.

Angel—Harriet Howard's name appears next, but this has been crossed out and sacredly joined with another, which comes farther down in the list.

John—What does that mean?

Angel—Eula Kahler finished her business course and after working for several different firms established a business of her own. The tide of fashion in hair dressing suddenly turned from scanty coiffures to large ones and Eula is making her fortune supplying the immediate demand for wigs. White wigs, black wigs, straight wigs, wooly wigs, any style desired are supplied by the main store in Boston or by a branch in almost any large city.

John—That's where women's changing styles made a job for someone.

Angel—Kenneth Lee—probably this man needs no further introduction. Every one in connection with schools has become acquainted with "Lee's Essentials and New Standards of Penmanship," primarily for the use of left-handed penmen. His classmates realized that he needed to invent a new method.

John—Kenneth's writing was a conundrum to all whom it concerned.

Angel—John Mathews, having met and married his ideal "keen" girl, is this evening enjoying the comforts and companionship of his home and is pleasantly dreaming of long parted classmates. Harriet Howard's name, which has through marriage been blended with that of Carl Miller's, now appears. Harriet, now completely satisfied, having gained her goal, is content to go with Carl to South Dakota, where he is constantly turning "cattle to coin" on his modern ranch.

John—They'll be happy. That romance was started in High School.

Angel—Lawrence Olmsted's name comes next.

John—At last, I've had a queer feeling about Umpy. Has anything happened to him?

Angel—Lawrence Olmsted two years ago, in search of a thrill, decided to make a trip around the world in a row boat. He started out in his usual high spirits but many days passed after the date for his arrival home and he didn't show up. Friends contributed a sum of money sufficient to conduct a search for him. On the shore of a cannibal island was found the wreck of his boat and several pieces of his clothing. His friends were about to leave in despair when they were greeted by the king and his retinue. Lo! the mighty regent was none other than Umpy. However, he could not be persuaded to return to civilization.

John—I knew he would do something different, he was so adventurous. Good old Umpy.

Angel—Wilma Olmsted has now recovered from the shock of her brother's disappearance and is again accompanying Marion Whiting, the stage dancer, who is known the states over as "Tillie the Toe Teaser." These girls are in constant demand and give many novel entertainments.

John—I remember the teachers thought them quite entertaining in school, too.

Angel—Rena Belle Yunt's name is the last in my book. Her troubles have at last begun. She has for the last two weeks kept herself in strict seclusion and stubbornly refuses to eat until her fluttering heart can make the necessary final decision between two steadfast and ardent suitors. Now, that is all.

John—There was one more in our class, Grace Wallis. You look like her and I believe you are Grace.

Angel—You attempt to penetrate too far into the unknown. (Exits.)

John (awaking)—What? I'm here in my own home! It must have been a dream. I thought I was in the presence of angels. It's probably on account of my reading Abou Ben Adhem and the mince pie I had for dinner. I wonder if there's any truth in what I dreamed.

Class Will

Doris Badger

We, the Senior Class of Union City High School, City of Union, County of Branch, and State of Michigan, realizing the uncertainty of life, and being of sound mind, memory and judgment, do make and declare this to be our last will and testament in manner and form following, to wit:

First, we request that our funeral services be held in the Congregational Church auditorium, and that we be laid to rest on the bank of the beloved St. Joseph river, where a lot will be found, belonging to the city in general.

Second, to those light-minded and irresponsible Juniors who have been the bane of the faculty, we bequeath the quiet and solemn dignity of the Seniors.

Third, to these same Juniors, we bequeath all Senior ponies that are well broken, to be driven single or double. Also, the window seats which are, at present, so completely filled and carefully kept.

Fourth, to the faculty, and our successors forever, the old schoolhouse as long as one brick lies upon another.

Fifth, from the well-educated and highly-intellectual Class of 1927, we do hereby bequeath:

Howard Bard's extreme sublimity in class to Margaret Smith.

Marjorie Brooks' gentle voice to Harry Scott, on the condition that he use it more carefully than he does his own.

Grace Wallis' perfect good nature to Pearl Warsop.

Kenneth Lee's wandering affections to Rowene Dennison, to have and to hold, in fee simple, as long as she can.

Wilma Olmsted's ability to bluff to Gertrude Warren.

John Mathews' interest in "keen women" to Lee Renshaw.

Marjorie Cline's worn-out jokes to Lynn Long.

Katherine Brushart's cubic measurements to Genevieve Smith, in order that she may more easily contain herself.

Gertrude Ely's changeable disposition to Margaret Glew.

Harriet Howard's nickname, well known as "Fatt," to Gertrude Coon, with the accompanying diet, in order that it might eventually be more fitting.

John Flewelling's gift of steady conversation under any circumstances, to Clelah Simons.

Lawrence Olmsted's vaudeville abilities to Rosie Renshaw.

Rena Belle Yunt's studiousness to Wilfred Boes, on the condition that he treat it well, for it will be in a strange place.

Mable Brown's red hair to Nora Blowers, to match her temper.

Marion Whiting's particular system for getting excellent marks in French, to Weed Kenyon.

"Dick" Gaw's position in the orchestra to Richard Weeks. He is well fitted, as he has mastered to perfection the art of playing the mouth organ.

Kenneth Dolbee's warlike characteristics to Carrie Clothier.

Horace Crandall's arguments to Margaret Warren, so that the teachers won't miss their daily debates.

Eula Kahler's lovely, rolling eyes to Ray Maurer.

LaVendee Adolph's lipstick to Reuben Warsop.

Sixth, to all our other heirs, not mentioned in this document, we give, grant and bequeath, the good will of the Class of 1927.

Seventh, we hereby appoint Miss Sheldon our sole executor and advise that her bond shall not exceed the surplus in our treasury.

Our honor and title are to be delivered to the deserving Class of 1928 at midnight, June 9, 1927.

Eighth, we hereby revoke all prior wills by us made.

In testimony whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal this 17th day of May, 1927.

(Seal)

The Senior Class.

We, the subscribers hereto, on the day last above written, at the request of the testator above mentioned, who signed the foregoing instrument in our presence, did subscribe our names hereto in the presence of said testator and in the presence of each other.

*King Tut
Plato
Socrates.*

Giftatory

John Flewelling

Fellow Classmates:

Tonight we meet together for the last time under the colors of Union High. We have had many good times both in and out of school. It is my privilege to give you a few remembrances of those good times. As your name is called, please step forward.

LaVendee Adolph—Since you are of artistic ability, here's a wagon; draw it.

Doris Badger—Our basketball champ. Keep it in this basket.

Howard Bard—We know how you enjoy a joke, so take this joke book and have a good time.

Marjorie Brooks—To strengthen your light but sweet voice, here is a megaphone. It may be of use some time.

Mable Brown—Your desire to be a nurse is fulfilled. Try to bring this sick doll back to good health.

Katherine Brushart—You say that you will teach school. Here are two rulers for the first day.

Marjorie Cline—For fear that your merry whistle may wear out, keep this tin one handy.

Horace Crandall—A butterfly net to aid you in your wild dash after flies out in center field.

Kenneth Dolbee—Hudsons frequently run out of gas, so keep this gas station handy and avoid embarrassment.

Gertrude Ely—Home-keeping hearts are happiest but a change is sometimes needed. Take this map and see the world.

Richard Gaw—To keep those valuable hands ever dainty, use this Cutex set. It's guaranteed to do the work.

Harriet Howard—Another miller to add to your collection.

Eula Kahler—As you are so fond of studying, here's a dictionary to exercise your brain.

Kenneth Lee—You are quite an athletic fellow and fast on the track, so take this knife and cut yourself loose from whatever you are fast to.

John Mathews—As you are so keen about "keen women," I present you this Photoplay. It's full of them.

Lawrence Olmsted—Another soft thing for you. (A pillow.)

Wilma Olmsted—Knowing that you are "fed up" on dates, take this package of figs. A change is good for one.

Grace Wallis—As you are planning to be a nurse, use this ice bag to keep your patience cool.

Marion Whiting—You have always wanted a beau and never dared to get one, so here are two that you may have all to yourself.

Rena Belle Yunt—You have quite a reputation as a bus driver, so here's a new bus to replace the old one. Its capacity is 500, but not people.

Football Banquet

Deeds should be honored; and those achieved upon the athletic field are most worthy of praise. Tradition made it customary that students taking part in football should be honored by a banquet. Feeling that some of the spirit which had imbibed the team should be transferred to the rest of the school, those in charge decided to make the banquet public. Thus under the competent guidance of Misses Sheldon and Nelthorpe, a most successful banquet was given in honor of the football team of '26. Besides those honored, one hundred and fifty guests were served by the senior girls who were dressed in black and white. For the excellent table service we extend our hearty thanks to Miss Williams.

The lovely decorations and well balanced program under the direction of Misses Cayan and Davis added much to the success of the banquet. Amid the cheers in due time the toastmaster, Lawrence Olmsted, took charge and from the first proved very efficient and capable of filling the position. The main speaker, Wm. Frankhauser of Coldwater, brought a message which was the crowning point of the occasion. He spoke of the modern students who expect to attain college education and to enter into athletics, making it plainly known that those who do big things are not the ones who shout with the crowd but those who keep their own counsel and do the things expected of them.

Genevieve Smith, as cheer leader, and Miss Nelthorpe kept the enthusiasm and spirit up throughout the banquet with yells and songs. Besides this, the following program was given:

Toastmaster	Lawrence Olmsted
High School Song	
Toast, "Football in the Past"	Horace Crandall
Toast, "Football in the Future"	Richard Weeks
Song, "Our Creed"	Trio
Toast, "Football in College"	Lynn Bartlett
Toast, "Football and the Girls"	Marjorie Cline
Piano Solo	Richard Gaw
Toast, "Football and the School"	Myron McCamly
Song	
Speaker	Wm. Frankhauser

The May Festival

Perfect weather, a beautiful background of new grass, budding trees and the St. Joe river and an unusually well balanced program of national dances performed for the benefit of a regal king and queen, all combined to make the first Union City May Festival, held April 30, on Alumni field, the "talk of the town."

As the procession, headed by the trumpeter, Mr. Chas. Lake, moved slowly toward the royal throne on a platform decorated by lattice and screens covered with flowering boughs, it seemed in truth like the royal procession of a king and queen of old, and it was difficult for the onlookers to realize that the finished performance was the product of hours of labor rather than the spontaneous homage of many climes.

First came the king, Arthur Arbogast, flanked by his attendants. Then on a path strewn with petals scattered by the flower girls, came the queen, Margaret Glew, the embodiment of freshness and beauty in a dress and train of pure white, carrying a delicately tinted bouquet of roses and sweet peas. After the crowning of the queen, the dancers grouped themselves on the ground around the throne. One nation after another were represented by charming dancers, and after the whole performance no one could decide whether the pretty maids of Japan outdid the jolly Irishmen in entertaining the king and queen, or whether the snappy Highlanders were as amusing as the stolid Dutchmen.

Results of Track Meet

Boys' 50-yd. Dash; 5½"

Won by Hall (Q)
Second: Older (Q)
Third: Mergl (U. C.)

Running High Jump; 4'11"

Won by Pendill (U. C.)
Second: Braatz (Q)
Third: Lee (U. C.)

Boys' 100-yd. Dash; 11"

Won by Older (Q)
Second: Hall (Q)
Third: Mergl (U. C.)

440 Yd. Run; 62"

Won by Downer (Q)
Second: Russell (B)
Third: Penoyer (Q)

12 lb. Shot Put; 37'11"

Won by Hughey (Q)
Second: Corson (B)
Third: Bronson (U. C.)

220 Yd. Dash; 26⅓"

Won by Older (Q)
Second: Mergl (U. C.)
Third: Hall (Q)

Girls' 50-yd. Dash; 7½"

Won by Barlow (Q)
Second: Dennison (U. C.)
Third: Smith (U. C.)

Pole Vault; 9'9"

Won by Older (Q)
Second: Arbogast (U. C.)
Third: Downer (Q)

Girls' 100-yd. Dash; 14"

Won by Barlow (Q)
Second: Pelmeier (B)
Third: Dennison (U. C.)

Discus Throw; 105'5"

Won by Bronson (U. C.)
Second: Hughey (Q)
Third: Knirk (Q)

880 Yd. Run; 2'35"

Won by Downer (Q)
Second: Lee (U. C.)
Third: Penoyer (Q)

Running Broad Jump;

17'11½"

Won by Mergl (U. C.)
Second: Vaughn (B)
Third: Russell (B)

Girls' Basketball Throw;

9 out of 15

Won by Badger (U. C.)
Second: Gilbert (Q)
Third: Ely (U. C.)

Javelin Throw; 121'5"

Won by Crandall (U. C.)
Second: Braatz (Q)
Third: Hall (Q)

Standing Broad Jump; 8'8"

Won by Arbogast (U. C.)
Second: Vaughn (B)
Third: Russell (B)

One-half Mile Relay

Won by Union City
Second: Quincy

All Around: Older (Q)

Wallis: "Do you think I go out with every Tom, Dick and Harry?"

Crandall: "No, I suppose some of them go out with other girls."

Jim A.: "Who's the boy standing over there near the horse with goggles on?"

Carl M.: "I don't see any horse with goggles on!"

Last night I dreamed I was awake and when I woke up I found myself asleep.

"Is the world round?" asked the teacher.

"No'm."

"It isn't? Is it flat then?"

"No'm."

"If it isn't round, and isn't flat, what is it?"

"Pop says it's crooked."

Doke (in General Science class): "What kind of leather makes good shoes?"

Fatt Warsop: "I don't know, but banana peels make good slippers."

WHO'S WHO AND WHAT OF IT?

	First	Second	Third
Best Student	{ Boy—Richard Gaw Girl—Eula Kahler	Richard Weeks Margaret Glew	Horace Crandall Margaret Allington
Best Athlete	{ Boy—Horace Crandall Girl—Rowene Dennison	Arthur Arbogast Margaret Smith	Kenneth Lee Doris Badger
Best All-around	{ Boy—Arthur Arbogast Girl—Rowene Dennison	Horace Crandall Margaret Smith	Richard Weeks Marjorie Cline
Biggest Booster	{ Boy—Horace Crandall Girl—Genevieve Smith	Lawrence Olmsted La Vendee Adolph	John Mathews Enid Moore
Cleverest	{ Boy—Lawrence Olmsted Girl—La Vendee Adolph	Lynn Long Genevieve Smith	John Flewelling Marjorie Cline
Most Accommodating	{ Boy—John Mathews Girl—Harriet Howard	Arthur Fuller Margaret Glew	Lawrence Olmsted Eva Robinson
Best Natured	{ Boy—Lawrence Olmsted Girl—Wilma Olmsted	Harry Scott Harriet Howard	Richard Gaw Mary Ellen Gaw
Hottest Tempered	{ Boy—Joe Offenbecher Girl—Genevieve Smith	Wilfred Boes Margaret Smith	Horace Crandall Mable Bolster
Most Popular	{ Boy—Horace Crandall Girl—Genevieve Smith	Arthur Arbogast Margaret Glew	Dale Swain Wilma Olmsted
Most Talkative	{ Boy—John Flewelling Girl—Marion Whiting	Lynn Long Marjorie Cline	Lawrence Warner Genevieve Smith
Best Looking	{ Boy—Arthur Arbogast Girl—Margaret Glew	Dale Swain Marion Whiting	Bernard Larkin Nora Blowers
Biggest Bluffer	{ Boy—John Flewelling Girl—Marion Whiting	Lawrence Olmsted Mable Brown	Lynn Long Genevieve Smith
Most Bashful	{ Boy—Howard Bard Girl—Katherine Brushart	George Mathews Clelah Simons	Edward Adolph Fern Wilson
May Festival	{ King—Arthur Arbogast Queen—Margaret Glew		

SENIOR LOG

Station	Call Letters	Static	Program
La Vendee Adolph	Windy	Go away, Cow	The "Budding" artist
Doris Badger	Dodo	Sweet petunia	A promising football center
Howard Bard	Bardie	Aw! Hash	The book worm
Marjorie Brooks	Mouse	Gee, pat	Big Emma
Mable Brown	Red	Oh, you'd be surrounded	Our vamp
Katherine Brushart	Kitty	Gosh!	The little one
Marjorie Cline	Cliny	Aw, Heck	Our (Victor)y
Horace Crandall	Candy	I'll betcha	Our master mind
Kenneth Dolbee	Doll-baby	I didn't get that far	A ladies man
Gertrude Ely	Gerty	Well, say, who told you?	Innocence Abroad
John Flewelling	Guzz	Banana Oil	Our radio wizard
Richard Gaw	Dick	Oh, what a farmer	The pianist
Harriet Howard	Fatt	I want my Physics book	A promising football substitute for Carl
Eula Kahler	Ukie	Now, is that nice?	The "Z" stude
Goldine Kingston	Kink	Good night!	A little wonderment
Kenneth Lee	Jum	Go to Helen Hunt	The love-lorn one
Carl Miller	Carlie	Yeah-Bo	Our regular football player
John Mathews	Johnnie	Gee, ain't she keen	Our sheik
Lawrence Olmsted	Umpy	Gosh, ma	Our hard worker
Wilma Olmsted	Billie	Sh! Here comes Warren	The knock-kneed one
Grace Wallis	Bud	Darn it	Our angel
Marion Whiting	Tillie	Lem'me see it next	Gentlemen Prefer Blondes
Rena Belle Yunt	Renie	Well, now why isn't Doris on the corner?	The chauffeur



Methodist.



Congregational.



Broadway, South.



Baptist.



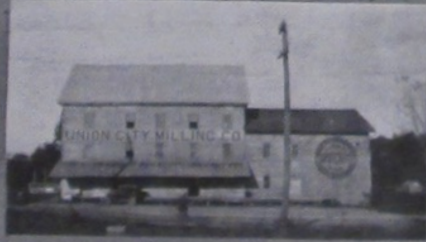
Standard Oil.



Southern Oil.



Peerless Cement Co.



Union City Milling Co.



Old St. Joe.



Union City Creamery



M.C.R.R. Depot



Tourist Park.

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

We just shake hands at meeting
With many that come nigh;
We nod the head in greeting
To many that go by,—
But welcome through the gateway
Our few old friends and true;
Their hearts leap up, and straightway
There is open house for you,
Old friends,
There's open house for you.

—Gerald Mossey.

The friendships of school days are like no other; they are the solace of our later years. Classmates have a memory of the same events and a like mode of thinking. Doubtless this fact accounts for the strong appeal an alumni association has for its members as the years lengthen between the present and the date of their graduation.

The Alumni Association of the Union City High School is unique in the hold it has upon the majority of past graduates. No school of our size has a better supported organization.

For at least forty years, and probably before that time, reunions of the graduates of our school have been held, the first recorded mention of such an affair having been a gathering at Blanchard's restaurant in 1887, when officers were elected and a constitution and by-laws adopted. This restaurant did business in the building now occupied by the Disbro Cream Station.

For several years after this, meetings were held at the school building, with the program in the chapel, as the present assembly room was then called. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served, the girls of the association making the cake and the boys freezing the home made cream.

This custom seems to have been continued until 1892, when the opera house was rented for the reunion. Probably the refreshments and program, at first, were much the same as before, with dues at twenty-five cents, but the growing association demanded a more convenient place of meeting than the old school hall with its stationary recitation seats.

Through these years at the opera house a faithful group of the local alumni stood loyally by to make each reunion a success. They decorated with house plants, ferns from the woods and class colors. They made the place home-like with borrowed rugs, furniture, and screens. They toiled to get together dishes and silver. They baked cakes, made sandwiches and salads, until weary from much hard work and alarmed by a depleted treasury, they sought variety and a sharing of responsibility by a picnic held in Clark's grove in 1896, when histories of the classes were read and reminiscences of school days enjoyed.

In 1897 the first formal banquet was held at Brown's Hotel. The old hotel building, once the scene of much activity, still stands on the south bank of the St. Joe. In 1900 and 1901 banquets were held in the Union Hotel, but the association had grown to such proportions that neither hotel could seat all the guests at one time, so the next year there was a return to the opera house, with this difference, that the catering was done by different individuals or church societies, and dues were raised to fifty cents. For eight years this was the regular program, interrupted but once, the occasion then being Union City's first Home Coming in August, 1909, when the Alumni gathering was held in connection with "School Day"; and, as in earlier years, at the school hall.

In 1909 the Congregational church increased its social equipment by the addition of a gymnasium. Here in 1910 and 1911 the banquet was served by the Priscillas. About this time the M. E. church had completed their basement dining room, so in 1912 and also 1913, the Ladies' Aid provided entertainment for the reunion. Since then we have relied on the hospitality of the churches to take care of our needs, this program being varied by a big home coming picnic held in Monument Park in 1914 and a banquet in the Maccabee hall in 1920. Dues were raised in 1910 to seventy-five cents, in war time to one dollar. In spite of this increase in dues, the cost of printing and of the banquet have for some time exceeded the receipts until last year the surplus in the treasury, acquired at the time of the picnic in 1914, was in danger of vanishing entirely. It was then that some of the stand-by's put their wits to work and devised an Indian pow wow at the opera house, where refreshments prepared by the local alumni were served cafeteria style with service reduced to the minimum. The novelty of the invitations and the air of mystery about the affair brought a record attendance.

Experience has shown us that no organization backed by such loyal supporters is in danger of failure. The future of the Union City Alumni is safe if the spirit of the past can have a rebirth in each succeeding generation.



CLASS OF 1880

STANDING—A. Harshman Harrison, Lorenzo D. Cochran, Webster Cook, teacher; Elma F. Lynn; Supt. M. V. Rork, Norris A. Cole, Anna West, teacher; Edward L. Moseley.
SEATED—William H. Brumfield, Robert H. Baker, William H. Bauer, Elbert L. Page, John D. H. Wallace, Ward C. Walker, George E. Willits.
SEATED, CENTER—Edward C. Wisner, Jay P. Lee.

AN EXTRACT FROM THE UNION CITY REGISTER OF JULY 10, 1880

In today's paper we print the orations of the graduating class of our Union School. They are fourteen in number and consequently take up a considerable space. But we feel assured that our readers will agree with us in saying that the space is well occupied. The question of our Union School is one that has attracted the attention of our citizens for some time past, but now more than ever before. And while there may be a diversity of opinion in regard to minor matters, yet all agreed that a first class school is something that is absolutely essential to the future growth and well being of not only our own fair city but also the country at large.

Those who were present at the graduating exercises will agree with us, we think, when we state that a better class, in point of general appearance and culture has never been sent out from any Union School in the land. In the class were one young lady and thirteen young gentlemen ranging in age from seventeen to twenty-three years. In the whole number not one uses tobacco in any form or drinks malt or alcoholic beverages. In fact, it is just such a class as our citizens will refer to when future classes come on the stage. Each individual member of this class is intellectually strong, as a reading of their orations will show, and we have a perfect right to expect of them that they will write their names high up on the scroll of the nation's best, bravest, and wisest men.

Program of the Graduating Exercises of the Class of 1880

Music, "Spanish Hymn"; Prayer; Music, "Calm Sea," by Rubenstein; Compensation, Elma F. Lynn; Evolution, Ward C. Walker; Radicalism, A. Harshman Harrison; The Immigration Question, William E. Bauer; Music, "Greetings," by Mendelssohn; Ought, Lorenzo D. Cochran; Knowledge, Eddie L. Moseley; How Far, John D. H. Wallace; The Campaign, C. Edward Wisner; Music, Violin Duet from Terschak; Diversity, The Soul of Harmony, Robert H. Baker; A Plea For the Scientific Course, Jay P. Lee; Design vs. Evolution, George E. Willits; Music, "Autumn Songs," by Goldbeck; Law, Norris A. Cole; Rome, Willard D. Brumfield; Valedictory, Elbert L. Page; Music, "Wanderer's Return," by Abbot; Conferring of Diplomas; Music, "Fairest Daughter of the Year," by Danby.

ALUMNI

1880

Avery, Elma (Lynn) Long Beach, Cal.
Baker, Robert H. Chicago, Ill.
Bauer, William H. Deceased
Brumfield, William H. Port Angeles, Wash.
Cochran, Lorenzo D. E. Lexington, Mass.
Cole, Norris A. Toledo, Ohio
Harrison, Harshman A. Deceased
Lee, Jay P. Deceased
Mosley, Edward L. Bowling Green, Ohio
Page, Elbert L. Deceased
Walker, Ward C. Battle Creek, Mich.
Wallace, John D. H. Manistee, Mich.
Willits, George E. Deceased
Wisner, Edward C. Deceased

1881

Brown, Mildred (Graham) Athens, Mich.
Converse, Warren D. Philadelphia, Pa.
Peeler, Ida (Sutherland) Deceased
Wisner, Jennie (Rowe) Washington, D. C.

1883

Hutchinson, Nettie (Doty) Los Angeles, Cal.

1884

Bishop, John Deceased
Corbin, Janette E. Union City, Mich.
Eddy, Eva (Lester) Hart, Mich.
Groesbeck, Walter A. Washington, D. C.
McDonald, Myra M. Denver, Colo.
Page, Delia C. Mystic, Conn.
Smith, Doane Deceased
Stafford, Edward H. Seattle, Wash.
Seymour, George H. Lakewood, Ohio
Tuthill, Erta A. Jackson, Mich.
Wood, Lidia (Race) Athens, Mich.
Worman, Lida (Nesbitt) Deceased

1885

Fenno, Lura (Lavery) Deceased
Kent, Nellie (Giltner) Colon, Mich.
Lincoln, Hattie (Johnson) Long Beach, Cal.
Mielitz, Nellie (Lathrop) Garber, Okla.
McCoi, Sabrie (Van Vleet) Athens, Mich.
Smith, Verona Toledo, Ohio
Stafford, Rose (Swartout) Deceased

1886

Ballard, Minnie (Eddy) Deceased
Burton, Charles H. Deceased
Fulton, Cora D. Battle Creek, Mich.
Johnson, Leon D. Detroit, Mich.
Lowell, Charles H. Galesburg, Mich.
Lowell, Jenny (Chase) Union City, Mich.
Travis, Minnie (Van Camp) Pontiac, Mich.

1887

Bronson, Hattie (Blake) Union City, Mich.
Cain, Frank Parma, Mich.
Day, Jessie (Peck) Battle Creek, Mich.
Fisher, Stella (Buell) Battle Creek, Mich.
Johnson, Bertha (Swain) Detroit, Mich.
Jeffery, Nanette Union City, Mich.
Margeson, Isaac J. Union City, Mich.
McDonald, Robert Deceased
Margeson, Edith (Underwood) Deceased
Rowe, Nathan Port Byron, N. Y.
Stafford, Fred El Cajon, Cal.
Spore, Jennie (Walker) Union City, Mich.

1888

Atwood, Ophelia (Van Vleet) Union City
Hubbard, Wylie Union City, Mich.
Hodge, Fred M. Jackson, Mich.
Huffman, Mae (Swartout) Andrews, Harvey Co., Ore.
Haas, Habey Martin Ferry, Ohio
Johnson, Herbert Birch Run, Mich.
Lowell, Walter Tampa, Fla.
Olmsted, Mattie (Stratton) Killitas, K. Co., Wash.
Pritchard, Mary (Stevens) Tekonsha, Mich.
Seymour, Maude (Hubbard) Lakewood, Ohio
Thompson, Nellie Deceased
Merritt, Nettie (Lee) Union City, Mich.

1889

Brace, Clarence Address unknown
Hayden, Edwin Deceased
Swanson, Francis (Russell) Union City, Mich.
Stamton, Millie (Simmons) Lebanon, Mo.
Willard, Carolyn Louise Battle Creek, Mich.

1890

Burlingame, Ray Deceased
Buell, Byrd (Gaw) Union City, Mich.
Bukes, E. May (Thompson) Deceased
Dailey, Mertis (Wellman) Bradford, Pa.
Ryder, Georgia (Smythe) E. Lansing, Mich.
Reed, Felia (Mathews) Elkhart, Ind.
Whitney, Claude Stockbridge, Mich.
Wallich, Laurene (Corbin) Font Du Lac, Wis.
Wimer, Daisy (Buell) Coldwater, Mich.

1891

Collins, Nellie (Clark) Benzonia, Mich.
Edwards, Emma (Merritt) Kalamazoo, Mich.
French, Fred Union City, Mich.
Haley, L. Belle (Watkins) Toledo, Ohio
Kilbourn, Lois (French) Coldwater, Mich.
Lee, V. D. Athens, Mich.
Rathburn, Hannah (Russell) Sherwood, Mich.
Shaffer, Myrtie (Mitchell) Deceased

ALUMNI—(Continued)

Wilkins, Isabelle (Maxon) LaGrange, Ind.
Waffle, Alta (McCrary) Burlington, Mich.
Wilkins, Frances C. Deceased

Rider, Miles Kalamazoo, Mich.
Wilcox, Harry Chicago, Ill.
Wilson, Elmer Deceased

1892

Ashdown, Fannie (Bailey) Union City, Mich.
Coddington, Ralph W. Jackson, Mich.
Cain, Thomas Union City, Mich.
Cornett, Jessie (Willard) Denver, Colo.
Hammond, Fred Burlington, Kans.
Hubbard, Earl Union City, Mich.
Mann, Frank Kalamazoo, Mich.
Peck, Edna Battle Creek, Mich.
Revec, May I. (Lowell) Medford, Ore.
Sevey, May (Burlingame) Union City, Mich.
Spencer, Sophia (Page) Union City, Mich.
Whitney, Ella (Gillett) Union City, Mich.
Adams, Mae (Lee) Union City, Mich.
Banford, Jessie Kalamazoo, Mich.
Bell, Lizzie (Peck) Battle Creek, Mich.
Bull, Dr. Grace (Smith) Union City, Mich.
Clark, Dr. Sereno B. Springfield, Mo.
Drumn, Grace Deceased
Fitzgerald, Libbie Union City, Mich.
Hayner, Earl Deceased
Miller, Albert Scotts Bluff, Neb.
Palmer, Margaret L. Conde-de-Aranda 5, Madrid, Spain

1894

Bassett, Georgia Grand Ledge, Mich.
Bell, Hubert Battle Creek, Mich.
Blake, Sadie Union City, Mich.
Bramble, Lina (Merrill) Battle Creek, Mich.
Chauncey, Dr. E. M. Albion, Mich.
Draper, Hattie (Wells) Kalamazoo, Mich.
Hagerman, Belle (Melody) Tekonsha, Mich.
Philo, Florence (Zimmerman) Deceased
Warren, Leo Minneapolis, Minn.
Wood, Arthur Deceased

1895

Champion, Clara (Page) Cleveland, Ohio
Gaw, George Sherwood, Mich.
Hagleschacht, Myrta (Bartlett) Deceased
Kriebel, Lizzie (Norton) Kingfisher, Okla.
Kitchen, Bertha (Greenfield) Madison, Wis.
Morrill, Dr. Ralph M. Lincoln, Neb.
Olmstead, Nettie (Stevens) Brainard, Minn.
Thompson, Edna (Case) Prattsburg, N. Y.
Sayles, Ethel (Kilbourne) Boyne City, Mich.

1896

Buell, Frank Union City, Mich.
Crandall, Clayton Sheboygan, Wis.
Hayner, Ora Manila, P. I.
Hurd, Carie Plainwell, Mich.
Kimball, Harry Deceased
Pierce, Winfred Union City, Mich.

1897

Ackerman, G. E. Ann Arbor, Mich.
Ackerman, F. W. Eau Claire, Wis.
Barnes, Arthur Alberta, Can.
Bole, Simeon Champaign, Ill.
Bourns, Marcella Deceased
Buell, Thomas Elmira, Mich.
Burkhard, Nellie (Strong) Evanston, Ill.
Cox, Coral (Johnson) Englewood, N. J.
Chessman, Minnie (Smith) Athens, Mich.
Eddy, Leo L. St. Petersburg, Fla.
Eddy, Lily (Mitchell) Deceased
Fitzgerald, Ethel (Burnham) Bellevue, Mich.
Gaw, Carl J. Union City, Mich.
Gaw, Carle (Smith) Sherwood, Mich.
Howard, George Highland Park, Mich.
Kilbourne, Ella F. Address unknown
Mathews, Jennie (Smith) Omaha, Neb.
Moore, John L. Union City, Mich.
McEwen, Roy Chicago, Ill.
Olmstead, N. Pearl Brainard, Minn.
Phillips, Kittie (Bell) Union City, Mich.
Pierce, Alice Deceased
Reynolds, Clarence Sherwood, Mich.
Rodee, Carrie (Saunders) Milwaukee, Wis.
Studley, J. Claude Battle Creek, Mich.
Truax, John Ritzville, Wash.
Wells, Henry Los Angeles, Cal.

1898

Banford, Flora Union City, Mich.
Barnes, Dr. George E. Philadelphia, Pa.
Brown, Blaine Jackson, Mich.
Crandall, Victor Union City, Mich.
Crandall, Lester Jackson, Mich.
Davis, Floyd Union City, Mich.
Darling, Lena (Fox) Burlington, Mich.
Fuller, Earl Highland Park, Mich.
Gillett, Beryl (Knauss) Coldwater, Mich.
Krameral, Daisy (Matteson) Deceased
Meade, Bertha (Simons) Detroit, Mich.
Melody, Carrie (Ward) Flint, Mich.
Melody, James Flint, Mich.
Miller, Grace (Gaw) Union City, Mich.
Smith, Hettie Omaha, Neb.
Thurston, Vera (Bole) Athens, Mich.
Travis, Gertrude Deceased

1899

Bell, Lottie Grand Rapids, Mich.
Bruening, Wm. H. Rochester, N. Y.
Geer, Levi A. Detroit, Mich.
Haas, Fred H. Los Angeles, Cal.
Howard, Ethel (Kimball) Union City, Mich.
Johnston, Cora (Seymour) Loraine, Ohio
Kinyon, Nellie (Spencer) Sherwood, Mich.
Morrill, Jessie Union City, Mich.

ALUMNI—(Continued)

Studley, Bessie (Hubbard) ..Battle Cr'k, Mich.
 Smith J. MorrisDeceased
 Tower, Leland H.Detroit, Mich.
 Willard, Dr. Hobart H.Ann Arbor, Mich.

1900

Bennett, Clara (Buell)Ypsilanti, Mich.
 Dunks, Fred S.Monroe, Mich.
 Erkstrom, Mertie (Haas) ..New Carlisle, Ind.
 Kimball, Erta B.Union City, Mich.
 Simmons, Harry M.Seattle, Wash.
 Sommers, C. Bell (Aiken)Albion, Mich.
 Smith, OraDetroit, Mich.
 Staten, Henrietta (Knauss) ..Coleraine, Mich.
 Warsop, ErvinDeceased

1901

Dunks, GraceMonroe, Mich.
 Dibble, Mary L.Union City, Mich.
 Hayner, JesseUnion City, Mich.
 Hyatt, Daisy (Eberhart)Coldwater, Mich.
 Melody, Nina (Palmer)Flint, Mich.
 Melody, Wm. H.Flint, Mich.
 Stafford, Nellie E. (French) Union City, Mich.
 Sweet, Amy MortinaPittsford, N. Y.
 Ward, HarrisDeceased
 Wilson, ShermanDetroit, Mich.
 Worden, Lura (Eitnearn)Burlington, Mich.

1902

Baird, ErnestChicago, Ill.
 Greenief, Zula (Libhart)Highland Park, Mich.
 Buell, Pauline (Hawley)Glendale, Cal.
 Bullock, ClaudeDeceased
 DeVries, Zella (Merrifield) ..Watervliet, N. Y.
 Eddy, Bell (Fiske)St. Petersburg, Fla.
 Flewelling, Hilda (Bruening)Union City
 Geddes, Viva (Spore)New York, N. Y.
 Grill, MaudeLansing, Mich.
 Johnson, DeanBerkeley, Cal.
 Larkin, Marjory (Buell)Detroit, Mich.
 McCausey, ElsieDetroit, Mich.
 Shannon, DeanMarcellus, Mich.

1903

Ackerman, BennettColdwater, Mich.
 Corbin, John C.Sherwood, Mich.
 Holbrook, FranklinMinneapolis, Minn.
 Holbrook, Iza S.Sheboygan, Mich.
 Johnson, HarlandBattle Creek, Mich.
 Johnson, ClaudeNashville, Tenn.
 Kimball, JesseUnion City, Mich.
 Ludwig, HowardSt. Louis, Mo.
 Mallow, HomerWilkes-Barre, Pa.
 Newman, RoyDeceased
 Nicholls, Viletta (Lovejoy)Adrian, Mich.
 Pendill, Louise (Lux)Union City, Mich.
 Turner, Jessie (Wheeler)Union City, Mich.
 Wheeler, RayDeceased

1904

Buell, GlynneBelmont, Mass.
 Converse, Lucia (Drake)Union City, Mich.
 Collyer, BurrLoraine, Ohio
 Corbin, Elizabeth T.Highland Park, Mich.
 Church, DavidGrand Rapids, Mich.
 McCausey, LouiseDeceased
 McCausey, ThomasHighland Park, Mich.
 Moore, May (Clifford)Union City, Mich.
 Pendill, Hazel (Bowen)Union City, Mich.
 Warren, RayUnion City, Mich.
 Warren, Mary (Copeland) ..Union City, Mich.

1905

Bellows, Maude (Knauss)Toledo, Ohio
 Brown, GladysPortland, Oregon
 Carpenter, Ethel (Johnson) Union City, Mich.
 Carr, LottieToledo, Ohio
 Corwin, FrankDouglas, Arizona
 Curtis, Ethel (Pullman)Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Connelly, Hazel (Whitney)Battle Creek
 Hotten, Petra (Lund)Coldwater, Mich.
 Judson, Edith (Smith)Battle Creek, Mich.
 Moresman, Eva (Lux)Coldwater, Mich.
 Parsons, DeoDeceased
 Poole, Aaron W.Battle Creek, Mich.
 Smith, Aime (Palmer)Union City, Mich.
 Wood, LynnSt. Louis, Mo.

1906

Baker, VivianAnn Arbor, Mich.
 Clifford, HarryYoungstown, Ohio
 Corwin, MattSan Francisco, Cal.
 Daley, Emma (Boyer)E. Lansing, Mich.
 Libhart, CarinaLeonidas, Mich.
 Nichols, DonBattle Creek, Mich.
 Stitt, MargaretGarden City, Kans.
 Whitcomb, Bessie (Kilbourn)Battle Creek

1907

Bole, EverettUnion City, Mich.
 Brant, Marjorie (Holbrook) ..Sheboygan, Wis.
 Brown, Lillian (Karker)Union City, Mich.
 Corbin, ByronDeceased
 Manvel, InaUnion City, Mich.
 Stafford, Zelpha (Dufoe) ..Rogers City, Mich.
 Tower, HaroldGrand Rapids, Mich.

1908

Arms, Wauneta (Burnett) Battle Creek, Mich.
 Bates, J. EdgarDetroit, Mich.
 Boise, Gladys M.Address unknown
 Buell, Luella (Krull)Belmont, Mass.
 Cline, Mable (Karker)Union City, Mich.
 Griffith, BerniceLa Grange, Ind.
 Krull, Harrison M.Detroit, Mich.
 Price, TeresaLansing, Mich.
 Spring, Beatrice (Johnson) Union City, Mich.
 Williams, Julia (Stanton)Bronson, Mich.
 Wimmer, RabieCape, Colo.

ALUMNI—(Continued)

1909

Anderson, JesseTrenton, Mich.
 Boyer, LeahBelmont, Cal.
 Boyer, GatesUnion City, Mich.
 Boyer, Olive (Lehr)Union City, Mich.
 Buell, BenjaminBattle Creek, Mich.
 Dick, Julia (McIntosh)Holland, Mich.
 Swan, HowardColdwater, Mich.
 Watkins, ThomasMuskegon, Mich.
 Wolfe, LeoKeller, Minn.
 Wolford, Tessie (McIntosh)Detroit, Mich.

1910

Bole, GordonAthens, Mich.
 Bien, Doretha (Johnson)Coldwater, Mich.
 Carpenter, HarriettLos Angeles, Cal.
 Eberhart, DeyoBattle Creek, Mich.
 Graham, LeeUnion City, Mich.
 Huffman, Nellie (Chaffee)Battle Creek
 Myers, Nadine (Treadwell)Burlington, Mich.
 McCamly, MyronUnion City, Mich.
 Pullman, LolaJackson, Mich.
 Snyder, FredKalespell, Mont.
 Stark, GeorgeBurlington, Mich.
 Stark, Marguerite (Hackett)Burlington
 Van Schoick, FloydAddress unknown

1911

Carr, RobertFt. Wayne, Ind.
 Clay, DelphaBattle Creek, Mich.
 Culver, ChristineKenmore, Ohio
 Harding, Mildred (Gaw)Cleveland, Ohio
 Hollinger, Hazel (Corell)Athens, Mich.
 Hosmer, EmmaSt. Petersburg, Fla.
 Johnson, EdnaBattle Creek, Mich.
 Margeson, CharlesLansing, Mich.
 Robinson, Zae (Hayner)Union City, Mich.
 Tennyson, Mable (Matthews)Detroit, Mich.
 Wells, Myrtle (Allwardt)Union City, Mich.

1912

Allwardt, LyleUnion City, Mich.
 Baker, GeraldAnn Arbor, Mich.
 Esch, Iva (Atwood)Union City, Mich.
 Eldred, HarryColdwater, Mich.
 Fonner, WendellDetroit, Mich.
 French, ChaunceyUnion City, Mich.
 French, Elizabeth (Harrison)Union City
 Hagelshaw, Nina (Wilbur)Union City, Mich.
 Mack, MerleUnion City, Mich.
 Morse, Mildred (Barrett)Los Angeles, Cal.
 Richards, WayneJackson, Mich.
 Tenney, MarkColon, Mich.
 Whetmore, EmersonBattle Creek, Mich.
 Williams, GlennUnion City, Mich.

1913

Bigford, GlennBattle Creek, Mich.
 Brushart, DonBurlington, Mich.
 Decker, GladysColon, Mich.

Dunlap, Elden (Barrett)Urbandale, Mich.
 Elster, Geneva (Tyler)Ridgeville, S. C.
 Fonner, JohnChicago, Ill.
 Fonner, RamseyKalamazoo, Mich.
 Graham, HughUnion City, Mich.
 Hubbard, PhillipBattle Creek, Mich.
 Katz, GeorgeBattle Creek, Mich.
 Lovejoy, ArnoldBloomington, Ill.
 Mallow, Florence (Dodson)Sherwood, Mich.
 Morrison, Maybelle (Gwinn)Bronson, Mich.
 McCamly, Ethel (Hyman)Union City, Mich.
 Phillips, Alice (Stanton)Detroit, Mich.
 Williams, Eva (Hoopingarner)Bronson
 Wolfe, Catherine (Stark)Rapid River, Mich.

1914

Bigford, Iva (Smith)Battle Creek, Mich.
 Brown, RuthBattle Creek, Mich.
 Brushart, MarshallBurlington, Mich.
 Cory, Marie (O'Rorke)Deceased
 Cox, RuthDetroit, Mich.
 Craig, JamesDetroit, Mich.
 Decker, Marietta (Knauss)Coldwater, Mich.
 Decker, OwenColdwater, Mich.
 Elder, MaryFlint, Mich.
 Fonner, Viletta (Richard)Detroit, Mich.
 Gower, J. B.Union City, Mich.
 Greenwood, GeorgeUnion City, Mich.
 Groth, ChristelDetroit, Mich.
 Haddock, Myrtle (Seaberry)Jackson, Mich.
 Hanan, Louise (Hubbard)Detroit, Mich.
 Hopkins, LeviBoston, Mich.
 Moore, Dr. HughColine, Mich.
 Olmstead, Mary (Childs)Union City, Mich.
 Poulsen, Mable (Van Schoick)Union City
 Reeves, Nina (Dormer)Union City, Mich.
 Warsop, Ella (Mack)Battle Creek, Mich.

1915

Adolph, ClaraDetroit, Mich.
 Anderson, GrangerPhillipines
 Anderson, ThomasDetroit, Mich.
 Brown, GraceBig Rapids, Mich.
 DeBow, Lucile (Snyder)Athens, Mich.
 Drake, DonYpsilanti, Mich.
 Fishell, LeslieEast Leroy, Mich.
 Fonner, RobertChicago, Ill.
 Frank, Annette (Harris)Detroit, Mich.
 Hart, Alice (Waffle)Coldwater, Mich.
 Hill, Marie (Wilcox)Union City, Mich.
 Lehr, RuthDeceased
 Lundteigen, Lucile (Wilbur)Detroit, Mich.
 Manguse, Nellie (Kingsberry)Coldwater
 Miller, R. C.Jackson, Mich.
 Miller, NielBurlington, Mich.
 Morey, LynnDetroit, Mich.
 Pieper, Goldie (Williams)Chicago, Ill.
 Ralston, MableColdwater, Mich.
 Reiley, Aura (Johnson)Bellaire, Mich.
 Stanton, EsleSherwood, Mich.
 Wells, DonBattle Creek, Mich.
 Wolfe, RalphSherwood, Mich.

ALUMNI—(Continued)

1916

Bole, Kittie (French) Battle Creek, Mich.
 Bratten, Blanch Pipe Stone, Minn.
 Cooley, Allen Lakewood, Ohio
 Foster, Margaret (Brushart) Burlington, Mich.
 Hackett, Clare Jackson, Mich.
 Hoyt, Donald Youngstown, Ohio
 Hubbard, George Jackson, Mich.
 Mier, Dawne (Fox) Fort Wayne, Ind.
 Robinson, Wm. Battle Creek, Mich.
 Snow, Howard Union City, Mich.
 Smith, Lewis Milwaukee, Wis.
 Webber, C. Reid Grand Rapids, Mich.
 Wixson, Irene (Smith) Coldwater, Mich.
 Wright, Lisle Battle Creek, Mich.

1917

Adolph, Fred St. Clair, Mich.
 Cooley, Robert Barryton, Mich.
 Eitniet, Kittie (Shedd) Athens, Mich.
 Finton, Frank Battle Creek, Mich.
 Forrest, Ruth (Day) Union City, Mich.
 Graff, Constance Battle Creek, Mich.
 Hagelshaw, Niles Traverse City, Mich.
 Marsh, Leonard Chicago, Ill.
 McCrary, Sigel Deceased
 Olmstead, Porter Charlotte, Mich.
 Sebeck, Theodosia (Bulman) Bangor, Mich.
 Smith, Dean Battle Creek, Mich.

1918

Burns, Burdette Detroit, Mich.
 Bole, Giles Battle Creek, Mich.
 Day, Ralph Union City, Mich.
 Foster, Lyle Burlington, Mich.
 Gilkrist, Ada (McCrodan) Battle Creek, Mich.
 Grice, Mary (Webber) Armada, Mich.
 Hancock, Cliveous Detroit, Mich.
 Henrickson, Mildred (Morris) Shelby, Mich.
 Houghton, Lila (Rogers) East Leroy, Mich.
 Johnson, Hazel Detroit, Mich.
 Krimmel, Leah E. (Bell) Union City, Mich.
 Matthews, Cecil Detroit, Mich.
 Neal, Robert L. Detroit, Mich.
 Paul, Arthur Detroit, Mich.
 Prough, Florance (Soule) Battle Creek, Mich.
 Pulver, Marie C. Sherwood, Mich.
 Robinson, Dorothy (Price) Ft. Sheridan, Ill.
 Simmons, Musette (Smith) Union City, Mich.
 Snow, Rowena (O'Dell) Union City, Mich.
 Stone, Leland Union City, Mich.
 Walton, Enid (Cox) Detroit, Mich.

1919

Brooks, Thelma Battle Creek, Mich.
 Chapman, Audra (Stetler) Burlington, Mich.
 Cook, David Union City, Mich.
 Crissey, Jessie (Hubbard) Union City, Mich.
 George, Clyde Union City, Mich.
 Mack, Gerry Battle Creek, Mich.

Moore, Nihl Battle Creek, Mich.
 McDaniels, Salome Union City, Mich.
 Peck, Ester Battle Creek, Mich.
 Smith, Anna (Johnson) Battle Creek, Mich.
 Staniford, Mina (Day) Union City, Mich.
 Stevens, Isabelle Detroit, Mich.
 Swain, Gertrude (Hawley) Union City, Mich.
 Watkins, Mary Royal Oak, Mich.
 Watkins, Martha Royal Oak, Mich.
 Williams, Ona (Hobday) Union City, Mich.

1920

Ashdown, Harold Battle Creek, Mich.
 Bullock, Bertha (Smith) Union City, Mich.
 Collier, Ruth Imlay City, Mich.
 Collyer, Cecil Battle Creek, Mich.
 Converse, Loie (Allwardt) Union City, Mich.
 Corey, Dorothy (Grinell) Union City, Mich.
 Crego, Enid Battle Creek, Mich.
 Flynn, Veda (Hobday) Union City, Mich.
 Harper, Lillian (Rice) Battle Creek, Mich.
 Hartman, William Three Rivers, Mich.
 Hurrop, Woodena (Tench) Albion, Mich.
 Johnson, Prosper Union City, Mich.
 Kibbe, Leda Union City, Mich.
 Ossenheimer, Lenna (Mackey) Burlington
 O'Dell, Cleo Phoenix, Ariz.
 Parsons, Otto Grand Rapids, Mich.
 Payne, Janice (Carswell) Battle Creek
 Robinson, Paul Battle Creek, Mich.
 Squirer, Olive Muskegon, Mich.
 Swain, Alfred Union City, Mich.
 Swain, Lucinda Jackson, Mich.
 Tuttle, Ethel Union City, Mich.
 Wood, Lemoyne (Stevens) Battle Creek
 Van Vranken, Harold Union City, Mich.
 Van Vranken, Loretta (Johnson) Union City

1921

Allwardt, Marie (Loomis) Deceased
 Arbogast, Edward Los Angeles, Cal.
 Baker, Marguerite (Rhodes) Union City
 Brooks, Clarence Union City, Mich.
 Cheek, Edith (Olds) Battle Creek, Mich.
 Collier, Leola (Tooker) Battle Creek, Mich.
 Coons, Karl Muskegon, Mich.
 Craig, Lucian Coldwater, Mich.
 Crissey, Herbert Union City, Mich.
 Dormer, Earl Flint, Mich.
 Dormer, Goldie (Spoor) Flint, Mich.
 Fonner, George Kalamazoo, Mich.
 Foster, Ralph Three Rivers, Mich.
 Foster, Lavina (Tooker) Cookeville, Tenn.
 Grove, Bessie (Moore) Coldwater, Mich.
 Hagelshaw, Lyle Ann Arbor, Mich.
 Hankis, Coral (Thomet) Detroit, Mich.
 Hobday, Ruth (Strong) Coldwater, Mich.
 Johnson, Lila Detroit, Mich.
 Kindig, Paul Battle Creek, Mich.
 King, Edith Union City, Mich.
 Little, Pem Union City, Mich.

ALUMNI -(Continued)

Maess, Helen Union City, Mich.
 Nelson, Norene Coldwater, Mich.
 Mohrhardt, Joy Toledo, Ohio
 Pixley, Ilo (Whalen) Bronson, Mich.
 Rensch, Frank Battle Creek, Mich.
 Shragg, Irene (Carswell) Battle Creek
 Smith, Pearl Coldwater, Mich.
 Tuttle, Marian South Bend, Ind.
 Van Schoick, Pauline Union City, Mich.
 Wells, Paul Battle Creek, Mich.
 Yunt, Willis Grand Rapids, Mich.

1922

Bronson, John Union City, Mich.
 Bronson, Marian (Hagerman) Union City
 Brooks, Aileen (Maess) Union City, Mich.
 Brown, Mary Fort Wayne, Ind.
 Bricker, Marion (Sizeland) Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

Buell, Martin Boston, Mass.
 Cady, Goldie (Karnes) Jackson, Mich.
 Carmine, Helen (Tench) Chicago, Ill.
 Cheek, Mettie Battle Creek, Mich.
 Cook, Ellnora (Long) Union City, Mich.
 Coons, Marylouise (Norton) Muskegon, Mich.
 Fisher, Nettie (Kart) Detroit, Mich.
 Flynn, Roscoe T. Union City, Mich.
 Forrest, Ruby Wyandotte, Mich.
 Hobday, John Coldwater, Mich.
 Hoehne, Dorothy (Meyers) Comstock, Mich.
 Jensen, Mildred (Rathbutn) Union City, Mich.
 Kahler, W. Harlow Providence, R. I.
 Kriebble, Chattie Union City, Mich.
 Little, Harvey Battle Creek, Mich.
 Moore, Francis Albion, Mich.
 Moser, Milton Battle Creek, Mich.
 McCracken, Vera (Merrifield) Athens, Mich.
 McDaniels, Ester Union City, Mich.
 McDaniels, Sheridan Kalamazoo, Mich.
 McElhenie, Leora Detroit, Mich.
 Olds, Pearl (Platz) Beaverton, Mich.
 Parlin, Kenneth Battle Creek, Mich.
 Peck, Edwin Union City, Mich.
 Platz, Marjorie (Sailer) Burlington, Mich.
 Renshaw, Gladys Union City, Mich.
 Ripley, Vilo Union City, Mich.
 Sanford, Irene Albion, Mich.
 Swain, Even C. Jackson, Mich.
 Sweet, Max Homer, Mich.
 Webber, Ruth Flint, Mich.
 Wells, Henry Union City, Mich.
 Wells, Winona (Morey) Union City, Mich.
 Whitcomb, Anderson Union City, Mich.
 Wilcox, Lelah (Carter) Davenport, Iowa

1923

Barnes, Arlo Burlington, Mich.
 Bell, Dorothy Trenton, Mich.
 Brenner, Nile Burlington, Mich.
 Buell, Darius Hillsdale, Mich.
 Cheek, Stella Battle Creek, Mich.

Cochran, Doris (Wiley) Union City, Mich.
 Converse, Leona (Allwardt) Athens, Mich.
 Dennison, Howard Fort Wayne, Ind.
 Fonner, Audrey (Furney) Kalamazoo, Mich.
 Gray, Launder Union City, Mich.
 Gunthier, Marge (Derickson) Toledo, Ohio
 Hancock, Georgia Detroit, Mich.
 Hedrick, Estel Three Rivers, Mich.
 Katz, Gladys Union City, Mich.
 Kibbe, Mabel Marshall, Mich.
 Kriebble, Eleanor Capac, Mich.
 Lockhart, Edna Union City, Mich.
 Long, Daryl South Bend, Ind.
 Mergl, Elizabeth Trenton, Mich.
 Miller, Blanche Union City, Mich.
 Miller, Mary Battle Creek, Mich.
 Nye, Ruby (Rensch) Battle Creek, Mich.
 Olds, Russell Athens, Mich.
 Olds, Ula (Thayer) Athens, Mich.
 Peck, Lucille (Gwinn) Union City, Mich.
 Roush, Dana (Van Wormer) Arcadia, Cal.
 Strong, Wilma Coldwater, Mich.
 Trumbull, Mildred Sherwood, Mich.
 Tuttle, Harold South Bend, Ind.
 Whalen, Irene Union City, Mich.

1924

Badger, Maurice Union City, Mich.
 Brooks, Edna (Warsop) Union City, Mich.
 Carpenter, Nathalie Union City, Mich.
 Clark, Verald (Thompson) Platsburg, N. Y.
 Cline, Lewis Union City, Mich.
 Dolbee, Evelyn Battle Creek, Mich.
 Derickson, Vae Burlington, Mich.
 Ely, Lawrence Battle Creek, Mich.
 French, Eva Mae Union City, Mich.
 Gray, Gladys Ann Arbor, Mich.
 Hayner, Pansy Union City, Mich.
 Horst, Lois (Ken Knight) Allen, Mich.
 Lott, Mary Ypsilanti, Mich.
 Miller, Iva Battle Creek, Mich.
 Miller, Blanche (Finney) Jackson, Mich.
 Smith, Wilma Union City, Mich.
 Swan, Geraldine (Carswell) Albion, Mich.
 Teeter, Howard Albion, Mich.
 Tyler, Florence Union City, Mich.
 Vosburg, James Union City, Mich.
 Walsworth, Paul Battle Creek, Mich.
 Wolcott, Leon Hillsdale, Mich.
 Worden, Ada Three Rivers, Mich.

1925

Anderson, Charles Detroit, Mich.
 Ashley, Joyce Battle Creek, Mich.
 Bartlett, Lee Albion, Mich.
 Bartlett, Lynn Albion, Mich.
 Buell, Elizabeth Hillsdale, Mich.
 Day, Katherine Union City, Mich.
 Dibble, Rose Union City, Mich.
 Dolbee, Cletus Battle Creek, Mich.
 Dovey, Dorothy Ypsilanti, Mich.
 Eggleston, Lyle Albion, Mich.
 Hagelshaw, Alice Ann Arbor, Mich.
 Hyatt, Ford Burlington, Mich.

ALUMNI—(Continued)

Jenkins, Marguerite (Cameron)

	Tekonsha, Mich.
Kahler, Howard	Fostoria, Ohio
Lux, Ellis	Union City, Mich.
Moore, Hobart	Albion, Mich.
Moore, Ralph	Union City, Mich.
Moore, Roland	Union City, Mich.
Morley, Ruth	Burlington, Mich.
Ockerman, Irma	Battle Creek, Mich.
O'Dell, Louise	Kalamazoo, Mich.
Olmstead, Doris	Battle Creek, Mich.
Pendill, Gladys	Battle Creek, Mich.
Phelps, Edna	Kalamazoo, Mich.
Pio, Alice (Sailer)	Battle Creek, Mich.
Robinson, Frank	Battle Creek, Mich.
Smith, Mildred	Ypsilanti, Mich.
Spencer, Myrle	Deceased
Wedel, John	Battle Creek, Mich.
Whitney, Arthur	Battle Creek, Mich.
Wood, Thressia	Kalamazoo, Mich.

1926

Adolph, Willard	Fort Wayne, Ind.
Burker, Marguerite	Jackson, Mich.
Davison, Gerald	Fort Wayne, Ind.

Davison, Irene	Chicago, Ill.
Dolbee, Everett	Union City, Mich.
Dovey, Marion	Ypsilanti, Mich.
Esch, Leo	Fort Wayne, Ind.
Ely, Maude	Battle Creek, Mich.
Fisk, Wilbur	Union City, Mich.
Gaw, George, Jr.	Lansing, Mich.
Gourley, George	Sherwood, Mich.
Graham, Katherine (Yeomans)	

	Battle Creek, Mich.
Gray, Elvetta	Battle Creek, Mich.
Hagerman, Arthur	Tekonsha, Mich.
Hamp, Marjorie	Burlington, Mich.
King, Lillian	Union City, Mich.
Mathews, Helen	Albion, Mich.
Miller, Virginia	Union City, Mich.
Miller, Zena	Union City, Mich.
Moore, Ruth	Albion, Mich.
O'Dell, Marie	Union City, Mich.
Omo, Vesta Mae	Union City, Mich.
Ralston, Wayne	Union City, Mich.
Renshaw, Omar	Union City, Mich.
Smith, Otto	Union City, Mich.
Smith, Fred	Union City, Mich.
Snook, Gula	Sturgis, Mich.
Stafford, Eunice	Union City, Mich.
Tyler, Rex	Union City, Mich.

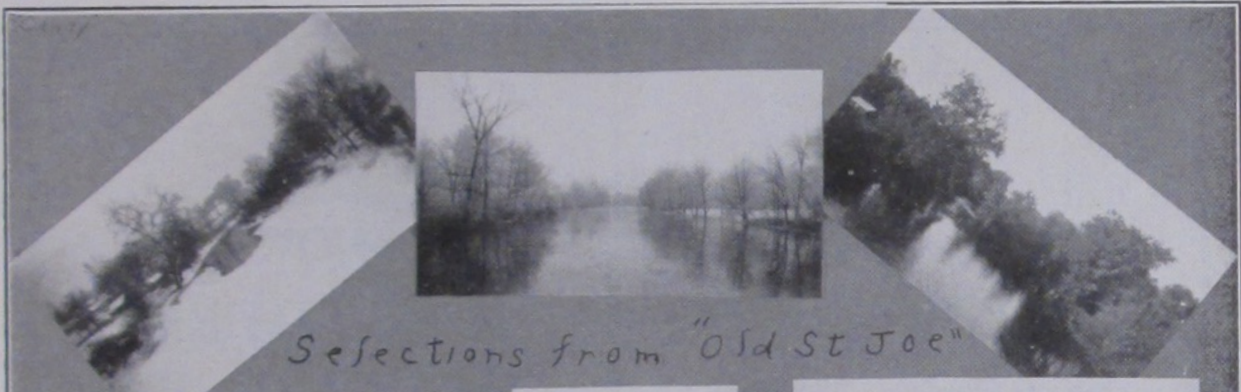
Dedicated to the memory of

Myrle Spencer

Member of the Class of 1925

Union City High School

Whose death April 24, 1927 came as a sorrowful surprise to her many friends and schoolmates. Her ready smile and merry ways will be missed as we gather on various occasions that bring memories of past happy times.



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Farewell! Old



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Friend; Farewell!



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PHOTOGRAPHS

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Phone 85

"Do you file your finger-nails?"
"No, I just throw them away after
I cut 'em off."

"Where did you learn to dive?"
"Staking claims in Florida."

Visitor: "How do, doctor! I've
just dropped in to tell you how
greatly I've benefitted by your treat-
ment."

Doctor: "But—er—I don't remem-
ber you as a patient of mine."

Visitor: "I'm not, but my uncle
was—and I'm his heir."

"Why is a pancake like the sun?"
"Dot's easy," answered Ole, "it
rises in der yeast and sets behind
der vest."

Englishman: "Bah Jove! That
dress is ripping."
American Flapper: "Where?"

The Cop: "Were you speeding?"
Fatt: "No, but I just passed someone who was."

"I see," said Kenneth as he returned from a duck-hunting trip, "that absence makes the marks grow rounder."

Astronomy Prof.: "Just let my derby represent the moon."

Frosh: "But, professor, is the moon inhabited?"

Irate Husband (to maid): "Do you know anything of my wife's whereabouts?"

Liza: "Lawzy, no sah. Maybe they all got lost in the wash."

Adam (to Eve): "Good heavens, these women! Always ruining something. You've gone and made salad out of my Sunday suit."

"When I was a small boy I was left an orphan."

"What did you do with it?"

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G. E. NELSON
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UNION CITY, MICHIGAN



Star Brand Shoes
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NEW TIRES FOR OLD

Get rid of those troublemakers. We'll pay you for all the mileage left in them and send you away happy with dependable G. & J. tires. With good tires on your car you'll experience new driving pleasure, dependability, and true satisfaction you've never known before.

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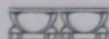
THE UNION CITY CREAMERY

Makers of Good Creamery Butter

Ships products to all parts of Michigan, Ohio and Indiana. System consists of eleven branches, each covering a radius of thirty miles. All new machinery since the management changed in 1916. Keeps four trucks continuously on the road. Weekly output, 25,000 to 30,000 lbs. of butter.

A GROWING BUSINESS
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Patronize Your Home Industries



The Union City Creamery Co.

Fred Jensen and Thorwald Paulsen
Proprietors

SHELL

Gasoline — Oil — Grease

Shell Gas Station

O. W. Wilder

LOOK for the yellow building on
the Battle Creek road if you want a
better grade of gas, grease or oil.

SHELL

SAM'S PLACE

— LUNCHES —

Soft Drinks

Cigars

Candy

"Eat, Drink and Be Merry"

S. W. Seaver, Prop.

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Bought, "BAAD" Would
Buy It

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Phone 12

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COLEMAN Stoves and Ranges.
EASTMAN Kodaks and Supplies.
HENDERSON Corsets &
Brassieres
Ladies & Misses NIGHTINGALE
Hose.
IRONCLAD Hosiery for the whole
family.
KARAVAN Coffee and Spices.

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10-20, 15-30 and Farmall
Tractors

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Style, Price and Quality
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Better Feeds For Less Money

CASH

for Butter and Eggs

LUCIAN HILL

A High School teacher wrote,
"Please Wash" on the blackboard
and the janitor took his bath before
Saturday.

Styx: "I am the idol of my land-
lady."

Red: "What makes you think so?"

Styx: "Because she puts burnt
offerings before me."

Doke: "Olmsted, what is work?"
Sleepy Umpy (stretching and
opening one eye): "Everything's
work."

Doke (not irate): "Do you mean
to tell me that this desk is work?"

Umpy (resuming former posi-
tion): "Sure, woodwork."

A Tragedy in Four Acts

ACT I—Quiet street.

ACT II—Banana peel.

ACT III—Fat Man.

ACT IV—Virginia reel.

Ma: "You've been drinking. I
smell it on your breath."

Pa: "Not a drop. I've been eat-
ing frogslegs. What you smell is
the hops."

A Great Record

For nearly thirty-five years our
store has served the clothes needs
of successive generations of young
men who have graduated from old
"Union High."

We have seen boys whom we out-
fitted with their first knicker suits
grow to young manhood and gradu-
ate from our schools in suits pur-
chased from us.

Even now, after many years,
numbers of the Alumni come back
to Union City and purchase clothes
from us.

This is a record of which we are
justly proud. It was made possible
by a policy of selling only goods of
proven merit. This policy we shall
continue to pursue as long as we
operate a store in Union City.

Geo. F. Minto Co.
Clothing — Shoes — Hats

Blue Bird Bread

Creates a Spirit
of
HAPPINESS



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HARDWARE
and
IMPLEMENTS



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Class of '97

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UNION CITY
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Union City Flour &
Feed Mfgs.



Union City Milling Co.

Teacher: "Why do we put a
hyphen in 'bird-cage'?"
Dick: "For the bird to sit on."

Dick (translating): "Dom Karis
opened the worm-eaten door."
Tillie (interrupting): "I didn't
know worms ate doors."

Crandall: "Why do all the girls
smile at me?"
John: "They're too polite to laugh
out loud."

Marjorie: "The dentist told me I
had a large cavity which needed fill-
ing."
Windy: "Did he recommend any
special course of study?"

Doke: "If I drop this quarter in
this solution, will it dissolve?"
Voice from the rear: "No, if it
would, you wouldn't drop it in."

The dog ran all over the street.
Along came a steam roller.
The dog ran all over the street—

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Union City, Michigan



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PEERLESS PORTLAND

For 25 Years a Leader Among Portland Cements

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Essential Where Extra Density, Strength and Waterproof Qualities
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and Produce Co.

Farm Produce

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High Grade Coals

180

PHONES

141-A

"Seems to me," said the little grapefruit, "you're too full of juice."

"I don't want any back talk from a little squirt like you," retorted the big grapefruit.

Noisy Geometry

"Hey! What's all that noise out there?"

"Oh, I just dropped a perpendicular."

Sambo: "Don't cuss me, niggah!"

"I'll hit you so hard your undershirt will fly up yore back like er window shade."

Rufus: "You can't do dat."

Sambo: "How come's I can't?"

Rufus: "I's got on B. V. D.'s."

She: "Getting mighty cold, isn't it?"

He (reflectively): "Winter draws on!"

She: "Sir!"

E. E. Hancock, M. D.

Union City, Michigan

Ambulant Proctology

39-A-1R Phones 39-A-2R

Doke: "What is velocity?"
John: "Velocity is what a fellow
lets go of a bee with."

"Your shirt-tail is out."
"Out? Vere iss it out?"
"Out vere the vest begins."

She: "I'll never go anywhere with
you again as long as I live."
He: "Why?"
She: "You asked Mrs. Smith how
her husband was standing the heat
and he's been dead two months."



COMPLIMENTS

of

GATES BOYER

LUMBER



COMPLIMENTS of

"TONY'S"

Ice Cream Parlor

Headquarters for the students and
where fountain lunches and soft
drinks are found the year 'round.
Also manufacturers of "HOME-
MADE" brand of ice cream, which
is sold cheap in tub lots for parties
or picnics.

F. A. FABIANO

Ice Cream Candy
Tobaccos

Mouse: "Why is it blushes always
creep over girls' faces?"
Trailor: "Dunno. Why?"
Mouse: "Cause if they ran they'd
stir up too much dust."

Carl (on street car): "Madam,
you're punching your umbrella in
my eye."
The Madam: "Oh, I'm so sorry."
Carl: "Oh, don't mention it. I
have another eye."

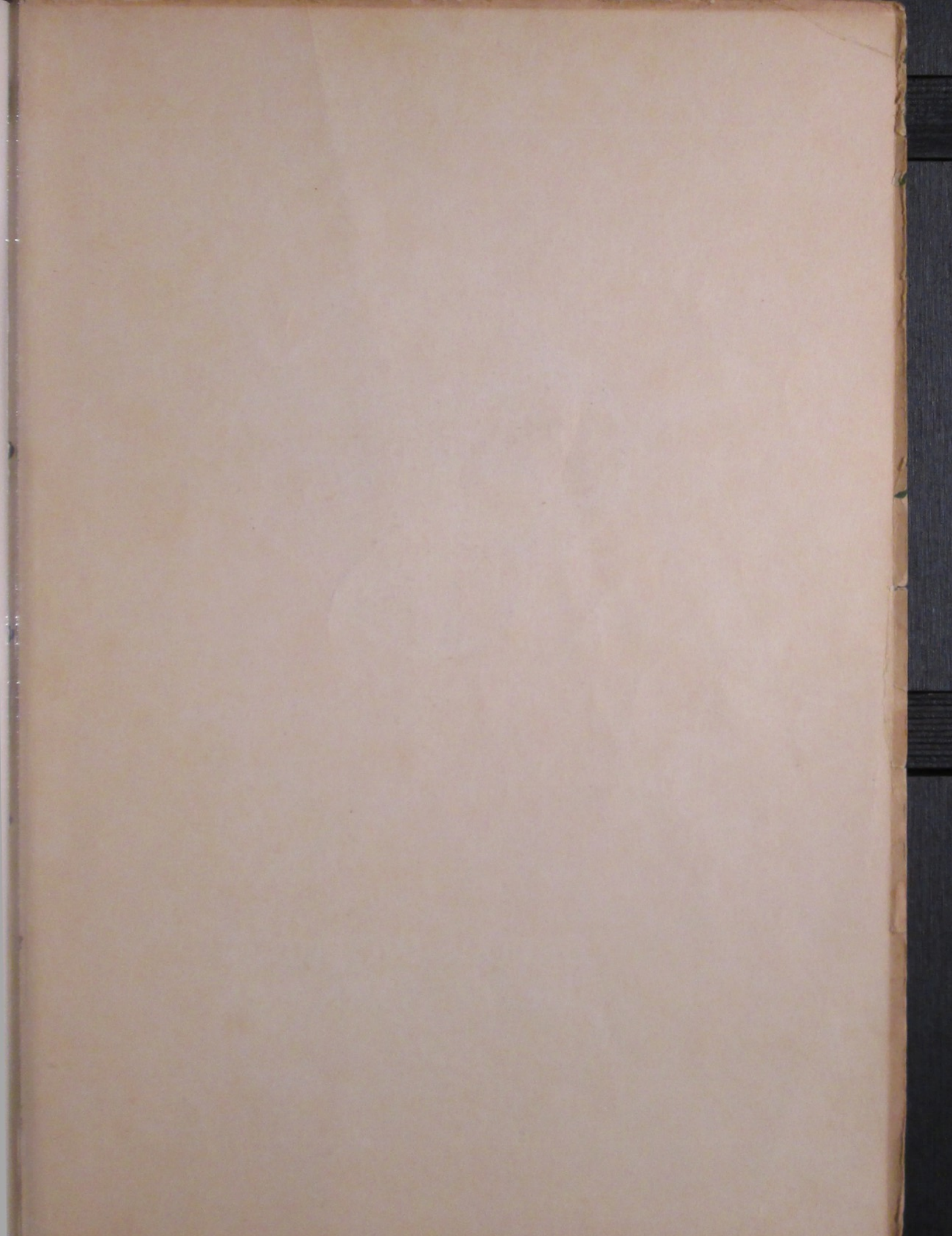
"Father, what's that bottle for?"
"Sickness, my child."
"It made you pretty sick last
night, didn't it father?"

"That'll be all from you, old girl,"
said the farmer's boy as he finished
milking the cow.

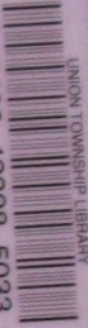
Grace: "Pardon me for walking on
your feet."
Gertie: "Oh, that's all right. I
walk on 'em myself."



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for **BETTER ANNUALS**



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