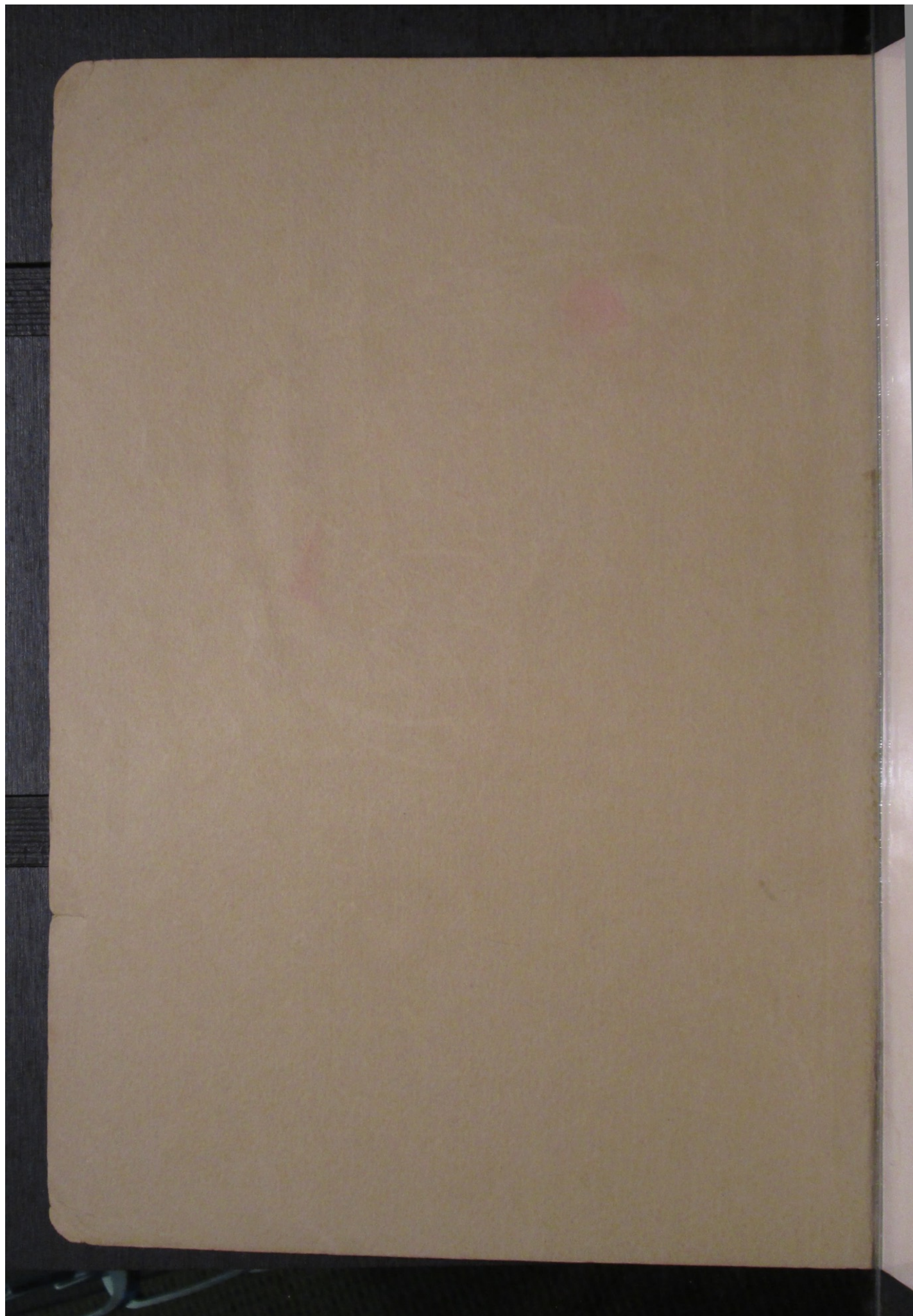




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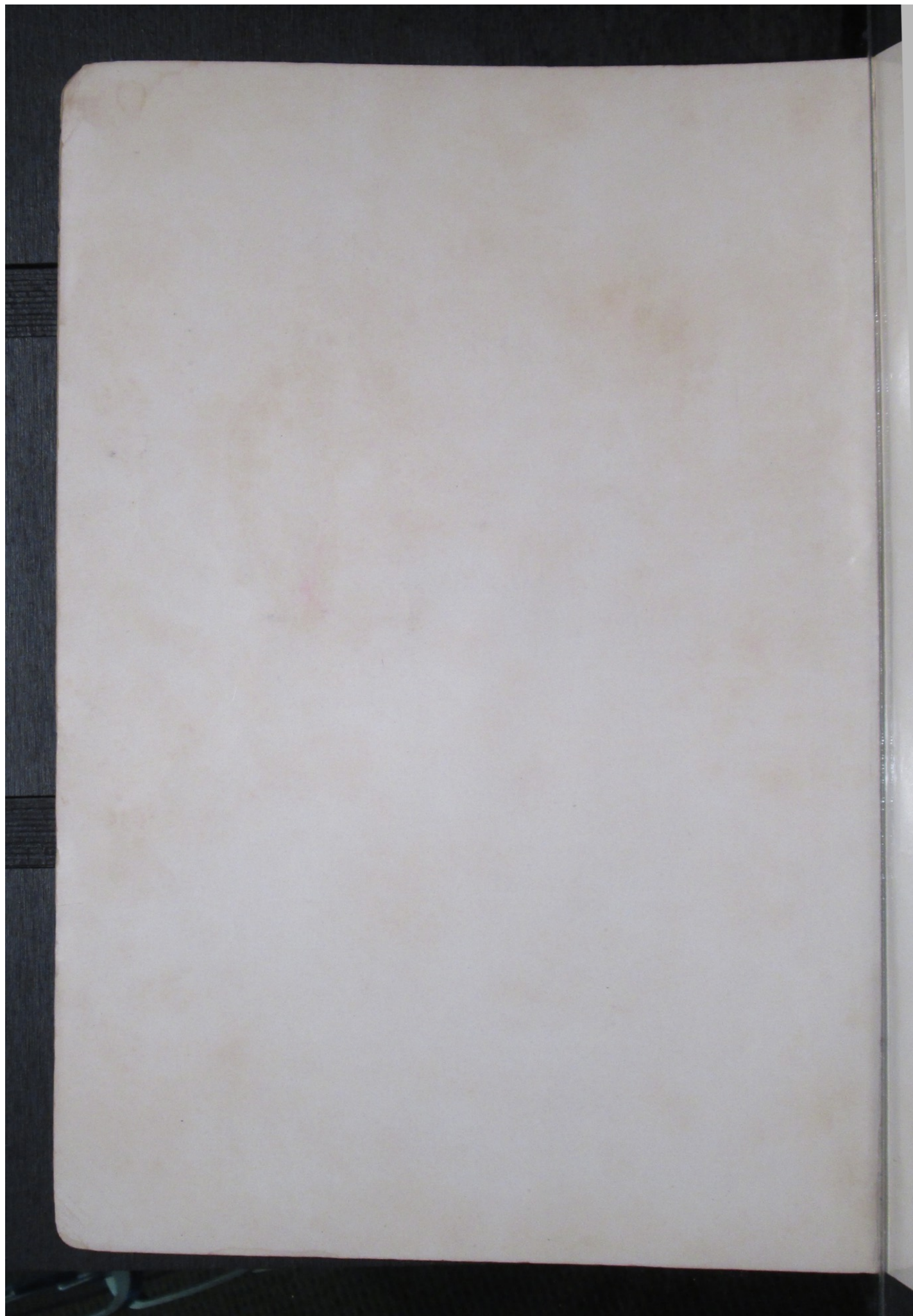
## The "Senior" Annual



*Presented In Memory Of*

Virginia and Doran  
Wentworth

by their  
sons,  
and daughter



# THE "SENIOR" ANNUAL

## Quincy High School

Quincy, Michigan.



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HAZEL FORTE

#### Business Manager

RAE PEASE

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Edward Lampman  
Florence Kinyon  
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Clela Henry  
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### ... Motto ...

"Launched But Whither Bound?"

#### Colors

Blue and White

#### Flower

Red Rose

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President..... Nora Hall      Vice President..... Hazel Forte  
Secretary and Treasurer..... Blanche Marshall

PUBLISHED BY THE QUINCY HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1910

To

Mrs. Laura Sweeney

an instructor in our school

whose ceaseless energy, devoted life

and beautiful character have

been an inspiration to

so many of Quincy's

boys and girls

this first volume of the "Senior"

is affectionately dedicated

by

the Class of 1910.



MRS. LAURA SWEENEY

## ..... Salutatory .....

Viva Craddock

**T**HE purpose of this book is to give to the patrons and pupils of our public schools something by which they may remember the school as a whole, as well as our class. To us it seems fitting that we should dedicate this Annual to a person most worthy and best known of all connected with this institution. We sincerely believe Mrs. Sweeney to be unanimously considered as such because she has taught here so many years and has gained the respect of all who know her. Her cordiality and pleasant smile has won for her the love of all her pupils, present and past. We know that anyone with the character she possesses must influence those with whom they come in contact. It is true that influence will, in a measure, shape the lives of those who come within its reach.

And we would not forget what our other teachers have done for us. They have, to the best of their ability, cooperated in spurring us on to the greatest efforts which we were capable of making. We, as graduates, feel the truth of this statement for, as we know now, our teachers have gauged our possibilities and have found in our natures that to which they could appeal, and, thereby, hold our attention to our school work.

Our work has been practical. It is easily seen how, by the use of the apparatus, we have been able to get a vivid conception of theories and truths, which might otherwise have been vague and, perhaps, misunderstood. The study with the help of the apparatus was made possible by the school board who amply supplied the necessary articles and, thereby, showed their interest in our educational progress.

However, the members of the Board of Education are representatives of that body of people who pay taxes for the maintenance of our public school. And among these taxpayers are the parents, who, with many a sacrifice on their part, send their children to school, and anxiously await the time when they can say that their boy or their girl has completed the high school course, and has reached a goal long anticipated by both.

The pupil enters the school and gains much by his fellowship with his schoolmates. During the first three years of our high school life we looked to those who were ahead of us; as Seniors we were spurred onward by the first glimpse of the goal, and, now that goal is reached, we feel as though we have accomplished something.

Looking into the future just a little, we know that our education will prove to be of great value. We shall be able to comprehend more of the world and its



mysteries; we shall be able to associate with learned men and be capable of getting a better conception of their ideas. We have that, which, if put to test, will earn us a livelihood and make us, so to speak, independent of others. Then, too, in this day and age of our prosperous nation, an advanced education is necessary to give us the standing among men, which our fathers and grandfathers possessed with their meagre instruction, obtained from teachers whom we should now call incompetent.

Thus, we see the value of our twelve years' work and, when we start out for ourselves, we shall more vividly realize its worth to us. Perhaps, too, we can make it of value to others, for I am sure that if we can convince some person that a good education is the all-important factor of a successful life, we shall arouse in him a desire for knowledge. And, when he perceives that his greatest pleasure is conversing with learned men on subjects with which he has some acquaintance, he will be glad that he made the effort to gain that knowledge.

As Salutatorian, in behalf of the class of 1910, I bring you a happy greeting at this our commencement season. We have labored earnestly and have endeavored to prove ourselves worthy of your kindness toward us. We wish to express our gratitude to those who have made our graduation a possibility. It is our earnest wish that, during the years that follow, we may ever be conscious of this gratitude, for it may serve as an inspiration to us to be helpful to those who may struggle under the same difficulties that we have met. Then, when we shall have graduated from life's great school, our commencement shall be the more glorious.



## .... Board of Education ....



EDWARD L. WAGONER

### Edward L. Wagoner

Edward L. Wagoner was born in Girard, Mich. His father, Graton H. Wagoner, was a well-to-do farmer of Girard, and began his son's education by sending him to the nearby school. Completing the work there, Mr. Wagoner taught in the country schools for a few years. Later, he became a student at Valpariso, Ind., and at the age of twenty-seven, graduated from the scientific department. After graduating, the next two years were spent in teaching in Indiana. The Terre Haute Street Railway and Electric Light Co. next claimed three years of his time. He then came to Quincy, and, for three years, was engineer at the power house. For the past seven years, he has been connected with the McKenzie Milling Co., as chief engineer. He is also a stockholder in the company. Mr.

Wagoner is President of the Board and his many years in the teaching profession have qualified him for this position. The experience and the position enable him to cope with school problems, and, to appreciate them from a teacher's viewpoint.

### Richard T. Baldwin

Richard T. Baldwin was born June 20, 1881, at Ida, Mich. Finishing the high school course at Port Huron in 1901, he entered the literary department of Albion college and graduated with the class of 1905. Soon after, he married Harriet E. Riddick, who graduated in the same class. During the first year after he left college, Mr. Baldwin superintended the schools at Vandalia, Mich. In February, 1906, he was called to Winamac, Ind., to take the editorship of the Winamac Republican, a county seat republican organ, while its editor spent nearly a year in campaigning work as secretary of the state central committee. When this work was completed early in 1907, Mr. Baldwin became proprietor and editor of the Quincy News. The paper received a new birth and growth, and after continuing in opposi-



RICHARD T. BALDWIN



FELIX A. MCKENZIE

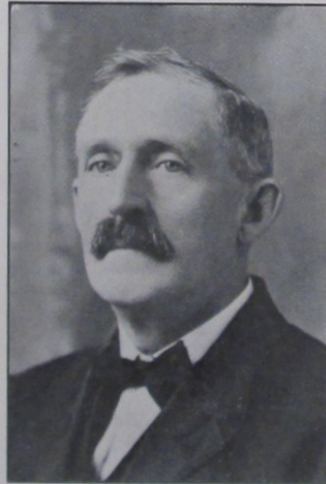
tion to the Quincy Herald for some time, he effected the merging of the two papers into the Quincy Herald. That paper has been enlarged and improved until it ranks high among the papers of our county. Mr. Baldwin is one of the foremost men of the town, being active in religious as well as business affairs. He is the youngest member of the Board and holds the office of Secretary. He has been engaged in educational work, and, being an editor, has in mind both the interests of the school and the people.

### **Felix A. McKenzie**

Felix A. McKenzie was born in 1860, near Williamstown, Va., and received his early education in that locality. Twelve years of his later life were spent as a traveling salesman of machinery. He then became a millwright and followed that business for several years, having the general superintendence of the construction of upwards of fifty different mills. In this capacity Mr. McKenzie was quite widely known throughout the country, working in various parts of the United States. Later locating in Quincy, he rebuilt and added to the mill in which he began and still continues the milling business. A controlling interest in the company is held by him. Thru his efforts, the business has been increased until he has the largest buckwheat plant in the United States. The formula for the buckwheat compound is original with him. Mr. McKenzie is the oldest member of the Board, in point of service. He is a man who has a practical education gleaned from valuable experience and views our school problems from the practical side. He has held the Treasurership of the Board the past two years.

### **Daniel W. App**

Daniel W. App has been a resident of Quincy for the past twenty-seven years. He was born at Selins Grove, Pa., in 1854. At an early age, he moved to Bristol, Ind., and finished the course then offered in the Bristol schools. For one year he was a student at Notre Dame, after which he took a business course at the Parsons Business College, at Kalamazoo, Mich. He spent three years in the west as a telegraph operator, and in 1883, located in Quincy. For four years, Mr. App acted as night operator at the L. S. & M. S. station, at the expiration of which time he was given charge of the freight department and made



DANIEL W. APP



CLARENCE C. JONES

charge of a similar department in the cement plant, where he began to study the industry of cement manufacture. He has attained a thorough working knowledge of the business and is considered an authority on the subject of cement making. At the annual meeting of the Portland Cement Company, recently held at Coldwater, he was elected Vice-President and also made General Superintendent of the Quincy plant. Mr. Jones is a citizen of whom we may be proud. We believe in the old maxim, "still water runs deep," and, that Mr. Jones is not an exception to the rule. He thinks much before arriving at conclusions, and, when once formed, they are worthy of consideration. The people, his constituents, have in Mr. Jones a wide-awake, up-to-date, interested school representative—one in whom they may have absolute confidence.

General Agent here. This position he has held honorably and capably for twenty-three years. Mr. App is also a member in high standing in the K. of P. Lodge. It is safe to say that Mr. App firmly believes in boys and girls, and no other member of the Board is more interested in their welfare than he.

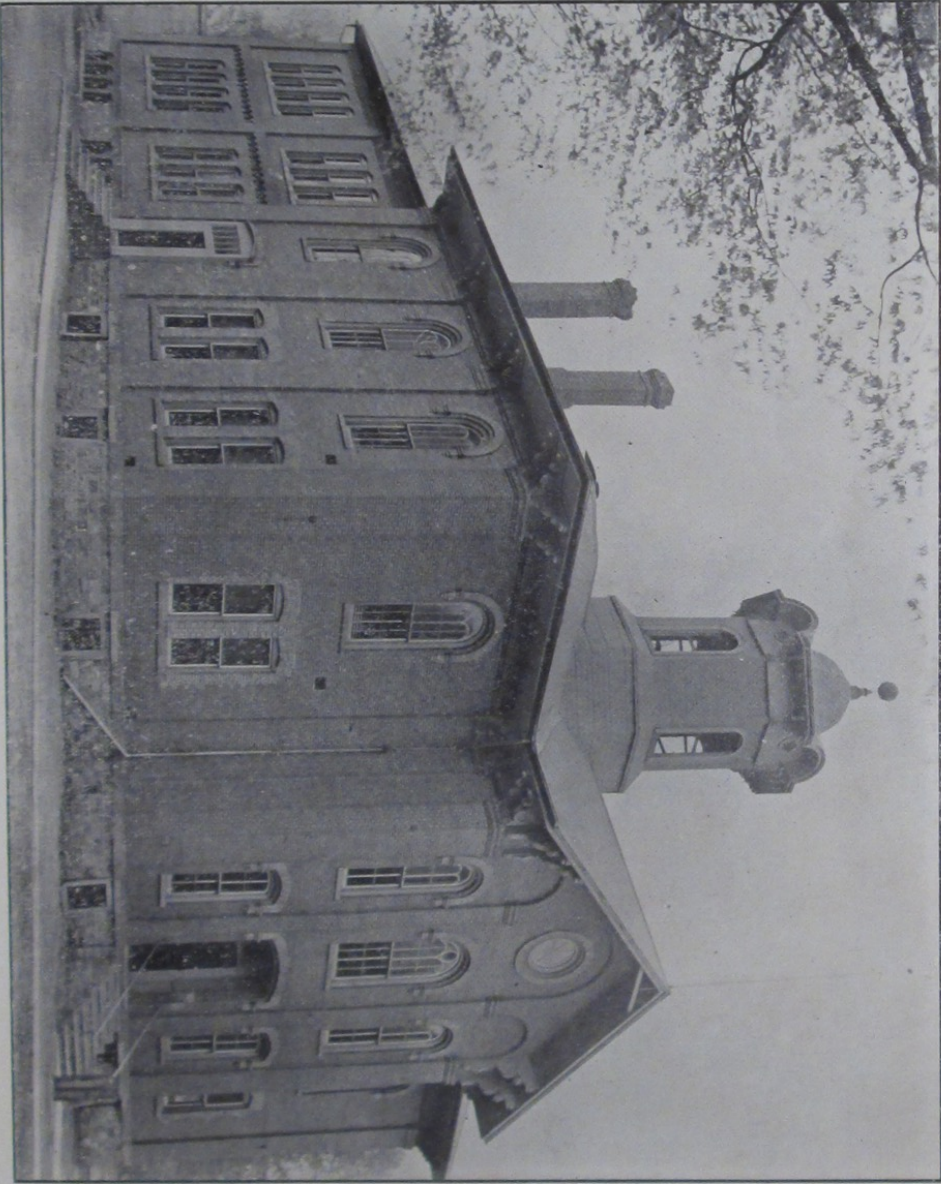
### Clarence C. Jones

The Quincy people have a trustworthy and competent representative in C. C. Jones. Mr. Jones is the only member of the Board who is truly a native. He was born in Quincy township and attended Quincy High School. After finishing here, he took a business course in the Valpariso Business College. Taking a position with the Jonesville Milling Co., he was given charge of the entire commercial department of the company. In 1899, he located in Quincy and took

(The foregoing sketches were written by Edward R. Lampman.)



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



### . . . Acknowledgment . . .



The Class of 1910 wish to express their gratitude to all who have contributed toward the success of this volume of the "Senior."

We are particularly indebted to Miss Susie App, '12, for the Ode to the Motto and the character verses on the members of the Senior class; also to Miss Ruth Cole and Mr. Delbert Whaley for the pen drawings and cartoons. We also wish to thank the merchants and business men of Quincy who have contributed liberally in a financial way.

We trust that the people, our friends, into whose hands the production may come, will consider our limitations and criticize kindly.

*The Class.*

## A Toast

### .... To the Faculty ....

'Tis a jolly old school,  
Yet held strictly to rule  
Is the famous High School up at Q,  
We love it so well,  
Who have been there a spell,  
You'd love it yourself if you knew  
How well it is taught  
And managed throughout  
By Wilson and his trusty crew.

He is great to command,  
And his smile, ever bland,  
Inspires each to strive with a will,  
Can teach or can sing  
To the taste of the king,  
Just the man his position to fill.

Other gleams light the way,  
Both at study or play,  
Small (Wickes) can produce a great light,  
Though not set so high  
As to illumine the sky,  
She's a beacon to guide us aright.

Oh, merry the chase,  
And exciting the race  
We are having, diplomas to win,  
By a (Fox) we are led,  
Hence we plunge straight ahead,  
A prize fit for the fittest of men.

Cheerful (Burns) the next light,  
Yet exceedingly bright,  
And so steady the gleam it doth shed,  
We shall all rue the day  
When she leaves us for aye,  
Fond farewells we'll shower on her head.

Oh, this jolly old school,  
Where love is the rule,  
We are sorry to leave it today;  
Here progress we've made,  
And formed friendships so staid  
We shall cherish the old school away.



SUPERINTENDENT U. STANLEY WILSON



..... Q. H. S. Faculty .....



GERTRUDE M. WICKES  
Principal



ETHYL M. FOX  
Languages



JENNIE L. BURNS  
History



LEWIS C. MOORE  
Grammar



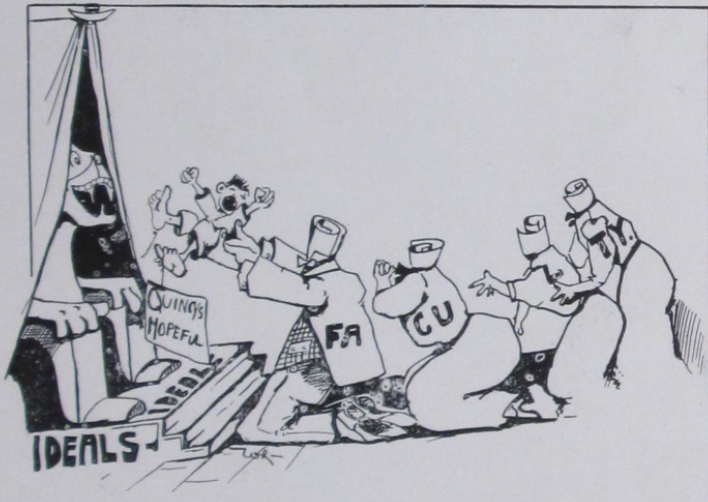
MRS. LAURA SWEENEY  
Intermediate



MABEL A. CAMPBELL  
Second Primary



NELLIE M. LARZELERE  
First Primary





“Launched but whither bound?”

At sea, with storms all 'round,  
United now we stand,  
Not so when we reach land.  
Clouds must be dark, we know,  
Heavy burdens must we row,  
Ever on, we'll guide our boat—  
Do our best while still afloat.

But our boat may start to lower,  
Unexpected fade the shore,  
Though we seem to pull the more.

When at last we rise again,  
How near will the shore seem to us then,  
It seems the clouds that were so gray  
Try to excel the sun's best ray;  
How beautiful beneath us appears  
Every reflection of every tear,  
Reflections we used to fear.

But we cannot tarry so long,  
Over ecstasies of success' song,  
Up above us in colors so grand,  
Now the rainbow will brighten our band,  
Done! We're bound for the cherished land.”

# Q. H. S. Seniors

## Class of 1910



NORA L. HALL

*Here's to our worthy President,  
Tall, with complexion light,  
Good at reciting and reading,  
With intellect keen and bright.*



HAZEL HARMON FORTE

*Dark hair and sparkling brown eyes,  
Of giggles brimming full,  
Musical in every way,  
And you'll never find her dull.*



ADA R. BROWNELL

*Her hair is dark,  
Her eyes are blue,  
When she's a friend  
She's a friend clear thru.*



GLADYS MERYL HOWALD

*Small, but earnest all the time,  
Ever with a smile,  
You'll find when you know her,  
That she's just the proper style.*



RAE C. PEASE

*We have a foot ball player here,  
And he's't to do or die,  
But his work, when put upon the board,  
Can't suit Miss Wickes' eye.*



CLELA BELLE HENRY

*Our Valetictorian next  
And altho she's quite small,  
We are sure that she can do it  
As well as if she were tall.*



IRENE KATHERINE BUCKLEY

*Then, too, there is Irene,  
She's full of fun and life,  
Good at teaching in Sunday School  
She can settle any strife*



MILDRED MADORA DOBSON

*Studious and quiet,  
With an ever pleasing 'Sir',  
Born to be a doctor,  
Her dealings are all square.*



FLORENCE F. KINYON

*Black hair and big black eyes,  
Possessed with a musical voice,  
Her favorite they say is a Reed,  
And 'Roll, Jordan Roll' is her choice.*



ROY S. BAKER

*This boy is great on athletics,  
He's occasionally (?) sent out of class,  
He oftentimes makes the Seniors giggle,  
And likes to have with him a lass.*





WINNIE BELLE WHEELER

*Full of fun and sunshine,  
Eyes of merry blue,  
Sunday school organist  
And one good girl all thru.*



VIVA BEATRICE CRADDOCK

*Viva is this damsel's name,  
Her tho'ts are very deep,  
She's always thinking of her work  
Except when fast asleep.*



EDWARD R. LAMPMAN

*Edward Lampman next we come to,  
A farmer every inch,  
Fond of books and studies,  
Physics to him's a cinch.*



BLANCHE M. MARSHALL

*And next we come to Blanche,  
Quiet and quite sedate,  
But willing to help and give a smile,  
And she's very seldom late.*

## "Launched, But Whither Bound?"

Clela Henry

*"Build me straight, O Worthy Master,  
Staunch and strong, a goodly vessel,  
That shall laugh at all disaster,  
And with wave and whirlwind wrestle."*

**O**N a September morn twelve years ago, when the birds were singing and the sun was shining, several small children made their way toward the schoolhouse for that wonderful "first day of school," toward which their little minds had been turned with great expectancy for some time. There were several of us girls, tidy in clean white aprons, sunbonnets on our heads, a book in one hand and the other fat fist pressed hard into our apron pocket. We went shyly up the broad steps, then into the schoolroom and seated ourselves in a little community of our own. There were the boys, too, whose sturdy little-manish ways clearly distinguished them as beginners; but they were not as shy or as timid as we, for they looked and acted very unconcerned as they trudged into the room and were seated with the rest of us.

We can well remember those first days at school, the friends we made, the lessons we learned, the games we played, how hard it was to be and keep still, how patient the teacher was and how she appeared, as well as many of her ways. What a wonderful year it was! We had our love affairs, our quarrels, our reconciliations. We were angry if anyone brought the teacher more apples than we did and we envied the boy who could get the most gum in his mouth at once.

We tried to do everything the older pupils did and we were green with envy when we looked at the reckless sixth graders. Oh, would we ever, ever be twelve years old, and be able to draw those wonderful maps of Africa? Year by year we went on as the work grew harder and the lessons longer. Some days good lessons, some days poor, but going ahead slowly and surely. The years passed. We reached the sixth grade, but it wasn't half so soul-satisfying as we had anticipated. We now lifted our ambitious gaze to the Senior class. How awe-inspiring was that magic word, "Diploma!" How perfect to our prejudiced eyes was the behavior of the Seniors. "The King can do no wrong" we thought, and we longed for the happy time when we, too, could carelessly saunter up the street to the schoolhouse, members of the class of 1910.

Discouragements came thick and fast; a bright day encouraged, a dark one made our outlook gloomy; but still we pressed on toward the goal, and we are here today, the "Thirteen" class of 1910. So have we builded our ship, staunch and strong enough, we hope it to be to

*"laugh at all disaster,  
And with wave and whirlwind wrestle."*

Today we launch our ship and our friends are with us to break on the prow of our vessel the champagne bottle of their love and good wishes. We leave port with sun shining, a smooth sea and our friends waving us "God speed."

Tomorrow we will be

*"Like ships far off at sea,  
Outward and onward bound are we;  
Before, behind and all around,  
Floats and swings the horizon's bound."*

Today the last cable which binds us to our high school days is severed. But we carry with us our charts, compasses and our wireless and we know there are lighthouses to help us on our way. Then too, all around us are other crafts that will quickly respond to signals of distress. Tomorrow we shall go beyond the harbor bar and more will be expected of us as morrow by morrow the time sweeps by, and more must we do to make ourselves worthy of the esteem of others.

A ship which has never sailed for the first time knows only of the land which it is leaving. We know only the experiences of the Past; the Future is the unknown land toward which we journey. As we leave the harbor and pass out into the sea of life, we will notice at first only tiny waves, but the longer we sail we will see the troughs become deeper and the crests higher. The troughs must come in order that we may meet and appreciate the following crests; yet we must all steer with a steady purpose, else in some storm our bark go under. It is not the ripple on the surface that tries the make and material of a ship; it is the storm, the high winds and the waves which show them best of all.

We are not all bound for the same harbor, but there are many toward which we may direct our course. One may steer his ship toward the port of Wealth and at last gain it, but often with long deprivations and friends forsaken or betrayed, for the greed for wealth causes man, in many instances, to infringe upon the rights of his fellows, and, as age advances, he enjoys no confidence and sometimes no respect from them except the respect which wealth alone brings. He may have many comforts which are denied the poorer, but what are these compared to the love and trust of many friends? We recognize the fact that one may become wealthy thru honest labor and so use his wealth that the general interests of mankind may be furthered. He who acquires wealth under such conditions will prove himself a benefactor in whatever society his lot may be cast.

But let us consider another harbor. It may be that of Fame. To become famous is the aim and desire of not a few in the present age. Fame may be compared to a bubble which is soon to burst and fade away in mist. Fame is that by which others know us; it may be one thing today, and the opposite tomorrow. A man may become as famous through an ignoble deed as by one which is virtuous. And for the sake of fame a man is oftentimes willing to sacrifice the principles of manhood on its altar. We must even confess that politics and literature, even religion and philanthropy are used as a means by which they may attract public attention.

There is still another port which many seek. It is the port of Usefulness. Each day's journey, if we steer aright, may bring us nearer this port, and it should be the duty of everyone to lead this simple, helpful life and extend the glad hand wherever it is needed; or in the words of Sam Walter Foss,

*"If you see a man in woe, walk right up and say 'Hello' "*

Yet how often this port is forgotten in the mad struggle for the Wealth or Fame port or some other equally guiltless of true happiness. Who can destroy the fact in a neighbor's eyes that we have helped him, if we have done so? We all wish to be remembered, and looking backward we remember the moments and the people, who by an encouraging word or act, have made our shipbuilding easier. Likewise, will we not be remembered for little deeds of kindness if we perform them daily?

It should be the duty of everyone to make the practice of trying to help someone each day until it may become second nature to inspire and encourage those around us. 'Tis true we all desire a comfortable livelihood, but if by chance we should become wealthy, there is much good we may do with our wealth. Then let us lead this helpful life that at the close of each day we may hear the soft "well done" of the inner voice, and, as we grow older, enjoy the confidence and trust of those about us.

We will meet many other ships on our journeys, some going our ways and some in others, and let us remember that a joyful hail from a passing vessel often brightens a whole day's journey.

So in whatever direction we may sail, we hope to be a credit to our friends and a success in life; and wherever we steer, let us be upright and honest, strong to grasp opportunity, pure in heart and true to ourselves in motive and in deed, for it has been said that "he who is true to himself cannot be false to any man."

So, as the horizon, as far as we can see, bounds our opportunities now, let us not be content with the lower deck, but climb to the bridge so that the view may be broadened and that we may catch a glimpse of undreamed of lands. Then let us keep the harbor light in view and steer straight for the port of our ambitions.



## ..... The Juniors .....

Irene Buckley

**I** was interested recently in reading Ridpath's "History of the World," but was disappointed to find that it made no mention of the members of the illustrious Class of 1911. I concluded, therefore, to write a chapter of Modern History with the suggestion that it be appended. "During the spring of 1906, with jealous and envious eyes, they (the present Juniors) watched the Seniors as they carelessly wandered up the stairs, grown sacred as the dividing line between the grades and the High School, but in the fall of the same year, they themselves ascended those same steps with palpitating hearts, filled with an awe of something, they knew not what. But realization came when their ears are assailed by scathing and sarcastic remarks on their infantile actions. They soon settled down to the work in the eighth grade.

In the fall of 1907, we saw the girls with dresses lengthened several inches, the boys with long trousers, no doubt in an endeavor to suit external appearance to the dignity of real high school students. They resumed their places in the assembly room with many more added to their number. Like all bashful freshmen, they hardly dared to move from their seats for fear of making some mistake which would call forth a smothered snicker from some of the other pupils who seemed to have nothing to do but watch them.

The next year, like all Sophomore years, proved uneventful with the exception of the pleasure which, in remembrance of the year just past, they took in the discomfiture of the new Freshmen. At the beginning of the next year the Juniors, with the Seniors, acquired the dignity of being separated from the Sophs and Freshies and the levity of the under-classmen in a room devoted entirely to themselves. When the Senior class began to choose their class colors, they likewise awoke to the fact that they should have some way of distinguishing themselves from their under-classmen, and took, as colors, red and white, so striking a combination that it took the solid Freshman some time to decide which were really Senior colors. Owing to the preference shown to the high dignitaries, who call themselves Seniors, their pennant has held second place, nevertheless, they are eagerly looking forward to the year 1911, when they will be the Seniors of the Quincy High School.

Six of the sixteen Juniors take German, and all of these bid fair to become prominent linguists, but the boys, with the exception of two, thought that if one tongue was enough for a woman surely it was for a man. It is impossible to say too much in their praise as a class; as individual members, it being equally hard, I shall not endeavor to eulogize, but merely name the various members of the class.

The class president, Fern Moore, has passed the greater part of her life, as have a majority of her class, on the farm. Fern is ever steady and looks straight ahead as she continues to do each day's task as it doth appear. "She is a quiet maiden and studious withal."

Q. H. S. Juniors



Top Row—Right to Left—Floyd Knapp, Grace Mars'ull, Clarence Amsden, Willie Sebring, Elfreda Cleveland, Arnet Cole,  
Second Row—Arlene Campbell, Desvitt Kanouse, Fern Moore, Claude Conrad, Waive Dobson,  
Bottom Row—Ivan Wallbridge, Glenn Loomis, Vern Logan, Clifford Ford

The vice president, Arnet Cole, was born in the year 1893. Arnet is blessed with a charming personality and ready wit, which, when occasion offers, he displays with great ability. "Genius marks the lofty brow o'er which his curls profusely fall."

The member of their band who cares for the finances, Floyd Knapp, was born in Alganssee. Although burdened with tasks innumerable, Floyd is never heard to complain, but meets the situation with a slow and dignified smile. "Already yet Dutch can he speak, as naturally as pigs can squeak."

The class secretary, Arlene Campbell, has always been a very studious pupil; she diligently plods the pathway to fame, but when she plays basket ball she doesn't plod—she flies. "She is so very studious and strictly mindeth every rule."

Clifford Ford, like all the rest, is not without a fault. He does like to laugh, (especially in Literature class.) "There he is again deep in his books." But it's not Geometry, only the Youth's Companion.

Clarence Amsden appears as a lover of the beautiful. Ask Clarence what his favorite flower is and I am sure he will say "Pansy." Clarence thinks "a conversation across the table with a pretty girl is better than ten years of books."

Grace Marshall fervently endeavors to do each task as it should be done. Nothing short of perfection pleases Grace. "The grace which makes every other Grace amiable."

I am quite safe, I think, in saying that we all know Glenn Loomis. Doubtless Glenn will make you a call introducing his latest novelty with "a face with gladness overspread." But in his case, the gladness overspreads his head.

"It is never wise to come too close to the thing you desire to see." Dewitt Kanouse believes this to be true, and also, that "little attention never gives large results." As Dewitt always practices what he preaches, he takes his time and looks for large results. However, he can wash windows to the Queen's taste.

Ivan Walbridge is of a very practical turn of mind. His chief delight is in the study of science. He meets every problem (especially crabs) in its own atmosphere and deals with it in its own special illumination. Ivan is also a great favorite with the ladies. Oh, Ivan, look out, for "It is a terrible thing to be a lion among the ladies."

Waive Dobson is a very determined little girl. "If she will, she will, you may depend on't. If she won't, she won't, so there's an end on't." She's very fond of quoting Burns and always excuses boy's misdemeanors with "For a' that, and a' that, a man's a man for a' that."

Something seems to weigh heavily on Vera Logan's mind. As Vera spends so much time in seeking opinions, we have decided that the question Vera is trying to settle is whether congress has been trying to do its duty by the country or to do the country by its duty. Her motto is "I am in earnest, I will not equivocate, I will not excuse, I will not retreat a single inch, and I will be heard."

Books and schools will take you far, but practical experience at the bottom of the ladder must give you by far the most important knowledge. Claude Conrad believes the preceding statement is true. Claude thinks "Go slow, but get there."

Elfreda Cleveland's attitude suggests, "men may come and men may go, but I go on forever." And yet, just the other day she was delving in a cook book seeking a receipt for making bread, which causes us to wonder.

The most original member of the class is Willie Sebring. He regards with scientific attention any object he encounters, either investigating botanically the flowers and shrubs that border his pathway or rapping with a geologist's hammer the rocks among which those flowers nestle and blossom. He even tries to read the history of the globe from the mountains, and with all the rest, "His pencil was striking, resistless and grand."

Thus endeth the uneventful history of their class, but we find that the early life of many a man, famous in his later years, has been void of anything unusual. So we know this fact places no limit to the achievements of the various members of the Juniors in the future.



ASSEMBLY ROOM

## ... Farewell Address ...

Gladys Howald

To the Board of Education, to the Teachers who have been our guides, to the Students of this school and to my Classmates, it is my privilege to give a last greeting.

*Gentlemen of the Board of Education:*

We thank you for your care and for the interest you have taken in the welfare of those who have come here to school each year. We will ever remember that, to a great extent, it is to you we owe the privileges we have enjoyed. May you ever be able to look with feelings of satisfaction upon all your efforts for the advancement of those who are enrolled upon the register of the school, and especially upon the class which is now about to leave.



*Teachers:* The time has come for us to take leave of you, and we cannot refrain from expressing the deep sense of obligation which rests upon us. We have spent four important years of our lives under your care, and have received the training which forms a large part of the equipment for life; and we appreciate, in some measure at least, how much we owe to your faithfulness. We tremble as we leave you, for here we have relied upon your wisdom and guidance, and you have been willing to bestow it. Now we must think for ourselves and be ever dependent upon our own knowledge. And now, in the name of my class, whose representative I am proud to be, I bid you farewell, with the hope that your memory of us may be as pleasant as ours shall always be of you. Good Bye.

*Pupils of the Under-graduating Classes:* Today we leave you, and we leave the old School in your care. You are to walk those halls and climb those stairs when we have wandered away. You will still make the rooms ring with the cheers in which our voices have so often joined. You are to have many funny happenings and quaint experiences in class rooms such as we have had, and these make us the more interested in you. We do not expect to be long remembered by you. Our places will be taken. But we are glad that we leave in our places strong-hearted boys and girls who love their school and will stand up stoutly for her when we are gone; glad that we leave pupils who will appreciate the work of these, our much beloved teachers. In the next two or three years, as one and another of us may come back to visit the school, it will be cheering to find some familiar faces. And now, schoolmates, the class of this year will soon separate from you, never again to be united in the schoolroom; may prosperity and happiness attend you all. Good Bye.

*Classmates:* To you the final words of farewell must be said. We knew this parting must come, but we tried to put it from us and think of it as next year, next term or weeks away. We weren't ready to have it come so soon. We have had the same routine each day, so that we had almost forgotten that there could be a change, that it did not go on this way forever. But now we have reached a new phase in life where each one must stand for himself. The events of our Commencement day and of the past school days are to be remembered with pleasure, perhaps with pride when we have passed far down into the vale of years. As the aged of today rehearse the scenes of their youth, so shall we revive the memories of our school days. Then, little incidents, which seem now hardly worth the telling, will possess a deeper interest. Our Senior year with its trials and its triumphs, will be an epoch in the career of some of us, as a year worth remembering by all of us. We cannot take leave of those familiar walls and sunder the pleasant associations which have bound us together here without acknowledging the debt of gratitude we owe to our school. We have too little experience with the duties and responsibilities of active life fully to understand and appreciate the value of the intellectual and moral training we have received in this place, but we know that we are the wiser and the better now for it. To many of us the education we have obtained here will be our only capital in beginning life, and, whatever wealth and honor we may hereafter win in the world will be largely due to our school. Let us then remember it with affection and gratitude. We shall ever feel a noble pride in those who have so wisely and generously placed the means of education within reach of all.

And now, with what wish may we express the friendship and interest we feel for each other? I can wish nothing happier than that, through our lives, in sunshine and sorrow, there may remain with us the consciousness of duty well done. In the hope of such a future, and with many pleasant memories of our good times,

*"Auf Wiederseh'n"*

Q. H. S. Sophomores



Left to Right—Top Row—Marion Campbell, Harold Conrad, Eileen McDonald, Clark VanOrtwick, Flossie Herendeen, Truesdell Fillmore, Alta Wilmarth and Stale App.  
Second Row—Ned Scripper, Allie Brenn, Orrian Hunt, Marian Newberry, Clara Farwell, Mary Brott and Howard Mallison.  
Bottom Row—Nellie Rice, Jessie Coffman, Edith Quimby, Mable Lieveing, Arab Farwell and Ida Clizbe.

## .... The Sophomores ....

Nora Hall

**T**HE class of 1912, consisting of about twenty-five members, organized at the beginning of the Freshman year with the following officers: Marian Newberry, president; Clark VanOrthwick, vice president; Ida Clizbe, secretary, and Truesdell Fillmore, treasurer. The same officers were reelected at the beginning of the second year. Some decided to take another course, and two deaths occurred during the year 1909, so the class is now composed of twenty-one members—seven boys and fourteen girls.

They chose a beautiful combination of orange and brown for their class pennant which helps to decorate the walls of the assembly room.

The class spirit has been running high throughout the year. During the winter they took a few enjoyable sleigh rides, at one time stopping for a few hours at the home of Allie Braun, where they were delightfully entertained. As there is a poet among the members of the class, they have many class and song yells. The following selections are some of their favorites:

*Tune of "You've Got Me Going Kid."*

*We are the class of 1912,  
We are the class of 1912,  
We are just the candy class  
All into one mass we are united,  
We are the brilliant Sophomores,  
Just see our pennant how it soars,  
Surely we cannot be bores,  
We are the Sophomores.*

*Tune of "Beautiful Eyes."*

*Wonderful class, such a wonderful class,  
Most surely you cannot pass  
Without a word of praise,  
We're not jays—  
Wonderful class, such a wonderful class,  
Our fame is all over town,  
Rah for "Orange and Brown,"  
We're the class of 1912.*

*Class Yell: "Ice cream, soda water, ginger ale, pop. Soph'mores, Soph'mores, always on top."*

The whole class is very much interested in athletics, the girls as well as the boys. The Sophomore basket ball girls are the champion players of Quincy high school. This spirit is greatly appreciated as athletics are considered an important factor in the work of all schools.


Ode to class of 1912:

"The Sophomores have been with us these two years,  
And are each day growing smarter;  
They would have finished if they could  
Before we Seniors had a starter.

"We hope they'll continue to grow wiser,  
And help this nation all they can,  
Then when their short, simple lives are o'er,  
It will be said, 'Heap Big Man.' "

## History of the Class of '10

Roy S. Baker

S a member of the Class of 1910, I believe it is my duty to do my share of the class work, and that the members may be correctly chronicled in song and story, I submit the following history. I shall first relate events which concern them as a whole: "When the class entered the high school in the year 1905, it had a membership of about forty, but when the treadmill of four years of high school work had ground out the material, we found at the beginning of our Senior year only about one-third of the original number. Owing partly to its make-up and partly to the fact that it was never organized into a class till late in its Sophomore year, the Class of 1910 has not shown much class spirit. Out of the thirteen members over half are students who entered the Freshman class from rural schools. The individuals have a history made up of events that seemed but trifling matters, but which hold deep places in memory.

A very peaceable person is Edward Lampman. Ed. was born on a farm about three miles north of Quincy in 1892. He began his education in his fifth year at a little district schoolhouse near his home. Here he toiled eight years, after which he entered Quincy High School to be a member of the Class for 1910. Four years of high school work have fitted him for something better. These last four years have been spent in hard work, for notwithstanding the fact that he has been detained at home to help with the farm work during the spring terms, by dint of hard work and special examinations he has mastered the full four years course and ranks high in his standings. He particularly distinguished himself in the study of synonyms. Ed. always takes advantage, when spare moments come, to enjoy them. He likes the sport of spearing suckers in the creek near his home, and a reference to this subject serves to remind his friends of pleasant occasions.

I will next take up the history of another member of the class, who, though smallest in stature, is greatest in knowledge. She is commonly called "Shorty." She was born in Columbus, O., in 1891, and began her education in a rural district. Later, she attended the school at Allen, but longing for a more advanced course, entered Q. H. S. in 1905. During her four years of high school work she has set a pace which none of her classmates have been able to equal, so with her last appearance with the Class of 1910 she, Clela Hemry, represents them as Valedictorian. "Shorty" always had a great liking for sports, taking an active part in games and distinguishing herself in both basket ball and horseback riding.

The next individual of whom I am to give the history was born in the "Windy City in 1892. Her school work was somewhat broken up until she entered the sixth grade in the Quincy school in 1903. She was one of the number to enter the high school from the eighth grade. During her four years of high school work, she has carried her work thru with considerable success. She has taken German and at the same time cultivated carefully a great love for candy. As this may not be true of the other subjects of this article, I had better mention the name of Irene Buckley.

The history of Blanche Marshall may be summed up in a few words. She was born on a farm southeast of Quincy in the year 1891, and after spending fifteen years of her life among the clover blossoms and attending school in the Mudge district, she entered Q. H. S. in 1905. Her high school work has met with approval from the teachers. Her kindly ways and gentle manners have won her many friends.

The same year and the same locality saw the birth of another person who was to lead much the same kind of a life as that of Blanche. This person was given the name of Nora, to which is appended the name of Hall. During her high school course, Nora has conquered all problems with a ready mind, and has mastered them so completely that next year she will be teaching others what she knows. She has shown a great liking for books, which, perhaps, helps to account for the lack of incidents which would make her past life known to a larger circle of people.

The history that embraces the life of Rae Pease would fill volumes, but as it would be an injustice to devote more space to his history than that of the other members, I can only tell the most important events of his life. Rae was born in 1892 in this place, and has, during his eighteen years of life, developed a knowledge peculiar to himself. In his younger years it was foreseen that he would acquire that knowledge, for he was known to ask questions impossible for the venerable Mrs. Sweeney to answer. The bane of his life is in having to put commas and "things" in his compositions. This is the only kind of work that he cannot turn off in a hurry. He has taken active part in events too numerous to mention. His debating on the contrary side of an argument won him popularity in his class. He enjoyed himself best when at foot ball, his idea of base ball being "too soft a game."

The history of Ada Brownell is limited to territory within sight of the school-house. She was born in the year 1892. She entered school in her fifth year of life and showed from the beginning that she would graduate with honors. During the last two years she has distinguished herself as an auto driver. During her high school course she has won many friends, both in and out of town. It is my hope that she may have as good success in the future, but as we have a prophet it is not my duty to speak of that.

Another history that may be summed up in a few words is that of Viva Craddock. She was born on a farm north of Allen in the year 1892. In that locality she spent her entire life until she entered Q. H. S. in 1905. Her school record has been excellent, nearly equaling that of Clela Hemry, for Viva holds second place, representing us as class Salutatorian.

The life of Mildred Dobson embraces a few events worthy of notice. She was born in 1891 on a farm north of Quincy. She at first went to a district school but later entered a lower grade in the Quincy school. In a short time she returned to the country and continued her work in the district school. She entered the Q. H. S. in 1905 and has been one of the stickers that make up the class of 1910. She has shown a good record in her school work, but her deportment has been very bad.

Another member who has shown a low mark in deportment is Hazel Forte. She was born in 1891 in Allen township. Her school life until she entered Q. H. S. was broken up. The Fort(e) has been engaged in many battles, her scraps taking place with the Main(e). She has blown up the Main(e) many times, only to be

(Continued After Freshman Article.)

**Q. H. S. Freshmen**



First Row—Left to Right—Marion B. Jay, Carleton McKenzie, Joseph Henck, Gertrude Winter, Harold Spigelmyer, Howard Bowerman,  
Second Row—Emma Young, Ewing Bettinger, Cecile Corless, Charles Dunphy, Leona Mohr,  
Third Row—Bessie Hewitt, Robert Dornbrook, Earl Stafford, Irene Short.

## .... The Freshmen ....

Mildred Dobson

The Freshman class was organized January 20, 1910, and elected the following officers: President, Cecile Corless; Vice President, Joseph Houck; Secretary, Emma Young; Treasurer, Carleton McKenzie. Their colors are blue and yellow.

The class had a very enjoyable sleighride last January to the pleasant home of Joseph Houck. When about three miles south of the village, in the hope of hurrying Brennehan's mules along the homeward way, somewhere near two o'clock in the morning, Mr. Wilson framed the class yell for them. So far, their history has been rather short, but we'll try to remedy this defect by presenting the class to you four years later at their Commencement exercises on June 18, 1913.

Slowly and sadly to the funereal strains of "I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now?" rises a beautiful blue and gold curtain and discloses to our startled vision the faces of the Class of 1913. No sooner are our eyes accustomed to the brilliant spectacle than our ears are greeted by the inspiring words:

*"Zippity zoo, zippity zoo, Freshmen! Freshmen! Yellow and Blue.  
Be-bo-be-bo-be-be-bean, Q. H. S. in the year of Thirteen."*

The first to appear on the programme is Harold Spigelmyre, who renders that old but touching solo, "The Girl I Left Behind Me." Next, Joseph Houck, in his usual solemn manner, recites the following selection, entitled "Smiles":

*"Smile a smile when you smile,  
Another smile, and soon there is miles  
And miles of smiles, and life is worth while,  
If you but smile."*

We next listen to Georgiette Wheeler reciting in tones which could be heard at a great distance, "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight." Leona Mohr then demonstrates a practical lesson in domestic science, using a sand table for the purpose. Bessie Hewitt and Gertrude Winter then render in their most pleasing manner the duet, "Fiddle and I." Carleton McKenzie reads some very good advice to chafeurs to chew gum, that they may quickly and easily mend punctured auto tires. Irene Short is called upon to illustrate the most improved method of climbing a smooth basket ball standard to reach the ball. Emma Young and Cecile Corless pose in basket ball suits—they have become so used to it lately that they do it unconsciously. Robert Dornbrock next appears upon the stage, reciting several volumes of his original poetry. The audience is then awakened by the strains of martial music from the orchestra of eight pieces all manipulated by Earl Stafford. After hearing such thrilling music, the audience is prepared for the essay by Howard Bowerman, entitled "Silence is the Soil in which Thought Grows." Marion Boley then gives an illustration of physical culture, called the "Irish Lilt." Through all this, Ewing Hettinger's sleepy voice is heard mumbling, amo, amas, amat, amamus, amatis, amant. Several attempts are made to wake him up, but with no success, and we still hear amabam, amabas, amabat, amabamus, amabatis, amabant. As a last resort the spotlight is turned on him, and he wakes, muttering, "Et tu Brute!"

The last number on the programme is a chariot race, conducted by Charles Dunphy. The horses are large and beautiful and are well trained to perform their parts. The racing is fast and furious, and just at the crucial moment the stage floor gives way, taking with it horses, chariots, and lastly, the illustrious class of 1913.

## History of the Class of '10

(Continued)

captured by him when he came down. Other events of her life she says are too unimportant to mention, so I will leave the rest of the war to our prophet.

On a farm northwest of Allen was born in 1892 a little brown eyed girl. She was named Florence and began her school life in Quincy in 1897. She has been one of the three to take the twelve years of grinding in this schoolhouse. She has developed a beautiful voice, and in or out of school it can be heard humming some familiar tune. Owing to sickness during the last two years she has been unable to be punctual in school, but her perseverance in her work has given her a good record. The name of this brown eyed damsel at present is Florence Kinyon.

The history of Gladys Howald is like that of Ray Pease. It would take volumes to tell in detail the events of her life. Gladys was born in 1891 on a farm southeast of this village. She began her education in her fifth year, attending school in the Mudge district. During the next eight years she led the life of a farmer's daughter, studying and farming both in summer and winter, and the country breezes gave her vigor for the tasks that she has had to meet since she entered the Q. H. S. She joined the Freshman class in 1905 and kept the pace set for the graduates of 1910. Among the accomplishments which Gladys has developed is a decided talent for artistic pen sketching.

The uneventful life of the class historian began in Fairfield, O., in the year 1891. Soon after his birth his parents moved to a farm six miles south of Quincy. In 1901 they moved to Quincy, when he began his studies in the Quincy school by entering the third grade. His career in school has not been that of a genius, but his record shows a mark to indicate ploughing thru to the end. He always stood at the head of his class in deportment. Although he was no great athlete, he enjoyed taking part in the athletics of the school and many incidents connected with them will remain in his memory. He has the honor of having the highest average in deportment of any member of the class of 1910.

Thus, on this fourteenth day of June, endeth the high school life of the class of 1910. On this day we draw our anchor. "Launched, but whither bound?" I leave that to our prophet and most worthy classmate, Mr. Rae Pease. As for good old Q. H. S.—

*When we grow old  
And long for rest,  
We will think of the days  
That we all liked best.  
Our memories will wander  
Over many a school day scene,  
As we think of our class,  
The "lucky thirteen."*





## .... Fate and Fortune ....

Blanche Marshall

**H**ELLO, Mr. Drummond! Yes, sir, stocks have fallen way below par." This was the message that William Drummond received as he sat at his desk, and without hearing any more he dropped the receiver and fell back into his chair exclaiming, "Ruined! I am ruined! Oh, what will my family do?" He sat there for some time without fully realizing what was going on about him. He had waited in his office the greater part of the forenoon almost trembling lest he would receive the message telling him of his failure, and it had come at last.

At noon, when he went home, he looked as if fully ten years had been added to his age, for Mr. Drummond was now stooped and his face had a worn and haggard look. As he approached his home his wife did not recognize him at first, but with a cry of horror she ran to meet him to learn the cause of his changed appearance, and upon learning it, only replied, "Don't worry, William, it may come out all right," and together they walked into the house to talk the matter over.

It was then that he told her he had been investing their money but had lost, and with the hope of recovering part of it had mortgaged their mansion and made another investment, but only to meet with another disappointment.

That evening the cry of the newsboys could be heard all over the city of New York telling of the Drummond failure. It is needless to say that the people of that city were very much surprised to hear of it, for the Drummond family were well known throughout the city, being of high social standing.

As Mr. Drummond entered his wife's boudoir he exclaimed, "Alice, have you forgotten that our son Richard is to come home tonight to attend the Williamson ball with Margaret?" The occasion of this being to announce the engagement of their son Richard to Margaret Hull, an heiress. The shocking news of the day had caused Mrs. Drummond to forget the great event of the evening.

On the other hand, as Richard Drummond was returning home from college and was nearing his journey's end he was radiant with joy to think that he was soon to be with his parents and fiancée, little dreaming of the great calamity that had befallen them and that his dreams were to remain as dreams. But when he alighted from the train his attention was drawn to the call of the newsboys, who were crying, "Paper? All about the Drummond failure! Paper, Mr? Paper?" As he started to board a car, he thought, "can it be that my father has failed?" He immediately purchased a paper and to his surprise he found it was all too true. Richard hastened home and the story was told him, but he withstood the shock bravely. He at once thought of Margaret and without delay went to her home, but as she had learned of their misfortune, Richard was relieved partly of the great burden that was weighing upon his mind. For, as he was now poor, it was entirely out of the question to think of marrying Margaret. So Richard told her of his plans and they parted, thinking it would probably be the last that they would see each other.

The following week the Drummond mansion and furnishings were sold at auction. This was the hardest of all for them to endure; for to see the things they had treasured sold under these circumstances seemed unbearable. They were now

**Q. H. S. Eighth Grade**



T. p Row - Right to Left - David Johnson, Ruth Loomis, Harry Johnson, Melba Wilbur, Galen Wilcox, Susie Thompson, Gordon Conrad.  
 Second Row - Bama Cole, Anna Marshall, Grace Sebring, Myrtle Whittaker, Leroy Clabe, Edith Sebring, Edna Hammond, Miss Burns, Teacher.  
 Third Row - Etna Brenneman, Marie Diederman, Kenieth Bowerman, Ella Caldwell, Harold Wilbur, Margaret Wagoner, Quennie Kinyon.  
 Fourth Row - Leah Cole, Jessie Sebring, Tommy Johnson, Frankto Sherman, Hazel Boyer, Avon Lleving

forced to take up their abode in a small cottage with scanty furnishings in the outskirts of the city.

As Richard was in reality penniless it was an impossibility for him to return to college and face his classmates in this position. Instead he decided to go west to earn a living. Upon his arrival in one of the western states he immediately found work in a mine. As there was such a radical change in his position it seemed at first as if he could not endure it, but he was determined. Richard proved himself to be such a worthy and brilliant gentleman that he was promoted many times, each promotion bringing an increase in salary.

As the men with whom he worked in the mine were not very companionable, he would often go for a stroll among the mountains. One day while on one of his jaunts he found a little cottage sequestered in among the mountains. Upon investigating he found that an old man lived there alone. They made friends and from then on Richard spent the greater part of his evenings with this new acquaintance.

One evening after Richard had left the cottage the old man sat thinking and unconsciously talking to himself, saying, "I wonder who he really is? Richard, yes that was the name, and he is a perfect picture." The hour was late and he retired for the night, but it was spent in a restless manner, and before the break of dawn he was taken suddenly ill.

The next night when Richard came to make his evening call he was very much concerned upon finding that the old man was seriously sick. He found his condition was such that he deemed it advisable to stay all night with him. Richard did all in his power for him, but in the night he grew decidedly worse, and as he felt that his time for this world was limited he told Richard that he had a secret that he wished to tell him before his death. He tried several times during the night to tell him, but each time became unconscious and when he was revived the secret seemed to be forgotten. After a while the old man seemed brighter and began his story by saying: "Richard, I know it will be a great shock to you to hear what I have to say to you, but it has been upon my mind for some time and the time has now come when I feel that I must—tell—you." Without finishing his speech he again became unconscious. Richard hastened and gave him a stimulant and after a time he revived enough to continue his story. "Richard, you are my nephew." "Nephew?" exclaimed Richard, "how can it be?" "Your father is my brother and fifty years ago he and I had a dreadful quarrel, and we parted vowing never to see each other again; I came west and have lived the life of a hermit. Oh! it was dreadful! In the cupboard you will find my will and east of the cottage, under that oak tree, you will find my money." His voice began to grow fainter and with the words, "I ask your father's forgiveness, for I was to blame," he fell over dead.

It was a great shock to Richard to learn the facts of this secret. The next day he went to the oak tree as his uncle had told him and found the vast sum of money.

Richard lost no time before starting for the east to see his parents, from whom he had not heard in three years, for he was far from any communication. After a long journey he finally arrived at the parental home, but he found that a great change had taken place in their personal appearance. He related the story of his adventures in the West and the fortune he had obtained. They were very much pleased with his good luck, but yet they felt sad when they thought of their brother.

Before the end of the week the business transaction was closed which made Richard Drummond the owner of the once Drummond mansion. The engagement between Richard and Margaret was announced, the wedding soon followed, and now we see both families nicely situated in their new, and yet old home.

## .... History of Quincy ....

Hazel Forte

*"I hear the tramp of pioneers,  
Of nations yet to be;  
The first low wash of waves, where soon  
Shall roll a human sea.*

*The rudiments of empire here  
Are plastic yet and warm;  
The chaos of a mighty world  
Is rounding into form.*

You will be better able to realize the great progress of the last century if you will forget for a moment the pretty little village which is now situated here and let your imagination take you back to the time when the site was a part of the vast wilderness, covered with dense forests, and inhabited only by wild beasts and Indians. Thru the site of the village passed an old Indian trail, which had been there from time immemorial, a highway for the red men as they passed from the Canadas and the East around Lake Michigan to the great buffalo hunting grounds of the West, and for the tribes of the far West as they brought their furs to the markets of the East. Long before Father Marquette and his Jesuit co-laborers had established their missions in the North, or ever the eye of the white man had gazed upon the beauties of the new continent, the great highway had been beaten hard by the foot of the red man as he passed to and fro with his scanty merchandise, or trophies of the war and chase. This trail served the white man as an inroad into the wilderness, finally becoming the main road from Detroit to Chicago. Beginning with the year 1827, emigrants began to pour over it, making settlements along its course. Some came to seek their fortune, but most came to find homes, willing to endure all hardships and privations which accompany the life of the pioneer.

In the year 1830 Horris Wilson, father of our venerable townsman, Horris Wilson, Jr., made the purchase of 320 acres, located in sections 12, 13 and 14. He put up a small hut on the northeast corner of section 14, and to him belongs the honor of purchasing the first land, building the first house, plowing the first furrow, sowing the first oats and keeping the first tavern in Quincy township. Mr. Wilson lived but a short time to enjoy the fruits of his pioneer labor, and upon his death Ellis Russell kept the tavern for Mrs. Wilson. His son, Horris Wilson, Jr., who now lives on East Chicago street with his daughter, Mrs. Field, is one of the oldest settlers who survives. He came with his parents when he was two and a half years old and since that time has resided in Quincy. In talking with Mr. Wilson, I learned some interesting facts about the early settlements. As the Indians were his only playmates, he told many stories concerning them. He can remember when two lakes existed near the Rans. Wilbur property. This accounts for the bending of the road at that point. He told of the Indians fishing on these lakes. There was an Indian trader between Coldwater and Quincy who told the red men that his

fist weighed just a pound, so they would put their furs on one side of the scales while he would press his fist on the other side, thus acquiring any amount of furs for the price of one pound. Mr. Wilson told many other stories concerning the injustice with which the red man was treated. When he was twelve years of age he was grieved to see them driven away from the country. He tells of a banquet that was given at Baw Beese Lake to which all the chiefs and their tribes were invited. While the Indians were feasting they were surrounded by the State militia and taken prisoners. The tribes were soon after escorted by the militia beyond the Mississippi River, where they were left to find new homes.

During the summer of '33 Mr. John Cornish put up a log cabin in which he might live until he could build a frame house. This cabin stood near where Mr. C. W. Jones now lives, which was formerly the Havens Wilbur property. Into this he moved his family, consisting of his wife and seven children. Here in this cabin Mr. John Barns, a brother of Mrs. Cornish, died. Relatives from Allen came to the funeral. There, with the first dead in Quincy, sat the relatives of the deceased.



CHICAGO ST. BUSINESS SECTION

They sang a hymn and read a verse of scripture, after which Mr. Ichabod Burdick offered prayer. Then the rude coffin was placed in a wagon, and seventy-seven years ago the first funeral procession in Quincy moved slowly down the Chicago road to Allen for burial. In the autumn of the same year, in this cabin, was born a baby boy. He was named Allen Cornish.

In the spring of 1834 Mr. Cornish erected a frame house on the site where the Quincy House now stands. As soon as it was completed he moved in and opened a tavern. On account of its central location, the first township meeting was held in this tavern. This building, with all its contents, was burned in 1843, the first fire in Quincy.

If time and space would permit it would be interesting to trace the early history in detail, but such would require a volume in itself. Therefore I will mention only the most important events in Quincy's history.

By the year 1836 the population had increased so that it was thought necessary

to form another township. An act by the Legislature (for in the previous October we had elected a Legislature and a Governor, though we were not admitted into the Union as a State until '37), approved March 23, 1836, erected Quincy from Coldwater township. Quincy, by that act, included Algansee and California, which were not made separate townships until 1838.

In the petition to the Legislature asking for the formation of a new township, the people suggested the name Springfield or Springville, but as another had already adopted that name, Mr. Hiram Alden, who was then a prominent citizen, suggested the name Quincy, which was adopted. Some have disputed as to whether Mr. Alden named the place after Quincy, Mass., his former home, or in honor of John Quincy Adams.

In 1853 the old tavern on the site of the Quincy House, one or two stores, a postoffice and a few dwelling houses were all Quincy could claim in the direction of village growth, but in the next few years a number of business and dwelling houses were erected. In 1853 the village was platted, the plat being signed by the owners



SOLDIERS' MONUMENT, LAKEVIEW CEMETERY

of the site, whose names, Enos G. Berry, John Broughton, Wm. Arnold, Wm. Cole, Cyrus Lusk, Christopher Canly, and Martin Hawley, will doubtless be remembered by some of our present citizens.

Two years later, when it was estimated there were four hundred people on the village plot, the village was incorporated by the county board of supervisors, and from that time there has been a steady growth.

The building of the depot at this point on the railroad was a most important factor in the growth and progress of Quincy. It was through the efforts of Lucas Joseph and a few other prominent citizens that it was accomplished, as the railroad company wished to locate the station a few miles east on the county line.

The Post Office was established in 1837 with Enos G. Berry as the first Postmaster. Our Post Office has grown in accordance with the growth of our village. In 1900, the rural free delivery was established, which made considerable more

work for our Postmaster. Mr. Graves, our present Postmaster, was re-appointed last March. His re-appointment was an evidence of the straightforward and courteous manner in which he has served the patrons of the office.

The children of Quincy were first taught by Mrs. Peter Newberry, the school being held at her home. The first public school in the village was held at Mr. Broughton's home and was taught by Miss Anna Roberts in the summer of '38. The same summer, a log cabin was erected where the depot now stands, which was used for a school building until the railroad was put through in 1850. In '54, it was moved to the Mudge (now Pope) property. Two years later, this cabin was abandoned for the brick on the corner of Fulton and Jefferson streets, its present location. This building has been remodeled several times. In 1904, an addition was erected which has made our school building one of which we may feel justly proud. Perhaps it would be of interest to some to read the following list of Superintendents, which was furnished me by Postmaster Graves: 1865—Mr. Edmonds, Mr. Lampman, Mr. Nichols, Mr. Dodge, Mr. Stayton. 1870—Mr. Cook, Mr.



South Side of Chicago St. Looking West from Turner Store, June 27, 1864.

Asbaugh, Mr. P. M. Parker, Mr. Dan Allen. 1881—Mr. Hutchinson, Mr. John Johnson. 1884—Warren Ransburg, P. M. Parker, A. B. Ransford, Wm. Belles. 1896—Mr. Tooze, Mr. Fields, F. E. Knapp. 1909—U. S. Wilson.

By way of industry, Quincy can boast of a large cement plant, a creamery, a big cereal food and milling plant, cooperage shop, cement tile and brick works, cement building block works and planing mill. These establishments have greatly helped in the growth and development of our village.

Quincy, at the present, boasts almost 2000 live, progressive inhabitants who enjoy the privileges of a thriving municipal electric light, water works and sewage system, and who take pride in their beautiful streets and homes. There are over 50 business firms, 7 church organizations and a well patronized Ladies' Library Association, which will soon occupy the handsome Township Library building now under course of construction on Main street. The citizens also take great pride in their beautiful burial plot, Lakeview Cemetery. Its well kept appearance the year round, together with its location, near Marble Lake, combine in making a most fitting resting place for the silent dead.

# What Did the Boss Say? \$5.00 Reward



The above picture tells most of the story. The proprietor of a dry goods store has advertised for a man to take charge of his business. He received a number of applications by letter but this young man applied in person.

Now then— **“WHAT DID THE BOSS SAY?”**

To the person sending in the correct answer will be given the above reward.

No one knows the answer but E. K. PEARCE, proprietor of Quincy's Leading Dry Goods Store.

It is now in possession of W. H. Lockerby in a sealed envelope which will not be opened until the contest closes.

#### CONDITIONS:

1. Open to everybody.
2. All answers must be written plainly on one side of paper only and mailed to E. K. Pearce, Quincy, Michigan.
3. Two chances to each person. Send **ONLY TWO** answers.
4. Last day answers will be accepted is August 1st, at 6 p. m.

**NOW GET BUSY.** You know where E. K. PEARCE'S, the Leading Dry Goods Store, is located and you know what he sells.

**“WHAT DID THE BOSS SAY?”**

This ad will make you think some. It's odd, but we always have new ideas pertaining to our up-to-date place of business.

**E. K. PEARCE,** Proprietor of Quincy's  
Leading Dry Goods Store.

Four Floors Full of Life 365 Days in the Year.

Quincy, Michigan.



And we must not forget the pretty chain of lakes which lie so near to our village and add greatly to its beauty. During the past few years, the resorts at Cedar Point and Pleasant Ridge have grown considerably.

Thus we have briefly traced Quincy's growth from the days of primeval forests to the present, and we are proud to speak of Quincy as one of the prettiest of southern Michigan towns.

Although the men and women who blazed the first trails in the pioneer days, who conquered the stubborn forests, have passed on to the more beautiful land where hardships are unknown, the results of their labor still remain as a monument to their names. We, their children, while not having the distinction which belong to "first settlers," have added our efforts towards continuing the tasks which they began. In the march of progress made by the sister towns of Southern Michigan we feel that Quincy has kept the pace. May her citizens of tomorrow have the same pride, patriotism and devotion as characterizes her present sons and daughters.

*"Toil swings the axe the forest bow,  
The fields break out in radiant bloom;  
Rich harvests smile behind the plow,  
And cities cluster around the loom."*



ANSON B. HUNT

Who has served most efficiently as Janitor of the Quincy school the past ten years. Although always adhering strictly to the rule "work before play," Mr. Hunt is an ardent disciple of Isaac Walton.

## .... The Alumni ....

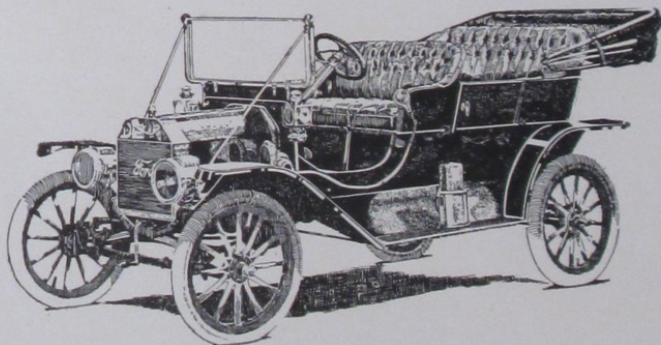
Hazel App, '09

**T**HE Quincy High School Alumni was first organized in 1880, four years after the first class graduated, and very different indeed was the idea of alumni then from that of today. Nine members comprised the association, but the small number was due to the fact that there were no graduating classes from '76 to '80.

Perhaps it will be of interest to many to know to whom we are indebted for organizing this body. The class of '76 comprised A. V. R. Pond, now connected with the pension department at Detroit; W. C. Marsh, practicing physician at Albion, Mich.; and R. Upton Gay, a railroad auditor at Sacramento, Cal. The class of '80—Carrie Clark-Pifer, of Deer Trail, Colo.; Cora Clizbe-Newberry, of Quincy; Livonia Rogers-Bowerman, of Quincy; May Wilson Field, of Quincy; May Collins, of Chicago; Adda Culver-Bishop, of Litchfield.

The first meeting was given for the class of '82 on the schoolhouse grounds and attendance was not limited to high school graduates but was free to the entire village. The following program was given in the high school room:

Ford  
Motor  
Cars



“High Priced Quality in a Low Priced Car”

Model T Touring Car and Tourabout, \$950.00. Model T Roadster, \$900.00.

4 Cylinder. 20 Horsepower—60 lbs. per Horsepower, 100 in. Wheel Base.

Prices include Magneto, Extension Top, Brass Wind Shield, Speedometer, Gas Lamps and Generator, 3 Oil Lamps, Tubular Horn and Kit of Tools.

Demonstra-  
tions given.

L. H. Rawson, Agt.

QUINCY,  
MICHIGAN.

Music—Glee Club. ....	{ Willis Campbell, Upton Gay, '76, Frank Parker, Gus Pond, '76.
History.....	Carrie Clark, '80
Music.....	Instrumental
Oration.....	A. V. R. Pond, '76
Music.....	Glee Club
Prophecy.....	Maude Joseph, '82
Music.....	Glee Club

At the bottom of the program was written: "Banquet—Toastmaster, H.J. Hill." After this program was carried out the entire assemblage removed to the grounds, where they partook of the "banquet," which consisted of ice cream and cake. Thus endeth the first meeting.

From that time on the meetings were of much the same order except that the next year everybody was excluded but alumni and high school students. The year that the high school was also excluded we have been unable to learn. Meetings continued to be held at the schoolhouse till 1894, when the members were entertained by Dr. J. M. Blackman at his home on East Chicago street. For the following ten years private homes were made "seats of warfare," and in 1905 and '06 Castle Hall made a charming place for entertainment. For the past three years meetings have been held in Babcock's opera house.

Outside of the annual meetings very little has been done by the alumni till April 1, 1910, when the play "Germelshausen" was given, the German story being translated and dramatized by Miss Ethyl Fox, to whom the alumni is deeply indebted.

The total number enrolled in the alumni at present is two hundred and forty-six, but the members are scattered everywhere from the Atlantic to the Pacific. A great many of the graduates, of whom Quincy may well be proud, have gone to higher institutions, and in many cases they have brought honor to our school.

Even tho our school days are over, it is always a pleasure to see the high school students grasp new ideas and advance year after year. The issuing of an annual is altogether new to Quincy, altho successfully tried in many other places. The alumni is sure to be much benefitted by it, for it will bring the members in closer touch and old acquaintances and thoughts of former happy days be recalled.

*Today as by the old schoolhouse I passed  
I saw a face where years of toil and care  
Had left their mark, and yet to me 'twas fair  
In memory's magic light upon it cast.*

*My boyhood years are told again since last  
I tho't her cruel and lessons hard to learn;  
Ah me! I've found a teacher far more stern  
And learned hard lessons in a school more vast.*

*God's richest blessings on thee, faithful one  
Of that vast throng whose skill and patience mold  
The nation's destiny! A service thine  
Immeasurable, not bought with paltry gold.  
When school is out and evening's first stars shine  
Thou'lt hear the blessed Master's voice,  
"Well Done!"*

# Quincy is Justly Proud of Her Schools

---

But we believe we have as good reason  
to be proud of our stock of

Hardware

Jewelry

Harness

Vehicles  
(Studebaker Line)

Implements

GENUINE  
ROUND  
OAKS

The STOVES  
RANGES &  
FURNACES  
*with a  
Good  
Character*

MADE BY  
BECKWITH  
DOWAGIAC



Stoves

Ranges

Heating  
and

Plumbing

Goods

We invite you to inspect our stock before purchasing.

We guarantee good goods and satisfactory prices. We always have a good stock of Jewelry and Silverware for presents. Our tin and plumbing shop is in charge of competent workmen.



## I. L. BISHOP



Do not trust your eyes to incompetent strangers. Have them examined by  
C. A. BISHOP, THE OPTOMETRIST

## .... The Churches ....

Winnie Wheeler

### Methodist Church.

**T**HE first religious services held under the auspices of the Methodist society were in 1836, in which year a class of about seven members was organized. The Quincy society, from its organization up to 1854, had probably an ecclesiastical relation to the Litchfield and Coldwater circuits, from which it received its ministerial supply.

In the year 1854 Quincy appeared in the conference minutes as an independent charge. At this time the society built a wood edifice, with a seating capacity of 150 persons. It was dedicated January 1, 1855, by Rev. J. K. Gillett, Presiding Elder of Coldwater district. During the pastorate of Rev. J. N. Dayton the church was rebuilt and at this time the bell which is still in use was purchased. In 1892 the church was repaired and the chaped was dedicated to the Epworth League. During the pastorate of Revs. E. A. Armstrong, W. H. Parsons, G. S. Robinson and G. A. Buell the question of a new church was very strongly talked of. Rev. Buell, last but not least, succeeded in obtaining a large pledge for this purpose, and he, assisted by M. A. Griswold, laid the plans for it. During the summer of 1908 the foundation of the church was laid. The following fall our present pastor, Rev. R. D. Freeman, was sent here. By the constant toil and effort of the workmen a new and comfortable church of striking appearance was completed. The dedication of the church was held on Sunday, April 4, 1909, the dedicatory sermon being given by Dr. Elliott, of Chicago. The church being the largest in the village has a good attendance at all the services. Although the records show great changes from deaths and removals, yet it has had from the first a healthy and steady growth, and now has a membership of 180. Let us wish for a greater interest and membership of this organization and that the history of the church will continue to be as good as it has been in the past.

### Baptist Church.

The history of this church goes back to the year 1846, when about twenty members met in the schoolhouse of Hog Creek district and resolved to organize a society to be called the Quincy Baptist Church. They had requested ministers and delegates of the Coldwater, Litchfield, Allen, Reading and Algansee churches to meet with them in council. The society was duly organized and admitted to the Hillsdale association the same year and enjoyed a steady growth from that time until September, 1855, when it numbered 127 members. Forty members were then dismissed to form the Second Baptist Church at Algansee. A steady decrease in members then took place and in June, 1866, there was a membership of only 64. Since that time there has been a gradual increase.

Soon after their organization the place of holding meetings was changed to the schoolhouse in Quincy village, and finally the meetings were held in the village schoolhouse and Mudge schoolhouse alternately. In 1854 the present church edi-

fic was commenced and completed in the same year. It was then very plain and almost wholly without furniture. In 1870 the house was enlarged by the addition of the vestibule and chapel, and in 1877 the pews were taken out and the seats now in use were substituted.

Rev. A. Town was the first minister of this organization, remaining one year, and was succeeded by Rev. Mack. The several pastors of the church have covered about forty-six years, leaving some six years without pastoral service, during part of which time temporary supplies have been enjoyed. The longest pastorate was five years by Rev. T. Burroughs. Rev. H. D. Allen, their present pastor, as well as former pastor, succeeded Rev. Paul J. Johns, who resigned in April.

The following, taken from the church records, seems to express the animating spirit of the society in general: "For the visible results of the labors wrought, let us return heartfelt thanks to our God, to whom all honor belongs, and let us pray that the blessings and successes of the past and the possibilities of the future may lead us to a fuller consecration to the work of our Lord, so that the years to come may be crowned with far richer blessings and more abundant success in the work of saving souls than have the years which are passed."

#### Presbyterian Church.

February 27, 1857, the friends of the Presbyterian society met to take into consideration the practicability of organizing a church to be called the First Presbyterian church of Quincy. After due deliberation and a full expression of the desire of those present to be organized, the articles of faith were read and accepted, the

<p>—Use—</p> <p>Quincy Patent F l o u r</p> <p>to make your bread</p> <p>and you will always be pleased.</p> <p>====</p> <p>Manufactured by McKenzie Cereal Food &amp; Milling Co.</p>	<p>G. B. H. Hall</p> <p>DEALER IN</p> <p>Fancy and Staple <u>Groceries</u></p> <p>Strictly High Grade Teas and Coffees</p> <p>... Your Patronage Solicited ...</p> <p>Ind. Phone 59.      Bell Phone 46.</p>
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membership numbering but eleven. The interests of the society at first were looked after by Revs. Goodman and Hovey, of Coldwater. In 1861 Rev. Charles Adams became pastor and was succeeded by Rev. A. Schofield.

For some time the want of a church was severely felt, but with a membership of only thirty-seven, the way did not seem clear to procure one. Presently, however, their numbers increased to one hundred and twenty-five, and then, as a first effort toward a church of their own, they advised the Methodist society to sell them their old house and build a better one. Since this advice was not accepted, the erection of a cheap building, made of rough boards, finished up in the cheapest style possible, was talked of. This not being satisfactory, a subscription paper was started and in a short time a large amount was raised and the present edifice was erected in 1869 and dedicated December 5th of the same year. During the pastorate of Rev. D. J. Mitterling, in 1899, extensive repairs were made, a belfry erected, and the church was rededicated January 28, 1900. Through the efforts of Mr. Mitterling and those of his predecessors and successors, among whom Rev. F. M. Coddington deserves special mention, the society is in a prosperous condition and during the past four years has been ably presided over by Rev. J. C. McKee.

#### **Episcopal Church.**

This society was first organized about 1853, when the rector of St. Mark's church of Coldwater began preaching here, his successors having continued the ministrations to the present time. Though no regularly organized society existed for several years, their services were held in the Baptist church every two weeks, the first minister being Dr. Shetky. In 1880 the present church was erected on the corner of Jefferson and Fulton streets. About fifteen years after the church was built its doors were closed owing to lack of membership and interest of Coldwater ministers. However, about a year ago the people, being anxious to have the church reopened and to attend their own services again, set earnestly at work to repair the building and the people now gather every other Sunday afternoon to hear the words of the gospel spoken by Rev. Murray of Coldwater.

#### **Seventh Day Adventists.**

During the summer of 1873 Rev. I. D. Van Horn and H. M. Kenyon visited this locality, erected a large tent, and by their meetings created an intense religious feeling among many people. As a result this society was formed October 24, 1874, with a membership of about twenty-five. Theodore Canright was their first elder. In 1874 the brick church, which stands on East Jefferson street at the present time, was erected, and the dedicatory sermon was preached by Elder J. H. Waggoner. The membership has increased quite largely since the organization. The church, as a whole, has the name of being very much interested in home and foreign missions. Since 1906 they have raised about \$3,100 for missions. The church supports no minister and thus is able to give more money for missions, etc. They have no socials or amusement of any kind whereby to raise money, but depend entirely upon their tithes and freewill offerings. Indeed, they are to be given due credit for their independent spirit of self-support and the success they have met with through their persistent faith and never failing courage.



ENGRAVINGS  
BY  
THE ELECTRIC CITY ENGRAVING CO.,  
BUFFALO, N. Y.



## .... Class Prophecy ....

Rae Pease

**N**OT many days ago, I had one of the strangest experiences that ever befell me. I was sitting on the veranda reading when, looking up, I saw coming down the walk an old man with a kit of tools on his back. The old man came up to the veranda and asked, in a tired voice, if I had any repair work that he could do. I told him I had no work for him and, as he looked very tired, I asked him if he would not sit down and rest awhile. I learned from his conversation that he was a soldier of fortune and that he had traveled all over the globe. He told me he had seen many strange sights and had many curiosities with him. I asked him to show me some of them if it would not be too much trouble. The old man said that to repay my kindness he would show me something that I never believed to have existed outside of dreams. I was very skeptical at this and laughed at him. Undoing his pack, he took from it a parcel carefully wrapped in paper; unwrapping the parcel he took from it what appeared to me to be an ordinary mirror. "This is a magic mirror I brought from India. By looking into this mirror and concentrating your mind on one person, you will be able to see something of the future of that person," said my visitor. I did not believe him, but thought I would take a look and find out.

As you would naturally think, I wanted to find out what was in store for me, so collecting all my mental abilities I thought hard of myself, and looking into the mirror I saw a figure that made my blood run cold. There stood a figure in a black robe. I thought I was destined for the ministry, but, on looking closer, I saw that I had become a college student. I next saw that I was to realize my greatest ambition and become a foot ball star. As this was the highest pinnacle of my ambition and time was precious, I thought that I would see what was in store for my classmates.

The first name that came into my mind was that of my classmate, Clela Henry, better known as "Shorty." I saw her the proud young teacher of a district school. Then as an Ypsilanti student, where she graduated with honors, making up in brain matter what she lacked in size. She then secured a position in a Ladies' Athletic Club where she gave boxing lessons to woman suffrage teachers. She retired from this strenuous life when Cupid spoiled it with his bow and arrow, and then put her education to the use of keeping the house of a thriving young shoeman in order.

Florence Kinyon next came into my mind. On thinking of Florence, I saw that she had become an astronomer. I saw that she had gained notoriety from discovering several new comets and from capturing one by putting salt on its tail. She became the happy bride of a young pastor. I was sorry to see that her husband was carried away by death in a few short years. She spent the rest of her life in widowhood and became the founder of a home for homeless cats.

My friend Edward Laupman next came into my mind. Alas, poor Edward, I knew him well. I saw Edward in the squared ring meeting all comers. After winning the world's championship belt, he retired with one dollar, seven cents, two beer checks, a plugged nickle and a pant button. It was the simple life for Edward after that.

The next scene that came to my view was the front of a popular vaudeville house in New York. A billboard announced that the Misses Howald and Marshall were billed for a week in this house giving first-class songs and dances. "Direct from the gay Paris stage—money back if not satisfied." The scene shifted. I saw Blanche the happy wife of a rich western mine owner. I saw that Gladys did not have such good luck. She married an Italian, Count Nocoin, who left her after he had spent all of her money.

My friend Mr. Baker next came into view. I saw him a student at the U. of M., then as captain of the Detroit Tigers, where he lead his team to victory and won a world's championship. During his career he had several attacks of feminitis and skirtereno from which he never fully recovered. After ten years of strenuous life I saw that he became a Mormon elder and was beloved by all the sisters.

When I thought of Hazel Forte, a very beautiful and noble picture was presented to me. I saw that she was engaged in the grand work of rescuing the Main(e) from the cool guzzel waters. After success crowned her efforts in this noble work, she starred in that beautiful drama, "Little Bright Eyes, the Child Wife," playing the part of "Bright Eyes." She had the misfortune to tumble to a joke one day and sprained her voice, but she applied a mustard plaster to it and

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"A Remedy For Every Ill"

Drugs: We carry only the Best.

Wall Paper: Our line is always Complete and Up-to-Date

Paints: "SHERWIN - WILLIAMS"—The kind that covers the earth.

Varnishes: Murphy—Chinamel—Berry Bros.

Stationery: Our stock is constantly moving from counter to customer.

C. H. Houghtaling & Son, Druggists

The Rexall Store

suffered no inconvenience. She was united in marriage with one of the younger members of the thriving firm of E. K. Pearce & Co. Unfortunately, this company failed and she had to take in washing to support the family till her husband got a job playing cornet in Sousa's band. I regretted to see that finally family cares had wiped the smiles from her face.

I saw that Nora Hall had become a nun in a convent in Paris; then a missionary among the Hottentots. While a missionary she had a romance. She and a dusky chief fell to spooning "By the Light of the Silvery Moon," but, unfortunately her lover was captured and went to complete the menu of a cannibal chief. She then returned to the "Good Old U. S. A." to become a lady trapeze performer. I lost sight of her after this.

I saw that Ada Brownell had taken to the lecture platform. Her subjects were "Why Lake Michigan is So Near the Shore" and "What Makes Water Wet." After a brilliant career she became a woman suffrage teacher. Her friends tried to persuade her to leave this life and become an actress, but she would not till she had been jailed a few times. She then retired to lead the simple life.

Mildred Dobson, Viva Craddock and Irene Buckley became known as the "Peerless Trio, Champion Lady Bareback Riders," with Ringling Bros. circus. Irene clung to her puffs all during her glorious career and after retiring from the ring she became a Woman's Christian Temperance Union leader and achieved great success along this line. Viva married a rich showman. Mildred married a New York millionaire and went to live in Italy.

Winnie Wheeler had no startling events in her future life. She became traveling saleswoman for an eastern dress goods concern. In the course of her travels she met her affinity and lived happily ever afterward.

"Well," said I to the old man, "If all that I have seen comes true, some of my classmates will be doing some remarkable stunts?" "The mirror never lies," he answered, and picking up his kit, he left me to ponder over the revelations of the magic mirror.



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Clothing

Gents'  
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Always prepared  
to supply your  
wants from hat to

hose in the best taste and at right prices. Let me show you my various lines.

No. Side  
Chicago St. **A. W. BLACKMAN** Quincy,  
Michigan.

## .... High School Calendar ....

Florence Kinyon - Ada Brownell

Sept. 6. Vacation has passed; the schoolhouse bell awakens from its slumber; the merry laugh is again heard throughout the corridors; school is called; we meet in the assembly room; devotionals are first in order; next we stand and wish our former Sup't., F. E. Knapp, a happy and prosperous year in his new field; we are introduced to our new Sup't; the class bell rings and school has begun.

Sept. 10. The Epworth League of the Methodist church gives a reception to the students and faculty.

Oct. 1. No school; lads and lassies go hand in hand to Hillsdale fair.

Nov. 26-27. Thanksgiving vacation.

Dec. 17. "Santa Claus at his Best" appears at the opera house. One hundred boys and girls are on the stage to meet him. Frankie Sherman as "Fritz, the Dutchman" was the funmaker. Proceeds were \$70.00.

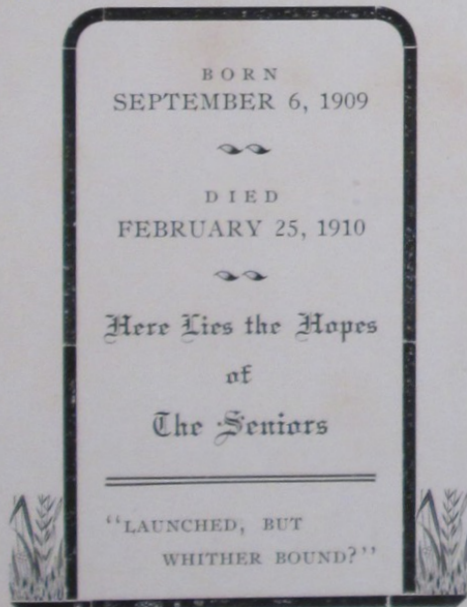
Dec. 17 - Jan. 3. Two weeks off. Christmas holidays.

Jan. 24-29. "The air a solemn stillness holds"—First semester finals.

Jan. 26. Q. H. S. Minstrels made a one night stand at Babcock opera house under direction of Spaulding & Canfield. Benefit Athletic Association.

Feb. 22. Washington's Birthday is observed.

Feb. 25. "Died, the hopes of the Senior Class." The following appeared on the board of the Senior room:



"Listen, my children, and you shall hear  
The tale of the Senior class this year;  
For seeing the test that Wilson gave,  
Sent their hopes all to the grave.

It was the worst they had ever seen,  
They knew they could not write,  
Their markings were no less than eight,  
The best was out of sight (?).

And so you see the fatal room  
In mourning deep is arrayed;  
The feelings of the class at large,  
We find are here displayed.

Their hopes of winning this one test  
Are buried in despair;  
And so speak softly in the room,  
It holds a funeral air."

Feb. 26. Senior hopes come to life—to enjoy another physics test.

March 11. Base ball boys give a box social at the Four Town Grange hall, clearing \$49.00, besides having a good time.

March 25. Spring vacation begins. Those of the Seniors who did not nurse a case of mumps, canvassed for Annual orders.

April 29. Arbor Day program was given in the morning by pupils from the different rooms. In the afternoon a general housecleaning was given the building, and seven new pictures were placed on the walls.

May 2-3. The ship is without a pilot—Mr. Wilson gone.

May 5-6. Eighth grade examination, but no vacation.

May 11. Committee busy decorating for the exhibit.

May 12-13. The exhibition is on. Two hundred visitors stroll thru the different rooms.

May 16. Mr. Wilson demonstrates the action of the Lyden jar when discharged thru the hand. Physics recitation.

June 3. The Juniors give their reception in honor of the Seniors at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Campbell. The banquet is served at the Commercial House.

June 12. Baccalaureate sermon is given by Rev. A. L. Murray, rector of the Coldwater and Quincy Episcopal churches.

June 14. Commencement for the class of 1910. The last recitations are said; the books are finished; the final examinations are written; we march out for the last time, and our school days are over. We are launched upon the sea of life with colors flying and chart and compass at hand, bound for the port of usefulness.

## The Truest Test

of COFFEE is the household

### Coffee Pot Test

Such a test will invariably disclose the true worth of Coffee in spite of the looks and in spite of the price.

Give our "BLACK CROSS" Coffee your household coffee pot test.

20c, 25c, 30c and 35c per pound.

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## Select

### Millinery

Hair Goods of all kinds.

Novelties in

Neckwear and Belts

I solicit a share of your  
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# The Quincy High School

Motto: "SQUARE DEAL"

## ... Course of Study ...

The aim is to make our school a finishing school rather than a preparatory school for some higher institution

Pupils may take a straight English course by leaving out all languages or may elect two years' work in either language. The Latin-German course is made up of two years' work in either of the two languages offered

Pupils pursuing the Scientific course must elect two years of German. This prepares them for the corresponding course of the University, should they wish to take an advanced course in some higher institution.

		PRESCRIBED	ELECTIVE
First Year	First Semester	Algebra I. English I.	Ancient History. Latin I.
	Second Semester	Algebra II. English I.	German I. Biology.
Second Year	First Semester	Algebra III. English II.	* Modern History. Latin II.
	Second Semester	Physical Geography English II.	German II. Bookkeeping. Mental Arithmetic.
Third Year	First Semester	Plane Geometry. English III. Physics.	* English History. Latin III. German I or II.
	Second Semester	Plane Geometry. English III. Physics.	
Fourth Year	First Semester	Solid Geometry. English IV. U. S. History.	Latin IV. German II. Chemistry.
	Second Semester	Arithmetic Review. English IV. Civics.	Reviews.

\* Modern or English History must be elected.

All tuition is payable quarterly at the rate of \$20.00 per year for the High School, \$10.00 per year for the Grammar Department and \$7.50 per year for the other departments.

After you have bought one of those  
**New Carpets or Rugs at Our Store**  
it will pay you to get one of these Sweepers to clean it with.



It will wear twice as long, beside saving a lot of backaches.

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Don't forget that we are headquarters for everything in the line of  
**Floor Coverings**  
Such as Carpets, Rugs, Mattings and Linoleums.

A FINE LINE OF  
**Lace and Window Curtains.**

## **FURNITURE**

Refrigerators, Porch Goods, Croquet Sets, Sewing  
Machines and all makes of Needles, Belts, Oils, Etc.

In fact, everything that should be found in any Up-to-Date Furniture Store.

---

If you have never visited at our store, we would like to have you call and  
get acquainted. If there is anything in our line that you need, we will be  
overly glad to accommodate you.

This is our 25th year in the Furniture Business in this place.

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**The Rawson Furniture Co.**





The past year has been a very encouraging one for the athletic life of the Quincy High School. Our teams during the past year have made the best showing of any in recent years. Most important of all, a new spirit of loyalty to and enthusiasm for the best high school standards has been kept foremost in the thought of those striving for athletic honors. By vote of the young men themselves early in the year it was decided that no one could enter into athletic events without first securing a high grade of scholarship. This high standard has been faithfully lived up to during the year and has meant much for the development of a higher standard both in athletics and scholarship. It has given us several splendid teams which we have been proud to send out as representatives of our school. This determination to make scholarship and athletic prowess go hand in hand has won us many friends, both at home and with the other schools. In appreciation of the fine work of the various teams the school board recently had twenty lockers built in the basement for the use of those doing athletic work. More attention than ever before was paid to foot ball and base ball. The experience gained from the foot ball season should be of great help in rounding out a strong team the coming year. The honors in basket ball have gone to the young ladies, who have devoted considerable attention to this increasingly popular sport. Especially among the younger classes were fine teams developed. A series of class games among the girls was played, resulting in the championship being secured by the very speedy Sophomore team. The base ball season just closed was a successful one in every way. The games played at home were well attended and the people of Quincy showed an interest in the games which was deeply appreciated by the students. With the help of the busidess men fine new uniforms were secured, the team presenting a natty appearance on the field. It is to be hoped that next year more attention will be paid to track work, in which we can be proficient if we once discover our possibilities. With the athletic advance made this year we are reasonably sure in counting upon greater accomplishments for next year.

## .... Foot Ball ....

The athletic season of 1909-10 has been one of the best that Q. H. S. has known for a number of years. We do not think all of our success has been in the fact that we have won more games than in the past, but we think our greatest success has been in bringing Quincy into closer relationship with other schools. We hope that a friendly spirit of rivalry and good fellowship has sprung up between Q. H. S. and other neighboring schools.

When school opened in September a mass meeting of all the boys who wished to take an active part in athletics was held, and a rule was established that no boy was to play on any team if he did not carry three subjects and do passing work in all three. This rule was strictly observed all the year, and, as a result, athletics helped the studies instead of being a hindrance to them.

A foot ball team was organized and Lynn Main was elected captain. Farwell's field was used for the games. After three nights of practice, the team played the strong Coldwater eleven and was badly defeated. But it was a good thing for the team, as it showed their weak spots and brought out points for improvement. After this game, the services of Percy Dunphy, as coach, were secured, and under his able instruction the team began to develop slowly but surely. Although defeated in the first game, the team gradually developed and played stronger at the latter part of the season, as is shown by the schedule:

Q. H. S. 0 at Coldwater H. S. 76. Coldwater Y. M. C. A. 5 at Q. H. S. 6.  
Q. H. S. 0 at Reading H. S. 4. Reading H. S. 33 at Q. H. S. 10. Hanover H.  
S. 11 at Q. H. S. 19. White Pigeon H. S. 0 at Q. H. S. 5. Q. H. S. 0 at Han-  
over 6. Q. H. S. 5 at Hanover H. S. 17.

# Everything Photographic

## The Bovees

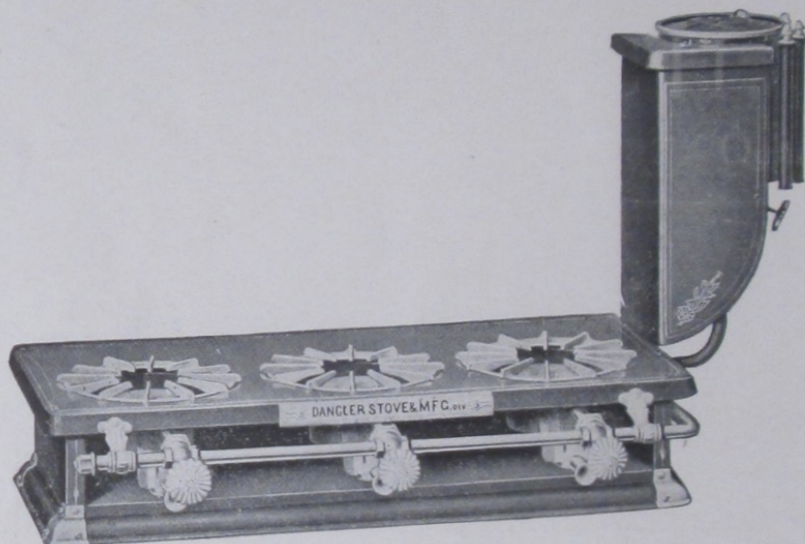
Both Phones.

## Q. H. S. Foot Ball Team, '09



Standing - Left to Right - Pease, R. H.; Hadringer, R. G.; H. Conrad, C.; Prof. Wilson, P.; Inwater, Q.; C. Conrad, F. B.; P. Dumphry, C. web.  
 K... ..  
 sitting - Main, L. E.; C. Dumphry, L. T.; Boyer, R. E.; Whitseel, L. G., picture not shown.

# The "Eureka" Hot Plate



The Dangler Idea in manufacturing a Gasoline Stove is to make one that can be operated with ease and to sell at the lowest price consistent with good workmanship.

The "Eureka" Gasoline Burner is bound to appeal to you as a buyer—no drip cups to watch. The lighting torches are always ready; you have only to place in holder under burner, light, in a minute turn on the burner and the work of lighting is over. It is accomplished so easily, with so little tax on the mind, that you are sure to like it.

---

See

L. O. BURCH,

The Hardware and Implement Man.

Quincy.

## .... Basket Ball ....

### **Eighth Grade.**

The Eighth Grade Basket Ball Team organized the latter part of September with Ella Caldwell as Captain and Miss Fox as Referee and practiced with the Freshman and Sophomore teams.

A public game was played with the Sophs to see which should hold the school pennant, the records of these teams being best. The Preps were beaten by the score of 19 to 15.

The only outside game was played with Coldwater, in which Quincy Preps were victorious, the score being 12 to 8. Soon after this the team was broken up.

### **Freshmen.**

The Freshman Basket Ball team was organized in the latter part of September, 1910, with Cecile Corless as Captain and Miss Fox as Referee. The only practice was with the Prep and Soph teams.



**Eighth Grade Team**

Standing — Left to Right—Queenie Kinyon, Marguerite Wagoner,  
Marie Diederman, Jessie Sebring.  
Kneeling—Ella Caldwell, Edna Brenneman.



The only public game was one played with the ninth grade girls of Coldwater H. S., in which the Q. H. S. Freshmen were victorious by a score of 16 to 5. Soon after this, the team was disbanded.

### **Sophomores.**

The champion team of the year 1910 was organized in their Freshman year with the following line-up: Mary Brott, jumping center; Susie App, right forward; Marion Campbell, left forward; Nellie Rice, right guard; Jessie Coffman, left guard;



**Freshman Team**

Top Row—Left to Right—Hazel Boyer, Myrtle Whittaker, Emma Youngs.

Bottom Row—Gertrude Winters, Celile Corless, Irene Short.

Zoe Smith, running centre. During this year they won several games over the local teams and played one outside game against Reading Freshmen, which they won easily, the score being 13 to 0. They began again in the fall of the present term by playing outdoor games, the majority of which they won. At the close of the outdoor season this team and that of the eighth grade had an equal number of victories. In order to decide which should receive the pennant offered by Prof. Wilson, a game was played in the Opera House, Fri-

## The Mallory Store

is still selling

### Student Supplies

to Quincy High School pupils as it has been doing since 1900.

The only difference is that the line is more complete and better than ever.

There is always a welcome for the student at this store, so don't be at all backward about dropping in to see the line.

## A. T. Mallory

## To Urick's Bakery

FOR

### Fresh Baked Goods

Fine Candies

Ice Cream and Soda

Lunch Counter in Connection.

Give us a chance to try and please you.

## E. C. URICK



**Sophomore Team, Q. H. S.**

Jessie Coffman, Eileen McDonald, Arah Farwell, Mary Brott, Susie App, Nellie Rice, Marion Campbell.

day, January 14th, between these teams. In this game the Sophomores were victorious by a score of 19 to 15, and now the figures 1912 hold a conspicuous place on the championship pennant. This year's lineup was the same as that of last year with the exception of Eileen McDonald as running centre in place of Zoe Smith. Arah Farwell was put in as substitute. We hope that thru the remaining years this team will live up to the honor given them in their Sophomore year.

## First Q. H. S. Annual

The brains and enterprise of Quincy High School students made possible this first Annual. They have a right to be proud of it.

Putting in permanent form the expression of their long labors was done at the Quincy Herald Office, and we are proud of the book which is the product of months of faithful work.

We do all kinds of printing all the year round.

**OWEN & BALDWIN**

---

.. A. A. Squier ..  
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I handle some of the best makes and most up-  
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Shirts, Ties and Collars.

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measure. It's my aim to please my customers.

Come and see me. No trouble to show goods.

TRULY YOURS

A. A. SQUIER

---





**Q. H. S. Boys' Team**

Amsden, Seabring, Clizbe, Fillmore, Baker, Palmateer, Johnson.

This team was chosen early in the year from among the eligible students of the school and was captained by Palmateer. They played fast, clean ball and have a fine record, having only lost two games during the season.



The above is a picture of the Class of 1910 taken in their early school days.

## .... Base Ball ....

The base ball season of the Quincy High School for the past year has been the best for many years. The schedule of eight games was with high school teams, and the result was we broke even. Palmateer and Captain Baker have been pitching consistent ball throughout the year. Johnson's catching has been high class, while the rest of the infield, composed of Clizbe, Bowerman and Fillmore, have played good ball most of the time and have improved in their batting wonderfully. The outfield has done as good as could be expected considering the numerous changes that have been made, Sebring being the only one playing steadily. The girls of the High School have been very loyal in their support of the team, being in attendance at every game. Another source of encouragement was the aid given us by Dr. Campbell, Mr. Newberry and Adrian Yoder, for all of which we are very grateful, as they brought out many fine points which otherwise we might never have known. As a rule the business men showed little interest, except to give us occasional knocks as to our not winning many games. However, we wish to thank those who aided us by attending our home games and cheering us on to better plays and harder efforts. The lineup as we left it was as follows: Catcher, Harry Johnson; pitcher, Chester Palmateer; first base, Leroy Clizbe; second base, Roy Baker; third base, Kenneth Bowerman; shortstop, Truesdell Fillmore; outfielders and subs, Claude Conrad, Carleton McKenzie, Will Sebring, Charley Dunphy, Austin Jeffers. The lineup has been changed several times thruout the year, but the above is the usual system. Summing up the results of the season's games, we find we have lost four and won four—not nearly so bad as it might have been.

### No. 6--Leading Grocery

The Home of "Ferndell"

Coffee Tea  
Spices

Canned Goods of all kinds.

Both Phones No. 6

A. J. TALANT

Q. H. S. Base Ball Team



Top Row—Left to Right—Conrad, cf.; Donnelly, rf.; Captain Baker, 3b.; Prof. Wilson,  
Middle Row—Seabright, lf.; Bowerman, 2b.; Johnson, c.; Fillmore, ss.  
Bottom Row—McKenzie, sub.; Palmiter, p.; Clizen, 1b.; Jeffers, sub.; picture not shown.

# “It Pays To Trade With Wise”

---

## Here is our Platform:

One Price and a Square Deal to All.

Your money back if you are not satisfied.

The same courteous treatment to you that we would like and expect were we on the other side of the counter.

A good assortment and honest quality of goods.

If, under these conditions, you can elect us for your Favorite Dry Goods Store, we shall be pleased to serve you.

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## CLARE E. WISE

The Dry Goods, Hosiery, Underwear Man

Quincy - - - - - Michigan

## .... Alumni Membership ....

The following names and addresses were furnished by the Secretary of the Alumni.

### CLASS OF '76—

A. V. R. Pond, Detroit, Mich.  
Dr. W. C. Marsh, Albion, Mich.  
R. Upton Gay, Sacramento, California.

### CLASS OF '80—

Carrie Clark-Pifer, Deer Trail, Colo.  
Cora Clizbe-Newberry, Quincy.  
Livonia Rogers-Bowerman, Quincy.  
May Wilson-Field, Quincy.  
May Collins, 208 Seeley ave, Chicago, Ill.  
Adda Culver-Bishop, Litchfield, Mich.

### CLASS OF '82—

Maud Joseph-Barnes, Quincy.  
Dr. Gertrude Dobson, 502 Wood st., Chicago.  
Jessie E. Cook-Lattin, Lodi, California.  
Howard J. Hill, Lincoln, Neb.

### CLASS OF '83—

Joie Golden—deceased.  
Elsie Babcock-Mellen, Quincy.  
Adda Archer—deceased.  
Cora E. Brown-Cole, Quincy.  
Hubert Joseph, Milwaukee, Wis.

### CLASS OF '84—

Blanche Daggett-Gier—deceased.  
Samuel J. Gier, Hillsdale, Mich.  
John B. Daish, Washington, D. C.  
Claude Larzelere, Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

### CLASS OF '85—

Rena Barber-Larzelere, Mt. Pleasant, Mich.  
Grace Markel-Daish, Washington, D. C.  
Orcelia Marshall—deceased.  
Grace M. Lytle-Tucker, Hillsdale, Mich.  
Ida M. Wilcox-Lewis—deceased.  
Ella D. Sweeney-Robinson, Quincy.  
Ida A. Macklem, Springfield, Ill.  
Francis M. Macklem, Easton, Pa.

### CLASS OF '86—

Rena Wright-McIntosh, Toledo, Ohio.  
Minnie Rathburn-Jones, Hayden, Col.  
Minnie Myers-Lyke, Detroit, Mich.  
Charles L. Van Orsdal, Coldwater, Mich.

### CLASS OF '87—

Gertie Blackman-Powers, Quincy.  
Florence Manee, Hillsdale, Mich.  
Hattie Swan-Kent, Owosso, Mich.  
Alberta Hoffman-Steindorf, Chicago  
Vieva Wilcox-Stevens, Los Angeles, Cal.  
Anta Pratt-Nichols.  
Estella Sanderson-Van Hoosier, Quincy.  
Orlo L. Dobson, Quincy.

### CLASS OF '88—

Lillian Bignell, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

### CLASS OF '89—

J. Harry Nichols—deceased.  
J. Whitney Watkins, Allen, Mich.  
Charles L. Wood—deceased.  
Justus Grant Lamson, Berrien Springs, Mich.

### CLASS OF '91—

Matie Decker-Brand, Coldwater.  
Phi Berry-Crater, Quincy.  
Pearl Kinyon-Wilder, Albion, Mich.  
Lena Berry-Jones, Quincy.  
Ralph Turner, Council Bluffs, Iowa.  
Ed. Creore, Battle Creek, Mich.

### CLASS OF '92—

Jessie C. Mason-Strang, Quincy.  
Alice C. Etheridge—deceased.  
Allen J. Talant, Quincy.  
Azalia M. Drake-Hunt, Quincy.  
Nettie M. Ball, Calumet, Mich.  
Percy Freeman-Lawton, Quincy.

### CLASS OF '93—

Ethel Noble-Beach—deceased.  
F. Howard Hyslop, Ovid, Mich.  
Blanche Baker-Turner, Council Bluffs, Ia.  
Georgia Turner-Holdridge, Hillsdale, Mich.  
Fred J. Rathbun, Chicago.  
Cora Blackman-Burdick, Coldwater.  
Hattie Denham-Williams, Quincy.  
Charles W. Morey, Chicago.

### CLASS OF '94—

Allie Day-McLennon, Duluth, Minn.  
Genevieve Allen, Seattle, Wash.  
Fern Haysmer, Fenwick, Mich.  
Edith Haight-Failor—deceased.  
Dora Bowerman, Quincy.  
Charles L. Harpham, New York City.  
Arthur Bellis.  
James Bellis.  
J. M. Blackman, Quincy.  
Glen Cowell, Coldwater.

### CLASS OF '95—

Will Moore, Quincy.  
Fred Wilber, Three Rivers, Mich.  
Chas. A. D. Young, Sault Ste Marie, Mich.  
Bert Herrick, South Bend, Ind.  
Lewis Powel, Quincy.  
Arthur Noble, Quincy.  
Ambrose Bailey, Akron, Ohio.  
Pearl Herendeen-Mickle, Quincy.

Rena Bowers-Campbell, Grand Rapids.  
 Minnie Bailey-Lowe, Granville, Ohio.  
 Georgia Marks-Culbert, Quincy.  
 Myrtie Sanderson-Wilber, Three Rivers.  
 Louie Kinyon—deceased.

CLASS OF '96—

Mary E. Allen, Howell, Mich.  
 Ward W. Allen, Quincy.  
 Maude Babcock-Wellwood, West Branch, M.  
 Clifford A. Bishop, Quincy.  
 Erma M. Bogue-Warren, Sturgis, Mich.  
 Orrin M. Bowen, Quincy.  
 Cora Briggs-Tracy, "  
 Lillian Culver-Duncan, Alpena, Mich.  
 Julia Harpham-Hard, Quincy.  
 Lula Knapp-Hungerford, Paw Paw, Mich.  
 Ella Lashuay-Brandt, Batavia, Mich.  
 Mable Noble-Southworth, Quincy.  
 Arthur E. Rogers, Quincy.  
 Fannie Spaulding-Brown, Lansing, Mich.  
 Lucinda Spaulding-Bowen, Quincy.

CLASS OF '97—

Mable Luse-Goodman, Reading, Mich.  
 Lotta Safford-Van Atta, Quincy.  
 Ira Trimm, San Dimas, Cal.  
 Lulu Wisner-Demorest, Chicago.  
 Bertie Mason-Allen, Quincy.  
 Ora Safford, Quincy.  
 Eva Vaughn, Bronson, Mich.

Mertie Strang-Shaffmaster, Bronson, Mich.  
 Frank Berry, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Anna Belle Orcutt-Boshka, Plum Island  
 Light Station.

Maude Thompson-Miller—deceased.  
 Arthur Berry, Fort Wayne, Ind.  
 Graduated at end of 1st semester, 97-98—  
 Minnie and Jennie Oliver, Quincy.

CLASS OF '98—

Alice Houghtaling-Bishop, Quincy.  
 Angeline Haynes-Groumenz, Chicago.  
 Henry W. Austin, Quincy.  
 Mable Belote-Howe—deceased.  
 James W. Burns—deceased.  
 Salla Spaulding-Pellet, Coldwater.  
 Joseph Barker, Battle Creek.  
 Carlotta Dean-Walters, Detroit.  
 Laura Eldred, Grand Rapids.  
 Grace Harpham-Berry, Fort Wayne, Ind.  
 Everett E. Dorris, Chicago.  
 Grace Bailey-Garrard.

CLASS OF '99—

Ruby Kinyon, Quincy.  
 Grace Kinyon-Hammond, Hudson, N. Y.  
 Emma Barber, Lucknow, India.  
 W. Albert Eldred, Detroit, Mich.  
 Inis Herrick-Ransom, Quincy.  
 Edith Hewitt-Greening, Albion, Mich.  
 Edna Knapp-Beach, Holland, Mich.

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 look our stock over.

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Joseph

"Pizen Mixer"

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Essie Sharp-Slightam, Fertile, Minn.  
Vera Thompson-Morrison, S. Lancaster, Mass.  
Eliza Warner, Spartanburg, S. Ca.  
Orson Warner, Washington, D. C.

CLASS OF 1900—

Millie Barnes, Grand Rapids, Mich.  
Joel M. Barnes, Boston, Mass.  
Marie Bradow-Ostrander.  
W. John Burns, Quincy.  
L. Walter Failor, Kent, Wash.  
Nellie Herendeen-Parrish, Coldwater.  
Carl C. Sears, Quincy.

CLASS OF 1901—

Kittie Iles-Jones, Independence, Ks.  
George R. Oxenham, Quincy.  
Leona Barber-Sylvester, Quincy.  
Ida M. Walter, Milan, Mich.  
Carl L. Gottschalk, McKeesport, Pa.  
Leora A. Walter-Brown, Quincy.  
Harold C. Jones, Independence, Ks.  
H. Lea Bengé, Coldwater.  
Mable L. Etheridge, Detroit.  
Ralph S. Andrus, Quincy.

CLASS OF 1902—

Grace Walsh-Houghtaling, Quincy.  
Carrie M. Sheldon, Union, Mich.  
Anna Oxenham-Mickle, Homer, Mich.  
Geo. B. Houghtaling, Quincy.

Everett Bengé, Quincy.  
Burdette Rawson, Detroit.  
Ray Whitmore, Quincy.

CLASS OF 1903—

Harry Farwell, Detroit.  
Elva Gage-Perry, Quincy.  
Lena Wilmarth, "  
Sarah Safford-Gleason, Quincy.  
Louis Hoxie, Trenton, Mich.  
Edith Walter-Barber, Sears, Mich.  
Edith Green, Pittsford, Mich.  
Fred Boley, Indianapolis, Ind.  
Ralph Keeler, Quincy.  
Glenn Ransom, Ann Arbor, Mich.

CLASS OF 1904—

Ralph McKenzie, Richmond, Va.  
Robert Sanderson, Orland, Ind.  
Ross Porter, Chicago, Ill.  
Moreau Etheridge, Quincy.  
Myrta Crater, Chicago.  
Clara Stafford, Quincy.  
Jessie Bowerman-Reynolds, Quincy.  
Jessie Robinson, Ludington, Mich.  
Wilhelmeina Walsh, Bronson, Mich.  
Rae Horning, Chicago, Ill.  
Louise Knirk, Onaway, Mich.

CLASS OF 1905—

Edna Ransburg-Boley, South Bend, Ind.  
Greta W. Forte, Ypsilanti, Mich.

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Manufacturer of  
Moulding and Hardwood  
Interior Finish.

Dealer in

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Sash, Doors, Lath  
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Glass and Asphalt Roofing.  
Plain and Scroll Sawing.

Factory: MAIDEN LANE  
Near McKenzie Cereal Food & Milling Co. Plant.

Be it never said by an owner,  
When out in his "bus" for a lark,  
That a "Hup" when driven by  
Dunphy,  
Was afraid to come home in the  
dark.

## C. MCKAY

FOR

## Insurance

The  
**Quincy House**

GEO. DAY, Jr., Prop.

**“Prophylactic”**

Prevents Dandruff,  
 Stops Scalp Itching,  
 Prevents Baldness.

For Sale at Drug Stores or at Corner  
 Barber Shop.

M’f’d by GEORGE A. MICKLE.

Mary Penoyer-Collins, Algansee, Mich.  
 Florence Dickerson, Union City, Mich.  
 Chas. H. Walters, Bowling Green, Ohio.  
 Lulu B. Brott, Quincy.  
 Jessie Aldrich-Holt, Quincy.  
 Rena Tompkins, Flint, Mich.  
 Roy A. Boley, South Bend, Ind.  
 Nellie Larzelere, Quincy.  
 Bernice Newberry, Quincy, Mich.  
 Harry Robinson, Ludington, Mich.

CLASS OF 1906—

Metha Lockerby-Horton, Detroit.  
 Ethie Burlingame-McConnell, South Bend.  
 Hazel Bowerman, Quincy.  
 Leora G. Field, Collins, Ohio.  
 Don K. Jones, Chicago.  
 Osa L. Baker, Quincy.  
 Teresa Bennett, Chicago.  
 Nina Bond, Ypsilanti, Mich.  
 Clarendon Thompson, Washington, D. C.  
 Adelle Blauvelt-Thompson, Chicago.  
 Ansta Whitmore-Cox, Coldwater, Mich.  
 Ivan J. Clizbe, M. A. C., Lansing.  
 Earl Amsden, Quincy.  
 Theo Rawson, Quincy.  
 Edith Iles-Miller, Allen.  
 Gladys Rounds-Gimbert, Quincy.  
 Harry Clizbe, Burr Oak, Mich.

CLASS OF 1907—

Blance Field, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Myrtie Johnson, Quincy.  
 Ada Walsh, Quincy.  
 Edna Cortright, Quincy.  
 Bessie Kanouse, “  
 John H. Walsh, “  
 Norman G. Kohl, “  
 Hugh L. Joseph, Houghton, Mich.  
 Deloy Hagerman, M. A. C., Lansing.  
 Virgil Bogue, “ “

CLASS OF 1908—

Mable Penoyer-Van Hoosear, Quincy.  
 Lena M. Hall, Quincy.  
 Bessie J. Cole, “  
 Louisa Swan, “  
 Ione Brott, “  
 Hazel Babcock, Oberlin, Ohio, College.  
 Harry J. Van Orthwick, Quincy.  
 Ray Bowerman, Quincy.  
 Isa Belle Owen, Toledo, Ohio.  
 Pearl Harbaugh, Quincy.  
 Lola Brownell, “  
 Ray L. Perry, “

CLASS OF 1909—

Hazel App, Quincy.  
 Florence Campbell, Quincy.  
 Meda Skinner, Gary, Ind.  
 Harry Spaulding, Quincy.  
 George Farwell, Detroit.  
 Ruth Ransom, Quincy.

**Quincy State Bank**

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Everything New and Up-To-Date.  
 First class work and best of materials.

**FRED BARRINGER**





"The world is old, yet likes to laugh;  
New jokes are hard to find;  
A whole new editorial staff  
Can't tickle every time.

"So if you meet some ancient joke  
Decked out in modern guise,  
Don't frown and call the thing a fake—  
Just laugh; don't be too wise."

Chapters of history still remind us,  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And by asking foolish questions  
Take up all the teacher's time.

Father—"Willie, what was the hardest question you were asked at school today?"

Willie—"Whether I would rather be licked with a stick or a strap."

Teacher—(in first year Latin class)  
"Tommy, will you please construe the word 'restaurant'?"

Tommy—"Res, things; taurus, bull; 'bully things'."



"Why did you break your engagement with that school teacher?" asked the friend.

"If I failed to show up at her house every evening, she expected me to bring a written excuse from my mother."

Yankee Tourist (watching Vesuvius in eruption) "Great snakes, it reminds me of Hades."

English Tourist—"My word! you Americans are extensive travelers."



# Bet Y'r Boots

that

## CARL R. WILCOX

can beat the world selling Boots and  
Shoes at Rock Bottom Prices.

## Trade at McKinstry's Department Store

We are distributors of large quantities of Fine China, Crockery, Glassware, Tinware, Enamelled Ware, Woodenware, Household Hardware, Lamps, Notions, Novelties, Hosiery, Underwear, Candies and a great variety of Staple and Fancy Goods. You are cordially invited to make this store your Headquarters.



I stood upon the mountain,  
I gazed upon the plain,  
I saw a lot of green stuff  
That looked like waving  
grain.

I took another look at it,  
And tho t it must be grass,  
But goodness, on my honor,  
It was the Freshman class.

Senior (coming from class  
room) "I just got zero  
for laughing."

Freshie: "That's nothing."

Senior: "What?"

Freshie: "Zero."

Irishman in church: "This  
place beats the devil."

Parson: "That's what it  
was built for my man."

A little girl stood one day before a closed gate. A gentleman passed slowly. The little girl turned to him and said, "Will you please open this gate for me." The man did so and then said slowly, "Why, my child, couldn't you open the gate." "Because," she replied, "the paint is not dry yet."

## EAST END STORE

Chase & Sanborn Coffee. Black Cross T.

"Wilton" Canned Goods can't be beat.

Montgomery Cheese. The reason we sell so  
much is because it's soft and creamy.

Conkey's Poultry Remedies are the best.

F. C. M. Baking Powder, 15c.

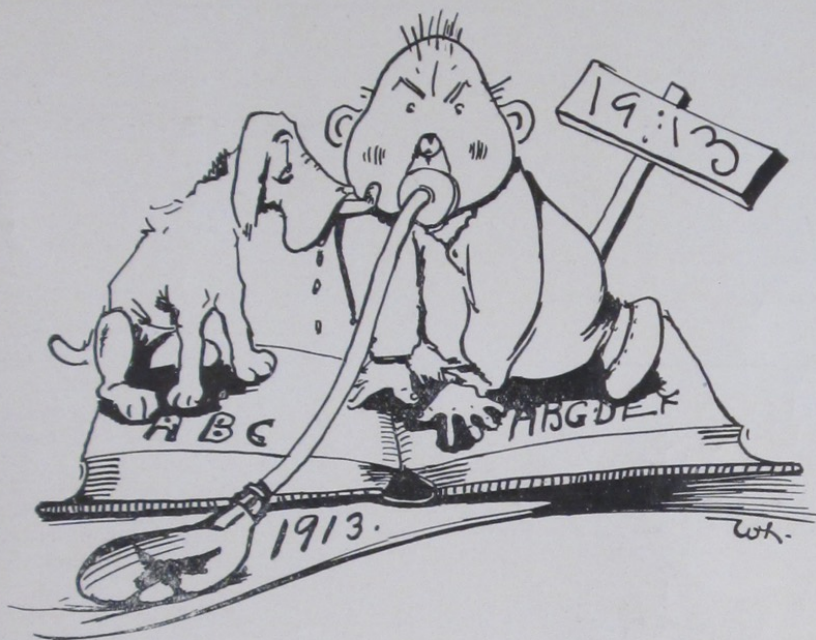
Smoke "Cinch" Cigars.

F. C. MELLEEN, Proprietor.

Drs. H. W. and R. C. Whitmore  
Physicians - Surgeons.  
Office hours: 1 to 5 p. m.

Drs. E. and J. M. Blackman  
Physicians - Surgeons.  
Office hours: 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Drs. C. S. and C. C. Sears  
Physicians - Surgeons.  
Office hours: 1 to 5 p. m.



### Just Imagine

Irene B. Without a good excuse.  
 Rae P. Agreeing with Miss Fox.  
 Blanche M. Delivering an animated  
 speech on Woman's Rights.

Viva C. With a poor lesson.  
 Winnie W. Rooting at a ball game.  
 Clela H. Six feet tall.  
 Edward L. With nothing to do.  
 Mildred D. Losing her temper.  
 Hazel F. With but one night in the  
 week for company.  
 Ada B. Refusing onions.  
 Florence K. Without a beau.  
 Gladys H. Playing hooky from school.  
 Nora H. Voting with the rest of the  
 class.  
 Roy B. Without his pompadour.



First Cannibal: "I'm hungry."  
 Second Cannibal: "I thought you just  
 finished eating?"  
 First Cannibal: "Oh, nothing but a  
 couple of Freshmen."

At a christening in the wilds of Missouri, while the minister was recording the event, he chanced to ask, "Let me see, isn't this the 13th?"

"I should say not," retorted the indignant mother, "it's only the ninth."

The man who gives in when he is wrong is wise; the man who gives in when he knows he is right is generally married.

## Commercial Hotel

GLENN J. FILLMORE  
Proprietor.

Am now located in new quarters,  
where I carry more complete lines of

Diamonds, Watches  
Clocks, Jewelry  
Silverware.

Repairing promptly done; call and see.

“George” Jeweler

Opposite Commercial Hotel.

## The devel--

opment of a business such as ours  
means more than simply buy and  
sell. It means Quality. We got it,  
and we're giving patrons the benefit.

## Stanfield's

BEST PLACE TO BUY SHOES

## S. B. COLE

Heating, Ventilating,  
Tinning and Plumbing.

All supplies kept on hand.

Phone 13.

No. Main St.

Deep wisdom—swelled head;  
Brain fever—he's dead.

A Senior.

False fair one—hope fled;  
Heart broken—he's dead.

A Junior.

Went skating—bumped head;  
Cracked skull—he's head.

A Sophomore.

Milk famine—not fed;  
Starvation—he's dead.

A Freshman.





