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# LES MÉMOIRES

VOL. IV



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Published by the Senior Class  
of  
Union City High School

1928









Keith Elliott, B. S.



## *Dedication*

To Myron McCamly, who for four years has cheered and encouraged the Students of Union City High School with his jokes and witicisms, and who has many a time proved himself a friend in need and an adviser in whom all might put the utmost faith, we dedicate Volume IV of "Les Memoires."





Myron McCamly





IMA J. SHELDON

Western State Normal  
Science

*"High ideals are the guide-posts to success."*



MARION R. NELTHORPE, A. B.

Olivet  
Music and Art

*"She doeth little kindnesses which most  
leave undone or despise."*



DOROTHY G. DAVIS, A. B.

University of Wisconsin  
Languages

*"With each new day a flock of fresh hopes  
is born."*





RAY G. WARREN

Albion  
Commercial

*"His mind was ever among the clearest and  
the firmest."*



MARION WILLIAMS, A. B.

Hillsdale  
History

*"Like the lake, her serenity may be rippled  
but not ruffled."*



DAISY WILLIAMS, A. B.

Albion  
English

*"The wind is not blither than she."*





### TO MR. CHAFFEE

A word for friendly "Beecher." For sixteen years, regularly as clockwork, rain or shine, Mr. Chaffee has taken care of Union City High School. His was the first face we saw and his cheery voice was the first to greet us every morning. No matter what we wished to have done, nor how trivial a task it happened to be, he was never too busy to help us. We cannot help but remember such a friend.





Standing—Lynn Long, Richard Weeks, Genevieve Smith, Margaret Glew, Marjorie Gould, Rowene Dennison, Otis Smith.  
Seated—Carl Miller, Weed Kenyon, Mr. Elliot, Gwendolyn Hackett.

## Annual Staff

Editor-in-Chief .....	Margaret Glew
Assistant Editor .....	Rowene Dennison
Business Manager .....	Richard Weeks
Assistant Business Manager .....	Weed Kenyon
Advertising and Sales Manager .....	Genevieve Smith
Social Editor .....	Marjorie Gould
Athletic Editor .....	Otis Smith
Forensic and Music Editor .....	Gwendolyn Hackett
Joke Editor .....	Lynn Long
Art Editor .....	Carl Miller
Advisor .....	Mr. Elliott

## Staff Editorial

The Senior Class of '28 in publishing the fourth volume of Les Memoires has tried to make a book which will always live.

This year we have profited by the experience in publishing the past annuals and have tried to have Vol. IV an improved book. One of the notable changes is the leatherette cover with a stamped monogram which was drawn by the Art Editor.

We wish to thank the business men for their kind co-operation shown by advertising in the annual, which has made it possible to finance this publication.





## Board of Education

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

The personnel of the Board of Education has remained the same for a number of years. Miss Corbin and Mr. Gray are completing a third term of service, and Mr. Moore, Mr. Bartlett, and Mr. Travis are completing a second term.

While the Board is conservative in handling the district's money, it tries so far as possible to keep the school well equipped with all the important necessities for efficiency. One notable improvement in the building this year is the glass in the back and front doors which makes the halls much lighter.

Though our school isn't of the best, nevertheless the Board through their selection has kept the school on a basis with larger schools and on the University accredited list.







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EDWARD ADOLPH ..... B. S.

*"He has a natural, wise sincerity."*  
Safety Patrol, 4, 5.  
Orchestra, 5.

CARRIE CLOTHIER ..... S. O. S.

*"A sunny disposition is the very soul of success."*  
Glee Club, 4.

CARL MILLER ..... L. M.

*"I dare do all that becomes a man  
Who dares do more is none."*  
Vice-President, 4.  
Football, 4.  
Glee Club, 4, 5.  
Orchestra, 4, 5.  
Safety Patrol, 4, 5.  
Secretary, 5.  
Annual Staff.  
Yell Leader, 5.

MARJORIE GOULD ..... P. M.

*"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."*  
Glee Club, 1, 4.  
Secretary, 3.  
Annual Staff.  
Maroon and Gray Staff.  
Honor Roll.  
Class Song.

OTIS SMITH ..... G. S. B.

*"In all thy humors thou art a pleasant fellow."*  
Football, 3, 4.  
Safety Patrol, 3, 4.  
Debating, 4.  
Annual Staff.

ROSIE RENSHAW CHARD ... M. D. S.

*"A spinster she would not be."*



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INA GRENNER ..... P. F.

*"She is a friend who can make life richer."*  
Glee Club, 3.  
Class Historian.



GERTRUDE COON ..... N. B. C.

*"A busy, bustling little fairy,  
Ever hustling, rustling like leaves stirred by  
a gentle wind."*  
Junior Play.  
Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.  
Class Historian.



GWENDOLYN HACKETT ..... M. E.

*"Her winning ways gained her many  
friends."*  
Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.  
Orchestra, 2.  
Junior Play.  
Trio, 3, 4.  
Annual Staff.  
Maroon and Gray Staff.  
Honor Roll.  
Class Prophet.



EVA ROBINSON ..... C. O. D.

*"Happy am I, from care I am free."*  
Glee Club, 2, 3, 4.  
Junior Play.  
Treasurer, 4.  
Class Will.



REDA SMITH ..... Q. E. D.

*"She needs no eulogy she speaks for her-  
self."*



GLADYS WASHBURN ..... P. D. Q.

*"Her voice is ever soft and low,  
An excellent thing in women."*

UCHS



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LEONA CHARD ..... Q. R.

*"A temper sleeps with that red hair,  
Beware, and don't disturb it."*

MARGARET GLEW ..... S. B.

*"A girl whose heart is in her work,  
A pleasure is to know."*  
Vice-President, 2, 3.  
Junior Play.  
May Queen, 3.  
Debating, 3, 4.  
Annual Staff.  
Honor Roll.  
Valedictorian.

LYNN LONG ..... M. C. S.

*"Full well they laughed at all his jokes for  
many had he."*  
President, 1.  
Glee Club, 2.  
Junior Play.  
Safety Patrol, 3, 4.  
Annual Staff.  
Maroon and Gray Staff.  
Debating, 4.  
Yell Leader, 4.  
Giftatorian.

LEITHA SMITH ..... M. D.

*"None but herself can be her parallel."*  
Junior Play.  
Debating, 3, 4.  
Honor Roll.  
Oration.

MARGARET WARREN ..... M. M. S.

*"A soft answer turneth away wrath."*  
Glee Club, 3, 4.

RICHARD WEEKS ..... M. H.

*"The look that lies in women's eyes will  
be my heart's undoing."*  
Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4.  
Football, 2, 3, 4.  
President, 2.  
Junior Play.  
Track 3.  
Treasurer, 3.  
Safety Patrol, 3, 4.  
Annual Staff.  
Maroon and Gray Staff.  
Debating, 4.  
Honor Roll.  
Salutatory.



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UCHS

DONALD BRONSON..... M. O. S.

*"He that hath knowledge spareth his words."*

Track, 2, 3.  
Football, 3, 4.

ROWENE DENNISON..... G. S. P.

*"Much wisdom often goes with her words."*

Track, 1, 2, 3.  
President, 3.  
Junior Play.  
Annual Staff.  
Honor Roll.  
Class Poet.

WEED KENYON..... G. L.

*"Disguise our bondage as we will,  
'Tis woman—woman—rules us still."*

Football, 2, 3.  
Baseball, 2, 3, 4.  
Junior Play.  
Safety Patrol, 4, 5.  
Annual Staff.  
President, 5.  
Debating, 5.  
President's Address.

GENEVIEVE SMITH..... M. S.

*"What she would she would and the whole world couldn't turn her."*

Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.  
Yell Leader, 1, 2, 3.  
Trio, 2, 3, 4.  
Junior Play.  
Annual Staff.  
Class Prophet.

RAY MAURER..... M. M.

*"He has a disposition of which one could well be proud."*

Safety Patrol, 4, 5.

GERTRUDE WARREN..... S. G. G.

*"Thou art too gentle."*

Junior Play.  
Glee Club, 3, 4.  
Class Song.



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ETHEL GOULD ..... T. I.

*"A lady grave and of quietest demeanor."*  
Glee Club, 1, 4.  
Maroon and Gray Staff.  
Class March.

REUBEN WARSOP ..... G. P.

*"They can conquer who believe they can."*  
Junior Play.  
Safety Patrol, 3, 4.  
Football, 4.  
Class Will.

MARGARET SMITH ..... J. O.

*"E'en though vanquished she could argue still."*  
Track, 1, 2, 3.  
Junior Play.

#### THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

*Revised for Matt Mergl*

Mr. McCamly is my teacher  
I shall not pass.  
He maketh me to write difficult equations and  
expcseth mine ignorance to the whole class.  
He restoreth my sorrow.  
He maketh me learn difficult laws for my  
grade's sake.  
Yea, though I study 'till midnite, I gain no  
knowledge.  
For inte-est sorely troubleth me.  
The forming and balancing of equations dis-  
tresseth me.  
He formeth a test for me in the presence of  
visitors  
He giveth me a low grade,  
My sadness runneth over.  
Surely hard luck shall follow me all the days  
of my life.  
And I shall dwell in Chemistry Class forever.





Ray Maurer



Lynn Long



Gertrude Coon



Margaret Glew



Gertrude-Margaret Warren



Margaret Smith



Luitah Smith



Carl Miller



Leona Chand



## Junior Class History

*By Meda Cronkhite*

Beautiful was that well-to-be-remembered day in September when forty-two sailors stood on the banks of the sea of Learning waiting for the good ship "Freshman" to anchor. We had been selected from different parts of the earth's surface and acted as green as the color of grass beneath us.

The class had not sailed far, before Miss Steele was selected for captain with Arthur Arbogast as pilot, and Philo Ashley his assistant. Our expenditures were taken care of by Lewis Katz while the haps and mishaps were recorded by Wilbur Hollinger.

After the monotony of traveling for nearly a month, we decided to have a little merry-making; so we anchored the ship "Freshman" on the shore of a small island. Here the members of the Methodist Church were very kind by giving us permission to hold a party in the basement of their church.

Our crew sailed on over the open sea. Days passed. One afternoon we noticed a ship sailing toward us in the distance. Who could it be? As it drew closer we could see a pirate ship named "Senior" that was coming to challenge us in a Freshman-Senior football game. Our men worked diligently and won a high score of twenty-six to their nothing.

Joyful stops were made at the homes of our sailor friends, Arthur Arbogast, Helen Fuller, and Faye Eggleston.

After traveling over those waters of Latin, Algebra and English we were allowed a three month's vacation; so we anchored on the shore of a large island, thus ending only one fourth of our journey.

Again in September all gathered at the High School Port ready to sail in the ship "Sophomore." The sailors met and elected Miss Davis, captain; Joe Offenbecher, pilot; Dorothea Squires, assistant; Helen Fuller, secretary, and Marlin Mack, treasurer.

Happy stops made during this lap were at Nye Grange Hall, the home of Marie Belote and Lawrence Miller.

Summer came. The crew disembarked, each seeking his own enjoyment.

Leaving the Sophomore Port our sailors boarded the deck of the ship "Junior." Here Miss Daisy Williams became captain while Ross Pendil took second and Lloyd Kester, third. Lawrence Miller recorded our conquests and kept the treasury.

For several months our steamer glided smoothly over the sea until another ship appeared upon the distant horizon. It was the "Senior" again. We fought desperately to protect our blue and gold flag, but lo and behold! both flags were torn down in the struggle. This ended in a tug of war in which the "Senior" won. Later the "Senior" and "Junior" sailed together to a landing spot where a good time was spent in a Junior-Senior party.

Leaving the Second-Semester Port the water continued smooth. Several full-fledged sailors presented an amusing comedy upon our deck named "Believe Me, Xantippe." Other sailors boarded our steamer to watch this amusing play.

Many members have become discouraged, thus they drifted apart from us in small boats. But we hope the remaining few will cling together to complete their work while sailing on the next ship "Senior."

So this history closes with the good ship "Junior" pulling into Port.





## Juniors

<i>President</i> .....	Ross Pendill
<i>Vice-President</i> .....	Lloyd Kester
<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i> .....	Lawrence Miller
<i>Advisor</i> .....	Daisy Williams

### PRESENT

*Back Row:*  
 Lawrence Miller  
 Ross Pendill  
 Mathew Mergl  
 George Mathews  
 Byron Orton  
 Miss Daisy Williams  
 Martin Merchant  
 Lewis Katz  
 Wilfred Boes  
 Arthur Arbogast  
 Dale Swain  
 Joe Offenbecher

*Center Row:*  
 Lloyd Kester  
 George Baker  
 Marie Esch  
 Lola Dibble  
 Marion Burleigh  
 Bernadine Carpenter  
 Katherine Parsons  
 Dorotha Squier  
 Francis Ashdown  
 Faye Eggleston  
 Lyle Warsop  
 Walter Ely

*Front Row:*  
 Charlotte Wallis  
 Helen Fuller  
 Kathryn Barnes  
 Harold Bathrick  
 Enid Moore  
 Mable Dolbee  
 Meda Cronkhite  
  
 Not in the Picture  
  
 Arthur Fuller



## Sophomore Class History 1940 A. D.

By Rachel Wedel

BANG! ZIN-N-G! Hey! Jim move that piano over here; you can't have it so near the 'Mike' or it will drown out the violin."

RIN-N-G!—Hello, hello! yes, yes, this is the MKG studio, New York—She can't come! What do you think we will do for an accompanist? This is to be an unusual program and has been highly advertised. No, we can't wait for her; we've got to start on time! Who? A Miss Allington? You say she is a real musician? All right, hurry up and get her here. Only ten more minutes before we begin. "Click."

"Hey, boss, did you say a Miss Allington would come instead? Now isn't that funny! There was a Miss Allington—Margaret I believe—in my class at Union City High School. She used to play the piano quite a bit; I wonder if it could be she."

Those ten minutes went by swiftly but Miss Allington arrived on time. In fact, she entered the door to the studio just before the violinist did. When she realized that some one was behind her she turned around. "Why, Mary Ellen Gaw!" "Oh Margaret, I'm so glad to see you. I was just thinking of—"

"Order! It is now 9:50. No more noise!" Plink, ring, click.

"This is station MKG, New York City. We are now about to broadcast a program of violin music.

We are sorry that our aforechosen accompanist was unable to be present this evening, but we have arranged to have Miss Margaret Allington, an able musician, take her place.

"We will now have as an opening number, "May Dance Alla Haendil," composed by N. J. Elsenheimer, played by Miss Mary Ellen Gaw; Miss Margaret Allington at the piano."

Perhaps it is needless to say that the program was indeed a success. When their part of the entertainment had been completed, Miss Gaw and Miss Allington had dinner at the Ritz. They spent an enjoyable evening as one could tell from their conversation, which I will endeavor to repeat.

"Mary, the first thing that came to my mind when I saw you, was the good times we had when we were classmates in Union City High School."

"You know, that was the first thing I thought of too! Those were the days! Remember the first day back in 1926. Every one laughed at us country kids because we were so awkward and of course we were called 'Green-hornse' as all Freshmen are."

"Our officers were—why Margaret, you were President that year and Helen Howard was Treasurer."

"And you were Secretary, Mary. Roma Sallisbury was our Vice-President and Miss Marion Williams was class advisor."

"Our class and the Sophomores fought an inter-class foot-ball game with the Juniors and Seniors that year too. Yes, we were beaten, but what more could one expect of Freshmen?"

"Mary, certainly you haven't forgotten the party at the Church, and Roma gave us another about two weeks after those dreadful semester tests. That certainly took the bad taste out of our mouths, didn't it?"

"Remember Worden and Worthington didn't come back after those tests, I wonder why?"

"Don't forget that party at Harriet Kenyon's when you were Queen of Sheba and Margaret Day, Shak Jahan. Then there was the picnic at Madison Lake at the very end of the school year and I for one will say 'we had a picnic!'"

"Yes Margaret, but I think there was a great blot on our freshman year and that was that we lost so many by the time we were Sophomores. Let's see, there were Bennet, Engle, Hitchcock, Taylor, Emily and Howard Trumbull, Wood Warner, Worthington and Worden who left. I think that's quite a loss."

"It was, but others joined us the next year: Adah Mastin and oh, yes, James Arbogast, the 'California Kid'. Certainly he was the clown of our class and President too, wasn't he?"

"You're right, Margaret. Leah Cronkhite was Vice-President and Preston Engle Secretary and Treasurer. Certainly you haven't forgotten how nice the '30' that Vernon Cline made looked on the North wall after we had decorated it with 'Old Rose and Silver,' our class colors."

"That was the year that Mr. Elliot became our Superintendent in Mr. Foster's place and Miss Dairy Williams ruled in Miss Cayon's stead."

"Miss Marian Williams was still our class advisor and was with us at LaVern Snyder's party. I can't remember the exact date but anyway it was during watermelon season."

"Yes, and remember that party at Carl Boes', about the first week in December wasn't it, Margaret?"

"Right around that time, but Scottie and Arbogast left us before then. It seemed to me that no one could ever take Scottie's place as catcher on the baseball team, but we got along some way."

"Say Margaret, I just remembered, that was the year when every one, it seemed, had the mumps."

"There's my taxi. I told him to call at twelve-thirty but certainly it isn't that late yet."

"It's just that time, but, oh, Margaret, I wish he had been late 'cause there's just oodles of things I want to say yet. Goodnight."

"Good-night, Mary. I hope I can see you again soon."





## Sophomores

*President* ..... Leah Cronkhite  
*Secretary and Treasurer* ..... Preston Engle  
*Advisor* ..... Marian Williams

### PRESENT

*Back Row:*

Kenneth Buck  
 La Verne Snyder  
 Margaret Day  
 Harriet Kenyon  
 Edith James  
 Arlene Hohe  
 Elenor Pullman  
 Miss Marian Williams  
 Adah Mastin  
 Lois Maurer  
 Mable Squier  
 Velma Buck  
 Leland Jones

*Center Row:*

Harold Collyer  
 Howard Nazor  
 Frances Miller  
 Helen Howard  
 Roma Salisbury  
 Rachel Wedel  
 Clelah Simons  
 Margaret Allington  
 Fern Wilson  
 Leah Cronkhite  
 Mary Ellen Gaw

*Front Row:*

Robert Phelps  
 Kenneth Strong  
 Carl Boes  
 Paul Parson  
 Donald Smith  
 Preston Engle  
 Francis Chapman  
 Clarence Hagleshaw  
 Wayne Cline  
 Vernon Cline  
 Arnold Gauss

*Not in the Picture:*

Mable Bolster  
 Burdette Hosmer



## The Ship of '31

*By Parlie Tyler*

The good ship, Education, was launched on September 6, 1927, at Union City High School, by the teachers of the high school for a four year journey to the "Land of Knowledge." About forty passengers were on board. Miss Nelthorpe acted as captain, June Hagelshaw as helm-mate, Parlie Tyler as first-mate, and Sibley Smith as second-mate.

The ship sailed peacefully along with only a few seasick passengers until Hazel Masters, Margaret Van Horn, Arlene Burke, Donald Smith and Ralph Dowell decided that more excitement could be found elsewhere and plunged overboard. The passengers left to mourn their loss also felt the need of excitement; so plans were made for a class party. The party was held at the Congregational Church, with a good attendance. Under the chaperonage of Miss Nelthorpe and Miss Sheldon the party went off well. After playing a number of games the guests enjoyed doughnuts and sweet cider. Everyone retired to his berth at eleven bells.

Again the ship sailed over peaceful waters until an unwelcome visitor was found on deck. Chicken-pox had come for a short stay. After the mild excitement and fear caused by the unwelcome guest had subsided and the numerous passengers made ill by his visit had recovered, the people on the Education settled down to steady work.

After a week of much needed rest at Christmas the passengers came back to their duties with many New Year's resolutions. Then came several weeks of work harder than the passengers had ever experienced before. Those were the weeks before Semester Examinations. Much night oil was burned during those weeks and numerous were the frowns and worried faces that appeared on deck. But after the dreaded semesters were over most of the passengers went about their work with smiling faces and a feeling that they had accomplished much toward the end of the first lap of their journey.

After the semesters another passenger wishing to take the long trip to the "Land of Knowledge" climbed aboard the Education. Charles Hammond was the newcomer's name.

During the examinations and the two trying weeks before them the passengers found the second unwelcome guest on board. This time it was the Mumps. This visitor was not as easily driven off as the Chicken-pox had been and not only succeeded in conquering Miss Davis, but Miss Sheldon, too.

After much arguing and many postponements, February tenth was set for the date of the second party, which was to be held at one of the passenger's homes, Marjean Thompson. Eight bells, on February the tenth, found the passengers gathered at Marjean's, arrayed in Sunday clothes and ready for anything the evening might bring forth. With Miss Nelthorpe as chaperone the evening was crowded with laughs and jokes. At ten bells ice cream and cake were served to the hungry travelers and at eleven bells good nights were said.

So the seekers of the "Land of Knowledge" reach the end of the first lap or nine months of traveling with just five passengers missing and with one new passenger and thus they will continue on the second lap of their journey after three months of well-earned rest.

*—The First-Mate.*





## Freshmen

<i>President</i> .....	June Hagelshaw
<i>Vice-President</i> .....	Parlie Tyler
<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i> .....	Sibley Smith
<i>Advisor</i> .....	Marion Nelthorpe

### ROLL CALL

<i>Back Row:</i>	<i>Center Row:</i>	<i>Front Row:</i>
Maurice Fry	(From Left to Right)	Nelson Bennett
Forrest Dolbee	Nola Mabus	Donald Moore
Russel Chard	Frances Warren	Kenneth Ford
Wesley Foster	Parlie Tyler	Marshall Brown
Charles Hammond	June Hagelshaw	Dale Wood
Benson Evans	Mary Offenbecker	Russell Kimball
Miss Marion Nelthorpe	Sarah White	Arthur Mathews
Sibley Smith	Lois Stafford	Dale Ralston
John Converse	Hazel Dowell	Derwood Adolph
Clyde Reed	Helen Robinson	Donald Barrack
Ray Ely	Frances Jones	Loyal Jones
Roy Baylis	Lettie Martin	Lowell Nelson
William Mabus	Marjean Thompson	
	Ethel Smith	





## Preps

### Back Row:

Edwin Buell  
 Harry McDonald  
 Byron Flinn  
 Mike Offenbecker  
 James Wood  
 Miss Dorothy Davis  
 Gordon KenKnight  
 Donald Strong  
 Mathew Offenbecher  
 Lewis May  
 Harold James

### Center Row:

Josephine Wood  
 Lena Warner  
 Lorene Hedrick  
 Cleo Wilson  
 Helen Carpenter  
 Ethel Whittaker  
 Barbara Boyer  
 Myrtie Palmiter  
 Bertha Mack  
 Duretha Buller  
 Goldie Gillingham  
 Marian DeLing

### Front Row:

Carl Baylis  
 Ashley Foster  
 LaVern Swartout  
 Nelson Travis  
 Horace Mack  
 Raymond Johnson  
 Adam Offenbecker  
 Elvert Hubbard

## Class Officers

President .....	Harry McDonald
Vice-President .....	Myrtie Palmiter
Secretary and Treasurer .....	Horace Mack
Class Adviser .....	Dorothy Davis

## Class History

We have thirty-one pupils in our class which goes to show that we have quite a "gay" bunch at our parties. Several have left our happy band but we have their vacancies filled and some left over. Miss Davis is the pin and keeps us spinning, while Harry McDonald does his share as President.

We had our first class-party at Lila Green's home in the month of October. We played games, then came the eats! We just about made ourselves sick. The second party was held at the Congregational Church, in February. It was snowing but we had a pretty good turn-out. Oh yes, we had a fine time and when you want to see a happy throng just look for the Eighth Grade.

*Myrtie Palmiter.*









## Football

Front Row—"Johnie" Converse, Lineman; "Abie" Cline, Guard; "Dick" Weeks Captain; "Rube" Warsop, Center; "Fat" Warsop, Guard.

Second Row—"Mart" Merchant, Quarter; "Dud" Phelps, Lineman; "Buckey" Buck, Tackle; "Tiny" Miller, Lineman; "Hirem" Orton, Guard.

Third Row—"Doke" McCamly, Coach; "Smithy" Offenbecher, End; "Zeke" Arbogast, End; "Oat" Smith, Half; "Oss" Pendill, End.

### Football Schedule

Oct. 7—Colon	0	U. C. H. S.	0—Here
Oct. 14—Tekonsha	0	U. C. H. S.	2—There
Oct. 21—Quincy	6	U. C. H. S.	6—There
Oct. 26—Athens	12	U. C. H. S.	0—Here
Nov. 4—Tekonsha	12	U. C. H. S.	0—Here
Nov. 11—Quincy	0	U. C. H. S.	38—Here
Nov. 18—Athens	0	U. C. H. S.	12—There





## Baseball

Front Row—Lynn Long, Substitute; Arthur Arbogast, Third Base; Robert Phelps, Catcher; Joe Offenbecher, Captain, Pitcher; Preston Engle, Short Stop.

Second Row—Mathew Mergl, Right Field; John Converse, Substitute; Dale Swain, Outer field; Ross Pendill, first base; Martin Merchant, left field; Richard Weeks, Second Base; Wilfred Boes, third base.

Standing—Vernon Cline, Substitute; Coach McCamly; George Baker, Center field.

### Baseball Schedule

April 13—Sherwood	5	U. C. H. S.	3—There
April 20—Bronson	7	U. C. H. S.	8—There
April 27—Quincy	11	U. C. H. S.	9—Here
May 3—Sherwood	10	U. C. H. S.	8—Here
May 11—Bronson	9	U. C. H. S.	12—Here
May 18—Quincy	6	U. C. H. S.	5—There





## TRACK

Front Row—Arnold Gauss, Adah Mastin, Faye Eggleston, Rowene Dennison, Arthur Arbogast.  
 Second Row—Joe Offenbecher, Robert Phelps, Ross Pendill, Richard Weeks.  
 Standing—Mathew Mergl, Coach McCamly, Donald Bronson.

### Results of Track Meet

Boys' 50-yd. Dash; 5 8/10" Won by Mergl (U. C.) Second: Vaughn (B) Third: Stachel (Q)	Girls' 100-yd. Dash; 13' 8" Won by Barlow (Q) Second: Dennison (U. C.) Third: Warren (U. C.)	220-yard Dash; 26 1/5" Won by Mergl (U. C.) Second: Rich (B) Third: Stough (B)
Girls' 50-yd. Dash; 6 3/5" Won by Barlow (Q) Second: Warren (U. C.) Third: Dennison (U. C.)	440 yd. Run; 1' 3 1/5" Won by Weeks (U. C.) Second: Offenbecher (U. C.) Third: Rich (B)	Running Broad Jump; 19' 3" Won by Mergl (U. C.) Second: Gauss (U. C.) Third: Stachel (Q)
Running High Jump; 5' 1" Won by Pendill (U. C.) Second: Bates (Q) Third: Phelps (U. C.)	12 lb. Shot Put; 36' 3 1/2" Won by Bronson (U. C.) Second: Emerick (B.) Third: Bates (Q.)	Standing Broad Jump; 8' 10 3/4" Won by Vaughn (B) Second: Arbogast (U. C.) Third: Stachel (Q)
Discus Throw; 108' 2" Won by Knirk (Q) Second: Bronson (U. C.) Third: Phelps (U. C.)	Javelin Throw; 112' 9" Won by Pendill (U. C.) Second: Vaughn (B) Third: Offenbecher (U. C.)	Girls' Basketball Throw; 9 out of 15 Won by Smith (U. C.) Second: Eggleston (U. C.) Third: Gottschalk (Q)
Boys' 100-yd Dash; 10" Won by Mergl (U. C.) Second: Vaughn (B) Third: Stachel (Q)	880-yd. Run; 2' 33" Won by Phelps (U. C.) Second: Gauss (U. C.) Third: Farwell (Q)	Pole Vault; 9' 2" Won by Arbogast (U. C.) Second: Bates (Q) Third: Engle (U. C.)
		One-Half Mile Relay Won by Union City All Around; Mergl (U. C.)





Left to right—Sibley Smith, Lawrence Miller, John Conyverse, Carl Miller, Mr. Elliott, Harry MacDonald, Leland Jones and Dale Swain.

## Boys' Glee Club

The Boys' Glee Club was under the direction of Mr. Elliott this year. The boys spent much of their time in practicing to enter the contest at Kalamazoo but because of illness of several of the members they were not able to enter.



Front row—Enid Moore, Meda Cronkhite, Margaret Allington, Charlotte Wallis, Margaret Day, Gertrude Coon. Second row—(at piano) Miss Nelthorpe, Genevieve Smith, Gwendolyn Hackett, June Hagelshaw, Frances Jones, Helen Robinson, Myrtie Palmiter, Lena Warner, Helen Howard. Third row—Mary Ellen Gaw, Lettie Martin, Velma Buck, Marjorie Gould, Gertrude Warren, Carrie Clothier, Kathryn Barnes, Marjean Thompson, Adah Mastin, Edith James, Elenor Pullman, Lois Maurer, Eva Robinson, Margaret Warren, Fern Wilson, Leah Cronkhite. Back row—Rachel Wedel, Lois Stafford, LaVerne Snyder, Nola Mabus, Clelah Simons, Parlie Tyler, Ethel Gould, Frances Miller.

## Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club was first organized in 1924. Of the original members five are left, all seniors. A larger membership this year than any other shows that the students are becoming more interested in our music department. The girls have worked on much more difficult numbers than ever before. They tied for third place against twenty-four contestants at the Kalamazoo contest. The Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs have given two musical entertainments this year. The cantata "Rip Van Winkle" by Wilson and operetta "Love Pirates of Hawaii" by Carrington.





Seated—Dale Swain, Leah Cronkhite, and Rose Riley, first violin. Ross Pendill, Edward Adolph and Edwin Buell, Clarinet. Lewis May, Harold James and Carl Bayliss, second violin. Carl Miller, Baritone and Gordon KenKnight, Alto. Roy Bayliss and Leland Jones, Cornet.  
 Standing—Wayne Cline, drums. Arthur Fuller and Bernard Larkin, Saxophone. Miss Nelthorpe, Director. Genevieve Smith, Pianist. Myrtie Palmiter assistant Pianist. Vernon Cline, John Converse and Derward Adolph, Trombone.

## Orchestra

By combining the Beginners' Orchestra of last year with the previous High School Orchestra, we have been able to increase the membership from nine to twenty-four. The increase is also due to interesting the younger students in instrumental classes last year. The Orchestra should be commended on its faithfulness in the work this year. Next year the orchestra will feel the loss of these people who are leaving: Carl Miller, Arthur Fuller, Bernard Larkin, Edward Adolph and Genevieve Smith.

Much of our success in the musical department for the last three years has been due to Miss Nelthorpe's faithful work and we regret her leaving us this year.



## Trio

One organization which we feel is a good representative of our musical department is the Girls' Trio, composed of Genevieve Smith, first soprano; Gwendolyn Hackett, second soprano, and Margaret Allington, alto. The girls have sung at several entertainments, such as the Football Banquet and the Women's Club. We regret very much to say that two of the girls will leave us this year, but we give them our best wishes for the future.





## Debating

Seated—Weed Kenyon, Richard Weeks, Lynn Long, Otis Smith.

Standing—Daisy Williams, Margaret Glew, Marion Nelthorpe, Leitah Smith.

Union City High School entered the State High School Debating League in 1923, for the purpose of training our youth for the platform. We feel that nothing has been lost in the time and efforts put forth.

There are two objectives in the field of debate victories for the school and training for those who participate. In many ways it gives rise to that school spirit which is quite apt to be lost during the winter months when the football and baseball boys are at rest. It also trains our youth in confidence of self which is an important factor in carrying on life's work.

The question for debate this year was: Resolved: "That the Direct Primary System of Nominating Candidates for Public Office in the United States Should Be Abolished." The affirmative side was upheld by Leitah Smith, Richard Weeks and Margaret Glew, and the negative by Weed Kenyon, Lynn Long and Margaret Glew.

### SCHEDULE

Nov. 18 Bronson	2 Union City	1 at Bronson
Dec. 9 Athens	1 Union City	2 at Union City
Jan. 13 Colon	0 Union City	3 at Colon
Jan. 26 Marshall	2 Union City	1 at Union City
Total	5	7





## Maroon and Gray Staff

Standing—Miss Daisy Williams, Ethel Gould, Faye Eggleston, Marjorie Gould, Gwendolyn Hackett.

Seated—Richard Weeks, Ross Pendill, Lynn Long.

The "Maroon and Gray" has been guided through the year of 1927-1928 with great success by its Editor-in-chief and Athletic Editor, Richard Weeks.

Our paper never lacked for stories and jokes as our Joke Editor, Lynn Long, seemed well supplied. No athletic event was missed by the eye of our athletic editor, Ross Pendill. Social and Grade Editors, Marjorie Gould and Faye Eggleston respectively, never let one bit of school news escape. The news of the music department was brought to us by Gwendolyn Hackett. Ethel Gould helped keep the school and the public informed of the Alumni.

The success of the "Maroon and Gray" is not due to the efforts of the Staff, alone, but greatly to the splendid advice and leadership of Miss Daisy Williams, Faculty Advisor.

A new staff has been elected for the following year consisting of Editor-in-chief, Joe Offenbecher; Assistant Editor, Meda Cronkhite; Social Editors, Enid Moore and Lettie Martin; Alumni Editor, Helen Robinson; Specials, Helen Howard and Lewis Katz; Grade Editor, Russell Kimball; Joke and Exchange Editor, Rachel Wedel; Music Editors, Margaret Day and Velma Buck; Athletic Editor, Ross Pendill; and Staff Advisor, Miss Daisy Williams. The new staff wrote up the newspaper for part of the last semester and proved very efficient.

We are very grateful to the Register Weekly through whose kind offer we were allowed from two to four columns each week.





## Junior Play

### "Believe Me, Xantippe"

William, MacFarland's Valet .....	Martin Merchant
George MacFarland, a wealthy New York bachelor .....	Arthur Arbogast
Thornton Brown, a lawyer .....	Ross Pendill
Arthur Sole, a detective .....	Joe Offenbecher
Buck Kammon, a Colorado sheriff .....	Mathew Mergl
"Dolly" Kammon, Buck's daughter .....	Helen Fuller
Simp Calloway, a criminal .....	Wilfred Boes
Wrenn Wrigley, a jailor .....	Lewis Katz
Martha, Dolly's aunt .....	Faye Eggleston
Violet, friend of Simp's .....	Kathryn Barnes

The Junior Play cast may well be congratulated on its splendid production of "Believe Me, Xantippe." The humor and dramatic scenes as brought out by the actors showed exceptional acting for amateurs.





Genevive Smith



Weed Kenyon



Gwendolyn Hackett



Rosie Chard



Reuben Warsop



Eva Robinson



Ethel Gould



Reda Smith



Marjorie Gould



Carrie Clothier



Richard Weeks



Otis Smith



Rowene Dennison



# Social Calendar

## SEPTEMBER

- 6—School began.
- 8—Senior class meeting. The following officers were elected: President, Weed Kenyon; Vice-president, Gertrude Warren; Secretary, Carl Miller; and Treasurer, Eva Robinson.
- 16—Weather too hot, only one-half day of school.
- 19—Mr. and Mrs. Elliott entertained teachers.
- 20—Two of our teachers decided to coon watermelons.
- 21—School Paper staff chosen.
- 30—Sophomores entertained at LaVerne Snyder's.

## OCTOBER

- 3—New rules regarding parties. All but the Seniors voted for them. Always were unruly. "Maroon and Gray" chosen for name of the school paper. Staff changed.
- 7—Football with Colon here. Tied 0-0. Junior class party at Ross Pendill's.
- 10—Senior committee met to choose annual staff. Miss Williams back on duty after a week's absence.
- 12—Miss Sheldon absent.
- 14—Senior girls gave Junior girls a party, a mock wedding. Girls will be boys. Played Tekonsha and won by a forfeit.
- 18—Mr. Elliott went to Lansing.
- 21—Football game at Quincy, 6 to 6.
- 24—Intelligence testers here from Kalamazoo to see how dumb we are, not how bright.
- 26—Football game with Athens. Lost 12 to 0.
- 27-28—School closed on account of teachers' institute.
- 31—Miss Davis absent with chicken-pox.

## NOVEMBER

- 4—Football game with Tekonsha here. Beaten again, 12 to 0.  
Senior rings came.
- 11—Football with Quincy. We won, 38 to 0.
- 15—Mr. Elliott asked history class for a date.



- 18—Football with Athens. Three cheers! We won, 12 to 0.  
Doke gave out baseball and track monograms.
- 22—Rip Van Winkle cantata.

## DECEMBER

- 2—Mr. Allington spoke in chapel.
- 5—Lyceum play "Driftwood."
- 6—Seniors and Juniors tore down each other's colors.
- 8—Debate with Athens. We won, 2 to 1. Junior and Senior fight still raging.
- 9—Senior Slouch Day. Junior and Senior Tug-of-War. Seniors won.
- 12—Miss Marion Williams absent from school.
- 16—Juniors and Seniors end their fight with a party.
- 22—School out for Christmas vacation.

## JANUARY

- 2—Back to school again. Everyone late on account of the roads.  
Soliloquies of Beecher.
- 4—Bad weather, nobody coming to school. Those coming are late.
- 5—Good weather overhead but not many people going that way.
- 6—Mr. Elliott left school suddenly. No reasons were given.
- 9—Two first bells this morning. Mr. Chaffee thought it was noon.
- 13—Debate with Colon. We won, 3 to 0.
- 18-19-20—Semester tests.
- 24—Miss Davis has the mumps.
- 26—Debate with Marshall, 2 to 1 in their favor.
- 27—Football banquet.
- 30—Another teacher has the mumps. Miss Sheldon this time.
- 31—School closed at 1:00 o'clock. Students went to Battle Creek to hear Commander Byrd.

## FEBRUARY

- 6-7—Art Exhibit.
- 6—Miss Davis returns.
- 7—Miss Williams absent.
- 11—Senior girls entertained boys at a Progressive Leap Year Party. Rosie Chard, Gertrude Coon, Margaret Glew and Margaret Smith acted as hostesses.
- 14—Who was it in history class who thought that Deer Slayer was spelled Dear Sleighter?
- 20—Miss Sheldon is back and everything is running smoothly again.
- 25—Senior party at Weed Kenyon's.



## MARCH

- 2—Annual staff had charge of chapel. Gave a burlesque, "Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works."
- 8—Mr. Clough gave a Gettysburg speech.
- 9—Campaign speeches given by students nominated for president of student council.
- 11—Olivet Girls' Glee Club sang at Congregational Church.
- 16—Mr. Elliott went to Kalamazoo.
- 23—Spring vacation began.

## APRIL

- 2—School again.
- 3—Dr. Hadley gave a health lecture. Richard Gaw and Mr. Weber gave a concert in the assembly.
- 5-6—Junior play "Believe Me, Xantippe."
- 13—Baseball against Sherwood. We were beaten, 5 to 3.
- 16—Commencement parts assigned.
- 18—Practice baseball game with Burlington.
- 19—Annual campaign. Seniors had a picnic supper in the basement of the schoolhouse after the campaign.
- 20—Baseball with Bronson. We won, 7 to 8.
- 27—Baseball vs. Quincy. We lost, 9 to 11.

## MAY

- 2—Part of Girls' Glee Club sang at Sherwood.
- 3—Baseball game at Sherwood. Again we were beaten, 8 to 10.
- 4—Teachers' institute at Coldwater. Glee Clubs and Orchestra went to Kalamazoo for annual contest.
- 8—Senior invitations came.
- 11—Bronson played here. We don't always lose. We won this game, 9 to 12.
- 15—Testers here again from Kalamazoo.
- 17—Seventh Grade county examinations.
- 18—Eighth Grade county examinations. Played vs. Quincy and lost, 5 to 6.
- 25—Operetta "Love Pirates of Hawaii."
- 26—Field Meet.

## JUNE

- 1—Junior Reception.
- 3—Baccalaureate Sermon.
- 7—Commencement Exercises.



<i>Name</i>	<i>Miracles Will Cease To Happen When</i>	<i>Honorary Degrees</i>
Edward Adolph	Becomes a sheik	Bashful Senior
Ina Brenner	Gets wild	Peaceful Friend
Donald Bronson	Learns the Charleston	Man of Strength
Leona Chard	Becomes a brunette	Queen of the Reds
Rosie Chard	Is a spinster	Mistress of Domestic Science
Carrie Clothier	Gets underweight	Sunniest of Seniors
Gertrude Coon	Reaches six feet two	Natural Business Correspondent
Rowene Dennison	Gets an E	Good Senior Poet
Margaret Glew	Walks Upstairs	Senior Blond
Ethel Gould	Goes without Marjorie	Tickler of the Ivories
Marjorie Gould	Gets boisterous	Pleasant Maiden
Gwendolyn Hackett	Gets frivolous	Maid of Engagement
Weed Kenyon	Can't find use for a pocket	Gentleman of Leisure
Lynn Long	Acts his age	Most Comical Senior
Ray Maurer	Goes to a dance and gets in late	Monsieur du Mustache
Carl Miller	Gets to history class on time	Ladies' Man
Eva Robinson	Stops curling her hair	Collector of Dough
Genevieve Smith	Comes to school sucking a lollipop	Musical Senior
Leitah Smith	Is unable to argue	Master of Debating
Margaret Smith	Has straight hair	Joyful Optimist
Otis Smith	REALLY has a mustache	Greatest Senior Bluffer
Reda Smith	Stops talking	Quite an Eloquent Damsel
Gertrude Warren	Loses her temper	Sweet Girl Graduate
Margaret Warren	Acts a fool	Most Modest Senior
Reuben Warsop	Wears a dress suit	Greatest Perspirer
Gladys Washburn	Has a grouch	Pretty Demure Quaker
Richard Weeks	Acquires patent leather hair	Master of Harmonicas



## KETCHER-CUMMIN WEDDING

The Congregational Church was the scene of a pretty wedding Friday evening, October 14, when Miss Ima Cummin (Margaret Smith) became the bride of Samuel Ketcher (Ina Brenner), both of Union City. The Church was decorated in a pleasing color motif of yellow and white. About thirty-five friends witnessed the ring ceremony which was performed at eight-thirty by Dr. Kolenzo (Daisy Williams). The wedding march "You Gotta See Mamma Every Night" was beautifully played by Mrs. Kolenzo (Marian Williams). The bride who was given in marriage by her father I. R. Cummin (Miss Davis), wore a lovely gown of white satin. The wedding veil was made of beautiful imported mosquito-netting. She carried a shower bouquet of carrot tops and cauliflower. Sally Mally Mash (Gertrude Warren) served as maid of honor. Charles Lindbergh (Rowene Dennison) was best man. The ring bearer was Mac (Gertrude Coon). Tillie (Leona Chard) and Sarah Anna Gadabout (Leitah Smith) strewed yellow and white cauliflower in the path of the bride. The bridesmaids were Peggy Mally Tash (Margaret Warren), Henrietta Teasdale (Carrie Clothier), Miss Spizzerimbtim (Ethel Gould), and Boots (Marjorie Gould). Ander Buddies (Gwendolyn Hackett), Spezzete Friscano (Margaret Glew), Percival Katobischlotz (Genevieve Smith), and Arthur Mometer (Eva Robinson), served as groom attendants.

The brides table was centered with a beautiful cake; ice cream was served by the bridesmaids. The guests included the junior girls and the faculty.

## SENIOR SLOUCH DAY

On December sixth the Junior-Senior War started when the Junior and Seniors tore down each other's colors. Each time the senior colors were restored to their place on the front wall, one or more of the rebellious Juniors immediately tore them down.

As no decision could be reached by the two warring classes, Mr. Elliot suggested that the question be settled by a tug of war. The Seniors also had another scheme to further enrage the Juniors. The day of the tug of war, December ninth, the Seniors held slouch day. They were quite an outrageous looking crowd as they filed into the assembly hall in rags and tatters. Finally came the tug-o-war. The Senior boys, aided by the yells and shouts of the senior girls, won the battle.

The following Friday the hatchet was buried and order restored with a Junior-Senior party. Everyone forgot the fight of but a week before and joined in a good time.

## FOOTBALL BANQUET

On the twenty-seventh of January a crowd of one-hundred and fifty or more gathered beneath the maroon and gray in the basement of the Methodist Church. As the members of the team entered the room, they were received by the tune of "Hail, Hail, the gangs all here."

The program, sponsored by the senior girls, was carried out in the form of an air-meet.

The Girls Trio sang "Rose in the Bud" and "Just a Memory" and Bernard Larkin played a selection on his saxophone.

After the banquet was served the program was opened by a speech by Horace Crandall entitled "The Spirit of St. Louis." Gertrude Coon was responsible for the hop-off after which Richard Weeks in "We" was received at the landing by Mr. Elliot. The letters were given by Mr. McCamly. Matthew Mergl told of future flights. Mr. Flannery, director of Physical education in Battle Creek, was the main speaker of the evening. His speech was on the theme of "Benefits of Physical Education."

Lynn Long, who was toastmaster, added greatly to the evening's entertainment.



## COMMENCEMENT

Class March .....	<i>Ethel Gould</i>
Invocation .....	<i>Rev. A. A. Allington</i>
Salutatory .....	<i>Richard Weeks</i>
History .....	<i>Gertrude Coon, Ina Brenner</i>
Music .....	
President's Address .....	<i>Weed Kenyon</i>
Junior Response .....	<i>Ross Pendill</i>
Class Will .....	<i>Eva Robinson, Reuben Warsop</i>
Music .....	<i>Trio</i>
Oration .....	<i>Leitah Smith</i>
Poem .....	<i>Rowene Dennison</i>
Prophecy .....	<i>Gwendolyn Hackett, Genevieve Smith</i>
Music .....	
Giftatory .....	<i>Lynn Long</i>
Valedictory .....	<i>Margaret Glew</i>
Song .....	<i>Gertrude Warren, Marjorie Gould</i>
Presentation of Diplomas .....	<i>Superintendent Elliott</i>



# Salutatory

(Richard Weeks)

It is my duty as well as my honor to welcome you this evening. I do this with great pleasure because I know that each of you has some of our interests at heart and will help us when we leave the school of preparation to enter into the school of experience.

We are glad to enter the school of experience because we are anxious to take our places in the affairs of the world and to make a name for ourselves as others who have gone before us have already done.

Today there are wider and more varied means of livelihood for us than there would have been fifty years ago, for the things that at that time were unknown, are today laid before us by great scientists. Even yet, however, with all that has been brought forth there are still some things that remain as mysteries in the world of science. These unexplainable phenomena are not confined to one of the sciences, but are in all of them. There is not one science in which everything has been explained. So that you will better understand why I have said that there are wider and more varied means of livelihood for us today than in the past, let me show you how widespread these phenomena are. Let us take the science that has existed the longest of all of them. I refer to chemistry. Chemistry has existed ever since the Stone Age. Perhaps at that time, it was not called chemistry but it most certainly was, for one of the first things studied in chemistry is oxidation of substances which in some cases is fire. At that time, fire was the greatest wonder that existed. It was made with flint, or by friction caused by rubbing two pieces of wood together. Since then the means of starting fires has advanced through the match stage to our present electrical system, so that fires have become one of the ordinary things of life. Yet with the long age of chemistry, there are still three atoms, known to exist, which have not been found. But, just as the ones that have come before, so also, will these be found by some chemist.

Coupled with chemistry and progressing with it is another study that has been existing just as long, but not as a science. This is electricity. Perhaps it will seem strange to you to hear me say that electricity dates back to the Stone Age also. It does date back that far, for lightning has been known to exist since the creation; and lightning, we learned is electricity. This science was not as important as chemistry, but it is now a necessity of life. It was known as far back as 600 B. C. that when an amber rod was rubbed with a flannel, the rod would attract small bits of paper. Not much attention was paid to this fact because it could not be explained and could not be used. In 1600, Dr. Gilbert discovered other combinations of substances that would produce the same effect on small particles. These substances were named electrics. It is from this word that we get the name electricity. Still, not much attention was paid to these strange phenomena, but in 1752, Franklin took electricity from the sky by means of a kite, a key, and a piece of string. Since then, men have been working on the theory of electricity. Foremost among the modern scientists is Edison, who has done more to further the uses of electricity than any other person. Still there are other uses of electricity that have not been found.

Aviation is our newest science which is now in its infancy but will some day be as important as the automobile is today. Just as now aviation is in its infancy, so also do we know that there are numerous things that the greatest of aviators are unable to solve. There are however, many things dealing with aviation that have been explained and put into practice. At first, men were able to traverse the air only in crafts lighter than air; so the problem came up of designing a heavier-than-air machine that would be practicable. This was solved by the Wright Brothers who designed the first airplanes. Since then the heavier-than-air machine has been advanced until we are now able to fly across the ocean. Yet, with all the work that has been done, the perfect airplane has not been made, but some day it will be as safe as the automobile or train.

Last, but not least, we will take up the wonderful science of medicine. Years ago there was no science of medicines, for treatment of diseases had not been advanced far enough to call it a science. Today, things are changed. In recent years some of the most fatal diseases have been found to have remedies, among these are diphtheria, small pox, and appendicitis. Although this last one does not come under the science of medicine it can be placed thus, because surgery has advanced as much as the medical sciences. So we see that wonderful and almost unbelievable things have been accomplished. Yet, there has been no cure for the cancer.

The sciences that I have mentioned are not the only fields in which a person might gain fame. There are many professions that also have their great people such as music, teaching, and business. It is, however, necessary to study, prepare, and have patience. These last three words form the keynote to all advancement made in any line—whether it be chemistry, electricity, medicine, or a profession. For our motto we have chosen one which encompasses study, preparation and patience: "He Conquers Who Endures." It is the wish of everyone in the class tonight, to advance. So may we all use this motto, and some day, perhaps we, too, can become one of the best.



# Senior Class History

*Gertrude Coon and Ina Brenner*

(Ina knocks at door).

G: Oh, Hello! I'm so glad you came.

I: I received your message and hurried right over.

G: The chest just arrived. During the past four years every Senior has had it. You remember that we put all of our keep-sakes from our High School days in it and each Senior was to have it for six weeks at a time. It is our turn now but I thought we might enjoy it more if we could talk over the things together.

I: Oh good! Let's start right away for I'm just as anxious to see them as you are.

G: (On opening chest) Leona and Rosie Chard have had this chest for the past six weeks and just like their orderly selves, things are in perfect condition. Just look right here, on top is the Annual published that year.

I: (Looking at Annual) In the class history here, it says that there were fifty in our Freshman class.

G: There were a great many in number. Miss Cross was our advisor, wasn't she?

I: Yes, we have the number but not the size for besides having you we had some other small ones. Why! Here's Shorty Long who was President that year. (Holds up small pair of pants) what are these trousers for?

G: Don't you remember those were Shorty Long's that I borrowed to attend the Freshman and Sophomore Mock Wedding.

I: Oh, yes, Irma Brunson was the bride and Lucille Hannah was the groom.

G: Say we could have a party! Here's a doughnut. (holds up doughnut) Why, in the world was that doughnut ever put in our chest.

I: That was to remember the Hallowe'en Party at Community Grange Hall. We had cider and doughnuts and Miss Butzer was chaperone.

G: Do you remember the good time we had at Eva's party?

I: Yes, when was it? I have almost forgotten the date.

G: (Gets calender) Here it is marked on the calender, Nov. 18.

I: (Looking at snapshot) Who is that girl?

G: Why don't you remember? That was Mable Smith who came into our class about Christmas time.

I: Oh, yes, I do remember now. That was where we had a Valentine Party. But the one I remember most was a Hallowe'en party given by Margaret Smith. Both Miss Sheldon and Miss Butzer were so hideously dressed that any ghost would have been frightened away. What's that "Speed Wagon" for?

G: Oh, that's what we keep to remind us of the speed shown by Margaret and Rowene at the track meet.

I: Yes, they were both quite speedy.

G: Oh, mercy, Ina! why do we have to have crepe?

I: (Dignified and disgusted) Gertrude I'm ashamed of you. The idea of treating sorrow so very lightly.

G: Yes, yes, but what's that veil for?

I: (Dramatically) This is in memory of the dear ones lost.

G: Well, for goodness sakes, get it off your chest. Who were they?

I: Gerald Worden, Glen Baylis (sob), Leitha Mauer, Neuma Rench (sob), Carl Washburn, David and Lucille Moore.

G: That needs to be draped in crepe of course.

I: Oh, I know, but I can't help feeling sorrowful.

G: But one of them re-entered in the Sophomore year, so cheer up.

I: Who was it?

G: Gerald Worden.

I: I don't understand why things are so littered up with papers. (Moves to throw paper away).

G: Here don't throw that paper away.

I: Why not?

G: Because it has the Sophomore class officers on it. Now listen (reads), Dick Weeks was President; Margaret Glew was Vice-president and Arthur Fuller was Secretary and Treasurer. Yes, and here too are the ones we lost in our Sophomore year. Maurice Crandall, Winnifred Bell, Violet Salisbury, Lewis Katz, Lola Dibble, Lois James an-n-d Thomas Clark.

I: That left just thirty-six didn't it?

G: What is that mask for?

I: To remind us of the lovely time that we had at Rosie Renshaw Chard's Hallowe'en party. Gertrude what were these knickers for?

G: That was for the Merchant of Venice that we gave when we were Sophomores. Each section of the English Class gave one act.

I: Oh, yes, you were planning to elope with Dale, after reaching the window you forgot the cue.

G: And well do I remember the party that followed at the Community Grange Hall, for the section that I was in had to entertain the other class.



I: And here's a can of beans left. We had *so many*. This was the only can brought, wasn't it?  
G: Speaking of few eats about the only thing we had to eat was ice cream, at the Sophomore and Junior Picnic that year.

I: Here's Marjorie Gould's Secretary Book for the Junior Year, a record of class scraps, for no one wanted what the other did. That was the result of petticoat government; we had all girls but one in office.

G: That's right, Rowene Dennison was President, Margaret Glew, Vice-President and Marjorie Gould, Secretary. Poor Dick Weeks, the one boy had a hard time handling the money matters. Miss Cayan was our advisor too. Do you remember what this was for?

I: No.

G: Well, we had this at Eva Robinson's party and everybody tried to sit on it to write their name.

I: It seems to me there was a picture of one of the members of our music society who left the first of the year. Yes, here it is.

G: Who is it?

I: Irma Brunson who is now in Montana.

G: We gained some that year because several came in from Burlington. Leilah Smith, Juanita Hackett, Carrie Clothier and Wanda Wood. Carrie and Leilah were the only ones who finished out the year. And, besides, the others who left, there were Nora Blowers, Mable Dolbee, Edna Lott, Nihil Putnam, Pearl Warsop and Lyle Chard. Yes, and Mr. Foster left that year too.

I: And here is "Miss Somebody Else" our Junior Play.

G: Oh yes, I was Susan the maid, Genevieve was leading lady and Bernard Larkin played opposite her.

I: That certainly was a good play even if I do say it myself.

G: (Blowing up balloon).

I: Well you certainly will never grow up, will you?

G: Now don't get in a hurry, wait 'till I get this balloon blown up.

I: Well what is it anyway?

G: Oh, it's one left from the J. Hop. Don't you remember how many we had when we started?

I: Yes, but how many did we have when we got through? That probably is the only surviving one.

G: (Picks up paper) Here is a newspaper.

I: Yes, that is the "Maroon and Gray" published by the school in our Senior Year.

G: Here it says "Dick Weeks, Editor." And here are the class officers, Weed Kenyon, President, Gertrude Warren, Vice-President, Eva Robinson Treasurer and Carl Miller, Secretary. Oh, yes, and Miss Sheldon was class advisor.

I: What is that you have there?

G: Sh! Sh! not so loud. Your bride might find it out (Puts on Veil).

I: My bride? That's right, I am a married man. I was married to Margaret Smith at the Mock Wedding last fall. Daisy Williams officiated. You have my wife's veil on. (Holding up stocking). I thought this Cedar Chest was guaranteed moth-proof, but look at this stocking!

G: Oh, that was from the Senior slouch day—no moth ever did that.

I: I do believe I remember seeing that stocking before. We certainly had some time that day didn't we?

G: Yes, and some fight with the Juniors, but we won it of course.

I: And to top the day off, the Junior and Senior boys had a tug of war which we won too. Then, to make better feelings we had a party at the Maccabee Hall afterwards.

G: Here's a place card from the Progressive Leap Year Party that the Senior girls gave. I had one course at my house.

I: That was when Rosie and Lyle were married wasn't it?

G: Yes, as I was saying, after meeting at Margaret Glew's, we went to Renshaw's and had the first course. The last one was at Margaret Glew's. From there we all piled in cars and went to Margaret Smith's for games.

I: There wasn't much going on in our Senior Year, for the class was so busy with school affairs. Six of the members of the class were on the Debating Team, twelve were in the Glee Club and Orchestra, while eight were on the Athletic teams. Of whom is this a picture?

G: I can't remember now but it was a good "shadow" likeness of some one at Weed Kenyon's Party.

I: Why, here's the favor from the football banquet. It was sponsored by the Senior girls under the guidance of Miss Nelthorpe and Miss Sheldon.

G: There are just two things left in the chest—our annual that we published, which reminds me of the Campaign we put on after which we had a picnic supper at the School House.

I: And a piece of Crepe paper decoration that was from the J-Hop which the class of '29 gave us.

G: I hate to think that all of our happy times together are over.

I: We must put the things back in the chest. (Pause while things are being put in chest.) (Ina as she goes to the door) I'll be over again to look at them before you send the chest away. To whom does it go next?

G: We are to send it to Miss Sheldon, our last class advisor, to keep for all references.

I: Good afternoon.

G: Good afternoon.



## President's Address

(Weed Kenyon)

Members of the Undergraduating Classes: As Seniors here tonight we represent the highest position that is obtainable in our present public school system. All through these twelve years of labor our energies have been consciously or unconsciously directed toward the hour of graduation. From the very first year we have looked forward to this day as the end of all our aspirations, the realization of all our ideals.

Perhaps some of our childish dreams, as we might call them, have not turned out as we expected, but all this thinking and planning ahead has not been in vain. We probably would not have reached the place where we are today if we had not planned ahead, because work without some definite aim is energy wasted. There never has been any great achievement or enterprise in this world that was not in its beginning directed toward some particular end.

The hour on which we have planned has arrived, and if our work has been well done the end of our high school career is a triumph, but if our work has been slighted in any way the end must naturally be tinged with some regret. But whatever way our work has been done, tonight ends and crowns our work, although when we stop and think of it we have just reached the goal of our youth's ambition, and we have merely prepared a stepping stone towards larger and broader lives.

We might think of graduating from high school as a small achievement in life, for it is small compared with life's work, but it is the small things that pave the way to success. One of the big faults of human nature is to overlook and perhaps underestimate the value of small things. We read of the mighty battles some general has successfully fought and won, but we seldom hear of the apparently insignificant engagements that pave the way for big victory.

Let us stop and consider the duties of a good student: He must keep up his studies. This, however, is not all that is necessary to be a good student, for he should also take part in the athletics and the social life of the school and accept his share of responsibility in promoting enthusiasm. Above all, he must not be a parasite that benefits by what others have accomplished. Thus, undergraduates can profit when they see the failures of the previous class; they have a good chance to remedy these failures. Life is too short to profit by one's own experience. An important fact which comes to us is that tonight we reach the dividing point of our class; we no longer can go on as one small group as we have for so many years, but will have to join a larger group where the troubles, responsibilities, and opportunities are greater. Therefore, why should we regret it? Why should we not be glad for these larger opportunities which will face us for the first time? When we speak of separation we do not stop to think that there is very little truth in the statement, for we are not to be separated. We will always be joined in a group, but it will be a larger one than that in which we have been accustomed to work.

So may you, the undergraduates, profit by the experience of all who have graduated from the High School. We hope for you that the ideals you have selected will be illuminated so they may be an inspiration to all who follow.

And now, in behalf of the Seniors, I give to you, the President of the Junior Class, this symbol of authority, with the hope that you may be deserving of the name Seniors, and that you will carry on the traditions and spirit of the Union City High School.

## Junior Response

(Ross Pendill)

As the representative of the Junior Class, I feel honored in accepting this symbol of authority which is received in much the same spirit as was that of your president a year ago this time. I said much in the same spirit for this reason, your president received this symbol last year with ideals higher than those of the class before. It is the same this year. We do not intend to fill your places, we intend to do more.

Today is the age of advancement. We shall prosper from your errors and achievements, the same as you have prospered from the errors and achievements of those who have gone before you.

As you have said, to attain the position of a Senior is the goal of the high school student; it is the reward for his many year's labor, and when attained, the efforts to fulfill the plans of the undergraduate are the results of their many years training.

Now that the symbol of the Senior is ours it is for us to keep the position of the Senior stately and dignified, that it may be looked upon as an ideal for those who follow.



## Class Will

*(Eva Robinson and Reuben Warsop)*

Reuben at table.

Eva enters.

Eva: Mr. Warsop?

Reuben: Yes Ma'am.

Eva: I am Eva Robinson, I have an appointment with you.

Reuben: Yes, ma'am. At 8:30 wasn't it?

Eva: Yes, I have been selected as a representative of the 1928 senior class of the Union City High School, County of Branch, State of Michigan, to make out her last will and testament.

Reuben: All right, we will proceed. Is the class of sound and disposing mind and memory?

Eva: Yes sir.

Reuben: What is the age of the class?

Eva: Twelve years.

Reuben: Where do you wish the will to be published?

Eva: In the columns of "Les Memoires." The following may seem trifling bequests, but we hope they may be accepted not as worthless things lavishly thrown away because we can no longer keep them, but as valuable assets to those who may receive them, and a continual reminder of the generosity of heart displayed in our free and full disposal.

Reuben: What is first?

Eva: The class of '28 wishes to bestow on the Board of Education, Superintendent and Faculty our sincerest gratitude for the many favors, kind co-operation and unfailing interest in our welfare, and we hope that the future Senior classes will take advantage of the numerous opportunities presented to them. To our past superintendent, Mr. Foster, we give our best hope for his future work. To our Principal, Miss Sheldon, we give our everlasting friendship and our appreciation for what she has done for us during our four years of high school.

Reuben: Is the class of '28 leaving anything to the under-class men?

Eva: We bequeath to the class of '29 all of our worn-out class insignia, notebooks, and our seats in the assembly. To the Sophomores, our happy experiences and our dignity, so that they may overcome some of their lightmindedness, providing they treat them kindly. To the Freshmen, our ability to pay all of our debts and our appreciation of the advantages in Union City High School.

Reuben: Is that all to the under-class men?

Eva: No! To the Juniors, our place for their class numbers in the assembly with the hope that they treat them better than they did ours this year.

Reuben: Is there any special qualities to be pointed out to the Juniors?

Eva: We wish to be pointed out to both the Junior and Sophomore classes for our extreme brightness. The class of '28 boasts of three red-haired girls, the only ones in school and we are hoping they may profit by our brilliant example and acquire a few henna colored heads.

Reuben: Anything else?

Eva: To the brunettes of the lower classes we leave the peroxide bottle, so that they may have some blondes like Margaret Glew, Gladys Washburn and Genevieve Smith.

Reuben: What do you wish to bequeath to the individuals?



Eva: Rowene Dennison and Margaret Glew will some of their superfluous knowledge to Arthur Fuller and Lewis Katz to help them through courses where it takes brain power to survive. To Walter Ely, Byron Orton, and Lawrence Miller, Dick Week's ability to skip classes so they may not get caught and have to make up their time. He also bequeaths his mouth organ to Fat Warsop so that the High School people will not miss the musical sounds during all free periods.

Reuben: One of your classmates is married isn't she?

Eva: Yes. Rosie Renshaw Chard leaves all her house wifely advice to any who wish to venture on the sea of matrimony. To Byron Orton, Ray Maurer's or Otis Smith's mustache to save him the trouble of growing one since he has had such poor success. If he accepts Otis', we advise using an eyebrow pencil, so we can see it. To Helen Fuller we bequeath Carl Miller's affections and hope that she will never be without them—it would be such a change. Gertrude Warren leaves her ambition to get to school an hour early to Fat Miller, then he will be able to get to the first hour class. May-be!

Reuben: Who was your class President? He should have something to leave to the Junior President.

Eva: Weed Kenyon leaves his ability to conduct class meetings to Ross Pendill, so as to avoid all trouble. He also bequeaths to Harold Bathrick his extra twenty-four inches in height. To George Baker, Gertrude Coon wills her eloquence of speech, so her arguing will not be missed in the future. Edward Adolph leaves his bashfulness to Arthur Arbogast, so that the Freshmen girls will be less crazy about him in the future. To Lola Dibble, Shorty Long's speed in climbing our noted four, five, or six flights of stairs, also his ability to slide banisters. Gwendolyn Hackett and Genevieve Smith will their places in the High School Trio to any under-classman who can qualify for the place. The whole class wishes to leave a Smith to the Junior class for we have five now and no class is complete without the popular name. Margaret Smith has been selected to be put under the exclusive care of Joe Offenbecher. To Mathew Mergle we give Rowene Dennison's rate of speed so that he may have "Moore." Genevieve Smith wills her pink cheeks and carmen lips to Kathryn Parsons, warning her against bad weather. To Faye Eggleston, Leona Chard's quiet manners. Donald Bronson wills his supreme way of hurling a discus to George Mathews. To Mart Merchant, or any other Junior who needs it, Reda Smith's bluff. We suggest that they apply early to avoid the rush. To Kathryn Barnes we bestow Ethel Gould's shyness, begging her to make frequent use of the aforesaid characteristic. Carrie Clothier wills her companionship with Kathryn Barnes to Wilfred Boes. To Lloyd Kester and Mable Dolbee we give some of Gladys Washburn's and Ina Brenner's Senior dignity provided they uphold it forever with all seriousness and gravity, endeavoring to realize its vast importance in spite of their natural light-mindedness and irresponsibility. Marjorie Gould and Margaret Warren leave their ability to keep still and be modest to some of the Freshmen girls.

Reuben: Are you leaving anything to your janitor.

Eva: Yes. To Mr. Chaffee the Solid Geometry class wills the third period on Monday, Wednesday and Friday for the noon lunch hour. Besides these required gifts, we leave, not with a feeling of necessity, but one of generosity, our blessing, tender memories of pleasant associations together, the forgiveness for anything that we may not have exactly appreciated in the demonstration of the past, and a pledge of friendship from henceforth and forever.

Reuben: Who is the executor of this will?

Eva: "Doke" McCamly.

Reuben: Who are the witnesses?

Eva: Mr. Elliot and Ross Pendil. Mr. Elliot and Ross come forward and sign document.



# Oration

(Leitah Smith)

## Spirit of Progress

"Nothing puzzles me so much as time and space; but nothing puzzles me less, for I never think of them." This statement of Charles Lamb comes back to us tonight as we stand here on the threshold of a new life—expectant, wondering, but not without fear. Time and space of the future looms mysteriously before us while youth gropes uncertainly for something on which to pin its faith and hope. We have been born into a world, weary, beaten, tragically bitter, yet with the determination not to be changed. The wonder is that we have not lost faith in life during the merry-go-round of history, as the world repeats the same blunders year after year. And so young people, as they are about to commence helping with the affairs of the world, question old motives, old philosophies, old institutions—and they are perfectly willing to throw away anything that refuses to be questioned. Like Paul of old, their motto is, "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good." It is in this thought that my oration will be centered tonight—to find proof for the right and to hold fast to that which is good after it is obtained.

Will the rising generation hold fast to that which is good? Will the torch of progress be carried forward in the coming age, or will the ashes of our civilization soon lie with those of ancient Rome? To these questions, the older generation are giving gloomy answers, and when the younger generation probes into the heart of old beliefs and customs with the big question "Why," they are horrified. They predict calamities for the rising generation because they feel that it is not conforming to standards set up by them. This is not true. We are not forsaking that which is good—we are shaking off obsolete beliefs, as many of our ancestors before us have had to do. Youth demands proof for all things, old and new, and it keeps merely that which it finds good.

Since the beginning of history, youth has been denounced for its desire to test all things. But only in a desire to prove and question is there any chance for progress. And so, like the youth of all generations, we too wish to excel the past. We realize the hard, discouraging facts about the world today—nevertheless, we stand curiously awaiting the dawn ready to look these facts in the face and yet say, "Oho, the glory of the years to be, I, too, would labor at their fashioning, I, too, wish to have the power and the something which might make me face each day on tiptoe with eagerness, equal to the demands of life at every moment." May we, the modern youth, move out into the unexplored areas of thinking, where we shall find something of worth around the corner. Huge questions are in our minds and we hope that the education that we have received will help us be the kind of people able to live freely and unafraid in a world of hatred and fear; able not only to ask questions and tear down, but to answer and build up; to be people who can live usefully in a world of questionable morality, class pride, race prejudice and international strife—things which we are troubled about because they deny us of the qualities that education has developed in us.

Before our generation will be able to live lives which are free and yet do the work of the world, we will have to prove all things, and hold fast to the good. It will take keen minds; young people with courage who are not afraid to doubt existing dogmas, and furthermore, who are not afraid to talk about it—young people who love the going forward better than the place where we now are; the seek-



ing more than anything we yet have found. This is the spirit of the adventurer, the experimentalist—one who will take the risks of shipwreck rather than those of rust and decay. We must free ourselves from the shackles of the past. Ancestor worship is not dead in America. The religion which held China stagnant for centuries still lives in the hearts of many men. Because they worship the founders of their country, many Americans hold their constitution as infallible. Reformers who suggest changes for the constitution are denounced as radicals. Washington, the father of his country, has become the God for ancestor worshippers. Because he warned his countrymen against entangling alliances in a time when such agreements might lead to war, many Americans of the present are trying to prevent their country from taking her place in supporting organizations for world peace. Washington was great because he thought for himself. May we, his countrymen of today, contribute more to progress by thinking for ourselves.

There are some people in this progressive age who not only allow politics to be checked, but also science. A century ago there were men who opposed the telegraph and railroads, while steam transportation, going at the freightful rate of fifteen miles an hour "must be a device of the devil." Less than two years ago men of the same type of mind passed the Tennessee anti-evolution law. Because their fathers did not believe in evolution, those law-makers insisted that their sons and daughters should not be informed about it. They misjudged modern youth, for we demand the right to hear both sides of a question and judge it for ourselves.

I do not wish you to misunderstand what I have said. Just because an idea is new, I do not maintain that it is good. I do not advocate the radical. What I do maintain is that if we are to keep up a degree of progress—we must in our individual minds, give new ideas a chance to prove their worth. Because of new ideas we have obtained wonders in science, religious freedom, while humanity has been rescued from the bondage of autocracy. Today modern youth is filled with the new idea, the spirit of investigation—to take nothing for granted. "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good." That is the spirit of the age of progress.

As we pause now on the threshold, wanting to venture forth, yet not knowing where we want to go, with all our doubts, with all our energy and fine spirit, ready to go whichever way the wind blows, let us think as leaders of a new day—are we going to make our generation better? Have we grit enough to pay the price? There are problems far more difficult to overcome than those which confronted our fathers. Our forefathers scoffed at the idea that man would sometime travel in the air. Age scoffs at youth but we will have to deal with the problems of international peace in which age has failed—we will have to put into practice the ideals of a fair non-corrupt government and political system. It will be the youth of today who will be the great thinkers of tomorrow in spite of the harsh criticism of the older generation.

So at this last gathering together, let us resolve to live according to our own standards, let us seek to learn the truth, let us think our own thoughts, and make our own conclusions. It is youth who must care for the future. We must not fear it; we must look forward with eagerness for the battles with the great problems so that our generation may work with a double portion of progress, "Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before."



## Class Poem

(Rowene Dennison)

This is the month of roses,  
Of bold moons and blue nights and beating stars,  
Of sanguine sun and slow grey rain,  
The month when another class faces uncharted seas  
With the faith of inexperience and the hope of youth.

We are the class of twenty-eight;  
Day after day through twelve long years  
We have heard the wash of a waiting sea  
War at the walls that protected us;  
But we had only the sound of surf and salt spray  
And the live lure of mystery,  
While the white waves beat away.

We have watched the slow sure rise of the tide,  
Until now the beguiling seas fawn at our feet  
And reach out sinuous fingers that point far off to the sky-line;  
We see white teeth lurking in the curling green combers,  
But beyond the reefs there are still blue waters,  
Open skies and white stars.

Tonight we stand on the shore  
With the beckoning sea before us  
And a fair wind fresh in our faces;  
We are launching into the surf,  
Into the gossamer spun-gold mists of tomorrow,  
And our glistening paddle blades drip tears on the water;  
We go with a smile, yet there are tears in our hearts.

## Class Song

Gertrude Warren—Marjorie Gould

(Tune, "In the Garden of Tomorrow")

We gather here in happiness  
Mid friends and flowers gay.  
We hear a voice in every wind  
Of future's coming sway.

### CHORUS:

"He succeeds who endureth,"  
Is our motto ever fair  
Life is full and sweet before us  
Love can shield us from dull care.  
Through the world's wide pathless way  
We will ever drift apart,  
Memories forever  
May we always treasure  
U. C. H. S. Days. (Union City High School Days)

In the garden of our dream,  
May we with joy await.  
Shining success which is our goal  
Our class of nineteen-twenty-eight.



## Class Prophecy

(Gwendolyn Hackett and Genevieve Smith)

Scene: In Paris.

Time: Spring of 1935.

Gwendolyn seated in front of radio.

Genevieve comes in very much excited.

Gen: Hello Gwen, am I late? I met Professor down the street and he wishes me to enter the women's vocal contest at Berlin next month.

Gwen: You are just in time. My, how wonderful it will be for you to enter the contest. It will be quite an honor I'm sure.

Gen: How good it seems to see someone from home. Paris seems empty when I think of good old High School days. How lovely of you to invite me over here for the evening.

Gwen: Now we can talk over old times; I haven't heard from only one or two of our class since I left home. I have a surprise for you. Tonight is the night which was set aside for the class reunion, but it had to be postponed because so many of the members are scattered far apart and others are so busy. In its place the members are broadcasting from their home station, as to what they are doing, to station W. U. C. and they are relaying it on to us.

Gen: Oh, I'm so glad you have your television screen attached to your radio. Now we can see what each member of the class is doing.

Gwen: It will be a surprise to me to find out what they're doing. (Tunes in). Here is station W. U. C. the new High School auditorium at Union City, Michigan, broadcasting a hook-up for the class of '28.

Gen: Listen, who is that? Why——!

Gwen: I believe it is Gladys Washburn, but it doesn't seem possible.

Gwen: She must have had the croup or whooping cough to change her voice like that. I can't imagine her as an announcer. Say, attach your television screen; I want to see this.

Gwen: Can you imagine this: Weed Kenyon is in partnership with his father-in-law in the "Kenyon Glew Factory."

Gen: Oh, that seems possible enough; it is the result of High School days. If you remember, the only wear Weed's French book ever had was when carrying notes to Margaret.

Gwen: There's Leona Chard. Isn't her hair beautiful!

Gen: Yes, she is posing for photos for the Golden Glint Shampoo Co.

Gwen: Isn't that nice, I always admired her hair when she sat across from us in shorthand class.

Gen: Rosie Renshaw Chard is traveling all over the country now lecturing on Better Homes.

Gwen: Do you remember when she was married?

Gen: Yes, I do. The first day, Miss Davis stuttered every time she said, "Madame Chard," and then we'd giggle.

Gwen: Good for Reuben Warsop! He owns some of the prize live-stock that took national prizes in the last fair.

Gen: Yes, he always wanted to be a farmer.

Gwen: I always thought Leitah Smith was a good speaker. You know she used to take debating.

Gen: I'm not surprised to hear that she is Attorney-General of Michigan. I wonder if she uses some of the teachers' persuasive measures.

Gwen: Otis was on the debating team too.

Gen: Yes, and now he is commander of a ship which sails to China.

Gwen: That looks like the Warren girls, and Gertrude has a nurse's uniform on.

Gen: Margaret always wanted to be a kindergarten teacher and Gertrude a nurse.

Gwen: Isn't that lovely, the girls have founded an Orphans' Hospital at Grand Rapids. Gertrude cures the little ones' bodies, while Margaret teaches them the necessary studies. There's the Countess of Walewski.

Gen: Can't you make that screen a little clearer? It's blurring now. I can't see who it is. Why——it is Reda Smith.

Gwen: Yes, and there's her husband the Count.

Gen: Carl Miller is a member of the Fuller Brush Co.

Gwen: Well you see he has been acquainted with the Fuller family for several years.

Gen: Yes, he knew one member of the Fullers' in High School days. There's Eva.

Gwen: So Eva is the owner and founder of the "Little Eva Beauty Shop." She has a chain of her shops from coast to coast.



Gen: And if Eva isn't showing Ray Maurer's picture as an advertisement for her shop.

Gwen: His mustache looks so trim, and that marcell is so becoming. That certainly is evidence of Miss Robinson's efficient shop of workers.

Gen: I'd lost all hopes of ever seeing Ray's mustache although I knew it was there.

Gwen: I never thought Ray would make a clerk.

Gen: At that I'll bet he makes a good looking drug-store clerk.

Gwen: Well, I suppose we will have to stand by for a few minutes. I hope they hurry up, I'm anxious to hear from the rest of the class.

Gen: (picking up magazine from floor) Oh, here is the new Physical Culture Magazine. I haven't had a chance to look at it yet.

Gwen: Yes, it just came today. Let's look at it while they are having intermission.

Gen: I'm always interested in knowing what new things MacFadden has discovered.

Gwen: I like to look at the ads that he has.

Gen: Why, look at that picture. If it were not so tall I'd say it was Gertrude Coon. The face surely looks like her.

Gwen: Well, look at this one. That one certainly looks like Carrie Clothier, only she is so slim.

Gen: I wonder who they really are.

Gwen: Let's read the article.

Gen: They *are* those girls—listen—Mr. MacFadden has just engaged Gertrude Coon and Carrie Clothier as living examples of what his physical culture can do to make people the size they desire. These young ladies instruct in the exercises every evening between 8-10 o'clock.

Gwen: That's why we haven't had them on the screen so far tonight, for they probably couldn't get off work. I'm glad those girls are just the size they always wanted to be.

Gen: It's time for the others to come back on the air.

Gwen: (Listen) Oh, here they are.

Gen: I believe I hear an orchestra.

Gwen: Why, that looks like Paul Whiteman's orchestra.

Gen: Well, well, good for Eddie. Who would ever thought of Edward Adolph landing Paul Whiteman's orchestra. I thought he was going to sell Chevrolets.

Gwen: There's Ina Brenner sitting at a stenographic machine.

Gen: What do you think of that! She is teaching in the Commercial Dept. at Union City High.

Gwen: She used to be in my bookkeeping class. I guess its years since I've seen her.

Gen: There's Rowene Dennison in her library; the renowned poetess who is now contributing poems to all the well known Lit. Books of the country.

Gwen: Do you suppose she still writes for the Maroon and Gray?

Gen: So Donald Bronson is head of an Experimental Station Farm for the leading Agricultural Schools of the country.

Gwen: Donald always had great ambitions. I'm glad he made a success of it.

Gen: Oh, there's that famous actress; I can't think of her name.

Gwen: Why, she looks a lot like Ethel Gould.

Gen: Yes it is Ethel. She has failed in one apparent qualification of the movie star. She has had only one husband and they are still living together.

Gwen: Do you remember how many Photo Play Magazines she used to buy?

Gen: I wonder what Marjorie is doing now.

Gwen: After school she went west to see her mother, while visiting her, she fell in love with a romantic cow-boy and now she is happily helping her husband run a cattle ranch.

Gen: Just think of it, Richard Weeks has won a prize of five million dollars for his discovery of a substitute for rubber. He worked many years before he obtained it.

Gwen: I knew he was experimenting but I hadn't heard of the good results. Dick surely was a good fellow. I remember when you used to—

Gen: I always knew that Dick liked Chemistry. But-a-who is that? Margaret Smith, who is now Girls' Athletic Coach in Detroit.

Gwen: What a surprise. I never thought Margaret would take up anything like that. I know she was always out for field meet but I thought it was because she wanted to keep on the good side of "Doke."

Gen: Well, well, Shorty Long is now editor of the College Humor. I'll bet it has some good jokes in it.

Gwen: There! See how the Senior Annual benefited him.

Gen: Oh well, I never knew of his being serious, no matter what took place. There's Gladys's voice again.

Gwen: So she is signing off and says you can hear her voice every Wednesday night over the radio when she gives her speeches on "Wonders of Lux."

Gen: Oh, this makes me feel so homesick and lonesome!

Gwen: Let's go for a little walk and try to get this off our minds as I feel mighty sad myself.

Gen: That would be fine.



## Giftatory

(Lynn Long)

### CLASSMATES OF '28:

We are here together as a class, and it is my privilege to give you a few remembrances. I hope these little gifts will serve to help you recall the good times we had—in school and out—during the years we were classmates. I hope you will receive these gifts as they are given with humor and without malice.

Edward Adolph—We have heard you were going to become a farmer; this copy of the Farmer's Guide may help you at first.

Ina Brenner—You expect to become a nurse, here is a very necessary accessory. (Compact). You may have a good looking gentleman patient.

Donald Bronson—Take this little book of Strength and improve upon your frail body.

Leona Chard—Everyone makes fun of red hair, this bottle of dye may relieve some of your worries.

Rosie Renshaw Chard—It is rumored that you intend to become a teacher, take this rolling pin and see if you can teach him anything.

Carrie Clothier—Take this little parasol for your sunny disposition.

Gertrude Coon—You may need this little ladder in case you wish for higher success.

Rowene Dennison—Here is a little track which will be of great convenience when in training. Own your own.

Margaret Glew—Take this little package of flower seeds, plant them, but keep the weeds out of it!

Ethel Gould—You have always been very quiet, here is a box of guaranteed pepper. Get some pep!

Marjorie Gould—Here is a little horn. Now for Pat's sake make some noise.

Gwendolyn Hackett—In view of your long service as a telephone operator take this little box of quinine and see how it seems to have a ringing in your own ears.

Weed Kenyon—Take this little bottle of glue, we understand she is moving to Detroit, too, so this may help you to stick to your job.

Ray Maurer—You hope to become a druggist, so take this little bottle of pills and call them anything. They are harmless.

Carl Miller—Here is a bottle full of sand. Now see if you can get it Fuller; sand is quite necessary.

Eva Robinson—Take this little gun. It is useful in getting higher aims.

Genevieve Smith—Let me give you this sling-shot as a substitute for cupid's arrow. You may get both birds with one stone.

Margaret Smith—Here is a ball of string, get plenty of strings on him.

Otis Smith—This pacifier will remind you of your childish tricks in English Literature class.

Reda Smith—Here is a record. In case you get tired of hearing your own voice just play this.

Reuben Warsop—Here is a fan. It may prove a great help if you have to make a speech!

Gertrude Warren—You intend to become a nurse so I give you this thermometer as it's a great help, they say.

Margaret Warren—You, too, have always been quiet. Here is a box of rubbers to make you more snappy.

Gladys Washburn—Here is a box of Lux, keep it and you will not feel so lonesome when he is not there.

Richard Weeks—As a baseball player you know Diamond. Try putting this "No Parking" sign near second base, nights after the show.



# Valedictory

(Margaret Glew)

We have come to the transition in life when we no longer can depend upon the help of others, our parents, our teachers, and our friends. We must now face our problems for ourselves. As we have gone through high school it has not only been by our desire for knowledge, our interest in athletics, or the good times that we have continued on for the four years. We find that another factor, perseverance, has entered in and will continue to be present throughout our lives.

Perseverance is one of the largest factors in every day life. It was by perseverance that Columbus was a conqueror. He might easily have given up when he was refused aid by the king of Portugal or when his crew was on the verge of mutiny because of fears and disbeliefs, but instead, because of his strong perseverance, he would not give up and finally reached his goal and is honored today as the discoverer of America. We find it also in colonization, the next step in our country's history. The hardships of winter because of the change in climate, lack of food and other supplies, and attacks by the Indians would have been sufficient reason, perhaps, for giving up all hopes of establishing a colony. Instead, the colonists stayed and so we have the beginning of our country. Perseverance is found in the growth and expansion of our country, too. The "forty-niners" and the pioneers show this. As an example of perseverance in a person, we might take Abraham Lincoln. Lincoln came from poor parents and had very little chance for education, but he did not let himself be hindered by that. He overcame whatever obstacles he had to meet, working all day and then studying late at night. By constantly keeping at work, he gradually climbed and reached his success as President of the United States. It was by his perseverance that he reached this goal, and became one of the nation's foremost statesmen. We find perseverance in every phase of modern business. It was not so long ago that men were having a very difficult time trying to prove to the public that such a thing as a horseless carriage and a device with which to fly in the air was possible. In spite of the disbeliefs and discouragements these same men continued to remodel and improve their inventions until today we find the horse and buggy almost things of the past, and automobiles and airplanes taking their places as a mode of transportation. Had these men given up because of the public opinion against them who knows if there would even be an automobile now? In the scientific world today before his invention or discovery is recognized, the scientist has many barriers to meet, such as public criticism, the attack of his fellow scientists, and perhaps failure at the first trial.

"Genius is not born in men,  
It is determined and bred  
by perseverance."

We have traced perseverance throughout the history of our country, from the early beginning to the present age of scientific development. Likewise we can trace it throughout our lives. It enters into everything we undertake.

The Senior class of '28 has chosen for its motto "He Conquers Who Endures" or in other words, "Endurance Conquers All Things." This is the spirit in which we as individuals should meet all the difficulties which confront us. The obstacles which we will meet may often look as massive and as impassable as the highest mountain, but if we have properly schooled ourselves we know that all things are possible if we are only determined on success. It is the battle-scared warrior who wears the medal and the victor who has the hardest struggle who gets the greatest laurels.

Perhaps there will come a time in our lives when we feel it is almost useless to keep on against the apparently unconquerable difficulties ahead and are tempted to give up in despair. This would be



one of the greatest mistakes, for if life is worth living, success is worth working for and it is by perseverance that we will endure all of these hardships and in the end be conquerors. Or in the words of the poet:

There are no beaten paths to Glory's height,  
There are no rules to compass greatness known;  
Each for himself must cleave a path alone,  
And press his own way forward in the fight,  
Smooth is the way to ease and calm delight,  
And smooth the road sloth chooseth for her own;  
But he who craves the flower of life full-blown  
Must struggle up in all his armour dight!  
What though the burden bear him down  
And crush to death the mountain of his pride,  
For rugged is the roadway to renown,  
Nor may he hope to gain his envied crown  
Till he hath thrust the looming rocks aside.

Some may wonder why graduation is called Commencement. Surely graduation means the end of high school, our athletics, school parties, and for many the end of school. Graduation does mean the end of high school but it is only the beginning, the commencement of life's school. We are leaving the Union City High School and the time has come when we must say farewell to all those connected with the school.

To the Members of the Board of Education I extend the thanks of the class for the privileges we have enjoyed here. Through the four years a school patriotism has steadily developed, so we naturally feel very grateful to those who have made it possible for us to come to this particular school.

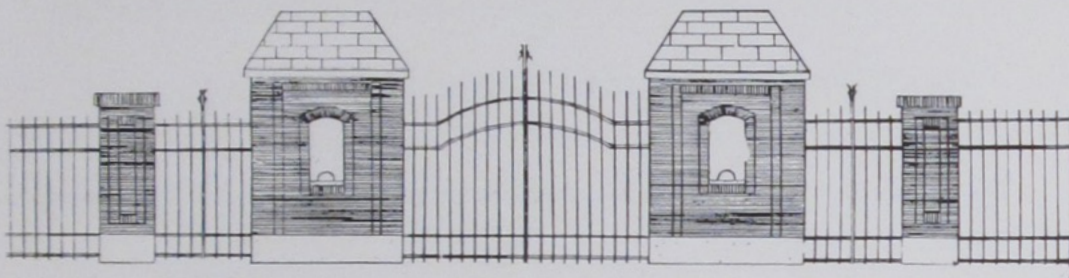
To our parents who have worked and sacrificed that we might finish the secondary school, we give our sincere appreciation and hope that all their expectations for us may be fulfilled.

Members of the Faculty—We appreciate your many acts of kindness, your encouraging words, your timely counsels amidst difficulties. We thank you at this time for all you have so cheerfully done and tried to do, and trust that in years to come we may demonstrate to your satisfaction as well as to our own that you were as successful as your ambitions could desire in turning out men and women.

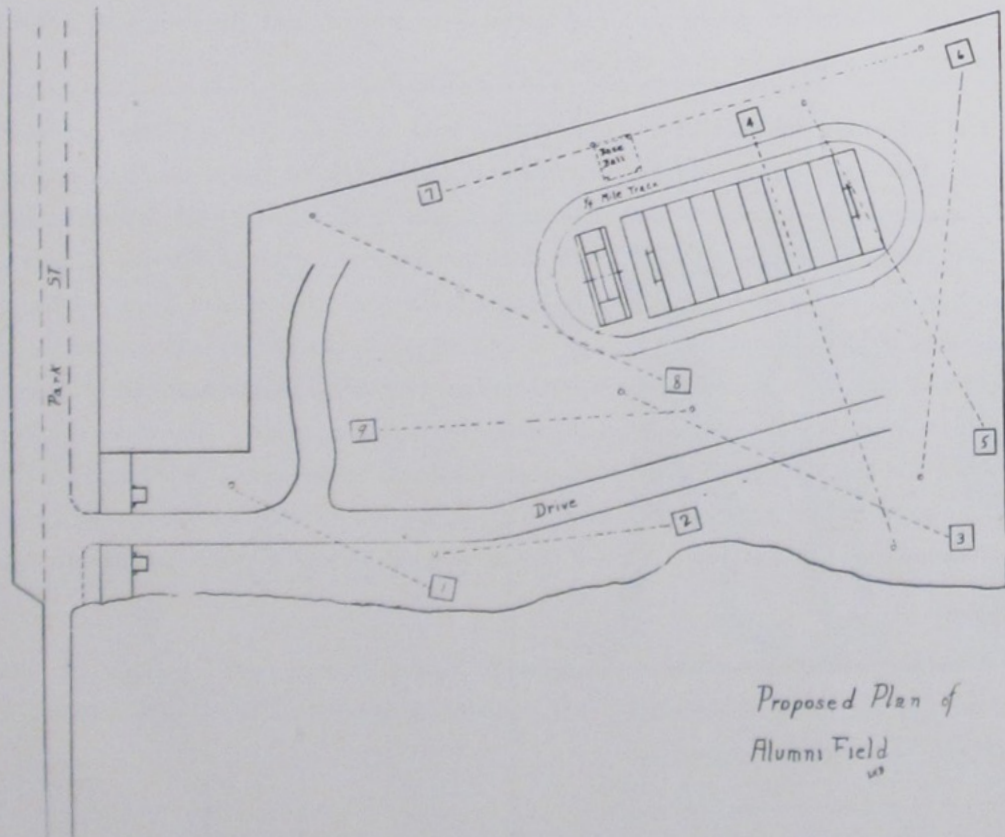
Fellow Students, our relationship will soon cease. We shall enter new fields, but you will remain and you will take our places which we so regretfully leave tonight. The memory of our comradeship will not soon fade away.

Classmates, we are gathered here together for the last time as a class—the Senior class of '28. Soon many of us will leave Union City to take up our life's work in other places. We have gone through high school together coming in contact every day, and enjoying each other's friendship. Though our paths lead in different directions, let us not forget the close associations we have had in the past four years in Old Union High and remember as we go on into life's school that "He Conquers Who Endures."





Alumni Field  
Entrance



Proposed Plan of  
Alumni Field



## The Alumni Athletic Field

The Alumni Athletic Field is an investment in the physical and mental development for the oncoming generation.

The public school is where our boys and girls acquire, to a large extent, the training that fits them for the years ahead. A generation or so ago, this training was limited to the three R's. But it has been conclusively proved that for an individual to have a fair start in life he must have a strong body as well as a trained mind.

Group games, team athletics and rival team contests are now recognized as of two fold value because, aside from developing the body, they give valuable mental training in team work, individual responsibility and co-operation—all necessary and helpful equipment in meeting the problems life is bound to bring. In recognition of these facts, all progressive schools and colleges are giving time and attention to athletics and are furnishing adequate equipment and trainers for their students.

For some time the need of a school athletic field in Union City has been very keenly felt; so a few years ago the Alumni Association as a body, bought the present field and gave it to the school. The funds to make the purchase were contributed by the individual members and the response was almost 100%. Each graduate was glad in this way to give expression to his sentiment for the school that gave him his start in life; therefore for the same reason each graduating class since, is giving a sum to be devoted to field uses, and so the ground has been very appropriately named "Alumni Field." Funds supplied by Alumni members will pay for the gate now being constructed at the entrance. And there are tentative plans for the building of a track, baseball diamond, tennis courts, and foot ball field. Since it's purchase, the field has been used by the school for out-door athletic activities under good supervision and has been enjoyed during practice games as well as inter-scholastic games.

The value in the community of this centrally located Athletic field is evident, for, aside from meeting the needs of the school, it is available by application to the school board, for the use of all community recreations.



## SAM'S PLACE

—LUNCHES—

Soft Drinks

Cigars

Candy

*"Eat, Drink and Be Merry"  
While You Wait*

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## C. S. BARTLETT

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Calls Answered Promptly  
Any Place, Any Time

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COMPLIMENTS

of

GATES BOYER

LUMBER



Cannibal butcher to partner:  
This guy ought to go over big;  
about 80 cents a pound.

The Rev. Dear Me!



**Ernest E. Jenkins**

Funeral Director

The Desires of the Family are  
Respected

Lady Assistant

Phone 29J2

W. W. Snider      D. E. Turner

**Snider & Turner**

Successors to W. W. Snider

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*The Nearest Service  
is FORD Service*

**Bray Motor Sales**

Cars      Trucks      Tractors

Union City, Michigan  
Phone 85



Prof.: Do you know where  
shingles were first used?

John Converse: I'd rather not  
tell.



COMPLIMENTS

OF

PEERLESS-EGYPTIAN  
CEMENT COMPANY



## Brown's Department Store

Member of  
The Ben Franklin League

a chain of

Independent Variety Merchants,  
who buy and sell merchandise at the  
same prices as the chains in the  
large cities. A feature is our

Special Bargains  
Each Saturday

*Big Values in School Supplies*

## Frank L. Miller INSURANCE

Fire—Automobile—Life  
Sick and Accident

Horace Crandall is said to be Half-back in  
football and all the way back in his studies.

Lawyer: Bridget, there's brass enough in your  
face to make a good sized kettle.

Bridgett: Shure an' be gorra, there's sauce  
enough in me tongue to fill it.

"With a single stroke of the brush," said the  
great artist, "Joshua Reynolds could change a  
smiling face to a frowning one."

"So can my mother," said the small boy.

## DANBERRY'S

Barber Shop

A Place Where

Quick Service

and

Satisfaction

are

Guaranteed

## In the Spirit of Pleasure

Visit the

Broadway-Strand

A Chaser of the Blues  
Comfort, Ease, Pastime, all in a  
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Tell Girlie All About It

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Union City



E. W. Merchant  
& Sons

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Hardware Paints  
Sporting Goods



Hiram: (under dog) Just think I promised mother I'd never be a football player.

Mart: Well don't worry, you've kept your promise.



Every event in School Life is worth a Photograph. You will treasure them in the years to come.

French Studio  
Union City, Mich.



G. E. Nelson

Jewelry Store  
and  
Gift Shop

City Service—Small Town Prices

Repair Work a Specialty





Seven Day Wonder on the eighth  
She Made Up Her Mind

## The Corner Store

Staple and Fancy

### GROCERIES

Meats and Bake Goods  
of all kinds

Smith & Moore

If Better Coal Could Be  
Bought, "BAAD" Would  
Buy It

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Union City, Michigan

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Union City, Mich.

Phone 165A



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## COURSES:

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Business Administration  
Income Tax  
Cost-finding  
Salesmanship  
Advertising  
Stenography  
Typewriting  
Office Training  
Secretarial Studies  
Filing and  
Office Systematizing  
Business English  
Sales-letter Writing

For the well-equipped, promotion is rapid, financial rewards certain, the day's work full of the thrill and stimulation of worth-while accomplishment.

Anthony Wayne Institute is a college of commerce that equips you for a business life. It will send you out thoroughly trained and ready for the responsibilities business is eager to place upon your shoulders. It enrolls only those who have a high school education or who can meet college entrance requirements.

*Extension and Resident Schools*

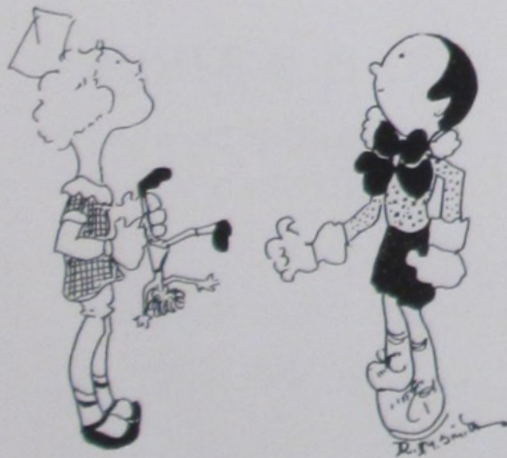
Summer Term Opens Mon. May 7, 1928

Fall Term Opens Tues. Sept. 4, 1928



**ANTHONY WAYNE INSTITUTE**  
COLLEGE OF COMMERCE

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA



Him: "How long does it take you to dress in the morn'ng?"

Her: "About 10 minutes, how long does it take you?"

Him: "About a half hour, but I wash."

We Furnish Medals and Banners  
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Supply Co.**

Two Stores  
Toledo and Columbus, Ohio

Specialists in  
High School and  
College Athletic Equipment



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## 4% INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS

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J. W. McCausey.....	President
Leo S. Parsons .....	Vice-President
J. S. Nesbitt .....	Cashier
P. W. Johnson .....	Ass't. Cashier



Stick up your hands or I'll blow  
yer brains out

## G & J TIRES

Union City Favorites

—  
Ask Your Neighbor  
He Uses Them  
—

## M. C. MOORE

Tires, Batteries, Vulcanizing



## A PROUD RECORD

For thirty-six years, individual graduates of successive graduating classes of Union City High School, by wearing our clothes and shoes on Commencement night have thus placed the seal of their approval on the kind of store we operate and the character of goods we sell.

We are glad to have merited the confidence of all this army of young men who have gone on before. We shall leave no stone unturned to continue to merit the approval of the classes yet to come.

---

## Geo. F. Minto Co.

Walk-Over  
Shoes

Hart, Schaffner  
& Harx Clothes

## COMPLIMENTS

of

## P. J. BUELL

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## QUALITY LUMBER

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## LUCIAN HILL

### FEED STORE

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I can save you Money on all kinds  
of feed.

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Cash for Cream, Eggs, and  
Poultry



She: Why does Arthur Fuller  
call his car Paul Revere?

It: Because of the midnight  
rides.



"Star Brand  
Shoes"

"Van Heusen  
Collars"

The Original

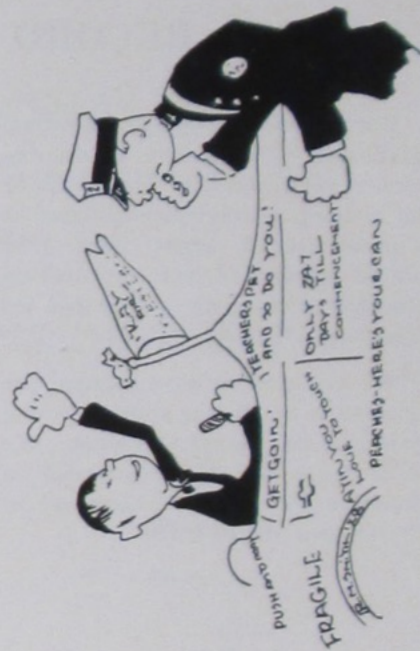
Fair Priced

"CLOTHIER"

Harry Stephens  
For Four Graduatings

"MERIT CLOTHES"

"Heith Hats" "Cooper Underwear"



Him: But officer I'd swear I didn't go over 20.

Cop: Well, I counted 15 bodies from the last town to Main Street.

Spotlight Flour

A Quality Flour  
Made in  
UNION CITY

by

Union City Flour &  
Feed Mfgs.

Union City Milling  
Co.

COMPLIMENTS of

"TONY'S"

Ice Cream Parlor

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

F. A. FABIANO

Ice Cream                      Candy  
Tobaccos



## MODERN HIAWATHA

On the fender of Rolls Royce with a bottle of  
Pluto water  
Sat the lucky tiger, Listerine fair Buick's  
daughter  
She was loved by Chesterfield, son of Omar  
and Fatima  
Heir apparent to the Mazola of the tribe of  
Eczema.  
With a Cadallac rolled the lovers  
Through the shredded wheat they wandered.  
Lovely little Coca Cola, were the fairy words  
of Chesterfield  
No Peyrene can quench the fire, no Pyrol lift  
the Heartache  
Oh, Mazda desire, let us Marry little Djer Kiss.

Liza Grape men allry mindus  
Weaken maka liza blime  
Andy parting Lee B. Hindus  
Footbrin Johnny Sands O'time.

The Kaiser bought four hundred carloads of  
watermelons to feed the German soldiers on the  
Rhine.

Waiter: (to the girl) "Spoon miss?"  
The Boy Friend: "Say! Whose party is this  
anyway?"

Teacher: Give the derivation of Auditorium.  
One of us: Audio to hear and taurus bull—  
a place where—  
Teacher: That'll do!

"That's one on me," said the corpse as they  
placed a stone on his grave.

I pulled a good one that time said Jim as  
he finished milking.

Mrs. George: (Substituting as History  
Teacher) I'll have to keep my book open. It's  
been so long since I've studied History.  
Matt Mergl: Here too!

Sam: What will you have Bozo?  
Bozo: Oh, I'll take a hamburger and a bot-  
tle of Ginger Ale with onions.

Mr. Elliot: Does this exam question bother  
you?

Matt Mergl: Not at all, the question is quite  
clear, it's the answer that bothers me.

Her teeth are like stars, said Jones, before  
he married her and after he married her he  
found out that like stars they came out every  
night.

Stern Father: (To son coming home late)  
What time is it?

Son: One o'clock. (clock strikes 3).

Father: That clock certainly stutters.

Caesar: Wasn't that Cleopatra driving by in  
that Chariot?

Anthony: Oh, it couldn't have Ben Hur.

Zeke: I hear that Dick is fast.

Joe: Fast! Why, he's even fast-asleep.

From an underwear Ad.—We have so many  
customers who will wear nothing else.

"So you're a salesman and what to you sell?"  
"Salt. I'm a salt-seller."  
"Shake!"

Was: How long does it take you to dress  
in the morning?

Were: About 10 minutes, how long does it  
take you?

Was: About a half hour, but I wash!

## WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

And Teachers get Married

Question: What are Glaciers

Answer: Guys who fix windows when they  
are broken.

Question: What is a Peninsula?

Answer: A bird that lives on Icebergs.

Question: What is a volcano?

Answer: A mountain with a hole in the top.  
If you look down you can see the creator smok-  
ing.

Question: Why does a dog hang its tongue  
out of its mouth when running?

Answer: To balance its tail.

Question: What is steel wool?

Answer: The fleece of the hydraulic ram.

Question: What are the Christian Nations?

Answer: Those that use cuss words.

Question: What is etiquette?

Answer: Saying, "No, thank you," when  
you want to holler, "Gimme!"



Sophomore: Did you ever take chloroform?  
Frosh: No, who teaches it?

Iky rushed into the Grocery panting and banged down a dime on the counter.  
"Gimme a dime's worth of animal crackers and take out the pigs.

Kind old lady: Why don't you make those boys stop fighting?  
Small bystander: Who, me? Why, it took me three hours to get 'em started!

The old Slogan for women,  
Beauty is only skin deep!  
And the new,  
Save the surface and you save all.

Genevieve says: If you want to keep that school-girl complexion just keep your head off other people's shoulders!

One: Where did you get such a fine hat?  
Anahalf: At the store!  
One: How much did she cost you?  
Anahalf: Dunno. The storekeeper wasn't there.

Our idea of the greater bore is the guy who is always telling nothing but the truth.

"Do you play golf?"  
"No But I can't give it up."

AB: Whatcha study French for?  
CD: So I won't have to take music lessons.

Hit: There she goes—  
It: I think a lot of her.  
Hit: Yeah! A lot you shouldn't.

Dick: (After long dusty drive) Gee but I'd like to kiss you but I've got sand in my mouth.

Genevieve: Swallow it, you need it.

Seen on a Physics paper.  
Let's get together. I know some good riddles too.

Ross: Say, Zeke, have you got that lesson in your head?  
Zeke: Yeah.  
Ross: Fine, you've got the whole lesson in a nut shell.

Genevieve: (After a football game) Gosh, I wish God had made me a boy.  
Dick: He did—I'm he!

Matt Mergl: In American History Class. (Elliot being absent) I don't know anything about this so I guess I'll teach.

Matt: I don't know what to do or say.  
Joe: Oh, that's all right, this is leap year you know.

Abie: (Hopefully) Thinking of me?  
Mary Ellen: Oh! Was I laughing? Pardon me.

Miss Williams: Correct this sentence.  
Before any damage could be did the fire was put out by the volunteer fire department.  
Enid: Matt give me one of those mints.

Enid: Gee, they're good! Give me another one Matt.  
Matt: Oh, my no! One every half hour, they're very dangerous.

Ross: Where's the best place to take a girl around here?  
Genevieve: (Who knows the ropes) "Home!"

"Hey, Oss! Lookit corrugated pancakes," yelled Abie as he held up a waffle.  
Bunk! 'Ats a pancake with cleats.

The night was dark and cold and stormy. The rain came down in torrents; cold beads of perspiration broke out on his brow; he shivered as he looked at her silent form dripping with rain. He thought of all that she had been to him; the gay companion of his youth, the real pal. She had labored night and day that he might go where he wished and enjoy the better things of life, and now in a thoughtless moment he had killed her. He sighed and trembled, then with a determined look he stooped down and tried again to crank her, for Weed Kenyon's Ford needed a new starter.

A passage in Caesar translated by Mary Ellen Gaw: On the fourth day they stopped to bury the dead who were unable to follow them.

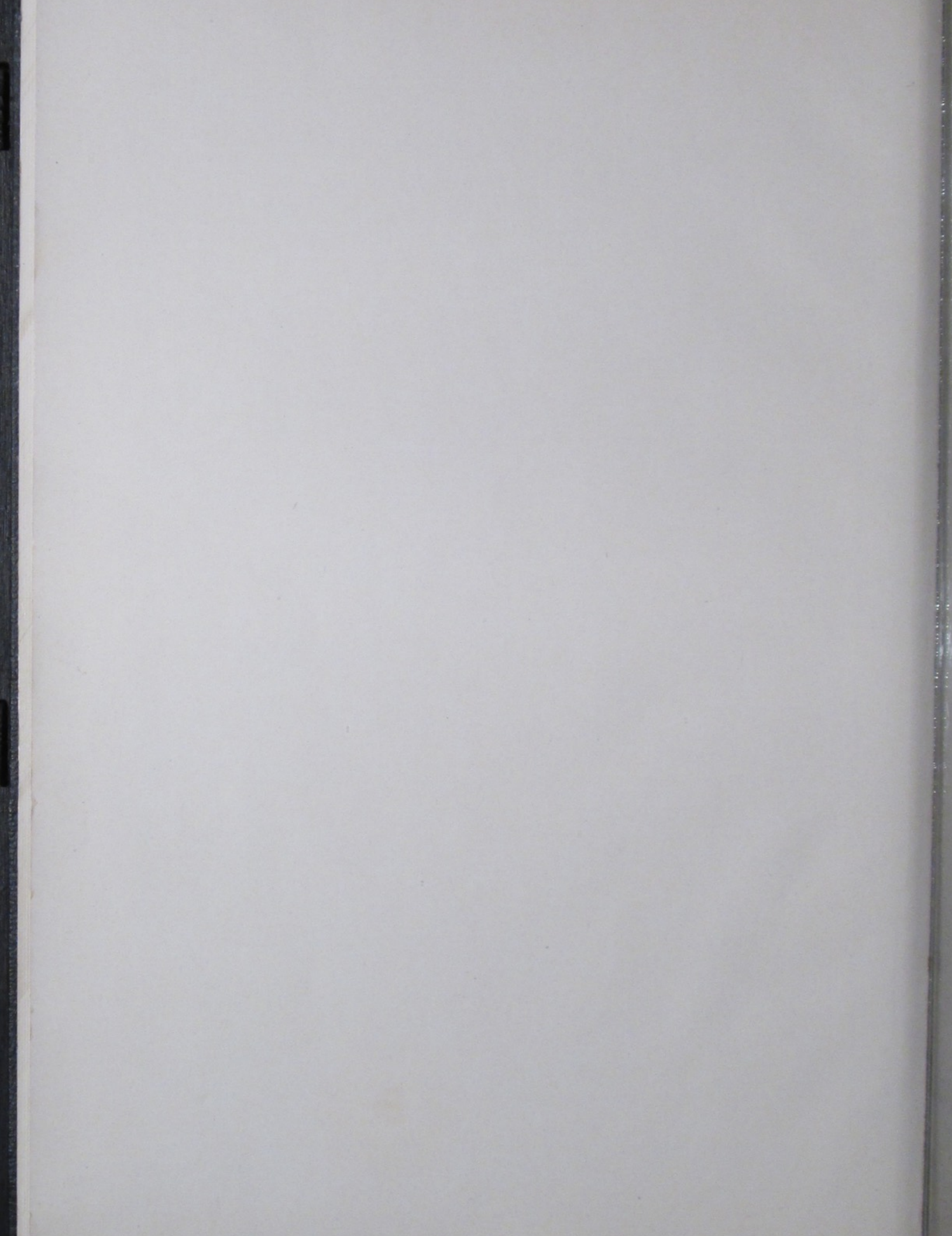
Miss Williams: I will not accept any more recitations from the seat.

Mr. Elliot: (Substituting for English Lit Teacher) What do we take today.  
Reuben Warsop: Vacation.









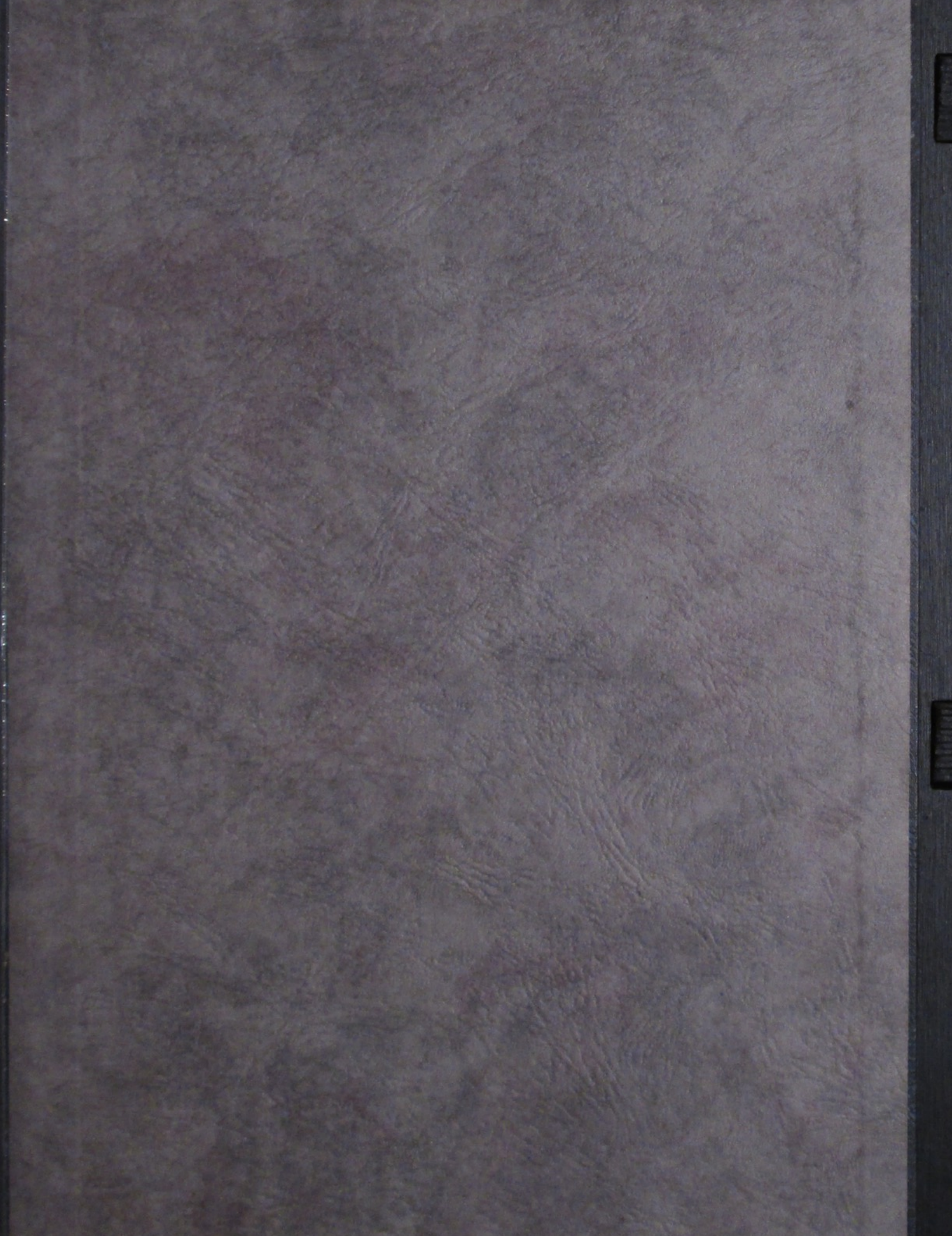






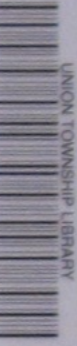








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