

ZOOLOGIZAD

1926

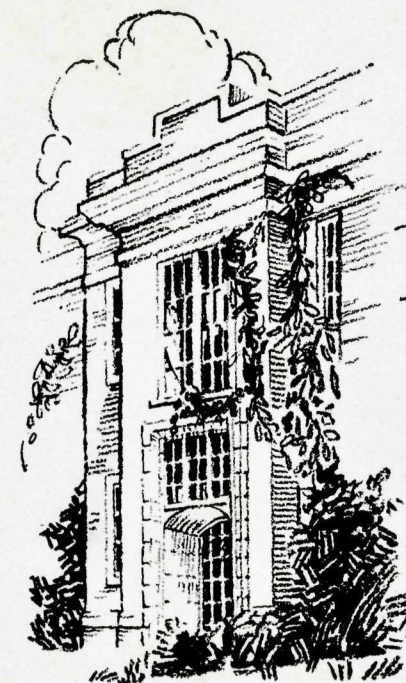
Mt. Pleasant H.S. Media Center



* 0 0 2 2 0 0 *



The
ZOOKITIZAM



Published by the Class of '26
MOUNT PLEASANT HIGH SCHOOL
MOUNT PLEASANT, MICHIGAN

VOLUME NINE

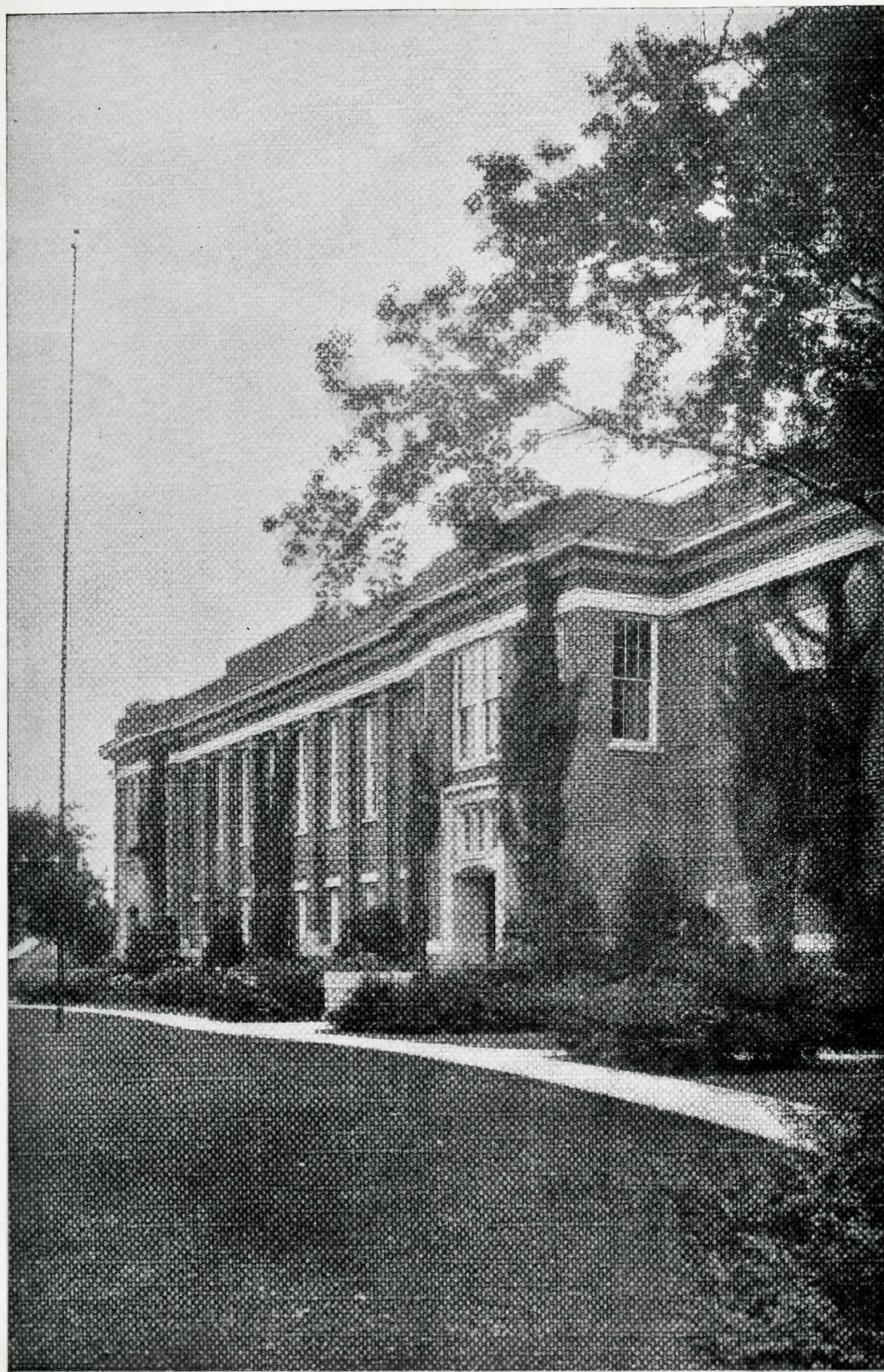


Table of Contents

Senior High

Dedication - - - - -	6
Zook Board - - - - -	8
Board of Education - - -	10
Faculty - - - - -	11
Seniors - - - - -	19
Juniors - - - - -	39
Sophomores - - - - -	45
Freshmen - - - - -	51
Organizations - - - - -	57
Athletics - - - - -	69
'N Everything - - - - -	79

Junior High

Dedication - - - - -	99
Eighth Grade - - - - -	102
Seventh Grade - - - - -	104

*D*edication

TO MR. GRAMBAU
WHO, FOR THE LAST FIVE
YEARS, HAS BEEN A CON-
STANT FRIEND AND HELP-
ER TO ALL IN THE SCHOOL
AS WELL AS TO US, WE,
THE CLASS OF '26, SINCERE-
LY DEDICATE THIS VOL-
UME OF THE ZOOKITIZAM.





Zook Board



Personnel

HAROLD STINSON
Editor-in-Chief

EILEEN WATERMAN
Assistant Editor-in-Chief

ETHYL MOODY
Joke Editor

BESSIE BELNAP
Assistant Joke Editor

VIOLET GOODWIN
Art Editor

RUTH MCGILLIS
Assistant Art Editor

BERNICE BRONSTETTER
Literary Editor

RAYMOND REID
Assistant Literary Editor

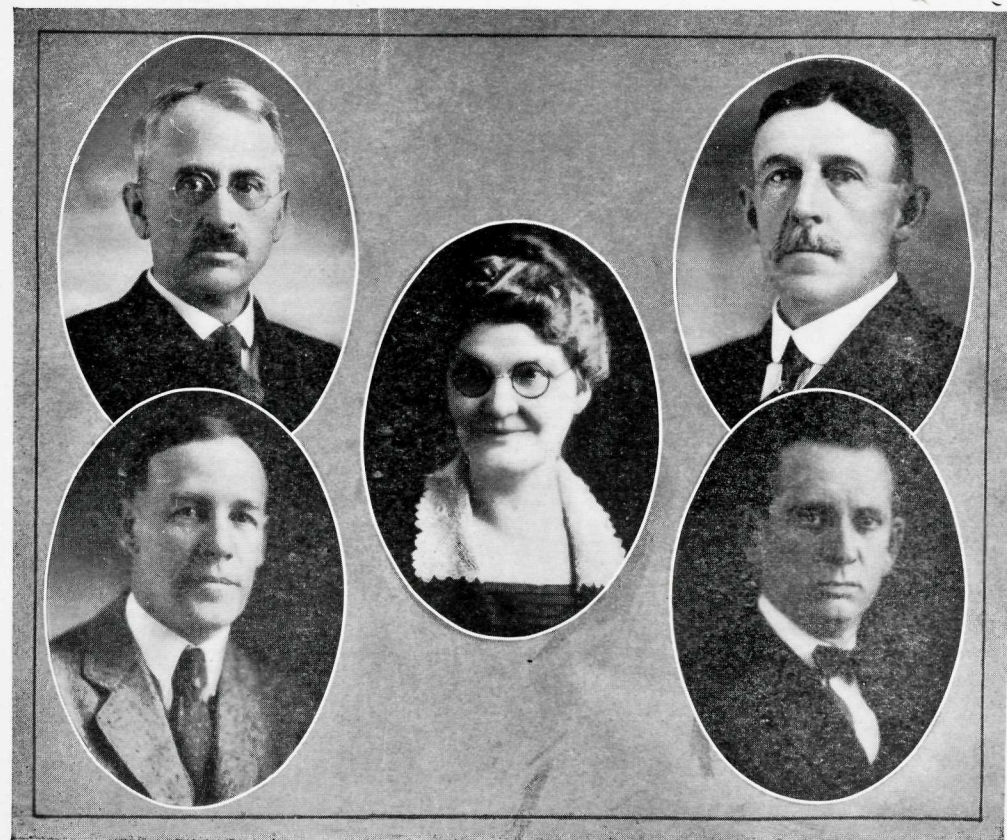
MAYNARD ALLYN
Athletic Editor

LEON BARNES
Assistant Athletic Editor

DONNA BARNES
Business Manager

HELEN DERSNAH
Picture Editor

GEORGE NEEBES
Assistant Picture Editor



Board of Education

CHAS. D. PULLEN

B. L. PARKHILL

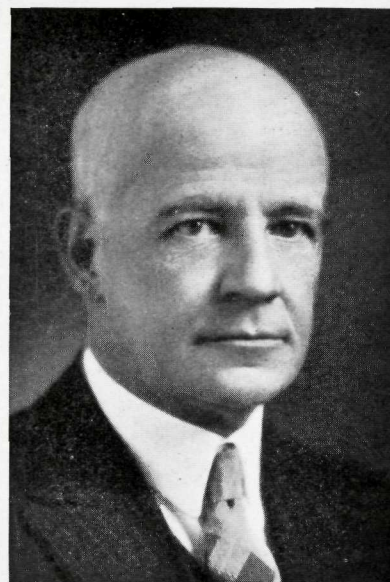
MRS. C. E. VOWLES

E. O. HARRIS

W D. HOOD



Faculty



G. E. GANIARD
Superintendent
Zookitizam Adviser



OSCAR JOHNSON
Physical Education



PEARL McARDLE
Physical Education



ESTHER NELSON
Music



ELEANOR BINGHAM
Art



MADELENE THOMPSON
Domestic Science



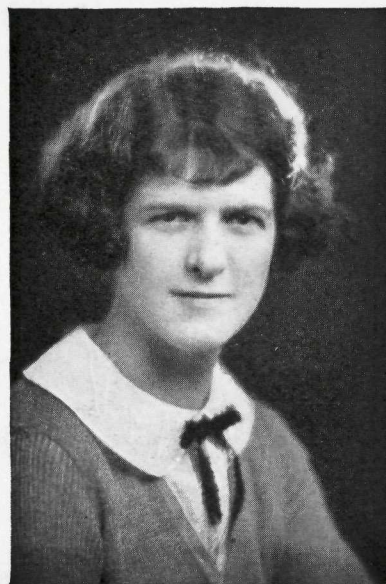
LESTER E. ORCUTT
Manual Training



MARJORIE RANK
English, Dramatics
Senior Play Coach



NELLIE GROHE
English



SUSAN H. FITCH
English



ELIZABETH O. READ
History



HAZEL M. ZIMMER
Commercial



C. L. HIGGS
Commercial



EUNICE HANNON
Mathematics



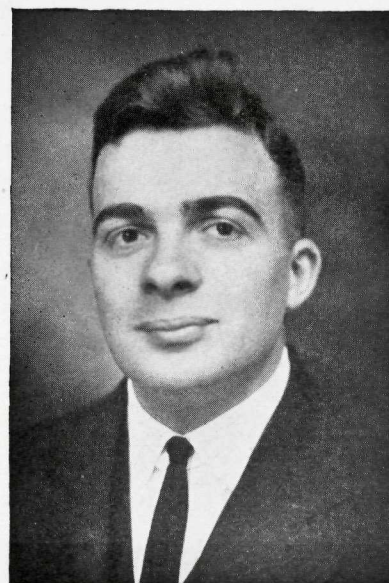
MARJORIE KENYON
Mathematics



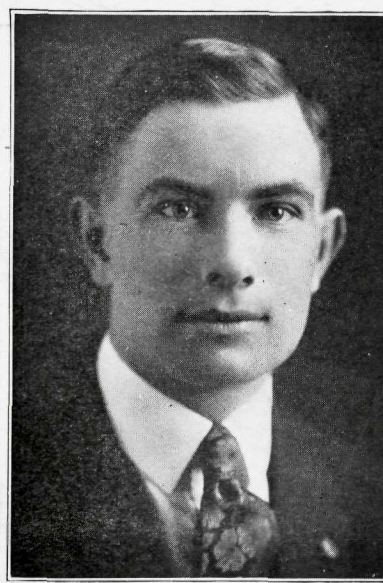
MARJORIE G. MacCURDY
Languages



G. D. MUYSKENS
Science



LYMAN J. SICARD
Social Science



E. J. GRAMBAU
Agriculture



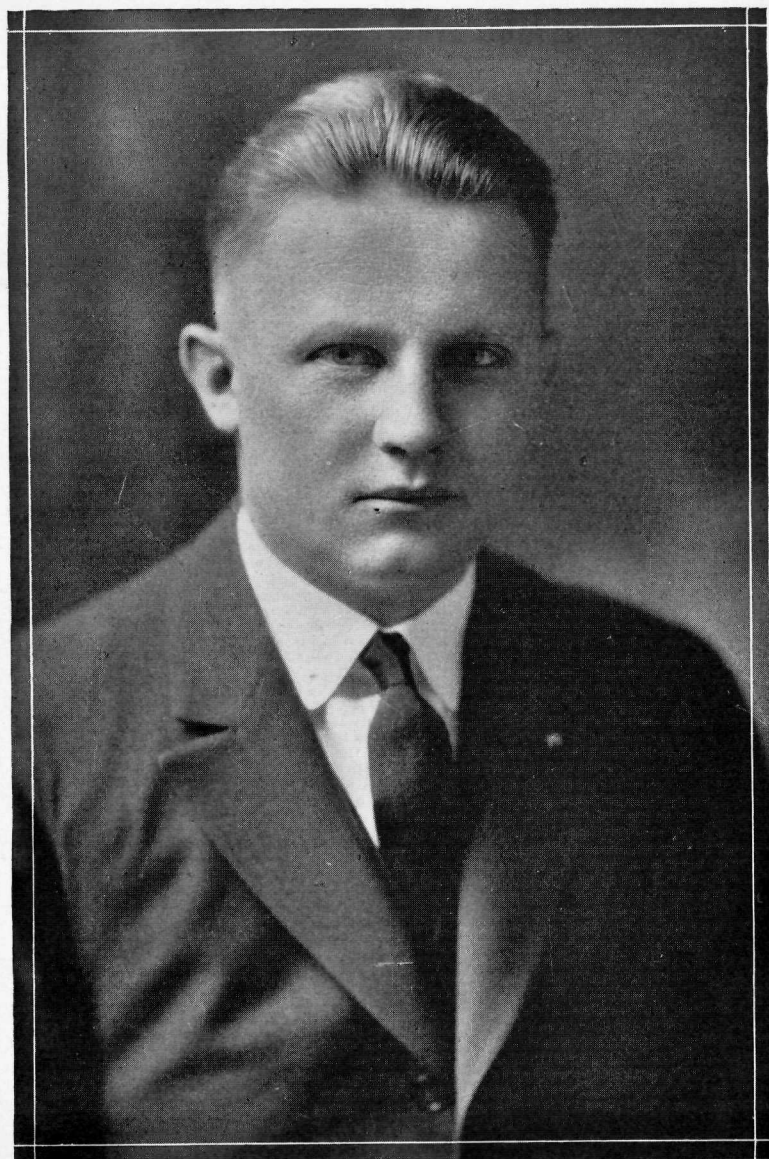
MABEL MURTHA
English



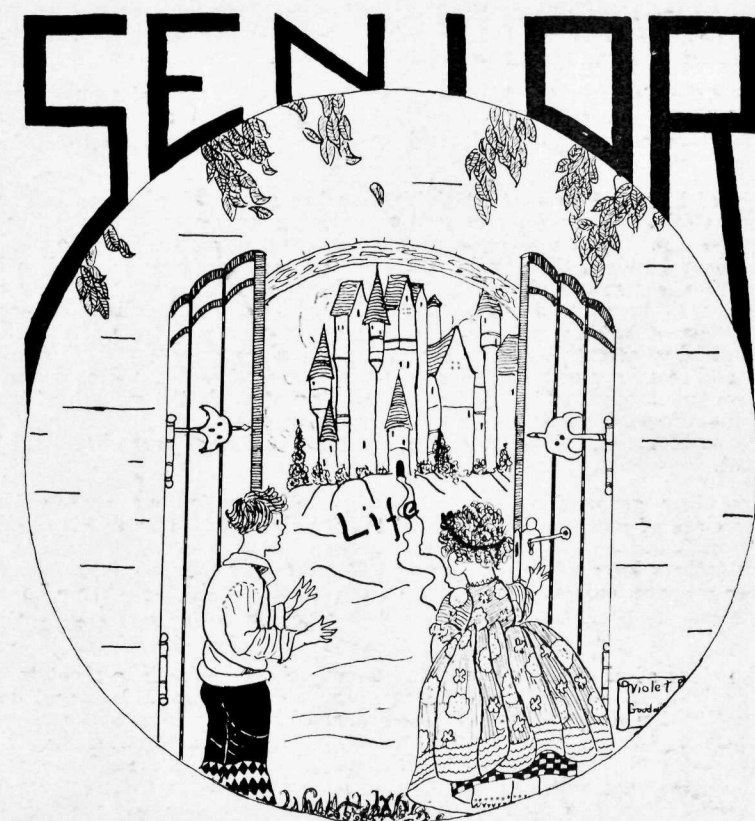
ETHEL M. JOHNSON
Mathematics



WALDO HANDLEY
Science



L. C. WENDT
Principal
Senior Class Adviser





"The Golden Age"

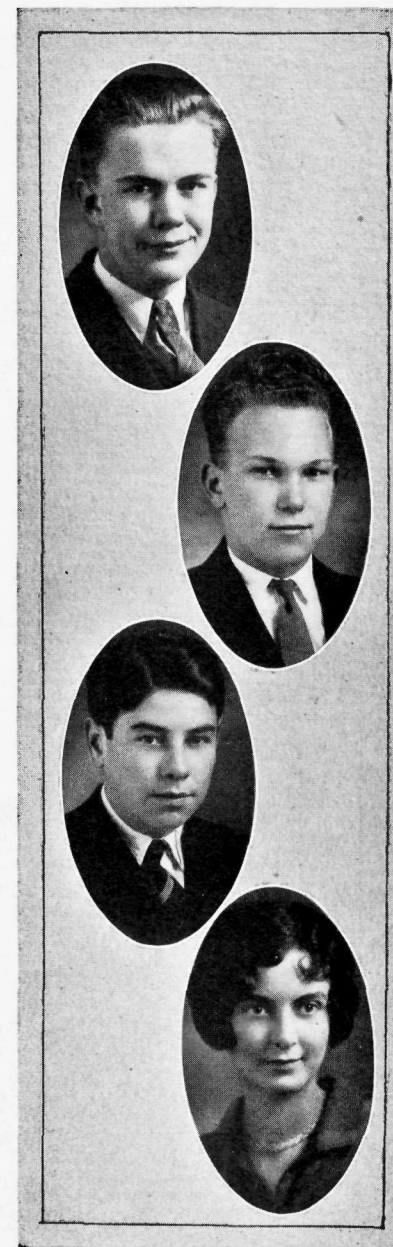
SINCE that eventful day in the earth's history, when an angry God said unto Adam, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," every generation of man has worked; every generation of man has had mighty problems confronting it; every generation has had to depend upon the preceding generation for its preparation in making decisions that might mean the life or death of the race.

At least four times in the history of the world, the races of men have been destroyed, and the civilization that they had started blotted out. Geologists tell us that each of these calamities was caused by the lack of preparation for the cause of the disaster.

A study of history tells us that civilization has advanced with nearly geometrical progression. Geologists place man's first inhabitation of the earth about five hundred thousand years ago. Man was two hundred thousand years learning to use stone as a weapon. Four hundred thousand years after he came, he began to polish his stone tools; had discovered fire; and possibly believed in a life after death. Only ten thousand years ago, he began to domesticate plants and animals, to polish his tools, and to cooperate somewhat in his work. Five thousand years ago man learned to write, to use bronze tools, and to establish a more complex form of government. Life gradually became more and more complex, needing still more specialization and cooperation. The passing years saw the use of iron tools, the wearing of cloth, the growth of trade, commerce, and manufacturing. A beginning was made in the sciences; architecture evolved from the caves of the cliff dwellers to the giant pyramids and more beautiful buildings of the Orient.

The preceding generation has made elaborate plans for our preparation in life. What is the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-six going to do to help build higher the tower of civilization? It is for us, new generation, to take advantage of the opportunities our fathers have placed before us. For the past four years, in order that we might better prepare ourselves to carry on the work of civilization, we have had the great advantage of attending this high school that our parents and faculty have established.

We, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-six, step forth to-night to begin the work that our fathers and mothers have commenced to lay down. What we do depends upon the preparation we have been making and shall continue to make, to carry forward the torch that is thrown to us by the generation that is now working. Let us do our work from day to day carefully and efficiently, leaving no little things undone. "For lack of a nail, the shoe was lost, for lack of a shoe the horse was lost, for lack of a horse the general was lost, for lack of a general, the nation was lost—all for the lack of a nail." Let us drive in every nail, let us do the job well, so that the following generation can say of our three-score and ten, as we do of the last generation, "This is, indeed, the Golden Age" of civilization.



MAYNARD ALLYN
President

FRED AXTELL
Vice-President

EDWARD LYNCH
Secretary

EILEEN WATERMAN
Treasurer



HELEN DERSNAH
"Live while you live and seize the pleasures of the present day."

DONNA BARNES
"They build too low—who build beneath the stars."

FRANCES ROBINSON
"Great are the blessings of knowledge."

ELSIE JOHNSON
"The word impossible isn't in my dictionary."

JOSEPHINE DONOHUE
"Her manner is as winning as her way."

OMNER FOSTER
"Full many a maid he has eyed with best regard."

ELWYN DEXTER
"Genius is talent set on fire by courage."

MARY RUTH DIEHL
"As well to be out of the world as out of fashion."

LETHA WALDORF
"Her talents were of the more silent class."

MARIE SEATON
"I could be better if I would,
But it is awful lonesome being good."



HAROLD STINSON
"Too busy with the crowded hour to fear to live or die."

R. TH. MCGILLIS
"A dashing brunette, once to meet, never to forget."

AUDREY FIRST
"There is always mischief in her eyes."

EILEEN WATERMAN
"Did we ever dream of genius in our midst?"

BERNICE BRONSTETTER
"It is nobody's business if I do."

EDWARD LYNCH
"Genius is the capacity for avoiding hard work. I am a genius."

WINNIFRED THOMAS
"Duty first, pleasure afterwards."

ELIZABETH RHODE
"To know her is to love her."

ELSIE PROUT
"A quiet sort with temper when needed."

LANSON THAYER
"Why use English when slang is so expressive?"



BESSIE BELNAP
"The rule of my life is to make business a pleasure
and pleasure my business."

LOUIE DeBOIS
"A maid, a pal, a friend, one who is true to the
end."

JIM COMINS
"God never made anything more beautiful than
man."

MABEL FOUTCH
"You'd be surprised."

LETHA EDMONDS
"Sweet personality, full of rascality."

NORMAN WINSLOW
"Silence is more eloquent than words."

JACK PIERSON
"Turn off your light, Mr. Moon-man."

MARIAN ESTHER MITCHELL
"Some think the world is made for fun and frolic,
and so do I."

CHRISTINE QUINLAN
"Her interests are not here."

RUTH LETHORN
"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought."



IVA MAY MILLS
"I am always in a haste, but never in a hurry."

RACHEL COOK
"What do we live for if not to make the world less
difficult for others?"

BOYD AXTELL
"Innocent—Oh boy."

MAE BELLE DETWILLER
"You can't get away from the blarney."

FLORETTA EGBERT
"If she has anything to say she says it, if she
hasn't she says it anyway."

RAYMOND REID
"I'll be so happy when the preacher makes you
mine."

GEORGE NEEBES
"I may be funny, but I am not quite a joke."

DOROTHY MUMA
"Man get thee hence."

ESTHER LUCE
"Work may come and work may go, but I go
unemployed."

MELVA BURNSIDE
"Take me to the land of jazz."



ERCELL McGREGOR
"I want to be good but my eyes won't let me."

DICK HUNTER
"Long live the ladies."

VIOLET GOODWIN
"Her modest looks a cottage might adorn."

VIVIAN HOWLAND
"It is safer being meek than fierce."

LEON BARNES
"A fellow of plain uncoined constancy."

WINIFRED WALSH
"Come on now, show a little pep."

MARGARET GRAHAM
"She is always ready for fun, but shows a lot of common sense withal."

MINNIE WRIGHT
"There is a little bit of bad in every good little girl."

DONALD TAYLOR
"Tut, tut, my lad, the girls won't hurt you."

EVA CERNAK
"Unaffected and sincere."



MINNIE PROUT
"Why worry anyhow?"

VICTOR HIBBELN
"A man who is not only good, but good for something."

FRED AXTELL
"Always ready for a good time."

RUTH RILEY
"She is little, she is shy, but there is mischief in her eye."

ETHYL MOODY
"Oh! There is Egypt in your dreamy eyes."

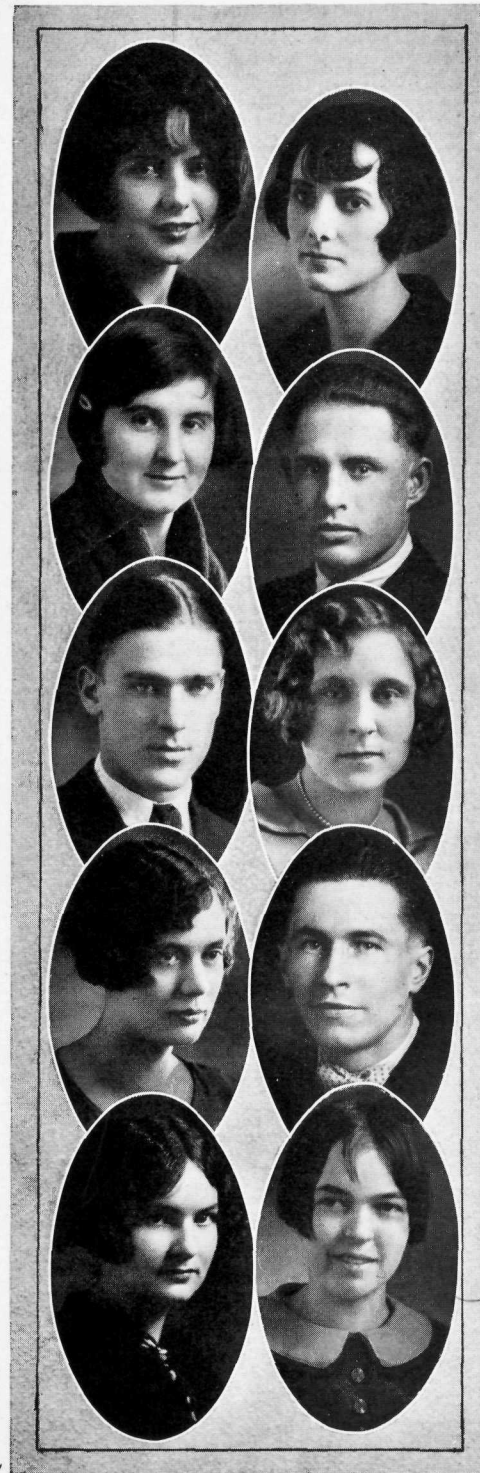
MAYNARD ALLEN
"Still waters run deep."

AUDREY MOODY
"I have fought the good fight."

EMILY GARBER
"A kindly smile to all she lent."

DORIS TAYLOR
"My heart is not here."

ISABELL COLLIN
"It is my nature to be all in all to someone who is all in all to me."



ILAU ROOT
"Just snap your fingers at care."

EVELYN ROOT
"Her friends—they are many
Her foes—are there any?"

ILA LONDON
"It is the song she sings, and the smile she wears
that makes the sunshine everywhere."

RALPH MILLER
"My home-town is a one horse town."

LEONARD PIERSON
"To love and win is the best thing."

VERA SMITH
"I am forever blowing bubbles."

MARGARET WALKER
"A perfect maiden nobly planned."

RICHARD BILCOX
"All work and no play isn't the life for me."

PHYLLIS MORRISON
"Never do for yourself what others can do for you."

HELEN CAMPBELL
"Just a quiet little ma'd, with a quiet little way."



HELEN WILBUR
"I will hitch my wagon to a star."

CLARENCE SMITH
"I am willing to be convinced, but show me the
man that can do it."

ADA BRAZINGTON
"I have a heart with room for every man."

EDNA HUBER
"Whatever anyone does or says does not move me."

CHARLES BAILEY
"Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we have
an exam."

DOROTHY COLLINS
"Of all great art, music is the art to raise the soul
above all earthly storms."

RUTH FAIRCHILD
"A good all-around girl."

*JUSTIN YOUNG
*JOSEF VAN WIE
*RALPH SCHUMWAY
*MARSHALL SMITH
*RALPH MYERS
*JOHN DUGUID
*MAX RHINEHART
*No picture available.



Senior Class History

IN SEPTEMBER 1922, one hundred and seven rather faint-hearted freshmen gathered to begin their high school career. As soon as the novelty of our position wore off and we gathered confidence and aplomb, we elected the following officers to manage our official affairs: Harold Stinson, president; Fred Fitch, secretary; Dorothy Hodgins, vice-president; Jack Pierson, treasurer; and Mr. Brake, class adviser.

When we assembled the next fall as sophomores, we needed no guiding hand to lead us to the right path, but considering that we were "Masters of our Fate," we plunged at once into high school activities. Those elected to pilot us through our sophomore year were: Jack Pierson, president; Fred Fitch, vice-president; Bernice Brondstetter, secretary; Jim Comins, treasurer; and Miss McKenzie, class adviser.

We furnished four men for the various high school teams. In the inter-class tournaments, we finished second in football and won the championship in basketball.

The Sophomore dancing party was well attended and acclaimed a success by all.

In 1924 we again took our places in high school life as "jolly" Juniors, competent and willing to assume our share of responsibility. As class officers we elected: Jack Pierson, president; Donna Barnes, vice-president; Harold Stinson, secretary; Walter Kennedy, treasurer; and Miss McKenzie, class adviser.

Our standing in athletics was very creditable. The J-Hop was one of the most successful dances of the year. The "gym" was prettily decorated and the music splendid.

Last fall we met as the so-called "dignified" seniors. The officers we elected to manage the various important affairs of our last year were: Maynard Allyn, president; Fred Axtell, vice-president; Edward Lynch, secretary; Eileen Waterman, treasurer; and Mr. Wendt, class adviser.

As seniors we have played a prominent part in all school activities. The senior play, "Kempy" was one of the finest and most amusing plays ever given, in its line.

We are now all eagerly anticipating the "Senior Prom," the last and largest party of the year.

We look forward to graduation with a mixture of gladness and regret, gladness because we are standing on the threshold of a new and important life; regret because we realize that our high school days with all their pleasant memories and associations are over.

Throughout our high school life we have formed ideals and fostered ambitions which we hope will guide us into paths as pleasant as those we leave on June 18, 1926.

—Bernice Brondstetter.



Class Prophecy

SOMETIME ago, our class, struck by the promising qualities that certain members of our group possessed, desired to learn what positions of future eminence these would hold.

A class meeting was held and it was decided that we should have a magician read the futures of the members of the class of '26. A delegation was then selected to visit the studio of this wise man, its duty being to pay strict attention and record carefully the destinies of each individual. The results of this expedition have been kept a dark secret until now, when we are disclosing them. We are certain that, as parents, friends, and instructors of these groups that the entire audience will be delighted to hear the details of our weird experience.

We set out on our journey one cold day in January, and, after a long day's travel, we reached our destination. His house, an old vine-covered mansion, gave us a spooky feeling, and, even greater was our fear when four black men rushed to our assistance. They ushered us quickly through a long, dark passage and into a still darker room with a low ceiling. It was all very strange and mysterious, and it is unnecessary to say that all of us would have felt more comfortable if safe at home.

"Oh look!" cried Helen, the most excited and inquisitive member of our group. "I do believe it is the sun!" But her delight was soon lessened when the magician entered and began whirling the huge sun-like crystal, which we had mentioned. He knew our mission, so at once asked who was first. We were all rather timid, but in a chorus cried out the name of the leader, Maynard Allyn.

The crystal became as a setting sun. We were enveloped in a bright red light. The magician motioned to us to watch the change. This we did, and the "ahs" that were heard proclaimed the fact that the destiny of our class president was being portrayed. It was not all together unexpected since he had shown signs of ability all through high school. He was shown as head chemist in Columbia University. "Well not so bad," sighed Ruth; "he, for one, will uphold the high standards of M. P. H. S."

Now the scene changed. This time we saw a great jungle and there in the midst, we recognized our friend, Donna Barnes, talking with all her might to some half-civilized tribes in Africa. We might have expected that. "Don't you remember her in Girl Reserves' meeting, making some such plans for her future?" remarked Emily, another member of our party.

The jungle faded away, and in its place appeared the crowded streets of a great city. In a room in the most exclusive shop on Fifth Avenue, we saw a model displaying beautiful Paris creations. "Why, it's Helen Wilbur," someone exclaimed! "Doesn't she look wonderful? She always could wear clothes well."

In a moment this scene had vanished, and we saw seated at an attractive breakfast table, a man and his wife, "My goodness, that is Ruth McGillis," cried Betty "suppose I should say Mrs. Mullet. She looks as if married life agreed with her."

The beautiful, well-ordered streets of a California city now appeared in the crystal. Yes, it really was Hollywood, and that man frantically directing the taking of a movie film was no other than "Penny" Pierson. Who would imagine "Penny" becoming a great producer? On looking more closely we recognized the hero and heroine of the production to be Josef Van Wie and Bessie Belnap.

Hollywood disappeared, and in the crystal could be discerned the charming little Inn, "Bide-A-Wee." When we saw our old friend, Ethel Moody and her husband as proprietors, we wished that we might obey the injunction.

As the scene cleared, we were puzzled, for no view came; only the faint outline of a printed page. This gradually grew plainer, and, in glaring letters, appeared a review of a great book written by our own class genius, Bernice Brondstetter.



A large gymnasium was now seen. Thousands of people were seen shouting and cheering the efforts of the players in a thrilling basketball game. Our attention was drawn to the splendid playing of one of the players. Regarding him more closely, we recognized our old star, Jack Pierson.

A skyscraper then came into prominence. Busily working at their typewriters, we recognized Helen Dersnah, Iva May Mills, and Mary Ruth Diehl.

The skyscraper disappeared and another part of the city was discerned. It was Greenwich Village, and, in a charming bizarre apartment, we saw Violet Goodwin busily at work in her studio. Ercell McGregor and Floretta Egbert were also busily engaged; one writing articles for a leading magazine, the other completing the concluding chapter of a book. Back in the more domestic regions we spied Winifred Walsh preparing something to eat.

A great library flashed into view, we saw Rachel Cook and Louis De Bois as head librarians, we did not wonder at its popularity.

The scene in the crystal faded, and in it we saw the stage of a great opera house. A musical was being given in which Phyllis Morrison and Dorothy Collins had the leading parts.

We now saw in the crystal a cold, gray sky and brown, barren earth. We also saw thousands of eager spectators watching a football game. It was a fast and exciting game and no wonder for the players on both sides were professionals. We became greatly interested in the game and were not amazed to see our old stars, Vic Hibbeln, Francis Robinson, Dick Hunter, and Justin Youngs.

I had become rather weary and began gazing about when the exclamation of the others drew my attention back to the crystal. There was the White House in all its glory. Coming down the steps, we saw the chief executive of the land, whom we recognized as Harold Stinson. Another member of our class shown in this city was Charles Bailey, who had become quite a prominent politician.

Now we saw the interior of a great hospital. Fred Axtell, with his two well trained nurses, Emily Garber and Mabel Foutch, was in the midst of a serious operation.

Soon we saw Dick Bilcox, standing on a box, frantically waving his hands. He had become a soap box orator and was working for some very noted politician.

"It looks as if we were to be entertained," remarked Josephine, when a famous ball room appeared. We soon learned that it was a dancing school, managed and owned by Boyd Axtell, Marian Mitchell and Letha Edmonds. It was very exclusive and patronized by New York's Four Hundred.

Josephine Donchue was then seen as active head of the foreign language department of Leland Stanford University, and John Duguid, as one of its able professors of mathematics.

Next, in a city, which we supposed to be Chicago, we saw an attractive "French Pastry Shoppe." The owners proved to be Helen Campbell and Ruth Riley. Next door to this, Marie Seaton and Isabel Collin had a well established style shop in which they employ the Prout twins as models.

A great, law building came into sight, and, when we saw the firm name, Tambling and Lynch, we realized that two more of our group had climbed the ladder of success.

As we gazed longer at the crystal, it became dimmer and dimmer, until it finally lost its revealing properties and became as mere glass.

The magician slowly shaking his head, looked at us. "There is no use staying any longer," he said, "The prophetic spirit has departed. I hope that you are satisfied."

We assured him that we were, and, thanking him profusely for his kindness, we left, a happy chattering group.

—Elsie Johnson.



Class History of Athletics

THE CLASS of nineteen hundred and twenty-six started its athletic career off with a bang; no sooner had we gotten accustomed to the traditions of the Mount Pleasant High School, than the annual interclass football tournament was held. The first game played was with the strong Junior team which was composed of such stars as Roy Hardgrove, the Kidder brothers, and others. Although this was the first game, some of us had played before, so we made the Juniors realize that the Freshies were somebody after all. We were very unfortunate in not furnishing any men for the varsity, but we made up for it in our last three years in High School.

As sophomores, we failed to win any interclass event, but we furnished two men for the baseball nine: Jack Pierson and Harold Stinson.

In our Junior year we were able to place six men on the varsity football eleven. In the interclass events we were able to win the Basketball championship, by defeating the dignified seniors in a real contest by a score of 3-0. From this team, two men were picked for varsity basketball. Jack Pierson was elected captain for the season of 1926. In baseball we were still represented, by having six seniors on the team.

In 1926 a good per cent. of the teams that Mount Pleasant High School put out was composed of seniors. Half of the football team, three of the basketball team, and five of the baseball team were seniors.

With every athletically inclined senior whose motto was "Stick out; your chance is coming," our four years in High School have been rated as fairly high. We have done our best in generating and maintaining the "PEP" in this High School, so we are signing off our Athletic career for the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-seven.

—Maynard Allyn.



They gazed and gazed, and still their wonder grew how one small head could carry all she knew.—Helen Campbell.

Our young Lochinvar, Dick Hunter, is portrayed for the first time without his usual smile.

This smiling faced child is Iva May Mills.

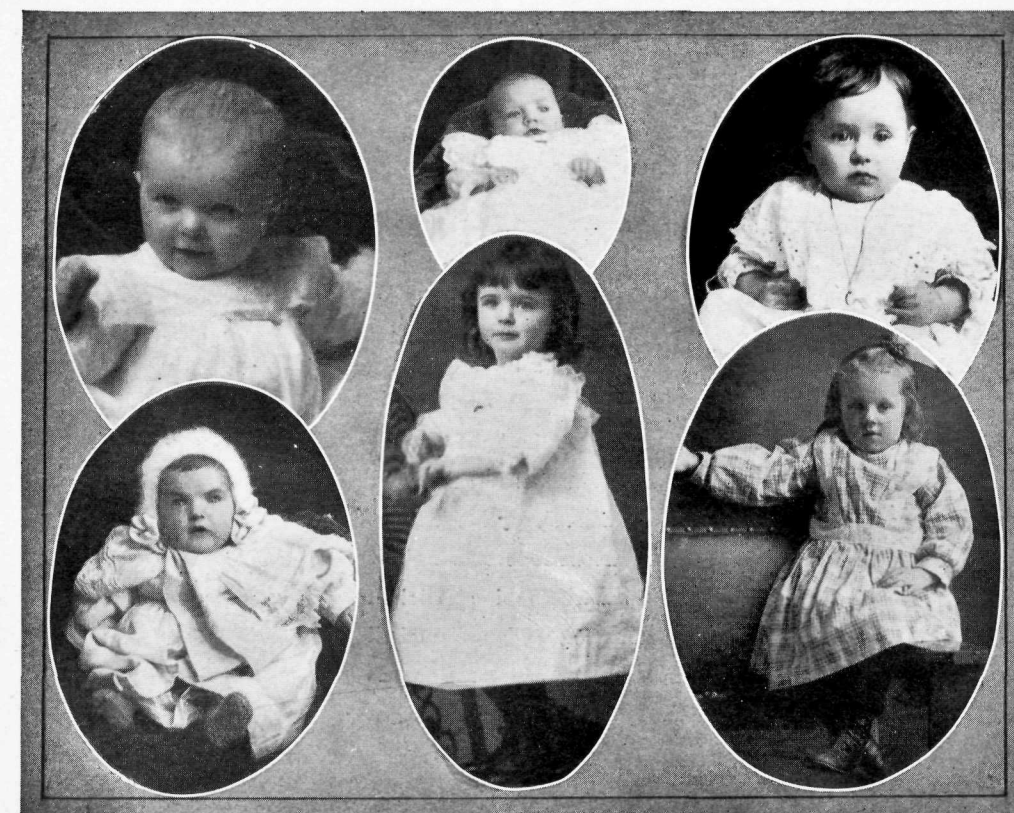
"Smile now and show your pretty teeth for the nice man." This is probably what Vera Smith is being told.

Allow me to present the dowager Erzell McGregor.

No, this isn't a boy It's Bessie Belnap.

No excuses are offered for this picture. It was handed in by the Business Manager.

Mary Ruth Diehl is all dressed up and looks as if she were going some place.



Guess who this is? It is none other than Edna Huber.

It doesn't seem to have much effect on May Belle Detwiller to have her picture taken.

What a change in Bernice Brondstetter since childhood.

"What?" "Why the very idea!" This sounds a great deal like Helen Dersnah's usual conversation.

Do you suppose Eileen Waterman has just had her hair marcelled?

Ruth Lethorn has evidently been dieting.

Where are the "Taylor Twins?" Look on page 91.



The M. P. H. S. Ideal Senior Has:

Popularity like.....	Bessie Belnap	Harold Stinson
Features like.....	Ruth McGillis	Boyd Axtell
Dancing ability like.....	Letha Edmonds	Jack Pierson
Bluffing ability like.....	Helen Wilbur	Edward Lynch
A wardrobe like.....	Mary Ruth Diehl	Jim Comins
Athletic skill like.....	Floretta Egbert	Victor Hibblen
A laugh like.....	Marion Mitchell	Justin Youngs
Studying ability like.....	Helen Campbell	John Duguid
Been babied by the teachers like.....	Helen Dersnah	Elwyn Dexter
Enchanting eyes like.....	Minnie Wright	George Neebes
Vamping ability like.....	Ercell McGregor	Max Rhinehart
A disposition like.....	Ila Landon	Fred Axtell
Bashfulness like.....	Louis DeBois	Lanson Thayer
Oratorical ability like.....	Elsie Johnson	Raymond Reid
A voice like.....	Dorothy Collins	Ralph Shumway
Boosted the class like.....	Donna Barnes	Maynard Allyn
Knocked the class like.....	Christine Quinlan	Ralph Meyers
Arguing ability like.....	Eileen Waterman	Josef Van Wie
Giggles like.....	Ruth Lethorn	Francis Robinson
Most devoted case....Raymond Reid and Isabel Collins		



Class Poem

Senior's lives are full of hardships,
But, with patience, care, and thought,
All the tasks with care are mastered
For the knowledge that we sought.

But, today, our lesson's over,
Commencement days look very bright,
And the goal for which we struggled
Shines ahead, "Life's beacon light."

Harder problems now confront us,
There's a different one for all.
Can we solve them? Will we fail them?
Will we rise, or will we fall?



Senior Theme

Mrs. Ahlers and Her Troubles

SHE WAS little and bent, wrinkled and old. Her narrow shoulders rounded together, and sloped sharply forward, from which a long slender neck protruded, to be topped by a small bullet-shaped head. Her thin, gray, scraggly hair was twisted tightly, into a pug knot just above her high collar. Her sharp nose and chin were separated by a pair of thin lips, from behind which the teeth had long ago disappeared.

When she spoke, it was with a decided German accent, and one listened closely to be sure to catch the full import of her words.

"Charlie Ahlers," she said, her shrill squawky voice, rising to a high pitch, as she pointed an accusing finger, "Why you been a fooling this whole forenoon away, agoin' to Shepherd? I know you, you been ahangin after them painted hussies, on the street down there a buyin 'em ice cream an' pop an' a blinkin your 'ole bleary eyes at their painted up faces, an' low necked dresses. Shame on ye, ye ole' devil, to be made a fool out of, an' the talk of the neighborhood, by a couple of yellow-headed addle-brained, short-skirted hussies, that don't have enough modesty to cover up their skinny calves.

"Now, you get me some wood, that I can burn. This ole' stove of mine, he done nothing, but sputter and spit, and smoke an' sizzle, the whole afternoon. That ole' clock on the shelf, she don't hit anymore as she ought either, but on the hour she hits the half, an' on the half she hits em' all, an' I don't know what to make of her actions anymore.

"There, I see that ole' speckle hen come from the shed behind the barn, a cacklin' as loud as ever she can. Now you get out there, an' get that egg, quick, or Murella'll (the cat) have it, an' I been waitin' for it now, for a most two hours, so as to bake a black cake for supper. Hurry up now, an' git," and Charlie did.

—Vivian Howland.





Junior Class History

FROM being modest Freshmen in the year of 1923, we have now attained the proud position of upper classmen.

We feel proud of our records as "Freshies" and Sophomores. In our first year our chief pride was in "Art" Walton, who proved himself a star player in football. We also won, that year, the interclass contest from the Juniors and Seniors. As Sophomores we won from the Freshmen and Junior boys, but the Seniors won from us. We always had very capable officers, and our parties were certainly enjoyed by all who came to them.

At the beginning of the term in 1925 we had our first class meeting as Juniors. Ralph Johnston was chosen for our president, Harold Knapp, vice-president, Ruth Isbell, secretary, Elmer Chaffee, treasurer with Mr. Johnson as class adviser, and they have most faithfully executed all our responsibilities. Later we selected our class rings and now have secured them.

As to athletics, this year we contributed Alva Rahl, Murray Young, Freed Egbert and George Day in football and Elmer Chaffee in basketball. We are not very far behind, even if we did, unfortunately, lose our interclass contest to the Sophomores.

The time of our party, the J-Hop has not yet arrived but we are all looking forward to it with great enthusiasm. Under the auspices of our class officers, how can it help being the big party of the year?

Although we have lived successfully up to our standards as Juniors, we are looking forward to even greater achievements when we have at last become the greatest of the great—Seniors.

—Marguerite Sage.



RALPH JOHNSTON
President

HAROLD KNAPP
Vice-President

RUTH ISBELL
Secretary

ELMER CHAFFEE
Treasurer





Juniors

Ada Ball	Eloise Dean
Evart Bowerman	Howard Dean
Bruce Bozer	Margaret DeBie
Retha Brookens	Margaret Doughty
Arthur Bruner	Marguerite Edgar
Irma Bufford	Freed Egbert
Doris Campbell	Freeman Fordyce
Elmer Chaffee	Inez Fox
Lula Chaffee	Lorene Frances
Baker Chase	Evelyn Fuller
Verda Cole	Edmond Gardner
Bonner Crawford	Christine Gray
Norma Crowley	Vivian Hepker
Bernard Cuthbert	Marguerite Hodgins
Nell Jane Damon	Forrest Howland
George Day	Helen Hunt



Juniors

Walter Kennedy	Helen Pease
Ruth Isbell	Grace Pope
Ralph Johnston	Agnes Prout
Marian Kidder	Ella Prout
Harold Knapp	Marian Richardson
Georgena Lewis	Marguerite Sage
Helen Marlin	Marjorie Sage
Goldie Martin	Lucille Smith
Catherine Maxon	Clifford Stutting
Ruth McShea	Ralph Tambling
Malcolm McShea	Elmer Walling
Helen Neihardt	Frances Winchell
Ruth Neff	Murray Young
Maxine Nelson	—By Harold Stinson.



Junior Theme

"Assemblies"

THE MOST interesting of all places in this school is a matter very difficult to decide upon, but in my opinion assemblies are the most exciting of all places.

The one foremost in my mind is the one that begins at twelve-thirty in the senior assembly room. There is one continual buzz all the time; lessons are the farthest from those ambitious young minds. Over in one corner two students are staring blankly at the puzzling pages of a Chemistry book. Then two Latin students enter the room soon after the time for the assembly to be in session. Behold! these two students must have magnetic drawing power, for inside of ten minutes Mr. Green's Latin class has assembled around them and the day's lesson begins.

The other assembly that some times becomes very interesting at times is the eighth hour. If by chance the teacher is not there on time, which frequently happens, or leaves the room occasionally I am sure that it would be a very wise policy to have one's life insured. Ink wells flying through the air is not an unusual sight, and if one was walking down the aisle the feet of some unconscious student may stray into the aisle and a very interesting little scene may occur if the unlucky victim cannot dislodge his feet from the squirming feet of his tormentor. Of course when the teacher is seen approaching, telegraphic signals are sent abroad warning everyone of the coming pessimist. The one thing I have been puzzled about for a considerable length of time is: why the great silence when Mr. Wendt enters the room occasionally to read an announcement, or to summon someone to a "tete a tete" in the inviting and intoxicating atmosphere of his cozy little office? I think that an assembly would be just as interesting as a coffee house if one might hear the various discussions that take place behind a raised Latin or English book when the mind is supposed to be deep in the thought of Caesar and his many conquests.

The opportunity presented itself one day for me to hear a very little of one of these most interesting discussions. Two students came into the assembly and very quietly took the seat behind me. I was supposed to be studying the many ways of making different kinds of acids, but there drifted to my ears like gentle music the many things that were taking place in this school that I had thought to be so free from these things that other schools suffered from. Again and again my mind would sink into the depth of that Chemistry book and I would try to shut out that information bureau that was in perfect running order behind me. Now and then they would step on the soft peddle as the kind assembly teacher would advise them to do and there would be a lapse in the very interesting little "tete a tete" that was taking place behind that innocent looking English book. But alas! they had mentioned the name of a very popular student in school and I came up out of my reveries as if awakening from some terrible dream, my ears were strained to the utmost and I wanted to hear the terrible thing that had happened. "There was a party over to Harry Mark's and she was there with the most stunning dress on you ever saw but look at the thing she was with, can you imagine it Mari., and I just would have sworn that he was drunk and she never seemed to mind it at all." Again the soft peddle was applied to that steady old car best known by the name of gossip, and I was still wondering what happened at that party that was attended by the most popular student in school.

Well I was left without having the pleasure of hearing the rest of that little discussion which I know was very interesting. Then it was time for the bell to ring and we all were sitting on the very edge of the seat ready to make a grand dash for the door and get out of that assembly that seemed to have a charged atmosphere. I met my friend and she told me of the little news she had heard over in her corner of the study room, hers was even more interesting than the one I had heard.

Sir Roger would have been shocked at the news he would have heard if he had been there. The Spectator could have written a volume on just the news that he heard in that one hour. It would have included everything from the best looking fellow and the way he dressed, to how the latest hair cut would take in this school, how the best athlete in school was becoming an habitual smoker, and how ridiculously abbreviated some of the girls wore their dresses. I have one wish that I would like to have fulfilled: I would like to read a paper written by the Spectator on the little news he could get from our Modern Coffee House in the twelve-thirty assembly.

—Marian Kidder.





Sophomore Class History

YES! We are no longer Freshmen. Last year we were green, timid, little boys and girls, fearing the high and mighty Seniors, and standing in awe of the teachers.

Coach Ziegler helped pilot us through a trying but successful year for we came out on top.

Our honorable officers were: President, James Fitch; Vice-President, Helen Brookens; Secretary-Treasurer, Reuel Cole.

Now we are sophisticated Sophomores starting the year with ninety-three members. We elected Carl Munson as President; Paul Munson, Vice-President; Helen Brookens, Secretary; and Reuel Cole, Treasurer. Miss Nelson kindly consented to help us over the rough places and advise us in our affairs.

Our Dancing Party, "The Sophomore Shuffle," was one of the most successful parties of the year.

We have proudly contributed to the High School these athletes: "Jerry" Swindlehurst, "Chief" Webster, and Harold Grinnell as first team men in basketball, and Paul Munson, Reuel Cole, and Carl Munson as substitutes.

We wish to all future Sophomore classes "Success" as we pass out to try to fulfill the worthy position of Juniors.

—Edith Moyer.

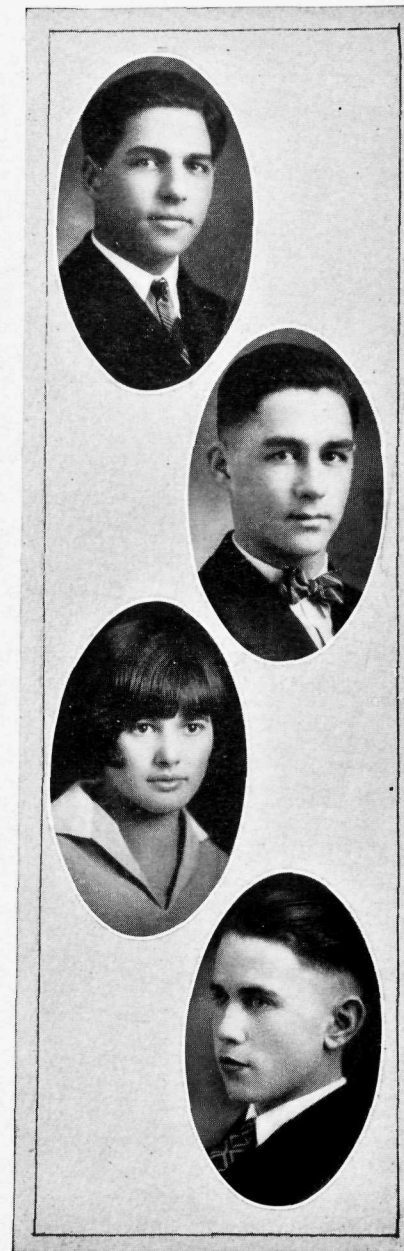


CARL MUNSON
President

PAUL MUNSON
Vice-President

HELEN BROOKENS
Secretary

REUEL COLE
Treasurer





Sophomores

Harold Avar	Naomi DeMond
Leonard Barnes	Beulah Dorn
Mildred Brookens	Vera Fox
Helen Brookens	Sylvester Fuller
Elizabeth Bugbee	Harold Funnell
Gerald Bush	Albert Getchell
Hugh Calkins	Robert Gilpin
Atwood Campbell	Dorothy Gold
Ruth Campbell	William Gover
Gaylord Caszatt	Eva Grace
Ralph Chamberlin	Wayne Grimm
Gale Chrestenson	Harold Grinnell
Arthur Clark	Eugene Gruette
Charles Cobb	Eva Hart
Gretchen Coddington	Edwin House
Imogene Coffin	Kenneth Hummel
Reuel Cole	Gladys Jones
Russell Collin	Neita Jones
Veronica Coughlin	Franklin Kidder
Willard Crapo	Marvel Kniffen
Charles Day	Byrd Lamb



Sophomores

Florence Lowery	Phyliss Servoss
Wayne Lyon	Evelyn Silas
Charles Maxon	Beatrice Schumaker
Mary Mesick	Mabel Slater
Howard McDonald	Carl Smith
Rosena McDonald	Doris Smith
Theda McDonald	Helen Smith
Mary Ruth McKenzie	Marlette Smith
Leslie Morton	Vivian Spalsbury
Martha Moss	Harold Spalsbury
Edith Moyer	Gerald Swindlehurst
Paul Munson	Franklin Switzer
Carl Munson	Florence Thatcher
Kenneth Paullin	Lewis Thompson
Sequel Pitts	Donald Walsh
Helen Porter	Verniece Watson
Margaret Porterfield	Beulah Watson
Florence Reid	Cleo Way
Gladys Robertson	Earl Webster
Eugene Ross	Doris Wilkins
Eunice Sabin	Dorothy Wright
Mabel Seiter	—By Harold Stinson.

William Dane

AN AGED man was sitting before an old fireplace in a poverty stricken cabin. It was dusk and the fire was almost out but the care-worn man heeded it not; he was gazing at the huge picture which hung above the fireplace. Barely nothing could be seen in the picture except the faint outline of a woman's face; but every once in a while, when the dying blaze would flicker a little more, one could see that the woman had a sad smile on her face. But William Dane (who was the old man) did not need the light. No! he hated the days; he hated the nights; he hated his neighbors; and he hated himself.

"Oh," he moaned, "If I only knew where Silas is, I could go there and beg his forgiveness and tell him she did not love me when she died,—and never did; it was he that she always loved—even to the last day" He was gasping now and the words choked him.

He let his head sink to his knees. The fire flickered for the last time in the fireplace and went out. The wind rose howling around the window panes. William sat muttering for a few moments. His head began to whirl, his eyes felt as though they had turned around in their sockets.

"I'll do it!" yelled William savagely, "I will! I will!" He jumped up and ran out into the blackness of the night, tearing his hair, and beating his face.

He came to the banks of the river. His head felt better now. He sat down on the bank and rested, listening to the swirling waters below. They were singing to William. He laid his head down on the grass. The wind stopped; it was light; birds were singing very softly and sweetly.

A voice broke forth from the cluster of flowers. It said, "William, your sins are great and many—but you have suffered for them, too." The voice continued, "You are forgiven."

The next morning, as a neighbor passed the river, he found William lying there dead.





Freshmen Class History

FRESHMEN! Sixty of us! Well, we are all here with plenty of "pep" and vim. The strange teachers and many classes were baffling to us at first; but soon we settled down to sincere work.

Our first class meeting was called by Mr. Wendt and taken charge of by Miss Reid. This meeting resulted in the election of the following officers: Edgar Thompson, president; Russell Stinson, vice-president; Wayne Marshall, secretary; John Chamberlain, treasurer; Miss McArdle, class advisor.

Just to show our "pep" and vim these are some of the things we have done so far this year. The boys organized a basketball team which played in the interclass tournament, losing after a hard fight to the Seniors. The girls also organized a team, but they have not played in the tournament as yet. Several of our boys went out for football practice in the spring. John Chamberlain, Robert Northway, and Richard Wood are promising young football stars of the future. Lawrence Louderbaugh took part in the declamation contest this year receiving first place from one of the judges and honorable mention by the others. Four Freshmen girls: Harriet Brondstetter, Lois Davidson, Gracie Chaffee, and Christine Taylor took part in the Operetta, "The Feast of the Little Lanterns" this year. Christine Taylor and Lois Davidson sang solo parts. Harriet Brondstetter and Gracie Chaffee made up part of the Chorus; Harriet led one side.

Plans are being made for the Freshmen class party, but they are not revealed by the committee.

Now, as our first year is drawing to a close, we eagerly anticipate three more years in Mt. Pleasant High School.

—Christine Taylor.



Freshmen Officers

EDGAR THOMPSON
President

RUSSELL STINSON
Vice-President

JOHN CHAMBERLAIN
Treasurer

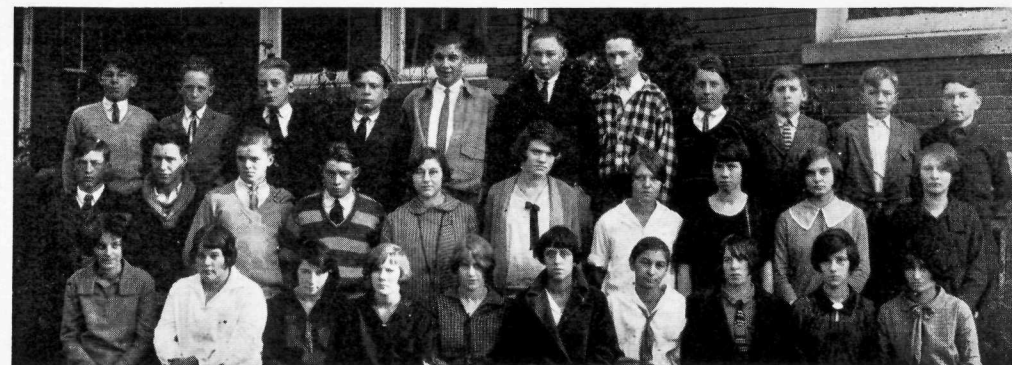
WAYNE MARSHALL
Secretary





Freshmen

Ruth Allyn	Marcella Cuthbert
Mary Baldwin	Lois Davidson
Wilma Beebe	Sybil Detwiler
Marie Bellinger	Blair Dusenbury
Lucille Bellinger	Pearl Eisenberger
Louise Bitler	Sybil Estabrook
Alda Bowerman	Alma First
Harriet Brondstetter	Theodore Graham
Eric Bundy	Dorothy Hake
Gracie Chaffee	Beatrice Harkins
John Chamberlin	Lynn Hooker
Alita Collin	Gerald Hunter
Hazel Coughlin	Geraldine Jewell
Kathryn Crampton	Aletha Johnston
Nettie Crispin	



Freshmen

Ronald Keller	Karl Schmidt
Willis Landon	Anguel Shirts
Thelma Leahy	Marguerite Staveley
Lawrence Lauderbaugh	Frank Snyder
Wayne Marshall	Russell Stinson
Edward Neff	Christine Taylor
Maurine Nolan	Edgar Thompson
Leah Northey	Esther Trussell
M. D. Rand	Robert Van Wie
Reva Robertson	Thelma Walton
Isabelle Russel	Kenneth Way
Violet Russell	Ellsworth Weller
Bernice Sanders	Mary Winesburgh
Ardath Shannon	—By Harold Stinson.

Teaching a Bone-Headed Calf to Drink

NOW DON'T laugh, for there is nothing funny about it as anyone who has ever attempted to teach a young calf to drink will testify

First, provide yourself with the necessary equipment; a calf pail of just the right size. (It must be just the right size, or the result is apt to be disastrous. If it is too small, the calf can not get his head in it, while if it is too large, the little "rummy" is apt to drown himself.)

Another important part of the equipment is what you expect to wear. It is vitally important to make yourself look as ridiculous as possible, for, if there is no other means of forcing the subject at hand to drink, you may be able to scare him into it. I, from my own personal experience, recommend rubber boots and coveralls.

When you are ready to approach the calf, open the stable door with infinite care, and only wide enough to allow yourself to enter, or there is danger of said calf escaping. March up to him fearlessly and try to make an impression on him right at the beginning.

You may as well be resigned at first to play tag with your victim for half an hour, or until you have tired him out. When the calf is thoroughly exhausted, he will suddenly take on a most loving and affectionate attitude. He will approach the pail with a sweet, coy expression, jam his head to the bottom, and spill half the milk. He will suddenly emerge with his whole head dripping and proceed to slobber all over you. He will chew your sleeve and look up at you with a look that is enough to melt the heart of a stone, but I warn you not to be too touched.

Just at this point is the time to get the calf corraled in a corner, and to jam his head into the pail, or rather to jam the pail up to his nose.

Now introduce your fingers to his moist, pink, tongue, and after he has chewed them for twenty minutes, he will probably begin drinking with such industry that you are apt to be deceived. But, don't be fooled by a calf! Just when you think the worst is over, and loosen your grasp on the pail, the calf gives a high dive. Down goes the pail! Splash goes the milk!

You can conscientiously tell your uncle, or who ever set you at the engaging task, that you have given Old Spot's calf his ration of milk. But whatever you do, do not tell him that it was the floor, not the calf, that received the benefit.

—Ardath Shannon.





Girl Reserve Members

Donna Barnes	Letha Edmonds	Martha Moss
Bessie Belnap	Inez Fox	Edith Moyer
Retha Brookens	Lorene Francis	Helen Neihart
Elizabeth Bugbee	Evelyn Fuller	Ruth Neff
Doris Campbell	Emily Garber	Helen Porter
Helen Campbell	Vivian Hepker	Miss Rank
Eva Cernek	Helen Hunt	Marguerite Sage
Gretchen Coddington	Ruth Isbell	Marjorie Sage
Imogene Coffin	Elsie Johnson	Beatrice Schumacker
Dorothy Collin	Ila Landon	Marie Seaton
Rachel Cook	Georgena Lewis	Marlette Smith
Norma Crowley	Goldie Martin	Helen Smith
Nell Jane Damon	Catherine Maxon	Vivian Spalsbury
Eloise Dean	Ruth McGillis	Winifred Thomas
Mary Ruth Diehl	Ercel McGregor	Margaret Walker
Naomi DeMond	Mary Ruth McKenzie	Eileen Waterman
Helen Dersnah	Iva May Mills	Beulah Watson
Josephine Donohue	Marion Esther Mitchell	Helen Wilbur
Marguerite Edgar	Phyllis Morrison	—By Harold Stinson.



History of the Girl Reserves

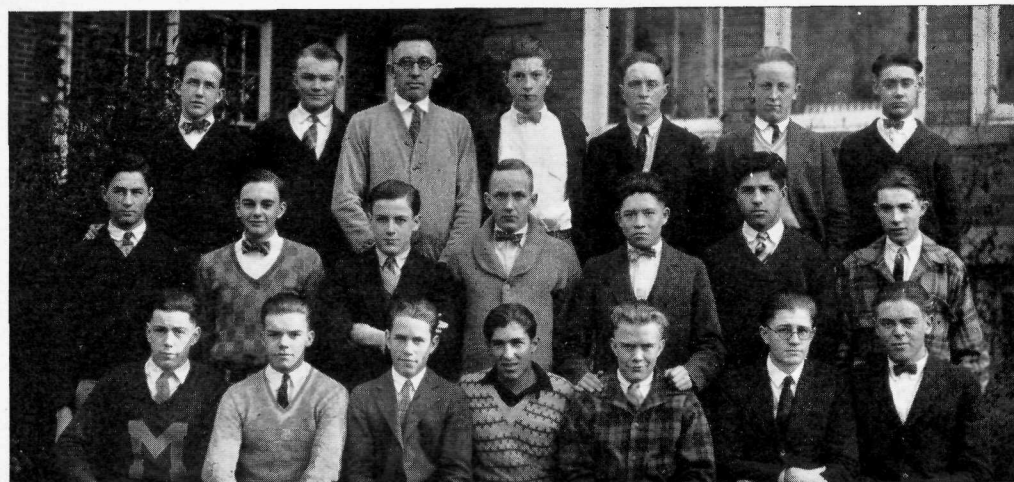
IN SEPTEMBER 1925, the Girl Reserves started their third year under the guidance of Miss Rank, with the following officers: Donna Barnes, president; Helen Dersnah, vice-president; Letha Edmonds, secretary; and Isabel Collin, treasurer. At the beginning of the second semester, Marguerite Sage took over Isabel Collin's office of treasurer.

During the second week of school, an informal reception to all the girls in High School was given and any girls who were interested were invited to attend the regular weekly meetings. About forty girls availed themselves of this opportunity. Then, during the last week of October, a delightful Hallowe'en party was given for the members. In February we fostered the movie, "The Blackbird." While selling tickets for this, the club was divided and the losers became hostesses at an Up-River Picnic given late in May.

However, our motive is not entirely social; on January 19, Donna Barnes, Ruth Isbell, and Miss Rank represented us at the Girl's Conference at Jackson. On February 12-13, Miss Rank attended an Advisers' Conference at Grand Rapids.

At the beginning of the second semester, the membership was opened to all Sophomore girls interested, and many girls joined at this time. These and the present Junior girls we leave to carry on the ideals of friendship and all-around-good-fellowship in M. P. H. S.

—Josephine M. Donohue.



Hi-Y Members

Maynard Allyn	Malcolm McShea
Leon Barnes	Ralph Miller
Leonard Barnes	Carl Munson
Evart Bowerman	Paul Munson
Elmer Chaffee	George Neebes
Ralph Chamberlin	Raymond Reid
Reuel Cole	Eugene Ross
Russel Collins	Harold Stinson
Elwyn Dexter	Donald Taylor
William Gover	Earl Webster
Kenneth Hummel	Elmer Walling
Ralph Johnston	Norman Winslow
	Murray Young

The History of the Hi-Y Club

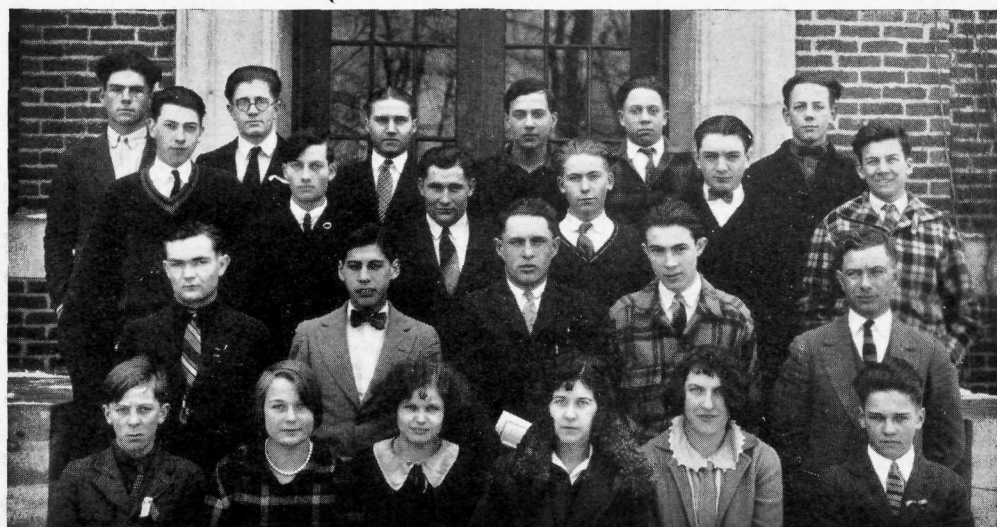
THE Hi-Y Club of Mt. Pleasant High School enjoyed the most successful year of its existence. The activities of the club have been greater in number and far better than any previous year. It sponsored the best Father and Son Banquet ever given in Mt. Pleasant, sent sixteen delegates to the older boys' conference at Lansing, and its president to the Hi-Y Presidents' Training Camp, Camp Hayo-Went-Ha, at Torch Lake.

The Mt. Pleasant Hi-Y Club has the rare distinction of sending its president, Harold Stinson, one of the three delegates to represent Michigan, to the World Court at the Helsingfors, Finland.

Its weekly programs have been very good and helpful. The spiritual needs were emphasized and spiritual growth was evidenced by its members during the year.

The officers for the year were: Harold Stinson, president; Elwyn Dexter, secretary; Maynard Allyn, vice-president; John Duguid and Evart Bowerman, each serving half of the year as treasurers, and Mr. Muyskens as advisor.

—Elwyn Dexter.



The Ag Club

OFFICERS FOR FIRST SEMESTER

Leon Barnes.....President
 Raymond Reid.....Vice-President
 Mary Ruth Diehl.....Secretary-Treasurer

OFFICERS FOR SECOND SEMESTER

Raymond Reid.....President
 Helen Dersnah.....Vice-President
 Mary Ruth Diehl.....Secretary-Treasurer

THIS IS the second year for the Mount Pleasant High School Ag Club. Several things to be proud of have been accomplished.

Grain, stock, and potato judging teams were sent to the state contest at M. S. C. last May. The stock judging team was composed of Lanson Thayer, Raymond Reid, and Robert Hanlin who took second place. The Grain judging team composed of Ralph Miller, Mary Ruth Diehl and Clifford Stutting won over forty-seven other high schools at the same contest. We are looking for the boys in grain judging to give a good account of themselves at M. S. C. in May.

Socially the club has been a success. Several trips are being planned, one of which is to the Dow Gardens at Midland.

We of the Ag Club wish to thank Mr. Grambau for his good will and help in making the club a success.
 —Helen Dersnah.



Speedwriting Class

Standing: Ruth McGillis, Mary Ruth Diehl, Ruth Lethorn, Dorothy Collin, Vivian Howland.

Sitting: Emily Garber, C. L. Higgs, (instructor), Iva May Mills.

THE Mt. Pleasant High School Speedwriting class is the first class of its kind to be organized in the High Schools of the United States. This class was organized February first, 1926, for the purpose of trying out this new system of Shorthand known as Speedwriting, invented by Miss Emma Dearborn, of New York City, in 1923.

This class expects to accomplish as much in one semester's work as is required in four semesters by other Shorthand systems.



French Play

LE CERCLE Francais presented the play "L' Homme Qui Epousa Une Femme Muette" for a chapel program in May
The characters were:

Maitre Simon.....	Ralph Shumway
Catherine.....	Maebelle Detwiler
Maitre Pierre.....	Russel Collin
Jean.....	Louie Debois
Fanchon.....	Elsie Johnson
Pollidore.....	Boyd Axtell
Deux Aides.....	Audrey Moody, Cleo Way
Story of Play.....	Helen Campbell
Introduction.....	Mabel Foutch
Music.....	Boyd Axtell

The play, "L' Homme Qui Epousa Une Femme Muette," depicts the life of a man who has married a mute wife. Sad because of his wife's ailment, he consults the famous Doctor Pollidore who performs a wonderful operation and restores Madame's power of speech. From the moment of the operation, Catherine never ceases to talk, annoying her husband and servants until the latter threaten to leave. The final outcome of the situation is that Doctor Pollidore is again called and he relieves the nearly crazed husband by making Simon and the servants deaf so that they cannot hear Catherine's continual chatter.

French Club

The French Club was organized February 5, 1926, by the members of the advanced French class.

Officers were elected as follows: President, Elsie Johnson; Vice-President, Helen Campbell; Secretary, Audrey Moody; Advisor, Miss Wallington.

The purpose of our club is to promote more interest in French literature and drama.

We, as members of the French Club of 1926, sincerely hope that the work of this organization will be carried on by the advanced French classes of Mt. Pleasant High School.

Kee-Wee Girl Reserves

THE FORMER Girl Scout organization of the High School voted to change to Girl Reserves.

Membership in the organization is open to any sixth, seventh, eighth, or ninth grade girl. The girls have chosen Kee-Wee (Rainbow Maid) for the name and symbol of their group.

A basketball team was organized which won two games from the Girl Scouts of the Training School. They are hoping to do as well in indoor baseball.

They have been very busy and quite successful with money making schemes. Part of the money is to go to the Near East Relief and part is to be used for a camping trip this summer.

The officers are: Ruth Allyn, President; Esther Trussle, Vice-President; Gracie Chaffee, Secretary; Bessie Comins, Treasurer; Miss McArdle, Advisor; Margaret Bush, Acting President.

MEMBERS

Dorothy Gruette	Ruth Neebes
Ruth Allyn	Caroline Grinnell
Margaret Bush	Geraldine Hummel
Bessie Comins	Eilve Starkweather
Ruth Hunt	Elberta Fuller
Esther Trussle	Hazel Silas
Mary Ellen Whitcomb	Gracie Chaffee
Barbara Marshall	Bernadine Mogg
Bernadine Eisman	Pearl DeMond
Helen Landon	Meta Bixby
Bernice Arman	Augusta Harrison
Wanda Whitaker	Barbara Gee
Shirley Johnson	Jane Hawkins
Alita Arman	Jeanne Northway
Jean Friegel	Syble Esterbrook
Ethel Hitchcock	Margaret Hawkins
Beatrice Harkins	Wanda Begel



ORCHESTRA

Atwood Campbell.....	Cornet
Blair Dusenbury	Saxophone
Ruth Neff	Violin
Richard Bilcox	Cornet
Wayne Marshall.....	Cornet
Leah Northy.....	Piano
Wayne Grimm.....	Cornet
Ruth Isbell	Violin
Miss Nelson	Director



Girl's Glee Club

THE GIRL'S Glee Club was organized in September by Miss Esther Nelson. Officers were elected as follows: President, Marguerite Sage; Secretary, Helen Marlin; Treasurer, Christine Taylor; Publicity Manager, Edith Moyer.

The operetta "Feast of the Little Lanterns" by Paul Bliss, was given April 7th and 8th. The main parts were taken by Gretchen Coddington, Christine Taylor, Edith Moyer, and Dorothy Collin. The chorus was composed of the other members of the club. The play was a success and much praise is due the director, Miss Nelson, and the accompanist, Alita Collin, for their faithful effort and time spent in its preparation.

The club plans to enter the State Contest at the Normal which will be held the latter part of May
—Dorothy Collin.

MEMBERS

Harriet Brondstetter	Ruth Isbell
Gracie Chaffee	Helen Marlin
Gretchen Coddington	Goldie Martin
Verda Cole	Iva Mae Mills
Aleta Collin	Martha Moss
Dorothy Collin	Edith Moyer
Imogene Coffin	Helen Porter
Lois Davidson	Marguerite Sage
Lorene Francis	Marjorie Sage
Evelyn Fuller	Lucile Smith
Emily Garber	Marlette Smith
Marguerite Hodgins	Christine Taylor
	Winifred Walsh



Boy's Glee Club

MEMBERS

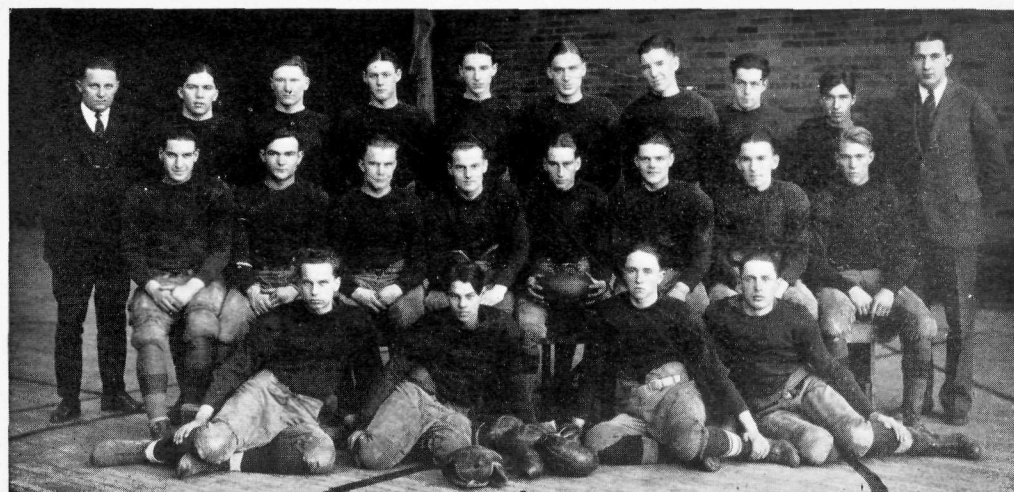
Maynard Allyn	Ralph Johnston
Boyd Axtell	Walter Kennedy
Charles Bailey	Harold Knapp
Evart Bowerman	Malcolm McShea
Gaylord Caszatt	Carl Munson
Elmer Chaffee	Paul Munson
Willard Crapo	Carl Smith
Charles Day	Ralph Shumway
Harold Grinnell	Murray Young
Wayne Grimm	



Athletics



The 1925 Football Team



Top Row: Wendt, Chaffee, Swindlehurst, Shumway, J Pierson, L. Pierson, Robinson, Duguid, Bailey, Coach Johnson.

Second Row: Young, Rahl, Allyn, Hibbeln, Smith, Hunter, Grinnell, Day

First Row: Axtell, Spalsbury, Ross, Miller.



Football, 1925

WHEN OUR new coach, Oscar Johnson, issued a call for football, about thirty candidates responded. With eight lettermen back, he was confronted with a problem of developing green material. In spite of the fact, the coach developed a team which ranked very high with some of the Class B teams of the state.

ALUMNI 0—M. P. H. S. 0

A game was scheduled with the Alumni in order that the coach could get an idea of what each fellow could do in a game. He used a good many combinations, and, although the Alumni team was the more experienced, we held them to a scoreless tie. The green material made a showing as well as the veterans.

IONIA 6—M. P. H. S. 0

Playing our first game away from home, we fumbled quite a bit, and couldn't get started until the second half. We didn't have the pep, however, to punch the pigskin across Ionia's goal.

ST LOUIS 0—M. P. H. S. 33

We went to St. Louis, expecting a real hard fight, but found they weren't "so much," and, after we had run up a big score, a number of subs were used.

BIG RAPIDS 13—M. P. H. S. 7

Coming here with a bunch of stars, Big Rapids expected to run away with us, but our team was determined to get revenge for the beating our visitors gave us last year. Big Rapids got the first touch-down. That made the fellows fight harder, and we managed to get a touch-down and kick goal. We were ahead until the last three minutes of play. Then Big Rapids got seven more points and we lost. However, Big Rapids realized they were against a real team.

ALMA 0—M. P. H. S. 0

Alma came to Mt. Pleasant with about two hundred and fifty rooters, and they were prepared to beat us. But, every fellow was in good condition (for coach wanted to put it over Johnnie Gill, a former Western State Normal team-mate of his), and gave the coach a promise that he would fight to the finish, and he lived up to it. Although we were out-weighted, we held the Alma crew to a scoreless tie.

CADILLAC 0—M. P. H. S. 0

We met a real team when we went to Cadillac; but we held them to a scoreless tie in a real contest. The team fought throughout the game, but lacked the "pep" to score against Cadillac's defense.

INDIAN SCHOOL 0—M. P. H. S. 38

Using our second and third team most of the time, we very easily downed the Redskins.

MIDLAND 12—M. P. H. S. 13

Midland came here with an undefeated team, and they claimed the Central Michigan Championship, but this didn't make any difference with the wearers of the Yellow and Blue. We defeated them, with every fellow doing his best.

REED CITY 7—M. P. H. S. 7

After scoring the first touchdown, the fellows thought they had a snap, and did not play their best. With our Captain Smith, star quarter-back absent, we were unable to win from them.

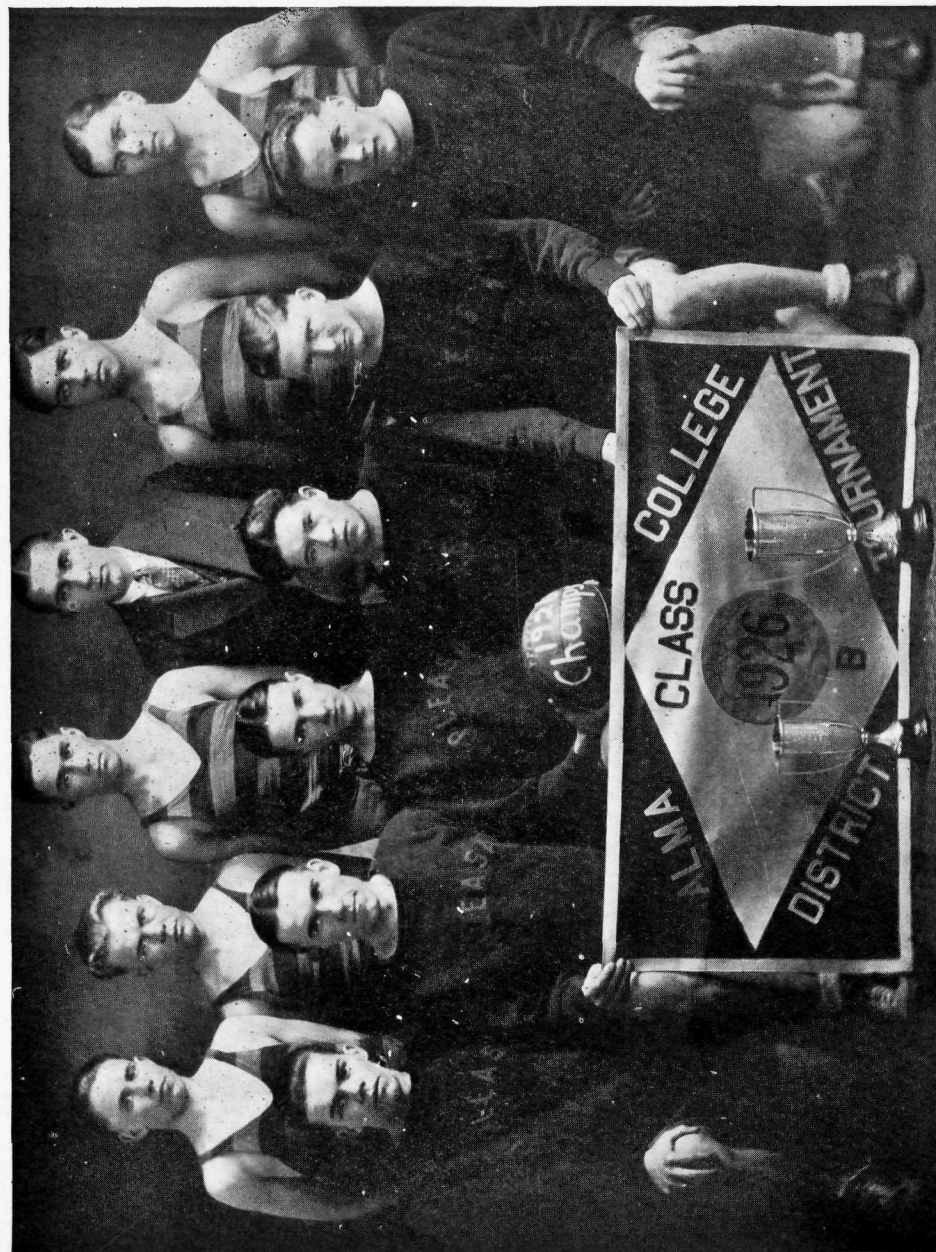
ITHACA 0—M. P. H. S. 0

The next week we journeyed to Ithaca. Their team was considered a first class team and we expected a tough battle. With every fellow playing his hardest on a clay field, partially covered with water, we held them scoreless. But we could not score.

ACADEMY 6—M. P. H. S. 0

We played a poor brand of football for the last game of the season, and we were unable to win from the Academy

—By Maynard Allyn.



MEMBERS OF BASKETBALL TEAM
Cole, Allyn, P Munson, Coach Johnson, C. Munson, Chaffee
Stinson, Grinnell, J Pierson, Webster, Swindlehurst, Hibbeln

Basketball, 1925-26

WITH ONLY four veterans back from last year, Coach Johnson developed a real basketball team that was able to take the District Championship at Alma and the Regional Tournament at Mt. Pleasant.

ALUMNI 7—M. P. H. S. 12

This being the first game of the season, the team did well considering the time they had practiced.

SAGINAW 3—M. P. H. S. 19

Still playing most of the best brand of basketball that had started in the preceding game, we downed the strong Saginaw Class A quintet.

INDIANS 3—M. P. H. S. 23

The team defeated the Redskins with little difficulty

ST LOUIS 9—M. P. H. S. 20

With the reserves playing most of the game, so that the first team would be in good condition for the Alma game the following night, the reserves were able to defeat St. Louis.

ALMA 13—M. P. H. S. 20

Our real strength was not tested until we met the veteran team of Alma. But with each fellow playing his best offensive and defensive game, we won from our old rivals.

ST LOUIS 19—M. P. H. S. 25

The team thought they would have it easy, but it turned out that St. Louis boys were better on their own floor and they surely gave us a real scrap.

ALMA 9—M. P. H. S. 18

Alma came to Mt. Pleasant to make up for the trimming we gave them on their own floor, but they were not able to cope with our powerful defense, and were beaten for the second time in the season.

REED CITY 18—M. P. H. S. 7

C. M. N. S. RESERVES 17— M. P. H. S. 13

CLARE 9—M. P. H. S. 8

Every basketball team is sometimes struck by a slump and M. P. H. S. certainly had a real one, and lost these three games.

INDIANS 10—M. P. H. S. 15

With the Indians playing on their own floor it was a different proposition than when on our own floor, but in spite of this we won from them in a fast game.

ACADEMY 10—M. P. H. S. 15

The fellows were out for revenge for the beating the Academy gave us in football, and as each fellow was playing his best defense, the victory was ours.

MIDLAND 12—M. P. H. S. 14

We journeyed to Midland to meet the highly praised Class B team, but this didn't affect us any, and we won from them in a very close contest.

MIDLAND 12—M. P. H. S. 13

Coach Johnson started the reserves in this game, but they were unable to gain a lead on them, so the first team was put on the floor and we won from them in a very snappy game.

By MAYNARD ALLYN,
Athletic Editor.

Basketball, 1926

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT AT ALMA

IN THIS tournament there were only two Class C teams represented. They were Alma High School and Mt. Pleasant. The team was determined to put it over Alma for the third time, so with every fellow playing his best we were able to win from them with Alma threatening our goal only once or twice. This was one of the fastest games of the District Tournament. The score was 23 to 10.

REGIONAL TOURNAMENT AT MT PLEASANT

Our first game was with the Indians. In this game the Indians proved themselves a better team than the local fans thought. The second half started with the reserves. It was very interesting until the first team was put in. They proved themselves superior by winning by a score of 23-13.

In the semi-finals we played Alma. The biggest feature of the game was that we held Alma scoreless for the first half, and to one point in the third quarter. In the fourth quarter they managed to gain four points, and the game ended with a score of 23 and 5 in our favor. Every fellow did his best, with Swindlehurst getting nine of the total twenty-three points. Capt. Pierson's floor-work was very remarkable.

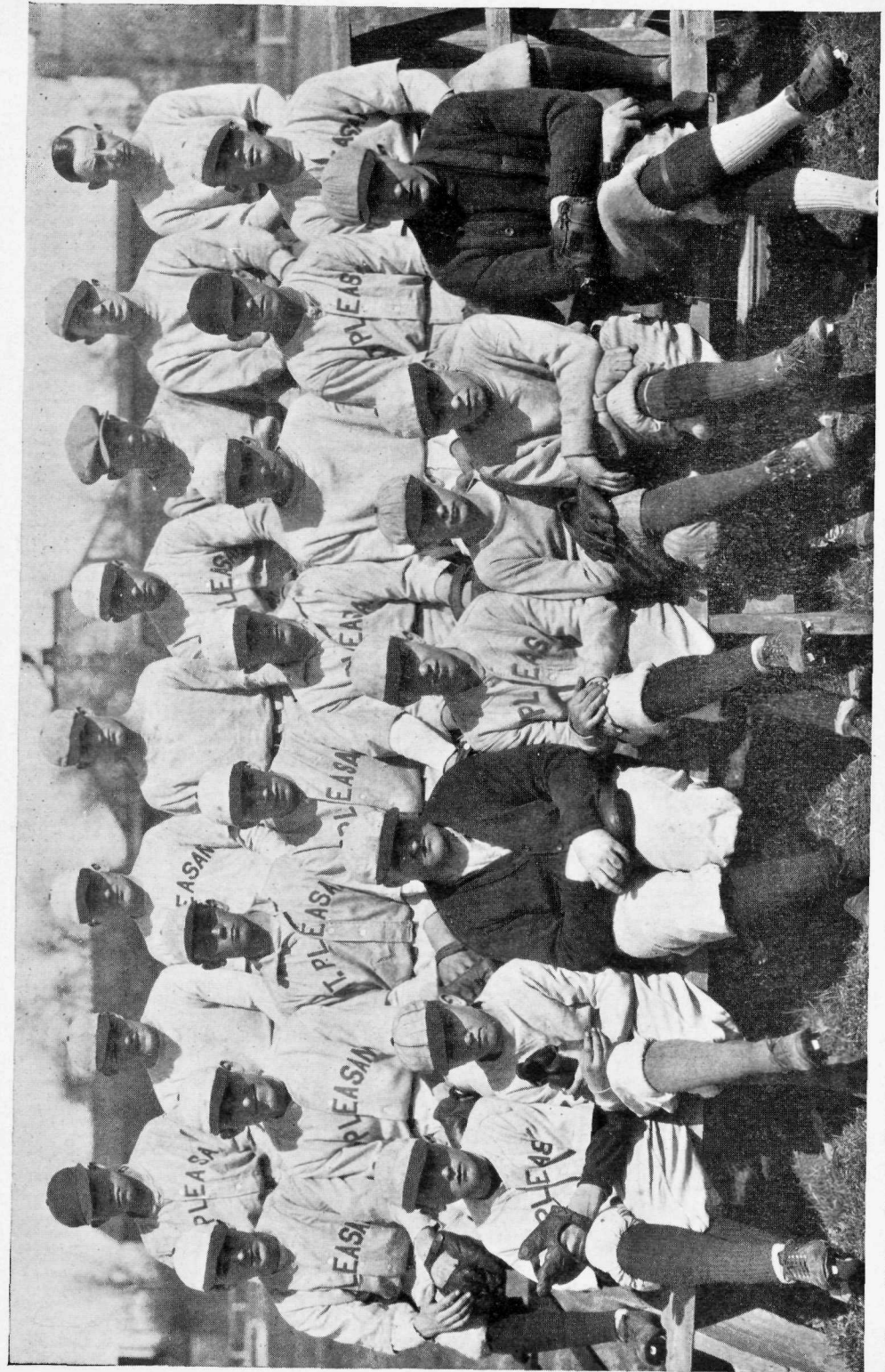
The final game of the Regional Tournament was between Midland and Mt. Pleasant. This proved to be a real contest; the team did their best the first half, in which they obtained a lead that Midland was unable to overcome. Grinnell's long shots featured the contest. The final score was 21 and 12 in favor of Mt. Pleasant. This game netted the Championship of the Regional Tournament to M. P. H. S.

In this tournament M. P. H. S. players were honored, Swindlehurst being picked as forward, and Grinnell as guard on the All-Tournament team.

STATE TOURNAMENT

Our first game at the State Tournament was with the Holy Redeemer's; they expected to run away with us, but all they did was run from us. They were unable to cope with our powerful offensive machine. We won by a score of 24 and 12. The next game, in the semi-finals, was with Sturgis, State Champions of 1925; they won by a score of 17 and 34. The score does not indicate the trouble they had in eliminating M. P. H. S. Swindlehurst was chosen by State officials as one of the two best All-State Forwards.

By MAYNARD ALLYN,
Athletic Editor.



Top Row: Webster, Hunter, Swindlehurst, Shumway, Munson, Gardner, Bozer. Second Row: Pierson, Grinnell, Stutting, Stinson, Allyn, Bruner, Egbert, Day. Third Row: Chamberlain, Landon, Kennedy, Cole, Grimm, Lynch, Coach Johnson.



Baseball

THE STATUS of baseball, among the high schools of Central Michigan will be materially improved if the plan inaugurated this spring proves efficient.

The old Central Michigan Baseball league was discarded and a new organization, the Central Michigan Athletic league, was accepted in its place.

This new organization will sponsor not only baseball but basketball, football and track also.

With the addition of four new schools, namely, Owosso, Ionia, Howell, and St. Johns, competition will be more keen, interest increased and a general athletic atmosphere created. The schools mentioned above with two added constitute the Southern Division of the league while Mt. Pleasant, Midland, Shepherd, Ithaca, Alma, and St. Louis comprise the Northern Division.

A league championship will be determined at the close of each athletic season in a game between the teams with the highest percentage in each division.

The success of this plan is already apparent. The boys out for baseball this spring outnumbered by far the squads of previous years. There was a determined effort to win a position on the team and those who were not in the lineup of the first game were out for daily practice thereafter.

Coach Johnson has succeeded admirably in placing on the diamond a team worthy to represent M. P. H. S.



Interclass Athletics

BOYS

THERE being no interclass tournament held in football, when the basketball season approached, every class was doing its best to whip a team in shape that would beat the Seniors who had taken the championship for three years straight, having the same lineup each consecutive year.

The first elimination game was between the Sophomores and the Juniors; the game was not so interesting as it had been prophesied, but the "Sophs" won. The next game between the Freshmen and Seniors proved to be very good, because the "Freshies" were so small that they seemed to dodge the Seniors and shot baskets from any position; but the Seniors made most of their shots and won by a score of 20-9. The next game was between the Sophomores and Seniors to decide the championship. This was a real game in which the strength of both teams was tested, but the Seniors showed their superiority by winning the game by a score of 15-7. In a consolation game the Juniors easily defeated the Freshmen.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

There was no real tournament to decide the championship because the Juniors and Seniors did not have enough girls that played basketball to make up a team, so they combined and played the Sophomores. The "Sophs" won this game and most of the others that they played, so the Sophomores may be called the "champs."

FLAG RUSH

The flag rush is held each year to promote clean interclass spirit. The Seniors always defend the flag, while the Juniors try to capture it. The rush this year was not so thrilling because the Seniors outnumbered the Juniors by ten men, and therefore had a big advantage. Eddie Lynch, who was on top of the pole, was the star for the Seniors, because of his excellent generalship, in telling the Seniors whom to take out to prevent the Juniors from getting near the pole. The Seniors won the rush. The friendly encounters the night before the rush were very exciting, especially for the ones who had to walk in ten or fifteen miles in the dark.

—Maynard Allyn.



Letter Men

FOOTBALL

Marshall Smith (Captain, 1925)	Elmer Chaffee
Harold Grinnell (Captain-Elect, 1926)	Francis Robinson
Victor Hibbeln	Gerald Swindlehurst
Maynard Allyn	Jack Pierson
Dick Hunter	Leonard Pierson
Alva Rahi	Freed Egbert
George Day	Ralph Shumway
John Duguid	Charles Bailey
Murray Young	Justin Young (1924, 1925)

BASKETBALL

Jack Pierson (Captain, 1925-26)	Victor Hibbeln
Earle Webster	Harold Grinnell
Gerald Swindlehurst	Elmer Chaffee
Paul Munson	Harold Stinson

BASEBALL

Harold Stinson (Captain, 1926)	Clifford Stutting
Walter Kennedy	Maynard Allyn
Ralph Shumway	Earle Webster
Harold Grinnell	Arthur Bruner
Edward Lynch	Gerald Swindlehurst
Reuel Cole	Franklin Switzer
Jack Pierson	Justin Young (1924-25)
George Day	

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Mr. Ganiard	Jack Pierson
Mr. Wendt	Harold Stinson
Marshall Smith	Walter Kennedy

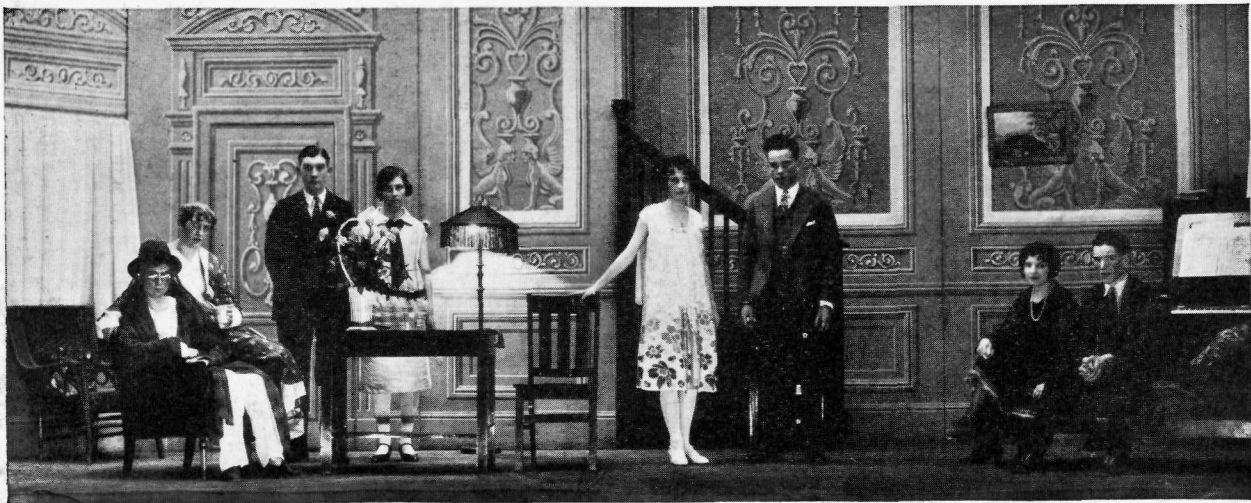




Senior Play

The cast of characters was as follows:

Ruth Bence.....	Bessie Belnap	Katherine Bence.....	Helen Wilbur
"Dad" Bence.....	Miss Rank (Maynard Allyn)	Ben Wade.....	Francis Robinson
"Ma" Bence.....	Helen Dersnah	"Kempy" James.....	Joseph Van Wie
Jane Wade.....	Ruth McGillis	"Duke" Merrill.....	Boyd Axtell



Senior Play



"Kempy"

J. C. and Elliott Nugent's comedy, "Kempy," was presented by the Class of '26 on March 23rd and 24th. The first act took place in the old-fashioned living room in "Dad" Bence's home in a small New Jersey town about sixty miles from New York City. It was on a spring afternoon. Katherine Bence had just returned from New York where she had been studying for the stage. Katherine had ordered some clothes which amounted to eleven hundred dollars. This made her father very angry. The plumber came to repair the water pipe, as "Duke" Merrill, whom Kate had refused to marry two years previously, made an unexpected visit to the Bence home. "Dad" Bence went to greet him, and left Ruth to show him the way to the kitchen. Ruth learned that the plumber was "Kempy" James, an architect. She also learned that he had received an inspiration from Katherine's book for building a church. She showed him the way to the kitchen to repair the pipe, when she saw "Duke" coming. "Duke" received a cut on his wrist, from an accident, and was given first aid. Katherine and "Duke" had a little quarrel and he left, but intended to return at ten. Ruth brought "Kempy" in and introduced him to Katherine and left. "Kempy" told her he had always said he was determined to seek the author and marry her. Katherine proposed to him, and they ran away at once and were married.

The scene of the second act was the same as the first. It took place at nine o'clock that evening.

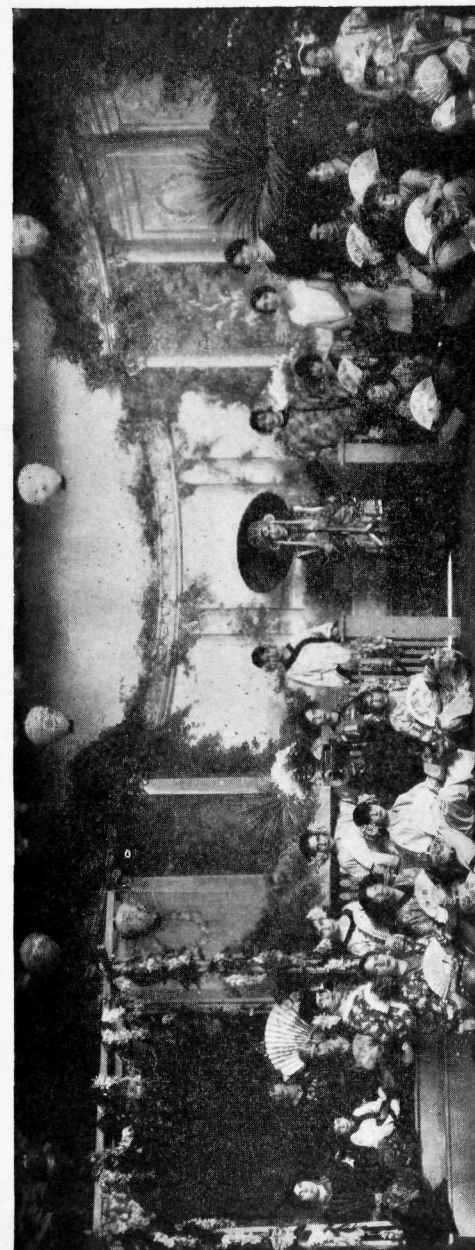
Katherine telephoned back home and told her parents that she was a married woman and wanted her father to treat her as such. Believing that her husband was "Duke," they began preparing for his coming. Jane Wade, her married sister, went over to her home after some pillow cases for the spare bed. Soon Katherine and her husband, "Kempy" James, arrived. When her father saw that it was not "Duke," he became very angry, and started ordering her to her room and "Kempy" to leave the house. Soon "Dad" and "Ma" Bence and Katherine went to their rooms and Ruth persuaded "Kempy" to stay. She let him go after his things, because he promised to come back. "Duke" was at the Bence's home when he returned. After a long talk "Kempy" traded his church plans for the house, which "Duke" had bought, and he became "boss" of the home.

The scene for the third act was the same as the first. It took place at midnight.

"Duke" learned that this unhappy marriage could be annulled, if both parties agreed to it, because "Kempy" was not of age. This left "Duke" free to marry Katherine and "Kempy" to marry Ruth.

The play was directed by Miss Marjorie Rank. Marshall Smith was business manager; Leonard Pierson, stage manager; Eileen Waterman, advertising manager. The school and the public appreciate the efforts set forward in making the play a successful one.

—Winifred Thomas.



"Feast of the Little Lanterns"

CHARACTERS

Princess Chan.....Christine Taylor	Edith Moyer
Mai Ku.....Gretchen Coddington	Dorothy Collin
	Wee Ling
	Ow Long

THE OPERETTA, "The Feast of the Little Lanterns" was given by the members of the Girl's Glee Club, April 7, in the high school auditorium. The play was well attended and enjoyed by all. The garden was profusely hung with Chinese lanterns. At the back of the stage was a fence by which wisteria was growing. The porch was beautifully decorated with purple and pink wisteria, Chinese lanterns, and sofa pillows on which the Princess and her attendants rested. The Princess had been told that her estate was to be held in trust until the night of the Feast of the Little Lanterns when it should be given over to any two surviving children. Princess Chan, having lost her brother and sister when they were all children at play in the mountain summer-home of the Prince, is in great sorrow at the thought of losing her home. The Princess is attended by the Governor who would regulate affairs of children in China, and the little maid who adores her mistress. Then the surprise for the Princess is introduced in the person of the little Japanese juggler girl, who pleases them all and afterwards proves to be the sister of the Princess. All are overjoyed to know the home is to continue to be theirs.

The chorus was composed of the other members of the club, with Aleta Collin at the piano. The play was directed by Miss Esther Nelson.



Forensics

RUTH ISBELL

Winner Oratorical Contest.

Oration, "The Land of Unpunished Crime."

Second place, Raymond Reid.

EDITH MOYER

Winner Declamation Contest.

Declamation, "Spartacus to the Gladiators."

Second place, Helen Porter.



Diary of '25 and '26

August—

31. Greeting by G. E. G.—Freshmen given hearty welcome!

September—

11. Our first dance, alumni present.
16. Junior and Senior girls bring "little sisters" to Girl Reserve reception.
18. New teachers introduced in chapel. Beware! "Frost Bites" for all in gym.
25. Second dance. Max and Jim do their stuff!
26. Game at Ionia—6 to 0—their favor. Don't give up the ship!
31. Dick Harris back. Quite an experienced traveler.

October—

1. Pep meeting. Where's our old pep?
2. Game at St. Louis, 33 to 0. We beat!
7. Walter Kennedy seen in halls without an athletic ticket for sale!
9. Dance in gym. Alumni not invited.
10. Big Rapids vs. M. P. H. S., 13 to 7, their favor.
14. Pep chapel! Old spirit revived.
16. Alma Here! 0 to 0—our favor.
19. Mirrors are disappearing.
23. Cards given out! Average low. Pep chapel for all "A's."

26-27 VACATION

28. Girl Reserve Hallowe'en party in "Hall of Horrors."
29. Teachers back to second childhood. Party given! Do we believe in Evolution?

November—

2. Cafeteria opens—"Eat and grow fat," is our motto.. Stay away girls!
7. Girl Reserve formal. Old friends are seen again. Great success.
16. National Educational Week. We Will!
20. Friday 3:30 dance. Senior Day Nuff said!
24. Seniors ahead in averages.
27. Four days vacation.

December—

2. Hi-Y boys tell of conference in Lansing.
11. Last "frolic" before holidays.
14. Chemistry students look sorrowful.
17. "At Liberty" for two weeks. Girls make wonderful men in play.

January, 1926—

4. Where are our New Year's Resolutions?
8. Dance!!!—Why so bashful, boys?
13. Semester tests nearly due—Shiver—!
16. Alma, there, 18 to 21, our favor.
20. St. Louis, there, 26 to 18, our honor.
23. Alma here, 9 to 18. Most naturally—We won!

February—

1. Some happy—Some sad—Cards out????
5. Another "Charley Hop." Alumni are admitted by a ticket to Athletic Party
6. Basketball fellows back from Manistee, 10 to 9. "Ain't" we lucky?
8. Where's the yellow sweater, coach?
10. Should we enter the World Court? Ask certain students in M. P. H. S.
18. One of L. C.'s famous two weeks' tests.
20. Annual Athletic Party Boys are good at any thing.
22. Girl Reserves "Black Bird" at Broadway Don't dissolve friendship. Quite a contest.



March—

1. Students are beginning to acquire "Spring Fever."
3. Two diamonds have come into M. P. H. S. Guess who are the owners?
18. Tournament. Beat Indians.
19. Fourth victory over Alma. Midland loses. Win Class B cup at Alma and Mt. Pleasant.
- 23-24 "Kempy" Miss Rank becomes member of class of '26. (She makes a wonderful father.)
26. Hi-Y dance! Spring vacation begins!

April—

1. Ask Harold Stinson concerning passages on boats.
5. Merry Xmas! All report a wonderful vacation full of snow—ice—colds—etc.
- 7 "Feast of the Little Lanterns" is a huge success.
9. Signs of Spring! Let's go!
10. "Soph" Prom! Tres Joli! Seniors and Juniors will have to go some.
16. Dance.
23. Baseball! Ithaca vs. M. P. H. S.
24. Contest at Reed City.
29. Alma there-?!

May—

1. J-Hop! Great!
3. Fire Drill. "Keep to left."
10. Seniors are beginning to weep.
15. Co-ed dance. Oh, what sheiks!

June—

5. Senior Prom! Biggest success yet.
15. Class day
- 17 Commencement.



Social Events

GIRL RESERVES PARTY

THE GIRL Reserves furnished us with the first, and one of the peppiest parties of the year. It was held in November, and very well attended by both the alumni and high school students. The color scheme for this party was brown and gold, representing autumn. The syncopation was furnished by the local orchestra. The Grand March was led by Helen Dersnah and her partner.

LETTER MEN'S PARTY

Our annual Letter Men's Party was given in February and was very attractive. The decorations were of the high school colors, blue and gold, with a large "M" on each basket. Serpentine entangled the feet of many present and past high school students, as they danced to the music of the City Collegians. The Grand March was led by Coach Johnson and his partner.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

Due to the skill of Miss Nelson and a group of energetic workers, the Sophomore class gave a dancing party in April that will never be forgotten by all who attended it. The gym was decorated in such a way that you would think you were in a real Japanese garden. Lanterns, arch-ways, and paper of harmonizing colors, along with the music, filled the gym with an atmosphere of lasting enjoyment. The Grand March was led by Carl Munson and Phyllis Morrison.

J-HOP

The Junior class displayed their ability to the school on May 1, when they gave their annual dancing party. The colors were brown and green, giving the effect of a garden; the lights were shaded with imitation bird cages. The music was furnished by the City Collegian orchestra. The Grand March was led by Harold Knapp and his partner.

CO-ED PARTY

The Girl Reserves, endeavoring to make more money, gave a Co-ed party to the high school and alumnae girls. The decorations for this were magnificent of newspaper. Comic sheets ornamented the side walls of the gym. Everyone who attended the party reported a good time. The orchestra of five local men furnished us with some peppy music. The Grand March was led by Nell Jane Damon and Merle Robart.

SENIOR PROM

The Senior class, after stirring up great enthusiasm, gave one of the finest Senior Proms in the gym on June 5. It was decorated to represent Iceland. Streamers hung down from the ceiling in such a way that one thought he was in a terrible snow storm. The lights were shaded with snowballs, and Wooley's orchestra, which furnished the music, sat in a large snowbank. All reports of the party are in favor of the Senior class selection. The Grand March was led by Maynard Allyn and his partner.



Murder

CITIZENS of Mt. Pleasant witnessed one of the most desperate fights ever seen here when Edward Lynch, street cleaner, and Jim Comins, railroad fire-man found they could not settle their grievances by diplomacy and returned to stone age methods to appease their anger. Lynch is now lying in the village morgue awaiting claimants.

The story as gleaned from the bystanders who were brave enough to remain near or who were too scared to run, claims that it was one of the most bloodless and heart-rending mixings ever seen or heard of in the township.

The Story in Detail.

Our official reporter in an interview with a cripple who could not get away, obtained this story.

Edward Lynch was calmly sweeping the street when Jim Comins came along and stumbled over a cigarette stub. He reprimanded the street cleaner for not having shot the snipe. Lynch stooped to pick up the willie and upon rising brushed the leg of Comins' trousers with his broom. He begged Comins humble pardon and started to brush off the soiled member, but in doing so he dropped his can of snoose. On turning to pick up the can, Lynch caught Comins on the head with his broom. Comins said that the broom handle was longer than prescribed by law and that if it had been within the limit his head would not have been struck. The pavement duster retorted that because he was short he had been given a special privilege to use a long handle broom and that if Comins did not like it he would have to keep out of the way. Comins withheld his over-taxed temper and informed the little man that he could walk any place he wanted to at any time and that no fore-shortened, super-reduced street custodian could in any way hinder his progress and also that Lynch would have to apologize or suffer humiliation of having his nose pinched by the aggrieved party. The resolute shorty, not daunted by such boasting, and, angered by the degrading insinuations as to his stature, firmly refused to apologize, saying no man on two legs would do so. He also boasted that he had fought on the Ypres Salient front at the battle of Chateau Thierry and that no man could tell him what to do. The big fire-man realizing that it would be unsportsmanslike and unhealthy to press his suit told the brave young man not to monkey with his superiors. The minute battler told the giant coal-heaver to start something, also stuck his tongue out at him. The massive juggler of black diamonds drew it at Lynch who dodged it, gave a counter blow with his broom, missing Comins, who ducked breaking a lamp post into 1,729 cubic pieces.

This was more than Comins had expected and thus he did not know exactly what to do. He then completely lost all his self-control, all his respect for Lynch and his regard for the safety of the bystanders, and with one graceful motion plucked a street car rail from the pavement and after twirling it around four times, struck Lynch over the head, doing no harm to the man's skull but driving his feet into the ground five and seven-thirty seconds inches. The receiver of this terrible blow threw up the sponge not being able to kick the bucket. By this time the constable, deputy sheriff, justice of peace, and Coroner Fred Axtell, had arrived on the scene with an armed guard of angry and determined citizens. Comins, seeing what he had done, sat down, commenced to cry. The citizens crept up and planted a machine gun directly upon the slayer so that when the constable demanded his immediate and resistless surrender, he could do not other but abide by the command of his limb of the law.

Coroner's Inquest

At the coroner's inquest this afternoon both the defendant and the deceased claimed they were fighting in self-defense. Lynch was unable to answer any of Coroner Axtell's questions, but Comins launched forth into a speech that would have made Bryan hide himself, or Geo. W. Egan turn green with envy. Coroner Axtell, who is a very judicious man, said that Comins should be held for exterminating the life of a human in the 13th degree. Lynch has had no claimants so no arrangements have been made for burial.



The Case

Dr. Bilcox, R. S. V. P., the famous preacher-lawyer, will plead for the defendant on charge of insanity, self-defense and the fact that Lynch was not able to speak for himself.

Dr. Bilcox is possibly one of the best known characters in the community, having existed here all his life, and now being a prominent candidate for county census taker. His influence will have a great bearing on the outcome of the trial.

The prosecuting attorney will base this case on cruelty to Lilliputian humans.

The jury has not been selected, and until then the case can not come off. Comins being held on a bale of \$10.00.

Coroner Axtell's verdict will be the chief point for the defense. Axtell is a very conscientious coroner and undertaker and expects to make his trial funeral the fete of the season.

Jokes

Mr. Sicard: Entering Lewis's Clothing Store, and asks, "Have you any white duck?"
Clerk: "Beg pardon sir, but this isn't a poultry store."

Miss Zimmer: "Can you drive with one hand?"

Mr.— "You bet I can."

Miss Zimmer: "Then have an apple."

Miss Hannon: "Waiter, this steak is terribly tough."

Waiter: "Sorry, Miss but we are not responsible for the morals of our food."

Usher (in movie): "Where do you want to sit? Up front, half back or in the back?"

Miss Rank: "If you please sir, I'd like to sit down."

Miss McArdle: "I was a big gun in college."

Jack P: "I didn't hear a very big report."

Higgs (in drug store): "I want a little pink tablet."

Druggist: "What's your trouble?"

Higgs: "I want to write a letter."

Mrs. Ganiard met a young lady friend while walking down the street and they stopped for a few minutes to converse.

Lady Friend: "I suppose you carry a memento of some sort in that locket of yours."

Mrs. G. E. G.: "Yes, it's a lock of my husband's hair."

Lady Friend: "But your husband is still alive."

Mrs. G. E. G.: "Yes, but his hair is gone."

At the basketball tournament at Lansing Coach Johnson entered a restaurant, and as the pretty waitress glided up to his table to get his order he remarked:

"Nice day, little one."

"Yes, it is," she replied, "And so was yesterday, and my name is Ella, and I know I'm a lovely girl and have pretty blue eyes, and I've been here quite a while, and I like the place, and my wages are satisfactory and I don't think there's a show or dance in town tonight, and if there was I wouldn't go with you. I'm from the country and I'm a respectable girl, and my brother is the cook in this restaurant, and he was a college football player and weighs 300 pounds; last week he pretty nearly ruined a \$25-a-week traveling man who tried to make a date with me; now what'll you have, roast beef, roast pork, Irish stew, hamburger or fried liver?"



Jokes

Violet Goodwin: "Oh, I wish these recipes would be more definite."
Richard Bilcox: "What's the difficulty my dear?"
Violet Goodwin: "This one tells how to use up old potatoes, but it does not say how old the potatoes must be."
Senior: "Did you hold the mirror to her face to see if she was still breathing?"
Freshman: "Yes, and she opened one eye, gasped and reached for her powder puff."
Jack Pierson: "I hear that Old Skinflint tried to cheat your dad."
Russell Stinson: "How's that?"
Jack Pierson: "Just before he died he buried his face in his hands."
Miss Thompson: "A scientist said we ought to eat food that will develop the cranium. Can any one suggest a menu?"
Bright Student: "Noodle soup, head cheese, cocoanut pie."
Winifred Walsh: "You know Freed, I always speak as I think."
Freed Egbert: "Yes, dear—only oftener."
"That's the guy I'm laying for" muttered the hen as the farmer crossed the yard.
Johnny Chamberlain: "Does your fountain pen leak all the time?"
Joseph Van Wie: "No, only when I have ink in it."
Miss Grohe: (In sentence construction, reading) "Luella was swinging in the hammock." "What is 'in the hammock,' Bessie?"
Bessie B.: "Why Luella of course."
Helen Dersnah: "Are you going to hand your baby picture in to the Zook?"
Student: "No, I haven't one."
Helen D.: "Why don't you have one taken?"
Mr. Higgs: (In Speedwriting class) "Can you hear me if I sit here and dictate?"
Student's reply: "No, stand over here by the door."
Mr. Higgs: "Oh, I can't; this morning I broke my belt."
We imagine that at Mr. Forhan's estate four or five of the bushes are spirea.
"I hear Bill was thrown out of college for cribbing."
"Yep!"
"What happened?"
"He sneezed while he was taking an exam in Russian and they threw him out for conjugating a verb."
"It will all come out in the wash," said the contractor as he looked at the bridge he had just built.
"Cha Doin'?"
"Makin' up jokes."
"Workin' for some magazine?"
"Naw—in a beauty parlor."

Among My Lady Friends Are:

The hangman's daughter—she knows the ropes.
The garbageman's daughter—we have swill times together.
The telephone operator—she has an awful line, always busy.
The moron—she thinks one plays poker with Saratoga chips.
The women who came to a make-up exam with rouge and lipstick.
That person who wanted to know if Italian flappers are called guinea hens.
The patriot who thought the Japanese national anthem was, "California Here I Come."
The home girl who thought that Peter Pan was a new kitchen utensil.
The liar who thought that a falsehood was a wig.
Conductor: "Your fare, Miss?"
Miss: "Do you really think so?"
Phyllis M.: "I'd like to do something big and clean before I die."
Ruth Mc: "Well, why don't you wash an elephant?"



Jokes

Ethel: "Have you a sweetheart?"
Bessie: "I don't know I never tasted it."
Letha: "Have you heard about the new missionary movement?"
Marion E.: "No, is it anything like the Charleston?"
Dick: "What happened to that girl I saw you making love to in the hammock?"
Dock: "Oh, we fell out."
Fresh: "Who is the smallest man in history?"
Soph: "I give up."
Fresh: "Why, the Roman soldier who fell asleep on his watch."
Frosh: "What do they do in war when a marine is killed?"
Soph: "Put a submarine in his place, I suppose."
Turk: "I'll save Helen's life some day"
Friend: "You will? How is that?"
Turk: "She said she would rather die than marry me—and I'll let it go at that."
Mr. Wendt: "How did you get red marks on your nose?"
Pennie: "Glasses, Mr. Wendt."
Mr. Wendt: "Glasses of what?"
Mr. Grambau: "Where do bugs go in the winter?"
Ralph Miller: (Absent minded) "Search me."
Mr. Higgs: (To clothier) "I want a hat to fit my head."
Clothier: "Yes, certainly—a soft one?"
Jim C.: "What do you mean by telling Helen that I'm a fool?"
Ruth: "Heavens, I'm sorry! I didn't know it was a secret."
Nurse: "How much do you weigh?"
Student: "About 120."
Nurse: "Is that with or without your complexion?"
Donna: (Having just received a beautiful set of mink skins from her father)
"What I don't see is how such wonderful furs can come from a low sneaking little beast."
Father: "I don't ask for thanks, dear. But I really insist on respect."
Teacher: "How many senses are there?"
Student: "Six."
Teacher: "How's that? I only have five."
Student: "I know it—the other is common sense."
"Daughter," said Mrs. Wilbur, "what qualifications has this young man you are so anxious to marry?"
"Well, Mother, he dresses well, he has a rather nice car, he is a swell dancer, he tells jolly stories, he—"
"But Helen has he a job?"
"Oh! Mother, I don't know. You have the funniest ideas."
Charles Bailey: "I wish I lived where the styles never changed."
Alva Rahl: "You might try the penitentiary."
Dorothy Muma: "The idea of working at Stenog. three hours a day I would not think of such a thing."
Ruth Lethorn: "Neither would I. It was Mr. Higgs that thought of it."
Harold Knapp giggled when Miss Fitch read the story of a man who swam a river three times before breakfast.
"You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you?"
"No ma'am" replied Harold, "But I wonder why he did not make it four, and get back to the side where his clothes were."



Jokes

Odd Menus

The orator eats tongue, I hear,
The Sultan, turkey lunch.

The undertaker drinks his bier,
The pugilist his punch.

The fisherman drinks Bass' ale,
The flea, tea made of hops;

The barber eats his hare (with tale),
The woodman eats his chops.

The acrobat spring water drinks,
The banquet man eats toast;

Surveyors eat their stakes, methinks,
And editors a roast.

Shoemakers always eat fried soles,
The printer pi and sweets;

The hungry actor eats his roles,
Policemen eat their beats.

Snappy Comment on Standard Classics

DICTIONARY (Funk and Wagnall): A bit plotless, but splendid vocabulary
NURSEY RHYMES (Mother Goose): Clever characterization. Plenty of action.
CENSUS REPORTS (Government): Decided realism. Perhaps a trifle too "racy"
Sex element predominant.

TELEPHONE BOOK (Bell): Characters tend to obscure action. Setting is local.
CONGRESSIONAL RECORD (U S. Legislators): Speeches too long. Much superfluous verbiage.

Let x =girl
Let y =boy

Let z =chaperone
Then $x+y+z$ =sadness

Then $x+y-z$ =gladness

Also $x+2y$ =jealousy

And $2x+y$ =fuss

And $2y-x$ =fight

She laid the still white form beside those that had gone before. No groan, no sigh from her Suddenly she let forth a cry that pierced the still air, making it vibrate into a thousand echoes. It seemed as if it came from her very soul. Twice the cry was repeated, then all was quiet again. She would lay another egg tomorrow.

Between the dark and the daylight
At the time of the rising sun
Comes a pause in the night's peaceful dreaming—
The alarm clock sounds like a gun!

You hear in the kitchen below you
A chatter that cannot be beat;
The smell of bacon burning,
And of coffee warm and sweet.

From your bed you arise in a hurry
And throw on your clothes in a great haste
Then rush down the stairs to your breakfast,
But you have only time for a taste.

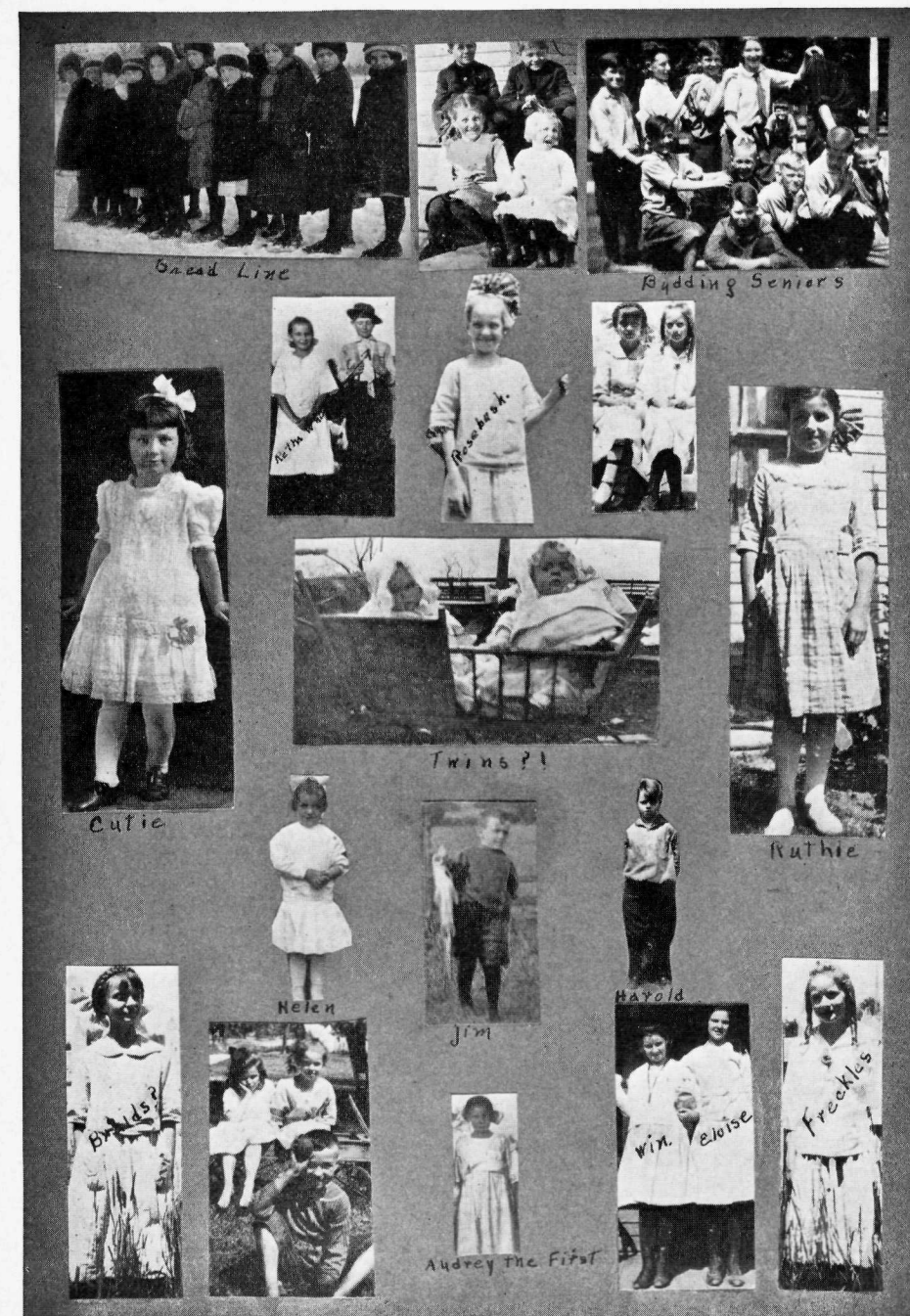
A sudden dash from the back door,
A rush to the Ford machine
A whir of the engine, the air is filled
With the smell of gasoline.

You drive as fast as ever you can
Pell-mell past everything
You slide your tires and run inside
As the last bell starts to ring.

You rip off your coat and tear off your hat,
And bang shut your locker door
Then slide in your seat, and pull out your books,
And study for evermore.



Snapshots



Snap



West Side



SISTERS
(Who'd Think Tho)



Sophs.



Who's This??



A++ Student



SIS



Geometry Class



Al.

Snap



Rooters.



All Alone



Bashful



Nargon V.



Brothers.



Marg.



Bums.



Long + Short.



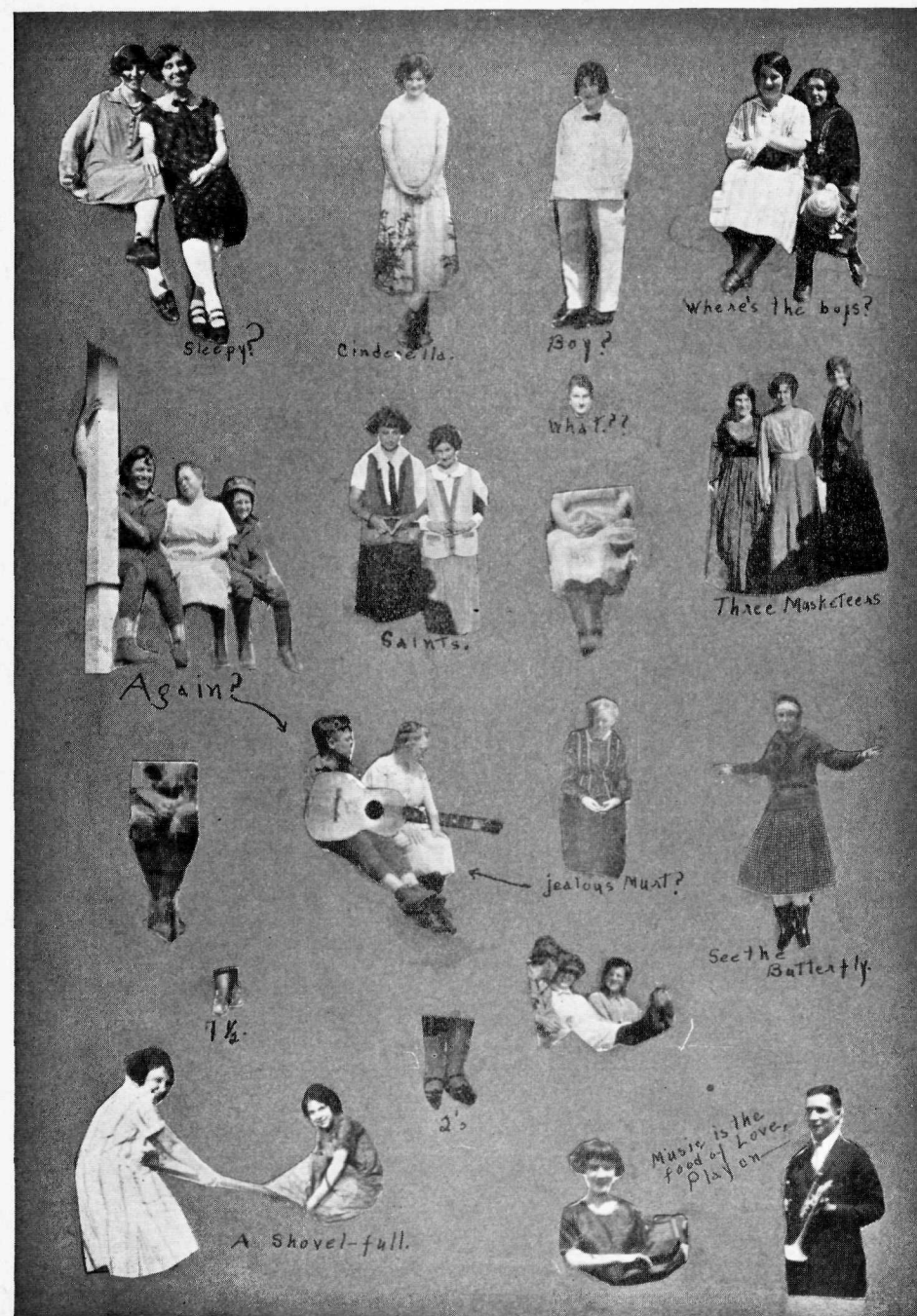
Clique



X?



Snaps



THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

G. E. GANIARD, SUPERINTENDENT
MOUNT PLEASANT MICHIGAN

May 29, 1926.

To Zook Readers:

Although the copy for this annual has gone to press, I am glad to be able to insert this brief statement in commendation of the representatives of our high school who made such a splendid record in the first state academic contest held last week.

Mount Pleasant high school won first place in Classes A and B. Our score was 39, while the score of the next highest school was 21. The team took both first and second places in English XII, Latin IX, and Clothing IX. First place was also given to Mount Pleasant in English IX, Algebra IX, and History XII.

The team consisted of Bernice Sanders, Letha Waldorf, Malcomb McShea, Beatrice Harkins, Donna Barnes, Sybil Estabrook, Lois Davidson, Josephine Donohue, Donald Taylor, Rachel Cook, Helen Campbell, Minnie Prout, Margaret Doughty, Baker Chase, Ruth Isbell, Marguerite Sage, Helen Porter, Vera Fox, and Louise Bitler.

This page is an appreciation to these students who have placed this excellent record to the credit of the Mount Pleasant high school.

Sincerely yours,

G. E. Ganiard
Superintendent.

GEG:IAP

Every Day Work

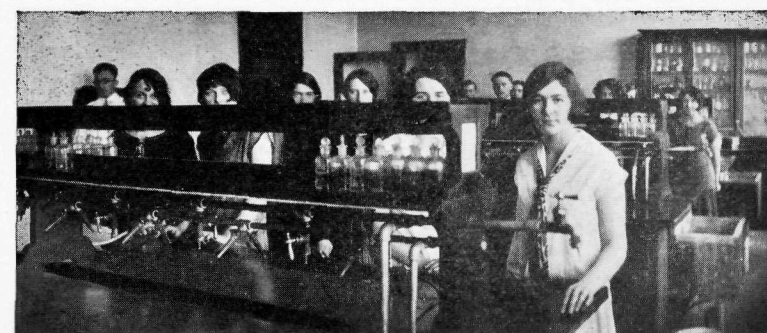
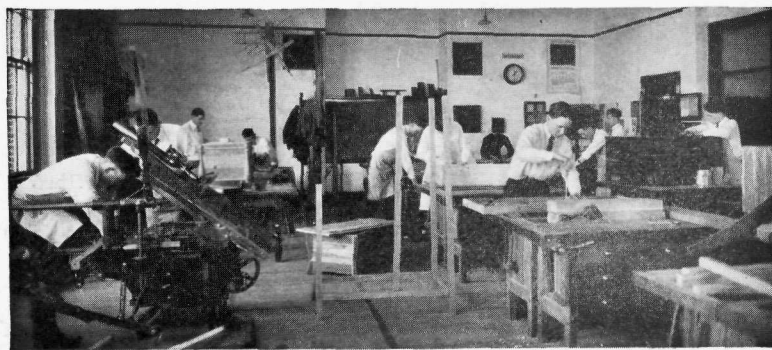
THESE PAGES are intended to give a few peeps of the Mount Pleasant high school in its every day work. The school not only gives instruction from books, but it also has splendid facilities for laboratory and shop work.

For a number of years our Agriculture department has measured up to such standards that the Federal and State Government have been awarding \$1,000 each year to the maintenance of this department in our school.



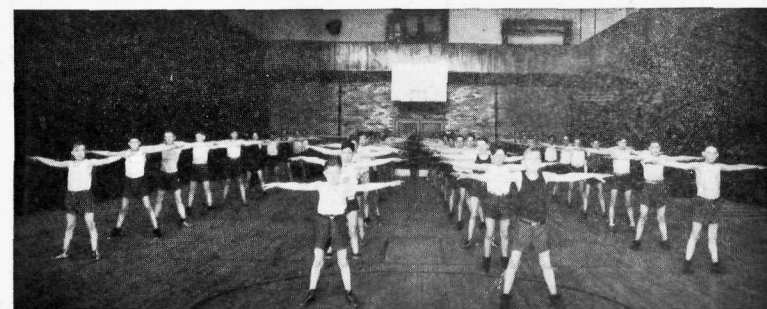
The Home Economics department has also been raised to a high standard of excellence and this year the state director of Home Economics is giving the school an award of \$500. A picture of one of our cooking classes is shown above.

Below will be given a view of our Manual Training shops. There are many boys who do not care for such subjects as history and Latin but who, if they are properly trained, will be of great importance in the world. Many boys of this kind have received a training which has been the means of their going into some useful and profitable work.



Another of our views shows a class in Chemistry who, by means of a splendidly equipped laboratory, are able to get from first hand observation and experimentation an understanding of scientific principles. Mount Pleasant high school has laboratory work in Physics, Chemistry, Biology, and Agriculture.

One of the fine features of this high school is the gymnasium. Every high school student has the privilege of two years training in physical education. Athletic contests and physical exercise stimulate the mental power and serve the purpose of making school both pleasant and profitable.

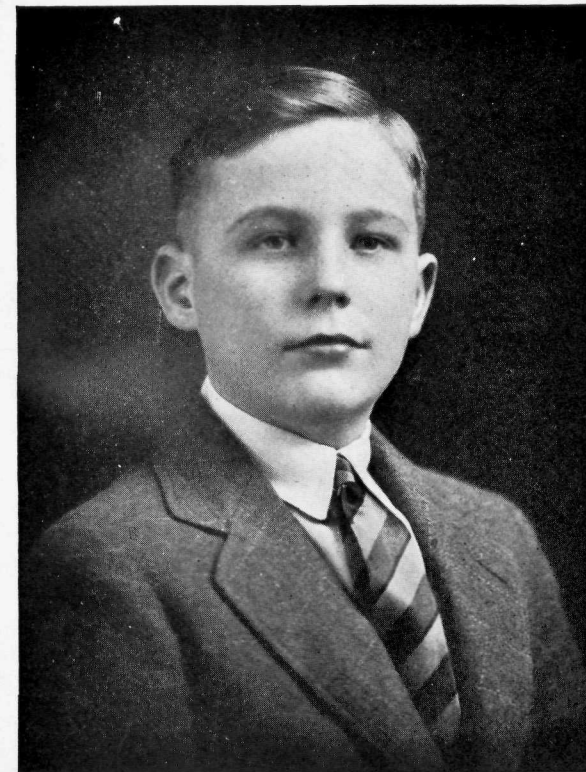


This last year a fine cafeteria has been equipped for the convenience of our students, especially those who do not live in the city. Students can bring luncheons or a portion of their luncheons and have the use of the cafeteria, where food is sold at a nominal price. It is hoped that this project will receive the co-operation of the entire student body so that in the future it will continue to be a success.





Junior High



Dedication

Haskel Bishop entered Mt. Pleasant Junior High school, September 1925. He was a lovable, studious, dependable lad winning laurels in scout work, as well as in scholarship. His ideals of work and conduct were such that the loss to the grade and school is inestimable.

It is in loving memory that we dedicate this Junior High section of the Zook to Haskel.



EIGHTH GRADE OFFICERS

RUTH NEEBES
President

MARGARET HAWKINS
Vice-President

CAROLINE GRINNELL
Treasurer

FLOYD FERRIS
Secretary

SEVENTH GRADE OFFICERS

WANDA WHITAKER
President

KENNETH WYMAN
Vice-President

MARJORIE TURNBULL
Secretary

RAYMOND PADGETT
Treasurer



Eighth Grade Class History

SOON AFTER school started in August, the eighth grade held a class meeting, and elected its officers: Ruth Neebes, president; Margaret Hawkins, vice-president; Floyd Ferris, secretary; Caroline Grinnell, treasurer and Miss Murtha, class advisor.

The boys played many basketball games throughout the year, and following the basketball game between St. Louis and Mt. Pleasant boy scouts, the eighth grade girls served a banquet in the cafeteria for them.

Our class party, which was a character party, was held April 9. Eilo Starkweather and Richard Whitaker won the prizes for the best costumes. After an entertainment in the gym we had a lunch in the cafeteria.

The picnic at the end of the year was enjoyed by all and we are now looking forward to our first year in high school.

—Ruth Neebes.

MEMBERS

Aleta Arman
Bernice Arman
Wanda Begel
Orlando Bowers
Bernadine Bunting
Margaret Bush
Clifford Collin
Bessie Comins
Richard Courter
Daphne Cutter
Albert Deeter
Louie Deeter
Earl DeMond
Pearl DeMond
Marie Durfee
Bernadine Eismann
Russell Flynn
Floyd Ferris
Jeanne Foland
Alberta Fuller
Caroline Grinnell
Dorothy Gruette
Louise Harris
W. A. Harrison
Margaret Hawkins
Ethel Hitchcock
Margaret Holmes

Geraldine Hummell
Ruth Hunt
Lewella Jewell
Emory Johnson
Robert MacIntyre
Carol McCabe
Farol McCabe
Burke McClintic
Francis MacRae
Ruth Neebes
Gerald Neff
Portia Pitts
Marguerite Potter
Carl Settle
Eleanor Sheldon
Dale Shouey
Chrystal Slater
Viola Sutton
Orlan Switzer
Roy Spalsbury
Eiloe Starkweather
Harry Taylor
Marguerite Whaley
Dick Whitaker
Ezra Williams
Alan Youman



Personnel

Name	Nickname	Favorite Saying	Hobby
Arman, Aleta	"Clumsy"	Gosh!	Stenographer.
Arman, Bernice	"Tooth-pick"	Bunk!	Musician.
Begel, Wanda	"Pat"	So's your old man!	Toe Dancer.
Bowers, Orlando	"Orlie"	Oh! Shoot!	Mechanic.
Bunting, Bernadine	"Bun"	Shucks!	Stenographer.
Bush, Margaret	"Jerry"	Oh, boy!	Physical Education Teacher.
Collin, Clifford	"Red-Clip"	Bimbo!	Art.
Comins, Bessie	"Bess"	Darn it!	Physical Education Teacher.
Courter, Richard	"Dick"	Gee Whiz!	Baseball.
Cutter, Daphne	"Daphy"	Jimney.	Basketball.
Deeter, Albert	"Al"	Oh wake up!	Mechanic.
Deeter, Louis	"Louis"	Very likely.	Baseball.
Demond, Earl	"Heavy"	I'll be jiggered.	Aviator.
Demond, Pearl	"Perlal"	Oh! Hamburg!	Teacher.
Durfee, Marie	"Rhea"	Oh! Kid!	Horse Back Riding.
Eisman, Bernadine	"Eise"	Do you mean it?	To be an Old Maid.
Ferris, Floyd	"Jake"	For crying out loud.	Football.
Flym, Russell	"Russ"	Sick 'em.	Fishing.
Foland, Jeanne	"Foo Foo"	Oh, dum it.	Art.
Fuller, Elberta	"Bert"	Giggles.	Domestic Science Teacher.
Grinnell, Caroline	"Colleen"	Oh! Darn it!	Teacher.
Gruette, Dorothy	"Dotty"	Gee!	Penmanship.
Handley, Waldo	"Andy"	That's a pious idea.	Dodging.
Harris, Louise	"Larry"	For crying out loud.	Teacher.
Harrison, W. A.	"Wig"	Funny bones.	Banker.
Hawkins, Margaret	"Stubby"	Oh! Shoot!	Musician.
Hitchcock, Ethel	"Hitchy"	Gee! Whiz!	Basketball.
Holmes, Margaret	"Homely"	Ye kats and Jamner kids.	Music Teacher.
Hummell, Geraldine	"Jerry"	Oh! Shucks!	Musician.
Hunt, Ruth	"Hunt"	Bright Eyes!	Music Teacher.
Jewell, Luella	"Pal"	Oh! Shoot!	Bookkeeper.
Johnson, Emory	"Noodles"	Hey! There!	Football.
Johnson, Ethel	"Johnny"	Please! Please! Keep Still!	To get married.
McCabe, Carol	"Twiny"	Turn Around.	Stenographer.
McCabe, Farol	"Twiny"	Golly!	Stenographer.
McClintic, Burke	"Turk"	Dol garn it!	Lawyer.
McIntyre, Robert	"Bobit"	Jasper!	Basketball.
McRae, Francis	"Frank"	Raspberry.	Drawing.
Murtha, Mabel	"Murs"	Oh, You Cherubs!	Consultation work.
Neebes, Ruth	"Neebie"	Gee! You're bright.	Art.
Neff, Gerald	"Jerry"	Oh! Heck!	Mechanic.
Pitts, Portia	"Pat"	Jimney crickets.	Camping.
Potter, Marguerite	"Peg"	Goodness me.	Domestic Science Teacher.
Robinson, Charles	"Chuck"	You're Uncouth!	Basketball.
Settle, Carl	"Tut"	No got.	Aviation.
Sheldon, Eleanor	"Frenchy"	Just a minute.	Physical Education Teacher.
Shouey, Dale	"Pa-Doctor"	Gosh! No!	Ranger.
Sicard, Lyman	"Sister"	See me at 3:30.	Splitting Wood.
Slater, Chrystal	"Chris"	Oh! Laws!	Stenographer.
Spalsbury, Roy	"Lord Salsbury"	Darn it.	Baseball.
Starkweather, Eiloe	"Stork"	Cut the comedy.	Swimming.
Sutton, Viola	"Rastus"	For Gosh sakes.	Dancing.
Switzer, Orlan	"Orla"	Oh, Ya!	Farmer.
Taylor, Harry	"Eyeballs"	Powerful.	Basketball.
Whaley, Marguerite	"Runt"	Oh! Shoot!	Art.
Whitaker, Richard	"Dick"	Oh! Gee Whiz!	Electrical Engineer.
Williams, Ezra	"Ez"	You darn ham.	Football.
Youmans, Alyn	"Curly"	Holy jump up.	Doctor.



Seventh Grade Members

Mildred Barnes
Meta Eliz Bixby
Gladys Bundy
Marguerite Colby
Harriet Dickerson
Irene Elder
Bernice Foutch
Barbara Gee
Alva Gibson
Dwight Gover
Edwin Graham
Dorothy Hartsell
Augusta Harrison
Lee Johnson
Helen Lawrence
Ralph Luce
Mina Meyers
Leo McGregor
Barbara Marshal
Bernadine Mogg
Mary Moore
Glee Edison Pitts
Cleo Potter
Franklin Rand
Hazel Silas
Elizabeth Smillie
Richard Swain
Gertrude Thompson
Erma Trussell
Marjorie Turnbull
Pauline Van Horn
Margaret Wallace

Marvel Whitaker
Mary Ellen Whitcomb
Isadore Wyman
Lillian Ash
Thomas Ball
Howard Brownson
Donald Chaffee
Doyle Cotter
Miles Darnell
Ethan Deleater
Beatrice Detwiler
Charles Edmonds
Marvin Hake
James Harris
Leta Knights
Helen Landon
Janus Mitchell
Mabel Neal
Floyd Omans
Cora Pease
Robert Rand
Fern Raymond
Beatrice Richardson
Cecil Servoss
John Smillie
Francis Shouey
Norval Smith
Edith Strong
Walter Todd
Marjorie Winslow
Kenneth Wyman



Alphabetical Poem

- A—Stands for Ash, Lillian by name,
Since she's had the flu she's never been the same.
- B—Stands for Brownson, Bixby and Ball.
Sometimes they wished they weren't here at all.
We now add Barnes, also Bundy,
They like to go walking on every bright Sunday
- C—Stands for Colby, also for Cotter,
They love to take hikes to see their pet otter,
Another for Chaffee, Donald by name,
He's so good natured he will never complain.
- D—Stands for Dickerson, Detwiller, Darnell;
We're glad they're here for we like them so well.
And, for Deleator too, who makes just one more,
For he is the kind that never gets sore.
- E—Stands for Elder; she sure is a peach,
Also for Edmonds to whom we must preach.
- F—Stands for Friegel and also for Foutch,
When they are pinched they always call ouch!
- G—Stands for Gibson, Gover and Gee,
Often they make us laugh loudly with Glee.
- H—Stands for Harrison who has been very sick,
So we'll be nice to her and not give her a kick,
Also for Harris, Hartsell and Hake.
We understand this group is fond of cake.
- I—Stands for I who wrote this skit
And thus contributed my little bit.
- J—Stands for Johnson who is very handy,
He likes to go walking and eat lots of candy.
- K—Stands for Knights, who is both brave and bold;
She always is there to do what is told.
- L—Stands for Lawrence, Landon and Luce.
They always seem to be getting the deuce.
- M—Stands for Myers, Mogg, Marshall and Moore.
Of their credits we surely adore.
Also for McGregor, a tiny chap,
Who takes great pleasure sitting on Miss Murtha's lap.
- N—Stands for Neal whom we all know,
She surely enjoys spending the dough.
- O—Stands for Omans who wears big glasses.
He never is early nor yet late for his classes.
- P—Stands for Padgett who fell on the ice.
He said "Nev again, for it isn't very nice."
Also for Potter, Pease and Pitts,
When they get tickled they go into fits.
- Q—Stands for quiet which is hard to obtain and sometimes makes our teachers nearly insane.
- R—Stands for Raymond, Richardson and Rands,
When they grow up they'll play with some bands.
- S—Stands for Silas, Swain and Strong.
Who always put forth the right, not the wrong—
'Tis Smillies,' with Shoey, Servoss and Smith
With much difficulty we add to our list.



- T—Stands for Trussell, Thompson and Todd
Who are always quoting, "Spare not the rod."
Also for Turnbull, the wee little lass
Who is always worrying whether or not she will pass.
- U—Stands for the universe of which we make a part.
- V—Stands for Van Horn; she begins at the start.
- W—Stands for Whitaker, Warner, Winslow
Of which is asked, "Why do you grow so?"
Then there are the Wymans, Whitcomb, and Wallace
Who, when in trouble, would always come and call us.
- X—Stands for quantity always unknown,
Until with great patience the result we are shown.
- Y—Stands for You who must each be a part of the 7th grade,
Truths to impart.
- Z—is Zero and nothing is left
For this is the end of our alphabet.



This School

DO YOU know there's lots o' people
Settin' around in this 'ere school
Growlin' like the very dickens
Disobeying every rule?
Don't you be that kind of cattle,
'Cause they ain't no use on earth.
You just be a booster rooster,
Crow and boost for all you're worth.

If your school needs boostin', booster
Dont' set round and wait and see
If some other feller's willin',
Sail right in, this country's free.
Cast your loaves upon the waters
Mebbe they'll come back all buttered,
When some feller boosts for you.

The Boy Scouts of America

ONE BRIGHT sunny morning the last of June about eighty Boy Scouts of Mt. Pleasant started for Kamp Kallamuchee, which was located at Holland lake. Upon our arrival we started to prepare our camp for the week. We were chaperoned by Messrs. Handley, Orcutt, Jacquays, Father Narlock and Misses Murtha, McGuire and Campbell.

Sunday being visitors' day many of the boys' parents and friends visited camp. After a chicken dinner with strawberry shortcake, tent inspection, boat rowing contests, and many other water sports were held. Harry Taylor's and Robert MacIntyre's tent received the banner for being the neatest and cleanest for the week.

Wednesday was girl scouts' day and a large number visited us. After dinner we had a party in the mess hall following which we spent the rest of the day at water sports. That night a few of us took Russell Stinson and Richard Wood to an old haunted house where they were to remain over night. Due to the visit of Prof. Raspberry and many other night prowlers the boys got very little sleep.

Thursday was Topsy Turvy day. The boys wore their clothes backwards and the dessert was served first at meal time and the regular dinner afterwards. That night we took a midnight hike in a large forest near camp and did not get back to camp until late in the morning.

We packed up on Friday and arrived home in the afternoon.

During the winter we had many interesting basket ball games. The games with St. Louis will be long remembered. St. Louis came here first and we defeated them. After the game the eighth grade girls gave a banquet in the Cafeteria for both teams. Songs which were led by the eighth grade girls made the time pass cheerily. A little later we went to St. Louis to play. St. Louis played a much better game but we were able to defeat them again. After the game the Girl Scouts tendered us a banquet which was enjoyed by all.

During the spring an interesting scout contest was held. The winning patrol, the Beavers, enjoyed a week-end camping trip at the lake. The members of the winning patrol were Harry Taylor, Earl DeMond, Louis Deeter, Robert MacIntyre, and Kenneth Wyman.

The three highest in the contest, Charles Robinson, Harry Taylor, and Robert MacIntyre enjoyed a trip to Chicago to participate in the Rally of 10,000 scouts given in honor of Sir Robert S. Baden-Powell, Chief of the Boy Scouts of the World and founder of the organization. Other prominent scout leaders at the Rally were Mr. Boyce, organizer of the Boy Scouts in America, Mr. West, Chief Executive of America, and Mr. Milton A. McRea, President of the Boy Scouts of America. Floyd Ferris. Robert MacIntyre.

Snapshots

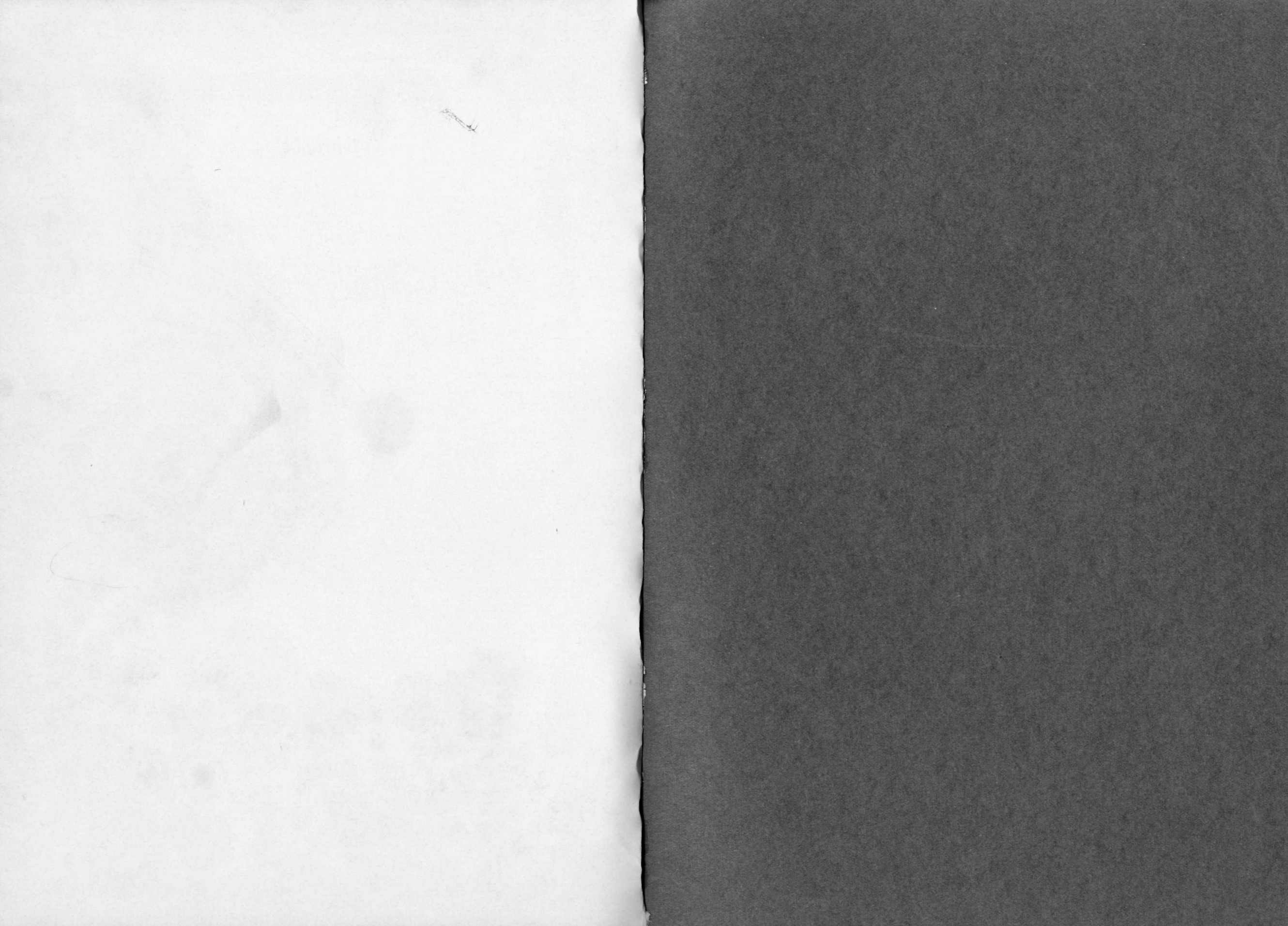




Autographs



Autographs





MT. PLEASANT HIGH SCHOOL
MEDIA
CENTER

