

ORACLE

1926

ORANGE

1888

The Oracle



Volume III
1926

Published by the Senior Class of 1926
Clarkston High School, Clarkston, Michigan



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To

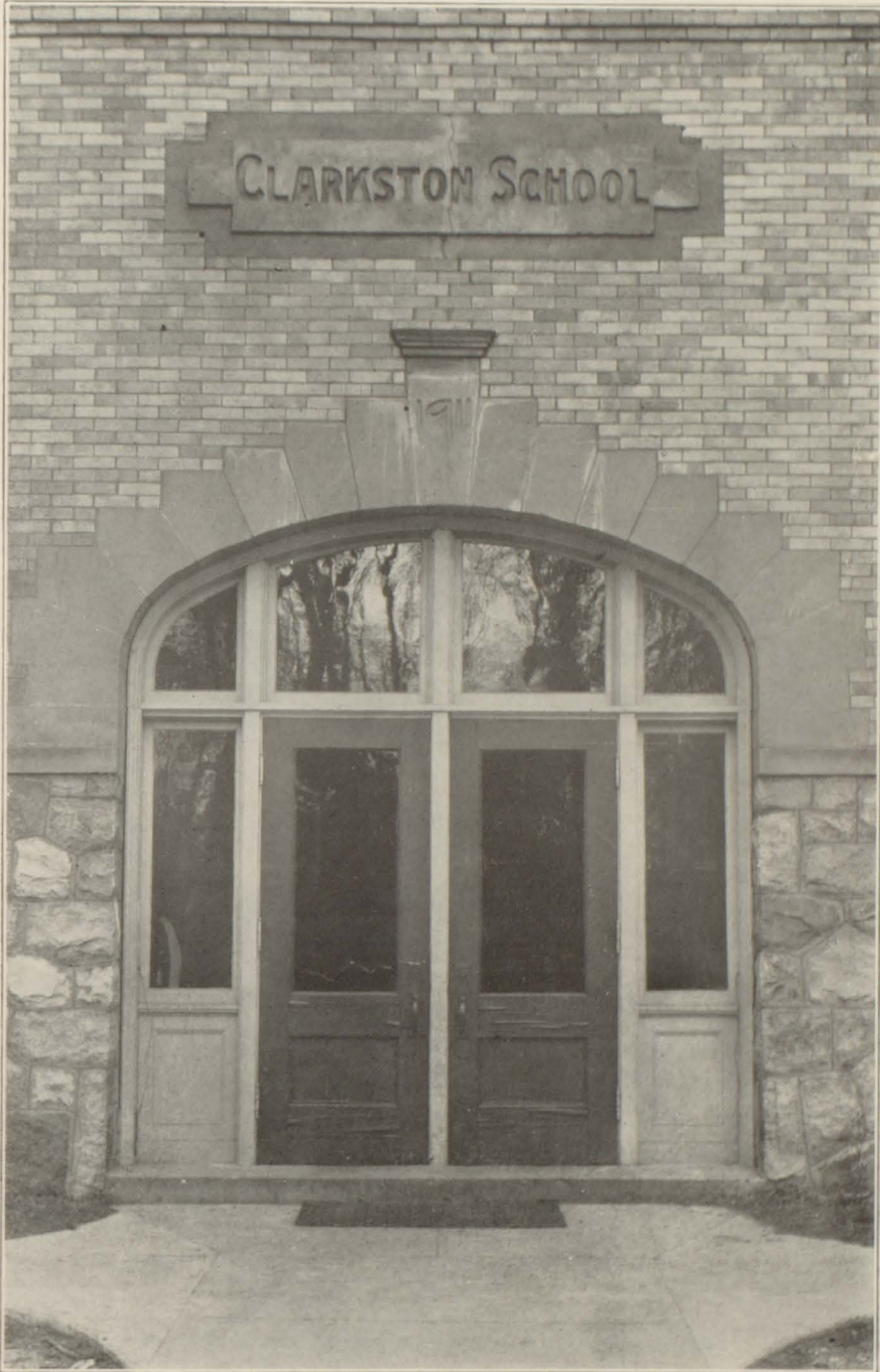
Laura Mae Herriff

In appreciation of her loyalty to the pupils of the Clarkston High School, this Oracle of '26 is affectionately dedicated.

Foreword

*Flowers of wisdom, we've plucked on the
way,
Blossoms of friendship have blown, day
by day.
May the Oracle of '26 live forever my
friend,
In mem'ries of school days, sweet
fragrance to lend.*

—E. G. P.





EARL WALTER
Secretary

GEORGE WALTER
President

EDWIN CLARK
Treasurer

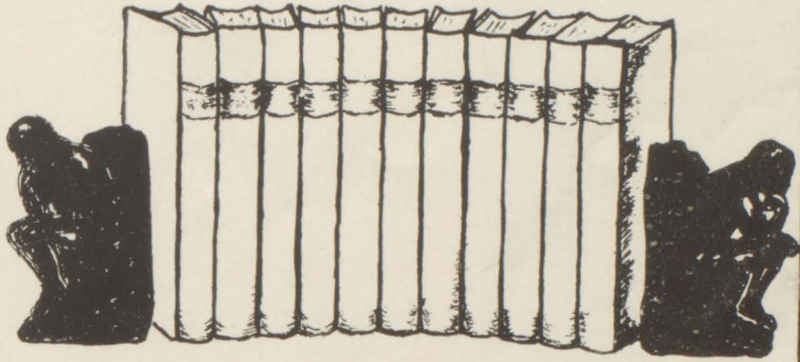
EDWARD MILLER

GEORGE ELLIOTT

School Board

The Senior Class of 1926 wish to express their appreciation and thanks to the members of the Board of Education for the interest shown in the High School during the past years.

We hope that the members of the Board will live to see that their time was not spent in vain and that future students of Clarkston High School will, as they face the problems of life, appreciate the efforts of the Board of Education as we have appreciated them.



THE
FACULTY

Edwin C. Cheeseman 1906



D. M. WINN *Superintendent*
Science and Mathematics.

L. R. SCHLICHER *Principal*
History.

LAURA HERRIFF
English and Latin.

JESSIE HOWES
Commercial.

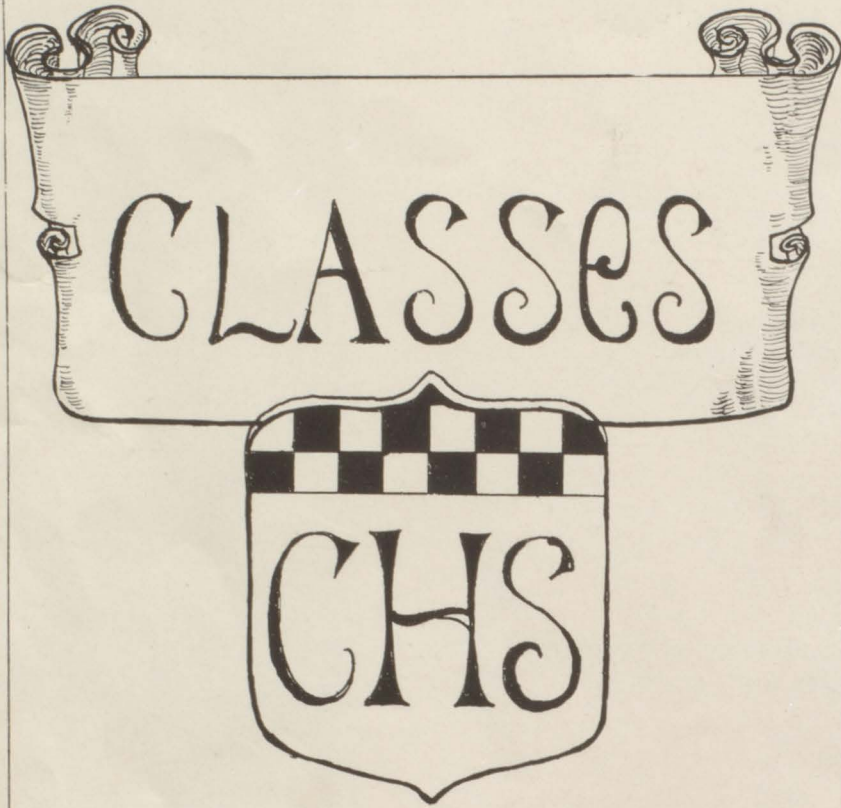
MRS. KATHRYN R. WINN
Junior High School.

IVA GRAVES
Fifth and sixth grades.

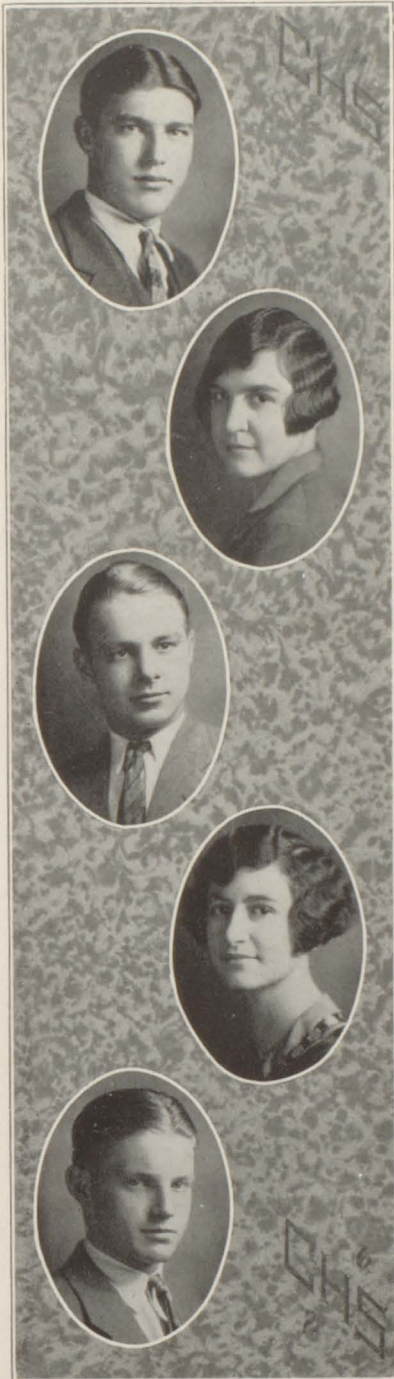
MRS. MARGARET ROCKWELL
Third and fourth grades.

MRS. MARGARET S. POTTER
First and second grades.





Helen C. Cheesman '20



STANLEY ORR

Football.
Basketball.
Treasurer of Athletic Association.

LEOLA FRANCIS

President of Athletic Association.
Assistant Joke Editor of Oracle.
Basketball Captain.

EDWARD SEETERLIN

Vice-President of class.
Assistant Athletic Editor of Oracle.
Vice-President Athletic Association.
Oration.
Football Captain.
Basketball.
Baseball.

BLANCHE CROSBY

Literary Editor of Oracle.
Basketball.

WILLIAM DUNSTON

Baseball Captain.
Football.
Basketball.

LAUREN MILLER

Athletic Editor of Oracle.
Basketball Captain.
Football.
Baseball.

SEYMOUR VOORHEES

Valedictory.
Business Manager of Oracle.

GLADYS FINZEL

Prophecy.
Assistant Editor of Oracle.
Basketball.

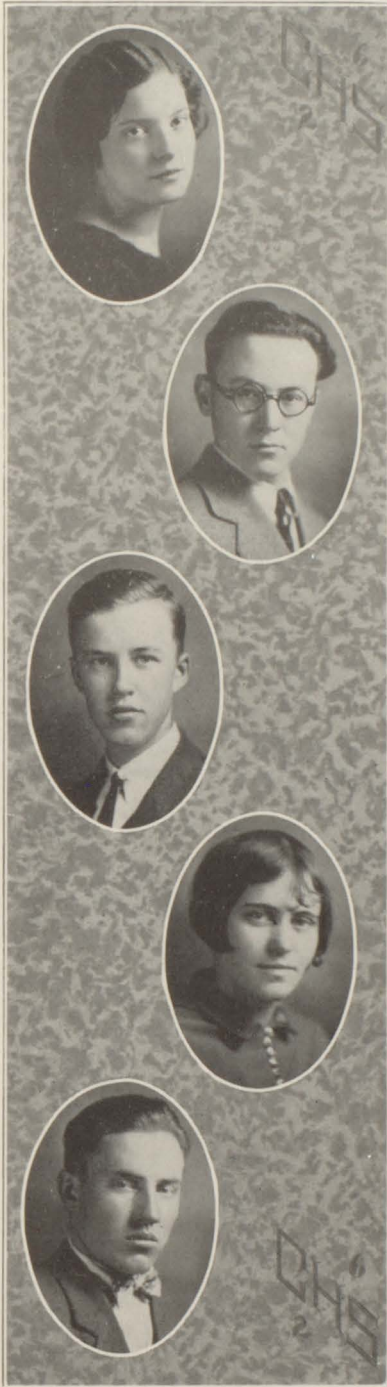
MANLEY WALTER

Giftatory.
Joke Editor of Oracle.
Corresponding Secretary of Athletic Association.
Basketball.
Baseball.

ELIZABETH ANDREWS

Class History.
Alumni Editor of Oracle.
Vice-President of Lit. Club.
Basketball.





EVELYN ROWLAND
Basketball.

LEE JONES
Class Poem.
President of class.
Football.
Baseball.

ALLEN FISKE
Secretary of class.
Assistant Alumni Editor of Oracle.
Football.
Basketball.

GRACE PETTY
Salutatory.
Editor-in-Chief of Oracle.
Treasurer of class.

EDWARD LEE PORRITT
Class Will.
Treasurer of Lit. Club.
Football.

SENIOR SEANCES

<i>Name</i>	<i>Nickname</i>	<i>Hobby</i>	<i>Quotation</i>
Elizabeth Andrews	Libby	Working in Post Office	"Don't get funny."
Blanche Crosby	Blanchie	Waiting for gong to ring	"So's your old man."
William Dunston	Bill	Working in meat market	"It won't be long now."
Allen Fiske	Speed	Taking path of least resistance	"Cut it out."
Gladys Finzel	Gladdie	Teaching	"I thought I'd die laughing."
Leola Francis	Loll	Nursing	"My word."
Lee Jones	Cy	Taking the afternoon off	"Where is Dud?"
Lauren Miller	Beak	Basketball	"Look a' here."
Stanley Orr	Ted	Riding a bicycle	"Ain't that awful."
Grace Petty	Shorty	To be an office girl	"Oh, gosh!"
Edward Lee Porritt	Dud	Getting married	"Good morning."
Evelyn Rowland	Evy	Being a housewife	"Can you feature that?"
Edward Seeterlin	Teed	Playing knight to a fair lady	"Hell-o Sunshine."
Manley Walter	Leeman	Listening in	"Every one in position. please."
Seymour Voorhees	Seem	Engineer	"Huh?"



The Junior Class

BACK ROW—George Swain, Mary Lowrie, Alice Lawson, Miss Laura Herriff, Ronald Porritt,
MIDDLE ROW—Bernice Cline, Bertha Zych, Mildred Beals, George Alward, Isabel King, Helen
Cheeseman.

FRONT ROW—Donald McGregor, Walter Andrews, Lessiter Hammond, Ralph Lawson, Clayton Hoyt,
William DeLind.

This year we elected as our class officers: Lessiter Hammond, President; Mary Lowrie, Vice-President; Mildred Beals, Secretary; and Bertha Zych, Treasurer. We elected Miss Herriff as our class sponsor and we attribute much of this year's success to her.

We had our first class party at Ronald Porritt's. It was a good beginning for all the other good times which have followed this year.

We have had two surprise parties this year one for Lessiter Hammond and one for Bernice Cline. Everyone had a splendid time at both of these parties.

We gave our Junior play "The Empty House," on February 19 and 20 at Davisburg and Clarkston, respectively. We feel well repaid for our efforts and to our satisfaction the house was not empty. We are sure we will never forget the good times we had in practicing and presenting this play.

A deep sorrow came to our class on March 8 in the death of our classmate and friend Ronald Porritt.

This year has given us much courage and we are now anxiously waiting to have the responsibilities of our Senior year, hoping it will prove as enjoyable as has this, our Junior year.



Edith Coryell, Madeline Croasdell, Florence Fiske, Stella Hilborn, Glenn O'Berry, Anna Molter, Charlotte McMillan, Raymond Jarvis, Kenneth Stevens, Lloyd Sibley, Kenneth Rockwell, Glendon Parnell, Isabel Voorhees, Beatrice Teggerdine, Emilie Swain and Miss Laura Herriff, sponsor.

The Sophomore Class

On September fourth, the Sophomores of "C. H. S." met and elected the following officers: Kenneth Stevens, President; Isabel Voorhees, Vice-President; Charlotte McMillan, Secretary; Emilie Swain, Treasurer.

We decided also, to initiate the Freshmen at Isabel Voorhees. We all had an enjoyable time, and were repaid by a party at Inez Alward's, where every one enjoyed an equally good time.

Several other parties were held during the year. One was held at Beatrice Teggerdine's on Halloween, and another, a few days before Christmas, at Glenn O'Berry's, also a Valentine party at Kenneth Steven's.

The day before Thanksgiving we gave a comedy entitled "A Perplexing Situation" We have set the pace for all classes and are living up to our expectation to lead all through school.



BACK ROW—Leroy Francis, Clare Edwards, Bernadine Bailey, Agnes Walter, Laverna Ballard, Donald Bleakley, Bruce Chamberlain, Inez Adward, Christine Bailey.
 MIDDLE ROW—Helen Tindall, Agnes Goodrich, Millicent Stephens, Elsie Parnell, Frances Marshall, Lucille Goodrich, Evelyn Ladouceur, Berneta Orr, Esther McGregor, Mrs. Winn.
 FRONT ROW—Nelson Clark, Richard Seeterlin, David Stewart, Maurice Miller, Ralph Warren, Edgar Teggerdine, Bruce Terry, Maurice Kerton, Jack Croasdell, Sherman Lowrey.

The Freshman Class

We began our hard school tasks on a hot sunshiny Monday morning, August 31, 1925, and were greeted by our new Professor, Mr. Winn.

We succeeded in gaining our Freshmen subjects, by having class parties every month to forget our needless, but many worries.

On the eighth day of September we called our first class meeting to elect our new class officers. Elsie Parnall, President; Millicent Stephens, Vice-President; Agnes Walter, Secretary; Donald Bleakley, Treasurer; and Mrs. Winn, Class Sponsor.

To do away with so many sales to raise our money for the Oracle, we decided on raising our dues to five cents a week, which proved to be better than sales.

Our first party was the "Freshmen Initiation", given by the Sophomores at the Voorhees home, September 18, 1925. We all lived through it.

Other parties have been planned for, but other business has made it necessary to postpone them. In our Sophomore year we are hoping we will be able to enjoy our work as much as we did this year.



BACK ROW—Norman Ellis, Charles Merritt, Margaret Harris, Gertrude Molter, Pauline Warren, Phyllis King, Helen Lawson, and Mrs. Kathryn Reed Winn.
 FRONT ROW—Ada Hoyt, Mary Miller, Louise Dunston, Doris Terry, Virginia Clark, Charles Rockwell, Arthur Francis, and Floyd Powers.

The Eighth Grade

The first class meeting of our grade was held in September. The following officers were elected: Sponsor, Mrs. Winn; President, Louise Dunston; Vice-President, Phyllis King; Secretary, Helen Lawson; Treasurer, Gertrude Molter.

At the first class meeting, it was decided that the dues would be ten cents a month. At the next meeting it was decided to call the class "T. C. L." meaning "Twentieth Century Limited." We took as our motto "Never late, always on time."

A Halloween party was held at Gertrude Molter's. The teachers and members of the eighth grade hiked out about 7:30. Games were played, fortunes and ghost stories were enjoyed, and refreshments served.

We all enjoyed the Football banquet in honor of the football players. Toasts were given and different grades hollered yells which well expressed many feelings and opinions.

Last but not least, Floyd Powers was surprised on his birthday by the class and teachers. Everyone had a delightful time. We held a bake sale on March 20, 1926 at Guy Walter's store and from the money received we paid for our page in the "Oracle". Russell Wallace and Orton Goemare left us during the year.



BACK ROW—Gordon Boice, Donald Beach, Marian Stephens, Harold Reed, Carl Betz, Lillian Stein.
MIDDLE ROW—Ila Finzel, Doreen Douglas, Clark Miller, Ellsworth Grate, Mildred Coryell.
FRONT ROW—Preston Yost, Louis Warden, Lawrence Grate, Katherine Boice, Nike Ballek.

The Seventh Grade

On August 31st we started our first year in Junior high school. We were seventeen in number. At first we were very green to the high school ways but by watching and imitating our "elders" we have managed to learn the ways of high school.

We had a class meeting and elected the following officers: Mildred Coryell, President; Seneca Traver, Vice-President; Doreen Douglas, Secretary; Ila Finzel, Treasurer; for class Sponsor we chose Miss Jessie Howes.

In March, Doreen Douglas left us to enter school in Detroit. Now Marian Stephens will take her place as Secretary.

On February 13th we held a Valentine party at the home of Mildred Coryell. We went coasting after which lunch was served.

When we reach our last years in high school we hope that other Junior classes will take the pleasure of imitating us. Although our class is small we will strive to make it the best.



BACK ROW—Howard Newbanks, Jason Ballard, Max McMillan, Billy Terry, Ralph Morgan, John Miller, Merritt Rockwell, Harrison Walter, Wayne Parnell, Lloyd Sutton.
 SECOND ROW—Orrin Wright, Ferris Holcomb, Mildred Gue, Hazel Francis, He'len Case, Gertrude Stephens, Helen Goemaere, Cecelia Seeterlin, Vonda Douglas, Eva Hilborn, Helen Cole, Miss Iva M. Graves.
 THIRD ROW—Dorothy Powers, Lucy Molter, Wilma Plumb, Alma Sutton, Elizabeth Leslie, Gladys Gundry, Marion Dunston, Lewis Pardee, Robert Croasdell.
 FOURTH ROW—Herbert Beach, Emerson Vliet, Edwin Amidon, Leo Jencks, Drexel Beucler, Clifford Galligan, Bruce Coryell, L. C. Galligan, Charles Williams, Hawley Skarritt.

Fifth and Sixth Grades

It was one of those fine autumnal days, August 31, that the school bell again warned us it was time to resume our school work for another year.

We wended our way to the fifth and sixth grade room little thinking of the trials and joys that the year would have in store for us. When roll was taken we numbered forty-one in all. Twenty-three in the sixth grade and eighteen in the fifth.

Soon our classes were organized and the following officers were elected— Sixth grade: President, Marion Dunston; Vice-President, Hazel Francis; Secretary, Ferris Holcomb; Treasurer, Bruce Coryell. Fifth grade—President, Cecilia Seeterlin; Vice-President, Lucy Molter; Secretary, Herbert Beach; Treasurer, Drexel Beucler.

On the evening of December 23, we gave our Christmas program before a large audience. Santa Claus, Brownies, and the display of mechanical toys were the big attractions of the program.

Other social events of the year were the skating party on Park Lake and our Valentine parties. During the year seven have departed from our number and four have joined us.



BACK ROW—Janette Ward, Jack Wildes, Ralph Grate, Harvey Petty, Warner Beckman, Ruth Walter, Elizabeth Belitz, Hance Morgan, Chester Fiske, Harry Wildes, Jessie Pool.
 SECOND ROW—Floyd Hursfall, Wilber Merritt, Ruth Chamberlain, Velva Hilborn, Glenn Putnam, Bernice Powers, Dorothy Goemaere, Florence Chamberlain, Charlotte Spencer, Frank Green, Tom Parnell, Duane Hursfall, Mrs. Margaret Rockwell.
 THIRD ROW—Jeanette Miller, Bernadene Hoyt, Jwilva Finzel, Elnora Jencks, Marguerite Andrews, Ruth Traver, Mary Kathryn Hammond, Betty Jane Cheesman, Milicent Baker, Mona Gue.
 FOURTH ROW—George Lawson, Edsel Drake, Stanley Spencer, Kenneth Francis, Eugene Vliet, Allison Holcomb, C. C. Miller, Junior Waterbury, George Williams, Herbert Molter, Charles McMillan, Emlyn Terry, Manley Drake, Lillian Beardslee, Gordon Jones, Charlie Judd, Dona Schimelfening, Manley Terry, Harold MacDonaid.

Third and Fourth Grades

President	Floyd Hursfall
Vice-President	Mary K. Hammond
Secretary	Velva Hilborn
Treasurer	Elizabeth Belitz

*Our class is large
 But we are small
 And we don't think
 We know it all.*

*Of all the grades
 We've mastered four.
 Suppose we have
 To go eight more.*

*Mrs. Rockwell tries
 To make it easy,
 But give me the playgrounds
 Care-free and breezy.
 —Tom Parnell.*



BACK ROW—Henry Hoyt, Lester Spencer, Stanley Ash, Leonard Gue, Jack Converse, Lewis Putnam, Mrs. Margaret Potter, Edward Bonesteel, Ralph Cole, Durward Ash, Margaret Steiner, Florence Baker, Mildred Danielson.

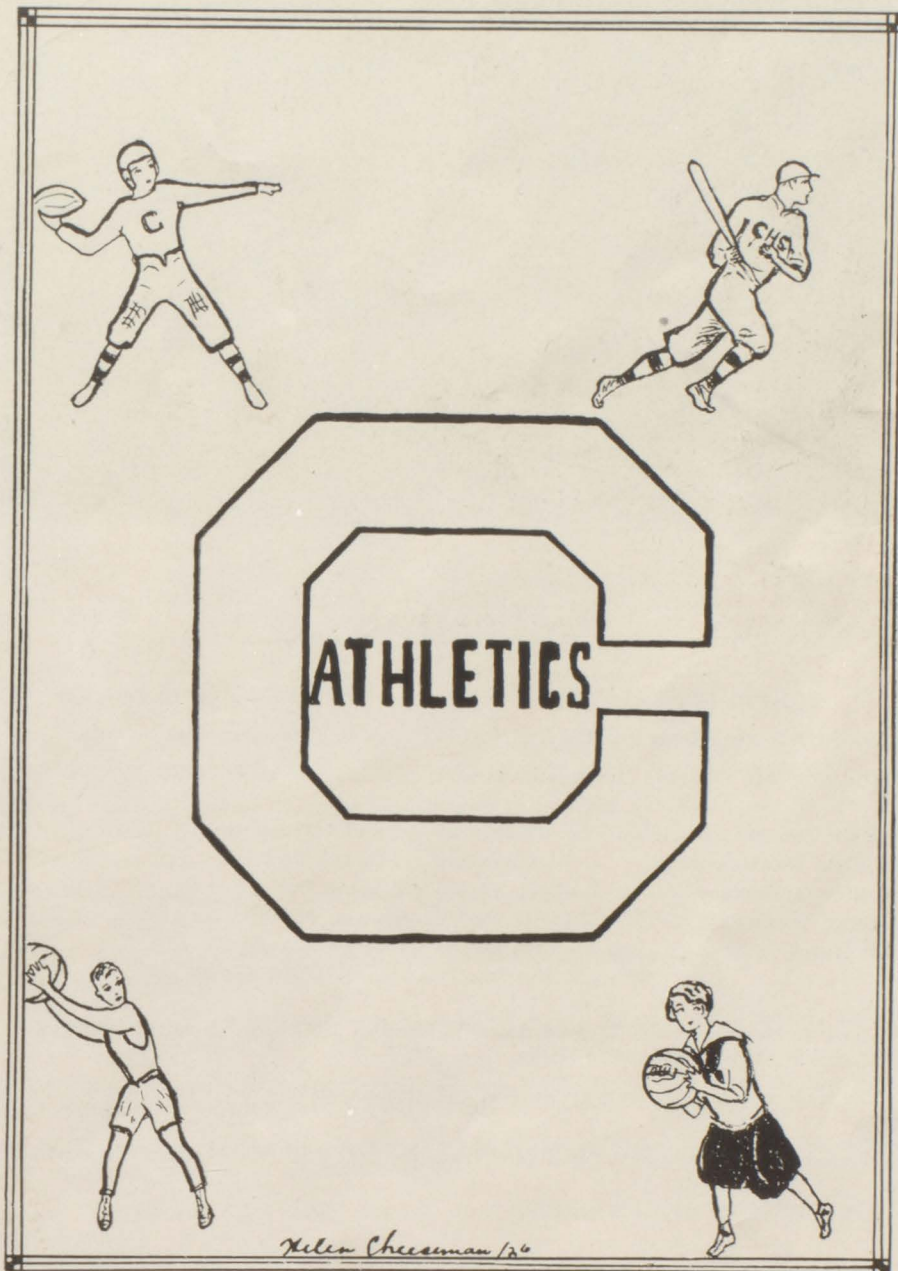
MIDDLE ROW—Myra Cole, Jean Galligan, Curtis Wright, Junior Converse, Margery DeLind, Virginia Gulick, Paul Stephens, Russell Jencks, Ralph Yost, Betty Walter, Betty Wigen, Earl Beardslee.

FRONT ROW—Kenneth Skarritt, Vivian O'Roark, Winnifred Davidson, Arthur Clark, Marian Yost, Margaret Shaughnessy, Louise Gulick, Betty Cole, Shirley Douglas, Caroline Walter, Winnifred Miller, June Dunston, Ethel Goemaere, Myra Cole, Carleton Miller, King McIntyre, and Milton Fiske.

First and Second Grades

*Listen, my friends, and you shall hear
Of the first and second grades of this year,
On the thirty-first of August, in twenty-five;
We started with the number thirty-five
On this famous day and year.*

*Through all our year, e'en each day
The children were eager to learn and play
As their teacher shows them the right,
They labor and struggle with all their might.
For on the nineteenth of June in twenty-six
You remember,
They lay aside books until September.*





Football

COACH, Lee Schlicher

CAPTAIN, Edward Seeterlin

The 1925 football team was the first football team in Clarkston High School.

The boys who made up the squad and their positions are as follows:

Ralph Lawson	Right End	Lessiter Hammond	Left End
William Dunston	Right Tackle	Edward Seeterlin	Quarter Back
Walter Andrews	Left Tackle	Stanley Orr	Left Half
George Swain	Center	Lauren Miller	Right Half
Lee Jones	Left Guard	George Alward	Full Back
	Edward Porritt		Right Guard

Those in reserve were: Ronald Porritt, Donald McGregor, Kenneth Stevens, Charles Meritt, Billie DeLind and Allen Fiske.

The team won a game from Ortonville, and also Keego Harbor. They lost to Hadley and Holly.

We have a great prospect for a good team for next fall with Lessiter Hammond as Captain.



Boys' Basketball

COACH, D. M. Winn

CAPTAIN, Lauren Miller

Lauren Miller, as captain of the team and right forward, gave a splendid account of himself all during the season and was given honorable mention at the district tournament.

William Dunston, as back guard is very largely responsible for our opponents low scores as he seldom missed getting the ball off the backboard and breaking up the opponents' defense.

Stanley Orr, as center, could out-jump most of his opponents and would always be found in the vicinity of the ball. No play was complete in which he did not take part.

Edward Seeterlin, as running guard showed plenty of fight and added greatly to the strength of the defense.

Ralph Lawson, as left forward showed marked ability to cage his attempts for goals especially in the Goodrich game.

Leroy Francis, as substitute forward was always ready to take the place of either of the other two forwards and always gave a good account of himself.

Walter Andrews, as substitute guard, showed his ability as a guard in the Rochester game, and will surely fill position as a guard next year.

Manley Walter and Allen Fiske were always present to give the first team opposition in practice games.



Girls' Basketball

COACH, Miss Herriff

CAPTAIN, Leola Francis

A basketball meeting was called early in the fall by our coach for the purpose of electing a captain and of organizing our team. We elected Evelyn Rowland as our captain.

In January the captain left school on account of ill health and it was necessary to elect a new one, who is Leola Francis.

There was quite a bit of excitement in the Athletic circle when Mr. Winn told us that we could play basketball in the town hall.

Early in the fall we had a game with Ortonville which we won by a score of 12 to 0.

In December the Girls' Basketball team had a shower for Evelyn Rowland at the home of Bertha Zych. Later we had a luncheon at the school to raise money for our pictures in the "Oracle."

We hope that the townspeople have enjoyed the basketball games as much as we have and that they will continue to support the teams of the following years.



Baseball

COACH, Mr. Schlicher

CAPTAIN, William Dunston

The 1926 baseball season opened with a large number of recruits working for positions. The veterans are: William Dunston, Lauren Miller, George Alward, Ralph Lawson, Lessiter Hammond, Edward Seeterlin, Manley Walter, and Lee Jones.

The lineups this year are practically as follows:

William Dunston	Catcher
Leroy Francis	Pitcher
Lauren Miller	Pitcher
George Alward	1st Base
Ralph Lawson	2nd Base
Manley Walter	2nd Base
Lessiter Hammond	3rd Base
Edward Seeterlin	Short Stop
Leroy Francis	Left Field
Lauren Miller	Left Field
Lee Jones	Center Field
Manley Walter	Right Field

The substitutes for this year have not so far been chosen.

Our first game scheduled this year was at Ortonville April 23. The concluding games will be played elsewhere with Orion, Milford, Holly, South Lyons and Oxford.



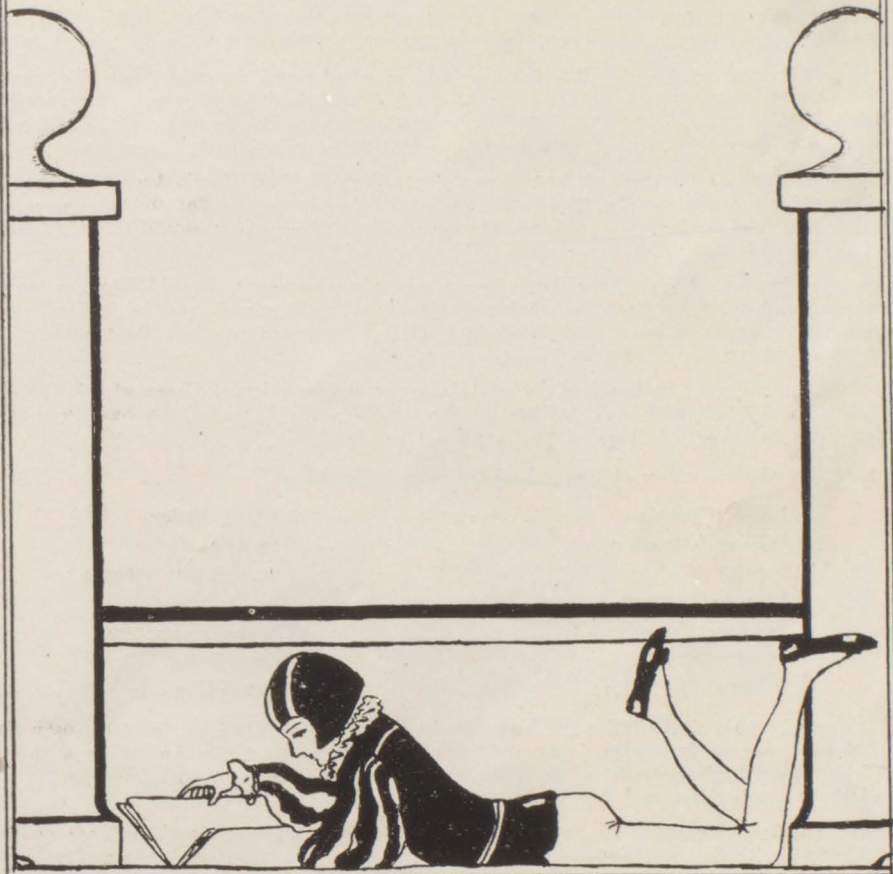
CLARKSTON



ATHLETICS



Literary



Helen C. Cheesman '16

Class History

It came to pass in the year nineteen hundred and twenty-two, on one bright sunshiny day in September, that twenty-two Freshmen entered the Halls of Learning, and it came to pass, as they did enter this land, that they were received with wild welcomings and rejoicings by those who it was decreed should henceforth lead them up the slippery by-ways of knowledge.

Thus, they were received with glee by a certain band of wild beings who were called "Sophomores" and who, because of their fierce taste for Freshman blood, did pounce upon them daily and nightly cause them to suffer great things.

And as they dwelt long in the land, they fell in with the customs of the inhabitants so their strangeness wore away, and they each became as one among the rest.

Now it came to pass at the beginning of the second year, that a new band of youths did come up from the adjoining territory, and the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-two, in the new dignity of their promotion, remembered the days of their own greenness and as the Sophomores of their day had done unto them, even so did they do unto these new Freshmen, and did show no mercy unto their sufferings, and no heed unto their lamentations, until all were bruised and full of much sorrow.

Behold, at the end of these two years, only fourteen who entered the Halls of Learning traveled into the two years of mystery and expectations.

As the class went on its way through the land of plenty and promise, they did overtake one fair youth, Seymour Voorhees, by name, who cried unto them with a loud voice and said "Take me into your class, I pray you" and as he spoke even so did the Class of '26 listen and have compassion upon him, and it was done unto him as he asked.

It came to pass at the end of these three years that O. Carl Hood, the Superintendent who had thus far traveled in their lead, did go from this country to far distant places, and there was much grief and sorrow in the land, for verily, had he made himself dearly beloved by the Class of '26.

Now it so happened that there dwelt in an adjoining territory, D. M. Winn, a man of much learning and good repute, who, hearing of the departure from his post of O. Carl Hood, removed from his field of labor and dwelt in the Hall of Learning, that the travels of the Class of '26 might continue for many days.

This, the fourth year in the History of this great and wonderful Class of '26, has been one of much hard labor, and little resting by the wayside; for preparations have been made ready for them to take their final departure from the land.

So that the whole number at the end of the year is fourteen:

Leola Francis	Lauren Miller
William Dunston	Lee Jones
Manley Walter	Edward Lee Porritt
Blanche Crosby	Gladys Finzel
Seymour Voorhees	Elizabeth Andrews
Stanley Orr	Grace Petty
Edward Seeterlin	Allen Fiske

So it came to pass that of the one and twenty who entered this land in 1922, only fourteen will depart, for verily, verily, I say unto you that broad is the gate, and wide is the way that leadeth to the High School, in thereat; but narrow is the gate and long is the way that leadeth to graduation, and few there be that find it.

Four years hath the Class of '26 sojourned in the land, and gathered in large portions the fruits from the tree of knowledge. "But, let us not be weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."

THE DREAMERS

We were crowded in our classroom
All sitting still and meek,
Mrs. Winn, in the same room
Not a one dared to speak.

'Tis a fearful thing in summer,
To be kept from out-of-doors
When we could be romping 'round,
With our laughter and our noise.

We sat there in silence,
For the brightest thought in vain
While the birds chatted freely,
Driving us 'most insane.

As thus we sat in silence,
Each one with a meanless stare
You're not studying," said Mrs. Winn
As she arose from her chair.

But we looked at her in silence
And she shook her head in vain
"If you'd only learn to study," said she
"Your marks wouldn't be the same."

Then we studied in better humor,
And we praised her without fear
For we walked from school in June,
Brilliant and full of cheer.

Gertrude E. Motter.

THE SIXTH GRADE

We're in the sixth grade, half way through,
And we're just as smart as any of you;
Some are large, and some are small,
But that don't make any difference at all.

Six more years we'll be there too,
And then we'll show you what we can do;
When we have gleaned our high school knowledge,
Here's hoping we all may go to college

Now just a word about our teachers,
All are loyal, none are preachers;
There's Mr. Winn, Hood's successor,
He surely makes a fine professor.

Our principal is Mr. Schlicher,
Next comes Mrs. Winn, we all like her
There's Mrs. Rockwell, Graves and Howes,
They all see that we keep our rows.

—Wayne E. Parnell.

THE SOPHOMORES OF '28

Here we are the Sophomores,
A mighty fine class;
All others are kept in the rear,
Because they can't get past.

Some are bright and others shiny,
Some are large and one is tiny;
But we are here to do our stuff,
Altho' we sometimes do get rough.

There's Mrs. Potter and Miss Herriff,
Either one could tame a sheriff;
And Mr. Stewart who is always pert,
Altho' his job is chasing dirt.

A JUNIOR LYRIC

We were the Juniors bold!
Praises though manifold
Are soon forgotten;
Each year have we surpassed
Our mark made in the last,
Honors well-gotten.

Three years we onward strove
'Till with our treasure trove
The shore we sighted;

Many the deeds we wrought,
Many the jewels we sought,
Our minds well freighted.

The sands of time run through
Another year is due
Then graduation;
Gone are our childish years
Life with its smiles and tears
Holds fascination.

—Helen Carolyn Cheeseman.

“A Great Desire”

“My greatest desire,” said a star half back on the U. of M. team, “is to milk one of those quiet creatures which you see standing in a fence corner chewing its cud.” Having an uncle who was much set against my going to college, I decided to show him that going to college didn’t need to keep one from being useful on the farm. Writing my uncle I told him I was coming out to visit him for a week and help him with the chores. Packing my grip I boarded the train, soon arriving at the small town where my uncle was to meet me. While waiting for my uncle I noticed a sign across the street which read, “Men’s Clothing, Boots and Shoes,” which put a new idea into my head. Crossing the street and entering the store I asked to look at overalls and jackets telling the clerk I wanted the best regardless of price. He brought out a jacket and a pair of overalls, I guess he must have known I was a greenhorn for when I asked him the price he calmly said, “ten dollars”. That was pretty hefty but I paid it and bought a pair of rubber boots which set me back another ten. Receiving my purchases wrapped up in tough brown paper. I marched out of the store feeling like a regular farmer. Returning to the station I bought two tickets to a show which was to be used for a future purpose.

My uncle finally arrived with a run down Ford. Arriving at the farm I greeted my aunt, washed and ate supper, and while eating I persuaded my uncle and aunt to take the tickets I had bought and go to the show while I did the chores. After they had departed, I went to my room, put on the overalls, jacket, and boots, took the milk pail and went to the barn. The first thing I did was to feed the cow some hay. Then taking the pail and milk stool I sat down on the left side of the cow, grasped one quarter of the cow’s udder with both hands and squeezed it, instead of the stream of milk hitting the pail it went up my sleeve. I tried it again, this time it went down my boot. I then succeeded in getting about a teacupful of milk in the pail. So the first quarter ended, the only interference being a switch of the cow’s tail which caught me in the eye. By the time I had started the second quarter, she had her hay eaten and, looking around, with a snort she kicked the pail out of my hands. I calmly said, “So boss”, picked up the pail and sat down again. This time she made a pass at me with her left hind foot and I pointed to the forty-five yard line which quieted her for a minute. The next time she tried a double pass or two or three of them, kicking me until she could reach me with her head, bunted me back, kicked me again and gave me another bunt which sent me out of the stall. Grabbing a pitchfork I showed her what it felt like. Then picking up the pail, I bent it back into shape, sat down again, succeeding in getting about a pint before she let fly with both feet. I tackled, and went down to the goal line, that was enough for me so I called time, went to a neighbor’s and paid a boy to come and do the chores. While he was doing them I wrote a letter to myself, sending it to town with the boy. The next day I received a letter calling me home on very special business.

—Donald McGregor.

Class Prophecy

Fourteen years had come and gone, and one day as I was looking through my possessions I came upon a picture of the Clarkston High School. As I stood gazing at the picture, my thoughts were carried back to my high school days and the good old times I had there.

I was seized with a longing to see these old pals, and to know what they were doing. The next week found me in Clarkston, the first step of my journey. I soon found Blanche Crosby, who was still living there. She had married Lauren Miller, and had become a very tidy little housewife. Lauren was working hard to make the small monthly payments on their two room bungalow. After several days with Blanche, during which time we visited the High School, I went to Pontiac to see Leola, who was located in that city in a beauty parlor. While I was there in came Edward, who was running a garage, a short distance away. Poor fellow! For fourteen years he had been asking Leola to marry him. But Leola couldn't decide whether she loved him or not, she was still putting him off until she was old enough to know her own mind.

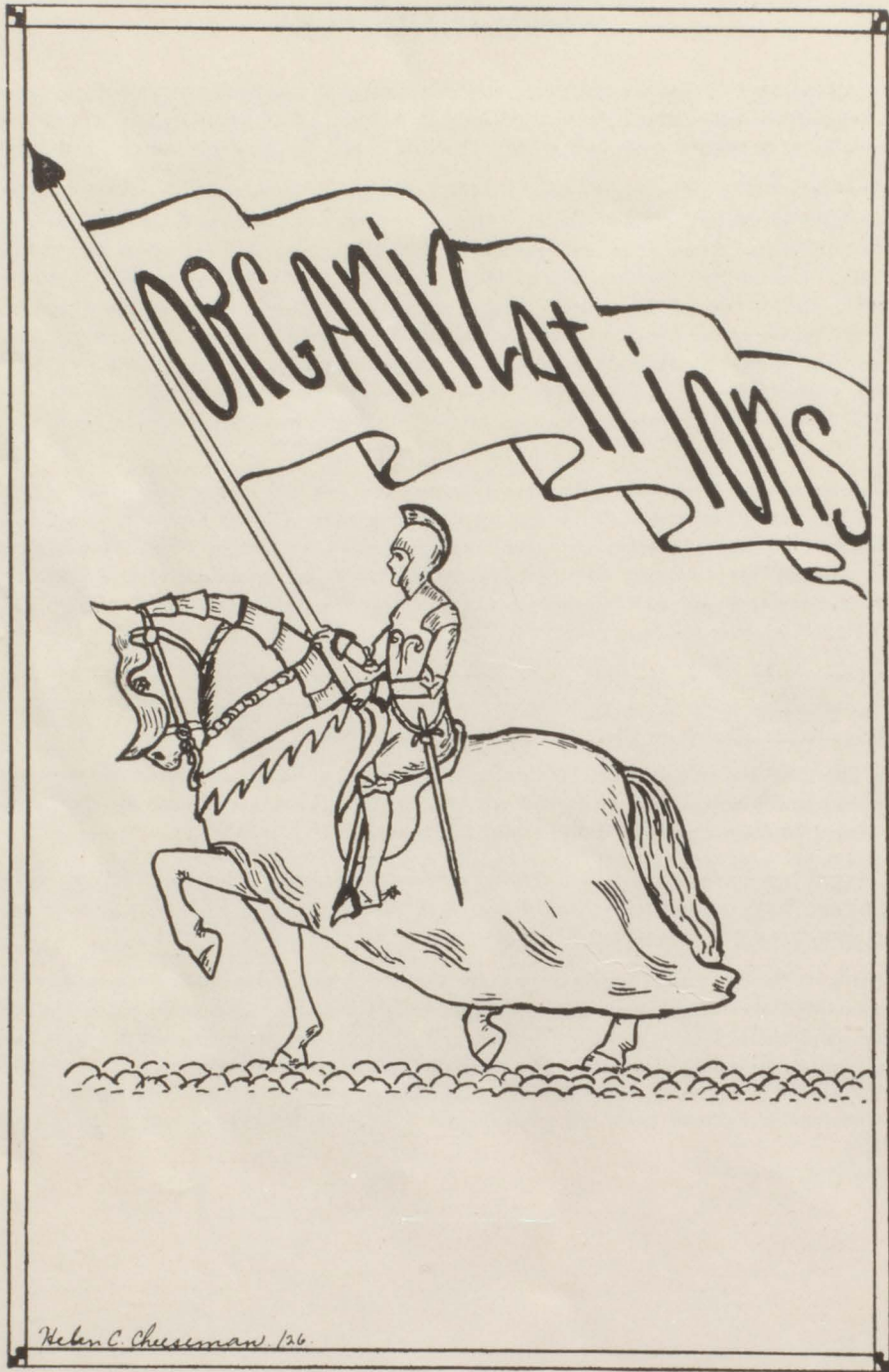
The second day Leola and I had tea together, and we had a long talk about old times. She told me that Elizabeth Andrews was working in a post office in Detroit. That William Dunston had become a great surgeon; I noted he hadn't worked in Frank Dunston's meat market for nothing. Stanley Orr had become a very famous football star. Edward Lee Porritt had married and was engaged in farming near Clarkston and Lee Jones—well, he is Edward Lee's brother-in-law.

Before I left Leola, she told me I could find Manley Walter at Atlantic City, where he is broadcasting with the S. O. S. from the top of the State Fish Hatchery. I thought I would like to see Manley so I left for the city the next day.

In due time I reached there, Manley hadn't changed a bit. That night we went out to see the city and Manley took me to call on Allen Fiske, who was as speedy as ever, and had a permanent position as helper to the local undertaker.

I stayed two weeks in Atlantic City, but neither Manley nor Allen could tell me anything about Grace Petty or Seymour Voorhees. So I started home, a little disappointed at not having seen them, but happy that I had been able to see the number that I did.

It was on the last lap of my journey home that we stopped at a small town and two passengers boarded the train, wondering who could be getting on at this small place I stared at the two—and there I saw—it was Seymour and Grace. Seymour was on his way back to college, and Grace was just wandering, so she decided to go home with me.



Lit. Club of '25 and '26

The first meeting of the Lit. Club was held in October of 1925, it was voted by the Literature class that we continue the work of the Lit. Club of '24. The majority of the members were in favor of it. Its purpose is to help members in public speaking, debating, and give them a better understanding of the many authors whose names were not published in our text book. The Club also furnishes entertainment which is diversion from the monotony of study.

The officers for this year are: Ralph Lawson, President; Elizabeth Andrews, Vice-President; Edward Lee Porritt, Secretary and Treasurer.

The programs consist of topics from magazines. The lives of recent authors, plays, jokes, and whatever time is not taken up the program is devoted to games. One debate of this year was especially good—Resolved: "That Prohibition is a Success." The arguments were very good. The roll call is an interesting part of the program in which quotations from authors are given and one roll call was a riddle from each member with volunteers from the rest for the answer.

The play entitled, "Good English Comes to Town," was presented before the class to show the preference of good English over slang. The cast of characters were:

<i>Good English</i>	Stanley Orr
<i>Florence (A High School girl)</i>	Leola Francis
<i>Normal School</i>	Elizabeth Andrews
<i>Elementary School</i>	Grace Petty
	Blanche Crosby
<i>High School</i>	Gladys Finzel
<i>Mr. Slang</i>	Manley Walter
<i>Mr. Double Negative</i>	Donald McGregor
<i>Mr. You Was</i>	Lauren Miller
<i>Mr. Inharmonious Antecedent</i>	Seymour Voorhees
<i>Mr. Ain't</i>	Allen Fiske

The members of the Lit. Club this year hope that the organization will be carried into the coming years with the same joys and benefits we have received from it.

True Pal's Society

The Biology people with Mr. Schlicher's help formed a "Junior Audubon Club." This is a club to protect the birds in both winter and summer. We decided to call our club "The True Pal's." We elected George Swain, President; Elsie Parnall, Secretary; and Inez Alward, Treasurer.

We have our meetings the second Friday in every month. At our meetings we study the birds and their habits. This spring we will go out on hikes so that we can study the birds better. At first there were just thirteen in the club but we told others about it and now we have twenty-one.

We sent a dime to the Head Audubon Society in New York and in return they sent us a membership button with a picture of a "barn-swallow" on it and six pamphlets telling about birds and their habits and every month they send us a very interesting magazine called "Bird Lore"



Debate

On April 19, 1926, just one hundred and fifty years after the battle of Concord and Lexington, the Juniors and Freshmen found their forces arrayed for the final of a series of inter-class battles—this time a word battle.

The Juniors were represented by Helen Cheeseman, Alice Lawson, and Bertha Zych with Isabel King as alternate, while Agnes Walter, Millicent Stephens and Richard Seeterlin with Esther McGregor as alternate, represented the Freshmen.

It was a very close contest from the start to finish. The upper classmen excelled in logic while the youngsters excelled in fight. After the smoke of battle had cleared away and the vote of the judges taken, the Freshmen were declared victors.

The Clarkston State Bank presented the members of the winning team with five dollar gold pieces and a silver trophy cup bearing their names and the event.

Society.



Helen C. Chesman 1926

PARTIES

In order to offset the arduous tasks of the Clarkston High School we gave a number of parties during the year 1925 and '26.

The first was really a "get acquainted" party held at Isabelle Voorhees. This was meant to be a "Hare and Hound Hunt" but the Freshies got mixed up and arrived before the Sophomores. After an evening of enjoyment all returned home.

This aroused the Freshmen and Sophomores liking for parties so they each decided to have another.

The Freshmen had a Halloween party at David Stewart's where games were played suitable for the occasion, and it was reported everyone had a fine time.

The Sophomores also had a Halloween party at Beatrice Teggerdine's. Here they had quite a spooky time and had their fortunes told by the Halloween witch. Refreshments were served and at eleven o'clock all returned home.

Another Halloween party was given by the eighth grade at the home of Gertrude Molter's. The evening was spent in playing games and telling ghost stories.

November 16th was Kenneth Rockwell's birthday so the Junior and Sophomore classes gave him a surprise party. When they arrived, Kenneth was sound asleep and he was very much surprised when he awakened and discovered he was the host of the Juniors and Sophomores. A delightful evening was spent in playing games.

Football having been introduced in the school, instead of the annual Thanksgiving banquet, we gave one in honor of the football boys. This was held in the church, which was decorated in the high school colors, blue and white. After the feast and yells, a program was given by the football boys. And last but not least, the coach presented them with the first letters ever received in the Clarkston High School. After the presentation of the letters, it was announced that Lessiter Hammond had been elected Captain for 1926.

In December the Seniors gave a shower for Evelyn Rowland at the home of Lee Jones.

The next party was the eighth grade Christmas party held at the schoolhouse. Games were played and refreshments were served.

The Freshmen having waited quite long enough, now decided to have a Christmas party. This was at Edgar Teggerdine's where they had a beautiful Christmas tree, from which all received funny gifts. A good time was enjoyed, and the Freshmen, not yet accustomed to late hours, left for home.

As the Sophomores could not stand all work and no play they thought a good remedy would be another party. So copying the Freshmen plan they too, had a Christmas party at the home of Glenn O'Berry and as usual they had a fine time.

On January 5th, the eighth grade had a surprise party for Floyd Powers. Floyd was very much surprised, and wondered why some one hadn't told him about it. It was reported that everyone had a very pleasant time.

There was not much excitement during the month of January because of exams, but after they were over the Freshmen had a party for the Sophomores at the home of Inez Alward. This was supposed to be a coasting party, but owing to the scarcity of snow, not much coasting was done, however, they had a fine time in the house and good eats were served.

On February 14th the Sophomores had a Valentine party at Kenneth Stevens'. Games were played and everyone received a Valentine. The house was decorated in Valentine fashion.

The seventh grade also had a Valentine party at the home of Mildred Coryell. Games were played and then everyone went coasting, refreshments were served and everyone went home tired but happy.

On February 18th the Juniors surprised Lessiter Hammond with a birthday party. Everyone had a good time and Lessiter received some very nice gifts.

Another surprise party was planned for Bernice Cline, but this could not be given on her birthday because of illness, but a week later the Juniors assembled at the school-house, well provided with gloves, blankets, and a sleigh full of straw. After a delightful sleigh ride they had a fine time in the house. Bernice received some nice gifts.

The Seniors held a party at Manley Walter's on February 2nd. The main entertainment was "Listening In" on Manley's Crystal set. Later in the evening Bunco was played and another game was "Making Your Will". Refreshments were served at eleven o'clock and all departed for home.

Mr. and Mrs. Winn invited the Senior Class to their home for a social evening, Thursday April 15. The three main events of the evening was a Slogan game, listening to the radio, and the reports from the newspaper given by Manley and Stanley. Light refreshments were served and all left for home at an early hour.

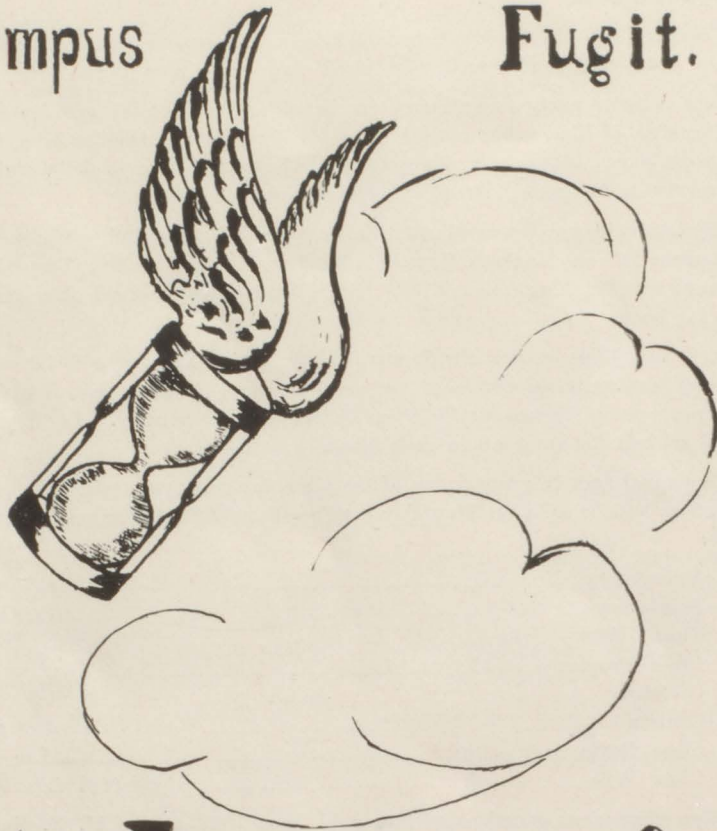
As the annual goes to press, many of the plans for commencement have been made. Class night exercises will be held on Thursday evening, June 17th. The parts have been assigned as follows:

Valedictory	Seymour Voorhees
Salutatory	Grace Petty
Class History	Elizabeth Andrews
Class Prophecy	Gladys Finzel
Giftatory	Manley Walter
Oration	Edward Seeterlin
Class Poem	Lee Jones
Class Will	Edward Lee Porritt

Our Commencement exercises will be held June 18th, at the M. E. church. President Crooks of Alma College will give the address.

Tempus

Fugit.



Alumni

Nelson C. Chesmanow/36.

List of School Board Officers, Faculty and Alumni

(Continued from Vol. 11—1925-'26)

Earl Walter
Edwin Clark
George Walter
E. J. Miller
George Elliott

Daniel M. Winn
Lee R. Schlicher
Laura Herriff
Jessie Howes
Kathryn R. Winn
Iva Graves
Margaret Rockwell
Margaret S. Potter

Class of 1925

Josephine Stewart, Clarkston, MichiganStudent at Pontiac Junior College
Paul Tindall, 5262 Bangor Avenue, Detroit, MichiganStudent at Moler Barber College
Leslie Alward, 1710 Davison Road, Flint, MichiganElectrician
Carrie Nell Merritt, Clarkston, MichiganSecretary at State Hospital, Pontiac, Michigan
Earl Terry, 1978 East Grand Blvd, Detroit, MichiganTrimmer for Dodge Bros.
George Furse, 33 Henry Clay Ave., Pontiac, Mich.Employee at Vulcan Co., Clarkston, Mich.
Emalyn Ellis, 603 Monroe Street, Ann Arbor, MichiganStudent at U. of M.
Glenn Goodrich, Clarkston, MichiganFarming
Madeline Gulick, Clarkston, MichiganStudent of Pontiac Business College
Beatrice Buys, 82 Florence Street, Pontiac, MichiganTypist at General Motors
Jeanne Lowrie, 110 Oakwood Avenue, Ypsilanti, MichiganStudent at M. S. N. C.
Kenneth Riddle, Clarkston, MichiganEmployed
Clarabelle Amidon, Clarkston, MichiganStudent of Pontiac Business College

Alumni

The chief characteristic of our modern life, as well as the distinguishing mark of all civilization, is progress. We are never standing still. Our development is either advancing or declining, for when we come to a position of stability, we have already started on the down grade. Progress has often been defined as any form of advancement measured by the unit, achievement. We cannot immediately accomplish our aim in life, for we must successfully carry out any number of minor accomplishments before we realize our ambition. By that time, however, our zeal and spirit has set another goal, much better and greater than the first and toward which our present performance is only the beginning step. And thus it is through life, we never finish one task before a more difficult one appears just ahead.

During the course of the centuries, and as a result of much experimentation and many failures, we have come to realize that the first step in any important undertaking is the securing of a sound education. This education serves as a background for our later life in much the same way as a foundation represents the ground work upon which a house is built. Too often do we realize, after the opportunity is gone, that the difference between success and failure, that the one quality necessary in order to make progress toward a better and larger life, is education.

Many of the Clarkston High graduates serve as excellent examples of what great progress can be made, if you base your life work upon the solid foundation of a good education. The community can well be proud of, and the present high school students take as their model, the records of achievement which have already been credited to some of our graduates.

In the field of education, we have a graduate who is superintendent of one of the largest city high schools and undoubtedly ranks as one of the first five of the long list of Michigan's better high school superintendents. We are well represented among the state officials. Doctors, lawyers, university professors, successful business men and executives are numbered among our graduates. In fact, if you desire an ideal, a fit example of the successful application of an education along any line whatsoever, all that is necessary is to consult the list of Clarkston High graduates.



Evelyn Bonland

Grace Perry

Seymour Yeobees

Ralph Aansby

STAFF

Isabel King

Grady Fiegel

Blanche Crosby

Emilie Swain

Elizabeth Odgers



Lauren Miller

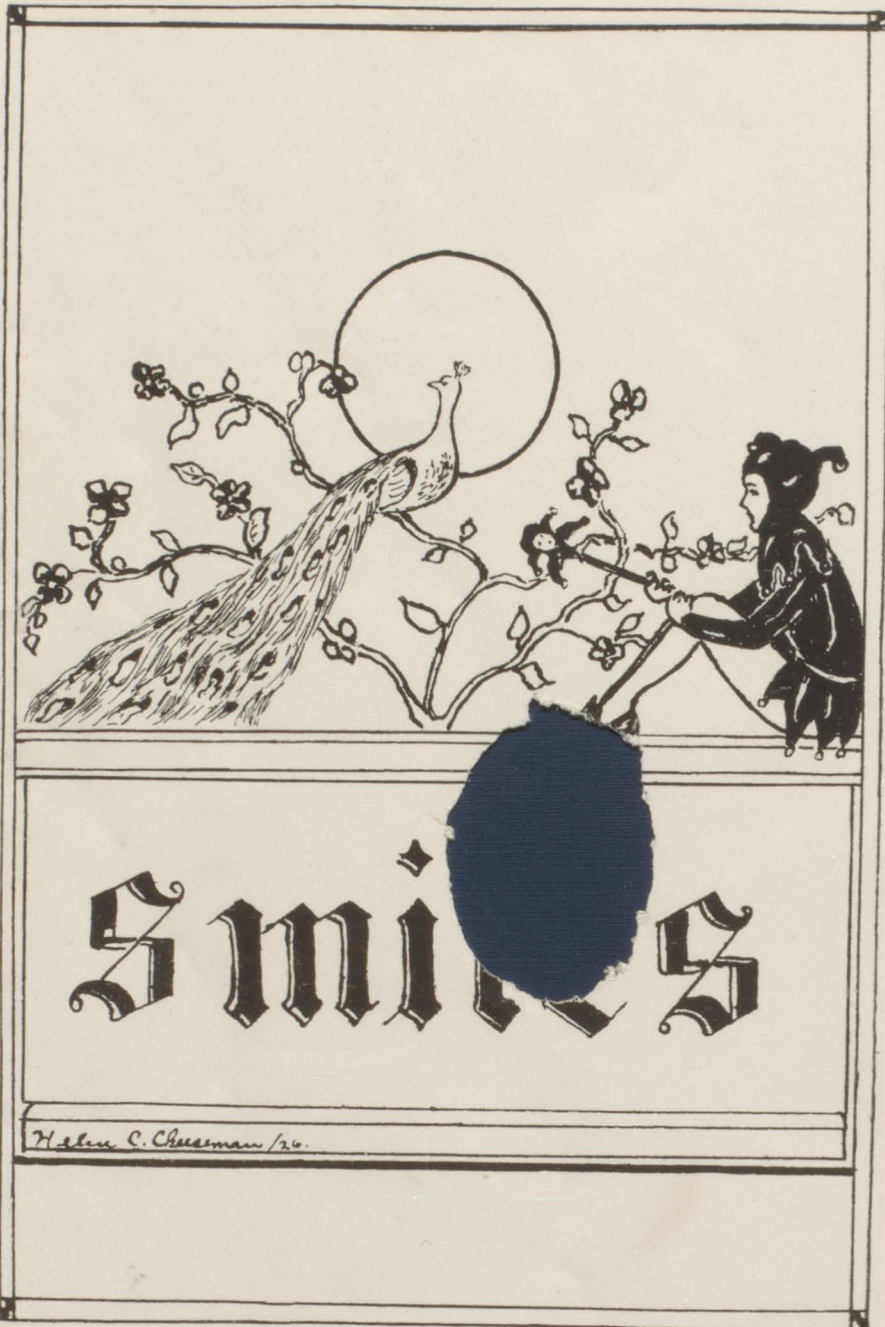
Oliver Fisk

Leola Frabels

Alice Lawson

Helen Obermeyer

Wesley Walker



Just to Amuse You For a Minute or Two

Lauren Miller: "I just got a set of balloon tires."

Blanche C. (eagerly): "Why, Lauren, I didn't know you had a balloon."

Emilie Swain: "Gee, the sun is hot on my neck."

LeRoy Francis: "I thought I smelt rubber burning."

Marv Miller: "I didn't know Lessiter had any idea of marrying you."

Mildred Beales: "He hadn't, it was entirely my own idea."

Dick: "Do you know, I always look up to you."

Anna Molter: "How is that?"

Dick: "You're a lot taller than I am."

Glendon: "Hey Jarvis shoo them chickens off my Lizzie."

Jarvis: "What's the idea? That makes a good roost."

Glendon: "Yes, but I got that for 'em to ride in. not roost on."

Ralph: "Can I kiss you?"

Bertha: "I don't know. Most fellows have been able to."

Esther McGregor: "It's very good of you to ask me to dance."

Maurice Kerton: "Don't mention it, it's a charity ball."

*"Pray let me kiss your hand," said he,
With looks of burning love;
"I can remove my veil," said she,
Much easier than my glove."*

Edw. S.: "Something seems to be wrong with this engine, it—"

Leola: "Don't talk foolish, wait until we get off the main road."

"Yes, Allen, Alice said that last night she dreamed she was dancing with you."

"You thrill me all to pieces, Ralph."

"—and then she woke up to find her kid brother pounding her feet with a flat iron."

Glenn O'Berry: "Isn't this a stupid party?"

Charlotte: "Yes."

Glenn: "Why not let me take you home?"

Charlotte: "Sorry, but I live here."

Kenneth Rockwell: "I didn't know Bill was deaf."

Lloyd Sibley: "I didn't either. How do you know?"

Kenneth: "I tried to borrow ten dollars from him and he said, 'I can't hear you.'"

Lucille Goodrich: "Is it true, Edward, that you proposed to Leola and she rejected you?"

Edward: "Not exactly rejected. She said that when she felt like making a fool of herself, she'd let me know."

Mr. Schlicher (in Agriculture class): "Now this plant belongs to the begonia family."

Bertha Z.: "Oh, yes, and you're keeping it for them while they are away."

Miss Herriff: "Preston, your arithmetic paper is very poor, I shall have to write your father."

Preston: "Give him fits, teacher; he did that paper."

Ellsworth Grate: "Are all teachers book-worms?"

Seymour Voorheis: "All but geometry teachers."

Ellsworth: "What are they?"

Seymour: "Angle-worms."

Father: "So the teacher caught you using a bad word and punished you."

Claire Edwards: "Yes, and she asked me where I learned it."

Father: "What did you tell her?"

Claire: "I didn't want to give you away, pa, so I blamed it on the parrot."

Norman Ellis: "So you imagine you know as much as the Prof. do you? How is that?"

Charles Merritt: "Well, he himself has said that it is quite impossible to teach me anything."

Miss Howes: "Take this sentence: 'The cow went into the pasture'. What mood?"

Manley Walter: "The cow."

Mrs. Winn: "So you admit that you wrote on the blackboard that I'm a fool. Well, at least, I am glad that you are truthful."

Mr. Winn: "Mrs. Stewart, I wouldn't have David take Latin because it is a dead language."

Mrs. Stewart: "Oh, that is perfectly alright, he is studying to be an undertaker anyway."

Lee Jones: "Dad, you'd like it if I saved a dollar for you, wouldn't you?"

Dad: "Certainly."

Lee: "Well, I did it. You said if I brought a first-class report from my teacher this week you would give me a dollar and I didn't bring it."

Teacher: "So you can't understand why your boy in college flunked in all the foreign languages?"

Father: "No, it's a mystery to me. He picked up all the college yells in no time."

Miss Herriff: "Name three articles containing starch."

Raymond Miller: "Two cuffs and one collar."

Mr. Cline: "Why do I find you kissing my daughter?"

Charles: "I guess, sir, it's because you wear rubber heels."

Freshie: "Where do we begin in Biology?"

Mr. Schlicher: "Begin right where you left off."

Mrs. Winn: "Why shouldn't you run a cow before milking her?"

Phyllis K.: "Because the cream would get all mixed up with the milk."

Grace Petty: "Latest cook book out. Many new recipes which soon make your husband take you to a restaurant."

Gladys Finzel: "Really, Stanley you are getting better looking every day."

Stanley: "So's yer old man."

Bill Dunston: "I am serving 30 days in jail on the charge of murder."

Alice Lawson: "How come?"

Bill: "I butchered a hog."

George Swain: "Give me some cold cream."

Mary Lowrie: "Chocolate or vanilla?"

Helen C.: "We got Glass-go the other night."

Kenneth Stevens: "How come you got so far?"

Helen: "My father sat on two of the bulbs."

Edward Porritt: "We understand that you have a cow for sale."

Donald McGregor: "Yes, and she gives whip cream too, but must be given a thorough beating before shaking."

Seymour V.: "This omelette isn't fit for a hog!"

Waiter: "Then I'll bring you some that is."

Lee Jones: "You'd better keep your eyes open tomorrow!"

Evelyn L.: "Why?"

Lee: "Because you can't see with them shut."

Father (reading letter from Manley at college): "I'm a quarterback of the football squad now."

Mother: "Send him two bits to get out of debt, Pa."

Isabel K. (with hair found on husband's coat): "George, what does this mean?"

George: "Don't worry about that, dear. It's far too long to be a woman's."

Helen L.: "Do you find it hard meeting expenses?"

Clark M.: "Gosh, no, I meet them everywhere."

Norman E.: "Clarkston to Pontiac, ten minutes. Plenty of thrills."

Anna M.: "Betcha don't know what W. A. S. stands for."

Lloyd S.: "Why, it don't stand for anything, it spells 'was'."

Charles Merritt: "There's something wrong with my stomach."

Arthur Francis: "Aw, button our coat and nobody will notice it."

Lucille Goodrich: "I don't sleep nights."

Florence Fiske: "Why not?"

Lucille: "I don't get to bed."

Stella: "Beatrice, when are you going to get married?"

Beatrice: "Not until somebody proposes."

Gertrude Molter: "What was the first bus to cross the ocean?"

Madeline C.: "I'll bite, what is it?"

Gertrude: "Columbus."

Please give deep sighs for Glenn O'Berry, Did naughty things, got Old Harry.

Isabell Voorhees: "Edith, why do you part your hair on the side?"

Edith Coryell: "Cause every block has an alley."

Clayton Hoyt: "I've a great mind to rock the boat and frighten you."

Inez Alward: "I know, but once before a young man tried that with me and the boat upset."

Clayton: "What did you do?"

Inez: "I swam to shore and notified the coroner."

Mrs. Winn: "What is queer about flowers?"

Carl Betz: "They shoot before they have pistils."

Doris Terry: "When is the best time to get married?"

Prophet (after looking her over): "Grab the first chance you get."

Man is but a worm. He comes along, wiggles a little in the dust, then some chicken gets him.

Agnes Goodrich: "I got Chile the other night?"

Jack Croasdell: "How come?"

Agnes: "I set my radio on the back porch."

Elizabeth A.: "I put an electric heater under my bed, and what do you think I got?"

Walter: "What did you get?"

Elizabeth: "Hot Springs, Arkansas."

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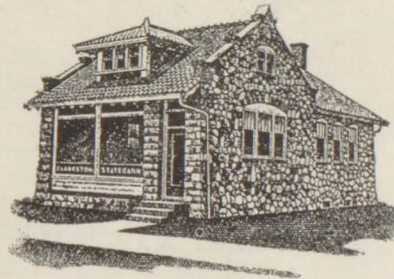
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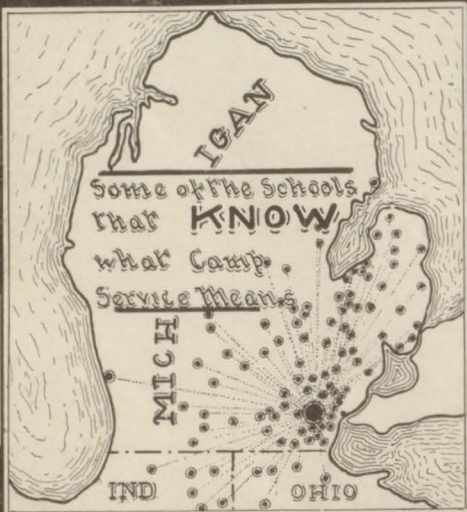
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