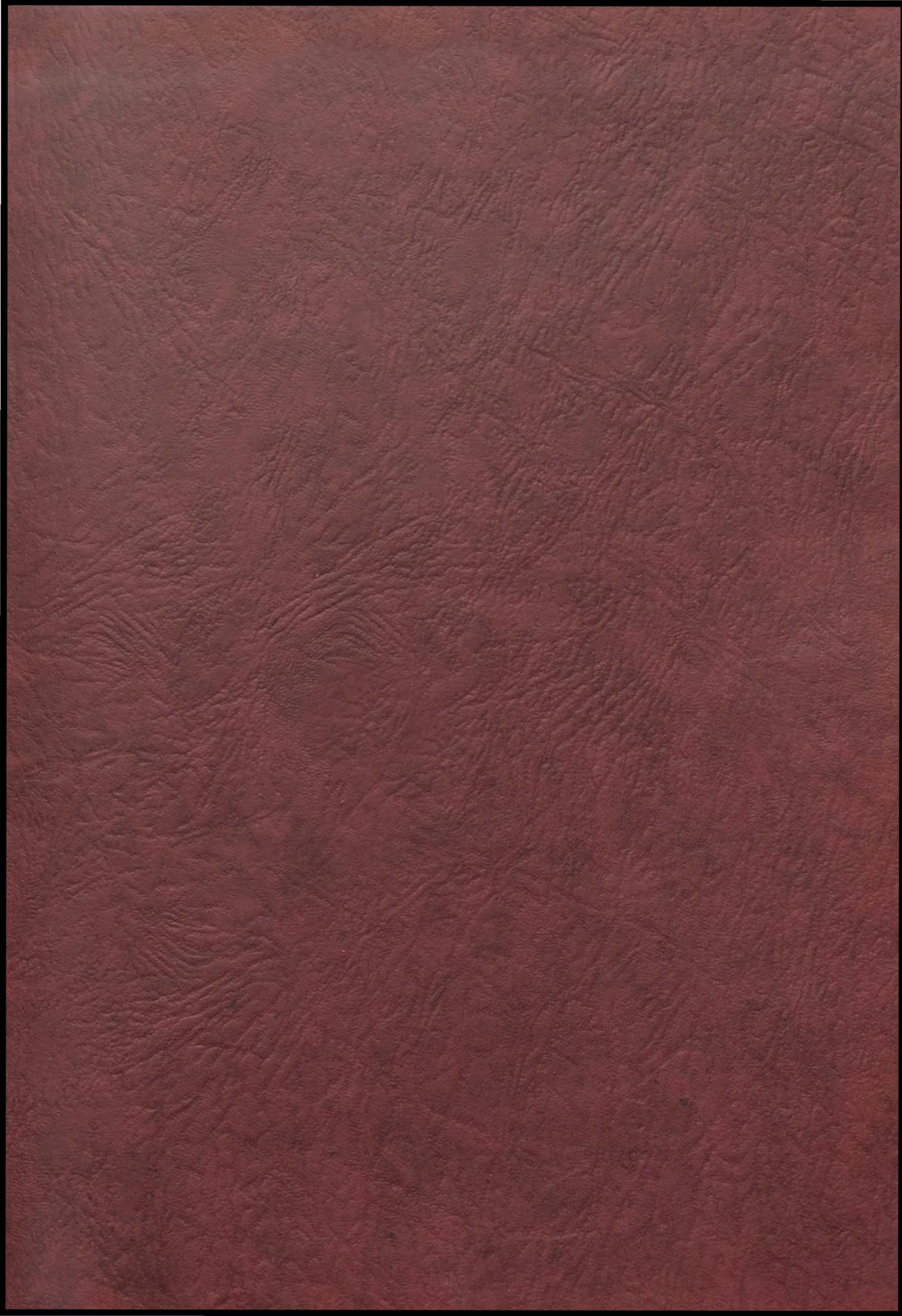


ORACLE



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中藥考略





THE ORACLE

Volume II

1925

Published by the Senior Class of 1925

Clarkston High School

Clarkston, Michigan

*To the memory of
MYRA ESTHER WALTER
who, though gone before,
still lives and leads,
this volume is gratefully
and prayerfully dedicated.*



FOREWORD

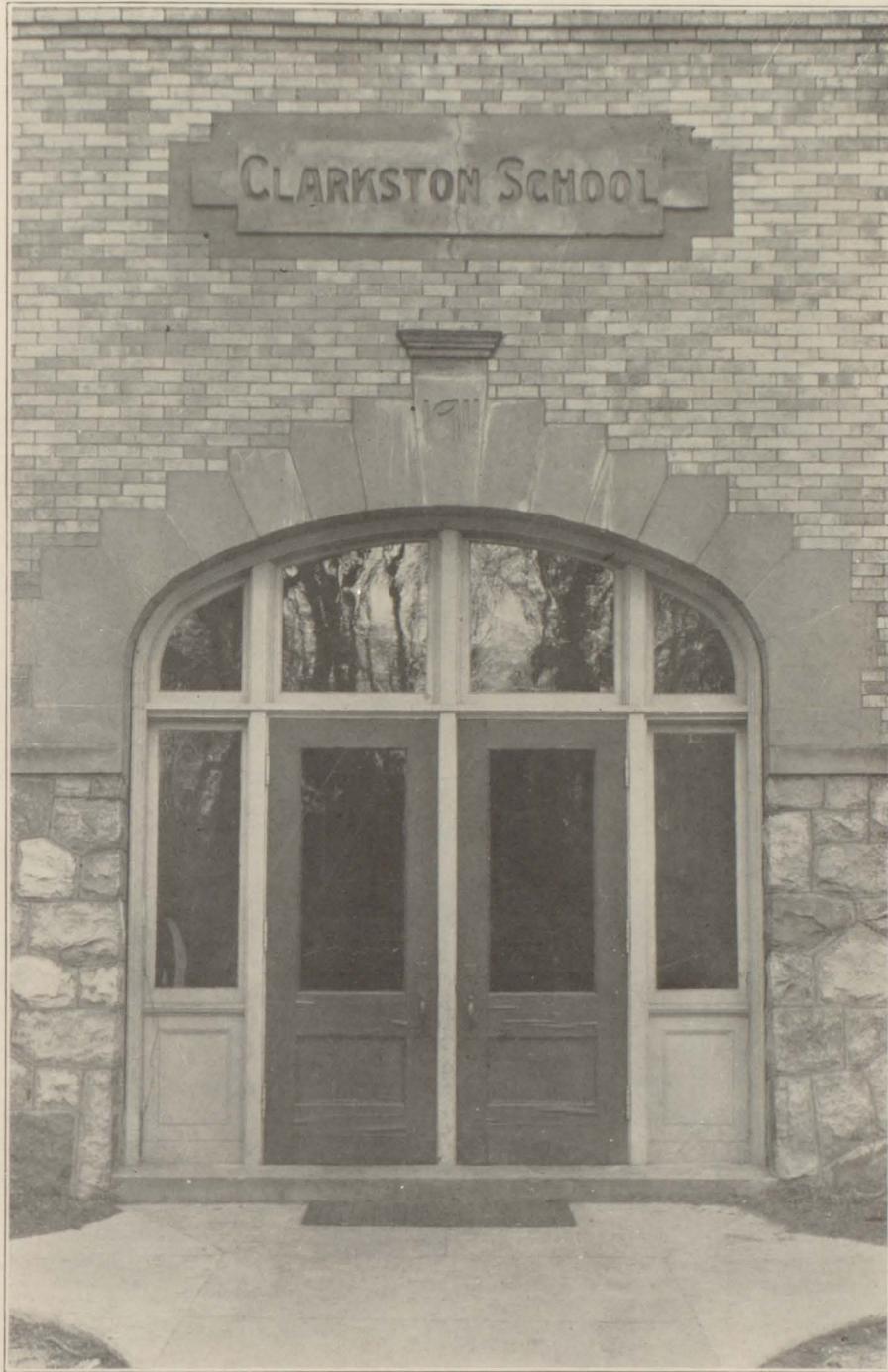
*"When time, who steals our years away,
Shall steal our pleasures, too;
The memory of the past will stay,
And half our joys renew."*

—Thomas Moore.

If recollection's flame should dim, we hope that the study of these pages, the sight of past familiar faces, and the scenes of work and play, will relight that flame.

May this book then serve as a fond memory of Clarkston High School, and tend to hold together more securely the chain of friendship that binds together the Class of 1925.

—H. J. S.





SCHOOL BOARD

EARL WALTER
Secretary

EDWIN CLARK
Treasurer

GEORGE WALTER
President

EDWARD MILLER

GEORGE ELLIOTT

TO THE MEMBERS of the Board of Education, whose unfailing interest in our education, has made our high school such a controlling factor in our lives, we, the students of the High School, and especially we Seniors, who are about to leave it, fitted for new adventures in education, offer our sincere appreciation and thanks.

May each of these men see in our future lives in this community some recompense for the time and forethought he has so unstintingly given to our school and to us.



Who-o-o?



The
Faculty

He C. Cheeseman



O. CARL HOOD—*Superintendent
Science and Mathematics*

LAURA HERRIFF
English and Latin

MARY LARRANCE
Mathematics and History

MRS. ETHEL BELITZ
Commercial

JESSIE HOWES
Commercial

MRS. ALICE BUTLER—*Principal
Junior High School Science*

MRS. MARGARET ROCKWELL
Third and Fourth Grades

GLADYS FREEMAN
First and Second Grades

IVA GRAVES
Fifth and Sixth Grades



MEMORIES

Tune of "America the Beautiful"

*Oh, memories from Clarkston High,
Of students learned and wise,
Of helpful teachers' policies,
Who scholars did advise.*

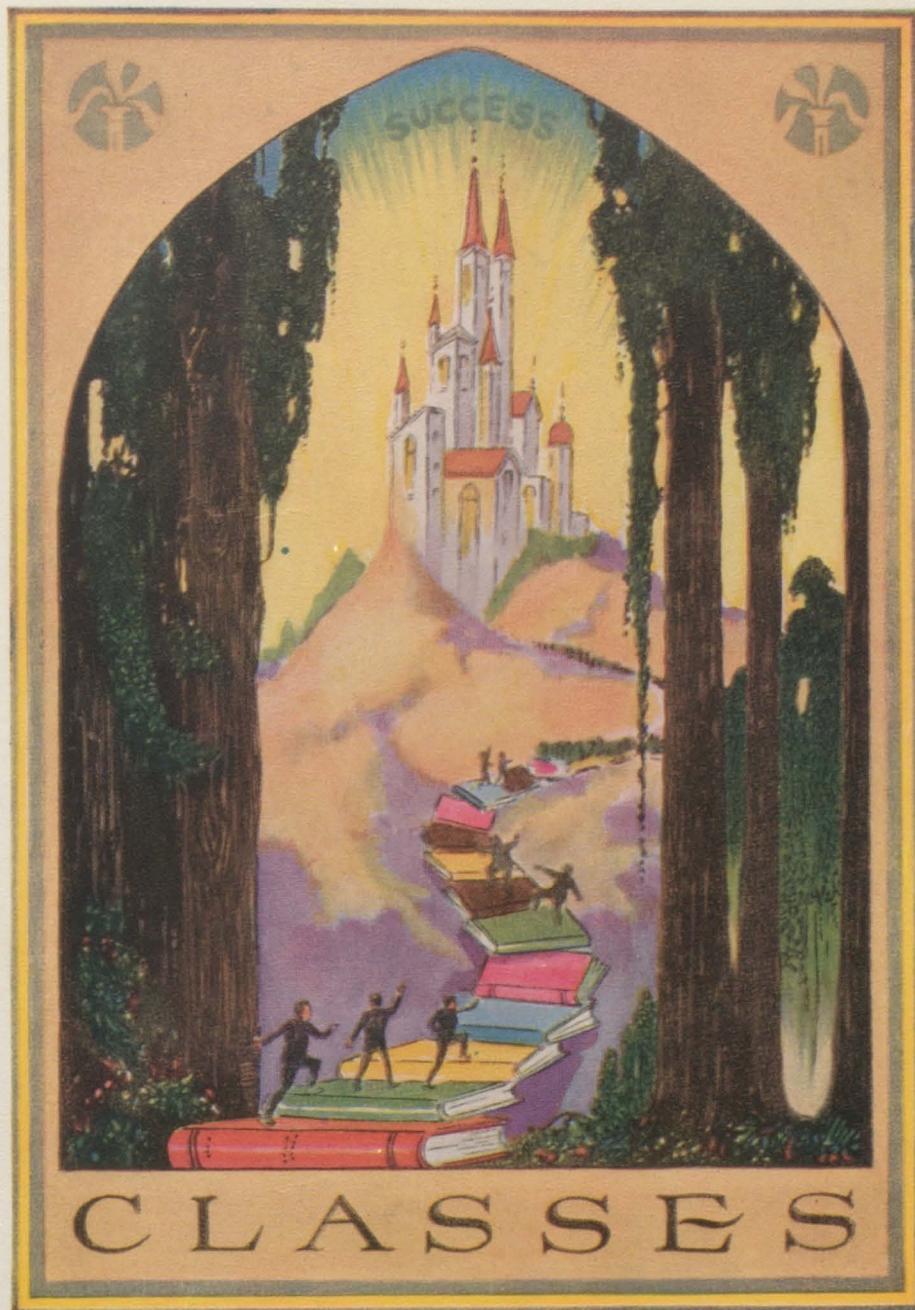
*Oh, Clarkston High; oh, Clarkston High,
May we be always true.
And ne'er forget our old school days
And all our old friends, too.*

*Oh, memories from Clarkston High,
That live beyond the years,
Remembrances of long ago
That drive away our tears.*

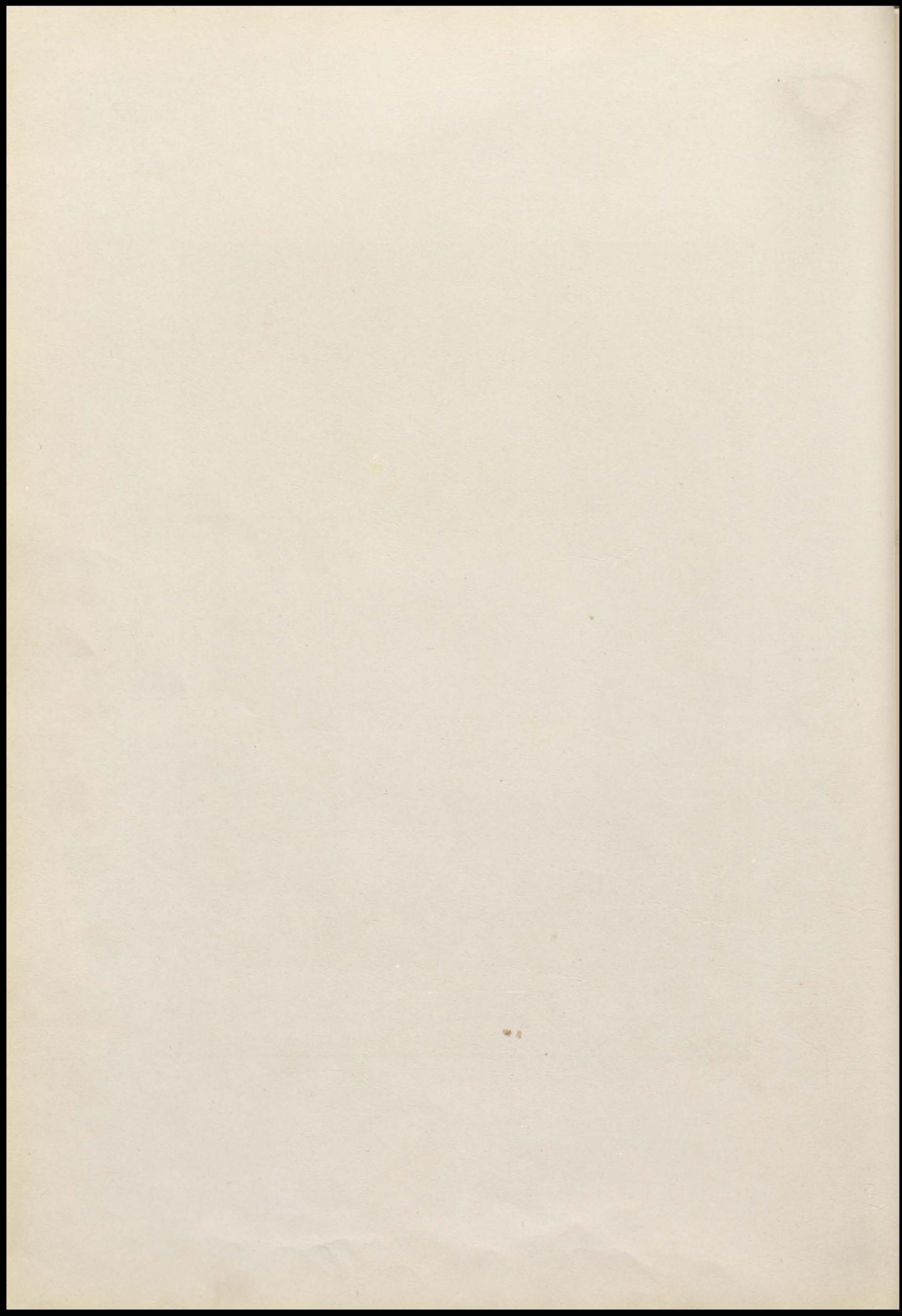
*Oh, Clarkston High; oh, Clarkston High,
The school of my fond dreams,
That lives fore'er in hearts of all;
In our highest esteem.*

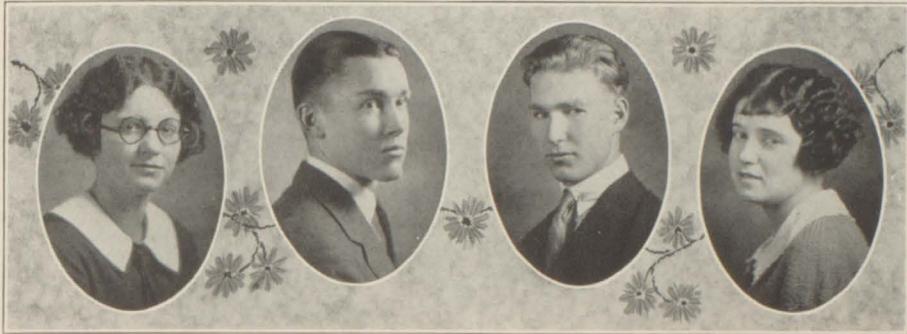
*Oh, memories from Clarkston High,
For you we've gained our best.
On life's great pathway we will go,
Upheld by righteousness.*

*Oh, Clarkston High; oh, Clarkston High,
Our faith, it is supreme.
And may we always cherish dear
The school of our fond dreams.*



CLASSES





JOSEPHINE STEWART (Jo.)
"Can you feature that?"

Salutatory
President of Senior Class
Editor-in-Chief of Oracle
Secretary Lit. Club

PAUL TINDALL (Jack)
"Honest?"
Vice-President Senior Class
Assistant Alumni Editor of Oracle

LESLIE ALWARD (Les.)
"Let me think."

Oration
Treasurer, Senior Class
Business Manager of Oracle
Vice-President of Athletic Association

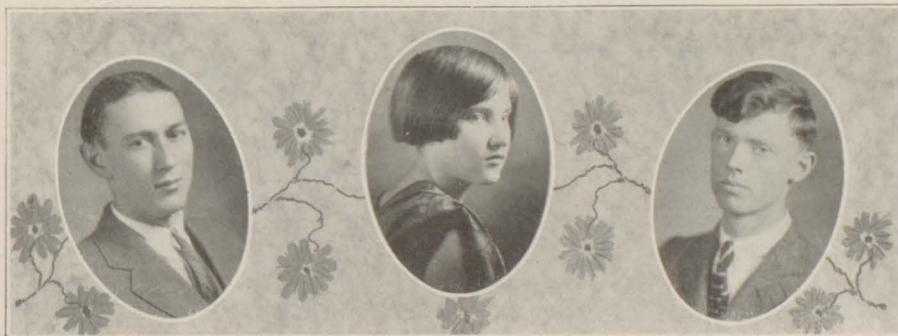
CARRIE NELL MERRITT (Shorty)
"Gee, you're dainty"

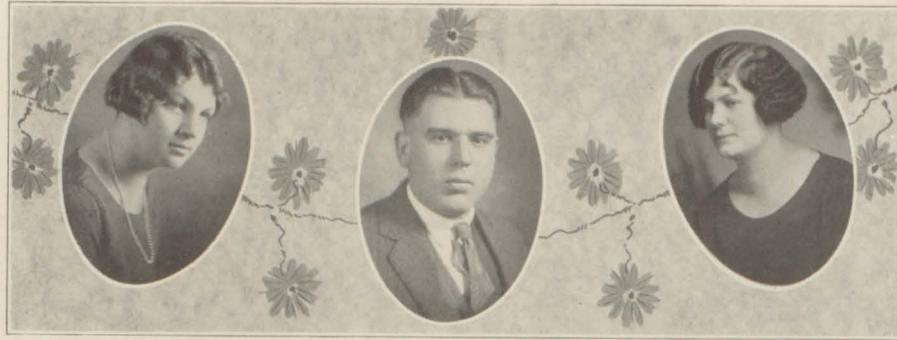
Giftatory
Secretary of Senior Class
Treasurer of Athletic Association
Joke Editor of Oracle
President of Lit. Club

CLARABELLE AMIDON (Cow-Bells)
"Well, I don't know."
Basketball

EARL TERRY (Pete)
"Aw-w-w-w-w"
President, Athletic Association
Baseball Captain
Athletic Editor of Oracle
Vice-President, Lit. Club

GEORGE FURSE (Furse)
"Cranberries, Applesauce"
Class Will
Baseball





EMMALYN ELLIS (*Emm.*)
"I nearly passed out"

Prophecy
Assistant Editor of Oracle

MADELEINE GULICK (*Madie*)
"Get offa my feet"

Class History
Basketball

GLENN GOODRICH (*Bill*)
"Cut it out"

Treasurer of Lit. Club

KENNETH RIDDLE (*Ken*)
"Rats"

BEATRICE BUYS (*Bea.*)
"Oh, dear-r-r"
Class Poem
Alumni Editor of Oracle

JEANNE LOWRIE (*Chile*)
"Gracious, no"
Valedictory
Assistant Business Manager of Oracle



SENIORS

Mutt (girl)—Carrie Nell Merritt.	Fattest (girl)—Clarabelle Amidon.
Jeff (girl)—Josephine Stewart.	Fattest (boy)—Paul Tindall.
Mutt (boy)—Kenneth Riddle.	Thinnest (girl)—Madeleine Gulick.
Jeff (boy)—Leslie Alward.	Thinnest (boy)—Glenn Goodrich.
Best looking (girl)—Emmalyn Ellis.	Most dignified (girl)—Beatrice Buys.
Best looking (boy)—George Furse.	Most dignified (boy)—Earl Terry.
	Most talkative (girl)—Jeanne Lowrie

JUST AMONG OURSELVES

LESLIE ALWARD

Hobby—Reciting in class.
Ambition—Farmer.

CLARABELLE AMIDON

Hobby—Keeping quiet.
Ambition—Lecturer.

EMMALYN ELLIS

Hobby—Sewing?
Ambition—Get thin.

GEORGE FURSE

Hobby—Combing his hair.
Ambition—To ride a bicycle.

MADELEINE GULICK

Hobby—Eating.
Ambition—To drive a Ford
Coupe.

EARL TERRY

Hobby—Pitching.
Ambition—Baker.

GLENN GOODRICH

Hobby—Doing daily dozen.
Ambition—Doctor.

JOSEPHINE STEWART

Hobby—Writing essays.
Ambition—Learn to sew.

KENNETH RIDDLE

Hobby—Going with ??
Ambition—To be a noted
Physicist.

BEATRICE BUYS

Hobby—Powdering her nose.
Ambition—To be an actress.

CARRIE NELL MERRITT

Hobby—Dates.
Ambition—Housewife.

PAUL TINDALL

Hobby—Having flat tires.
Ambition—Barber.

JEANNE LOWRIE

Hobby—Blushing.
Ambition—Teacher.



THE JUNIOR CLASS

The members are:

Edward Lee Porritt
Elizabeth Andrews
Manley Walter
Lauren Miller
Edward Seeterlin
Seymour Voorhees
Millard Van Campen

Leola Francis
Stanley Orr
Grace Petty
Evelyn Dunston
Blanche Crosby
Lee Jones
Allen Fiske

Gladys Finzel

THE OFFICERS for the first half of the year were: Leola Francis, President; Grace Petty, Vice-President; Elizabeth Andrews, Secretary; and Seymour Voorhees, Treasurer. The officers for the last half were: Lauren Miller, President; Manley Walter, Vice-President; Edward Seeterlin, Secretary; and Lee Jones, Treasurer.

As Freshmen we entered High School twenty-three strong; now we have but thirteen of the original members who started with us and two members also joined, so we now have fifteen members.

The Junior Class has some of the best baseball and basketball players in the High School. As Class Advisor for the Junior Class, we could choose no one better than Mrs. Butler. A party was held at Green's Lake by the Juniors. We all had a very good time. The Junior class, as other Junior classes have done, is going to give a play entitled, "Polly at Sunside Cottage." We selected as our motto, "Work Conquers Everything." Our colors are Green and White, and our flower is the Violet. The Juniors have the honor of being the first class to secure rings in the Junior year.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

George Alward
Walter Andrews
Mildred Beals
Helen Cheeseman
Bernice Cline
Mary Halfpenny
Lessiter Hammond
Clayton Hoyt
Isabel King
Ralph Lawson

Alice Lawson
Mary Lowrie
Donald McGregor
Raymond Miller
Ronald Porritt
Donald Riddle
Kenneth Rockwell
Ethylene Stephens
George Swain
Bertha Zish

ON SEPTEMBER 3, 1923, we entered High School, a merry bunch, though quite green to high school ways, for we were Freshmen.

Not much happened that year, for we spent most of our time adjusting ourselves to high school ways. Miss Peters was our class sponsor.

At the beginning of this year we started in having a good time and with Miss Herriff as our sponsor we continued having them. We entertained the freshmen at the Alward home, where we showed them what "initiation" was. They, feeling that they should repay us, delightfully entertained us at Kenneth Stevens. But parties aren't "ALL" as you might suppose, for many of us have indulged in hard work, for which we feel quite repaid, as all of us passed the semester examinations. Now we are settling down to harder work and hope it will be as successful as other work we have taken up. Our class officers are: President, Isabel King; Vice-President, Ethylene Stephens; Treasurer, Raymond Miller; and Secretary, Alice Lawson.



THE FRESHMEN CLASS

Edith Coryell
Keith Douglas
Leroy Francis
Raymond Jarvis
Sherman Lowrey
Anna Molter
Glendon Parnall
Lloyd Sibley
Emilie Swain
Erwin Teggerdine

Madeline Croasdell
Florence Fiske
Edith Holcomb
Ray Lowrey
Charlotte McMillan
Glenn O'Berry
LaVern Pratt
Kenneth Stevens
Beatrice Teggerdine
Isabelle Voorhees

THE FRESHMEN CLASS was organized in September. The class elected Emilie Swain, President; Paul Willockx, Vice-President; Edith Coryell, Secretary; Keith Douglas, Treasurer; Miss Herriff, Class Advisor.

There were twenty-five Freshmen in the Class when we first started to school, but we have lost five of them, which now leaves us twenty.

The Sophomore Class invited the Freshmen Class to an initiation party that was our first party; we have had about three or four parties since. All the classes were invited to a Thanksgiving Banquet, each class gave a stunt to entertain the others. On February 13, we held a Freshmen and Sophomore Party at Kenneth Stevens' home. Games were played and then refreshments were served. The Freshmen gave an assembly exercise on March 15th, which was a St. Patrick program. The Freshmen Class expect to lead the other classes on through High School.



THE EIGHTH GRADE Class of '29

Agnes Walter
Richard Seeterlin
Millicent Stephens
Maurice Miller
Laverna Ballard
Donald Bleakley
Jack Croasdell

David Stewart
Elsie Parnall
Lowell Menter
Evelyn Ladouceur
Bruce Terry
Nelson Clark
Charles Renwick

THIS YEAR, through the efforts of our Superintendent Mr. Hood, the Junior High was organized, which we find a great pleasure and benefit to all of us.

At our first class meeting we elected Agnes Walter, President; Richard Seeterlin, Vice-President; Millicent Stephens, Secretary; Maurice Miller, Treasurer, and Mrs. Butler, Class Sponsor.

On October 22 we had a hike to Cedar Glenn and had a Hamburg fry. It seems that we started something new then, for several others followed. In October we attended the High School weenie roast near Park Lake to celebrate the volleyball tournament. Our girls were the champions of the Junior High. On November 25 we attended the High School banquet at the M. E. Church. A delicious banquet was served and the Sophs found they were up against something when we gave our yells. After that we played games and each grade had a stunt. Ours was a band concert. Nuf sed. At Christmas time we gave a play entitled, "Christmas at Uncle Jerry's." In January we had a Good English contest, won by the Red Side. The Blue Side gave as a forfeit a sleigh ride party with refreshments and games at the Church. On March 4th we had a class party at David Stewart's home. The evening was spent in playing games, after which light refreshments were served. Every month we had at least two from the Eighth Grade represented on the Honor Roll.



THE SEVENTH GRADE

Wallace Amidon	Charles Merritt
Lucile Barber	Mary Miller
Virginia Clark	Gertrude Molter
Louise Dunston	Lynn Poole
Norman Ellis	Floyd Powers
Arthur Francis	Harold Reed
Margaret Harris	Charles Rockwell
Ada Hoyt	Doris Terry
Phyllis King	Russell Wallace
Helen Lawson	Howard Powers

President, Helen Lawson; Vice-President, Mary Miller; Secretary, Doris Terry;
Treasurer, Phyllis King.

*Altho, we can't keep mum,
We are not so dumb,
We of the seventh grade.
For we are plenty,
Exactly twenty,
We of the seventh grade.
We do not shirk
To do our work,
We of the seventh grade.
Says Mr. Hood,
We could do better if we would,
We of the seventh grade.
For more to hear,
Please! wait another year,
We of the seventh grade.*

—Norman Ellis.



THE FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES

Nike Ballek	Seneca Traver	Elizabeth Leslie
Carl Betz	Preston Yost	Max McMillan
Gorden Boice	Helen Barber	Bernice McFarland
Donald Beach	Jason Ballard	Dorothy Powers
Mildred Coryell	Helen Cole	Wayne Parnall
Doreen Douglas	Bruce Coryell	Hawley Skarratt
Ila Finzel	Robert Croasdell	Lloyd Sutton
Clark Miller	Marion Dunston	Billy Terry
Lillian Stein	Clifford Galligan	Harrison Walter
Marion Stephens	Gladys Gundry	Orrin Wright
Lewis Warden	Hazel Francis	Dorothy Wallace
Kathleen Boice	Ferris Holcomb	Charlotte Yeager
	Charles Williams	

AND it came to pass on a bright autumn day of September 2, 1924 that thirty-nine of us began our work for the school year. In about a month our classes were fully organized and it was towards the last of October that the Sixth grade ventured on their first party, which was held at the home of Mildred Coryell.

Did any one get lost in the forest and how did we build our fire? Remember?

The Fifth Grade held their Hallowe'en party October 31, at the home of Hazel Francis. All enjoyed a delightful time. It was on the evening of December 17th, that we gave our Christmas program before a large audience.

Did Lewis and Seneca see Santa Claus?

Our next social event of significance dawned upon us St. Valentine's Day, when our Valentine Box opened only to shower upon us many pretty Valentines.

During the year two of our number have departed from our way. There are now fifteen who answer roll call in the Sixth Grade and twenty-two in the Fifth. All of us are anxious to make this year a happy and successful one.

The officers of the Sixth Grade are: President, Mildred Coryell; Vice-President, Lewis Warden; Secretary-Treasurer, Doreen Douglas. The officers of the Fifth Grade are: President, Hazel Francis; Vice-President, Charlotte Yeager; Secretary-Treasurer, Bruce Coryell.

*We don't call it fate or luck,
As each day brings problems new,
We admit sometimes we're stuck,
But our teacher helps us through.*

*You won't hear much about us now,
We are only little girls and boys,
But in nineteen thirty-two,
That is when we'll make our noise.
—Wayne Parnall.*



THE THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES

Lillian Beardsley
 Warner Beckman
 Chester Fiske
 Frank Green
 Allison Holcomb
 Wilber Merritt
 Charles McMillan
 Tom Parnall
 Harvey Petty
 Bernice Powers

Glenn Putnam
 Charlotte Spencer
 Janette Ward
 Harry Wildes
 Edwin Amidon
 Herbert Beach
 Drexel Beucler
 Vonda Douglas
 Edward Furse
 L. C. Galligan
 Leo Jencks

John Miller
 Lucy Molter
 Lewis Pardee
 Wilma Plumb
 Edward Renwick
 Merritt Rockwell
 Cecilia Seeterlin
 Gertrude Stephens
 Alma Sutton
 Emerson Vliet

*Thirty-one boys and girls, in number, are we,
 The Third and Fourth Grades, you see,
 Our year together we'll never forget,
 Its many pleasant memories, with few regrets.*

*Our Literary Club during the year
 Have had some very good meetings here,
 With Drexel for president, and for secretary L. C.
 Vonda, vice-president, Gertrude, guard of our treasury.*

*We have had parties and celebrated special days,
 Entered into baseball and volley ball, in just ways.
 We have had our ups and many, many downs,
 Been called tattle-tales and looked on with frowns.*

*But now as the year's end comes in sight,
 We have gained power to battle for the right,
 And as we go thru the Clarkston High,
 We'll recall mem'ries of the stucco building near by.*



THE PRIMARY ROOM

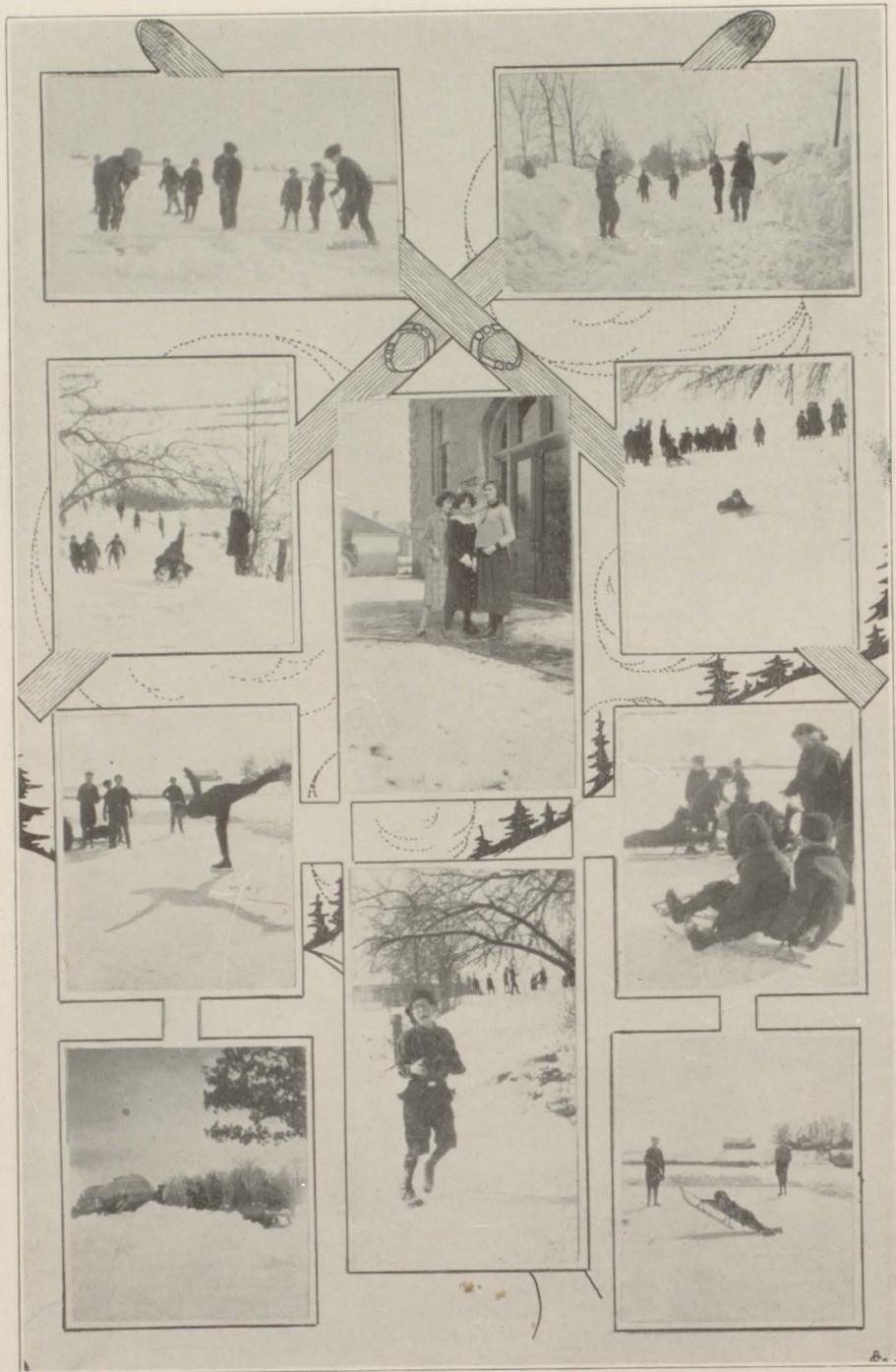
Marguerite Andrews
 Earl Burdick
 Betty Jane Cheeseman
 Edsel Drake
 Manley Drake
 Jwilva Finzel
 Kenneth Francis
 Bernadine Hoyt
 Mary Kathrine Hammond
 Duane Hursfall
 Elnora Jencks
 Gordon Jones
 Lawrence Kuerbitz
 George Lawson
 C. C. Miller
 Hubert Molter
 Jesse Poole

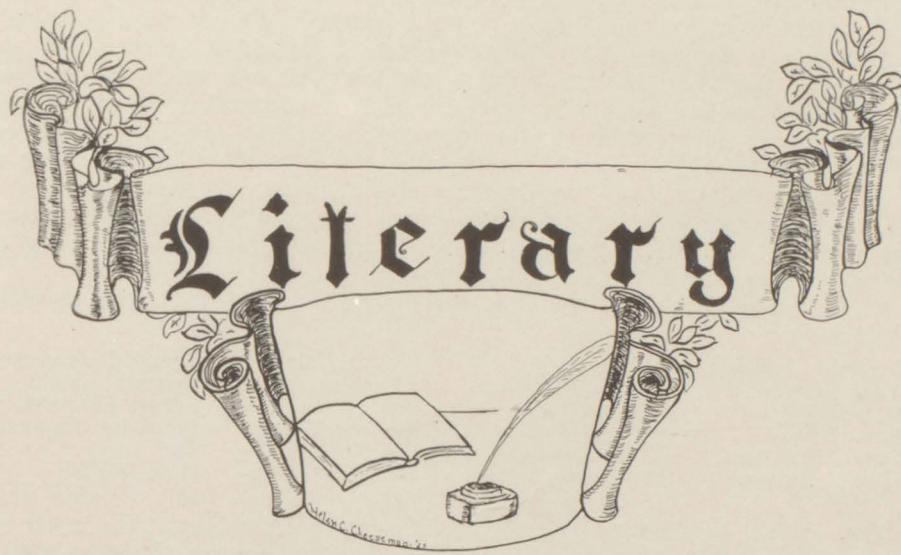
Robert Pratt
 Margaret Stiener
 Stanley Spencer
 Eugene Vliet
 George Williams
 Ruth Walter
 Clifford Waterbury, Jr.
 Jack Wilde
 Ralph Yost
 Robert Taylor
 Edward Bonsteel
 Orrin Converse, Jr.
 Myra Cole
 Myron Cole
 Ralph Cole, Jr.
 Virginia Gulick
 Henry Hoyt, Jr.
 Russell Jencks

Paul Stevens
 Kenneth Skarritt
 Betty Walter
 Curtis Wright
 Marion Yost
 Frederick Yeager
 Frederick Pratt
 Marjory Taylor
 Louise Gulick
 Genevieve Beardslee
 June Dunston
 Buddy Brandt
 Jack Converse
 Vivian O'Roak
 Caroline Walter
 Winifred Miller
 Jeanette Miller

*"We're all in our places,
 With sunshiny faces;
 Oh, this is the way,
 We start each new day.*

*"Whatever the weather,
 We make it together,
 In work and in play,
 A beautiful day."*





CLASS HISTORY

IN THE YEAR 1923 three members of our original class, Jeanne Lowrie, Earl Terry, and Leslie Alward, entered the Clarkston Public School. Madeleine Gulick entered the group in the second grade. Miss Anna Curtis was our teacher for the first three grades.

Josephine Stewart joined us in the fourth grade under Miss Ethel Barnes. Some of us well remember this year and also our teacher, because we had an experience with chewing gum. It seemed that four or five of us were continually chewing gum. We were made to stand by the radiator, up in front of the room, and also in the corner, but nothing could seem to stop us. At last one night Miss Barnes read off a list of names who were to stay. We noticed that there had been a new rod placed in front of the room that day, but we did not think anything like this was going to happen. After the pupils were dismissed we were told to go out into the hall. Each one of us was called into the room one by one to receive our punishment. The first was the luckiest one, because he could watch all of the rest of them receive theirs, while the last was the unluckiest one because he had a regular audience. Thus this little incident stopped most of us from chewing gum.

No new members joined us until the eighth grade and then Emmalyn Ellis came from Springfield. Mrs. Mikan was our teacher this year and under her tutoring five of us took the county eighth grade examination. We were quite proud when we received two diplomas this year.

As freshmen we entered the Clarkston High School in 1921 with the following members:

Clarabelle Amidon	Thelma Durham	Esther Hale	Elizabeth Patterson
Leslie Alward	Emmalyn Ellis	Doris Inman	Kenneth Riddle
Beatrice Buys	Catherine Ferguson	Jeanne Lowrie	Robert Shoemaker
Gernert Case	Harry Fuller	Frances Morgan	Josephine Stewart
Wendell Crosby	Glenn Goodrich	Pearl Osten	Earl Terry
William Dunston	Madeleine Gulick	Donald Reason	Myra Walter
	Vernon Walter		

Mrs. Mikan, Miss Olsen, and Mr. Hood were our teachers. We were lucky this year and escaped initiation, although we were given a weenie roast with that thought in mind.

After a year of insignificance we entered the tenth grade with two new teachers, Miss Herriff and Miss Peters. During this year we organized our class and elected the following officers:

President, Josephine Stewart; Vice-President, Emmalyn Ellis; Secretary, Myra Walter; Treasurer, Madeleine Gulick; and Class Sponsor, Miss Peters.

There was much excitement when Miss Peters told us that we might have the play entitled, "Daddy."

We became jolly Juniors in the year of 1923 and '24. Again we elected the following officers:

President, Myra Walter; Vice-President, Earl Terry; Secretary, Carrie Nell Merritt; Treasurer, Leslie Alward, and Class Sponsor, Miss Peters.

Our class play entitled, "As a Woman Thinketh," given in the Opera House, was a great success. We cleared around seventy-five dollars, with which we bought our class rings.

In June we gave the annual reception to the Seniors on Sunset Hill.

On September 4, 1924 fifteen Seniors looked forward to a happy and successful year. But a deep sorrow came to us when our classmate Myra Walter was killed in an auto accident. About two months later Floreine Newberry moved near Romeo. Thus our class was left with thirteen members. The Seniors have

(Continued on page 27)

THE LIT. CLUB

To you, my readers, I'm going to tell
Of a new organization, liked so well,
The Lit. Club.

Every two weeks is appointed a com-
mittee,
To get up a program; spicy and witty.
A fine idea!

By this club, we hope to make
Speakers that never tremble or shake.
Is it possible?

Of members, the number is twenty-five,
All Juniors and Seniors, much alive.
A Peppy Crowd.

With original stories we're flooded galore,
And jokes that receive an applause for
more.
So entertaining.

Also, to broaden our intellects grand;
High positions in life to demand.
With lots of money.

We, the instigators, feel supremely proud,
And people, for years, will praise aloud
The Lit. Club.

—Beatrice Luella Buys.

TOAST TO THE EIGHTH GRADE

Here's to the happiest,
Here's to the snappiest,
Here's to the classiest,
The Eighth Grade.

Here's to the truest,
Tho' not the bluest,
But perhaps the fewest,
The Eighth Grade.

Here's to the wittiest,
Here's to the dittiest,
Here's to the prettiest,
The Eighth Grade.

—Elsie Parnall.

C. MERRITT'S FORD (?)

ONE DAY in 1914, almost eleven years ago, Henry Ford stood looking at his latest model roadster. A shiny new car with a brass radiator, oil lights straight fenders, and a rubber bulb for a horn. That was in 1914. Now the latest model is nearly ready for the antique shop. It is minus two fenders, the lights, muffler and the top.

It runs slowly on the level if the tank is full of gasoline and if Chuck wound it sufficiently. But it runs swiftly going down hill, regardless of conditions. It is a good Ford. The other day Chuck took it to the garage and was advised to raise up the radiator cap and run a new Ford under it. Chuck said, "Nix, it has run good for eleven years, it will run for five more, anyway." Maybe he was right, but if it starts like it did the other night, I agree with the garage man.

Chuck says it is one of the best fresh air cars in Michigan and that fresh air is good for all of us. We agree with him for the other fellow.

The most important part is the crank, which is sometimes used in starting. Next comes the steering wheels, which keeps Chuck on the seat, especially on bumpy roads.

Whenever he drives it he always takes a bushel basket and on the way home picks up the parts that have fallen off while going. This is a good idea but what puzzles Chuck is where to put the parts that fall off.

This car is a vital member of "C. H. S." for who would not feel shocked to not see the antique standing in the driveway by the ash pile. We could not keep interest in our lessons until we learned what had happened.

Without it "C. H. S." is on the rocks.

We thank you.

—Kenneth Stevens.

SOME CLASS!

Who are these Sheiks with checkered shirts,
And hair so smooth and glossy?
These flappers fair, with shingled hair
And manners somewhat bossy?

R. Miller's son, he holds the "mon,"
His handbook neat and nifty.
Our cash we'll lend, but never spend,
We Sophomores are thrifty.

Our heads we bow, we make a vow,
The past we leave behind us,
Our feet we set, the best to get—
The goal is yet before us.

Our leader tall, and not so small,
A King she is quite rightly,
E. Stephens next is seldom vexed,
A. Lawson writes so brightly.

The Teachers smart, have done their part,
Wise Hood, our thoughts, inspired.
The years ahead, we viewed with dread,
By ambition's flame are fired.

Begone our fears!—and with the years,
Our heads we must hold higher.
Our souls will yearn, our hearts may burn
In Life's arresting fire.

2000 A. D.

Where are those sheiks?
Those flapper sweets?
Of Clarkston '27.
Their labors done, their laurels won,
They're waiting now for heaven.

You'll find, sometime,
They were sublime.
That Class of '27.
The steps they climbed aren't hard to
find,
"Pep" was the mighty leaven.
—Helen Cheeseman.

THE FACULTY OF '24-'25

Listen, Clarkstonians, and you shall hear
Of the Clarkston faculty of this year—
On the fourth of September in twenty-four,
A teacher stood at every door.
The chief of the staff, Mr. Hood by name,
Gave a talk and pointed out the lessons plain.
Next in order came Mrs. Butler,
And for a Principal, she is a hustler.
Then comes Miss Herriff, tried and true,
Who always knows just what to do.
Mrs. Belitz left us not because of rows,
But sickness. To us then came Miss Howes.
In History and Mathematics, too,
Miss Larrance tells us just what to do.
In the fifth and sixth grades, where each for knowledge craves,
Is a teacher from Croswell, named Miss Graves.
The third and fourth grades their lessons they tell,
Who is their teacher? Mrs. Rockwell.
Miss Freeman has a task, tho' they are small,
For the beginners number fifty in all.

Now listen, Seniors, while we tell,
Though we know Clarkston full well,
We are happy when we can say,
We congratulate you on Commencement Day.

CLASS PROPHECY

1935

IN 1935, I began my career as saleswoman for Elkays Pest Exterminator. While demonstrating this useful article at Monroe, Michigan, one of my first patrons was Carrie Nell Merritt. I learned she had married a barber of that city and had acquired a family of eight. The children needed barber's attention. Evidently their pa had had a busy season. The family had been saving their money for some time to purchase a battle-scarred Ford roadster, formerly belonging to Carrie Nell's brother.

I, evidently thinking myself needed, went with them to buy the car. At a second hand dealers, at 802 Tinpan Alley, we found Paul Tindall selling cars that might have at some previous time possibly run.

Carrie Nell soon learned to manipulate the ferocious Ford and one lovely summer day, we motored over to see our old friend Beatrice. She was now living in Detroit, and noted for her speeding, spreading mustard on redhots at the Coney Island Lunch Room. I left Carrie Nell and Beatrice to talk of old times and started toward Clarkston.

On the top of Waterford Hill, living in a palatial two-room bungalow, I found our former Class President, Josephine Stewart. Josephine, whose last name was now Walter, had secured the valuable services of Glenn Goodrich as butler, janitor, gardener, and valet to Ronald.

While staying at Josephine's I had a letter from Carrie Nell, saying Leslie Alward had become a Civil Engineer and was now attempting to bridge the Atlantic. And Jeanne Lowrie had been teaching a course of Monotony at Highland, but now her nerves were completely shattered and she had gone over to Carrie Nell's for a month's rest.

The Clarkston Tell Tale was edited by George Furse. George could use up the most space and say the least of any editor this side of the Mississippi. The Tell Tale was composed of advertisements of a chain system of bakeries run by Earl Terry, located at Andersonville, Drayton Plains, Oakhill and Waterford.

As the weather grew steadily colder, I ventured toward the sunny South. At Palm Beach I was nearly wrecked by a short, thin man pushing a large lady in a wheel chair. Both looked familiar. They were—the lady was Madeline Gulick, and the man was Kenneth Riddle. They were about to get married, and realizing this I left them to their own destruction. The next day they called me and insisted that I go with them to look at a house.

The land agent was standing upon an old table, telling why everyone should live in Florida, although at the time we thought she was speaking of Moore's Utopia. After buying a suitable dwelling place for the two. The land agent was none other but Clarabelle Amidon. Clarabelle returned home with me. As she had grown to be such a convincing talker, I decided to take her into partnership with me. So we both decided to take a good rest before re-embarking upon our journey.

(Continued from page 24)

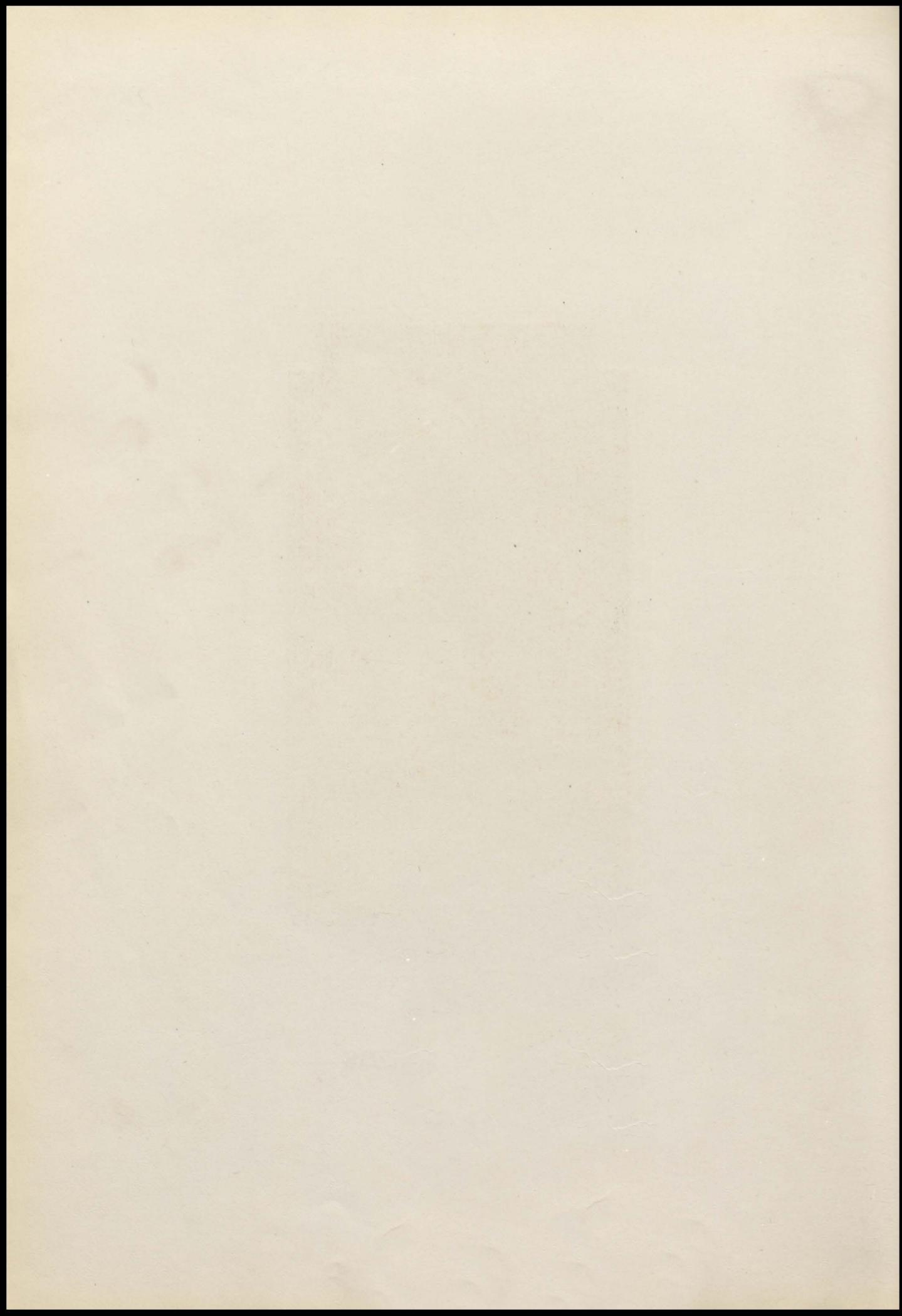
the responsibility of editing the "Oracle." Josephine Stewart, our Class President, was elected Editor-in-Chief of the staff.

We are looking forward to our graduation with joy and yet with sorrow, for we realize that we are entering upon a new era and we must look up to our motto, "Nunquam Da" (Never give up).





Organizations



LIT. CLUB

LESLIE ALWARD—"Plain living, and high thinking."

CLARABELLE AMIDON—"All are needed by each one,
Nothing is good, or fair alone."

ELIZABETH ANDREWS—"In the swamp, in secluded recesses,
A shy and hidden bird is warbling a song."

BEATRICE BUYS—"Mebbe to mean "yes" and say "no" comes natural to women."

BLANCHE CROSBY—"Be your own palace or the world's your goal."

EVELYN DUNSTON—"True hearts can turn their own Decembers into May."

EMMALYN ELLIS—"Good nature and good sense must ever join."

GLADYS FINZEL—"Such power there is in clear-eyed self-restraint, and purpose
clean as light from every selfish taint."

ALLEN FISKE—"The waves never rise but when the wind blows."

LEOLA FRANCIS—"Goodness is beauty in its best estate."

GLENN GOODRICH—"Even tho' vanquished he could argue still."

MADELEINE GULICK—"To relieve the wretched is her pride; and e'en her fail-
ings lean to virtue's side."

LEE JONES—"Forgotten! Tho' a thousand years shall pass, me thinks our air
will throb with memory's thrills."

JEANNE LOWRIE—"New birth of our new soil, our best scholar."

CARRIE NELL MERRITT—"Wee, modest crimson-tipped flower."

LAUREN MILLER—"I never dare to write as funny as I can."

STANLEY ORR—"O Study, O Study would thou wert dead!
The time needs heart—'tis tired of head."

GRACE PETTY—"True happiness consists in doing good."

EDWARD LEE PORRITT—"To other chords than mine belong
The breathing of immortal song."

EDWARD SEETERLIN—"Why should I more knowledge gain,
When it only gives me pain?"

JOSEPHINE STEWART—"Dipt into the future, far as human eye could see,
Saw the vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be."

EARL TERRY—"True wit is nature to advantage dressed,
What oft was thought, but ne'er expressed."

PAUL TINDALL—"When Duty whispers low, thou must, the youth replies, 'I can'."

MILLARD VAN CAMPEN—"You with the classic few belong,
Who tempered wisdom with a smile."

SEYMOUR VOORHEES—"His greatness, not his littleness, will concern the
world."

MANLEY WALTER—"Stood a spell on one foot first,
Then stood a spell on t'other."

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL SEWING CLASS

AT THE BEGINNING of the year a sewing class was organized by the Oakland County Home Demonstration Agent and later divided into two clubs. The T. N. T. Club or Senior High School, under the leadership of Mrs. Butler, and the S. & N. Club or Junior High School, under the leadership of Miss Freeman.

At the first meeting the Junior High Club elected the following officers: Edith Coryell, President; Millicent Stephens, Vice-President; Agnes Walter, Secretary; Mildred Beals, Treasurer. We also voted to have our meetings Mondays and Thursdays of each week from 4:00 to 4:45.

This year we have made useful garments. First learning how to make stitches and the correct way to sew on a sewing machine. We have also learned to patch clothing and darn stockings.

We receive marks on our cards in Sewing as in other classes and will receive a half credit on it at the end of the year. In May we are to present all of our garments and stitching to Miss Dundas, the Oakland County Agent.

Those who joined the club are: Millicent Stephens, Agnes Walter, Evelyn Ladouceur, Laverna Ballard, Edith Coryell, Emilie Swain, Florence Fiske, Madeline Croasdell, Charlotte McMillan, Phyllis King, Beatrice Teggerdine, Louise Dunston, Helen Lawson, Ada Hoyt, Margaret Harris, Mary Miller, Virginia Clark, Edith Holcomb, Mildred Beals, and Bernice Cline. Those who have left us are: Edith Holcomb, Mildred Beals, Bernice Cline, Helen Lawson, and Mary Miller.

The first and only party we have held was given February 20 at Millicent Stephens' home. The evening was spent in playing games, for which prizes were awarded to some members. These were enjoyed by all. Light refreshments were served, after which the members departed for their homes. A good time was enjoyed by all.

This is the first time the girls have been able to have the opportunity of sewing as a club and as a part of the school work. And we thank our organizer and leader for all they have done for us this year. And also Mr. Hood, who is interested in the progress of our work and who has given the girls of the High School a chance at "real" sewing.

SEWING CLASS

T. N. T.

THROUGH Miss Dundas, a club worker, our school became interested in sewing. The following girls became enthusiastic about the matter and immediately became organized: Clarabelle Amidon, Blanche Crosby, Helen Cheeseman, Evelyn Dunston, Emmalyn Ellis, Josephine Stewart, Leola Francis, Madeleine Gulick, Gladys Finzel, Mary Halfpenny, Isabel King, Mary Lowrie, Jeanne Lowrie, and Grace Petty.

At our first meeting the officers were elected: President, Madeleine Gulick; Vice-President, Clarabelle Amidon; Secretary, Evelyn Dunston; Treasurer, Grace Petty. The leader is Mrs. Butler, who says, "Girls, we must have it quiet."

We named our club T. N. T., which means, Thimble, Needle and Thread, not quite as dangerous at Trinitrotoluene.

Our first lesson was in the use of the thimble, which was many times more difficult than it sounds, however, we soon mastered this small handicap and you will never see one of our girls without one.

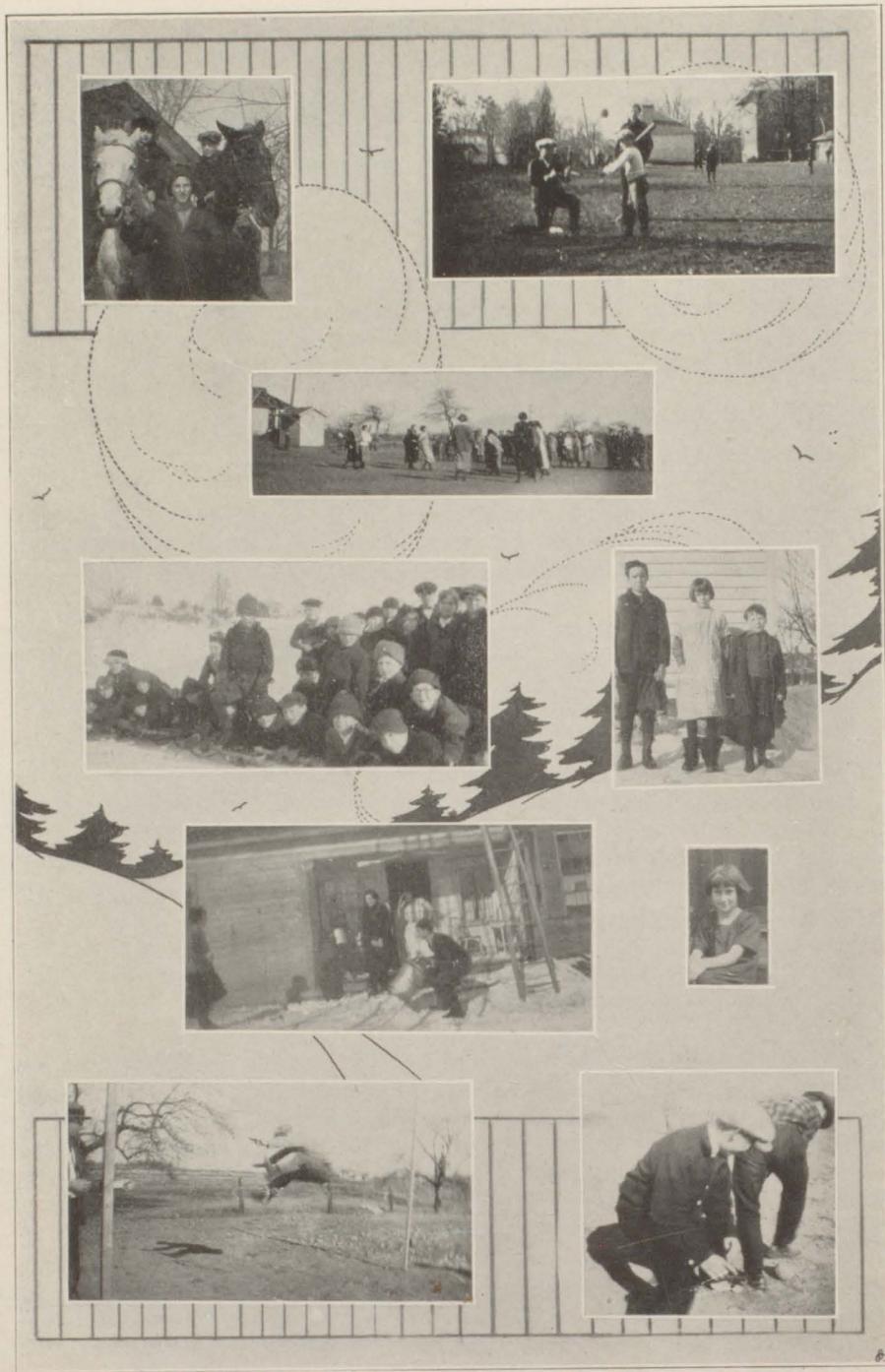
Our second lesson was taken up in the art of making stitches, which developed into many succeeding lessons. This was also mastered (with many peculiar specimens), and our real work began with our first aprons which we made by hand. At the time we were very proud of them.

As the weeks passed, many more difficult tasks were put into our hands, which we took with great pleasure. The main topics of conversation during these weeks were the ordering of our sewing machines and we looked forward with great anticipation to their arrival. When they came, however, we were slightly disappointed, for we expected electric machines but found they were not available.

At our next class we were initiated into the use of these machines, some of us had sewed before but the majority had not and according to the usual rule for beginners we were constantly sewing backwards.

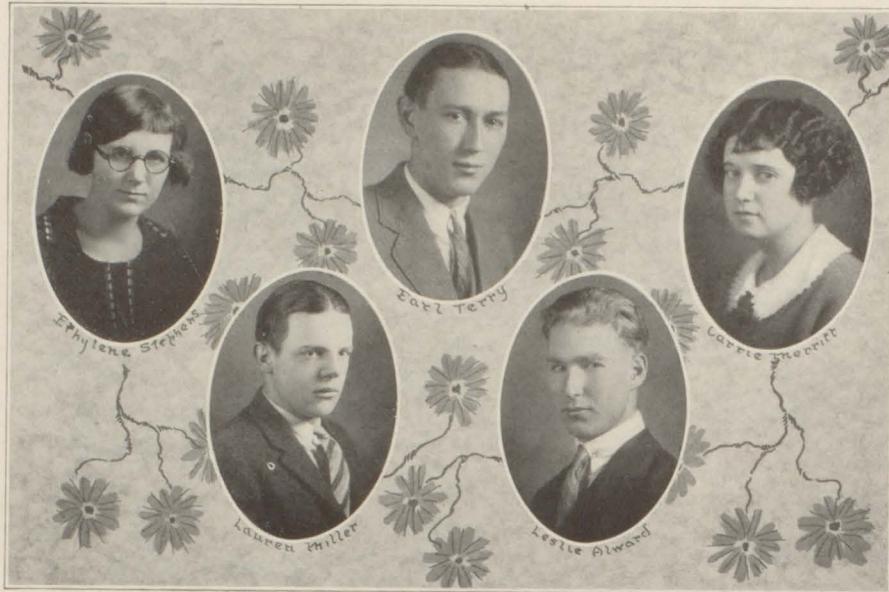
A few of the incidents which happened in class were: Emmalyn Ellis has set a new style in the making of dresses; she sews both sides of the front together. The mystery is how she is going to get in (we have not yet solved the puzzle). Evelyn Dunston likes to sew so well that she ripped the seams out of her dress three times. Madeleine apparently thinks she is in the operating room, the way she flourishes her needle about. Isabel thinks it isn't necessary to try her dress on until it is finished.

However, we have some wonderful seamstresses, namely Grace Petty, Jeanne Lowrie, and Leola Francis. Gladys Finzel is Mrs. Butler's aid-de-camp, for whenever you take your eyes off of your work you see her threading the machine, or showing some one about her work.



ATHLETICS





ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President	Earl Terry
Vice-President	Leslie Alward
Recording Secretary	Ethylene Stephens
Corresponding Secretary	Lauren Miller
Treasurer	Carrie Nell Merritt

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION is the liveliest organization of our High School. Under its supervision are the baseball and basketball games, also many other games that have been introduced during this year. Through the co-operation of the School Board and the various grades in the school, it was possible for the Athletic Association to have the land back of the school house converted into a play ground.

Under the supervision of Earl Terry the boys of all grades worked early and late getting the ground ready and marking out courts.

The School Board furnished the equipment necessary for many kinds of games. In the fall sand boxes were made for the little folks. Volley ball was played between the grades of the Junior and Senior High School. Around the play ground there is a sixth mile track for running, while on another part of the ground there are jumping pits for boys. For the lower grades three diamonds for indoor baseball are marked out.

Much interest was shown in volley ball. The Sophomore girls were champions over the eighth grade girls and the Junior boys were champions over the ninth grade boys.

The winter sport was skating. Earl, Mr. Stewart, a tractor, and many of the boys cleaned part of Park Lake and everyone, whether he could skate or not, spent much of his time there.

In the spring baseball, basketball and tennis became the main sports. Three tennis courts are plotted out at the lower end of the play ground and supplies will be bought for three sets.

Enthusiasm for athletics is shown throughout the entire school.



BASKETBALL

Coach, Miss Herriff.

Captain, Evelyn Dunston.

THE FIRST MEETING of the Basketball Team was held February 11, and a captain and a coach were elected.

The tryouts are the following: Forwards—Blanche Crosby, Madeline Croasdell, Edith Coryell, and Evelyn Dunston. Guards—Leola Francis, Gladys Finzel, Elizabeth Andrews. Centers—Helen Cheeseman, Clarabelle Amidon, Edith Holcomb, and Isabelle King.

Subs are not chosen yet as we haven't practiced. The seventh and eighth grades are forming a second team. We will schedule games for them also.

Owing to our not having an inside court, we play our games in the spring.

The teams of the last four years have afforded much pleasure not only to the school but also to the townspeople.

We hope to make this year the record breaker in the history of C. H. S. Basketball.

Scorer for first two games are:

Clarkston	18	Orion	16
Clarkston	12	Ortonville	3



BASEBALL

EARL TERRY, *Captain*

THROUGH last year's graduation, the baseball team lost four good players: Ronald Walter, Donald Harris, Emmert Brandt, and Leo Finzel. But still there are six of last year's players left. They will be able to play on the team and are very reliable players. They are: Earl Terry, Lauren Miller, Edward Seeterlin, Lee Jones, Keith Douglas, and Manley Walter.

Some of the promising new players, who will try for the team this year, are: LeRoy Francis, George Furse, Lessiter Hammond, George Alward, and Ralph Lawson.

There is much competition for the positions this year. The following are trying out for the following positions:

Lessiter Hammond	Catcher	Manley Walter	3rd Base
George Furse	Catcher	George Furse	3rd Base
Earl Terry	Pitcher	Edward Seeterlin	S. S.
Lauren Miller	Pitcher	LeRoy Francis	S. S.
Keith Douglas	Pitcher	Lauren Miller	L. F.
Earl Terry	1st Base	Lessiter Hammond	L. F.
George Alward	1st Base	Lee Jones	C. F.
Keith Douglas	2nd Base	Ralph Lawson	C. F.
Ralph Lawson	2nd Base	Edward Seeterlin	R. F.
		LeRoy Francis	R. F.

Lauren Miller, the corresponding secretary, has scheduled 10 games to be played against other schools to be played at Holly, South Lyons, Orion, Milford, and Ortonville.

Society



SOCIETY NEWS

MYSTERY SOLVED—BEAUTY AWARDS GIVEN

Detectives Find Cause

C. H. S.—Our brave detectives have at last found the cause of the greatest mystery of the age.

George Swain and Howard Powers, both well known sleuths, set on the trail some months ago to find out why Miss Helen Cheeseman did not bob her hair.

Saturday evening they found the evidence. Quietly looking through the window of her home they saw a beautiful blond wig on the floor, and Miss Cheeseman sitting in a chair entirely bald!

Great thanks must be rendered these brave men for their fine work. It is probable that they will be given a medal for "Bravery Under Dark."

Juniors Hold Election

C. H. S.—The boys of the Junior Class suddenly revolted and demanded a new election. The majority of the class offices being filled by girls. The cause is easily understood. As a result the election was held and all class offices filled by boys.

Miss Gulick of the Senior class says that she can offer positive proof that the maxim "Laugh and grow fat" is true.

Reporter Reports

Famous words of Famous Teachers.

Mr. Hood: "Will you come into the office, please?"

Mrs. Butler: "I don't think it's necessary to mention this noise again."

Miss Herriff: "Nope."

Miss Larrance: "This noise must be stopped at once."

Miss Howes: "Now, don't get sassy."

Personal Column

Miss Gladys Finzel has recently returned from a shopping trip in Waterford. It is reported that she brought back several new frocks.

Miss Madeline Croasdell will spend her vacation in their summer home on the south side of Deer Lake.

Manley Walter reports that he has hopes of sitting in the same section with his class next year.

Miss Grace Petty spent the day in school last Friday.

Mr. Lee Jones spent the week-end at the home of his niece, Ruth Walter.

Donald McGregor was found playing ball one day last week.

Judges Announce Decision

C. H. S.—At the Better Babies and Beautiful Boys contest recently held, the following children were given prizes:

Beauty Prizes

Sherman Lowery, first prize; La Verne Pratt, second prize; Don McGregor, third prize; Walter Andrews, consolation prize.

Better Babies

Lowell Menter, first prize; Lloyd Sibley, second prize; Dick Seeterlin, third prize; George Alward, consolation prize.

Lowrie-Wallace

Friday

at Austin Corners

Miss Jeanne Lowrie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lowrie was wedded to Mr. Russel Wallace of Springfield.

The bride was attired in pale red and carried pink roses.

The happy couple will take up residence in Drayton.

PARTIES

THE PARTY YEAR of Clarkston High School was opened with a flourish at the Freshmen initiation given by the Sophomores.

Friday night, September 26, both classes met at the school. The Freshmen were blind-folded and placed in a truck under the supervision of Miss Herriff and Bertha Zish.

Arriving at the Alward home, the suffering Freshmen were unloaded and taken into the house to be initiated. They successfully survived this, so games were played and refreshments served. Then the Freshmen were put into the truck and the Sophomores loaded into cars and all started for home, after an hilarious evening.

The Sophomores thought that Hallowe'en would be a nice time for a party, so plans were made, but owing to another party, they had to be content with the week before Hallowe'en.

Mary Halfpenny volunteered to have the party, and there they all met on the appointed night. Games were played, and ice cream and cake served. Then about half past ten everyone left for home.

On the same day as the Sophomores party, the seventh graders had a weiner roast. They walked out to Howard and Floyd Powers, and in their woods roasted the weiners.

I hear that night the doctor had several hurry calls, and more than one boy or girl dreamed that a big, fat weiner was sitting on his stomach.

The Freshmen, not to be out-done by the Sophomores, resolved to have a party. So on the night of October 24th, they all met at Edith Coryell's home. From reports we hear they had a lovely time, and good "eats."

The Juniors decided to have a weiner roast, but unfortunately the day decided upon, when arrived, was terribly wet, so the roast was postponed. Another date was fixed upon, and all declared they would go. Fortunately the sun shone that day, and the Juniors had their roast at Green's Lake. Everyone said he had a good time.

Seeing that roasts of any kind were in style, the eighth grade decided to have one. Pounds and pounds of Hamburg were bought, and dozens of rolls, also. At four o'clock on October 22, they started out for Cedar Glen, and there over an old stove, fried all the meat. They must have been eating most of the time, for we hear of very few games being played.

Mysterious plans were in the air, and not a Junior or Senior would tell what was going to happen. They acted like mummies, and the rest of the High School was overwhelmed with curiosity.

On the night of November 12, the mystery was revealed. It was a surprise party on Leslie Alward. Poor Leslie was so frightened that he ran to a neighbor's and had to be coaxed back. When he did arrive, the fun started. All sorts of new and exciting games were played. Light refreshments were served, and at 10:30 the party left for home.

As November 13th happened to be Emilie Swain's birthday, the Freshmen planned to surprise her. Not a person told, and Emilie was greatly surprised when they burst in on her. The evening was spent in having a good time, as everyone said afterwards.

November 23, 1924, the annual Thanksgiving banquet of Clarkston High School was given. This time we had chicken pie. Oh, but it was good! Every class had some fine yells, and they sure did yell them. It took a long time for the Seniors to get started, but they were good ones, when they did.

After the banquet each class gave a stunt, and they were all exceptionally good. At 9:00, everyone left for home, leaving the dishes and cleaning up to a chosen few.

Another Freshmen party was held at the home of Beatrice Teggerdine, December 13th. A sleigh ride party had been planned, but owing to a scarcity of snow, cars were used.

A few of the Freshmen gave humorous dialogues, then games were played and presents distributed. Refreshments were served and all left for home about 10:30.

The last day of school before Xmas vacation finally arrived, and with it all the fun of the High School Xmas tree.

A committee and Mr. Stewart (mostly Mr. Stewart), nicely decorated the room and set up the huge tree. When the presents all arrived, the tree looked beautiful. On the afternoon of the sixteenth of December the fun commenced. The 7th and 8th grades each gave a clever little play. Afterwards the presents were given out. Several rather embarrassing gifts were received, but otherwise everything was fine. Then each of the teachers passed around a large basket of candy and peanuts, which was appreciated almost more than the other events of the afternoon.

January meant semester exams and no parties. However, the 8th grade managed to have a party by first having a contest, with the losing side giving a party. So they had a sleigh ride party and then went to the church and played games and served refreshments, then the party broke up.

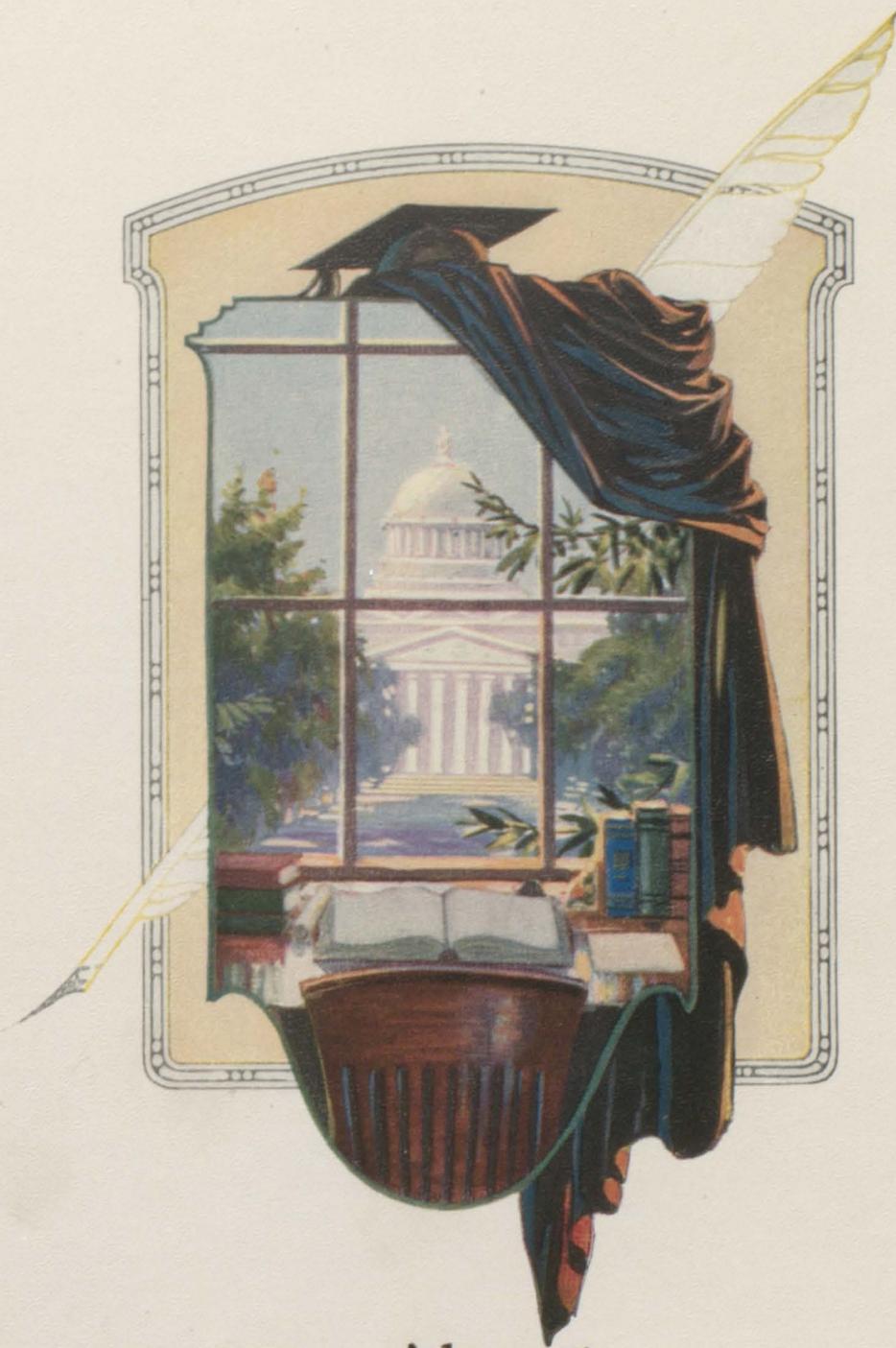
The Sophomores, first to have a party after final exams, had a sleigh ride party, with the destination as George Alward's home. Instead of staying inside, all assembled at a big hill, and spent the evening coasting. Then all went to the house, where Hamburg sandwiches and cocoa were served. About 11:00 they all started for home.

The Freshmen had planned another sleigh ride party to repay the Sophomores, but fate seemed to be against them, for there was no snow on the ground, so the faithful Fords were pressed into service.

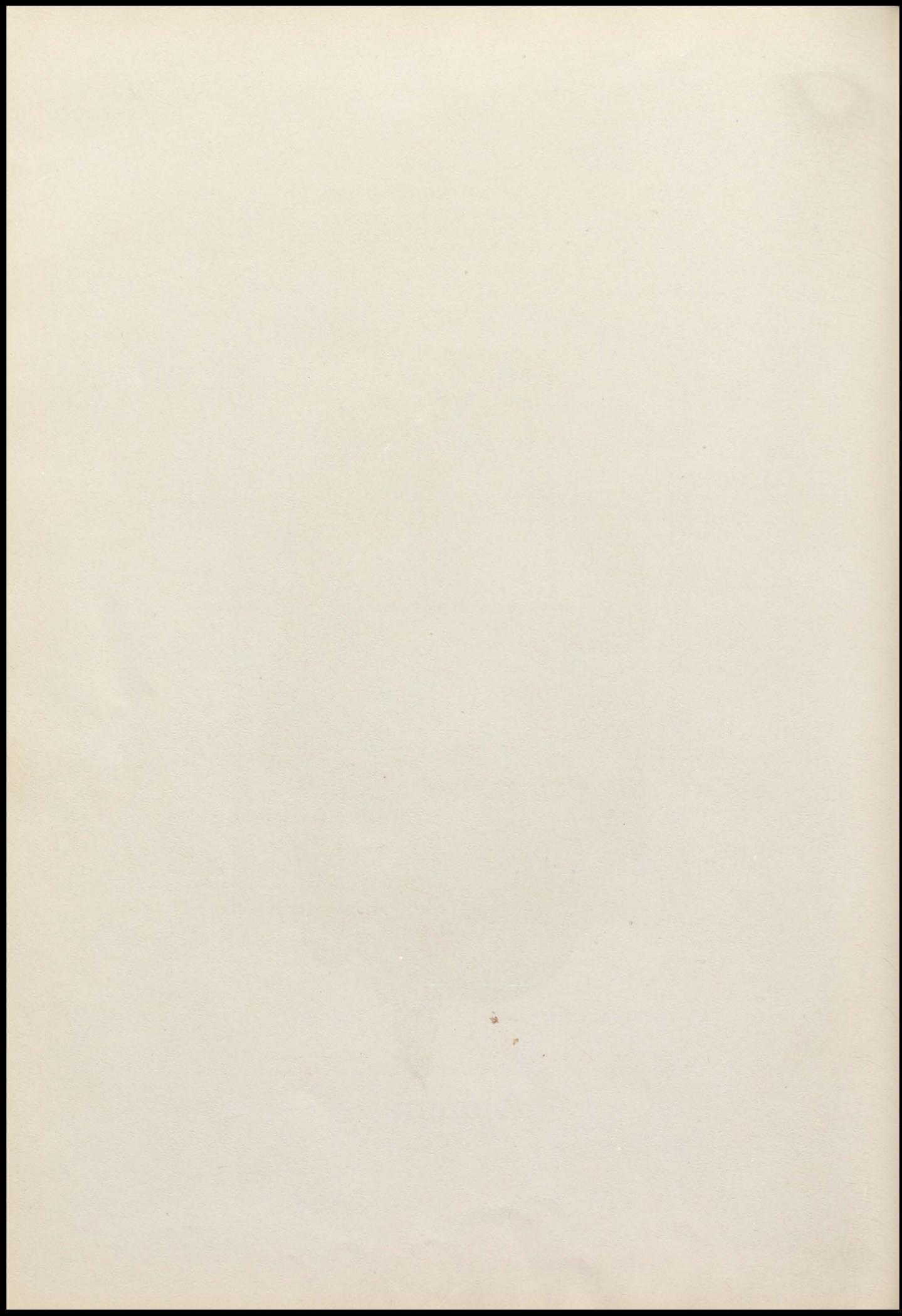
The party was held at Kenneth Stevens', which according to all is an ideal place for a party. As it happened to be Valentine's eve, appropriate games were played. Later ice cream and cake were served and the party came to an end.

On March the 5th, the eighth grade assembled at David Stewart's for a good time. The boys and girls acted very well for there were four teachers there. A clever fortune-telling stunt was played on them all. Donald Bleakley shook his head so many times that he was dizzy counting the number of children he would father. Other games were played and about 9:30 they served refreshments and all started for home.

On March 16th, the ninth grade took charge of the assembly and gave us an interesting programme. We all sang a few songs and then the Clarkston Orchestra favored us with two numbers. The Freshmen then gave a little play showing the difference between the modern school teacher and the teacher of 50 years ago. Edith Holcomb and Edith Coryell took the leading parts. After this the orchestra again gave us two numbers, and we passed to our classes.



Alumni



LIST OF SCHOOL BOARD OFFICERS, FACULTY AND ALUMNI

(Continued from Vol. I)

1924-'25

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

O. Carl Hood
Alice Butler
Laura Herriff
Ethel Belitz
Jessie Howes
Mary Larrance
Iva Graves
Margaret Rockwell
Gladys Freeman

CLASS OF 1924

Magdalene Alger	Morrill Hall, East Lansing, Michigan	Student of M. A. C.
Agnes Parker	114 Huron St., Lansing, Michigan	Steno. of State Welfare Dept.
Lucille Crosby	Clarkston, Michigan	At home
Louise Galligan	Clarkston, Michigan	Steno. in Abstract Office
Lavern Terry	Clarkston, Michigan	Bus driver
Lucille Hammond	Clarkston, Michigan	Student of Pontiac Business College
Emmert Brandt	820 Pleasant St., Flint, Michigan	Employee of Consumers Power Co.
Ronald Walter	123 Albert Ave., East Lansing, Michigan	Student of M. A. C.
Donald Harris	Clarkston, Michigan	Employee of Wilson Foundry
Gillette Warden	1037 Fernhill St., Detroit, Michigan	Student of Inst. of Technology
Leo Finzel	Clarkston, Michigan	Farming
Esther Voorhees	Clarkston, Michigan	Steno. in Abstract Office
Nellie Stephens	Clarkston, Michigan	Teacher
Margaret Miller	Clarkston, Michigan	Teacher
Irene Fuller	72 Norton Ave., Pontiac, Michigan	Student of Pontiac County Normal
Arthur Green	Clarkston, Michigan	Employee of Fisher Body Co.

FROM DAYS OF YORE

LeRoy Addis, '96

Prof. Craft: "How much would a dozen eggs cost at a penny apiece?"
Liza Shay: "Don't know."

Mrs. Glenn Ellis—A Toast—to the C. H. S. Class of '02

*"I love the trail
That leads me back to you,
Old High School days.
And class of 1902.
For memory's flowers
Blossom all the way.
There were never friends
More kind and true.
That's why my thoughts
Go down the trail to you.*

Class of 1902: Ray Gibbs, Sara McMahon Miller, Lucy Vliet Coon, Mina Smith Lewis and Mabel Green Ellis.

Ada Scrace, '08

I entered Clarkston High School in September, 1905, as a member of the Sophomore Class. At that time there were twenty-three in the class, but before the first semester closed our number was greatly diminished. We lost and gained members throughout our High School career and finished June 19, 1908, with only four to participate in Commencement.

We had many hardships during our Junior and Senior years, or at least we thought we did; but with Prof. I. F. King's careful guidance, we reached the goal of Commencement.

During our Senior year we decided one nice spring day that our Professor had too much to do, as besides teaching he was working hard to obtain a new school house. So to lighten his labor for a half day the entire class took French leave of the school and studied nature from the upper porch of a boat house on the banks of Deer Lake. We enjoyed the outing immensely but were informed early the following day at a private interview with Mr. King that should this happen again the order for diplomas would be cancelled. We labored hard the rest of the year and hoped we were a credit to the school.

Our members since graduation have chosen vastly different vocations. Martin Alger, our class president, after a course at Ferris Institute, obtained a position as private secretary to a railroad president and is located in New York City. Charles Morris, after attending the U. of M., and receiving a medical degree, has practiced in various places and is now located in Cass City. Irene Van Horn Boice followed school teaching for a time, then took a private school of one pupil and resides in Pontiac. As for myself, I am, in a small way, trying to do my bit in this wide world by ministering to the sick.

Frank Perrin—"Not For Sale"

A man is not judged so much by what he accomplishes as by what he tries to do and the way in which he meets obstacles and difficulties.

The great thing is not to allow the storms, the hurricanes, the tornadoes which sweep thru our lives and destroy our property to wreck our hopes and our beliefs

also. The supreme thing is not to permit the accidents of life to kill our spirit, to destroy our belief in God, our faith in ourselves and in others.

No matter what may happen to your home or to your business, no matter what may happen to humiliate you, to make you seem like a failure in the eyes of others, just resolve that there are certain things in your life which can't be taken away from you—your belief in your mission, and your determination, no matter how long it takes, or what the conditions, to make your dreams come true.

Don't allow the unfortunate things which may, and will happen, to mar or wipe out the good things, the fruits of your manly efforts, your honest endeavors; don't allow the failures, the misfortunes, the disasters which have come to you to kill your spirit. Don't let anything that may tempt you to lower your standards or to do anything that would mar your self-respect.

There is the test of a real man—to stand true to principle amid the storms and wrecks of life, not to try to save yourself, no matter what your predicament, by crooked methods or tricky games.

In other words, you prove your manhood when you let everybody who knows you see that there is something in you that is, Not For Sale; that no matter how you are buffeted by the winds of misfortune, there is something in you that is not to be conquered, something bigger than anything that is trying to down you, stronger than any unkind destiny which would thwart your life purpose.

If you have played fair and square, if you have not quailed before danger or bent the knee before Baal, if you have been a hard fighter for your ideals, as server of your fellowmen, a lover of your race, whatever may happen to your material fortunes, you are a success. If you have stood the test of a man, you are a winner; you are the noblest creation of God—you are a Man.

Norma Mann, '23

Like the family of Wordsworth's little Cottage Girl, we are seven (the class of '23), the perfect number and so far as I know are all happy and all still single.

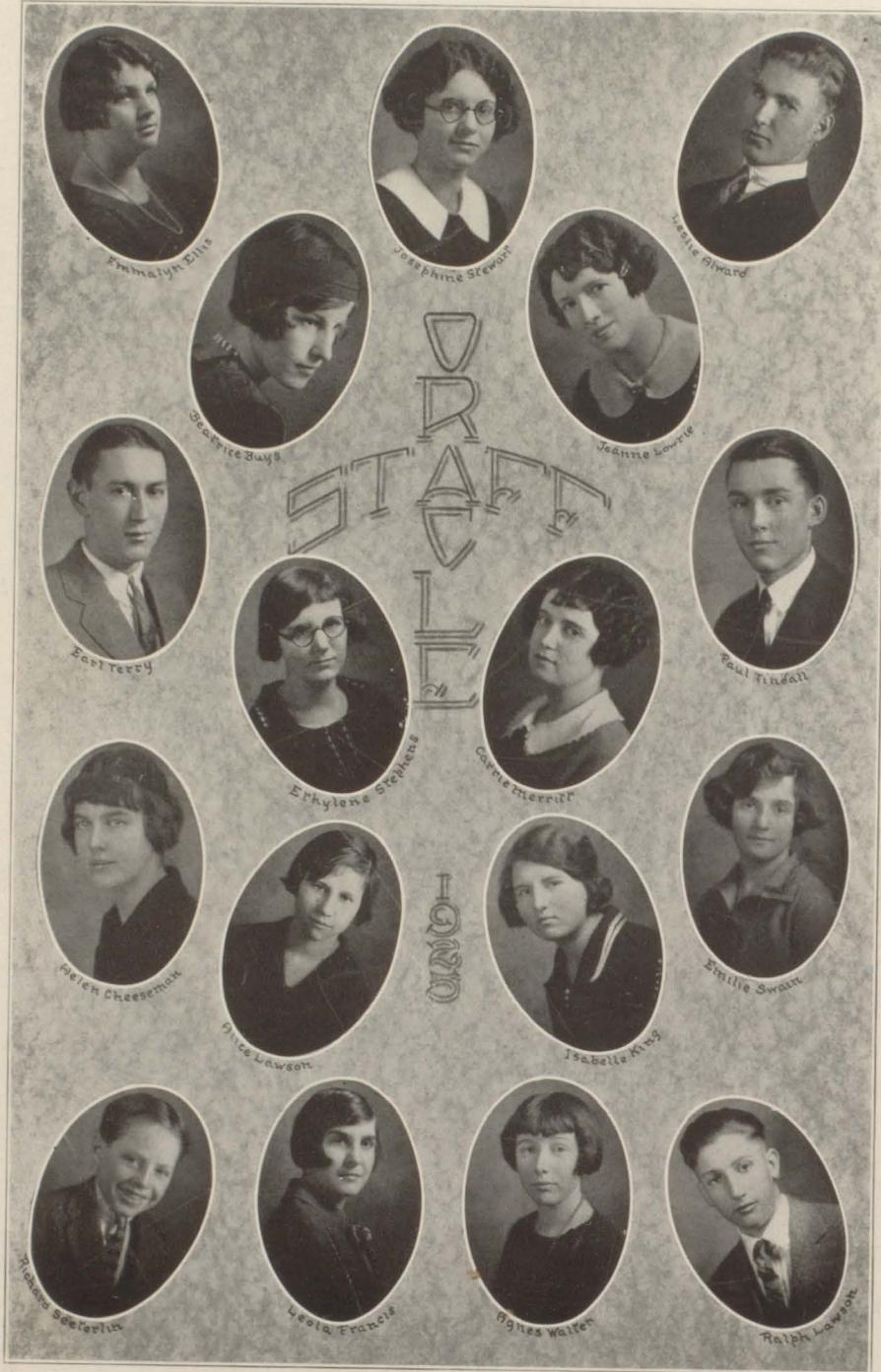
The time I remember best in High School was in our Senior year. All of us were blindfolded at the school house and taken in a car by a roundabout way to a witch's cave. Here the witch's pot boiled, and owls and bats blinked at us. We then discovered we were at the home of Supt. and Mrs. Hood. We were served with refreshments and played games.

Agnes Parker, '24

This happened on a lovely spring day. The ball team had gone to play ball and the rest of us were left to study, which made us feel very much slighted.

One of the Senior girls was in charge of the few pupils in the Session room during the second hour classes. All at once some one exclaimed, "The Siamese Twins." Our attention was attracted to a Junior boy who was holding up two bananas which had grown in the same skin. These he passed from one to another and each had a sample of them. Soon everything was orderly again but not for long, however; for soon chocolate chips were flying through the air and hands could be seen grabbing at them.

After the second hour classes the principal was in charge of the session room and everything was orderly until time for dismissal, when the boys came into the room with their caps on, turned wrong side out. "Will you boys please take your caps off and turn them right side out?" asked the principal. "Someone has poured water in them and we have to let them dry," answered one. The principal looked about the room as if trying to find the guilty one but everyone appeared very innocent. "I would like to speak with the boys a few minutes after school," said the principal. "The others may rise and pass."





Gentle Jesus.

Hard Things to Find

Someone more original than La Verne Pratt.
 Someone more nervous than Jeanne Lowrie.
 Someone funnier than George Furse.
 Someone who can giggle more musically, as often and as long as Mary Lowrie,
 Beatrice Buys and Emmalyn Ellis.
 Someone who can talk as much as Carrie Nell Merritt.
 Someone as large as Lowell Menter.
 Someone as industrious as Millard Van Campen.
 Someone as pretty as Helen Cheeseman.
 Someone as smart as Ethylene Stephens.
 Someone as graceful as Keith Douglas.
 Someone as swift as Allen Fiske.
 Someone as handsome as Sherman Lowery.
 Someone as dumb as Manley Walter.
 Someone who can put on as much as Isabel King.
 Someone with eyes as large as Donald Bleakley's.
 Someone as bashful as Edward Lee Porritt.
 Someone as lovable as Josephine Stewart.
 Someone who has a Ford like Charles Merritt's.
 Someone as modest as Seymour Voorhees.

We Wonder What C. H. S. Would Be IF:

The Seventh Graders couldn't talk out loud.
 Leola Francis didn't laugh.
 Miss Herriff ever ran out of questions in Lit.
 "Les" Alward were dumb.
 Kenneth Riddle didn't say "Rats" every five minutes.
 Dick Seeterlin were big.
 Any of the students in Physics Class could get their lessons alone.

"Pete": "What is velocity?"

George Furse: "Velocity is what a fellow lets go of a bee with."

Miss Howes: "Arthur, I am surprised that you would cheat that way!"
Arthur Francis: "Why, do you know a better way?"

*At opposite ends of the sofa
They sat with vain regrets.
She had been eating onions,
He smoking cigarettes.*

Edward Seeterlin: "Passed your house last night."
Leola Francis: "Thanks."

Manley Walter: "Dad, who was Hamlet?"

Mr. Walter: "Aren't you ashamed of such ignorance at your age? Go, bring me the Bible and I'll show you who he was."

Glenn Goodrich: "Hear Evelyn and Pete are going to be married."
Allen Fiske: "I thought Evelyn wasn't the marrying kind?"

Glenn: "So did Pete."

Lynn Poole: "May I have this dance?"

Alice Lawson: "Yes, if you can find someone to dance with."

Keith Douglas: "Can you fight?"

Leroy Francis: "No."

Doug: "Come on outside, then, you scoundrel."

Mr. Hood: "Who made the biggest charge in the Civil War?"
Donald McGregor: "— Gunpowder."

Raymond Miller: "I hear Manley Walter has a new "baby sax."
Helen Cheeseman: "Yes, and it will be an orphan soon."

Mr. Amidon: "How is it, young man, that I find you kissing my daughter?"
Lee Jones: "Great, sir, great."

Miss Herriff: "What kind of music is most stirring?"
Blanche Crosby: "Wedding March."

Kenneth Stevens: "Har, Lloyd, how did the judge treat you when you were arrested for speeding?"
Lloyd Sibley: "Oh, simply fine."

Mildred Beals: "Is your watch going?"

Lauren Miller: "Yep."

Mildred Beals: "How soon?"

"Les" Hammond: "Can you keep a secret?"
Edith Holcomb: "I'll tell the world."

Beatrice's Mother: "Beatrice, this won't do. You must tell that young man that late hours are bad for one."
Beatrice: "All right, mother; but they are splendid for two."

Josephine Stewart: "I want to buy some stockings."

Clerk: "What number do you wear?"

Josephine: "Why, two of course."

Hospitable Aunt: "Would Millard care for some more of this lovely pudding?"
Millard Van Campen: "If you please, Aunt, a sector of fifteen degrees would suffice."

Mr. Hood: "Who told you to put that paper on that wall?"

Decorator: "Your wife, sir."

Mr. Hood: "Pretty, isn't it?"

Mrs. Butler: "When a dog is running, why does its tongue hang out?"
Jack Croasdell: "To balance its tail."

Miss Larrance: "George, why did you come to High School, anyway?"

George Alward: "Well, mother says it's to fit me for the presidency; Sis, to get a chum for her to marry; Uncle Bill, to sow my wild oats, and Dad, to bankrupt the family."

Inseparables

Evelyn Dunston and the scales.
Josephine Stewart and a "Trig" Book.
Millard and his learning.
Carrie Nell and her gift of gab.
Bea Buys and her "vanity grip."
Most anyone and a package of mints.
Ralph Lawson and his good looks.
Agnes Walter and her smile.
Les Alward and his ability to guess the correct answers.
Walter Andrews and his gum.
Pete and his baseball.
Mary Lowrie and her laugh.
Sherman Lowery and his grin.

Mary Halfpenny (to Mr. Hood): "I am indebted to you for all I know."

Mr. Hood: "Don't mention such a trifle."

Miss Howes: "How many pounds in a long ton?"

Charles Merritt: "How long?"

George Furse: "What does C. O. D. stand for?"

Freshie: "Call On Dad."

Evelyn Dunston: "Would you really put yourself out for my sake?"

Earl Terry: "Indeed, I would."

Evelyn: "Then do it, please; I'm awfully sleepy."

Alice Lawson: "Mary, didn't George walk on your feet?"

Mary Lowrie: "Oh, that's all right; I walk on them sometimes myself."

George Alward: "I had to, the Doctor told me to stay off of mine."

Freshman: "De Quincy lived on a guinea a week."

Dumb Soph: "How much is a guinea?"

Freshman: "Oh, about 18. karats."

Dumb Soph: "Gosh, he must have eaten carrots three times a day."

Miss Larrance: "This is the third time you have looked at Ralph's paper."

Isabel King: "Yes, mam, Miss Larrance, he doesn't write very plain."

Miss Herriff: "Ronald, give me a sentence with the word diadem in it."

Ronald Porrit: "Those who drink moonshine diadem sight quicker than those who don't."

Bertha Zish: "You have never taken me to the cemetery."

Lauren Miller: "No, my dear; I still have that pleasure in anticipation."

Kenneth: "I've caught you under the mistletoe."

Jeanne: "If you kiss me, I'll scream."

Kenneth: "But if you scream, the people will hear you."

Jeanne: "And if I don't scream how will they know I've been kissed?"

Helen: "I've never told you that I have a brother-in-law who is a senator."

Millard: "No matter, darling. Even that fact can not separate us."

Emmalyn: "Don't you think they should have more clubs for women?"

Beatrice: "No, I think gentler methods would be best."

Mr. Hood: "How many eggs will a good hen lay?"

Allen Fiske: "One a day."

Great Need of Genius

*Oh, that some Burbank of the west
Would patent, make, and sell
An onion with an onion taste—
But with a violet smell.*

Lady of House: "Why didn't you sign for the packages when the expressman came, Kitty?" inquired Mrs. Brown of her new maid.

Blanche Crosby (with a very shy look): "I ain't going to write my name in no strange man's autograph album—not me."

Mistress: "Stanley, run out and tell those urchins to get off the lawn. Oh, how I wished I owned a dog."

Stanley: "But, ma'am; I've got such a cold this morning I can scarcely speak a word."

Mistress: "So much the better. Rush out and bark at them, then!"

Isabel King: "How can you tell the approach of winter?"

Lynn Poole: "It begins to get later, earlier."

LeRoy Francis: "What is wrong with the sentence, 'I have went'?"

Alice Lawson: "You haven't went yet."

Law in Physics—The behavior of most Seniors varies inversely as the square of the distance from the teacher's desk.

Mrs. Butler: "Go ahead and keep still."

Elizabeth Andrews, upon entering a fruit store, stood patiently before the nut counter to be waited on. Suddenly she cried impatiently: "Who is here to wait on the nuts?"

Clayton Hoyt: "I think there is something dove-like about you."

Madeline Croasdell: "Not really."

Clayton Hoyt: "Yes, sure, you're pigeon-toed."

George Swain: "I think I have a cold or something in my head."

Madeleine Gulick: "It's probably a cold."

David Stewart: "I've just discovered a new disease."

Donald Bleakley: "Call it 'Pfxlzia'."

David Stewart: "Why?"

Donald Bleakley: "Because it just fits into a cross-word puzzle that I am composing."

Mr. Hood: "It's your word, Carrie Nell."

Carrie Nell (who is busily relating and explaining an exciting incident to Emmalyn): "P-r-a—"

Mr. Hood: "Yes, but the word is 'vacuum', not practice."

Dentists look down in the mouth.

Lost and Found

*The same may be had by calling on the Janitor at the High School.
Several rather worn vanity cases.*

One dozen black and red checkered shirts (all sizes).

One Agriculture, one Civic, two Literatures, and one "Trig."

One slightly worn typewriter cover.

Two packages of mints, also one stick of Teaberry's gum.

Various other miscellaneous articles, including pencils, erasers, hair-pins, powder puffs, memory books, and galoshes.

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