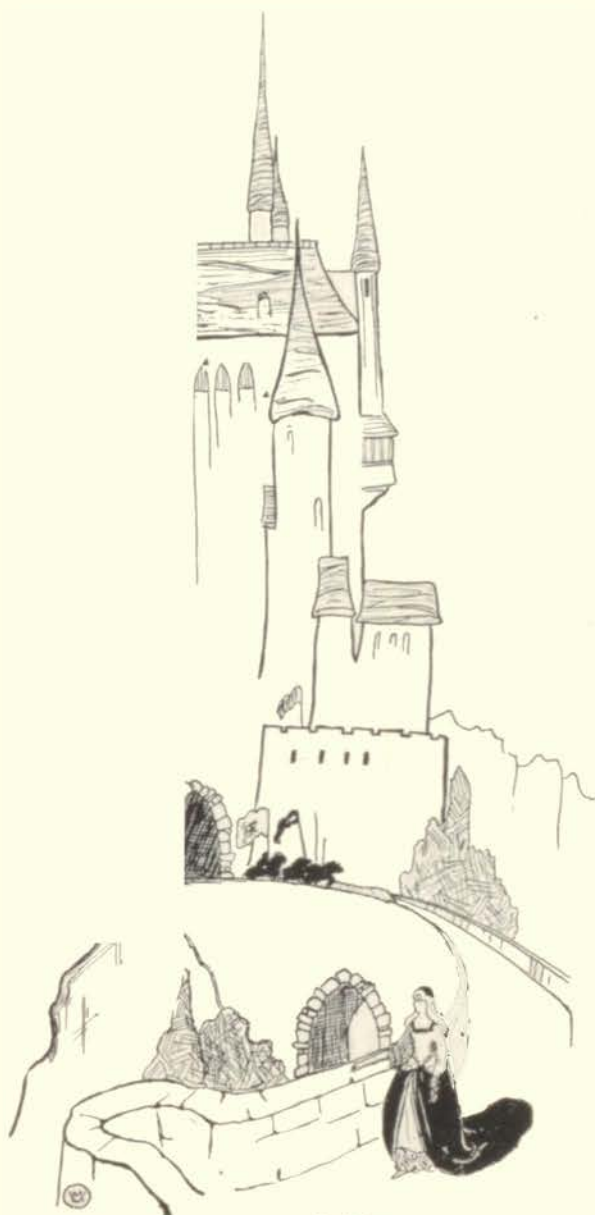


The Olde Dial

Marshall High School



Ex Libris

Foreword

We it known that
in the year
nineteen hundred and twenty-four
there was in the city
of Marshall
A wonderful kingdom. It was called the kingdom
of Public Schools.

Now this mighty land was divided into two parts,
Over one ruled King Frederick, the First
This was commonly called the grade or grammar school
while over the other, called by all
the High School
ruled Prince Philip the First.

Following is a revelation of the happenings in the
kingdom of Philip the First
during the years
1923-1924

Dedication

Believing that each person makes
for the generation to come and
that our education has been made
possible by those who have gone
before us, we, the class of 1924,
do dedicate this Dial to the Spirit
of the Past which has made our
Present Possible.



Ye Wise Council

Board of Education

An assembly of five people, one lady and four gentlemen, constitute an advisory council to King Frederick I. They are:

E. L. Bigelow, Prime Minister

S. K. Church, Keeper of the Seal

E. B. Stuart

W. R. Simons, and

Florence L. Coleman.

It has been through the untiring efforts of these people that we now have our splendid new castle and facilities of education. We certainly wish to thank them for this. These wise and learned people who have reached such a position of sagacity as to advise the King of the land, have seemed to many to be a most austere organization. Well, perhaps they are, but very few people can be austere all the time. One day when they were discussing the wisdom of erecting our new fortress the question arose as to whether it would be wise to tear down the old building or not. Now it has been rumored, although no names were given out, that one of that august group suggested this as a solution that the new building be built from the old bricks and the old building be used for the court while the other was in the process of erection. Behold the originality of the mortals. This suggestion was, however, overruled and it was decided to use the old building and add onto it a pleasure hall and courtroom. We hesitate to think what might have happened had all the council agreed with the member before mentioned. But, nevertheless, we want them to know that we appreciate the structure that they have provided for us.

King Frederick 1

Every kingdom must have some ruler and Marshall Public Schools have been fortunate enough to have F. E. King (King Frederick) for their monarch during the past five years. He has ruled wisely and well and we look with pride at the progress we have made while the scepter of this glorious land has been in his hand.

Prince Philip 1

And now we find a Prince to rule the small but more difficult kingdom of the High School. Our Prince has been with us but a year but already in numerous ways we note the effects of his administration. Chapels, programs and parties are surely in his line and he has furnished a large number of very good ones. The Prince will surely find a long line of faithful followers boosting him wherever he goes.

In Memoriam



Gerald Caines

As we journey into the courts of the kings to inspect the treasures therein contained, we find the need to pause a moment to revere the name of one gone on to greater rewards. During the summer of 1923, while toiling hard to enable himself to continue his education, Gerald Caines of the class of 1925 misstepped and the moments became too short, a deadly third rail again claimed its toll. The class of 1925 misses Gerald. He was a fine lad, of high ideals, a worthy member of his class and this high school.

"There is no death. What seems so is but transition.

This life of mortal breath is but a suburb of the Life Elysian.

Whose portals we call death."

Vina Coleman

And it becomes necessary to further pause as we go to press to pay a tribute to one who but recently came among us. A sad series of events caused Miss Vina Coleman to go on to the great Reward. Why it should be necessary for one so young in life to have to shuff off the mortal coil one can hardly understand. Vina was a fine, athletic American girl with noble ideals and her life will always serve as a remembered ideal of her classmates. And though sadness enshrouds her passing yet there remains the glorious thought of a life well lived.





FACULTY

Sage Bits Concerning Ye Sages

Louise Arndt—Lotsa Ambition
Lengthy Anatomy

French

Mlle. Arndt est une maitre la plus bonne. Elle aime ouvrier et faire ses élèves l'aiment aussi. Maintenant nous comprenons pourquoi qu'elle enseigne une classe si grande. Il y a une grande intérêt.

Bernice Bennett—Beaming Belle
Busy Bee

History

Miss Bennett is the calm and quiet of our faculty. She is always the same, pleasant, pleasing and sociable.

Pearl Cash—Perfect Commenter
Peacable Character

Commercial

Down in that corner room which is always full of students we find Miss Cash, a Pearl indeed. For what is so important as the Business of life.

Olive Coleman—Optomistic Chaperone
Opportunities Coming

Civics

One of the "awful flappers" who bobbed her hair. In spite of this, we find Miss Coleman a fine teacher, jolly and a good sport, popular with everyone.

Clyde Creaser—Careful Chooser
Cautious Calculator

Mathematics

Not a bit small in any way. We were told his waist measure was one hundred and forty but we didn't know whether to believe it or not.

Clarabelle Day—Clever Dramatist
Classy Dresser

Public Speaking

A day at a time and we get along fine. We've often thought how distinguished looking our dramatics teacher is. Thanks to her for the Senior play.

Ella Engelke—Excitable Eater
Everlastingly Energetic

Physical Education

Arms bend—arms stretch—arms down! Her sharp commands come and get results. She is very pleasant and a very good teacher.

Jack Foster—Jolly Fellow
Just Fine

Agriculture

If he were as broad as he is long—Oh—we'll not suppose further. We'll just say this—his heart's in the right place and he makes a dandy Basket Ball Coach.

Mary Griffin—Many Graces
Merry Girl

English

We just heard a secret about our fair Irish maiden but we won't tell you any more, but we wonder how he'll get along without her next year.

Renah Greene—Rare Genius
Rings Galore

Music

She's raised an Orchestra this year which is a new venture for M. H. S. We surely owe a great deal to this musical maiden.

Percy Hammond—Persistent Human
Perfectly Handsome

Chemistry

Will we ever forget the day he was a villain? Not much or the reams and reams of green slips he used during the course of the year.

Hubert Harrison—Happy Hooligan
Humorous Hammerer

Manual Arts

The handiest of them all. Electrician, carpenter as well as a fine instructor. He makes a fine curtain and surely has original ideas for chapel programs.

Philip Lovejoy—Philosophical Leader
Principal Laughter

Economics

With our principal comes new courses, sociology, advertising and economics. He is ever ready with a reply be it statistics, stories or satire.

Evelyn Vickers—Exceptionally Vivacious
Enthusiastic Vitality

Latin

About Caesar or Virgil, she knows a lot. But though she teaches a dead language she is far from being dead herself.

Lloyd Reynolds—Ludicrous Rascal
Luscious Rogue

Physical Education

"He was a fine person to have for assembly but a hard task master," she said. How she knew, we don't know.

Faculty Foolishness

These juicy tidbits were written by the faculty themselves. You wouldn't have thought they had it in them, would you?

Miss Louise Arndt is so strict and stern
That in her class you have to learn.
If you whisper or if you laugh
You'd better look out, you young riff-raff.

Percy Hammond may seem queer
He only talks about once a year.
But when he does, it's such deep stuff
We almost think we've had enough.

There is a young lady called Day
Who is sunny and fair and polite.
She can get up the best sort of play
And she fills us brim full of delight.

Full of pep,—ideas,—vim
We never saw the like of him.
For all he looks so like a boy,
He's a real man,—Mr. Lovejoy!

You have a genius in your midst,
You will find few like him again.
Ah! A thunder of applause—
Mr. Harrison bow for them

Mr. Foster—
Tall—yes! But that's not all
Just watch him playing basketball!

Miss Bennett—
Way up, way off in a land of ideal
Where the things of earth seem quite
unreal.

MEMORIES

There used to be a little girl
Olive was her name,
It was in this same little school
That she first gained her fame.

Now the years have rolled along
And she's come back again,
To teach us mathematics
And help expand our brains.

But lots of things have changed since then
And now she does insist,
We can't use her first name anymore
But have to call her "Miss".

Mr. Creaser—
He knows his x's, y's and z's,
In Algebra he is at ease.
If x were all he did not know
Then x is nothing but zero.

Miss Green is a musical lady
Who has graced us for a year
And she has a Ford already
Which she says, "Is such a dear!"

Miss Vickers—
Black eyes asparkle with laughter
Black eyes atwinkle with fun,
But watch out, little boy in the back seat
She'll get you for chewing that gum.

"THE PURPLE FLAME"

By J. Foster.

The physical training exhibition was over and Miss Engelke and Mr. Reynolds were walking home together. As they passed the Fern Restaurant, Mr. Reynolds said, "I'd like to Phillip on Hammond eggs. I haven't had a thing to eat for a whole Day. Won't you come in with me?" Casually handing her his napkin with the remark, "Creaser".

"But I'm not hungry," was the reply from Miss Engelke.

"You Arndt?"

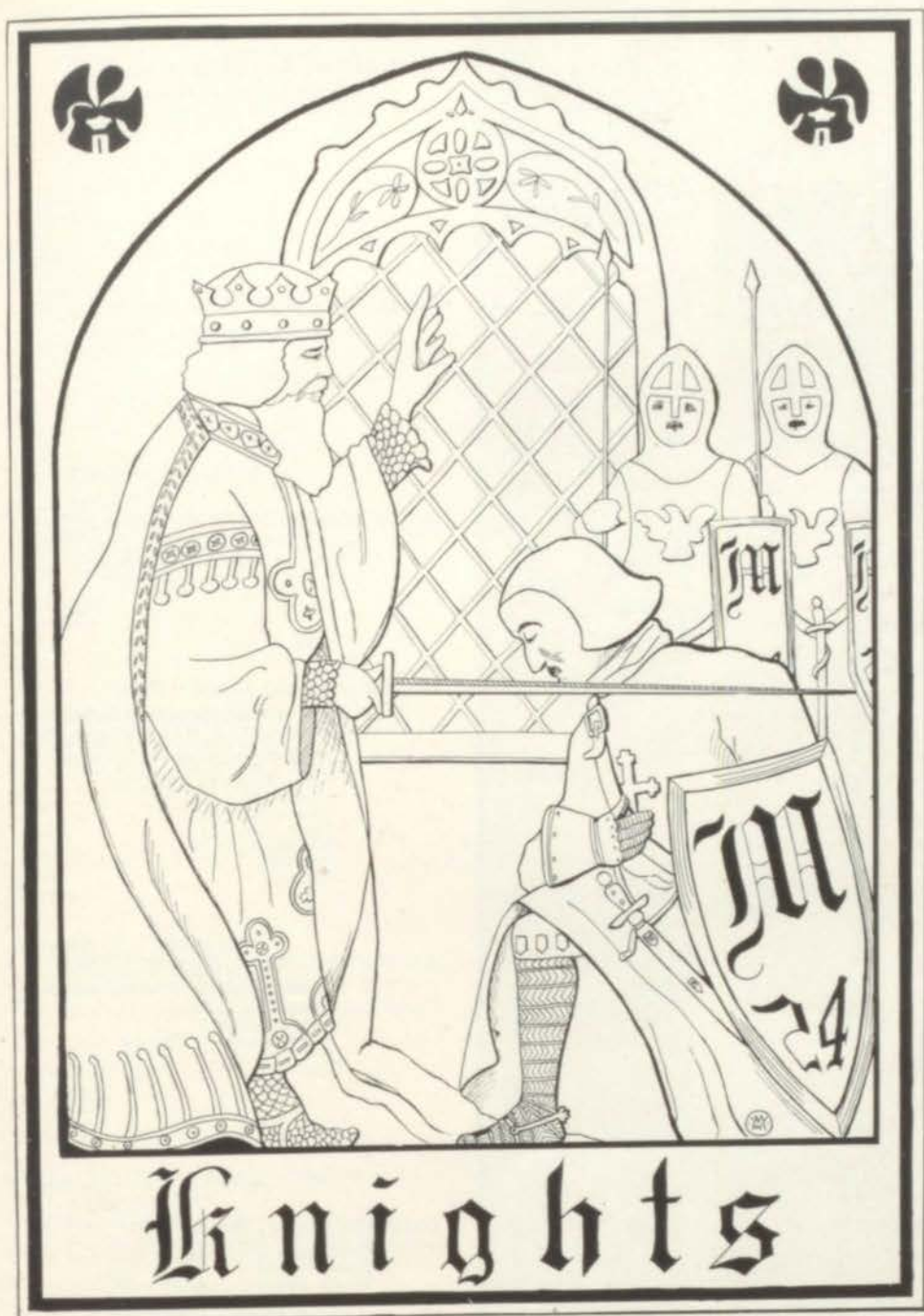
"Why no, I feel like a King!" she answered.

"And I feel like a Coleman who has been working for years. Come in and Foster your body with some food."

"I thank you but I promised to meet Miss Griffin and Miss Bennett," she replied, "and I must go Quick."

"But come, I have the Cash. You may order Green corn or anything you like."

Just then Miss Vickers came along with Harrison and Miss Engelke went away with them, leaving Mr. Reynolds to Phillip on Hammond eggs. "Revenge," he muttered under his breath.



M



Opal Q(uiet) Alexander "Opie"

A sweet young girl is she,
A teacher she aspires to be.



Lucille H(elpful) Atteberry "Luey"

Parlez-vous français? Oui. Oui.



Frank F(aithful) Behnke "Bankie"

Frank's a charter member of the 12% club,
having sold more than an eighth of all the
tickets for the Senior Play.



Clara B(ouncing) Berge "Tutz"

A bachelor maid she aspires to be
But for us—well! We'll wait and see.

Operetta, 2
Class Play, 3, 4
Public Speaking Play, 3
Dial Staff, 4
Class officer, 2
Camp Fire, 3, 4
Literary Club, 2
Debating, 3, 4
J. U. G.



Antoinette M(ostly) Bigelow "Tony"

A personification of jolly good nature.

Camp Fire, 2, 3, 4
Literary Club, 2
Public Speaking Play, 3
J. U. G.
Dial, 4



Nettie M(anager) Brott "Net"

Steady and cool
Nobody's fool—
That's Nettie.

Class Basketball, 4
Public Speaking Play, 3

24

Alta L(ean-a) Brown "Pi"

Honor Student

Most accommodating classmate,
Burnished of hair and brown of eye.
When you see her, call her "Pi."

Literary Club, 2
Camp Fire, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club, 2, 3
J. U. G.



M

Daphodil G(ymnastic) Carpenter "Daphe"

Biggest Flirt

Daphodils are yellow but Daph don't say
it with flowers.

Glee Club, 1, 2, 3
Class Basketball, 4



J. R. (are) Carpenter "Carp"

Best Actor

"If I was 'paw' and 'paw' was me
What a kreat thing that ud be."

Class Play, 3, 4
Dial, 4
Football, 4



Arlow C(umbersome) Carver

Geese, turkeys, chickens,
Arlow is the carver of them all.
Football, 4



Harry (E. Z.) Chorpeneing

"Youth's but an hour
And the taste of life is sweet."

—from East Jordan High.

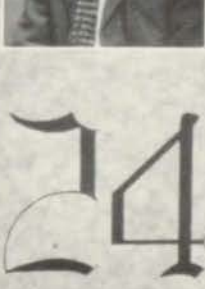


William A(mbling) Coombs "Bill"

Biggest Pop
Biggest Bluffer

"Can't keep his sense and his nonsense
separated."

Dial 4



24



M



Harry L(over) Cronin "Crony"

I only hope that fortune send
A little more than I can spend.



Erin L(aughing) Donovan

"Our sweet Irish Rose"
—from St. Mary's Academy
Orchestra, 4



Margaret A(lmost) Eipper

You can tell her by the noise she does not
make.



Elmer O(ptomistic) Elsie

Peppiest boy
Best cheer leader
"A fellow's not dead 'til he dies
Not beaten 'til he no longer tries."
Class Play, 3, 4
Basketball, 3, 4
Cheer Leader, 4



Elsie S(tenographic) Engelter

"Never known to be out of sorts—a splen-
did girl."



Douglas C(hemical) Faulkner "Doug"

Honor Student
Salutatorian
In test tubes and bases he takes delight,
And studies far into the night.

14

Francis S(hiek) Gauss "Gowse"

He does enjoy a pretty lass
For he's the shiek of the Senior class.

Class Officer, 3, 4
Football, 4
Class Play, 3, 4



M

Myron E(ggy) Grant "Figgy"

It's really rather tough
To have someone call your bluff.

Public Speaking Play, 3
Football, 4
Basketball, 3, 4



Philip C(herry) Gregerson

"A skin you love to touch."



Floyd I(nterurban) Gribbons "Cribbie"

"And back again his curls he threw
And cheerfully turned to work (?) anew."



Berdine M(ischievous) Hamilton "Berdie"

"She has a smile for all."

Class Officer, 1, 3
Literary, 2
Public Speaking Play, 3
J. U. G.



Alden D(allying) Harrington

"I was not born for great affairs
I pay my debts and say my prayers."

Class Play, 4



24

M



Robert W(illing) Hill

Most popular boy
 "No matter how fast my feet may run,
 My heart has gone before."

Track, 2
 Class Play, 3
 Dial, 4
 Basketball, 3, 4
 Class Officer, 3, 4



Charlotte J(ovial) Holt

Honor Student
 You should see her fingers move
 When her speed she starts to prove.



Louise E(nergetic) Hopkins "Eke"

"There isn't any use goin' thru life grum-
 blin' an' feelin' blue."

Class Officer, 3, 4
 J. U. G.
 Class Play, 3, 4
 Dial



George A(bility) Kelser

Best looking boy
 If you love her; tell her so.

Class Officer, 1, 2
 Vice-President Athletic Assn., 3
 Dial, 4



Noyes (less) Lathrop

He's just the opposite from his name and
 a real student.



Donald J(ovial) Lee "Hap"

When you want a thing done,
 "Hap" comes to you on the run.

24

Margaret A(thletic) Long "Mugs"

Biggest gum user.

"Her lips more than the cherries bright,
A richer dye hath graced them."

Class Play, 4

Class Basketball, 4

J. U. G.

Camp Fire, 2, 3

Hazel C(oquettish) Luscher "Hadie"

Biggest powder user

Peppiest girl

We predict a great future for Hazel.

She always was handy with the paints.

Class Play, 3

J. U. G.

Dariel J(olly) McDiarmid

Do you want a ticket?

Dariel's at the ticket office.

J. U. G.

Morris E(asy) Nelson "Morrie"

"May no ill dreams disturb my rest
Nor powers of darkness me molest."

Pearl L(ittle) Noonan "Pat"

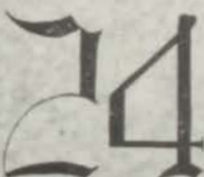
Life is short;

Pearl is shorter.

Edna M(ental) Ossenhelmer

Noted for her willingness and
dependability.

—from Tekonsha High



M



Dorothy H(appy) Overheul

"A good disposition is the most valuable of accomplishments."



Elsie J(umping) Parry "Elsie Jane"

"And while she sings, how sweetly rings the melody."

Glee Club, 2, 3
Literary Club, 2
Camp Fire, 2, 3, 4
Operetta, 2
Public Speaking Play, 3
J. U. G.
Orchestra, 4



Eleanor C(areful) Phelps "Nora"

Prettiest girl
"Music hath its charms,
so has Eleanor."

Class Officer, 2
J. U. G.
Literary Club, 2



Eveyln C(heery) Pratt "Evie"

Honor student
Wittiest classmate
"As brimful of mischief, wit and glee,
As ever human form can be."

—from St. Mary's Academy

Class Play, 3, 4
Class Officer, 4
Camp Fire, 3, 4
J. U. G.
Orchestra, 4



Donna M(arriageable) Reeg

Her aim (a strange one for her sex)—
to be a Hill



Lucille E(lusive) Remalie

"How can we tell what's stored away
In the vast crevices of her mind?"

24

Catherine L(ikeable) Rowland

"'Tis hard to tell
Yet we love her well."
Glee Club, 3, 4



M

Berneitta S(ilent) Sayer

Brown eyes, wavy hair, tall
"and that ain't all."



Christena M(ouselike) Schram "Chris"

Christena's French paper is an authority.
Glee Club, 3



Olive H(opeful) Schuler "Burt"

When asked whether she preferred the
mountain or the seashore, Olive replied
that she liked the Dales.

Glee Club, 2, 3
Operetta, 2
J. U. G.



Theodore H(umorous) Sterling "Ted"

Our Ted-'nough said.
Class Play, 4



Marion F(riendly) Sydow

Carbon or sodium so gray
Hold no fear for Marion,
She pulls down an "A".
Public Speaking Play, 3

24



M



Homer B(rainy) Sydow
He's not a roamer,
He's a Homer.
Football, 4



Eloise M(irthful) Tidd
A happy girl, by nature a booster.
Glee Club, 1, 2
Operetta, 2



Gladys A(mbitious) Van Geisen
Dainty things her fingers make,
Which with her teachers seem to take.



Robert M(ut) Ward
Honor Student
Salutatorian
Youngest Classmate
"Sometimes foolish, sometimes wise
Often brilliant, for one his size."
—from St. Mary's Academy
Debating, 4



Marcella G(raceful) Udell



Lucille M(erry) Udell
Are you looking for a pear?
They're both peaches.
Operetta, 2
Glee Club, 2
Class Basketball, 4

24

Marian L(iterary) Welles "Mary Ann"

Honor student

Most popular girl
Most typical student
Done most for school
Class orator
"Her middle initial should be V
For exceedingly versatile is she."

Literary Club, 2
Glee Club, 2, 3
Operetta, 2
Secretary Athletic Assn., 3
Camp Fire, 2, 3, 4
Debating, 2, 3, 4
Class Play, 3, 4
Dial, 4
J. U. G.
Public Speaking Play, 3

Clarence E(nergy) Wells

Most typical M. H. S. Student
When it begins to sleet and snow
Clarence to Florida must go.

Football, 3, 4
Baseball, 2
Class Play, 3

Herbert E(ffect) Wilson "Delegate"

Best Athlete

"Rome may sit on her seven hills and howl,
But she can't sit on me."

Football, 3, 4. Captain, 4
Dial, 4
Class Play, 4
Debate, 4

Ruth E(xtreme) Winegar

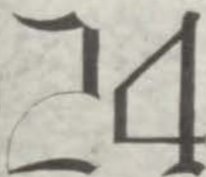
Let us "keep that school girl complexion".

Glee Club, 2, 3
Dial, 4.

Marian L(audable) Waid

Honor Student

She's bright, cheerful and willing.
We're glad to have her graduate with us.
—from Capac High.



Ye Ballot Box

One brighte ande promising morn-
inge earlie in the yeare twentie ande
three, a mighty congregation assembled
in the court roome to consider a most
mighty and tremendous subject. The
question before all was: Who should
be mightiest in the kingdom and to
whom should it be meeted that they
might sit upon the left hand and the
right hand of the king in his celestial
court of ecclesiastical hobnobs and what-
chu-may-call-ems. What fair damsel
had been worshipping ye honorable
knight Sir Lancelot Colgate or Cleopatra
of the Palm and Olive? What honor-
able he-male had divested himself of his
coat of mail and had received by mail
one teeny weeny sample of "Glossy Fin-
ish" that he might be called by the fair
sex the shiek of Em-H-Ess. Oh, the
vanity of such mortals, but, who are
they? Had Sir Wm. Wrigley paid his
respects to any of the blushing maidens
or as usual fixed his attention upon the
knights of the Palais Royale.

But hence, ye court jester, away with
thee, to serious business would we get.

Owing to the H. C. L. (not Hazel
C. Lusher or High cost of loving) only
one ballot was allotted each person.
Hence the strictest of accuracy must
need be observed. Therefore, we pre-
sent to you herewith the results as they
were writ.



Who in all the court was prettiest?
There seemed a number of fair ladies

in our land for seven different girls re-
ceived votes for this honor. One knight,
however, Sir Arlow Carver being most
cynical left that space blank thus leaving
us to believe that his idea of beauty did
not agree with ours. Lady Eleanor
Phelps walked off with this coveted posi-
tion and Oh! Sir Knights, she is so
eligible.



Of our population it came to pass
even more shieks were available than
shebas. Ten different boys were listed
as possibilities for the Apollo of the
court. After several recounts it was dis-
covered that Sir George Kelser could
claim its distinction with Clarence Wells
lacking one vote of making it a tie.
These results are supposed to be accu-
rate. But after looking over the afore-
mentioned lists of prospectives and find-
ing Walter English's name there we are
not so certain. However, on with the
dance.

Our court can only exist as long as
the members are harmonious. But this
seems a possible condition for us for
some time, as nearly every knight re-
ceived a vote for being the most accom-
modating and the best the accountants
could do was to award a tie to Ladies
Hopkins and Brown. (Don't forget it,
girls, the next time you need a pencil.)

Popular maidens are an asset in any
king's court (ask Soloman or Willie
Coombs). We believe our court is ready
to uphold majestically this place of
prominence for no less than 4262
maidens received one or more votes.

But ye honorable debater and editor did receive the most.



But listen, ladies and gentlemen of the court, the secret is out! Who dropped the rabbit foot at the Basketball Tournament. It would be remembered that the contest was waxing heavy between the Seniors and the Sophomores when all of a sudden ye jousting referee did stop the tournament and exhibit to the motley spectators one large hoof of a most honorable rabbit. In ancient times such hoofs were used as applications of ye "save the surface and you save all." Who in the class is the biggest powder user? None other than our own little Hazel Lusher. (Note.—The rabbit's foot will be returned upon request.)

The biggest flirt! Is it boy or girl? Guess it's "Daphe" Carpenter.

Even as popular maidens are an asset to a court, even so and even more are popular knights. It seems quite fitting and proper that the president of all the knights should be also the most popular. Now you all understand that Sir Robert Hill received the sanction of the class and is here dubbed, "fairest of his sex."



In such an assembly of sages as any Senior class meeting, wouldn't it be ter-

rible if there were no rather jolly people to relieve the monotony, some really witty people to make one smile now and then. The Knights of Em-H-Ess have never lacked this quality but in counting the votes cast, Lady Evelyn Pratt was discovered to have been decreed the wittiest of all, and Louise Hopkins, the jolliest. Fellow knights, is this not good?

Lady Hopkins was also voted the best mixer which just goes to prove that it is happiness that counts and also that fat people are good natured. Hurrah for avoirdupois! What good would life be, were it not thoroughly mixed?

In every congregation of wise and learned people, there must be a spokesman, one who can well use their extreme "gift of gab," their supply of flowery language and hot air. Marian Welles seems to occupy this position. There must be a use for excess words after all, Marian.



The rank of "knights" is a very versatile one, the ages, ranging from fourteen to twenty-one. Our youngest, so near squiredom, is Robert Ward. However, there are quite a few days left and Robert may grow up some time. An interesting note might be added here. Clara Berge, for some reason received one for the youngest in the class. Now we all know Clara is sixteen, so whence the vote unless do you suppose—Oh! the problem is solved—it was her actions last Friday night.



Some time ago, there was a most unique chapel held in the courtroom. The purpose was to find a suitable cheerleader. The method used was purely acrobatic and vocal. Who could get the most noise from a given quantity of Squires, Courtiers, Pages and Knights. There were three direct results from this, namely: Elmer Elsie was elected chief cheerleader for the school which of course being the second point insured his election as best cheerleader of the Senior class. Ladies and Gentlemen, hark unto this—the election was unanimous. Elmer even voted for himself.

Now, being a cheerleader requires lots of pep and so Elmer was also voted the peppiest boy. Congratulations, Elmer.

Next—Oh yes—We were discussing pep. Where there are boys there must be girls and the Lady Hazel Lusher, she of the powder, walked off with this role. There is still another title which Hazel shares in. Harry Turner was really elected the best agent for Wrigley's in our Class but as he is not a Senior the position is held jointly by Ladies Lusher and Long, and far was the stretch thereof.

There was a line on the aforementioned ballots which read, "person done most for the school." This seemed a hard one. Numerous Knights left this space blank being completely dumfounded by the number of people who were actively engaged in work for the school. The editor came out ahead here and secured this position by a margin of four votes. The staff was talking this

matter over and decided that the least they could do would be to give Louise Hopkins and Frank Behnke most honorable mention for their assistance to the school in the way of selling tickets.

In this court of Prince Phillip's, popular opinion was quite in favor of amusement. Hence a very peppy spirit was developed. They would have competition, keen. Then arose the question, who could represent the school? Who was the best athlete. In a word, the Knights replied, "Delegate!" "Even so be it" quoth the king, and it was. But what is here? One loyal lady insisted in sticking up for her sisters and replied, "Nettie Brott."



One day, however, the season for football, the chosen game, was ended. What should amuse the crowd now? Some one said the stage. That is well, and immediately the Knights picked from their numbers a sweet and blushing maiden, she who was the wittiest among them to be their best actress, Lady Evelyn Pratt and Sir J. R. Carpenter to be their actor. We have often heard of leading men and leading ladies and here we have them taken from the Junior Play. We feel quite certain that after the Senior Play Clara Berge and Francis Gauss would at least tie these points.

Now in any organization there are some who "attempt" something for nothing. In this land they are called Bluffers. Everyone, even Willie himself, cried: William Coombs shall be our "Bluffer." We think William is very

unselfish here by not wishing the title off on someone else. Your heart is softening, William.

Also this same easy-going mortal was chosen the "Fop" from all the delegation present.

Then someone broached the subject of the fast approaching time when Knights should leave this Castle wall and venture out upon life's stormy sea. Who could we leave as a memory. What person was the most typical of the class? Clarence Wells and Marian Welles, were elected to fill this position. We are glad Clarence came back from Florida to claim his laurels.

Then, in connection with leaving the fortress, must be considered the usual ceremony. It seemed, to simplify matters, the class just wrote over again what they had just finished for Lady Welles was voted Valedictorian.

For salutatorian the honor was divided between Douglas Faulkner and Alta Brown a tie now and then sort of relieves the monotony. N'est ce-pas?

The important work being over and the Knights requiring a little reaction it was decided to cast ballots on some of the wise and learned of those who had instructed them in the fine arts and sciences. Who was the hardest? Interest waged high. Miss Bennett and Miss Arndt being the candidates. Soon, however, it became apparent that the latter was gaining momentum and indeed she was voted the strictest of all. That settled, the more thoughtful knights began to compute among themselves as to who was the easiest of their instructors and soon they announced that Olive Coleman was and that Principal Lovejoy, who oftentimes for his own amusement lectured them on the Economics of the Kingdom was second, having lost to Miss Coleman by one vote.

Our time is short and we are far from home. Our jester here is tired so for your pleasure we present a recapitulation:

Prettiest Girl—Eleanor Phelps.

Best Looking Boy—George Kelser.

Most Popular Girl—Marian Welles.

Most Popular Boy—Robert Hill.

Best Mixer—Louise Hopkins.

Most Accommodating—Louise Hopkins.
Alta Brown.

Class Orator—Marian Welles.

Youngest—Robert Ward.

Person done most for the school—
Marian Welles.

Best Athlete—Herbert Wilson.

Peppiest Boy—Elmer Elsie.

Peppiest Girl—Hazel Luscher.

Biggest Powder User—Hazel Luscher.

Biggest Gum Chewer—Hazel Luscher.
Margaret Long.

Biggest Bluffer—William Coombs.

Biggest Flirt—Daphodil Carpenter.

Biggest "Fop"—William Coombs.

Wittiest Classmate—Evelyn Pratt.

Best Cheerleader—Elmer Elsie.

Most Typical Girl Student—
Marian Welles

Most Typical Boy Student—
Clarence Wells

Best Actor—J. R. Carpenter.

Best Actress—Evelyn Pratt.

Valedictorian—Marian Welles.

Salutatorians—Douglas Faulkner.
Alta Brown.

Easiest Teacher—Miss Coleman.

Hardest Teacher—Miss Arndt.



Our Twins

Marshall High School is in a unique position. Each class boasts a pair of twins and the Senior Class takes pride in introducing to you ours, Lucille and Marcella Udell.

They can write better poetry themselves
 Than any poor scratchings of mine,
 For they're very gifted maidens
 And known to be just fine.

The most efficient office girl
 Is the one they call Lucille
 And when you know her worth is plural
 Well, it means a good deal.

Some people call them "Pesky"
 Whose names we cannot tell,
 While others call them "Yoodills"
 But we'll just announce them "Udells."



Fran Dardoe



"Tuning In" Could we
get Cenary Is.?



Our Advisor



Ye Editor



O-O-O-O-O-O-O



A Trio (?)



Children must
play



They're not Seniors - but -



"We are four." They
said



Nuts!



The Evolution of
Dress.

Knightly Komedy

I asked her if she was Marcella,
I asked her if she was Lucille.
Every time I saw them, I made the same
appeal.
They are so confusing you surely must
confess
The better you think you know them, the
more you have to guess.

Just try and guess who this jingle's about
One who is medium, not tall nor too stout.
She's so congenial, pleasing and sweet
No wonder Cliff travels Mulberry Street.

Given noise without racket
And brains placed to back it
Here is a mixture for usefulness grand.
He's a peach of a fellow
Not a streak of the yellow.
Mr. Lathrop just give us your hand.

"Daphy" Carpenter is her name,
All the world has known her fame.
At Basketball
She sure appalls
But in French class she's rather tame.

A LIE

William is so serious
He never cracks a smile.
He never laughs, he never jokes,
But studies all the while.

Here's to Antoinette who is so fair
Blue of eye and black of hair.
She wrote a book with an awful plot
Her cheeks are red, but her book is not.

Elsie learned to sing as you know
Down in the bakery kneading dough.
Now with "Curei" she travels afar,
Her name appears as an opera star.

ODE TO ALTA BROWN

Oh! By jingo,—
You should hear the lingo,
That, that girl has in store.
You sure would be surprised,
If you could analyze,
The things she said and then some more.

Sayings of Sinclair

Be it known that in the court, there
lives a lively little squire often called the
mascot of the Junior Class. This small
squire was want the first of the year to
keep a notebook. Following are some notes
taken from it. (He has not had them
copyrighted so you all may use his jingles
and songs where necessary.)

SOME GIRLS I KNOW

- E. Pratt—Good kid and swell looking.
E. Phelps—Good kid and very good look-
ing.
C. Berge—Good looking, rather, with a
swell temperament.
D. Carpenter—So, so, you know?
M. Welles—Good girl, so Mal thinks.
O. Schuler—Very good looking and nice
kid, so I think.
M. Long—Use your own judgment.

These are good pairs, don't you think?

Clara and Clifford
Evelyn and Earle
Marian and Malcolm
Eleanor and Chuck
Olive and Dale
Donna and Bob

Evelyn Pratt is heretofore to be known
as the Queen by vote of her three shieks.
Me, Myself and I, pronounce this a good
title.

By a great majority the following girls
tied for being the most beautiful girl in
school:

E. Parry	E. Phelps
C. Berge	J. Giroux
M. Welles	K. Kappis
E. Pratt	M. Long

Let it be known that they are the only
ones that voted.

For the first time E. Phelps got O. K.
on her French paper, it was a great day
for Eleanor.

Love of my heart, I sing to thee
Evelyn, my Evelyn
Thy pretty face I love to see
Evelyn, my Evelyn.

From Michigan to Illinois
You are the pride of all the boys
You are their life and all their joys
Evelyn, my Evelyn.

—Composed and Decomposed by
Louis Sinclair for your approval.

NOTE—In the very front of the book
are three addresses presumably of sweet,
young girls. We didn't dare publish them
but you might ask Louis about Rose, Eloise
or Jeanette. And upon demand he might
give the address to you, Herbert, if you
asked him real nice and said "please."

Some History

"In days of old when Knights were bold and barons held their sway" there roamed the wilds a band of youths and maids so impetuous that they yearned to rule the land.

One bright day, marching along the highway beside the meadows green, like themselves, they said to one another, "What shall we do? Where shall we go?"

"Let us go to the King. He will surely advise us," said one of them. The king wondered at seeing them. The Court servants with speed brought forth pillows for them to rest on for the band was ninety strong.

"Advise us, oh King," they cried. The King sank down in his comfortable throne and said he, "Why not act as one and form the Order of the Evergreen, naming four of your mighty band to rule over you. They agreed joyfully to this and proceeded firstly to appoint Sir Knight George Kelser as leader with Sir John Needham to aid him if, at times, maidens were in dire distress. Lady Harriet Grant and Lady Berdine Hamilton were then selected to write down on long rolls of parchment the chivalrous deeds of the Order and to guard the exchequer.

On a certain day the King commanded them to appear, being desirous of knowing how much they had learned and observed since they had sojourned in his realm. Horror stricken, they begged him to desist but he pulled a silken cord by his throne and fifteen Court attendants appeared bearing rolls of parchment and quill pens. They did write for many minutes. Later the King did give them some praise mingled with gentle advice to those who did weep and stern advice to those who did sulk.

In due time there came about a great jubilee in the King's Court, the first gathering of merrymaking. They danced and sang with jollity. The Court Jester was indeed gay this eventide. Huge golden platters laden with delicious food were carried to and fro.

The following day, they assembled under the mighty oak and chose the red rose as their flower, the flashing crimson and creamy white as their emblem.

So that they might add to their diminishing stock of silver coins, four of the fairest maids sold slices of white bread for two penny each and the fund was much increased.

"Now" said the King, "you have worked hard and played little; run away and let me not see or hear from you for many months.

When they met next, Sir George Kelser was again appointed supreme ruler with Sir Robert Hill and Ladies Eleanor Phelps and Clara Berge as aids.

A dispute, having arisen between the Order and a minor clan, they agreed to

settle it on the river banks. Assembling one on either side of the stream, grasping a rope, each tried to pull the other into the raging waters. The Order was victorious and joyfully accepted the honor.

After many weeks of mental training, the King again commanded them to disperse for a season.

On assembling the third year the spirit of ruling the land was stronger still. They chose Sir Robert Hill as leader with Lady Louise Hopkins and Lady Berdine Hamilton as aides and were about to choose another Lady but Sir Robert would have none of this and Sir Francis Gauss was the fortunate one.

A youthful Knight, Sir Ted Sterling, gladly opened his mansion for them, in which they danced and feasted for many hours.

One day they received bands of gold to wear on their fingers as symbols of strength and courage. This did incite them muchly to progress.

On April 23, in the year 1923 was given their first dramatic play, "The Real Thing." The country side, far and near, came in great numbers and marvelled.

The King was now requiring harder and broader learning and glad they were to close the year with a merry feast.

At the beginning of the fourth year the Order ruled supreme. Sir Robert was chosen leader with Lady Louise and Sir Francis Gauss and Lady Evelyn Pratt as aides.

Feeling that some record should be made of the achievements of their Order and of all other bands, they concluded to write a book, yeapt *The Dial*. Knights and Ladies were appointed to take charge of it which proved a great success.

Much fun and jesting came when the sportive ones tried to determine the prettiest maiden and handsomest Knight among them.

Mingled with hard work were feasts and also several plays presented before the King and his Court. One, by a group of Senior Maidens styled the *J. U. G.'s* and others well done.

The big event was the play entitled, "All of a Sudden Peggy." This brought much applause and much in coin, being one of the best ever presented.

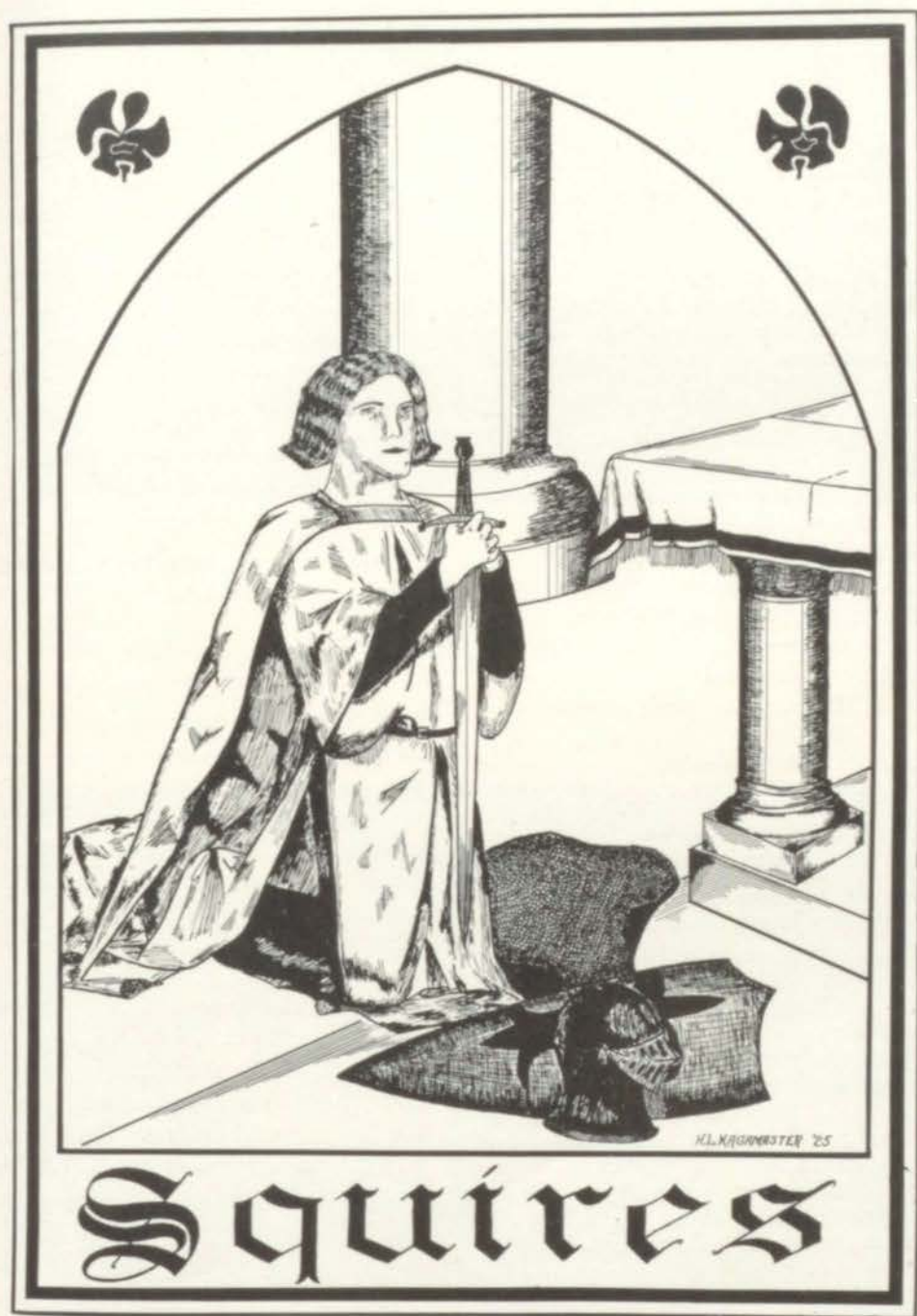
As the time drew near for permanent disbandment of the Order, one last Royal feast was given in their honor by the Junior brand. Then on June the fourth, the year 1924, they did receive beautifully inscribed rolls of parchment attesting to their merit and releasing them for the Order,—and

Thus ends the tale of yore,
The impetuous Class of '24.

Antoinette Bigelow.

Dreaming Alphabetically

- A** stands for Alta, a very good teacher,
Also for Arlow, who we find is a preacher.
Attebury and Alexander next come in line,
Noted as always as vamps of their time.
- B** stands for Bigelow, a writer sublime,
Let's hope that her works will last for all time.
Next comes Berneitta, a housewife is she,
And here—Miss Berge in the same capacity.
- C** stands for Coombs, a dancer of fame,
Up at Partello he's making a name.
Then follows "Carp," a traveller of renown,
And "Chris," a tailor in the old home-town.
Cast your eyes on Clarence, a bachelor sedate,
Who attends all the dances with never a date.
Now comes Charlotte, a stenog so speedy,
Along with D, Carpenter, a friend of the needy.
- D** stands for Donovan, a violinist of note,
Whose fame is well-known in places remote.
- E** stands for Elmer, a big business man,
And for Engelter, who for Congress ran.
Also Miss Eipper, a home-loving girl;
She still has brown eyes and a sweet little curl.
- F** stands for Faulkner, his thoughts are so deep,
What he knows about science makes us weep.
Now look at Floyd, a curly-haired man,
Selling the tickets as fast as he can.
- G** stands for Grant, a lawyer great,
Also for Gregerson, a sweet maiden's mate.
Gaze on our Gauss, who with Ziegfeld now ranks,
He judges fair women and knows all their pranks.
- H** stands for Hopkins, a player of jazz,
And Miss Hamilton—many scholars she has.
Harken unto Hud, a philosopher wise,
And unto Hill—bootlegger in disguise.
- K** is for Kelaer, who drives a bus,
When he taps the ball, you should hear him cuss.
- L** is for Luscher, the movie's best vamp,
Also for Lathrop, the wheat-raising champ.
Now comes Miss Long, an athletic maid,
And jolly Hap Lee, a jack-of-all-trades.
- M** is for McDiarmid, a school ma'am is she,
Who knows how to teach from A to Z.
- N** stands for Nelson and Miss Noonan, too,
Starring on Broadway and Fifth Avenue.
- O** is for Overheul, a trustworthy maid,
Of husband nor pupil she's not afraid.
Here comes Ossenheimer, a very good cook,
Her food tastes just as good as it looks.
- P** is for Parry, a grand opera singer,
As a soprano, she sure is a blinger.
Now Miss Pratt, with her artistic way,
Is running a tea shop so chipper and gay.
And lastly, Miss Phelps, a fine concert player,
Whose silvery notes float out on the air.
- R** is for Reek, a chorus girl cute,
When the old men see her, it strikes them mute.
Now for Rowland and Remaille, as well,
The first a nurse—the latter a belle.
- S** stands for Sterling, an actor of grace,
Also for Sydow whose fame we trace.
Miss Schuler is our mounted police,
She carries her pistol in her valise.
- T** stands for Tidd, a detective bold,
Who follows her clues through the heat and cold.
- U** is for Udells, both secretaries clever,
They're most efficient and always together.
- V** is for VanGeisen, a seamstress so fine,
She enjoys her music as a pastime.
- W** is for Wilson, also for Ward;
Bob is an orator, Herby a Lord.
Now comes Miss Welles, a girl Taylor made,
And writing romances is her trade.
Winegar comes next on our long list of names,
In typing and bookkeeping, she's won much fame.
And lastly, Miss Wald, a missionary so kind,
If you search the land, no better you'll find.



The Squires

The Class of '25

"Let's be gay, while we may,
And seize love with laughter;
I'll be true as long as you,
And not a moment after."

Let's not wait until 1925 for publication of the nobility, popularity, brilliancy, gaiety, piety, etc., of that noted, brilliant, gay, and very pious class.

Let's see, that reminds me, it was but the other day I heard Clifford telling his mind about some of us girls and if I am not mistaken, he said something like this:

"Oh yes! Mildred can dance with grace;
And Marie has eyes so shy and feet so wee,

While Marian has a charming face,
Dear Evelyn's lips can lure and coax,
But it is Clara that laughs at all my jokes—

She is my valentine!

And Marjorie has hands so wondrous trim,

Camilla rolls in wealth,

While Jet is perk and prim.

Gracie glows with health,

Margaret can swim and fly and walk.

Maude, her pies are fine,

But Clara likes to hear me talk—

She is my valentine!

You know there are some people who like to read editorials first and in order that we may know that nothing has happened to these people, we would like to hear from you after this one. But in "keeping to the big things" we wonder how it happens that Freddie is so inclined to shortness when he was born a Long. Speaking of our friend F. L. is it necessary to be tall and dark in order to be a shiek?

"He does not know Latin,

He does not know Greek,

But, oh boy! he's some shiek."

I heard Lefty Fleisher say just the other day, something about the "Love that lies in a woman's eyes, and lies and lies and lies."

Here's to love-sweet misery!

Someone asked the other day why Clara Berge never ushered at Basketball games.

Mildred Ruddock craves the "Jim" kind, doesn't she? There are some who don't blame you, Mildred.

Here's to the have-been's, the are-now's and the may-be's.

Hurrah!

The class of '25! Oh, sure there have been others made up of lads and lasses, and they do deserve some mention, but here, from me, it is not they who meet with praise. Not one of them is fit to name here among these brilliant Juniors and I hope they will some day understand that it is they whom are queer, and sort of dumb, of course we couldn't tell them. Why! We're the only class that ever will be great, we will endure forever. We've certainly the finest and brightest that there are. Even they will have to admit that we're the loveliest and brightest. Brave? and witty? who says we're not? We are each a star.

CLASS OF '25

Here's to those who love us,

And here's to those who don't

A smile for those who are willing to,

And a tear for those who won't.

—G. E. C.



Ye Squires



Some Squirring Squires

Marie Mitchell—	She is of our class the lamp, Though some say she is the vamp.
Frederick Long—	Little thing with a lot of noise That Fred Long with a bunch of boys.
William Gresso—	Bill can blow, but cannot bluff, But he and (?) do their stuff.
Louis Gregory—	A fiddle, a saw, A saw, a fiddle, Who can't make of this a riddle.
Charles Gauss—	The football is down the field with Chucky, Eleanor ought to think she's lucky.
Ruth McCrum—	She is the dear little girl, With some sweet little curls.
William Barkley—	He is not yet awake, And if he ever does, dry will be the lake.
Felix Johnson—	Felix still has his baby ways, In assembly with a ball he plays.
Verne Elsie—	He has already picked his profession, A carpenter will be his life's session.
Archie Earl—	Archibald can sing some songs, But for his country home he longs.
Bernard Davis—	Pee Wee is the champion of our class, But in his studies, Alas! Alas!
Richard Berge	He is the most lank and lean, Of any boy in our class I've seen.
Jessie Church	The styles she herself did start, For she was the first from her hair to part.
James Albaugh—	Jimmie is a promising lad, They say he is something like his dad.
Wayne Borer—	He has such nimble fingers He often over the piano lingers.
Robert Ackley—	He has that rumpled hair and dark brown eyes, That denoted many men that are wise.
Harold Rapp—	Harold will play with any old thing, If it isn't a rubber, it's surely a string.
Marjorie Trefry—	A kind of girl you seldom see, A little bit better than you or me.
Doris Schreiber—	Doris is a timid lass, But stands very good in History class.
L. C. Williams—	When you hear the sound of shuffling feet, You'll know it's L. C. on the beat.
Janetta Schram—	Janetta always seems so shy, Although in class her stand is high.
Carrie Snyder—	Some folks are fat and some are thin, So if you're fat it isn't a sin.
Donald Stanley—	D stands for Donald, a youth very strong, S stands for Stanley, he'll never go wrong.
Homer Sydow—	A long, lean boy as fast as a flash, A football player with lots of smash.
Raymond Strasel—	The little fellow, who every fall, Goes out and tries to play basket-ball.
Glenn Tanner—	Another boy who plays, plays the game, Who always is trying to make an aim.
Harry Thompson—	Some fellows at their studies shirk, But Harry always does his work.
Arthur Wells—	At being slow he won his fame, So they added Sleepy to his name.
Earle Ostrander—	The girls all like him so we see, Reason enough, a jeweler's son is he.
Alma Clark—	For Alma Clark he blows his horn, For Billy dear, she'll mourn.

Grace Miller—	The brightest one in the Junior class, Through any school she's sure to pass.
Lawrence Bristol—	He has those long dark shaggy eyelashes, With which to capture many damsels he dashes.
Helen Britten—	She is a member of '25, The class that now is the most alive.
Myrtle Brown—	She, of our class, is a star, We, beside of her, look far below par.
Thane Brownell—	He tries to vamp us with his winning way, This will be a job to the end of his days.
James Burlingame—	He has the ways of a scientist, Both optimist and pessimist.
Maud Clute—	Small and pert, timid and a dear, And you will always find her full of good cheer.
Evelyn Clute—	She tries to surpass us all, Although she isn't very tall.
Norine Clayborn—	Norine still has her pretty hair She did not fall for fashion's snare.
Louis Sinclair—	Quick, impulsive, full of fun, That's Louie, the little bum.
Francis Pardoe—	The light burns far into the night, While she is studying with all her might.
Bernadine Miller—	She is the one of the daughters of a Miller, We hope hard studying won't kill her.
Leeland Ball—	This boy always has a cheerful smile So we are sure he will buy a "Dial."
Wayne Barton—	In our class "Rub" is our jester But often times he certainly pesters.
Rose Noneman—	In our class there is a flower, Which is not open at every hour.
William Page—	Billy likes the girls we know, Because he goes with a dozen or so.
L. D. Peck—	Indeed he has a peculiar name, A peck or a bushel to him is all the same.
Rose Benson—	Our class is doubly blessed in this That both Roses we surely should miss.
Ruth Butt—	She is not always very well, But—But the reason she can tell.
Garcia Carpenter—	Garcia has some Spanish Features, With which she tantalizes the teachers.
Anniece Greening—	Anniece Greening is a sturdy worker, And B. T. says she is no shirker.
Percida Gregory—	She has left us we greatly fear, But we have high hopes she will come next year.
Helen Hillabrant—	A brighter lass was never seen, But very quiet for a girl in "teens".
LaVerne Kagamaster—	"Keggy" takes up his little pen, And writes like a lion in his den.
Mildred Ruddock—	From the Sophomore Class, many members like she
Pauline Hoover—	Have come into our class to aggravate me. Another one from the lower classes, Who tries in vain to surpass us.
Alice Fox—	Like all the rest, She makes herself look the very best.
Ralph Corliss—	His beauties—few, His brains—none What would he do if he had some?
Clare Hamilton—	He is one of the country lads, But not one who is a crab.
Phyllis Lowder—	Like Goldenlocks, she has the gold hair, But I doubt if she ever saw bear.

Outstanding Characters

The Junior Class this year is noted for it's shieks, also for a mascot. Each shiek has a certain field or territory in which he works. Their works are known throughout the school, town, county and even outside the state.

The class mascot watches their works with surprising interest and clearly understands their moves.

Our first and smallest shiek is known as Fred. He is noted for classifying the streets of Marshall into two separate divisions which are A, and B. A stands for side streets and B for Main Street. If he has a date with a good looking girl he takes her home on streets A, and acts just the opposite in the other case depending entirely as to the girl. He may be found most any time in the corridors at the school building or at Gregory's Ice Cream Parlor. He has made several excursions to Charlotte, as to his success it is not known, not even by the class mascot.

There is also another young man who is known as the faculty shiek. His time is used in preying on the teachers for dates. His works are concentrated on the young teachers throughout the town. Call for Bill!

Last of all who bears mentioning is a well known shiek whose territory is perhaps the largest but is now confined to one location which happens to be on North Marshall Ave. He is also noted for his cheering on the side lines at the Coldwater football game held in that city last fall. About two weeks before Christmas of last year he took a quiet excursion south, hoping to see the young lady whose name has been used for a popular song hit, but being disappointed for some reason returned in time for a Christmas present.



Albino's "Goat"



Lefty



"Bravo" Mal



Yuck! Jim



Might be Louis J



"It's me!"



Jet



The Junior Class a la Caesar

All the class is divided into three parts, one of which is inhabited by the bright students, another by the average students, and the third by those who in their own language don't care, but in ours are called poor students. They all differ from one another in respect to looks, customs and actions, the "D" separates the poor from the average students. The bright students are the bravest of all, because they are farthest remote from the mode of life and ways of the lesser students and very rarely "D's" and "C's" make their ways to them. They also do not import those things which tend to weaken the courage and they are nearest the perfect students who are just across the 99.9 mark, with whom they are continually arguing.

To Our Advisors

Miss Day, and Mr. Foster, the Junior Class wishes to thank you for your interest taken in the Junior Class and the help you have given us. I think we can surely say that this year has been the most profitable one to us, due to your efforts. Our parties would not have been so successful, had it not been for your clever suggestions and help in planning and managing.

To Miss Day we give the success of the Junior Play, and to both of you, we extend our heartiest thanks and appreciation.

The Junior Ford

ENGINE—All members of the Junior Class.

STARTER—Mr. Lovejoy.

GAS—Malcolm Taylor (Treasurer).

SHINING LIGHTS—"Lefty" Fleisher, Garcia Carpenter, Grace Miller, "Bill" Page, and Jessie Church.

SPOT LIGHT—Malcolm Taylor.

HORN—Frederick Long.

BRAKE—All class members who knock.

DRIVER—"Dick" Reincke (President).

PASSENGERS—Those who have seven credits and are able to hang on.

SPEED—Enough to excel both the Freshmen and Sophomores and so fast that the Seniors are planning to graduate in June.



Ye Courtiers



Sophomore Class History

The whole of Marshall High School is divided into four parts, the first being inhabited by the **Seniors** who are the most powerful of all the tribes, the second by the **Juniors** who are trying to capture the country now inhabited by the **Seniors**, the third by the **Sophomores** about whom this history is written, and the fourth part by those who in their own language call themselves **Freshmen** and in our language are called **Freshies** or **Frosh**.

All these countries differ in language, costumes, and laws. The **Seniors** are divided from the **Juniors** by a Mount of Knowledge, the **Juniors** from the **Sophomores** by the River of Knowledge of Geometry, the **Sophomores** from the **Freshies** by the rivers of Knowledge of Algebra and of Latin, and the poor **Freshies** are separated from the rest of the tribes called **Grades** by the sluggish river of Higher Knowledge.

In the year of nineteen hundred and twenty-two the **Sophomores** (who at that time were **Freshmen**) formed a conspiracy under the guidance of Rose Benson who was president, and her cabinet, to come out of their small country and

obtain the very fertile lands of vast knowledge and then we set out to make preparations for our emigration.

Our first preparations were to sign up with cruel masters, called teachers, for nine months who were to start us in this terrible battle for knowledge.

The first real battle we had was with the mighty **Seniors** and flighty **Juniors**. We had formed the plan that we were to have the same rights as the rest, but the **Seniors** and **Juniors** were of a different opinion.

One day as we were attempting to cross the river which divided our homes from the School, where we were to be instructed to help us carry out our plans, on the tiny raft of our little **Freshmen**, we were stopped by a mighty band armed with terrible black and greasy sticks and large paddles. We were soon driven back into a small country of obscurity but not many of our valiant warriors were lost in the fight.

After many hardships administered by the upper classmen and the terrible tribes of Algebra we finally closed the first year of our campaign. I will not

say the first year was unsuccessful because we had succeeded in capturing the country of the Sophomores.

Alas! Alas! the second year of the campaign started but only about three-fourths of the original number appeared

to help fight for the country of the Juniors.

This is merely a beginning of our career but when our history as Seniors is written I am sure that it will eclipse all others.

Sophomores

Arnold, Howard

Atherton, Ralph

Babcock, Clifford

Barnes, Florence

Behnke, Carl

Benson, Iva

Bohanna, Marian

Bosely, Camilla

Bristol, Bernice

Bryant, Joe

Burkle, Howard

Burlingame, Sadie

Caroll, Robert

Church, Alfred

Church, Mildred

Collins, Dwight

Dowding, Grace

Enos, William

Fox, Francis

Fox, Richard

French, Agnes

Glyshaw, Kenneth

Groening, Frances

Gregory, Nick

Hugget, Victor

Irish, Pauline

Joy, Douglas

Keicher, Frederick

Lambka, Eva

Lee, Blanch

Louis, Lenard

Long, Virginia

McPherson, Mildred

Miller, Kathleen

Owens, Lloyd

Perrett, George

Pierce, Vera

Purcell, Carl

Purcell, Howard

Rapp, Douglas

Rocco, Bernice

Shellenberger, Herbert

Seymore, Dale

Seymore, Dalton

Suteliff, Frank

Sydow, Frances

Newton, Marian

Turner, Harry

Visel, Julius

Van Sickle, Gladys

Van Vorhees, Anna

Van Zandt, Arthur

Waltz, Lottie

Walker, Beulah

Willis, John .

Coo-Coo Courtiers

Time—12:63 P. M., 1924.

Place—Coo Coo Club, Crazy Cove, Colorado.

Characters—The Junior

The Senior

The Junior is seen ambling through a coal hole, his hands, nonchalantly scratching his upper lip and thus irritating that member in vain hope that a mustache will grow. Yes, it is Archie Earl but for convenience he is just called "the Junior." The Coo Coo Club is an organization rivaling the Ku Klux Klan but rarely indeed do they parade their virtues. They find it rather difficult for it takes quite a number to make a parade.

But halt! Ye scribe is wandering. Yes, the Junior emerges from the club house, i. e., the coal bin and saunters slowly down the alley.

The Senior is seen in the distance.

The Junior—Hey! Tanky! Come on over. Important meeting of Coo Coo's!

The Senior—What is it?

The Junior—Can't tell. Come on over. (Just too tantalizing for words.)

The Senior, however, is properly tantilized and joins him.

The Junior—(with an air of one importing an important piece of news) It's about those Courtiers. You know, Sophomores!

The Senior—What of them, they're nobody.

The Junior—I know, I know, but they haven't handed in their copy for The Dial. We're going to shadow 'em, tar and feather, if necessary.

The Senior—Ho, Ho! A regular Sherlock Holmes aren't you? Well, my dear Squire (The Junior winced perceptibly.) there could be lots worse things than that. You show your verdancy by thinking only of material things.

The Junior—Say, you cut that out. What would you do if you're so super-intelligent.

The Senior (condescendingly)—Why my dear boy, drive them crazy. What could be worse. And it will be easy. They're almost there now. Just about twelve sane people in the class.

The Junior (Poor thing, he hates to admit his defeat and so feebly asks)—How could you do it?

The Senior—Well, you know they're planning on four pages and they only handed in copy for three. We'll get even and also drive them into distraction. We'll write the fourth page for them.

The Junior—Well you have brains after all.

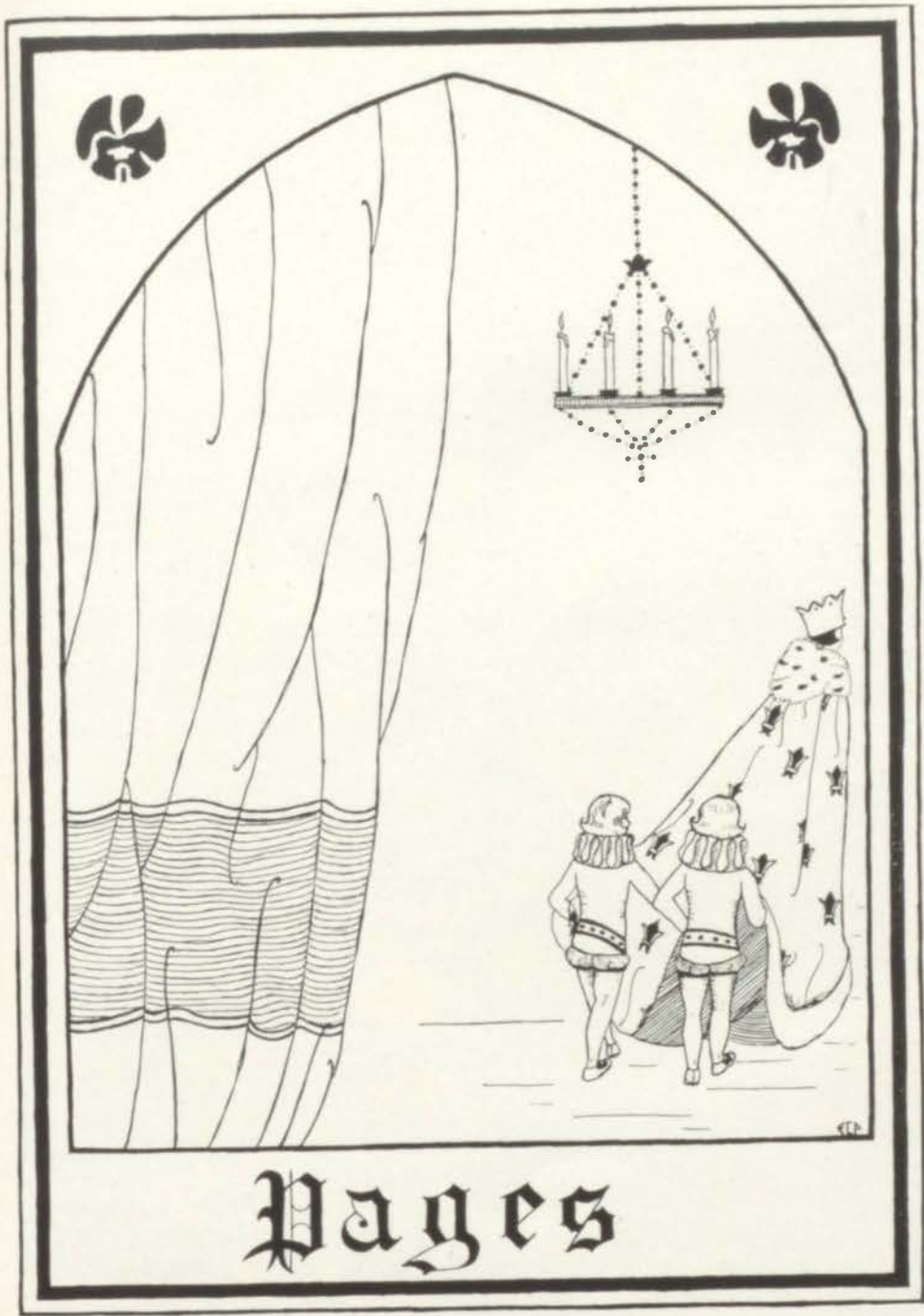
The Senior (agreeably)—Why yes, a few.

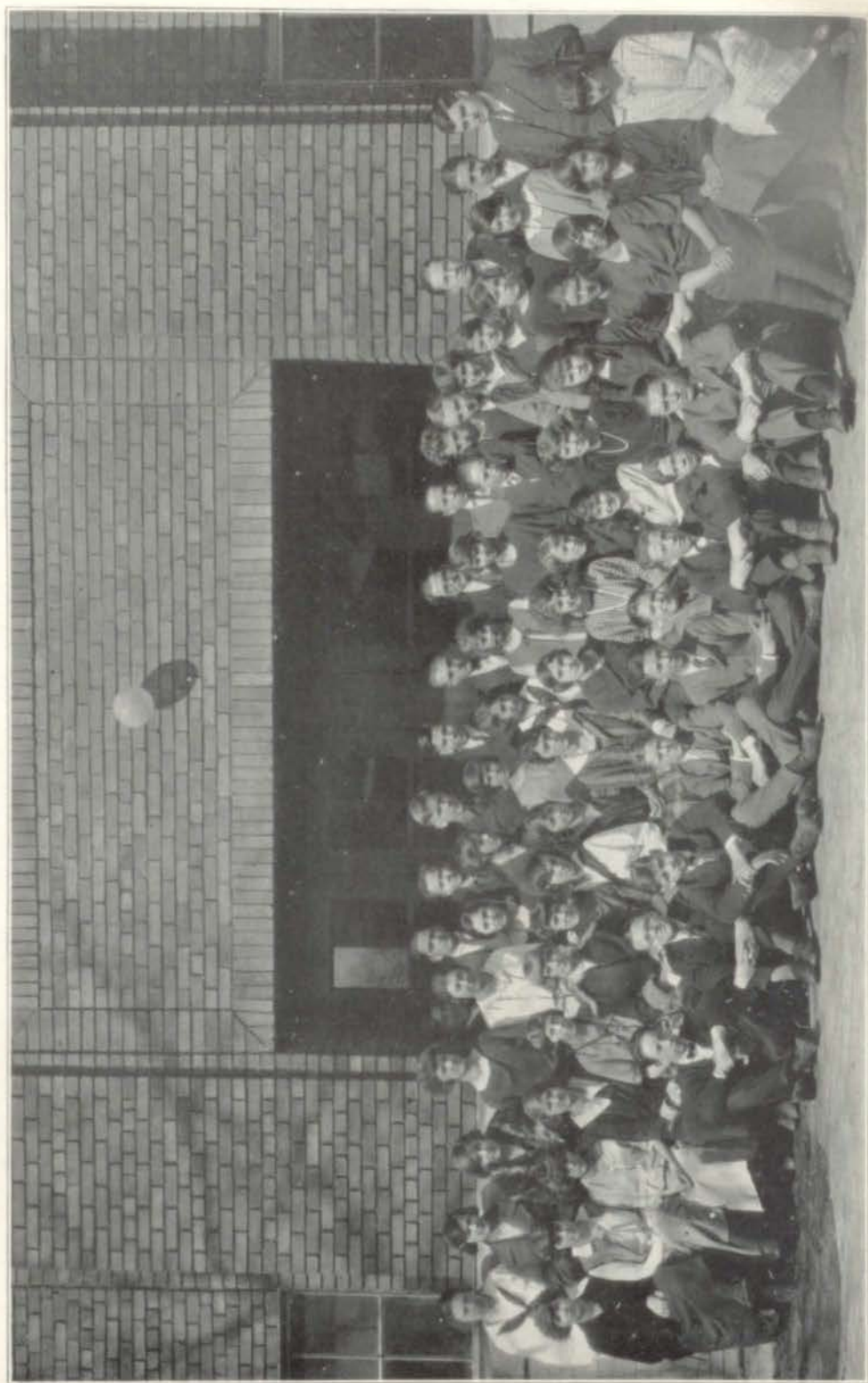
The Junior—Let me write the stuff.

The Senior—What! after what you handed in for your section? I guess not.

And so, dear Sophomores, Ye Senior did write the above to fill up your page which you forgot.

With sincerest sympathies for your shortcomings and good wishes for your doubtful future, The Senior bids you Adieu!





Freshman Class of 1924

OFFICERS

John W. Dickey, President.
 Lauretta Mae Townsend, Vice-Pres.
 William G. Krauss, Secretary.
 Katherine M. Kappis, Treas.

CLASS COLORS

Orange and Black.

CLASS ADVISORS

Pearl Cash Clyde Creaser

ROSTER

Alexander, Berteen	Earl, Octa	Leach, Dena	Ruff, Pauline
Arnold, Clara	Finch, Florence	Ludy, Florence	Remalie, Alice
Barker, Doris	Francisco, Donald	Mahrle, Rolland	Rollins, Everett
Biddle, Floyd	Francisco, Margaret	Mahrle, Verne	Sanders, Velma
Bunday, Florence	Gauss, Douglass	Mason, Nellie	Schafer, Dana
Butler, Dorothea	Giroux, Josephine	McDonald, Leona	Snyder, Bernice
Carpenter, Dare	Heidenreich, Herbert	McNalt, Margaret	Stanley, Evelyn
Chapman, Edith	Hess, Alice	Miller, Calvin	Thunder, Earle
Chappell, Theo	Jaques, Dorothy	Norton, Helen	Townsend, Lauretta
Curtis, John	Kappis, Katherine	Overheul, John	Udell, Francis
Davis, Undine	Kleindinst, Dorothy	Perrett, Manlius	Van Zant, Elmer
Decker, Adalyn	Krauss, William	Potter, Gaylord	Weers, Louise
Dickey, John	Lander, Walter	Randall, Bernadine	Wetmore, Richard
Dickey, Leon	Langridge, Hazel	Rapp, Donald	Willis, Margaret
			Yoffee, Ada

INCOMING FRESHMEN

Burton, Glenna	Cobleigh, Alice	Glyshaw, Dale	Kibler, Lawrence
Carpenter, Fay	Court, Elliott	Jones, Ruth	Rapp, Lewis
	Doberteen, Joseph	Kagamaster, Merna	

EVERMIST GREEN

"College Days," a one-act comedy farce, was charmingly presented by the Freshman civics class under the supervision of (Miss) Olive Coleman. The many gentlemen fought for the leading role against Kate Kappis. Katherine was too bashful to allow these flirtations so she chose Octa Earl and settled down to calm married life.

An unprecedented affair was that when a Freshman paper was edited. The first edition appeared December 21, 1924, at the Christmas "kid" party. It met with unanimous approval so another similar paper was published. Miss Griffin and John Dickey managed the printing and were ably assisted by an untiring editorial staff. Miss Griffin entered into all the Freshman activities with intense zeal and the Freshman class wish to thank her for her kind cooperation.

The Freshman class presented a St. Patrick's program March 17. Clever programs were passed out to all the pupils and visitors. The program was given under the direction of (Miss) Mary Griffin, English instructor. Act I portrayed an Irish Carnival in full sway. A French doll dance was gracefully given and the rag doll takeoff provided the humor in Act II. The third act was a group of songs by Lauretta Mae Townsend accompanied by Dorothy Jaques.

Miss Griffin is to be congratulated on her excellent whole-hearted management.

The Freshman social events proved popular with not only the "greenies" but also with upper classmen. Dancing, games, and refreshments provided entertainment for the guests.

The Freshman girls had a good basketball team this year, captained by Ada Yoffee. Although they lost their only game by a small margin they had proved their worth and would have made a better showing against the other teams had they played them.

The Freshman boys made an admirable showing in basketball this year. Although they ranked only third place on the conference they proved that the class of '27 has material for the high school team for the coming years. William Krauss captained the energetic five and proved that a team needs a strong man at its head.



Ye Olde Ballad

Ye sons and daughters of St. Cecilia—the Music department of Marshall High.

Music has ever held its charms for mankind and its value can never be overlooked. Therefore we have organized two girls' Glee clubs, a chorus and a high school orchestra.

The orchestra was a new venture and proved very successful. They played at many high school functions and their selections added to numerous programs during the year.

The Glee clubs spent a major portion of their time in studying the lives of great musicians for the music memory contest. Consequently they have made few public appearances, the most noted being their "sleepy" selections given in the chapel period showing the evolution of music in Marshall Public Schools.

Miss Renah Greene has charge of music and put on successfully two chapel

periods and a grade school operetta, "The House that Jack Built." Those who saw this, agree that it was very well done and most attractive.

The High School chorus involves about fifty students. They work hard and we were told produced some fine results though they have not as yet performed for the public.

Often during this year, an entire chapel program was given over to community singing. Songs, old and new, were thrown on the screen and the multitude joined in with a mighty voice. Great was the harmony (?). All this also under Miss Green's guidance.

To still further promote music in School, we had a series of lectures by Hilton Dressel on the value of music, its origin and appreciation. The point on jazz seemed to be enjoyed especially and many new things were brought to us, through Mr. Dressel.

A charming young singer called Hannah
Got into a flood in Montana.

As she floated away
Her sister they say,
Accompanied her on the piano.

Band leaders may not like this rhyme
And yet I'll have to spill it;
Although they're always beating time,
They do not want to kill it.

"Be a good teakettle. Though up to
your neck in hot water continue to
sing."

There are always a lot of good fiddlers
in the poorhouse.



Senior Glee Club



Sophomore Glee Club



The Orchestra

And here before our very eyes we find an exact reproduction of the much talked of orchestra. It really isn't necessary to say much about them for they speak very well for themselves. They can't play for you now but here is what they'd manipulate if they could:

Their personnel is as follows:

Director—Miss Greene

Violins—

Louis Gregory
Erin Donovan
Bernard Wetherall

Cello—

Evelyn Pratt

Trombone—

Wayne Borer

Saxophone—

Charles Gauss
Sheldon Thole

Clarinet and Bass Horn—

William Gresso

Xylophone and Drums—

Gaylord Potter

Piano—

Miriam Rowland
Elsie Parry



J. U. G.'s.

Oh! We're the jolly J. U. G.'s,
With Ekie, Schuler and Reeg;
What a benefit to the town it might be
If there were only three.

The J. U. G.'s stand for a group,
Of a happy, helping crew;
Hot dogs our main solution,
Through the foot-ball team it grew.
But where would the J. U. G.'s be now
If it weren't for the Berge and the
Welles?

Guess Tony, Long and Luscher's prow,
Might be hooked on with the Udells.

The Jugs were carried down to the
Welles

By Parry, Phelps and Pratt;
But all the dope that Dariel pumped
Could be held in a small Brown Pie.
So down to the Gridiron went the crew,
All hoping to get some dues.
But the only hope was hot dogies
Purchased thru Berdine, the Ham
Bergee.

—The Twins.



Calhoun County Normal

Our Calhoun County Normal Class of 1924 has seventeen members all of whom are enthusiastic in looking forward to teaching in rural schools or taking further training in State Normal Institutions.

This class is one of the largest in the State and ranks high in its number of High School graduates.

Both Miss Flora A. King, our principal, and Miss Mildred Ormes, critic, have had previous experience in County Normal work and the splendid co-operation of this one year we have spent together will always be a pleasant memory.

At the beginning of the school year we organized with

Berdine Hamilton, President

Marie Hillabrant, Treasurer

Verna Ward, Vice-President

Eathol Owens, Secretary.

Class members are as follows:

Opal Alexander
 Emma Boughton
 Alta Brown
 Esther Bunday
 Audrey Comstock
 Mrs. Mary Dilno
 Ruth Easterly
 Berdine Hamilton
 Marie Hillabrant
 Merritt Hurlbert
 Marie Letts
 Dorothy Overheul
 Eathol Owens
 Ethel Pratley
 Lela Reincke
 Ruth Turner
 Verna Ward



Makuala Campfire

Camp Fire is a band of girls who appreciate the highest value in life and wish to live so that their daily lives may be the application and expression of their ideals.

The organization of Camp Fire is unique, and therein lies the bigness of the idea which conceived it; for it is founded on things which are universal, which are fundamental to girlhood and womanhood, and which are not temporary but eternal.

It differs, therefore, from other organizations for girls in that it encourages the girls to create beauty about them, in their homes by the things they do for others. It aims to keep girls and to develop them through wholesome activities into womanly women.

The watchword of the Camp Fire Girls is Wohelo—a word made from the first two letters of the three words, Work, Health, and Love and their slogan is "Give Service".

Thus these girls have organized a Camp Fire with the above words in mind, and are not only endeavoring to live up to the meaning of their watchword and slogan but also the name of their camp "Makuala" which means "to have high ideals".

Thelma Wigent—President.

Evelyn Pratt—Vice-President.

Grace Miller—Secretary.

Antoinette Bigelow—Treasurer.

Clara Berge
Alta Brown
Garcia Carpenter
Jessie Church
Elsie Parry
Frances Pardoe
Verna Ward
Marion Welles
Bernadine Sanders

Miss Evelyn Vickers, Guardian

Miss Mary Griffin, Ass't Guardian.





Home Economics Department

We have a class of girls which must not be overlooked, a group always ready to help, known as the Home Economics girls, under the splendid supervision of Mrs. George Quick.

They attend class regularly twice a week and devote their time to things which are profitable such as sewing and cooking.

Due to many improvements made, as having separate rooms for their different divisions of work and being granted more time, they are able to work with more ease and get more enjoyment from their work.

Every Friday a state nurse visits the class and gives very valuable instruction which is most beneficial and interesting.

Every year a vocational exhibit is given, a large part of which is contributed by this class.

They prepared and served the meal for the Armistice Celebration banquet and also a dinner for various out-of-town school boards. Taken all around they have made themselves one of the most valuable organizations of the school.

Who are *you* so industrious and wise?
We are the ones who make all the pies.
Who are *you* who work and never delay?
We are the ones who make dresses so gay.

Oh, now I see and you surely may pass
For 'tis plain you are the Home Economics Class.



All of a Sudden Peggy

Listen, dear folks and you shall hear
Of the greatest event of the Senior Year
And this which I speak is about a play
With characters plenty all happy and gay.
The leading lady, I must confess
Is very charming in evening dress.
Clara Berge, the young lady's name
"All of a Sudden" never the same.
Jimmy, her sweet-heart, so they say
Was taught by the hand of Clarabelle Day.
And as a lover he was a success,
So if you ask Clara nevertheless,
She'll tell that as a leading man
He'll do better than any one can.
And Marian Welles, she was a scream.
The play was the milk, she was the cream.
As Peggy's mother she sure won my heart
And to make love to Ted, O what a part!
But putting yourself in Ted Sterling's place
You might have been kissed by a homlier face.
We shall also speak of Eke Hopkins so fair
Who watches Herbie Wilson with the utmost of care,
And Herbie, also, a man very wise
Would be looking for Peggy with watchful eyes.
Fair Eke seeing this, would angry be.
And belch forth in anger the name of "Archie!"
While Archie adjusting monocle to youthful eye,
"It's for the good of the family," he would reply.
From thence we shall go to the character Milly,
A smart little girl as sweet as a lily.
Evelyn Pratt was the sweet little thing,
Who many a boy her praises sing,
And we mustn't forget the butlers two
Who did the best that they could do.
Hud and Elmer just fit the place
And took their parts with ease and grace.
Another character to bring to mind
Is Margaret Long of the gossip kind.
And last but not least was Jimmy's friend Jack
Who was admired for the clothes on his back.
This, dear friends, was the Senior Play,
The best one given in many a day.
A better one was never before
Than this by the Class of '24.

—L. Sinclair.



CLARA BERGE as Peggy.

FRANCIS GAUSS as Jimmy.

The Cast

Anthony Lord Crackenthorpe.....	Theodore Sterling
The Hon. Jimmy Kipple.....	Francis Gauss
Major Archie Phipps.....	Herbert Wilson
Jack Menzies.....	J. R. Carpenter, Jr.
Parker.....	Elmer Elsie
Lucas.....	Alden Harrington
Lady Crackenthorpe.....	Louise Hopkins
The Hon. Millicent Kipple.....	Evelyn Pratt
The Hon. Mrs. Colquhoun.....	Margaret Long
Mrs. O'Mara.....	Marian Welles
PEGGY.....	Clara Berge

The Class Memorial



Believing it fitting and proper to leave the best fruits of their toil to their Alma Mater, the Class of '24 earnestly be- took itself to establish as large a memorial fund as possible with which to make the first payment on our beautiful Bald- win concert grand piano. This will be a lasting reminder to the classes to come of the pep and enthusiasm of nineteen twenty-four.

PENROD



JUNIOR PLAY

A Comedy in Four Acts by Booth Tarkington

Cast of Characters in Order of Their Appearance

Tim, a second story worker.....	Felix Johnson
Della, Schofield cook.....	Maude Clute
Mary Schofield, Penrod's mother.....	Grace Miller
Mr. Jones, Marjorie's father.....	Frank Sutcliff
Jarge, a fast worker.....	Earle Ostrander
Robert Williams, a lover.....	James Albaugh
Mrs. Bassett, George's mother.....	Elizabeth Church
Henry P. Schofield, Penrod's father.....	Clifford Reincke
Margaret Schofield, Penrod's sister.....	Mildred Ruddock
Herbert Hamilton Dade, the villain.....	LaVerne Kagamaster
Penrod, a young American.....	Frederick Long
Sam Williams, a young American.....	Louis SinClair
Marjorie Jones, Penrod's sweetheart.....	Marie Mitchel
Georgie Bassett, the little gentleman.....	Arthur Luedders
Rev. Lester Kinoshing.....	Archie Earl
Herman, African American.....	Malcolm Taylor
Verman, African American.....	Charles Gauss
Mr. Coombs chief of police.....	Wayne Borer



Dial Staff

One fall day a girl with light bobbed hair was walking along in the country. She had a girl companion, medium height with straight brown hair and who, if you noticed carefully, was doing a great deal of the talking. "Well, Clara," said Marian. "Let's talk of something sensible for just once. What will we do this year for the school? I asked Bob Hill and Herby Wilson but they were so interested in a new girl that they had no ideas whatsoever."

Suddenly they came upon a young girl seated on a stump with her sunbonnet dangling and pulling petals off from daisies. "One I love, two I love—"

"Why, Evelyn Pratt, what on earth are you doing out here?" cried out Clara. "And there's Eleanor and Antoinette picking dandelions!"

"Oh, there's nothing doing around Marshall so we thought we would take a stroll," said Evelyn.

"Well, come on. We're going to ask Sir Phillip what we can do for Marshall High this year," they said.

They were strolling along the road when a warning toot and a shriek back of them made them scramble just as an enclosed car swept by them. "Did you see who was in that car?" exclaimed Eleanor. "It was Nettie Brott!"

Arriving before Sir Phillip, they stated their case. He promptly took out his small blue cards, looked at them for a moment

and then said, "Publish an annual. You surely can do no more than that."

"We will do it," they said. "Let it be called 'The Dial'."

"The Dial" progressed slowly. Many pictures were taken, page after page was written and joke after joke was framed.

The staff, with Marian at its head and Sir Phillip as god-father, finally produced a book which they hope will be enjoyed as much by its readers as they who worked on it.

There is no need of saying more here because there'll be plenty said about them after "The Dial" is read.

They humbly say, "Please don't be too severe with us today."

"LINE-UP" OF "THE DIAL"

Editor	Marian Welles
Asst. Editor	Antoinette Bigelow
Alumni Editor	Elizabeth Cronin
Business Manager	Robert Hill
Organization Editor	Clara Berge
Art Editor	George Kelser
Athletics, Boys	Herbert Wilson
Athletics, Girls	Nettie Brott
Jokes	William Coombs
Chronology	Evelyn Pratt
Chief Reporter	Eleanor Phelps
Staff Stenographer	Ruth Winegar



Debating

Hear ye one and all, the bugle calls the multitudes of old, an argument is to be staged. All come to hear the clash of the "coming Ciceros".

Let's give a big "yea team, yea team, fight 'em announces the debates of modern times, to hear the "coming Patrick Henrys".

Marshall entered into the triangular series of debates with Hillsdale and Albion. Hillsdale, through some misunderstanding, forfeited all debates. This left the triangle to be won by Marshall or Albion. Our affirmative team composed of a senior, sophomore and a freshman, was defeated in Marshall by a three to nothing decision. The negative team of three seniors fared a little better in Albion and succeeded in convincing one judge, thereby receiving a two to one decision.

It is to the two experienced debaters who are returning, that Marshall looks for its support in rebuilding the fallen traditions of our high school's debating prowess established by the teams of '23.





Football

Season '23

Marshall High School at the close of the 1922 football season had little hopes for a team at all let alone a winning team for the next year with only four letter men left. But there was one thing that the students could look forward to and that was a new athletic director who hailed from the state across the lake, (Wisconsin). Not enough can be said for Mr. Lloyd Reynolds in the way he came to M. H. S. and morally gave Marshall its best season, not in the number of games won but the way he instilled into the players that fighting gentlemanly conduct on the field of play. It is not only known throughout the state but all through the surrounding country of the fighting "pick-a-man-up" spirit which the wearers of the crimson and black carried throughout each game. When George Little, Assistant Coach at the University of Michigan came here to dedicate our new gymnasium his talk was based on the Gentleman Athlete and his words gave much cheer to the squad of '23 and they are proud of their actions on the field during those sixty minutes of play.

They are not the only ones who are proud, but the school and the town also.

The team of '22 left the school without electing a captain to lead the eleven of the following year so this was left the squad itself to do this, their choice was Herbert E. Wilson who had been with the squad for the past three years and had received his letter in '22.

Very little can be said of the preliminary work of the team. There were no injuries before our first contest with Union City except a few bumps and bruises which go with the game.

The M. H. S. vs. Union City game resulted in victory for Marshall, but with only two letter men of the Union City eleven this was to be expected. Score, Marshall 19; Union City, 0.

The next game with Three Rivers resulted in a victory for Three Rivers, 6-0, and this came not through their brilliancy of attack, but through a blocked punt, when Wells, of Marshall, dropped back to kick, the end zone was not the specified distance and through this his punt was blocked.



On October the 6th Marshall was hopelessly outclassed by its heavier visitors, Ann Arbor, of which the score shows Ann Arbor, 89; M. H. S., 0. Although hopelessly outclassed the crimson and black fought and played football.

Eaton Rapids was the next game on schedule and here Marshall showed that she could play football and handily beat them 27 to 0.

Charlotte and her gaudy orange and black warriors came to Marshall and in their encounter two of Marshall's eleven were injured. Capt. Wilson was put out for two weeks and Frank Sutcliffe, full-back, was sent to the hospital. This game was a 0-0 tie and was one of the best games ever played on the Marshall gridiron.

With four men out of the next contest, Wilson, Schuler, Sutcliffe and Overheul, all because of injuries, Marshall lost to Hastings 7-0.

Two weeks elapsed between the Hastings and Albion game and this gave Marshall time to recuperate from injuries and be in readiness for the annual Albion-Marshall tilt.

ALBION GAME

Two thousand six hundred twenty-five people saw the terrific battle which

was slated as one of the best games in the state. There was great preparation for this day, not only for the game, but for the festivities for which Principal Lovejoy is to be given credit for the success in pulling the high school athletics treasury out of debt for its first time.

The day was ideal for a contest of this kind. Albion kicked off to Purcell and Marshall had the game to itself all the first quarter and in the second, Chuck Gauss, Marshall's quarterback, took the ball on a sweeping end run for a touchdown. Albion came back strong in the third quarter and on a series of off tackle smashes and end runs scored a touchdown. This ended the scoring for both teams. The fourth period was a relay of the ball from one team to the other. The game ended with the ball in Marshall's possession on her own 20-yard line.

No one will ever forget this thrilling game. It was the cleanest game and the cleanest spirit that has prevailed between Marshall and Albion for many years for it has been rumored that in the past the age-old rivals have been anything but friendly.

The score this year, 7-7, gave both teams a chance to rejoice and the day ended with everyone declaring that they had the best time ever.

Coldwater took Marshall into camp for a 27-0 count the next Saturday. This ended the season for Marshall.

Although the score puts Marshall in the light of a loser the team or the school does not feel that we lost. For we gained this year a Spirit which is immovable, which in years to come will develop winning teams and in the game of Life, send Marshall students to victory.

Marshall	19	Union City	0
"	0	Three Rivers	6
"	0	Ann Arbor	89
"	27	Eaton Rapids	0
"	0	Charlotte	0
"	0	Hastings	7
"	7	Albion	7
"	0	Coldwater	27
Marshall	53	Opponents	136

SQUAD OF '23

Capt. Herbert Wilson	Center
Harry Turner	Center
Howard Purcell	Guard
Carl Purcell	Guard
Arlow Carver	Guard
Bert Stevens	Guard
Gerald Overheul	Tackle
Octa Earl	Tackle
Homer Sydow	Tackle

Alfred Church	Guard
Alden Harrington	Guard
Richard Wetmore	Center
Capt.-Elect Clyde Fleisher	End
Vern Elsie	End
L. C. Williams	End
Myron Grant	End
Dale Glyshaw	End
Clarence Wells	Halfback
Charles Gauss	Quarterback
Karl Behnke	Halfback
Francis Gauss	Halfback
Frank Sutcliffe	Fullback
J. R. Carpenter	Halfback
Archie Earl	Fullback
Arthur Wells	Guard
Coach	Lloyd Reynolds
Asst. Coach	Walter (Jack) Foster
Mgr.	Philip Lovejoy

There are wonderful prospects for a winning team next season with ten letter men back some of them three year men and the remainder two year men.

At the banquet given by Charles Gauss from the turkey won by him on Armistice day, Lefty Fleisher, end, was elected captain to lead the team of '24 to victory.

Captain Fleisher is one of the best ends Marshall ever had not only on the field but off the gridiron "Lefty" is a perfect gentleman and much is expected from his leadership.





Cheer Leaders

A writhing, squirming, twisting animal. It is white, has a large red horn and wiggles continually. Now it creeps slowly along, arms dragging and rising slowly, now it wildly starts, jumps and screams.

A raving maniac? No, only a cheer leader.

The four people in the picture above are the leaders of our cheering squad. They are Ada Yoffee, Laurretta Mae Townsend, Frederick Long and Elmer Elsie. These live wires have energetically lead Marshall High School during the year in yells, songs and all exhibitions of "pep".

The whole squad is composed of fourteen people from all classes. No one will ever forget the graceful and ungraceful antics of the excitable, vociferous and almost savage beings.

Their most memorable service was Armistice Day when the great Albion game was played. They arranged school pep meetings and even a large public meeting in the morning which was very successful.

In appreciation, The Dial proposes that every one rise and give three cheers for Pep! Cheer! and Cheerleaders!

Fight for old Marshall
Marshall must win
Fight to the finish,
Never give in,
You do your best, boys
We'll do the rest, boys.
Fight for victory.
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Fight for our high school,
Fight down the field to Marshall's victory
Fight down the field, raise high our shield,
We're boosting for our Marshall team,
Rah! Sis! Boom!
Get in and hold them
And never let your fighting spirit die
Bring victory back to the red and the black
In honor of Marshall High.



Baskethall 1923-24

The basketball season of the Marshall High School for 1923-1924 was a successful one, when actual facts are taken into consideration. Nothing better than the results accomplished should have been looked for.

The season was started with a squad of inexperienced material, as there was not a single letter-man of the previous year's squad to be seen in the Marshall front, and this more than anything else made the team a "green" one. However, the new gymnasium was completed and with better playing facilities a fairly good season was anticipated.

Under the watchful eye of Coach Jack Foster, a team which was far from being a poor aggregation was developed and as the season advanced, the team made much progress. Ineligibility and withdrawal from school caused the loss of the first-string forwards in early sea-

son and in no small measures this decreased the power of the team. The remainder of the squad, by working together, played as best they could for the last two months of the schedule and finished by winning five of the twelve games played, or a percentage of .417 games won.

The building up of a strong combination which returns next year is due in no small measure to the careful training of the coach. Coach Foster has some very good material to work with next season and if he can make as much progress in another year, the team of 1925 should be a winning quintet.

The letters were awarded the following players for their work in basketball: Capt. "Dick" Reincke, junior; "Bob" Hill, senior; Myron Grant, senior; Gerald ("Nutmeg") Overheul, junior; "Jim" Albough, sophomore; "Lefty"

Fleisher, junior; Howard Purcell, sophomore; Dale Glyshaw, freshman.

"Dick" Reincke was chosen to lead the team for the season and performed his part well. His position on the team was forward, except when the absence of Overheul necessitated his playing the center position. Although being fifth in rank on scoring, "Dick" was always "there" and giving the ball to one of his lieutenants to drop through the hoop. A fractured rib forced him out of the last two games, and his loss was keenly felt. With still another year to play, this year's captain should be a "bright light" in 1925. He scored sixteen points this season.

"Bob" Hill played his first game in the Coldwater fray, Jan. 18th, and came out on top of the scoring list when the season ended. The diminutive forward graduates in June, and his services will be decidedly missed when 1925 makes its appearance. "Bob" made 45 points during the year.

Myron Grant is the only other man to graduate in June, and his graduation means the loss of a good floor guard. He was a mainstay at his position this year, with Purcell, being the only one to play in all twelve games. He rolled up a total of seventeen points during the season, ranking fourth in the number of points scored.

"Jim" Albaugh playing his first year on the Red and Black team, was next to "Bob" Hill in scoring for the year. "Jim" was a "sub" in early season, but the loss of Wells and Elsie gave him an opening and before the season closed he was holding down the left forward's position, scoring thirty-one points during the schedule. He has two more years to play for Marshall High.

"Lefty" Fleisher proved to be a handy man "in a pinch" for the team

this year. His playing made him one of the best guards to don a Marshall uniform in recent years and his efforts were widely praised. Facts show that "Lefty" played a "guarding game," as he didn't try for a field goal over a half dozen times, and shot but one basket. This shows him to be a great defensive man, and therefore great things are expected from "Lefty" next year.

Howard Purcell ranked third in point-scoring, playing both forward and guard during the season. He, with Grant, was the only man to play in all twelve games, and he scored 20 points. Howard is the team's best floor man, having two more years with the Red and Blacks, and everyone is expecting a big year for him in 1925.

Dale Glyshaw was used as a utility man throughout the year and performed in his role very well. Dale is only a freshman having three more years to play and in another season, should develop into one of the team's stellar guards.

The above eight letter-men were those who formed the nucleus of the team at the close of the past season, while six others got into at least one game with the first team. They, with the number of points scored, are: Clarence Wells, 13; Elmer Elsie, 7; Allen Leyden, 5; William Coombs, 1; William Conley, 0; and Harry Chorpensing, 0.

"R's" were awarded the following reserve players: Elmer Elsie, Winston Schuler, John Overheul, Glenn Tanner, Nick Gregory and Harry Chorpensing.

With six of the eight letter-men coming back for next year, prospects are bright for one of the best quintets in the history of the school. In addition, four Reserves do not graduate in June.

THE SEASON'S SCORES:

Marshall	11;	Alumni	19
Marshall	13;	East Lansing	7
Marshall	14;	Three Rivers	18
Marshall	13;	Coldwater	8
Marshall	9;	Hastings	21
Marshall	9;	Charlotte	15
Marshall	15;	Coldwater	4
Marshall	11;	Hillsdale	22
Marshall	9;	Three Rivers	13
Marshall	21;	Albion	9
Marshall	27;	Albion	22
Marshall	14;	Eaton Rapids	19
TOTAL		166;	TOTAL 177

COMPOSITE SCORE OF THE MARSHALL HIGH BASKETBALL TEAM, 1924:

Name of Player.	Games	Minutes Played.	Per-sonals.	Free Tries.	Tries Made.	Field Goals.	Points.
1. Robert N. Hill	9	232	15	19	7	19	45
2. James J. Albaugh	8	135	10	8	5	13	31
3. Howard Purcell	12	236	8	15	6	7	20
4. Myron E. Grant	12	343	21	11	5	6	17
5. Clifford D. Reincke	10	279	13	5	0	8	16
6. Clarence Wells	4	94	5	8	7	3	13
7. Gerald Overheul	7	166	5	5	1	3	7
8. O. Elmer Elsie	4	76	9	4	3	2	7
9. Allen Leyden	5	36	1	4	3	1	5
10. Clyde B. Fleisher	10	217	15	4	0	1	2
11. Dale Glyshaw	6	73	7	3	2	0	2
12. William A. Coombs	3	21	5	1	1	0	1
13. William Conley	2	19	0	0	0	0	0
14. Harry Chorpeneing	1	16	0	0	0	0	0
TOTALS	12	1937	114	87	40	63	166

Girl's Gym

They all know a dumbbell when they see one. Yes, we mean the girls' gym classes.

The course is compulsory for freshmen and sophomores and optional for all others.

Needless to say we have a fine teacher who surely gets some wonderful results. The exhibition showed this clearly. It was voted the best ever held. Miss Engelke has been here four years and each year her exhibition gets better.

An outgrowth of the gym classes was the girl's tournament in basket-ball. The first game between the freshmen and juniors was held in connection with the second team game with Tekonsha. The juniors won.

The rest of the contest was played in various chapel periods. Between the seniors and sophomores, interest ran high. The seniors won which left the championship resting between the seniors and juniors. More enthusiasm was raised over this game than most any of the boys' games except of course the Albion game. The junior girl won by a foul in the last minute of play. Both teams were good and the contest was a close one.

Facts About Athletics

NAME, YEARS OF AGE AND PLACE OF BIRTH	HEIGHT	WEIGHT	YEARS PLAYED
Archie Earl, 17 years, Howard City.....	5 ft. 6 in.	155 lbs.	3d Football 2 3
Clyde Fleisher, 16 years, Athens.....	5 ft. 11 in.	152 lbs.	3d Football 3 Baseball 2
Gerald Overheul, 17 years, South Haven.....	6 ft.	170 lbs.	Football 2 Not awarded 3
Frank Sutcliffe, 18 years, Dayton, O.	5 ft. 11 in.	160 lbs.	Football 3
Clarence Wells, 19 years, Alpena.....	5 ft. 9 in.	149 lbs.	Football 3 4 Baseball 2
PLAYED EVERY GAME IN 1923			
Charles Gauss, 16 years, Marshall.....	5 ft. 7 in.	145 lbs.	Football R 1 2 M 3
Herbert Wilson, 18 years, England.....	5 ft. 9 in.	138 lbs.	Football R 1 2 Football M 3 4 Basketball R 2
Francis Gauss, 17 years, Marshall.....	5 ft. 10 in.	160 lbs.	Football 4 M
Myron Grant, 18 years, Marshall.....	5 ft. 9 in.	144 lbs.	Basketball 3 Football 3 4 Baseball 2
Winston Schuler, 15 years, Marshall.....	5 ft. 7 in.	148 lbs.	Football 2
Homer Sydow, 18 years, Brutus, Mich.	5 ft. 10 in.	152 lbs.	Football 4
Howard Purcell, 15 years, Brimfield, Ill.	6 ft.	170 lbs.	Football 2
Carl Purcell, 18 years, Brimfield, Ill.	6 ft.	165 lbs.	Football 2
J. R. Carpenter, 18 years, Valparaiso, Ind.	5 ft. 8 in.	135 lbs.	Football 4
Carl Behnke, 15 years, Streeter, Ill.	5 ft. 2 in.	141 lbs.	Football 2
Harry Turner, 18 years, Mt. Pleasant.....	6 ft.	175 lbs.	Football 4
Bert Stevens, 17 years, Marshall.....	5 ft. 11 in.	160 lbs.	Football 3
Arlow Carver, Marshall.....	5 ft. 8 in.	160 lbs.	Football 4
Fred Long, 14 years, Ann Arbor.....	5 ft. 3 in.	100 lbs.	cMt 3
Elmer Elsie, 17 years, Lake Odessa, Mich.	5 ft. 6 in.	156 lbs.	cMt 4
Dwight Collins, 17 years, Marshall.....	5 ft. 2 in.	128 lbs.	R 2
Oeta Earl, 13 years, Harbor Springs.....	5 ft. 3 in.	140 lbs.	R 1
Alfred Church.....			R 1
Verne Elsie, 16 years, Marshall.....	5 ft. 6 in.	138 lbs.	R 3
Alden Harrington.....			R
L. C. Williams.....			R
Lewis Wells.....			R
Dale Glyshaw.....			R

Athletic Summary

Scores since 1900. In all cases Marshall's score is cited last. This is incomplete but the missing years were not available so carelessly have the records been kept.

1900	
FOOTBALL	
Albion	6 0
Olivet	22 18
Battle Creek	11 16
Union City	6 6
Union City	29 0
Olivet	17 6
Kalamazoo	18 11
Allegan	0 0

1901	
FOOTBALL	
Albion	11 12
Olivet	0 46
Battle Creek	0 17
Jackson	0 24
Lansing	53 0

BASEBALL	
Kalamazoo	20 9
Battle Creek	0 14
Albion College freshies	25 20
Albion	23 11
Battle Creek	9 18

1903	
FOOTBALL	
Battle Creek	19 0
Galesburg	0 38
Jackson	0 5
Hillsdale	0 12

BASEBALL	
Battle Creek	8 16
Hillsdale	11 2
Homer	8 28
Hillsdale	14 4
Coldwater	20 8
Olivet	12 13
Hillsdale	9 5

TRACK	
Marshall, 68	Olivet, 53

1904	
FOOTBALL	
Lansing	45 0
Jackson	0 10
Albion	6 12
Galesburg	0 0
Bellevue	6 11
Homer	0 18
Battle Creek	5 12

1905	
BASEBALL	
Augusta	8 10
Bellevue	14 3
Olivet	0 20
Albion	16 4
Augusta	1 5
Augusta	7 11
Albion	7 4
Jackson	0 4

1906	
FOOTBALL	
Battle Creek	18 0

BASKETBALL	
Jackson	69 1
B. C. Business College	32 15
B. C. Business College	22 3
Jackson	31 7
Battle Creek	13 9

BASKETBALL (Girls)	
Lansing	4 28
Traverse City	14 28
Southern Champion	
State Champion	

BASEBALL	
Albion College	0 7
Lee Center	5 11
Farrand Organ Co., Det.	7 9
Coldwater	4 3
Kalamazoo	8 2
Albion College Reserves	4 5
Albion	7 5
Athens	8 1
Albion	8 4
Jackson	6 5
Battle Creek	7 1
Sandodgers, Jackson	0 10
Marengo vs.	
M. H. S. Sec. Team	5 10
Oldsmobile	18 5
Dowagiac	11 3

1907	
FOOTBALL	
Alumni	5 11
Battle Creek	0 0
Kalamazoo	5 5
Jackson	5 0
Charlotte	6 0
Albion	15 0

Adrian	17	6
Lansing	11	0

BASKETBALL (Boys)

S. E. Conin	10	45
Vicksbug	14	28

BASEBALL

Vicksburg	5	14
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1909

BASKETBALL (Boys)

Kalamazoo	33	15
Jackson	28	21
Jackson Y. M. C. A.	25	39
Hillsdale	5	72
Lansing	42	27

BASKETBALL (Girls)

Delray	8	48
Jackson	62	16
Homer	1	111
Benton Harbor	4	36
Three Rivers	12	22
Delray	31	29
Charlotte	15	24
Three Rivers	8	19
Charlotte	4	21
Mt. Clemens	6	65
Alumni	20	18

1911

BASEBALL

Tekonsha	10	8
Olivet	12	17
Tekonsha	0	9

1912

BASKETBALL

Olivet	26	12
Albion	21	30
Hillsdale	27	25

BASEBALL

Tekonsha	20	11
Battle Creek	18	5
Albion	14	4
Homer	11	14
Tekonsha	6	3
Kalamazoo	6	5

FOOTBALL

Jackson	30	0
Tekonsha	0	52
Albion	12	6
Hillsdale	27	0

1913

BASKETBALL

Athens	53	9
Jackson	44	12
Olivet	10	29

FOOTBALL

Hillsdale	0	0
Jackson forfeits game.		
Alumni	0	27
Albion	0	15
Eaton Rapids	44	0
Albion	13	3

1919-1920

BASKETBALL

Alumni	16	12
Charlotte	39	13
St. Joe	15	17
Adrian	13	33
Lansing	34	10
Albion	6R 27	12
Albion B Square	39	11
Three Rivers	29	14
Coldwater	39	8
Lansing	34	15
Three Rivers	54	13
Coldwater	38	16
Ypsilanti	18	43
Hastings	18	26
Ypsilanti	28	12
Charlotte	20	21

LINE-UPS

1900, FOOTBALL

Center	McNames
Right Guard	Townsend
Left Guard	Waidely and Seymour
Right Tackle	Dean
Left Tackle	Hindenach
Right End	Moses
Left End	Colegrove
Right Half	Deuel
Left Half	Graff
Quarterback	Vary
Fullback	Page and Davis

1901, FOOTBALL

Center	Nichols
Right Guard	Holsaple
Left Guard	Williams
Right Tackle	Fiske
Left Tackle	Arndt-Hyde
Right End	Moses
Left End	McNames
Right Half	Deuel
Left Half	Graff
Quarterback	Vary
Fullback	Hindenach



Marshall Schools

1831-1924

One memorable day over ninety years ago Miss Ann Brown, a brave young school ma'am, came down the old territorial road from now classic Ann Arbor to take up scholastic duties in a new far away hamlet. A little loft of a pioneer home in that far away hamlet was dignified as school room, a group of less than a dozen merry faced boys and girls had consented to be pupils—and Marshall's first school was in session.

A year later, in 1832, the Pioneer School House was built, the first in the county—a little frame building on Mansion Street in the lower village near the Presbyterian church. It proved to be not only a temple of wisdom—it was the only church, the court room, the town hall, the social center—a really truly "Community House" with latch string always out.

Here, on October 2, 1837, was held the first annual school meeting under the new educational law that had been incorporated into the statutes of our commonwealth by two of Marshall's earliest nobility, true pioneers of education, Rev. John D. Pierce and Hon. Isaac E. Crary, whose rare inspiration, true wisdom, and judgment had planned the ideal school system that has placed Michigan in the foremost rank of the educational life of our country.

In a quaint old volume yellow and musty with age bearing date of October 1, 1841, we find a record of the books

used by the fifty students who attended school during the school year of three months. Daboll's Arithmetic, Smith and Kirkham's Grammar, Olney's and Parley's Geography, Parley's First History, Eclectic Reader and Elementary Spelling Book. A firm foundation upon which is builded the course of study that now admits our students upon diploma not only to the University of Michigan but to nearly every college of the land.

Twelve years of pioneer life is passed, it is now 1843, the two hamlets that clustered about the present East and West End Parks had been organized into one village and a more substantial school home is needed. So was erected the "Long School House," a small one-story brick building still standing near the center of the block next east of our present campus, back from the road as it to guard the new athletic field. Here a Mr. Safford has the honor of being the first pedagogue, as Miss Ann Brown a decade ago was the first school ma'am—scholastic pioneers of Marshall's genteel society.

In September 29, 1847, the two school districts, Nos. 1 and 2 of the upper and lower villages, respectively, were united which union made necessary the erection of another building that would better accommodate all the school youth of home and country 'round, for Marshall had become a prosperous center of state life with large visions of a future.

Many meetings were held to determine the site of the new temple of wisdom and debate waxed warm, for the rivalry between the factions of the two old villages still was great. After long discussions, arguments pro and con, by a vote of 43 to 12, it was decided that the square we now occupy be chosen for the new building and that the District Board be authorized to purchase the same if the same could be had for the sum of \$525.

Thus it was that in the center of the town, in the midst of a square of primeval bog unoccupied save by its native amphibians and adorned only by the flags and rushes bordering its deep ditches was built the new school house over 75 years ago, contract price \$5,357.91.

Two stories, rectangular in form, two front doors on the ground, long windows and projecting cornices, with a little belfrey from which rang out the summons to long hard tasks—but without the fountain, trees or flower beds of the old township picture. The inside walls of whitewashed brick softly-tinted by smoke were adorned only by well punched maps and pencil cartoons, wooden black boards extended across the front of the rooms with sheep skin erasers and lump chalk, long benches around the sides and back, double desks with fatiguing stool seats deep carved with many initials, and in the rostrum, by the teachers desk, a melodeon to discourse sweet sounds at morning chapel—this is its picture on memory's wall.

Here on September 28, 1849, the school was first organized as a graded or Union school under the law of the preceding March, but it was not until October, 1857, that came the memorable day when the early visions of Rev. Pierce and Gen. Crary were fully realized—the classification of the school into Primary, Secondary, Grammar and High School departments was announced, and the High School with its thirty-three students came formally into its own.

The last decade had been sort of a transition period, but was now tending toward its modern form, the Grammar and High School students still meeting together "in the big room upsairs" where the melodeon was, and sharing the same

inspiration and smoke. The three R's were much in evidence in the class program, but side by side with Greek, German and Geometry, for a classical department had been instituted in 1848. Rhetoricals were held every Friday afternoon where orations on Caesar and composition on Hope delighted the ears of admiring friends, with an occasional dialogue for variety. Examinations were oral and public, everybody came, a special committee appointed to examine each class. Think of that, High School students, and in midsummer too! After the exams came the annual "exhibition" a program of which dated August 7, 1857, is still extant. That the youth of those days were well endowed with literary ability is shown conclusively by the 58 numbers these recorded.

It is now 1868, the old prison-like Union School building has served its usefulness, and not being "founded upon a rock" is declared unsafe, so with all its happy memories of old-time days it passed into history. Mr. C. P. Dibble was chosen chairman of the committee in building the new school home, and to the important duties of his position he gave his valuable time, business sagacity and personal devotion. In return for his service the Board voted him the sum of \$500, which, with the patriotic generosity of the Dibble spirit, he returned to the district as the "Dibble Prize Fund," the interest of which is given to the school each year to be used in a manner determined by the Board, and to which we owe many of the beautiful pictures that adorn the walls of the various rooms.

On a memorable day in April, 1870, the new building was dedicated, a proud day for Marshall, for the new edifice imposing with turrets and tower, the model of architectural elegance and convenience of the day—with a beautiful park-like lawn in front and playground in the rear, was the result of the earnest purpose of a people devoted to culture, progress and patriotism.

A briefless young attorney whose only alma mater was the old Marshall Union school of 1847 was chosen to deliver the dedicatory address, and so masterly was the maiden effort of Mr. T. J. O'Brien that that effort was the first

step in the brilliant career of one of the most popular lawyers of the state, and one of the most successful ambassadors of the United States.

On April, 1870, the bell first rang out for school in the new Central building with Mr. Henry N. French, Superintendent, one of the foremost educators of the State, to whose twelve years of service so much of its present efficiency is due.

Now that the building was complete, classification and course of study determined upon, interest began to center upon special work. The laboratory system of instruction was introduced in the science departments, new supplies placed in the chemical cupboard, and new apparatus added to the pulleys, electrical machine and compound microscope of old time days. The library whose nucleus was the classic lore purchased in 1837 for \$10.00 now received attention and soon increased to 3,000 volumes with a room of its own, becoming one of the chief attractions for the students.

Soon came the important question of asking the U. of M. to place our school upon its accredited list whose students are admitted to the university upon diploma, for Marshall must be up to date in everything. A time for the customary examination for that purpose was considered and committee named. The language and history courses received first attention, and all went well. The mathematical and science classes were visited later by specialists in these departments said to be "most critical critics." Fear and trembling prevailed when they appeared, notebook and pencil in hand, with never a smile of encouragement, but quadratics and parallelograms behaved themselves discreetly — we "passed with honorable mention, no more entrance exams to college for Marshall Alumni, and we felt we had not lived in vain.

Real and formal commencements are now held in the High School assembly room, third floor, in late days of June. Class Mottoes adorn the walls with elaborate decorations of garlands and flowers, heat everywhere, "standing room only." The rostrum properly balanced by the dignified School Board and more

or less dignified Faculty, all waving palm-leaf fans, a basket of blue ribboned diplomas in front. Just below in the orchestra seats trembling, happy candidates, in new gowns and new suits, ready for initiation into the grave order of M. H. S. Alumni. One by one in turn they ascend the rostrum, smile, tremble and salute, and in essay or oration pour forth their inmost thoughts on the grave questions of the past, present or future, and retire amid much applause and many flowers to receive later the much coveted, long worked for diploma and congratulations galore.

It is 1900, the old century is passing, the new is almost here—the High School of thirty-three students of old days has become nearly two hundred, crowded class rooms, inefficient laboratories and general inconvenience for properly doing the work now required is apparent everywhere, and a demand for a special building is the cry of its friends. The new High School building is erected. Manual training classes are now formed in every grade and added to the Art department, so our boys and girls go out from the school with hand and eye as well as brain well trained to do good work for themselves and for the world. Domestic Science, Commercial and Agricultural departments are established and greatly patronized. The County Normal is made part of the system where teachers are trained for rural school work. Athletics have now come into the regular program to add training, spirit and loyalty, and school life is worth while to the active as well as to the studious youth. Commencement season is more formal with a week's program beginning with Baccalaureate service and ending with a jolly old time picnic and farewells to classmates and Alma Mater.

Throughout all the long years and blended generously with the regular work were our social activities many and delightful—you remember them! Class parties and picnics, boat rides and sleigh rides, track meets, ball games and oratorical contests, Hallowe'en escapades, botanical excursions and evenings with the planets and stars, everywhere good comradeship and fun. How we have loved it all—our school life—for the

tasks we conquered, the good times we had, the delightful friends we made—the visions, the aims, the ambitions we cherished—the love for “the good, the true and the beautiful” we gained—the influence for the right and for good work that has placed Marshall boys and girls in the front in the world’s grand service!

1923-’24. The world war is over. New visions, new ambitions, new thoughts have brought a restless longing for something better. Science has come into the foreground and preparations for a larger, nobler future demanded. The school must not only keep pace, but lead.

Again Marshall responds—an extension is added to the High School home with commodious auditorium, a well-equipped gymnasium and new athletic field over the way, all the latest devices that cultural progress demands are only good enough for Marshall boys and girls. With the completion of the new Cary building in the Third ward all the little folks of the city will have beautiful commodious school homes, and Marshall schools will not only be “on the map” but “over the top.” The whole—the grand accomplishment of a great design worthy of the far sighted noble originators and worthy of the fine patriotic citizens who gladly support it.

Two young ladies, Amelia R. Condon and Gertrude B. Smith, have the honor of heading the list of graduates of the M. H. S. and true to the spirit of their alma mater have given years of service in her halls. Three young gentlemen, Herbert E. Davis, Henry M. Haskell and Clarence S. Joy compose the first formal graduating class to leave the old school home, each choosing one of the learned professions for his career in which he gained deserved success. Each year a new class has followed them out

into the field of life, sometimes numbering but two, sometimes fifty, but always quality, until now over one thousand students have taken their diplomas from the M. H. S. and gone forth bravely to do their share of the world’s great work.

All over the broad land, and over the seas, into Europe and the far East and the distant islands have the Marshall students wended their way. We find them in the pulpit, at the bar, behind the teacher’s desk, and in the physician’s office—in the army and the navy and American legion, in literary, political and business life—devoted to music and art and humanity—in the outside world and in the home—and everywhere doing worthy work and giving worthy service.

But the roll-call of all these years lacks many a response—dear friends of our school life—teachers and students of the noblest and best—whose service on earth is finished—who now lie silent—

“beneath the low green tent
whose curtain never outward
swings”

But their work goes on, the memory of their enthusiasm, devotion and nobility of character, inspires us all to nobler efforts.

And now we, the Alumni of the Marshall High School extend heartiest greetings to you the “Class of 1924” and bid you a glad welcome into our ranks.

May your future be filled with happy efficient service in the great school of life you enter now, and the old days in “Marshall High” be not only a happy memory but a blessed inspiration!

We wish your success
and God speed.

April, 1924. —Gertrude B. Smith.

The Marshall Alumni Association

The Marshall Alumni Association had its beginning as nearly as can be ascertained in 1887 and thereby hangs a tale. There was a balance in the treasury after the annual meeting amounting to the magnificent sum of \$4.99 according to the treasurer’s report. Ten years

later the then treasurer reports that “no trace of it can be found.” There are no minutes of that first meeting when the association was organized and the only official record that there was such a meeting is the report of the treasurer of the association in 1898-’99 that the afore-

said \$4.99 is missing. Who the officers were or what was done is not known.

The first official records of the association were those of 1898-'99 when a meeting was held the evening of Friday, June 24th at the "High School Hall." It was called to order by President Charles O. Miller and after "enjoying a fine literary program the election of officers occurred resulting as follows:

Pres.—L. C. Calkins

Vice-Pres.—Miss Belle Watson

Sec.-Treas.—Miss Victoria Monk.

Then a motion was made and seconded that the president choose his own executive committee and the committee was authorized to draft a constitution and by-laws but inasmuch as the secretary has no record of any constitution and by-laws being drafted it probably wasn't done. Then the association members adjourned to Arbeiter hall where refreshments were served and toasts given. The name of E. Jeanette Thwing is signed to the minutes of that meeting and the treasurer's report shows a cash balance of \$8.72. You will be interested in the literary program given at that meeting. The "History of the Alumni Association," by Mrs. Nettie Brooks Simons, and original poem by Miss Evelyn Watson, a vocal solo by Miss Bertha Townsend, an oration by Frank DeForest Adams, a vocal solo by Leo Patterson were the features.

In 1901 occurred the next meeting when supper was served in what was then described as the "spacious new high school building" and officers for 1901-'02 were elected as follows: President, Miss Belle Watson; Vice-Pres., Clarence S. Joy; Secretary-Treasurer, Charles L. Dibble. According to the secretary there were at that time about 330 graduates of Marshall High School living and the association had ninety paid memberships with a balance in the bank of \$37. The secretary says, "The following program was given:" but rather neglectfully fails to state what it was and then after stating that a banquet of ice cream and cake was served leaves one rather gasping to know what toasts were about or who gave them because there is a perfectly blank space in each case.

On June 27, 1902, at High School Hall 200 alumni attended the annual banquet and there was a program consisting of a piano solo by Miss Susan Ferguson, an address by Miss Gertrude B. Smith, a vocal solo by Miss Winifred Aimee, a selection by the High School quartette and then officers were elected as follows: President, Dr. Louis S. Joy; Vice-President, H. E. Hollon; Secretary and treasurer, Miss Minnie Maser. There was a banquet served but there is no record of the toasts responded to. There was a bank balance of \$56.30.

The meeting next year was also on June 27th and the officers elected that year were: President, Miss Gertrude B. Smith; Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. J. Dibble; Secretary, Mrs. A. B. Osborne, and Treasurer, W. T. Phelps. Then followed an informal reception. Miss Ferguson played a piano solo and Miss Saunders, of Chicago, sang and later the guests adjourned to the banquet hall and toasts were responded to. The association was becoming extravagant. The bank balance had dwindled to only \$16.

In 1904 the association met at the high school on Friday, June 22nd. The president, Miss Smith, made an address after which officers were elected as follows: President, H. E. Hollon; Vice-President, Mrs. V. A. Lepper. Principal Burnett and Dr. Wm. Durand wound up the meeting. By this time the funds had dropped to a paltry \$5.00 and whether that was the cause or lack of interest it was seventeen long years before the association met again. In fact when the classes of 1920, 1921, and 1922 held a reunion and banquet at Masonic temple on Friday evening, December 29, 1922, the project of forming an alumni association was discussed and one was organized on the spot with H. Witt L. Coleman as president, Kenneth Parry as Vice-President and Miss Anna Marshall as Secretary and Treasurer. Paul Gesner was seized with the same idea that someone else was stricken with some thirty years before when he moved that the officers formulate the by-laws and name the committees and that the meeting adjourn. Inasmuch as the officers didn't formulate the by-laws, they weren't made and the committees met the same fate.

At a special meeting held December 1923, it was decided to hold a meeting the evening of December 28th in the new high school auditorium and committees on arrangements were named by President Coleman. This was the most successful meeting in the history of the association. There were 250 present and James W. Mackay was named by the president to act as chairman of the entertainment committee. A program consisting of a one-act play entitled, "A Girl to Order," was given by High School students. Superintendent F. E. King spoke briefly on the benefits of an alumni association, and Miss Anna E. Marshall, the secretary, read the minutes of the meetings showing what had been done thirty years ago. Mrs. Craig C. Miller paid a fine tribute to Miss Gertrude B. Smith who was unable to attend because of illness. J. M. Moses reminisced on the old school days of the seventies and George Johnson gave a brief history of the Marshall school buildings from their earliest days. After the program a business meeting was held and officers elected as follows: President, Mrs. Murray C. Bentley; Vice-President, Edwin Vogt; Secretary, Mrs. I. Cronin; Treasurer, Carl Miller. The

association sent a bouquet of flowers to Miss Gertrude B. Smith, and it was voted to preserve Mr. Johnson's papers with the records of the association.

Adjournment was then taken to the gymnasium where an informal reception was held and refreshments served. The latter part of the evening was given over to dancing. The receipts were \$112.85 and after all bills were paid there was a balance of \$50.

The Marshall High School Alumni Association is now a going concern and it will be of valuable help to the school itself. The backing of a powerful alumni association promotes interest in the success of the school and especially in the achievements of the students of the Marshall High School in all lines of study and athletics. This association has every reason to be proud of the young people who are now students of the high school and it is not too much to say that in the years to come the high standards which have always distinguished the Marshall High School, will be maintained, and with the backing and help of the alumni association, exceeded.

—Mrs. F. A. Moses.

Ye Post Graduates

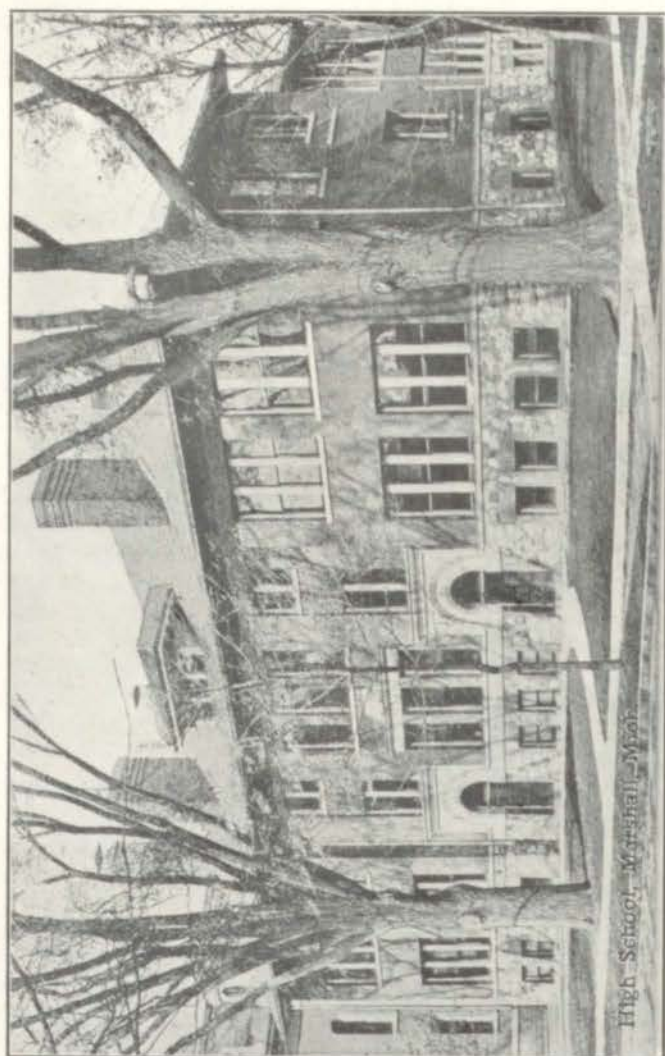
There are those in our court, who, though they have rightfully reached knighthood and could go out into the world, preferred to stay one year more in their Alma Mater. The Post Graduate Class this year is rather small but they are a worthy bunch. Elizabeth Cronin, Sheldon Thole, and Schuyler O'Leary compose the class and have been very active in Marshall High work. Mr. Thole went out for football practice the whole season and helped give the first team practice scrimmage. Betty Cronin was Alumni editor of The Dial and Schuyler O'Leary was a great addition to the Tennis squad. Altogether they have done their bit and all ye knights, squires, courtiers, and pages do appreciate them.

And now because we can think of no words to express the rest of our teeming thoughts we'll add a few jokes. Don't you think that they would be quite appropriate?

To laugh is optional, but we do hope you will see your duty clear and titter once in a while.

"A young girl from Rumpus Ridge did leave the old home town to seek her fortune in the wild, wild world. In a few weeks her "beau" came down to see her. She was to show him the ways of the world. She was to take him to a dance. He seemed to think that something would hinder this for he had never danced or had he been to a dance. This did not stop the girl. She said he would soon learn how and so she took him. When they arrived she showed him the position. He put his arm in the required place—and stayed there motionless. "Hurry up! The music has started. People will be looking at us." But he remained immovable. "Do hurry!"

"Why, I'm satisfied," the young gallant murmured.



Our Old High

Once again, here as schoolmates assembled,
We fain would lift our hearts in song,
To our high school, our dear Alma Mater,
Let gladness the moments prolong;
We are proud of her lads and her lasses,
Of honors won in days gone by,
So here's a cheer for our old High School
For our High School, our dear old "High"!

CHORUS

Here's to our classes, here's to our lasses,
Here's to the lads they adore,
Here's to the Senior so mighty, Juniors so flighty
"Freshy" and "Soph-o-more";
Let mirth and gladness banish all sadness,
And as the days go by, you'll find us ready
And steady, boosting for Marshall High.

Soon for us will the school days be ended,
The dreams of youth that fade so fast,
But we know that the heart oft will ponder,
In memory o'er scenes that are past;
There are joys that will long be remembered,
And friendships, too, that ne'er can die,
Then here's a cheer for our old High School,
For our old High School, our dear old High!

More Marshall Pep

LOCOMOTIVE, REGULAR

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Marshall High School
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Marshall High School
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Marshall High School
Rah!

LOCOMOTIVE, FIGHT

Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!
Marshall! Marshall!
Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!
Marshall! Marshall!
Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!
Marshall! Marshall!
Fight!

LOCOMOTIVE SPELL IT

Mar-sh-a- double "l" Rah!
Ma-r-s-h-a- double "l" Rah!
M-a-r-s-h-a- double "l" Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Marshall!

TRIO TRIUMPHREY

Trio triumphrey, Trio triumphrey,
Rickety Rickety Siss Boom Bah!
Marshall High School Rah! Rah! Rah!

MARSHALL JINGLE BELLS

Whoop him up! Whoop him up!
Whoop him up some more.
_____ is the boy, Marshall does adore.
He's such a peach he's won our hearts
He always plays the game
He is not rough, he is not tough
But he gets there just the same.

THE DEFEAT YELL

Yea! Marshall!
Yea! Marshall!
They're here to be beat
Let's show them defeat
Yea! Marshall!

GROWL YELL

GRRRRRRRRRah! Marshall Rah!
GRRRRRRRRRah! Marshall Rah!
GRRRRRRRRRah! Marshall Rah!

KOWACHEE

Kowachee Kowachee
Kowachee Kowach
Kowachee Kowachee
Kowachee Kowach
Heigh O, Heigh O
Boom T Lac Boom T Lac
Marshall High School
Red and Black.

MARSHALL VICTORY

Mar-SHALL
Mar-SHALL
Mar-SHALL
Shall WIN!

MARSHALL HOT LIPS

They have some pep
When they play ball
They have some stunts
That make them fall
They have some things
That fool them all
Boys how they go
When they play ball.
Just watch the crowd
Until they're thru
They can be good
They're snappy too.
Their game is rare
You must declare
That team is there
When they play ball.

MARSHALL BEBE

Marshall,
Marshall,
School of our pride.
Marshall,
Marshall,
We'll stick side by side.
Now we know you'll always be at the top
At winning victories we are sure you'll
never stop.
Oh, Marshall,
Marshall,
Let's show our grit
Marshall,
Marshall,
Let's do our bit
And with a smile we'll greet the foe.
Come on!
Marshall,
Let's go!



Ye Foolishness



Fat: Slim, you ought to be a good singer.

Slim: Why?

Fat: You have legs like a canary bird.

John: Who's your cook now?

Frank: Della.

John: Della?

Frank: Yes—Della-kat-essen.

Hazel Luscher: See my new diamond ring.

Donna Reeg: That isn't a real diamond.

Hazel: Well if it isn't I paid \$2.00 for a piece of glass.

Husband (as wife shifts gears): That reminds me, I must stop at the boiler factory on the way home.

Your husband must enjoy his home.
Yes, he does; especially when I want him to take me out.

Morris Nelson: Have you ever met a man whose touch seemed to thrill every fiber of your body?

Marcella Udell: Yes, once. The dentist.

Rest in peace Sylvester Stew,
He had to drink his own home brew.

The fastest man on record is he who can turn off his light and undress before the room gets dark.

Francis Gauss: I love you; I love you. If you would marry me, I would die for you.

Clarabelle Day: How much insurance do you carry.

At ninety miles drove Oscar Wilde;
He hit a tree, and now he's spiled.

Neighbor: May I borrow your trombone?

Bill Gresso: Sure! I didn't know you could play a trombone.

Neighbor: I can't, but neither can you while I have it.

Bob Hill: When I get married, I'll be boss or I'll know the reason why.

Herbert Wilson: Oh! You'll know the reason why all right.

E. Phelps: You say you flunked in French. Why I can't understand it.

M. Welles: Same here; that's why I flunked it.

He: I told my girl that I was going to give her a kiss for every step on the way home.

She: What did she say.

He: She said she wished hobble skirts were in vogue.

Mae: How did Dave happen to drive his car into the fence?

Tina: He was trying to advance his spark with both hands.

Per.: She was born with a silver spoon in her mouth.

Haps (taking a good look at her): Rather looks as if it had been a ladle.

Mistress: Liza, have you seen Miss Day's fiance?

Liza: No, ma'am. She ain't put it in the wash yet.

Wife (to husband just returned from a hard day in the office): Well, how was business today?

Husband (absent minded): Four to two in favor of the Giants.

Elizabeth C.: But you didn't have to change my seat.

Miss Arndt: I did for my own comfort.

M. Clute and M. Trefry in Gregory's.

Maude: Please give me a Chocolate soda with two straws.

Advertising Class—Speaking of 20th Century Limited:

Louis S.: Mr. Lovejoy, do they ever let any bums walk up the red velvet carpet?

Mr. Lovejoy: I don't know Louie, why don't you try it.

Counsel: Where did he kiss you.

C. B.: On the lips, Sir.

Counsel: No, no you don't see what we mean where were you.

Clara B.: In his arms, Sir.

No No Nora: Are you real strong Chuck?

Chuck G.: W-w-w-hat do you w-w-w-want me to d-do?

N. N. Nora: Oh, I just wondered if you could break this ten dollar bill.

Herbert Wilson: "Where are you eating tonight?"

Margaret Long (hopefully): "Nowhere."

Herbert: "Then you'll be an awfully hungry girl tomorrow morning."

An army officer was bawling out the regiment, and he told them that they could have no more liberties that week. Someone in the regiment hollered, "Give me liberty or give me death."

Officer: "Who said that?"

Voice from rear: "Patrick Henry."

Convicted Man: "But, your honor, I am deaf."

Judge: "Just the same you shall have your hearing in the morning."

Judge: "Well, Rastus, you have been acquitted of the charge of stealing chickens."

Rastus: "What does that mean, judge? Will I have to give the chickens back?"

Bob Hill: "Say, Bill, what is the height of your ambition?"

Bill Coombs: "Oh, I don't know, but I guess she comes about to my shoulders."

The more I see of some people, the more I love my dog.

Speaker (annoyed by voice at back of house): "Is that the bray of a jackass?"

Person in audience: "No, it is only his echo."

Girl (at football game): "How can that man with the white shirt carry the ball fifteen yards without being tackled?"

"Vell, Ikey's going away."

"Is 'e?"

"No, not Izzy, Ikey."

ABOUT 1930

The day was warm, nearly sultry, but on the whole, pleasant. Something was in the air. You could just feel it. Even the birds and flowers sensed the importance of the occasion.

Around the corner comes a bridal party on its way to church. And of all things, the groom is no other than Bill Coombs who graduated in '24.

Feeling a friendly interest, I followed the crowd into a fashionable church. Bill was putting on style. Everyone knew that all his money came from his father though, for Willie, sad to relate, was a frugal boy.

The minister proceeded with the ceremony and came to the part where the groom should say, "With all my earthly goods I thee endow."

His father cried, in a whisper heard all over the church, "Heavens, there goes his bicycle."

Eleanor P.: I couldn't go to the party last night.

Mal Taylor (from Kelloggs'): I know it, Chuck's pants weren't pressed.

Note for Geo. Kelser: The average golfer played the course on 100 strokes and 200 alibis.

We should all have high ambitions and the class of '24 has done its best to instill some ideals into the underclassmen, but alas! we find that Agnes French and Vera Pierce have both stated that their highest ambition is to be weighed in the balance and found wanting.

ROUGHING IT

In a sleeping-car one night, after everybody had turned in and the lights were low, a loud voice called from an upper berth: "Porter, got a corkscrew?"

The porter came hurrying down the aisle.

"Boss," he said, in a scandalized tone, "we don't allow no drinking in the berths. It's against the rules."

"Oh, it ain't that, Porter," the voice answered; "I just want to dig out a pillow that's sort of worked its way into my ear."

OLD BUT ALWAYS GOOD

A young lady sat next to a distinguished bishop at a church dinner. She was rather awed by the bishop's presence. For some time she hesitated to speak to him. Finally, seeing some bananas passed, she seized the opportunity to start conversation with him and said:

"I beg your pardon, but are you fond of bananas?"

The bishop was slightly deaf, and leaning toward her, replied: "Pardon me, but what did you say?"

"I said," repeated the young lady, blushing furiously, "do you like bananas?"

The bishop pondered the question gravely for a moment, and then answered: "It is a curious question, but if you wish my honest opinion, I have always preferred the old-fashioned night shirt."

DEAD WOOD

He doesn't fuss—he doesn't smoke,
He never treats, but says he's broke,
He doesn't "bridge," he doesn't dance,
He's always looking up askance,
He can't play tennis, golf or swim.
I ask you—what's the use of him?

CHEER UP, MORRIS

Some of the most forgetful men have monuments erected to their memories.

There was once a farmer who had a fine barn with a tin roof on it. One day a cyclone lifted the roof off the barn and rolled it into a ball. He sent it to Henry Ford and a few days later received a car with a tag on it, saying, "Here's a new one, what hit the other."

Scrawling Scratches of Ye Scribbling Scribe

Each morning in the courtroom large,
Gathered Lords and Ladies fair
And chapel hour was merrily kept
To take from them their cares.
Now, lest they forget the happy
Hours of amusement and glad cheer
Some of them, tho' all deserve—
Ye scribe has written here.

September 4—First day of school.
Innocent-looking freshmen toddle along
the halls—sweet little things, they won't
be innocent long.

16th—Louis Gregory entertained us
with his violin.

17th—Rev. Bouwman. The last
talk in high school by this always wel-
come speaker.

25th—Consumer's Power Company.
A feature was the beautiful and graceful
exhibition by Okey Ostrander and Mal
Taylor.

26th—Six Aces rendered lard. We
feared Delegate Wilson was overcome
by the harmonious strains.

27th—Bernadine Sanders rendered
some pianny solos which were greatly
appreciated.

October 2d—Calvin Miller. Good
talk, and considering that it is easier to
be shot than to talk before your bosom
friends he deserves special credit.

5th—J. U. G. program. It looks as
tho' there will be a fine looking bunch of
old maids around here in about twenty
years.

6th—Jack Foster's Ellis Corners
Band rivalled any symphony ever heard.

10th—French Dept. Human wreck-
age!

16th—Rev. Wooten—a very interest-
ing talk, "Goals and Roads."

17th—Public Speaking Dept. "Sauce
for the Goslings." Hot stuff!

25th—Greene and Gaut Follies of
1924 make their initial bow before the
high school. Use Sloan's Liniment.

26th—Floyd Starr and his Common-
wealth Boys. Whose Big Brother are
you?

November 6th—"Fog," by the An-
nual Staff, a little study in density.

9th—Girls' Football Game. Never
was a swifter or better played game seen
in the vicinity. Hurrah for the hefty
maids who knocked the tar out of Al-
bion!

12th—Mass meeting for the Albion
game. Kipke spoke and Pep was shown
by everyone. Cal Reek delivered the
oration of his young life.

13th—Football letters were pre-
sented.

14th—Latin Dept. The costumes in
part of the program resembled the mid-
summer picnic of the Ku Klux Klan.

21st—History Dept. Dick Reincke
would give Romeo a run for his money
when it comes to love scenes. Experience
tells.

December 10th—Camp Fire Pro-
gram was quite impressive except for
outbursts of the performers.

11th—An inspiring talk by Reverend
Blanchard.

12th—Science Dept. We learned
how to dent a tin can.

17th—Luscher Light Opera Co.
Pretty peppy opera but we liked it just
the same.

18th—Talk by Dean Williams,
which was much enjoyed.

20th—Isabel Taylor sang Christmas
songs and we hope she will come again.

21st—Christmas party with a tree
and Santa Claus.

Merry Christmas!

January 21st—Usher in the second
semester.

22nd—Elizabeth Page sang and we
liked her much.

23rd—House party stunts. Let's
play Pom-Pom-Pull-Away. (Spelling?)

28th—Mr. B. B. Adams. Mr.
Adams painted such a rosy picture we
were tempted to go back to the farm,
but this life of dissipation in the city has
taken too strong a hold.

29th—Movie. Everyone now wears a broad Colgate smile.

30th—Commercial Dept. "Diogenes Looks for a Secretary." Fred makes an efficient weilder of the dust cloth.

February 5th — A. P. Grohens showed us his unique little combination coffee roaster, peanut wagon and clothes-wringer. Handy little contraption!

6th—"Ye Style Shoppe." Home Economics Dept. All the girls enjoyed seeing their own derbies on exhibit.

11th—Mrs. Miller spoke and we're awfully glad we're Americans and so well-dressed.

12th—Mr. King. Little demonstration with the family fruit can. The moral was: Be a walnut and spurn the bean.

14th—St. Valentine's Dance. Nine rahs for P. C. L.

18th—Mr. Harmon, "Insects and Their Habits." We can now easily distinguish the bite of the mama mosquito from that of the papa.

20th — Community singing. Mr. Lovejoy rendered a charming little solo entitled, "I'm a Little Prairie Flower."

21st—"Doris and the Dinosaur" — Dramatics Dept. One unique feature of this play was the remarkable swiftness with which the actors caught on to the shouts of the prompters off stage.

26th—Rev. Waid addressed the high school for the first time and was much enjoyed.

27th—Mathematics Dept. Underclassmen prove themselves very apt in figuring.

29th—Mass Meeting for Albion game.

Frosh beat Juniors 9 to 7.

Leap Year Party—Due to the tender pity of the girls, very few local shieks were obliged to keep the walls warm. "Six Aces, Enlarged" played with great gusto.

March 3rd — Yellowstone Park movie and lecture.

4th—Faculty Program. Words are inadequate but we shall never forget the antics of the little rascals.

5th—Agricultural Dept. A good speech by Francie Gauss and a little ditty sung by Archie Earl.

7th—Mass meeting for Albion game. If pep means anything Albion's a goner!

12th—Manual Training Dept. Over Mr. Harrison's little Parlor-size radio we heard China, Alaska, Mexico and the Canary Islands, sparrows and all!

17th—Freshmen program. St. Patrick's Day was properly celebrated by our verdant freshies.

13th—Presentation of basketball and debating letters.

18th—"King of the Rails." Lower your head, here comes a tunnel!

19th—Eke Hopkins dedicated the new piano, with the able assistance of Gaylord Potter and Chuck Gauss.

20th—Musical Review. We never knew everyone was so talented.

21st — Dramatics Dept. "Food," tasty little tidbit but hard to digest.

April 8th — Sophomore Program. "School Days" reminded us of our own carefree childhood.

11th — Junior Play Skits. From these the play ought to be good.

12th—Set your trusty Ingersoll ahead.

14th—Birthday party. Punch was served in an unusual punch bowl, striking in it's simple beauty. Several persons were carried from the ball-room floor and first aid was administered but no fatalities were reported.

15th—Nora Phelps played for us and we all agree with Chuck that it was the finest ever.

16th—French Dept. Vive la classe Francaise!

Jan. 24-31; Feb. 7-28; March 6 — History of Music, by Hilton Dressel. Can you distinguish the reeds?

These chronicles caused wrinkles and much sweating of the brow,
So mock them not with scorn, but pity,
please allow,

For they were scribbled by day and by
light of lamp,
And now that they're completed,
Ye scribe has writer's cramp.

They show an honest effort,
And even if they're punk—
They show the most unusual—
That ye scribe has thunk and thunk!

—Evelyn Pratt.

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Autographs

A handwritten signature or set of initials in dark ink, located in the bottom right corner of the page. The script is cursive and appears to be a stylized 'A' or similar monogram.



