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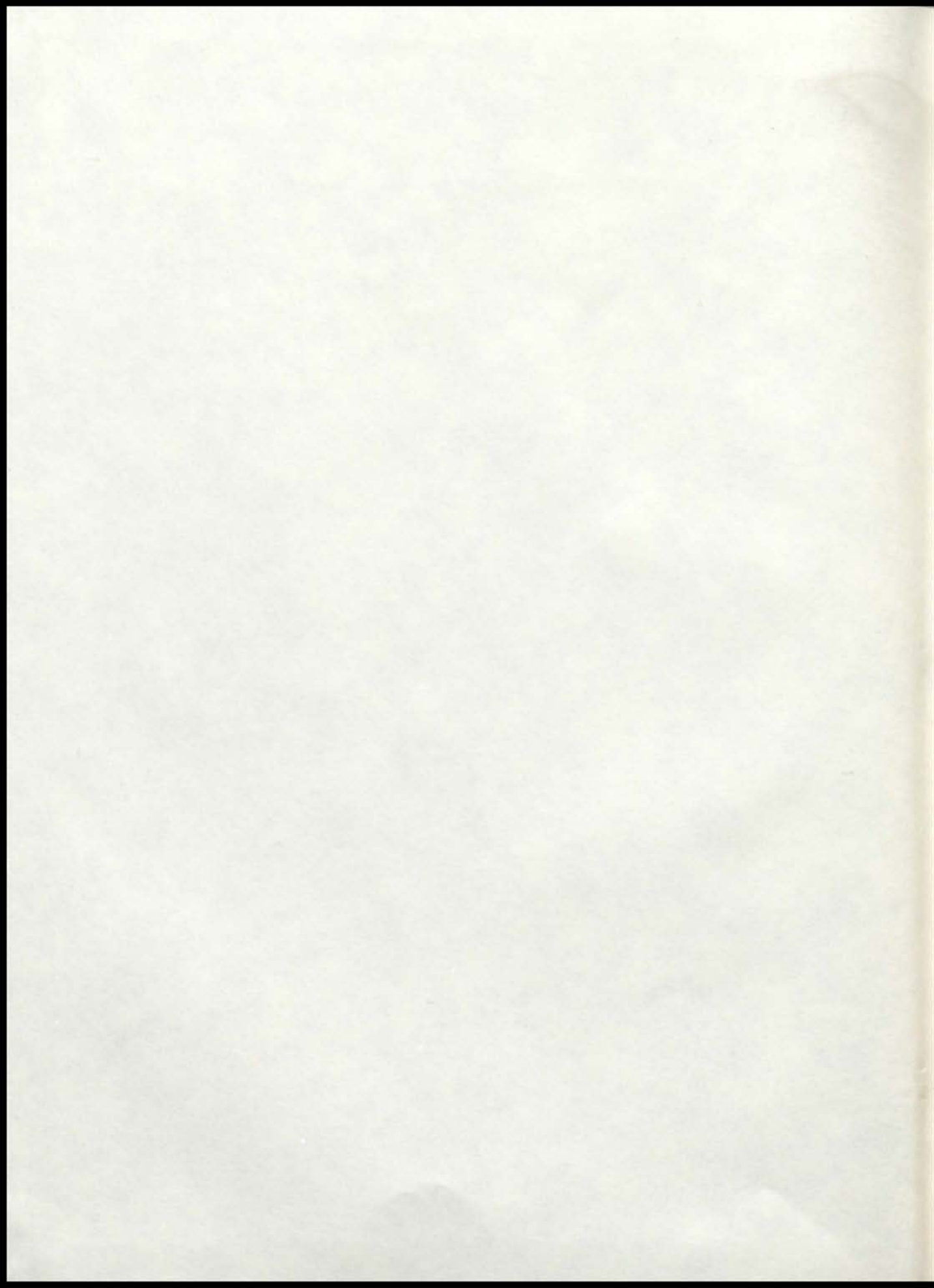
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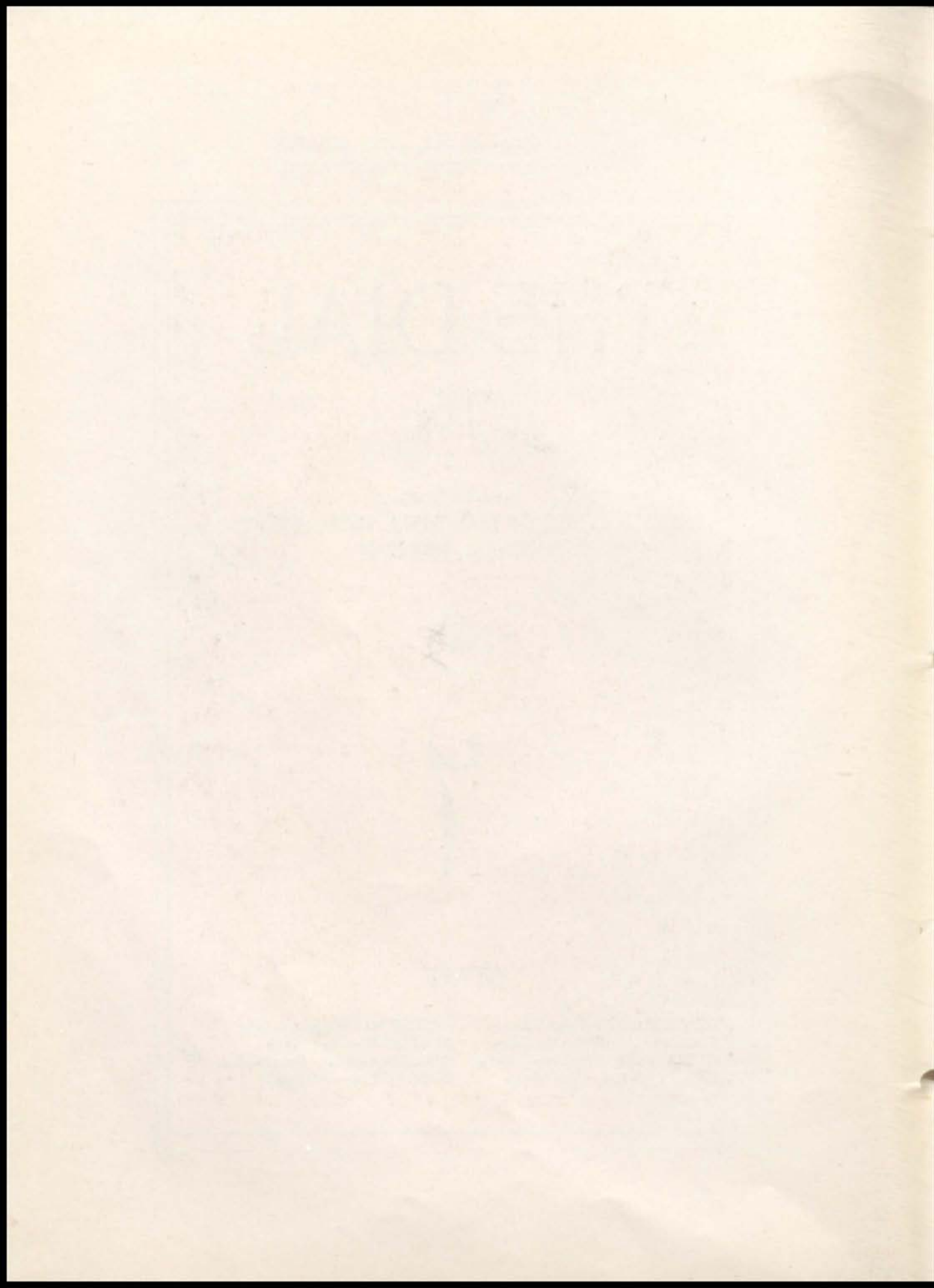
PUBLISHED BY THE
SENIOR CLASS OF MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL
MARSHALL, MICHIGAN



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M



W. R. SIMONS

H



HON. C. E. GAUSS

S



E. L. BIGELOW



E. B. STUART

The Class of 1916

dedicate their annual

The Dial

to

Superintendent L. A. McDiarmid

in gratefulness for the services

he has rendered them

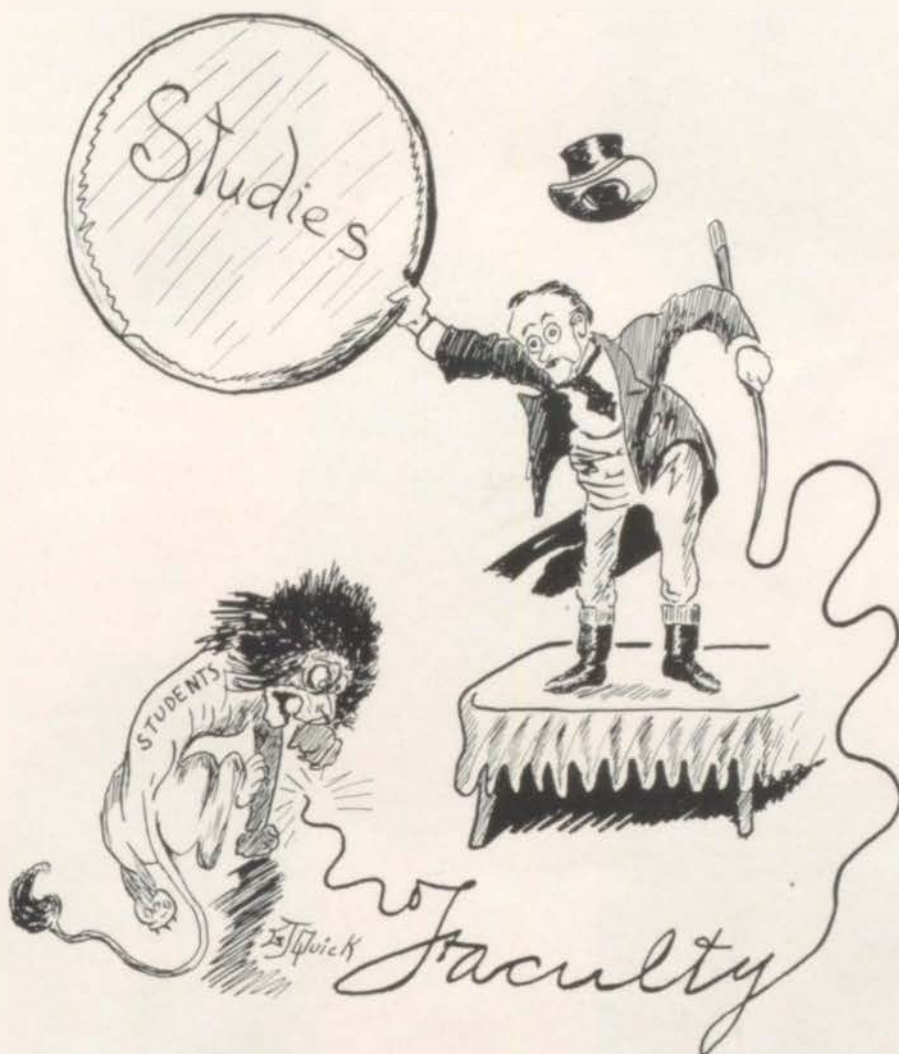
through his office



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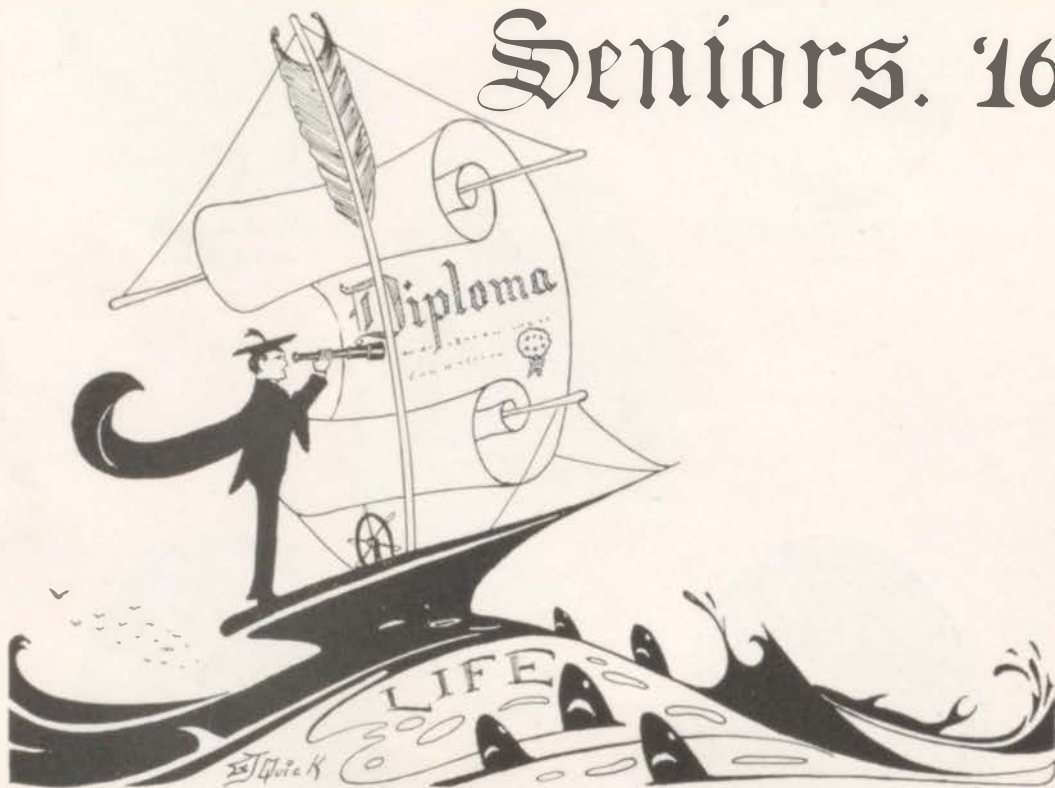


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Seniors. '16



Seniors

MOTTO

"Life is Now Our School"

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Green and White

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Camp, Victor
Davis, Claud
Gauss, David

Hiney, Chester
Houck, Paul
Hulett, Robert
Hutchins, Wayne
Radford, Harold
Joy, Catherine

Joy, Margaret
Sayer, Lance
Stuart, Allan
Snyder, Blanche
Noneman, Erwin
Shear, Willard
Sawyer, Marguerite

Beckwith, Beatrice
Edgerton, Mary
Gibbs, Ethel
Hughes, Helen
Jones, Hazel
Link, Eleanor
Mater, Lila

Marston, Lucy
Marston, Myrtle
McKinstry, Rachael
Owens, Irene
Powell, Margaret
Rogers, Marilda

Schroeder, Ethel
VanArman, Ruth
Walker, Bernice
Weatherwax, Charles
Reagle, Alverta
Sleeper, Elizabeth



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Grey, Harold
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Jones, Frank
Kagamaster, Leo
Mahrle, Ralph

McWethey, Leonard
Miller, Albert
Powers, Hess
Reinke, Herman
Rentschler, Herman
Sanders, Orlo
Schroeder, Roy
Sleeper, Raymond
Tingay, Robert
Wilson, Harry

Allen, Gladys
Bangham, Fern
Barkley, Susan
Bentley, Marie
Breakay, Hazel
Brooks, Bernadine
Carver, Floris
Clark, Mable
Clute, Arlene
Clute, Flora

Coleman, Olive
Corliss, Bromby
Cosier, Pauline
Day, Clarabelle
Fox, Helen
Greenman, Edith
Haskins, Gladys
Hollon, Harriet
Howard, Hilda
Hutchins, Beatrice

Hutchins, Helen
Katz, Leone
Lee, Frances
Luscher, Pearl
McBride, Louise
Noneman, Norma
Pryer, Mildred
Rapp, Esther
Rapp, Florence

Rapp, Gladys
Reiter, Belle
Sackett, Esther
Schreiber, Zella
Seegar, Mildred
Williams, Gladys
Wetmore, Beulah
Sackett, Lewis
Gray, Amelia



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FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL

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 Attaberry, Clarence
 Church, Georgia
 McManus, Vern
 Eipper, Lucene
 Clark, Lula
 Vogt, Grace

Moon, Mable
 Luscher, Gladys
 Hakes, Clarence
 Bentley, Charles
 Broxholm, Vina
 Kenyon, Mary
 Fox, Hazel

Clute, Bernadine
 Lower, Virginia
 Snyder, Bethel
 Howard, Frances
 Hoeltzel, Daryl
 Camp, Marion
 O'Leary, Bruce
 Heidenreich, Marie

Fondra, Albert
 Hill, Norma
 Greene, David
 Thomas, Woolsey
 VanArman, Percy
 Miller, Creighton
 Clark, Charles
 McDiarmid, Laurie

Mills, Leslie
 Fisher, Bessie
 Burrows, Carrie
 Hinkle, Edith
 Hindenach, George
 Bayne, Leon
 Lutz, Alma

Stansell, Lawrence
 Marston, Kimillas
 Dowding, Annabelle
 Hatch, Hortense
 Lamb, Helen
 Gauss, Martha
 Church, Frederick



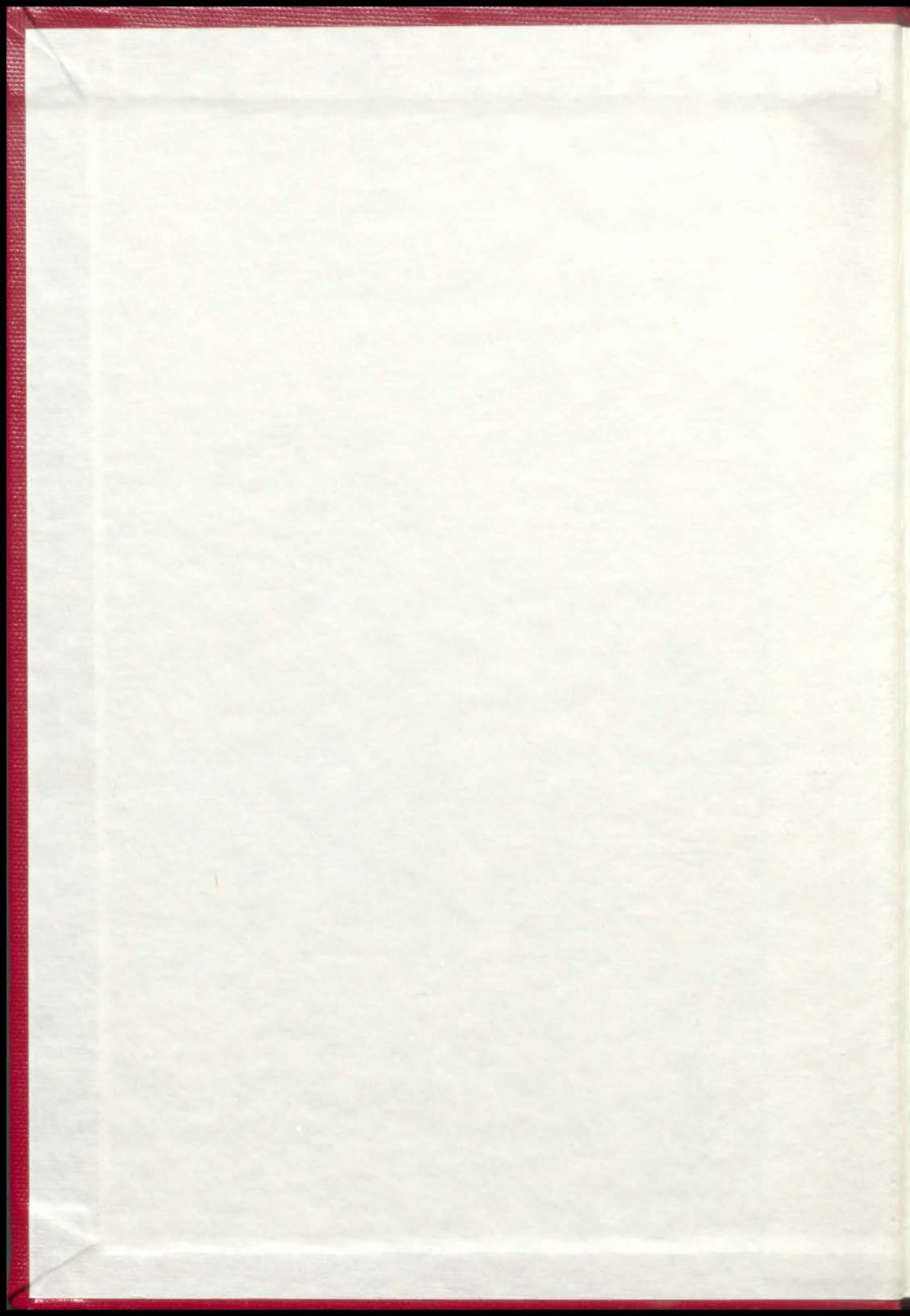


THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Athletic Association of the High School is at the present time upon a much stronger basis, financially and otherwise, than it has been for some years. The triple check system of management is still in use, having been very successful since its introduction in 1913. By this system a knowledge of the condition of finances is at any time available.

With regard to money matters the association is in first class shape. At the end of the foot ball season there were about two hundred and eighty-five dollars in the treasury and, although money was lost on the basket ball season, there is at the present time around two hundred and fifteen dollars to the credit of the association in the bank.

The officers of the association for the past year were: Max Reniger, President; Olive Coleman and Ethel Schroeder, Secretary; Rachael McKinstry, Vice-President; Fitzhugh Brewer, Treasurer; and Principal Henry W. Baker, Auditor.





THE DELPHIC LITERARY SOCIETY

The Delphic Literary Society, organized in the High School last year, has been further developed. The object of this society is to stimulate the spirit of the students along literary lines by giving opportunities for debates, readings, orations, etc., in which the students may participate. Many derive much pleasure and benefit from the programs given.

During the past year, the society presented one program which reflects much credit and does honor to the society. The feature of the meeting was a debate, "Resolved—That it is for the best interests of the United States to build and maintain a large navy." The Sophomore debaters were Olive Coleman, Albert Miller, and Roscoe Aiken, while the Juniors were Rachael McKinstry, Willard Shear, and David Gauss. The decision of the judges, Miss Kelley, Miss Loman and Miss Simmons, awarded the victory to the negative side, upheld by the Juniors.

Arrangements for a program to occur the latter part of April, are being made by a committee composed of two members from each class. The officers of the Delphic Society for the past year were: David Gauss, President; Beatrice Beckwith, Vice-President; Alice Cunningham, Secretary.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The progress made by the Girls' Glee Club in the past year is commendable from every standpoint. Although the membership has been unusually large, the spirit of cooperation, which is so essential to success, was very pronounced.

This year's work consisted of a study of many beautiful numbers including "The Call," by Andrews; "Dawns Awakening," from the Peer Gynt, Suite one; "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains," by John Stainer; and both "Ave Maria" and "To Sylvia," by Franz Schubert. The members are now studying selections which are to be given at Commencement.

Too much praise cannot be given Miss Flora Davis who has directed the club in a very capable manner.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Although organized only last year, the Boys' Glee Club has been doing very creditable work at the rehearsals held every week in the High School Assembly Room. Under the direction of Miss Helen K. Loman, the members have received excellent training. The club is to be congratulated upon having had such an efficient instructor for the past two years.

The club made its first public appearance of the year at the Agricultural Exhibit held in Battle Creek. The ability of the organization was evidenced by the manner in which the selections rendered were received. The officers were: Max Reniger, President; Harold Radford, Secretary; Arthur Arndts, Treasurer.



"WHISKERS"

DRAMATIC CLUB

This organization of the High School was formed only at the first of the year, but its success has been very apparent.

The main purpose of the club is to give opportunity for the development of the dramatic talent which is so pronounced among the students of the High School.

Mr. Paul Kelley, former principal of the High School, under whose direction the Club was organized, was obliged to give up the directing of the first playlet, upon his removal to the Detroit North Western High. The work was very kindly taken up by Miss Helen K. Loman, who completed the staging of the playlet in a most admirable manner. The production, "Whiskers," was given on the afternoon and evening of March 23, 1916, at the Garden Theatre. Forty dollars was realized from the play and presented to the Annual.

Two other plays are being practiced and are to be given in the near future.

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

During the past year, the orchestra of the Marshall High School has been organized and directed by Miss Flora Davis, instructor in music of the Marshall Public Schools. The orchestra, consisting of twelve members, besides appearing before the school on several occasions, has given numerous selections at the entertainments given by various churches of the city and at the Monday club.

The study of the "Overture" from the opera "Martha" is in progress now, since the completion of the work on a "Medley of Grand Opera Airs." Great interest and much enthusiasm is being displayed by the members this year and it is the hope of the Seniors that this interest will continue to be apparent.

IN SEARCH OF ROMANCE

(With apologies to Tennyson)

Fitzhugh Arndts and Arthur Brewer, two of Marshall's society leaders, were deeply moved by a spirit of adventure.

These two young bucks had tired even of Marshall's bright lights and dashing social events. They were in search of a stirring romance. One day while lost in such contemplations, Arthur conceived a brilliant idea, which he at once hastened to impart to Fitzhugh. For two days they were very busy packing their trunks, and finally on the eighth day of the week, they departed for the city of Madchenfrau, on the fast freight. These two dashing young bloods had determined to enter the young women's seminary, in that place, for the fall term. The school was no less than the famed Vassley.

The youths arrived in Madchenfrau on the tenth day of the week, and spent the morning in disguising themselves as young ladies. The natural grace of their young bodies, especially of Arthur Brewer; lent them a femininity which was surpassing.

They were welcomed at the school warmly and were immediately taken into the innermost circles of the school's most exclusive clique. This warm welcome was unprecedented in the history of the school, but was caused by the irresistible charm of their supposedly feminine personality. The two young men very luckily were allowed to room together.

They enjoyed the life thoroughly and were highly entertained by the conversations and petty secrets of the girls. They were by virtue the judges and jurors of all the troubles which arose among the co-eds. They settled many a love affair. Arthur and Fitzhugh were very popular among the young men who visited the school, and were always in great demand for dances, motor rides, and canoe rides on the moonlit lagoons. They came in contact with many amusing incidents and overheard many a heart to heart conversation, one of which I will repeat to you.

The conversation was between a very pretty girl and a visiting young man, and was wafted into their window by the perfume laden breeze, as they sat gazing in deep rapture, into the eventide bathed in a delicious flood of magic moonlight. The girl stood before the young man in the bloom of her magnificent beauty, her loosened auburn hair half concealing her shapely neck and shoulders. He gazed on her admiringly and then for a moment seemed

lost in deep meditation. At last he spoke wonderingly:— "Could you, could you have been the one I kissed, in the balcony last night?"

An instant the fair one hesitated in thought, and then, lifting her soulful eyes to his face, simply inquired:— "At about what time?"

"Ten-thirty," he replied.

"Oh," she confessed, "I may have been the one — I know somebody did."

One day after this, Arthur came into the room and found Fitzhugh sobbing upon the bed, as if his heart would break. The tears were rolling down his back and he seemed visibly perturbed. Upon inquiring, he found that Fitzhugh had fallen hopelessly in love with one of the assistant cooks in the seminary. Arthur had also been touched by romance, but he was terribly disturbed by the manner it had come upon him. He had become infatuated with a young man who had called upon him once or five times.

The boys spent a sleepless night, needless to say, and the whole building shook with their sobs.

The next day Arthur was invited to go canoeing with his suitor. He joyfully accepted, but when they got about eighteen or twenty miles from shore, a storm arose and upset the frail craft. Arthur saw that his companion was drowning and seized him by the hair, but strange to say, the hair came off, setting free a beautiful mass of chestnut brown curls. Nevertheless, Arthur arose to the occasion and swam to shore with her. On the way, about five miles from shore his wig came off and his feet became entangled in his petticoat, which he was forced to abandon. However, he reached shore safely and revived his lady friend with some witch hazel, which he always carried in his stocking,

When he discovered that she was Geraldine Van Astorgotrox, the heiress to a few cool billions, who had come to the seminary disguised as a man, in search of romance, he immediately proposed to her.

His secret was now out, and he was ordered to pack up and leave at once, but when he reached his room, he found a note awaiting him. It read:— Dear Art:— I could not stand the strain and so I have run off with Bridget to become a benedict.

Your chum, Fitz.

The next day Arthur married Geraldine, and they joined Fitz Armdts and his wife.

Needless to say, the twain of couples lived happily ever after. It is said that it was Bridget's ability as a cook that Fitz fell in love with, not Bridget. It doesn't seem true of Fitz, though.

DAVID GAUSS '17

PERCIVAL'S HALLOWE'EN ESCAPADE

Percival Leonidas Brown was a model child. That was what he might be termed morally, according to the general definition. However, according to Webster, it applied perfectly to his physical charms, or lack of them. That worthy gentleman might have described Percival Leonidas as a small likeness or an imitation of the real thing.

Percival had received the most exacting care from early infancy. Little he knew about snow battles behind frozen fortresses, the unspeakable delight, after a heavy lunch, of still heavier green apples or the delightful sensation after smoking one of dad's cigars, in the hut down at the old swimming hole. That was why the fellows were going to show "Percy" a good time just once in his life on Hallowe'en.

Father and Mother Brown were at a friend's house for the evening, but Percival, being too young for many amusements, was at home with his Algebra.

"O, Percy!"

He rose and answered the call.

"Come on out; we've got somephin' to show you."

"No, I can't. Mamra said to get my Algebra."

"No, but this is real intelectshal," said "Stub" Wilson, bumping emphatically against the door casing. "We promise that you'll know more when you come back than now."

So "Percy", enveloped in a heavy coat and a wool cap, started with the crowd.

"It's a surprise, and to be sure it'll be real kinda pleasant, we'll blindfold you."

So he was led, he knew not where.

"Get in this!"

He got in something for which he was a tight fit, and a cover was placed over his head. Too helpless to remonstrate, he was thumped and carried along and let down with a bang. Goodness! Was he going to be deliberately murdered?

Meanwhile, "Stub" approached the car as a prospective passenger, while "the gang" tied the garbage can and its contents securely to the rear. The car

started and the crowd disappeared. Horror of Horrors; what painful bumps and what a racket! At the next corner the enraged conductor became curious.

"Some more of those fool kids," he began, as he gave the can an energetic kick. But it didn't move as easily as he had expected; and then a muffled wail was heard.

"Great Caesar! What a ride you've had!" and poor Percival eliminated himself from his "Model T."

He was the "goat" all right. The boys had made a joke of him besides making him the possessor of a garbage can. His strong sense of honor plainly showed that he must replace the can; but where? He dodged with it to a back street and began investigating. Somehow Percival had a very guilty feeling having an unknown garbage can in his possession. "Look a here; none of this swipin' cans. I know your kind."

Poor, weakhearted, and abused Percival was staring at a mountainous blue coat. With popping eyes and open mouth, he followed a line of brass buttons up to a fat glaring face. That was enough. If the fellows could only have seen Percival then, they would have envied his speed, for none of them had ever made such a record at a hundred-yard dash or a vaulting contest.

He was agile, and the "cop" was not. That was how Percival located himself in the Gilman's chicken-coop. All would be well if he didn't arouse those chickens. Very, very gently he settled himself in a corner and waited what must have been years; Percival would take no more risks. When he thought all the younger generation was in bed he started home.

Alas! There were his mother and father sitting in the library, talking over the evening's events, thinking of course that "Son" had gone to bed. Luckily, Percival's room was on the ground floor; so he crawled through an open window only overturning one chair.

Mrs. Brown listened, alarmed.

"Did you hear that, John?"

"Yes; it's only the cat. I'll lock up now."

The next morning the fond mother started back in dismay and then gathered her poor, bruised son in her arms.

"What is the trouble? Has anything happened? You're all scratched up."

"I had a nightmare, mother, and fell out of bed. It must have been that."

LILA MATER. '17



SNAPSHOTS

CHESTER'S AMBITION

I remember, I remember
The house where I was born;
The little window where the sun
Came peeping in at morn.
You'd hardly know the old place now
For pop is up-to-date,
Scientific farming is the rage
With my old dad of late.

The house and barn are lighted
With bright acetylene,
The engine does the laundry
It's run by gasoline.
We have silos, we have autos,
We have dynamos and things
A telephone for gossiping
And a phonograph that sings.

The hired man has left us
We miss his homely face;
A bunch of college graduates
Are working in his place.
There's an engineer and fireman,
A chauffeur and a vet,
Electrician and mechanic—
Oh, the farm's run right. You bet.

The little window where the sun
Came peeping in at morn,
Now brightens up a bath room
That cost a car of corn;
Our milk maid is pneumatic
And she's sanitary, too;
So dad gets fifteen cents a quart
For milk that once brought two.

"A JUNIOR'S LAMENT"

I wish I was a Senior
And was going to graduate,
I should have wakened sooner
Before it was too late.

I was a happy freshman
For studies had no care,
In June a teacher flunked me,
And I was mad for fair.

In Autumn I marched bravely
Into the Sophie's class,
And everything went smoothly,
Till I met a pretty lass.

In winter, nights grew longer
And I was often up till late,
But I wasn't up for study,
I was up to roller skate.

Springtime made days grow warmer
And in the merry month of May,
I broke off roller skating
For I saw it didn't pay.

Next came the month of roses
The balmy month of June,
My pretty lass had left me,
And left as I thought, soon.

The summer months were pleasant
But they soon went rolling by,
And I to school was marching
Beneath September's sky.

The autumn months were lovely
And I dreamed of far away,
Till Kelley caught me napping
And then I had to pay.

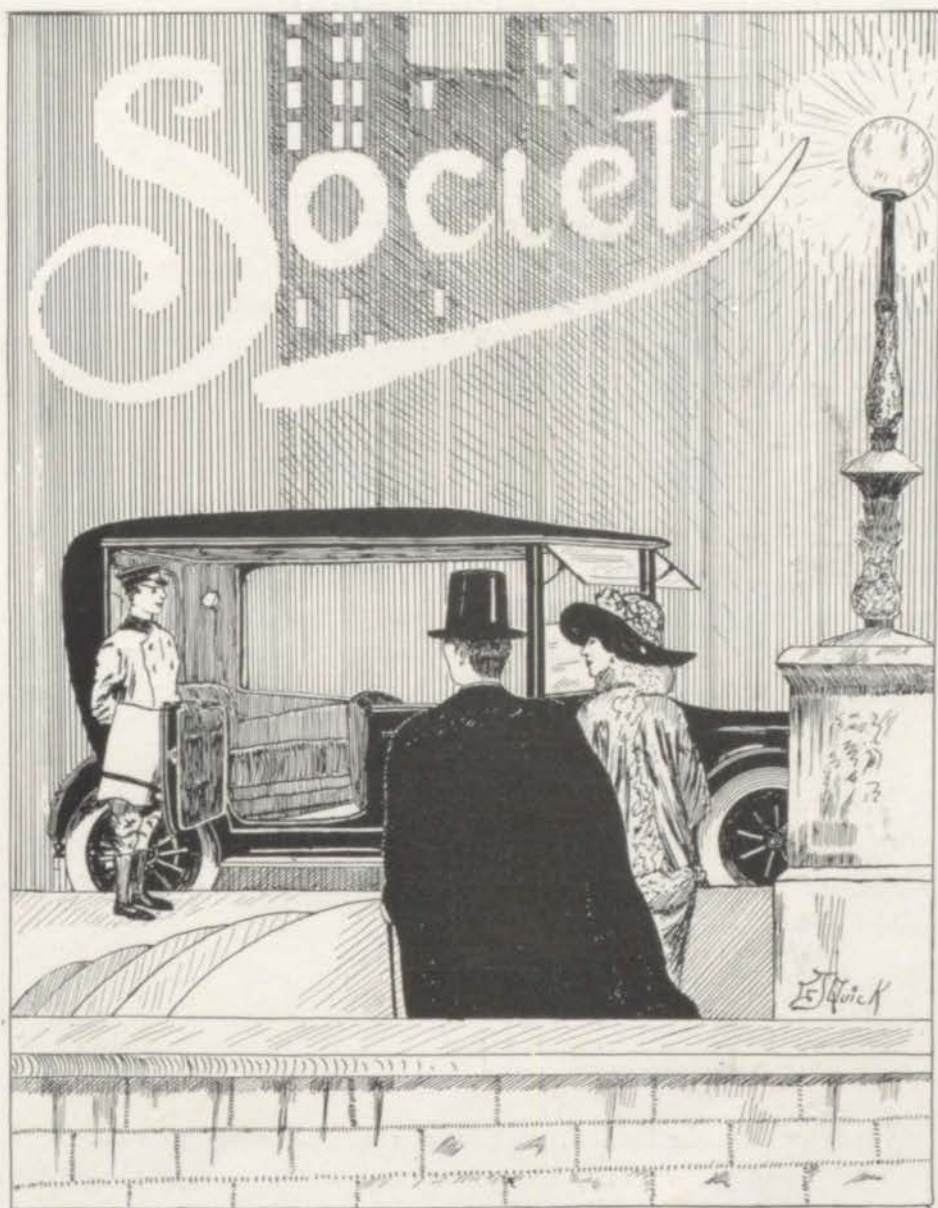
From that time on I studied,
I studied day and night,
I saw it was much better
For now I could recite.

I was with the happy Juniors
They were full of life and gay,
I attended Junior parties
And was in the Junior play.

But now most of them are Seniors
All but just a few,
And had I studied as I should
I'd be a Senior, too.



SNAPSHOTS



BASKETBALL TEAM ENTERTAINMENT

Mrs. P. S. Joy and Mrs. C. W. Caspar, who during the high school basketball season acted as chaperones at the various games, extended hospitality to the team after the season was closed in an informal supper party given at the home of Mrs. Caspar. The dining room was adorned with the high school colors, black and red, and from the chandelier was suspended a basketball. Covers were laid for Coach C. A. Spaulding, Manager Harold Radford, Deville Hubbard, Dale Hoeltzel, Max Reniger, David Gauss, Fitzhugh Brewer, Arthur Arndts, Hess Powers, Lance Sayer, and Daryl Hoeltzel.

Following the supper, Coach Spaulding talked at length to the members on the subject of athletics and presented the five members of the regular team with their letters. Those who received "M's" were: Deville Hubbard (Capt.), Dale Hoeltzel, Max Reniger, David Gauss, and Fitzhugh Brewer.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The Senior girls entertained the Senior boys at a Hallowe'en party, October 27. The High School drawing room was appropriately decorated for the occasion and during the evening, Hallowe'en games were played and contests held. There was a taffy pull, and cider, apples, and pop corn were served. The party was concluded by fortune telling. Mr. and Mrs. Pabst, Mr. Mackey and Miss Hoyseth chaperoned.

The Tabernacle committee gave a luncheon for the High School, January 28, at the M. E. church parlors. Toasts were given with David Gauss acting as toastmaster, and a musical program was rendered. The entertainment closed with yells and songs by the High School.



On March 24, the Senior boys gave a return entertainment to the girls for their Hallowe'en party. They enjoyed a sleigh ride to Lyon Lake where a chicken pie dinner awaited them. The evening was spent with dancing, cards, etc., Hoyt's six piece orchestra furnishing the music. The party returned to town in the wee sma' hours of the next morning. Miss Bishop and Mr. Spaulding acted as chaperones.

CHAPEL EXERCISES

The first semester chapel exercises were in charge of the different classes —
The October program was given by the Seniors as follows:

Introductory Remarks—Mr. Max Reniger.

Vocal Solo—Miss Helen Loman.

Flute Solo—Miss Edith Hinkle.

The Story of "Ben Hur"—Rev. A. Watson Brown.

High School Song—School.

The November program was in charge of the Juniors.

Introductory Remarks—Mr. David Gauss.

Piano Solo—Miss Rachael McKinstry.

Vocal Solo—Miss Margeret Powell.

"A Man Without a Country"—Mrs. C. C. Miller.

(Piano Accompaniment by Miss Vary)

Vocal Solo—Mr. P. S. Joy.

The December program was in charge of the Sophomores.

Remarks—Mr. Roscoe Aiken.

Reading of Gov. Ferris' Thanksgiving Proclamation—Mr. Albert Miller.

Piano Duet—Miss Olive Coleman and Miss Bernadine Brooks.

Address—Prin. Atkinson of Battle Creek High School.

Piano Solo—Miss Lois Seegar.

The January program was given by the Freshmen.

Remarks—Mr. Lawrence Stansell.

Piano Solo—Mr. Harold Brooks.

Vocal Solo—Miss Alexander.

Address—Dr. Bromley.

Piano Solo—Miss Ferguson.

G. Y. M. CLUB

The Senior girls were entertained by Miss Norma Williams, January 18th. On this occasion a club was formed and named the G. Y. M. Club. Each member has entertained the club and all meetings have been strictly social. The meaning of G. Y. M. is held a secret and the only information that can be obtained from the members is that it is a most appropriate name.

"THE TIME OF HIS LIFE"

The annual Junior play was presented April 8 and 9, 1915 at the opera house. Mr. Kelly drilled the participants and the cast was as follows:

Miss Dorothy Landon—Miss Eva Burge.

(Secretly engaged to Tom Carter)

Mrs. Bob Grey—Miss Norma Williams

Mr. Bob Grey—Mr. Paul Grace

Mr. Tom Carter—Mr. Allan Stewart

Mr. Peter Wycombe—Mr. Max Reniger.

(With palpitation of the heart)

Mrs. Peter Wycombe—Miss Alice Albaugh.

Mr. James Landon—Mr. Dale Hoetzel.

(Peppery Tempered)

Uncle Tom—Mr. George Freed

Officer Hogan—Mr. P. H. Kelley.

The plot deals with the visit of Mr. and Mrs. Wycombe and their niece Dorothy Landon to Mrs. Grey's while Mr. Grey is west on business. The letter announcing the visit of Mr. and Mrs. Wycombe is delayed until five-thirty on the day of the arrival, and it announces that they will be there at six o'clock. Mrs. Grey's brother, Tom Carter, is staying with her during her husband's absence, and he has given permission to the cook and Uncle Tom to get off for the evening and both have gone. Tom, after thinking a moment, decides it would be a lark to masquerade as Uncle Tom and serve the dinner himself after having it brought over from a nearby restaurant. It's going to be "the time of his life."

Tom has just completed his "make up" when the door bell rings and Mr. and Mrs. Wycombe are ushered in. But with them is some one else, —Dorothy Landon. Tom makes a hasty exit and Mrs. Grey steals time to tell Dorothy about it. Of course many funny circumstances arise as Uncle Tom was formerly a slave on Mrs. Wycombe's father's plantation.

The real Uncle Tom arrives before the dinner is over and in answer to the bell answers at one door at the same time that Tom answers at the other. Mr. Wycombe fancies he is seeing double and faints, which necessitates staying over night. When Uncle Tom sees the other nigger, he imagines himself hoodooed and hurries to the depot but finds he cannot get a train for the south until 6:30 next morning. About 2:30 the depot seats become so uncomfortable that he decides to go back and get his clothes and sleep on the couch in the library until 6 o'clock, returning then. About the same time, Tom starts out to find Uncle Tom.

Uncle Tom has arrived and has fallen asleep in the library when Mr. Wycombe becomes uneasy and comes down to assure himself that all of the windows and doors are locked. The sight of the dining table left standing makes him hungry and he decides to eat what is left.

After he has gone to the kitchen to see about the lock on that door, Mr. Grey arrives home accompanied by Mr. Landon. Seeing the table set, Mr. Landon sits down to eat while Mr. Grey goes upstairs to arrange sleeping quarters. Mr. Landon falls asleep and when Mr. Wycombe returns he thinks it is a burglar asleep in his chair and tells Uncle Tom, whom he immediately awakens, to tie him to the chair and call the police.

Uncle Tom awakens the household and they come to the library just as Tom returns from the depot accompanied by Officer Hogan. Matters are straightened out after some time and Mr. Landon gives his consent to the engagement of Tom and Dorothy.

FINIS.

Future Events



Mr Chester Spaulding and Miss Mary Bishop will be handcuffed and sentenced to a life term in the matrimonial penitentiary

Mr. McDiarmid will go back to the soil



JUNIOR RECEPTION

The annual Junior Reception to the Seniors was held June 10, 1915, at the Parish House. A four-course banquet was served by twenty girls of the Freshman class. The banquet room was decorated in the colors of both classes. Suspended over the tables at which the Seniors sat, were orange and black twirls, and across the room over the Juniors' tables green and white twirlers were similarly draped. At one end of the room a concealed orchestra played during the evening. At the conclusion of the banquet, Mr. Ned Smith presided as toastmaster and all members of the faculty and the presidents of the Senior and Junior classes responded to toasts. Some were short and clever while some were longer and more serious. Miss Gertrude Smith gave a most interesting dialogue which described the growth of the public school system in Marshall. Mr. Spaulding's subject was Athletics, which was of course one of the most interesting topics in High School. At the close, the orchestra struck up the air of the High School song and everyone joined in singing it.

RECEPTION JANUARY 26

On the evening of January 26, the Seniors gave the first of a series of functions for Mr. and Mrs. Kelley, at the home of Miss Norma Williams. It was in the form of a reception. The rooms were decorated in green and white, the class flower, white roses, being used. During the evening, punch was served in the dining room, and later light refreshments were served, at which time Mrs. Kelley was presented with a bouquet of roses. The guest list was confined to the honor guests and members of the High School faculty.

FOOT BALL





FOOTBALL TEAM 1915

FOOTBALL TEAM OF 1915

Much credit is due the red and black football warriors of the season of 1915 for the splendid fighting spirit evidenced. The winning average was not very complimentary with four games won and four games lost, but the way the team fought in spite of great handicaps all through the season was a great satisfaction to Coach Spaulding and the followers of the games.

Following is the lineup of the team for the season:

Center—Allan Stuart.

Right Guard—Deville Hubbard.

Left Guard—David Gauss.

Right Tackle—Dale Hoeltzel.

Left Tackle—Gregory Quick.

Right End—Harold Radford.

Left End—Fitzhugh Brewer.

Quarterback—Max Reniger.

Right Halfback—Daryl Hoeltzel.

Left Halfback—Douglas O'Leary.

Fullback—Clarence Baty, Captain.

Substitutes—Harold Noneman, Phillip Boughton, and Lance Sayre.

Manager—Arthur Armdts.

Auditor—P. H. Kelley.



MAX RENIGER
(business manager)
and
money extractor.



GEO. FREED.



ALLAN STUART.
Originator and sole speaker of
the forty-eleventh language.



ARTHUR ARNDTS.

You would hardly know him with one hand out of his pockets, but it is absolutely necessary to hold his candy, which he said he bought??). *Selfish*

BASKET BALL



CHAMPIONS OF WESTERN MICHIGAN



BASKET BALL TEAM 1915-16

BASKETBALL TEAM 1915-1916

Marshall had one of the best teams in the history of the high school, the past winter, coming out with seven victories and four defeats. Many of the games in which Marshall was defeated were near victories, the opposing teams beating by small margins.

The red and black were strong contenders for the state title in this sport, losing out by suffering a defeat at the hands of East Lansing by one point.

The lineup throughout the year was as follows:

Forwards: Dale Hoeltzel, Fitzhugh Brewer, Hess Powers, Arthur Armdts, and Oscar Brownfield.

Center: David Gauss.

Guards: Deville Hubbard (Capt.), Max Reniger, Daryl Hoeltzel, and Lance Sayre.

Coach: C. A. Spaulding.

Manager: Harold Radford.

Auditor: H. W. Baker.

The outcome of the games played is as follows:

Marshall High School	21	Knights of Pythias	10
Marshall High School	36	Albion	21
Marshall High School	50	Vicksburg High School	4
Marshall High School	18	Vicksburg High School	20
Marshall High School	17	Coldwater High School	26
Marshall High School	23	East Lansing High School	24
Marshall High School	32	South Haven High School	19
Marshall High School	26	Coldwater High School	11
Marshall High School	9	Dowagiac High School	27
Marshall High School	60	Olivet High School	21
Marshall High School	25	Dowagiac High School	15
Total points for Marshall	317	Total points for opponents	188



CLARENCE BATY.
CLARENCE BELIEVES IN
PREPAREDNESS AND
SAFETY-FIRST.



GEORGE FAULKNER.



BASE BALL





BASE BALL TEAM 1915

BASEBALL TEAM OF 1915

One of the most successful seasons in years was enjoyed by the 1915 baseball team, not only from the standpoint of the winning average but also from a financial view, which is seldom the case in Marshall.

The team played Dowagiac at Dowagiac and was defeated by the close score of 5 to 4, although the red and black had victory in their grasp until the unlucky eighth inning when the opposing team forged to the front. Marshall's snappy contesting of this game was especially commendable inasmuch as Dowagiac later won the state Interscholastic title in baseball.

Following is the personnel of the team:

Paul Grace, catcher; Kenneth Ronan and Raymond Hotchkiss, pitchers; George Faulkner, 1st. base; Max Reniger, 2nd. base; Benjamin Bentley, short stop; Orville Schroeder, 3rd. base; Clarence Baty, left field; Aura Smith, center field; Dale Hoeltzel and Harold Radford, right fielders; Roscoe Aiken, pinch hitter.

SENIORS



WANTED
AN
EASY
JOB
WITH
BIG
WAGES.



PUZZLED.
HOME? COLLEGE?
WORK? STUDY?



Grinds

ONLY TOO TRUE

She—"Am I the first girl you ever **kissed**?"

Deville—"Why I don't know, your face **looks** familiar."

A FEW YEARS HENCE

B. Beckwith (addressing a suffrage meeting)—"Oh, how I wish God had made me a man!"

(Voice from audience)—"Perhaps he has, but you haven't found him yet."

Harold—"What did Rachael say last night when you **kissed** her, Allan?"

Allan—"Oh, she said to come on Friday night after this as this is a **amateur's** night."

George—"Why don't you shoot?"

Max—"Every time I get a bead on one duck another swims right in the way."

Clarence, one night was telling Alma what a **baseball** shark he was, when suddenly, the fierce voice of father came from behind a curtain saying, "Then I wish you'd make a home run."

Farmer—"I'll give you five dollars a month and board."

Applicant—"Aw, shucks! What do you think I am, a college graduate?"

"Who can tell what great singer we have just heard?" asked Miss Davis after playing a victrola record.

"Caruso", answered a small freshman.

"Good!" exclaimed Miss Davis, "But what other great vocalist sang with Caruso?"

"Caruso's man, Friday," was the unexpected reply.

Miss Simmons—"Mr. (Gray), what is space?"

Harold—"I (can't th'ink) just now, but I have it in my head."

Mr. Baker—"What are the three words dearest to the high school student?"

Marguerite—"I don't know."

Mr. Baker—"Correct."

Deville (In German class)—"As we stood there, a beam of golden moonlight shone down upon us, lighting up my darling's yellow tresses. I could not resist the temptation and folded her fairy-like form in my embrace and — and — er —

Miss Hoyseth—"That is correct. Proceed!"

Deville—"That's as far as I got."

Miss Leach (to Hess Powers who has been inattentive)—"You have been looking for foolishness all the hour, now look at me."

Teacher—"What is a seahorse?"

Freshman—"Present tense of sawhorse."

Mr. Pabst (in chemistry)—"Now, if anything should go wrong in this experiment, we, and the laboratory with us, might be blown sky high. Come closer students, so that you may be better able to follow me."

Dr. Bromley (in Tabernacle meeting)—"My business is to save young men."

Alice A.—"Save me one, please."

Edgar—"You are the first girl I ever kissed."

Margaret—"Sir! I am no preparatory school."

THE LAST FOOTBALL GAME

He made a run around the end,
Was tackled from the rear;
The right guard sat upon his neck
The full-back on his ear;
The center sat upon his back
Both ends upon his chest;
The half and quarter-back did then
Sit down on him to rest.

LATIN

It killed the man who wrote it,
It killed the man who spoke it,
It killed the man who learned it,
Oh, happy death! They earned it.

MISS SIMMONS' CLASS

"The three boys in the first seat were the only ones to get correct answers in the examination."

(Voice from the rear)—"Good teamwork."

With dauntless backs
We charged the foe,
All on a moonlit day.
We slew them all;
The rest we took—
The others ran away.

Mr. Spaulding was explaining the circulation of the blood in physiology. "Can anyone tell me," he said, "Why if I were to stand on my head, the blood would all rush to my head, whereas, when I stand on my feet, it does not rush to my feet?"

"It's because your feet are not empty," piped a voice from the rear.

Customer—"Waiter, this coffee is nothing but mud."

Waiter—"Yes, sir. It was ground this morning, sir."

Fitzhugh had a tender passion for a Battle Creek Mary: so he took her some flowers.

"How kind of you to bring me these lovely flowers," said Mary W. They are so beautiful and fresh, I think there is some dew on them yet.

"Yes," stammered Fitzhugh in great embarrassment, "There is, but I am going to pay it off tomorrow."

Mr. Baker—"How much time did you spend on this lesson?"

Wesley—"About an hour—railroad time."

Principal—"What do you mean by railroad time?"

Wesley—"Including stops and delays."

Miss Bishop (in discussion of the American authors and poets)—"What two persons are there in this period that we should never separate one from the other?"

Stupid Student—"Max and Eva."

"And so, Miss Alma, you reject me! Well, to humble your pride a little, I'll tell you that you are by no means the first."

Adelaido S. of Battle Creek in automobile—"Oh, you've run over a man. Aren't you going to stop?"

David G. (driving)—"What's the use? I can read all about it in the papers tomorrow."

SOMEONE TOLD THE TRUTH

H. Charles Radford—"Do you think I can ever do anything with my voice?"

Miss Loman—"It might come handy in case of fire.

Prof. Spaulding (Zoology)—"Is there any connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms?"

David—"Yes, sir. There is hash."

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said,
"This, my last dime, I need it for bread,
But I'll go to the picture show instead."

IN GERMAN

Miss Hoyseth—"Mr. Freed, translate, Washen Sie Ihre Fusze."

Mr. Freed—"Wash your hands and feet."

POOR CHARLES

Charles Bentley—"Do you believe that ignorance is bliss?"

Helen H.—"You always seem to be happy."

Miss Leach—"What do you understand by primeval forest?"

Fresh.—"It is the place where the hand of man has never set foot."

William—"I am trying hard to get ahead."

Daryl H.—"You certainly need one."

AT THE DANCE

Selma H.—"You get through the crowd well."

He (?)—"Yes, I'm used to steering a row-boat."

Only good looking people are to read this.

Don't be so conceited.

A LESSON IN GEOMETRY

Given; A certain girl.
To Prove; She loves me.
Proof; She's all the world to me.
All the world loves a lover.
I'm a lover.
∴ She loves me.

IF NOT, WHY NOT

When you go to court your lady,
Isn't it a sin,
To put your arm around her
And have it strike a pin.

CLASS STONES

Freshman	Emerald
Sophomore	Soapstone
Junior	Grindstone
Senior	Tombstone

A FRESHMAN'S COMPOSITION ON MEN

"Men are what women marry. They drink and smoke and swear, but don't go to church. Perhaps if they wore bonnets they would. They are more logical than women, and also more zoological. Both men and women sprang from monkeys, but the women sprang farther than men.

Katherine—"I suppose he was on his knees when he proposed to you."
Martha—"How could he be, when I was on 'em."

HIS BEST

Miss Bishop—"Is there anything you can do better than any one else?"
Allan—"Yes, I can read my own writing."

THE QUICKEST WAY

Teacher—"What's the quickest way to change dollars into pounds and shillings?"

Fresh.—"Marry an English cook."

LOST SENSES

Science Student—"You see, Mrs. Jones, when a man loses one of his senses another becomes more developed. For instance a blind man's hearing——"

Mrs. Jones—"Ah, I've noticed that myself, sir; when a man has one short leg the other is generally a bit longer."

Prof. Spaulding—"What effect does the moon have upon the tide?"

Sweet Co-Ed—"None. It affects only the untied."

Visitor—"Will the boss be back after lunch?"

Office Boy—"No, that's what he went out after."

Judge—"Describe what passed between you in the quarrel with your wife."

Man on the Stand—"The plates were regular dinner size, your honor, and the teapot had a broken spout."

"I suppose, captain," said the inquisitive ocean voyager, "that the passengers make you dreadfully tired with the questions they ask."

"Yes, indeed," replied the captain; "what else is it you want to know?"

Mr. Pabst announces that he has found by experiment that, when Potassium Iodide (KI), unites with two molecules of sulphur (S), under pressure, KI unites with 2S to form KISS.

No violent explosion takes place, although there is a slight sound. It is quite essential that this experiment be performed in a dim light.

MERELY A WARNING

St. Peter—"And who are you?"

Candidate—"Student of M. H. S."

St. Peter—"Did you read the Dial?"

Candidate—"I did."

St. Peter—"Did you buy it?"

Candidate—"er—er—ch—no."

St. Peter—"First Elevator down."

If you think these jokes are stale

And should be put upon the shelf,

Just come 'round a few of you

And hand one in yourself.

In behalf of the Class of 1916, the Dial Staff takes this space to thank those who contributed material for the Dial, and who gave us their hearty support in our undertaking.

Although some were rather skeptical in regard to its being a success, we believe, that through the experience gained by the publication of last year's book, we are enabled to make this annual a much greater success financially and otherwise. We also believe that our untiring efforts, to elevate the character of the book, will be appreciated by all who read it.

In conclusion, however, we must not forget to express our gratitude to the business men who have responded so liberally to the advertising space. We realize that it is through this means that the project is made possible. It is therefore asking only too little, of all loyal students and others interested in the welfare of the school, to show their appreciation, by patronizing those who have contributed to this book.

M. H. R.



GAUSS'
COMBINED TREATMENT FOR
CATARRH

An ideal treatment; absolutely pure
and free from harmful effects.

Gauss' Catarrh Elixir
Gauss' Antiseptic Catarrh Balm

At all Druggists \$1.00, or
Six Treatments for \$5.00



Much of the joy of living lies in choosing the ideals—and then in striving to execute them.

Did you ever stop to think of it in that way when choosing footwear? Your ideal in footwear should be to choose that which will give you the most comfort, style and service.

Walk-Overs are noted for these qualities—you will say so the first time you wear a pair.

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Designs, Prices and Samples submitted on application

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Class of '16 of Marshall High School
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The First National Bank

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That I have anything
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I enjoy your visits at
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Both Phones 35 MARSHALL, MICH.
Marshall's Leading Hardware

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This is the day of the expert and specialist.
The all-round man in the crafts or professions
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If you suspect failing sight, there is no way in
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"Sells Because It Excels"

The Original Furnace of Marshall

Many of the finest homes in our beautiful city are warmed by

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We deliver our furnace to your residence, have an expert mechanic from our factory install it, and *you do not pay for it unless it is*

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Asphalt Shingles and Roll Roofing

ALL PRICES

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Roofing, like everything else, is going higher all the time, but we are still able to sell you the best qualities of roofing at the lowest prices.

We have a long list of satisfied customers and would like to figure with you.

JOHN G. OVERHEUL & SON
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"THE FEET FITTER"

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The Grand

FOR

Billiards and Cigars

AND ALL

Smokers' Supplies

DAWSON & LITTLE



TOP ROW—Margaret Page, Herbert Fandra, LaVerne Curtis, Stanley Lamb, Ralph Rosecrantz, Harold Noneman.
CENTRE ROW—Neva Kagamaster, Mildred Miller, Margaret Wilson, Arleen Long, Bertha Reper, Pearl Luschner.
BOTTOM ROW—Harold Hill, Norris Bossard, Lynn Carp, Henry Reniger.

Marshall young men and women in actual attendance at the MICHIGAN BUSINESS & NORMAL COLLEGE January 12, 1916.

This advertisement is being written March 3. Another young lady has enrolled since the photograph was taken. Some of the students in the photograph have already taken excellent positions. Before this appears in the "Dial" others will be enjoying the results of careful preparation in

"The School that Gets Results"

We are proud of the splendid representation we have from Marshall. We are proud of the course of study they are receiving. We are proud of the record of positions that we can show for 1915 and for 1916 thus far.

292 calls for help in 1915

25 " " " " January, 1916

35 " " " " February, 1916

We have not been able to fill all of these calls. The demand is greater than our supply.

We have a catalog ready for each graduate and for any other student of the Marshall High School who will ask for it.

Michigan Business & Normal College

"The School that Gets Results"

13-15-17 West Main Street, Battle Creek, Mich.

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Our own heating engineers plan each job and our own expert mechanics install each one. Every furnace guaranteed to give satisfaction and all castings guaranteed for five years.

Write, telephone or call at factory and find out what a WOLVERINE will cost for your building. All estimates are **free** and place you under no obligation to buy.

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The Evening Chronicle

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Suits from \$14.00 to \$35.00

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