

ANCHORA



1910

THE ANCHORA

Published by

The Senior Class

of the

MASON HIGH SCHOOL

....1910....

STAFF

IVAH M. GODFREY, Editor-in-Chief
ORLA H. GILLETT, Business Manager

JOHN V. SHAFFER, Athletic Editor
WALTER J. DOLBEE, Joke Editor

DEDICATED
to
The Memories
of
WENDELL ELLETT
who died May 29, '08,
and
H. LUCILE PRATT
who died June 19, '09.



SWEET DREAMS

EDITORIALS

We, the class of 1910 of the Mason High School, present to the school and to the public another edition of the ANCHORA. It is our hope that it will encourage the people of Mason and adjacent country to take new interest in the educational work of our schools. If it shall do this we shall feel more than repaid for all the book has cost us in money, time and labor.

We wish to take this space to thank Mr. Tiedgen, the faculty and the under classes for their hearty support in helping to make this class book a reality. Many thanks are due also to the business men for their liberal aid. We are under obligations to our artist, Clare Smith, for his pen sketches and to the Seniors for their help in issuing this book.

We beg that the mistakes, which must necessarily occur in a book of this kind, will be charitably excused and overlooked by its readers.

To those who are hit, we would like to say, that only a little fun is meant, and to those who are not, we beg them not to take offence.

Two sad events occurred during our high school career; when Wendell Ellett was drowned on May 29, 1908, in spite of the brave efforts of his friends to save his life; and the death of Lucile Pratt, June 19, 1909, at Bellevue, where she had gone to obtain medical treatment. While we mourn the loss of our dear friends and classmates, we know that they are in the happy Home above, where we shall all be gathered at last.

IVAH GODFREY, Editor.

SALUTATORY

To the Board of Education, Instructors, and Students of the Mason Public Schools, Greeting. In this, the final and crowning effort of our last year in our beloved High School, we wish to show that we have been benefited by the time and labor which we have spent in the last four years. We wish to show our appreciation of the interest which the faculty have taken in us and the help which they have given us to surmount the hill of knowledge. To properly express this feeling is the purpose of the author of these greetings.

It is with a feeling of regret that we leave this honored institution and yet it is one of gladness for we go to conquer new worlds. Some of us to college, others to the farm, the shop, or the store. Indeed it is even rumored that one or two of our number intend to enter into the matrimonial state of blessedness. However it may be, we are now in a position to sympathize with the feelings of the old grades when they graduated.

“Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.”

When we were Freshes (yes, there was a time when we were green,—green with envy), we eyed the Seniors with awe and wondered if we would ever be able to be like unto them, but the above quotation came to our rescue and accordingly we persevered.

We hope that as we are departing from these halls of knowledge we may leave a few memories behind us that may not be altogether forgotten, for we, too, wish to leave behind us footprints on the sands of time.

It is our intention to achieve greatness outside of school as we have done in school, to reflect credit on our training and Alma Mater. We feel that this is a praiseworthy endeavor. Of our high school course we have built a good foundation for business or for a more advanced education. We realize that it is only by earnest striving that we can hope

to reach the topmost round of the ladder of success, that only by daily effort may we build a strong character. Our aims are high. For these aims as well as the sterling qualities of truth and honor which have been inculcated in us we are indebted to those who have taught us by precept and example for the last four years, to those who have exerted a molding influence on our lives during the time which we have attended school. So now at a momentous time in our lives we look backward with thankfulness for the advantages and with regret for our failures. But the future is full of hope. With courage and strength of youth we go forward to the accomplishment of our ambitions.

The class of 1910 is proud of its achievements and we trust that the future will show that every member has lived up to the standard set by the class.

To the students of the school we say in parting, be loyal to the school, keep its honor untarnished on the athletic field, in the school room, and in debating and oratory. It is our wish that the Mason High school may ever keep its place as one of the best schools in the state.

In closing, as in starting, we say we greet you with mingled sorrow and joy. To all, we recommend our motto, "Jeder ist seines Gluckes Schmied."

ERNEST COOK



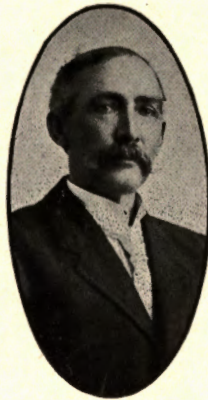
BOARD OF EDUCATION



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R. C. DART



H. O. HALSTEAD



SUPT. F. A. TIEDGEN

FRED A. TIEDGEN

For the past two years Supt. F. A. Tiedgen has directed the affairs of the Mason schools in a most efficient and capable manner.

Mr. Tiedgen was born in Hamburg, Livingston county, Michigan, in 1877. In 1887 his parents moved to Eaton county, where he attended the rural schools through the ninth grade. In the winter term of 1893-1894 he entered the preparatory department of Olivet College, graduating in 1900 with the degree A. B. In May, 1900, he was elected superintendent of schools at Vermontville, Michigan, and retained the same through four consecutive years. In the summer of 1903 he attended the U. of M. and continued there as a post-graduate student during part of the year 1904-1905, withdrawing in April to accept a position as teacher in Detroit University school, where he continued the following year. He entered the Cass City schools as superintendent in 1906, remaining there two years.

Since coming to Mason, Mr. Tiedgen has introduced many things beneficial to the school. He has aimed to raise the existing high standard of scholarship and through his influence, exerted morally as well as intellectually, the schools have continued to progress.



MILDRED CORBETT, Preceptress
English and History



CORA E. MCCURDY
Latin and Eighth Grade



ETHEL I. SLOAN
English and German



E. BERTHA TAGGART
Science



BESSIE BADCOCK
Music and Drawing



EDNA E. DORR
Mathematics

THE ORCHARD ON THE HOGSBACK.

It is our good fortune that in spite of unfavorable weather, we are gifted with an unusual good crop of assorted apples. The Sheepnose, as the King of all, takes its place, as superior being he thinks it best to can a few but we are relieved when the Spy, which received its growth at North Adams, welcomes us back with gay features. This one is true to her name, bobbing and peeping around, to see what is going on. Next in importance is the Maiden Blush with pink cheeks, which was cultivated in Albion's German and English orchards, but is now keeping pace with the science of the Seek-no-further, the greatest in altitude. No orchard would be complete without the Russett which amo, amas and amant. Now last but not least is the Pippin, which stands in a state of commandance before all and waves her upper branches as though tracing geometrical figures of all shapes and sizes; and the Harvest whose swing of its arms is in time to the notes of the breeze and always sends out a voice of welcome then moaning.

GRADE TEACHERS

Main Building

- CORA McCURDY—Eighth Grade and Latin
DAISY BILLINGS—Sixth and Seventh Grades
MINNIE SEVERANCE—Fifth and Sixth Grades
MAUD McMANUS—Fourth and Fifth Grades
ELLENA McMATH—Second and Third Grades
WINNIE TITUS—First and Primary Grades

Ward Building

- DORA HALL—Third, Fourth and Fifth Grades
ELIZABETH BURKHEISER—First, Second and Primary Grades

Normal

LYDIA M. PIATT, Critic

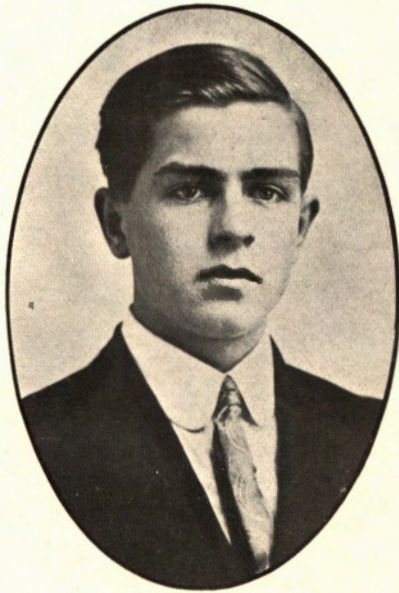


HIGH SCHOOL



LeRoy Parks

Mr. Parks has been the janitor of the school for nine years, always discharging his duties cheerfully, faithfully and well. Since the new school house has been built he has taken the greatest care to keep it free from dust and mars. The whole school, and this class in particular, has Mr. Parks to thank for his hearty and cheerful co-operation in decorating and fixing the school house suitable for entertainments.



James W. Avery

A remarkably bright boy.

Brother Avery, as he ought to be known, fills the president's chair to perfection. Jimmie is a favorite because of his straight forward actions and sayings. He joined us in 1905, when yet a little boy, and oh! so bashful, and he has not entirely outgrown it, although he is improving, considerable progress being made last year. Lessons are a cinch for him, so he says, and we know that if they are not they are not going to trouble him anyway. Jimmie is O. K. from start to finish.

Sec. and Treas. S. C. A. '07	Sec. and Treas. '07-'08
	Sec. and Treas. Ath. Ass'n
Treas. L. D. C. '08	Pres. L. D. C. '09
Pres. '09-'10	Junior Oration

Ivah M. Godfrey

"A manly form at her side she saw
And joy was duty and love was law."

Bill or Taggs, which ever it may be, they both mean Ivah. Bill loves athletics and what girl besides Bill can twirl a ball like a boy? Everything is quiet until Taggs appears, then listen to the noise. If she opens her book and can't get her lesson in one minute with her mouth closed, she opens it and gets it in half the time to the distress of those about her. Don't let Taggs fool you by her looks for she can be guilty of funny happenings and never show it. She thinks as much of her boy friends as she does of her girl friends, thereby being a favorite of all. She contemplates being an actress and we know that wherever she may go there will be light and we hope that she may never change a "mite."



Vice Pres. '07-'08

Sec. and Treas. Erosophian '07-'08

Vice Pres. '09-'10

Editor-in-Chief Anchora

Junior Public

Florence M. Jewett

"I gazed and I envied with painful good will."



Vice President '06

Florence, one of the original three, has walked two miles each day for twelve years in order to graduate with the class of 1910. Florence likes fun when she gets started, but oh, the starting. If you are ever startled by hearing "Oh, you kid," resound through the halls you may be sure Florence is near at hand with a smile on her face; but, if you only hear a "hello," take warning and get out of the way. Florence's home has been opened several times to us, especially in warm sugar season and fun we have had.

As class secretary and treasurer we wish her a happy home and many precious "Jewells."

Sec. and Treas. '10

Junior Public

Lawrence A. Lyon

"How much elder art thou than thy looks?"

Larry or Red, he comes at either call, is another of the beginners of our class of '10. For twelve long years we have heard his thundering feet pat(?) from Miss Titus' room up to the last grade in the high school. Larry, who is the youngest of the class and naturally the baby, has always found everything easy because of that illuminatde foretop. Does Red like the girls? Well yes, but what's the use? they all think the same. However, we hope that Larry will take us one and inseparably with him in his "automoplane" on one of his journeys to prosperity.

Pres. L. D. C. '10

Junior Public

Oratorical Contest '10



Helen T. Philleo

"If music be the food of love, play on."



Helen! who is it who responds to that name? Ah, a maiden fair with rosy cheeks and bounteous hair. She is above par in all her studies, namely: when above the principal. She believes that we can only live one life and therefore should enjoy our school days (were you ever near or in the library?). Helen is one of the "originals" for we have beheld her beaming countenance ever since she was mamma's baby. Helen has certainly shown us great hospitality throughout our school life. She averages from six to seven feet longitude and from six to seven inches in latitude. May the sun and moon make her shadow short and fat.

Oratorical Contest '09

Ernest L. Cook

"Come trip it as ye go on the light fantastic toe."

Cookie, the "wee Knabe" of our class is by no means the least. Although he has been with us only two years his voice has been heard in every important crisis, echoing from the cellar to the garret. His "C natural voice" changes to "B flat" occasionally, while expounding some great idea, which often does occur in that mighty brain. Cookie somehow obtained the fact that other classes were our superior and so left us for a time but he soon returned with a sure conviction that we had no equal. It is easy enough to point out Cookie's path, but it takes another "Cook" to make him tread therein.



Sec. and Treas. Ath. Ass'n '07-'08
Pres. Ath. Ass'n '08-'09

Vice President '08-'09
Oratorical Contest '09



Vice Pres. S. C. A. '08

Ethel B. Burgess

"Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate."

Ethel hails from Holt and for that reason it has been very hard for us to keep our hold on her. When she joined us in the freshman year, we never thought we could keep her with us four years; now that we have, we surely have earned our boxes of chocolates from the one to whom we have been so cruel by depriving him of this fair damsel. Ethel is always in for fun and we know just how to take her, for she is always the same. She convinced us that she is a royal entertainer after a six-mile sleighride to her home. May she live to feed the calves on bottles way down on the farm.

Sec.-Treas. Erosophian '07

Junior Public

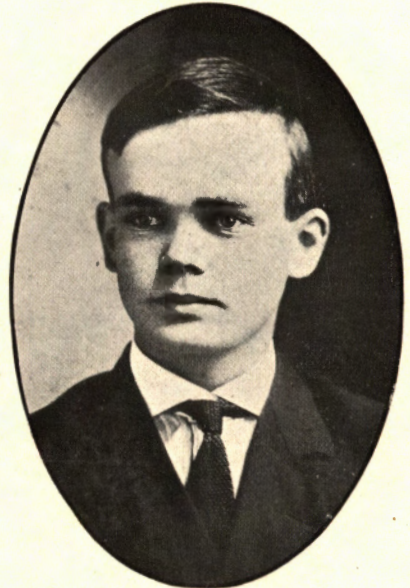
Nelson H. Huntley

He is not married but very near it.

Dutch is a thoroughbred country lad, joining us before we reached the high school to help us fight our battles. His awkward motions are sure victory. Nelson's voice always caps the climax, whether on the athletic fields, in school or elsewhere. Once he tried to leave us, even after he won a bride, but the attraction was too great for him and he came "plowing" back again to school. We have tried to urge Dutch to join the High School Chorus or something whereby his voice would obtain training, so he wouldn't scare the neighbor's chickens when he laughs, but he absolutely refuses.

Sec. and Treas. '08-'09

Junior Public



Lillian E. Coe

"But here I am to speak what I do know."

Our class was again made brighter when Lillian, our wee one, came within our arms last year. She is little, but, oh my! you ought to hear her talk when she is once started, which is very seldom(?). Love affairs are her hatred, even the very tiniest. Lillian is so decided in her thoughts and ways that she quite often changes them. During her last school year she has become an infatuated lover of geometry, devoting most of her time to its needs.

Whatever may come,
Whatever may go;
We sincerely hope
Her shadow may never less grow.



Walter J. Dolbee

"His listless length at noontide would he stretch."

Three cheers for Father Dolbee, our superior in height, witticism and big feet. Walter looks old and acts old but he is as young and spry as a spring chicken. He was never seen to have a girl only on one occasion, then he had two (to). Walter believes in looking on the funny side of life and making the funny side stare at you. He is one of the survivors of German and Latin and at odd hours he amuses us by jumbling them together and talking "Dago". We prophesy that he will never be cruel to his wife or dog.

Vice Pres. L. D. C. '09 Junior Oration
Joke Editor of the Anchora



Lennagene O. Bordner

"I will if I can, but I don't know for sure."

Lennagene is one of the newest arrivals in our class, but nevertheless seems a very necessary piece of the class. She is always in for a good time, believing that geometry is the chief end and aim of high school life, you will not be surprised when I tell you she has devoted all her talents to the solution of theorems, corollaries and propositions, and of course excelled in that branch. But because we do not see Lennagene seven class hours a day, you must not think we do not remember her, oh no, we love our Lennagene too much.

Junior Oration '08



Orla H. Gillett

"Hark, his hands the 'fiddle' explore."

Orla has only been with us two years but he has won his way among us by his studious ambition and willingness to help others, as well as to make fun. Gillett is chief cook at home. He can make anything from butter-scotch to cream puffs and never looks at the Ladies' Home Journal either. The teachers think he is an angel but "They don't know Orli" like we do. Orla will probably take the Normal work next year as he has always been attracted by that element. Just at present though he keeps company with his fiddle.

Pres. L. D. C. '08-'09 Oratorical Contest '09
Pres. L. D. C. '09-'10 Pres. H. S. U. '09-'10
Business Manager of Anchora



Florence E. Taylor

"For aught I know, she knows as much as I."

The first day that we went to work as freshmen we noticed that way down in front was a new scholar; and who could she be? Well, we soon found out when she went to classes day after day with E lessons and has failed to lose the bad habit during these last four years. Florence has won her high place in our minds by her constant smiling face and willingness to tutor. The latter probably has had the greater effect on us who have been blessed with weaker minds. At class parties Florence has always been loyal. She keeps things lively and is a regular "Johnny on the spot" and "Git there Eli". If she would only listen we would



advise her not to turn down so many of the opposite sex or she may be an old maid before she is thirty.

Sec. and Treas. '06-'07

Pres. '08-'09

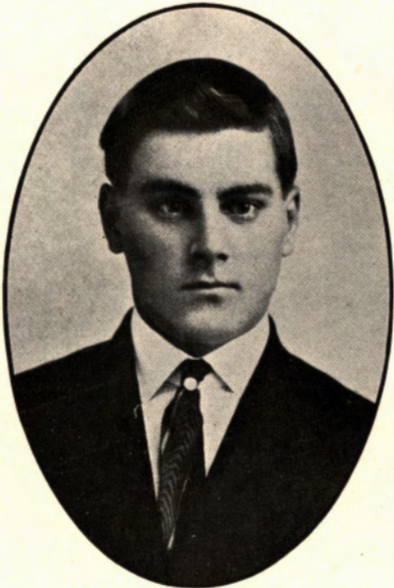
Oratorical Contest '10

Junior Public

John V. Shaffer

"Sharp misery has worn him to the bones."

"Toad" is the biggest and fattest one in the puddle. Maybe you think he does not look bright but just wait until he is playing ball and all you can see is the "footprints on the sands of time." He is a special favorite of the teachers, rarely breaking a rule(?) and thereby getting short vacations. "Toad" is one of the many who keep us from getting hungry before dinner time. We pray that "Toad" may live to eat the hen that scratches o'er his grave.



Vice Pres. Erosophian '09

Junior Oration

Football Capt. '09

Baseball Capt. '10

Athletic Editor of Anchora



Clare T. Smith

"Enticed by the dewy feathered sleep."

"Smit" is awfully slow but awfully sure. Upon one or two occasions he has been actually seen to make a quick move, to his surprise as well as others. "Smit" says he just loves German but he has even gone so far as to try to throw it into the joke box. When Clare is real tickled he sounds as though he had the heaves but don't be alarmed, he has the spells very seldom. We are very sorry that we can't entirely claim "Smit" to ourselves as he has decided to take a five years' course, so we have to leave him to the class of 1911.

Class Artist

Football Capt. '10

SENIOR WILL

We, the Class of 1910, of the Mason High School, State of Graduation, being of a sound mind and not forgetting the many things which have been done by the under classes for our benefit and wishing to repay them in some fitting manner and wishing to keep the memory of the Class of 1910 green in the Mason High School, do declare this to be our last Will and Testament:

First: All Senior boys and girls bequeath their better halves in the lower grades to whoever may win them;

Second: We bequeath to the Freshmen, the Faculty, which is not to be handled roughly;

Third: We bequeath all our seats to the class of 1911 excepting the one next to the door, which is to be given to Dan Hartwick;

Fourth: To the Sophomores we give all our past ambitions, good times, records, etc.;

Fifth: We give and bequeath to the Faculty all the excuses for absence and tardiness which Mr. Tiedgen refused to grant us;

Sixth: We appoint C. T. Smith executor of this Will.

March 1, 1910.

Signed: CLASS OF 1910.



Top row—Ralph Jewett, Clarence Mote, Floyd Shaw, Louie Gretton.
Middle row—Hazel Willis, Bernice Cook, Ethel Ellsworth, Laura Young, Madge Wooden, Bessie Owen.
Bottom row—Faye Miller, Ruth Avery, Florence Townsend.

JUNIORS

For Freshies are green,
And Sophs are mean,
But though Seniors are fine
'Tis the Juniors for mine.

Some one of the ancient worthies who addressed us during the Golden Age of the M. H. S., made the above remark. It is as true today as then if not more so. For in the opinion of all truly enlightened minds, the Junior class represents the standard of model students. We have given several entertainments during the year, which have called out large crowds and made the treasurer of the class an important man, and there was always just enough of us to make the program of pleasing length. When this class leaves the M. H. S., never again to return as a body, an irreparable loss will have been sustained, for without our restraining and wisely advisory counsel, there is no telling what those Freshmen might do, or how the Sophomores would comfort themselves.

President—LAURA YOUNGS

Vice President—CLARA KENNY

Sec'y and Treas.—CLARENCE MOTE



Top row—Robert Stillman, Paul Coy, Russell Randall, Harold Henderson, Sidney Taylor,
Paul Beebe, Emory Winfield.
Second row—Iva Davidson, Bernice Allen, Murryne McCrossen, Lella Acker, Edna Hammond,
Eda Samaan, Clifford Nice.
Third row—Laura Whipple, Lynia Potts, Elaine Fingerle, Fern Collins, Florence Elliott, Ethel White.
Bottom row—Lemuel Whitney, Mae Bowden, Lera Young, Lynn Grinnell.

SOPHOMORES

We are the class of 1912 and it is a class of which we are justly proud. One of the star players of the football team was furnished from our ranks. We also have some musical talent, as two of the High School Orchestra are in our class and one of our members is noted for her beautiful soprano voice. And as for good marks! we are right there every time. But for all our goodness we are as jolly a class as can be found in the M. H. S., and where the fun is thickest there you will find the Sophs., which we would have proven to you had you been present at our class party at Iva Davidson's.

President—LEILA ACKER

Vice President—ROBERT STILLMAN

Sec'y and Treas.—FLORENCE ELLIOTT



Top row—Warren Driver, Fred Conner, Elgin Ellsworth, Bert Wasper, Lyle Howlett, Robert Halstead, Herbert Button, Horace Hall, Dan Hartwick, Karl Lott.
 Second row—Eliza Bennett, Daisy Call, Helen Beckwith, Walter Bignall, Ellen Field, Katherine Ellett, Wells Beckwith.
 Third row—Gail Densmore, Adah Osborne, Mildred Smith, Violet Call, Merle Madden, Edna Lambert, Florence Baker, Mabel Hanna.
 Fourth row—Carrie Jewett, Lois Cook, Grace Dolbee, Irene Henderson, Miriam Longyear, Leta Owen.
 Bottom row—Fred Searl, Clarence Freer, Dean Wilson.

FRESHMEN

There have been Freshmen classes since there has been a Mason High School and this class marks a great height in development. This is easily seen by looking at the row of boys at the back. But our development is not all material, for we also make a very good showing intellectually. We have large classes digging away at Ancient History, Latin, Algebra, and all the other studies taken by Freshmen to develop their infant intellects. It is at our class meetings that the members of the L. D. C. from the Freshmen class get the training which ranks them among the best in the club. As yet we have done nothing that makes us of particular interest to historians as the Juniors made themselves by their Junior Public, or the Seniors by their famous sleighrides, but we are fully assured that the class of 1913 will be the leading class of the future.



First row—Floyd Harkness, Paul Shaw, Wilson Norton, Harold Wiltzie, Eber Otis.
 Second row—Cordon Avery, Carlton Hunter, Reno Root, Earl Wheeler, Harris Hemans,
 Wendell Bush, Garry Potter.

Third row—Jay Thorburn, Charles Browne, Clifford Petty, Charles Hemans, Ralph Strope, Howard Smith
 Fourth row—Ruby Collins, Gladys Lasenby, Emily Sayre, Miss Cora McCurdy, Eva Godfrey,
 Muriel Dayton, Mabel Hackett.

Bottom row—Valara Riggs, Merle Aseltine, Henry Adams, Ethel Laxton, Mildred Bellamy.

THE EIGHTH GRADE

The class of 1914 has not yet had the opportunity to show themselves in their true light. The girls especially stand little chance against the boys, for the class consists of about thirty pupils, twenty of whom are boys. Our studies we can truly say are good and on an average with most grades. In athletics we outclass any grade yet. The Preps have sent more representatives to the 'varsity eleven than any grade, with the exception of the twelfth. We have had many sleigh rides and have often missed our bobs. But the loss of bobs will never stop the glorious class of '14, which would be a grand model for the Preps who are to come.

President—HOWARD SMITH
 Vice President—GLADYS LASENBY
 Sec'y and Treas.—CARLTON HUNTER
 Class Colors—Green and White



COUNTY NORMAL

Miss Piatt—"To know her is to love her."

Vera Dunham—"If she will, she will, you may depend on't,
If she won't, she won't, so there's an end on't."

Eldon Warren—"Much study is a weariness to the flesh."

Alice Call—"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."

Norine Ordning—"One we always will remember
And her merits all will tell."

Mary Terrill—"A maiden with meek brown eyes,
Always glad and merry."

Ralph Davis—"I beseech you all be better known to this gentleman."

Myrtle Pardee—"True in word and tried in deed."

Alma Matthew—"Her voice is ever soft, gentle and low."

Bernice Whipple—"She is a quiet maiden and studious withal."

Pearl Smith—"Character in every feature,
One of many for a teacher."

Neva Riggs—"She loves her work and shuns no duty."

Emma Weissinger—"Right noble is thy merit."

Grace Swegles—"She tells you flatly what her mind is,
She is so free, so kind, so blest a disposition."

Charlene Roosa—"Always pleasant, kind and smiling,
Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

Hazel Beal—"What she lacks in her work you may find in her will."

Hazel Hatch—"To judge this maiden well, you well must know her."

Selma Yunker—"Life is a jest and all things show it,
I tho't so once and now I know it."

CLASS POEM

Oh, come now all ye people
And put on your finest array,
For after twelve long years of labor
We've reached our Commencement Day.

Each class in its turn dreads to finish
And enter a different sphere;
But the wide world is calling us yonder
And others must take our place here.

Our class can boast honor and spirit
And industry, talent and fun;
Still that which we are is discovered
By seeing the work we have done.

Our aim to do right has been honest
Tho' often we may have done wrong;
But failing and still plodding onward
Is what makes our character strong.

In football we're well represented,
Their captain is one of our crew;
We've also an artist and speakers,
Of musicians we've more than a few.

Then surely there's never been seen
A class so much given to fun;
Who so many gay larks have had
And so many nice things have done.

But our High School days are most over,
And that's of us soon will be dead;
But life with its joys and its sorrows
Is opening to us ahead.

We'll all travel different pathways,
Have works of a different line;
Our aim is to rank with the highest
Be our work of whatever kind.

So Good-by our High School days,
Your like will ne'er come again;
We've now left the gay world of children
And entered the broad field of men.

LILLIAN E. COE

CLASS HISTORY

The history of the class of 1910 dates back to the year 1898. At that time there was a class of about twenty, out of which only three of the virginal number remain. At that time we were not considered of sufficient importance to have our room in the High School building, so we were placed in the Sunday school room of the Methodist church. Nevertheless, under the careful instruction of Miss Titus, we soon learned our A, B, C's, numbers, and a little about reading. How well do I remember the time when Miss Titus would give to each of us the little square cards with printed letters upon them, and how pleased were Helen and Lawrence when they could put the letters together and spell cat and bird.

But it wasn't very long before we were promoted to the second grade. Now how proud we were to think that we were going to the big school house. There was only one thing to be feared there and that was the professor. He seemed to be so strict, that we tried to keep out of his way. We soon found out that his name was Mr. Palmer and became better acquainted with him. Time passed on and we went through the third, fourth and fifth grades. During these three years we were taught by very learned teachers and laid the foundations for our present knowledge.

In the meantime, Mr. Fullerton became superintendent and everyone was talking of the necessity of a new school house. So the old one was torn down during vacation and a new one started. Everyone hoped we could begin the next school year in the new high school, but it was not completed. And when the fall of 1903 came, everything was in a turmoil. There was no place for us to go to school! But the vacant buildings around town supplied the demand and were pressed into service. Our grade was fortunate enough to be assigned a room in the building where the postoffice now is. And with the patience and endurance of the teacher, we succeeded in doing very good work. At this time Clare joined us, and thus one more was added to our list. We were all looking forward to the time when the new school house would be completed as we had been told that it would be ready to enter after the spring vacation. That time soon came and how glad we were to go to school in a brand new building, the same one which is now standing. And we were in the sixth grade, with six more years of hard labor before us. However, we were not the only ones who had been looking forward to this, as Ivah and Nelson had been patiently waiting for the time to come when the new school house would be completed, so, in the following year, they joined the class.

The next year we had to climb the stairs to the eighth grade room. This was the time to which we had looked forward, for then we considered ourselves of more importance than before, and on an equal with the high school students. But alas! The very first thing we were required to do was to march in the high school assembly room to chapel. This occurred three mornings of each week and many were the jeers and snickers from the students looking on. James and Walter had joined the class that year and they were less able to endure these many trials than were the rest of us. But we soon became accustomed to it and were less embarrassed. While in the eighth grade, we took up the study of history and many were the blunders we made, it being the first

attempt at it. How often did the teacher remind us to be industrious, and many more times did she speak of our conduct, for she wished us to be prepared for entering the high school next year.

And in 1906 we were Freshmen. At first there were twenty-five of us and it was at that time that three of the most prominent members of the class of 1910 joined our ranks to march with us through those four awful years to come. For, Ethel had obtained all the knowledge which the country school could offer and had decided to come to the city to polish her education; and, Florence, since her parents had taken up their place of residence on a farm near Mason, had thought it best to become a Freshman with the rest of us; and John, or "Toad," as he is generally called, joined the Freshies at that time. We all remember how difficult it was to endure the remarks of the Sophs. and Seniors, for they seemed always to be giggling or talking behind their books about the green Freshies. Oh! Would we ever become Seniors! Many times did we wander about the halls, having lost our way to class. But, we had someone to sympathize with us through all of these troubles, for Miss Corbett had come to our aid, that she might assist us during her high school career. For this was her first year as principal in the M. H. S., and she has been a most faithful ally to us during these four years. The Freshman play, "Uncle Rube," will ever be remembered in the history of the school, and it was during this year that it became a success (?)

But time passed quickly on; the duties of Freshmen came to an end; vacation passed; and each one was anticipating the time when we would be Sophs. At last, the Seniors could no longer make sport of us and it was our turn to call the Freshies green. Of course, we did not seize the opportunity, for did we not remember the motto, "Do unto others as you would they should do unto you?" During this year there were many parties, sleigh rides and class scraps. Several members of our class held prominent positions in the different societies, and school life was at its best, for we had begun to feel less timid than during the terrible Freshman year. During this year Ernest joined our class and he has proved to be a loyal and helpful member. Geometry was also introduced at this time and many were the hours spent in pouring over its pages.

The Junior year opened with Mr. Tiedgen as superintendent. At last we were Juniors and more industrious than ever. But many good times were enjoyed along with our work, and we were more than glad to have Orla join our class in this year, for he has proved to be one of the leading members. Time passed quickly, and the most notable event which occurred was the Junior and Senior reception. This was a grand success and all looked forward to the time when we would be Seniors that we might be entertained.

We did not have long to wait, however, for the next school year found us occupying the honored seats of the Seniors. Now, everyone considered us as their model, and we were warned not to chew gum or have any free lunches during school hours, as the Freshmen might see us. But, regardless of this, our Senior year was one of jollity, as there was something doing all the time, unmindful of lessons and exams. Lillian and Lennagene helped to make this year a success as they were accustomed to the ways of Seniors. The new society, or the High School Union, was organized during this year. Various events occurred, but at last commencement time approached and we received our diplomas, which had been well earned. Now, each one is pondering over the future, wondering what Fate has in store for him.

FLORENCE M. JEWETT.

PROPHECY

The summer of 1920 found me in the far west, on a journey to Pike's Peak. It was 6:30 in the evening and just as the red sun was sinking down behind the mountains; the brisk mountain breezes were fanning my cheek, and as I was being pulled up through the air on the cable car Incline, I hardly knew whether I was in this world or not. In just sixteen minutes I was lifted one-half mile in the air to the top of the mountains. Just as I was leaving the car, whom should I recognize but Florence Taylor, a former classmate of mine.

E. B.—Florence Taylor! Well, who would ever thought of our meeting up here in the mountains, after a separation of ten years?

F. T.—No one but an up-to-date prophet. I suppose you are going up to the Peak?

E. B.—Yes.

F. T.—Good for you. Come on and we will hire our burros for the rest of the journey. (Walk away arm in arm.) Well, how are you? and what are you doing?

E. B.—I have been caring for an aunt of mine for several years, and thought I would take this trip for a little rest. What work have you taken up?

F. T.—Oh! I am only a science teacher over here in one of the Arizona high schools.

By this time we had found the guide and hired our burros for the remainder of the trip; but here was another surprise awaiting us, for whom should our guide prove to be, but Nelson Huntley, another M. H. S. product.

About seven o'clock a party of twelve of us, after being carefully wrapped in our slickers and blankets, started in single file on our burros, the guide riding last, hollering and urging the mules up the steep mountain path. Part way up we were to rest until three o'clock in the morning, then go on to the Peak and be there for the sunrise. Each burro was named, Florence Taylor's was Fleet Foot, the guide's Lightning and mine Jumbo. We were not more than half way up to the camp, when a heavy rain set in, but our slickers and blankets kept us dry; although it was so dark we could not see the burro ahead of us, and added to this was the fact that we were following a single trail on the mountain side with yawning precipices on one side and towering rocks above. A single misstep of the burro and all would be over. All this would have been sufficient cause to make us feel "There's no place like home," had it not been for the witty remarks of the members of the crowd and the sweet melody of Nelson's voice as he called out, "Get up here" and lashed the old cowhide around the burros' legs, making it crack and snap.

All this, the rain, the pitch darkness, the slow moving burro and the narrow mountain trail, made us more than glad when, at about eleven o'clock, we reached camp. We first put our burros in the corral, then walked over to the "camp," a tent 12x16 feet, with a six-foot bunk along one side and end, the coverings of which we suppose were once white. We crowded into this tent, taking off our rain clothes and climbing up to the bunks, where we waited for our coffee, for one of the inducements held forth had been "hot coffee at the camp."

Our guide, good faithful Huntley, gathered together wet wood, and breaking up some pine boxes, part of the camp furniture, succeeded in getting a fire, and the large coffee pot set on the coals. We then opened

our lunch baskets and with coffee boiling hot, partook of our mountain side banquet; at the hour of midnight, listening to the beating rain and talking over old times.

The first thing that come to our minds was the whereabouts of the class of 1910.

Florence Taylor promptly produced a Detroit News, and with the light of the candle we were able to make out some of the news.

F. T.—Listen Ethel! Miss Lillian Coe will sing at the cathedral this evening; she is one of the most talented vocalists the world has ever known; every evening an enraptured congregation listens to the beautiful melodies she sends forth.

E. B.—“Isn’t that fine, I wonder if she would sing Adam for her old classmates if she should meet us all again.”

F. T.—(Reads) The Philleo Gillo Club gave the first number on the lecture course at the opera house last evening, the company is composed of six young ladies and Mr. Gillett, the leader; there was a large number in attendance and the club has been highly praised.

N. H.—I wonder if that is Orla and Helen; sure enough, there are their pictures.

E. B.—Awfully distinguished looking, are they not?

N. H.—This reminds me I received a letter from Walter Dolbee today, and he is getting along finely, he owns a 120-acre farm east of Mason, with fine buildings and all the latest improvements. He also spoke of John Shaffer (formerly known as Toad) as being chief of police over at Holt and still a great lover of “Pussies.” (All laugh.)

F. T.—Just last week I had the pleasure of attending a play over in Arizona, in which Ivah Godfrey was leading lady, she is called the “star” of the troop, and rightly called too; I talked with her a few minutes after the play and she told me she had engagements for every night until Feb. 25th.

E. B.—I fear Ivah is working too hard, but how often I yearn to hear her good, old, hearty laugh once more.

N. H.—Do either of you girls know where Smithy is?

E. B.—Yes, I do; I saw him just last week, he is at Seattle, Wash.; he conducts an art studio in that place and seems to be coining money.

F. T.—There are some others of whom we have not mentioned, who are they?

N. H.—Florence Jewett is one, and Oh! yes, Lennagene Bordner, too.

F. T.—They say Florence has a Jewell for a husband and conducts a “hennery” “way down on the farm.”

E. B.—I always predicted a rosy future for Florence.

N. H.—I used to receive a letter from Lennagene occasionally, and in her last letter she said she was head nurse in one of the hospitals of New York, but I guess she can’t write to me any more.

E. B.—Why not?

N. H.—Because she is married now.

Girls—Bright boy.

F. T.—Hasn’t this been delightful talking over old times up here in the mountains?

E. B. and N. H.—It certainly has.

N. H.—It is growing light and we must hasten on our journey.

He hurried us into our saddles, and tried to hurry the burros on their way through the rocks, along torturous, narrow, precipitous paths, toward the top of the Peak, to see the sunrise, but we were unable to make the top. Nevertheless we were far above timber line and the clouds of the valley, as the sun shone clear and bright upon the vast sea of heaving, rolling clouds beneath our feet and turned it all to one vast mass of golden cloud. It was beautiful, a sight never to be forgotten,

but we hastened on through rocks, rocks, acres and acres, whole sections of them, not a shrub or patch of ground was to be seen. At last we reached the summit, rested, ate our lunch and then started on the downward trip. We reached the bottom safely about four o'clock, having been gone twenty-one hours; but just as we reached the bottom we noticed the approach of an areoplane, in which two men were riding.

N. H.—Say girls, I believe that's "Rot."

Girls—Who is with him?

Two men step out of the machine, and with surprised faces we greeted Lawrence Lyon and James Avery.

N. H.—So James, you are the candidate for our next president, are you?

J. A.—Yes. I will speak at Colorado Springs this evening, come and hear me.

N. H.—I'll do that.

F. T.—How happy Lawrence looks, don't he?

J. A.—(Whispers) No wonder, didn't you know that he is a millionaire? Made a fortune out of that machine.

E. B.—Then Lawrence's wish has been fulfilled.

Girls—We must leave and prepare to return home.

N. H.—Well, good-bye girls, words cannot express the joy that I have had tonight in being in your company and talking over the past.

Girls—It certainly has been a pleasure to us also; good-bye Nelson, our best wishes go with you.

Boys—Good-bye girls and good luck.

Girls—Same to you and three Rahs for the Class of 1910.

ETHEL BURGESS.

VALEDICTORY

One of the expressions most common to a student's mind is "Commencement." We first heard it uttered as a splendid reward for our duty in attending school against our rather independent wills; something which was to happen in the far-away, distant future. It was the zenith of our small ambitions. With that aim in view we have toiled steadily onward, resisting all opportunities leading us aside from our goal.

Each June as we have seen the pleasant importance the seniors caused and created, we longed for our turn to come; the end seemingly of the toil and drudgery of study. We have looked with envy at the ceremony which transformed, in so little time, our high school classmates, whether friends or foes, into alumni; most of whom were no more to know the pleasures arising from hard study of a difficult problem.

At commencement we are seniors for the last time. The ties which have held us together for the past twelve years are severed; the ties by which we felt ourselves bound are broken; yes even our standards are changed, for unconsciously, up to this time events have been thought of, and referred to in connection with school life. It is not until at this time that we realize what an important step this is; it is the finish, the end of the preparatory period of our lives.

We look over the past and see what inexplicable pleasures we have enjoyed. But where is that feeling of exultation we expected would

arise in being forever freed from books, examinations and teachers? Ah, it is gone; and in its place comes one whose fundamental quality is one tinged with regret. There was a time when we thought we would rejoice in our liberty; in not being compelled to come to school five days a week; but now as we instinctively feel that we ourselves must look out for and plan for tomorrow, we wonder why such a thought ever entered our minds.

But has it been worth while, this confinement to school and its demands? Did the poet speak truly when he said

“ 'Tis education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined? ”

If we stop to consider it a moment, we shall surely find that it is true. Those who have received little or no education in their youth are the ones who in middle life and old age must perform the menial duties; often side by side others having practically the same heritage and environment with the aid of education have risen to positions from whence they can command many of their former friends. There is a German proverb “Jung gewohnt, alt gethan,” which means “What is practiced in youth is completed in old age.”

In countries where popular education has not been permitted, the nations have been in the throes of revolution and revolt, until to protect their lives, the aristocrats and nobles have been forced to make large concessions. With learning, a person of poor, unlearned parents may rise to a very elevated position. Who is there not familiar with the story of Abraham Lincoln and his famous struggle against overwhelming odds?

As we leave school are we fitted and prepared to enter our life struggles? Are we able to contend successfully with the institution known as the “world.” We should be, and I believe we are. What our education thus far has given us principally, is training; the preparation, the mere beginnings of things which are to aid us in our battles of life.

One of the greatest aids we shall have is perseverance. The constant pushing ahead, using our faculties to their greatest extent; the alert watching for opportunities will be greatly demanded of us. If we can fulfill these demands our success is assured.

The world is watching for, indeed it expects the young people of to-day to be ready and capable to shoulder the burdens which are cast upon them. Whether we rise or whether we fall, depends greatly on ourselves. The test of our training, our character, yes even ourselves is soon to come. Truly “Every one is the smith of his own fortune.”

No longer have we the people about us in whom to place implicit confidence; we must take things as we find them, and draw our own conclusions. For in this way is the survival of the fittest determined.

In the struggle; we all fondly hope our names may not be forgotten; and if we push steadily onward, keeping our motto bright and shining before us, surely in the end we will find ourselves on the roll of honor.

“ Hail and farewell dear companions,
Friends that we know to be true;
The past with its rosy tomorrow,
Days when our sorrows were few!
Sweet be the lay of the songbird,
Fragrant the flowers on our way,
Lovely the dawn of the morning,
Happy the hours of our day;
Crystal the skies bend above us,
Perfumed the earth and the air—
What can our friends tho' they love us
Give us than school days more fair? ”

FLORENCE TAYLOR.

CLASS OFFICERS

President—JAMES W. AVERY

Vice President—IVAH M. GODFREY

Sec'y and Treas.—FLORENCE M. JEWETT

Class colors—Alice blue and white

Class flower—White Rose

Class motto—Jeder ist seines Gluckes Schmied
(Everyone is smith of his own fortune)

Class Song

Tune—(Rings on my fingers,
Bells on my toes.)

If the Senior class was cast away on any old
isle,
The natives there would recognize that we
were all the style,
We would all be officers and hold the highest
place.

And at the dawning of day
As we march upon our way
The people feel so gay
That they sing to us this lay,

CHORUS—

All hail the Seniors, the Seniors
Give honor due,
We take this our best chance
To show our love for you,
To treat you right royally,
For we know your men,
The swiftest, finest, smartest, wittiest
1910.

But then those little Juniors came and tried
to mar our peace,
They stole our flag and cut it up, their plun-
ders they would not cease,
So we had them all arrested and marched
them off to jail.

We put them in a cell
And locked them up so well,
That when we passed in the dell,
This song they all would yell.

Now our time is nearly ended and we must
leave this school,

Our schoolmates, friends and teachers dear
and all the high school rule,
Now our sins you're to forget and virtues to
remember,

And on some future day,
When we come from far away,
Awhile with you to stay,
We will sing to you this day.

(Chorus to last verse)—

All hail the Seniors, the Seniors
Give honor due,
We this our last chance
To show our love for you,
You've treated us right royally,
For you know our men,
The swiftest, finest, brightest, wittiest
1910.

Class Yells

Boom-a-lacka,
Boom-a-lacka,
Bow, wow, wow,
Chick-a-lacka,
Chick-a-lacka,
Chow, chow, chow,
Boom-a-lacka,
Chick-a-lacka,
Well I guess
We are the Seniors of the M. H. S.

Zip! Boom! Bah!
Shy, Ooh Mah!
Mason Seniors,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

HIGH SCHOOL UNION

After considerable struggling on the part of the teachers and pupils(?) to revive the old Erosophian society and the Athletic association, a society was organized in 1910, which absorbed both the dying societies. Its purpose is to promote in all ways possible the best interests of the M. H. S. All pupils and teachers are members of the newly organized Union. The business is carried on by six committees, viz: Executive, auditing, athletic, entertainment, social and literary, each of which consists of one teacher and four pupils. The H. S. U. will certainly be a success as it is progressing nicely during its first semester's work. The girls think more of this organization than of the others, because when they pay their dues they receive a season ticket to the ball games.

President—ORLA H. GILLET Secretary—GAIL E. DENSMORE
Vice President—ROSS B. THORBURN Treasurer—ROBERT H. HALSTEAD

STUDENTS' CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

The S. C. A. of the Mason High School was organized May 23, 1890, and has since been a great help to the school. The association has two committees: the prayer meeting committee, which appoints the leader and topic for each meeting, and the social committee, which appoints the time and place of the monthly business meetings. Much interest is shown by the pupils in the devotional meetings, which are held every Wednesday afternoon in the High School room, and everyone who has spent a quiet half hour in worship with the members of the S. C. A. feels strengthened for the duties which he must perform during the rest of the week. It is well that the members of the High School have such an opportunity to leave all cares and seek the Savior, who is daily providing for them and helping them. When we have finished our High School and started into the great world, we can look back upon the S. C. A. as the star which has led us on into a higher and better life until at the end we shall stand face to face with the Eternal King.

First Semester

President—EDA SAMAAAN
Vice President—WALTER BIGNAL
Sec'y and Treas.—ADAH OSBORNE

Second Semester

President—EDA SAMAAAN
Vice President—LYNIA POTTS
Sec'y and Treas.—FAYE MILLER



Top row—Gail Densmore, Clare Smith, John Shaffer, Louis Gretton, Paul Beebe.
 Second row—Dan Hartwick, James Avery, Clarence Mote, Ross Thorburn, Walter Dolbee,
 Robert Halstead, Floyd Shaw.

Third row—Harold Henderson, Walter Signal, Mr. Tiedgen, Orla Gillett, Lawrence Lyon, Ernest Cook.
 Bottom row—Dean Taylor, Nelson Huntley, Fred Conner, Vance McIntyre, Clifford Nice.

LINCOLN DEBATING CLUB.

The Lincoln Club was organized in the fall of 1908 by some young men of the school and has since grown in number and popularity. The members at first seemed to be bashful, but now that they have conquered this handicap, they are showing considerable skill as debaters. The programs this year have been instructive as well as entertaining. Outsiders are becoming interested in the work as is plainly shown by the increased attendance at the meetings.

Mr. E. Culver recently presented the society with a handsome cup which is to bear the names of the debaters winning the club's annual debating contest.

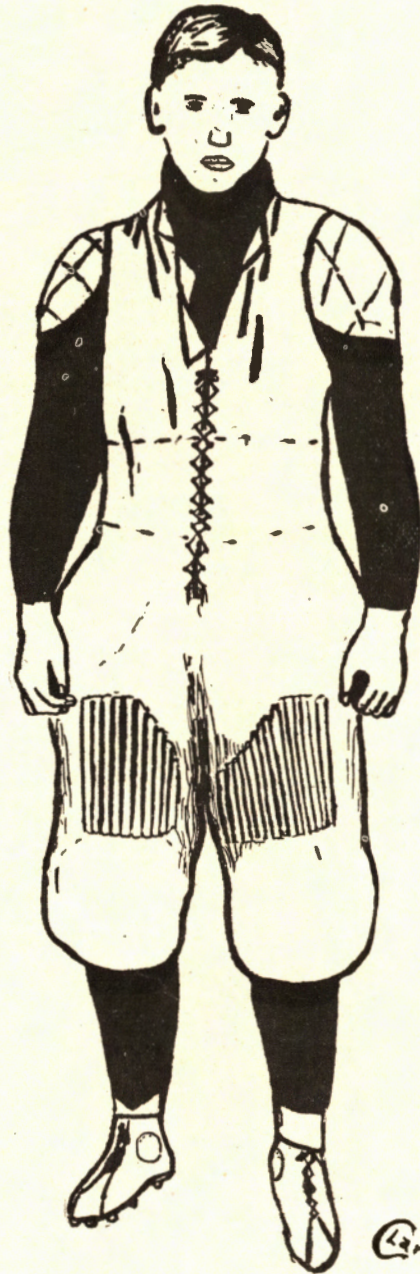
First Semester

President—ORLA GILLETT
 Vice President—WALTER DOLBEE
 Sec'y-Treas.—ROBERT HALSTEAD
 Critic—MR. TIEDGEN
 Business Mgr.—DEAN TAYLOR

Second Semester

President—LAWRENCE LYON
 Vice President—CLARENCE MOTE
 Sec'y-Treas.—GAIL DENSMORE
 Critic—MR. TIEDGEN
 Business Mgr.—ROSS THORBURN

Athletics



ATHLETICS

Now that the Athletic Association has been absorbed by the High School Union and an educational standard for all members of the team been made, the teams are a little weak. But in a course of time they will be back to the same old strength if not stronger. For several years this department of the High School has not been run on a standard that makes the school feel proud. No educational qualifications have been required and on facing strong teams, "ringers" have been used to a great extent. No school can prosper without a union of study and athletics as "all study makes Jack a dull boy" and "all athletics makes him a poor student." In the new High School Union, the two have been brought together and good results should be rescued.

The teams are chosen from members of the eighth grade and the High School who can show an average of 80 in their studies. No post-graduates are allowed to take part in any of the contests. The one great need for athletics in our school as well as in any others is "cash" and as most of this comes from the students, let us all pull together in the new Union and be a "pusher," not a "knocker," so that after we have passed from High School, we can look back and have a proud feeling to think that we were members of the Mason High School Union in its earliest days.

We wish to thank Mr. Tiedgen very much for the assistance he has given us in the training of the teams and the spirit he has shown toward promoting better athletics in our school. JOHN V. SHAFFER

REX WATSON

Mr. Rex Watson, who was our football coach in '09, resides in Lansing, where he was born in 1888. Here he has spent most of his life in the employ of the Reo Motor Works.

Mr. Watson is an all around athlete. He first started his football career in Lansing High School, where he played one year, then going to LaPorte, Ind., he played fullback for the High School one year. In 1903 he entered the Northwest Military Academy, where he played at fullback one year and right end three, being captain during the last year. While there he was a member of the indoor baseball, track and baseball teams, of the latter he was captain in his last year.

Graduating in 1907, he returned to his home in Lansing, where he joined Battery A of the M. N. G. and now ranks as sergeant.

For two years he coached the Lansing High School Reserves with good success, and in 1909 he was secured by Mason to coach her football team. We wish to thank him very much for his services, as it was due to his knowledge of the game and trick plays that we won the victories we did.





FOOTBALL

When the football season opened in the early part of September the outlook for a strong team was in view, when Capt. Shaffer, Graham, Lyon, Huntley, Brower, Thorburn, Avery and Smith, men with considerable experience on Naughty-eight's team, and Driver, W. Jewett, Potter, Hunter, Adams, Root and Densmore appeared on the gridiron with Watson as coach and Mr. Tiedgen as manager.

The only accidents of any importance came early in the season, when Brower broke his thumb and was forced to quit the game and when Shaffer sprained his ankle while in practice, which kept him from the game a few days.

The Red and Black played their first game on the home grounds September 29th, with the strong Lansing Reserves. When all was over and Lansing returned home, Mason was left with a 25-0 victory. The next two games were with Eaton Rapids, but the boys from the "City across the Gardens" did not care to play when the time came, so the team put in two weeks of hard practice and on October 2d, with Lyon at center, Root and Densmore guards, Avery and Huntley tackles, Thorburn and Smith ends, Driver at quarter and Brower, Graham and Shaffer backs, they went to St. Johns and were defeated 11-0. The boys

met not only a strong team, but a much stronger set of "home baked" rules and Mr. Palmer was referee as usual. Although the boys came home a defeated bunch, they were given a royal watermelon supper at the home of "Tootie" McCrossen.

After this the team was given a general shakeup. Jewett, who had been a substitute, was now placed at center; Lyon moving to a tackle position; Graham at this time became attracted by a down-town store and left school; Shaffer went to full and Thorburn to half; Avery filled the vacant end. With this lineup opposing them, St. Johns went down to a 12-0 defeat at Mason October 23d. In this game Thorburn showed the opposing team a few things about going around ends for big gains and the whole team showed an improvement in this work, both in the team and as individuals. The fourth game of the season was a victory from the Charlotte boys to the tune of 51-0 on October 29. In this game everyone took a part in the scoring and much of the new style of the game was shown by the home team. Next on the list was Corunna November 6th. This was a 0-0 affair. From the looks of the score one would think the teams about even. From seeing the game one would think differently, as the ball was never in Mason territory and on several occasions only a few yards of Corunna's line, once going over but was called back as someone was offside. The last battle was on the home grounds with Stockbridge Independents, so called because all the players were over 21 years of age. At this time Browne came to the front with a 90-yard dash for Mason's only score. The result was 11-5 in favor of the Independents. Winning three, tying one and losing two does not look like any great record, but the score tells the rest.

The team was light but everybody played well at his position. Jewett in his first-year togs, played a steady game at center and his tackling belongs to number one class. Root and Densmore held everything that came their way and it was once said that Denny allowed no player to go under him for fear of losing his feet. Huntley at tackle made holes too numerous to mention and tackled everything that came his way. Lyon well filled the other tackle position and may some day be a great coach. Smith, the light-weight, allowed no one to cross his end without his consent, while Avery, at the other end was a terror to all who tried to pass him and carried the ball for good gains when given a chance. Driver, at quarter, looked like a "Billy Wasmund" and ran the team in fine style. Browne was at his best on crossbucks and in a broken field. Thorburn, being a user of straight arm, was best on end runs and did his tackling while in the air. Shaffer, at full back, who could always be relied upon to make gains, finished his career in fine shape, as captain of the team. Potter, Hunter and F. Shaffer were subs of high school caliber and look good for next year, as do Mote, Hartwick and Gretton.

The one great failure of the year was the banquet, at the end of the season, "that never was." But here is hoping for the teams in the future and we all wish Capt. Smith the best of luck.



BASEBALL

The season of 1910 has proven to be one of the most successful years that the high school baseball has had in a number of seasons.

The team was formed around the veterans Browne, Driver, Thorburn, Halstead, Otis and Captain Shaffer. Hartwick, Harkness, Jewett, Smith, Howlett, Strobe and Root, players who had never worn an M. H. S. suit, were the ones to try for the empty positions. So far no one has proven himself a star, but all worked together and, as everyone knows, it is team work that wins.

Howlett and Root did not remain with the team long, as the former had too much work to do out school to keep up practice and Root had the luck to secure a fine run of la grippe.

With Shaffer behind the bat and Browne and Otis changing off at third base and pitch, everything goes well on that end of the line. With Thorburn at first base and Driver at second nothing is allowed to run wild on the first half of the diamond, while Halstead takes care of the shortstop position, with Harkness, Hartwick and Smith in left, center and right fields, taking care of all flies that appear in the outer gardens. The team proves to be the fastest one from the M. H. S. in years.

Jewett proved himself a valuable find, as he filled the first base position in fine style while Thorburn was out of the game, as did Strobe fill Hartwick's place on the same occasion.

The team met its first defeat on April 9th at Lansing in a 10-inning game by the score of 9-8. This did not discourage the boys and they trimmed Williamston to the tune of 8-0 on April 16th.

Again we met defeat from the hands of Lansing at home on April 22d. This game was played during a downfall of rain, which accounts for the defeat. Just for a starter Otis struck out Lansing's three heaviest batters in the first inning.

Dansville was the next thing on the program. They met us at the South Street Park on April 30th. This bunch of school teachers and farmers could do nothing with the problems Browne handed them to solve and they went home defeated 4 to 2. This game is the joke of the season, as it was the last day for the wets and since then we have had dry days to play on.

On May 13th we met and defeated our old rival from the south. The game was played in 60 minutes, this being the fastest game of the season. Otis held the Leslie sluggers at bay throughout the game, only allowing them four hits.

The team has not disbanded and is in the midst of one of the best schedules ever played by a M. H. S. team. Thanks to Mr. Tiedgen, our manager, for the same.

The second team, under Captain Driver, was also a great help to us in practice. Some of these players are expected to appear on the first team next year. They have won four out of seven games played with outside teams of their size.

More work has been given to the batting end of practice this year and, as is seen, good results have resulted.

The team should be strong next year as the only man to leave is Shaffer, and with Hartwick, Thorburn and Smith, a good catcher can easily be secured.

Players who have taken part in three or more games:

NAME	OTHER NAME	YEARS ON TEAM	POSITION	GAMES PLAYED	BATTING AVERAGE	BATS HANDED
Browne	"Slob"	2 years	P and 3B	Five	.400	Right
Driver	"Todd"	2 years	2B	Six	.375	Right
Halstead	"Bobby"	2 years	SS	Six	.143	Right
Harkness	"Hayseed"	1 year	L F	Six	.333	Left
Hartwick	"Cully"	1 year	C F	Four	.285	Right
Jewett	"Habb"	1 year	R F and 1B	Five	.173	Left
Otis	"Zeke"	2 years	P and 3B	Six	.238	Right
Shaffer	"Toad"	4 years	C	Six	.523	Left
Strope	"Stroppie"	1 year	Sub	Four	.100	Left
Thorburn	"Beau"	2 years	1B	Four	.400	Left
Smith	"Nick"	1 year	Sub and R F	Three	.143	Right

HOME	TEAM	ABROAD
April 22	Lansing	April 9
April 16	Williamston	
June 11	Eaton Rapids	May 7
April 30	Dansville	May 21
May 13	Leslie	June 2
June 8	Dansville	

Tournament at Mason, May 28. Williamston vs. Leslie.
Mason vs. Winners.

CALENDAR

- 1909—Sept. 6—School commenced.
Sept. 22—H. S. reception by Epworth League.
Sept. 27—Senior walk.
Oct. 5—Senior party at James Avery's in honor of E. Cook.
Oct. 6—Senior lunch in chapel.
Oct. 7—Nelson Huntley left school.
Oct. 8—Seniors escorted E. Cook down to 9:10 a. m. train.
Oct. 21 and 22—Teachers' examinations.
Oct. 30—Junior Hallowe'en entertainment.
Nov. 4—Nelson came back.
Nov. 21—Seniors heard Rev. Ellett, at Holt.
Dec. 5—Football banquet (to be).
Dec. 6—L. D. C. mock trial.
Dec. 23—School closed and talk given by Mr. Holmes of Lansing.
Dec. 31—Ernest came back.
- 1910—Jan. 1—Party at Ivah's in honor of Ernest.
Jan. 4—School commenced.
Jan. 7—Hugh Smith entertained the Seniors at his home.
Jan. 10—Ernest Cook came to school.
Jan. 11—Annual staff elected.
Jan. 12—Seniors enjoyed a sleigh ride to the Bijou at Lansing.
Jan. 14—Officers for the M. H. S. U. nominated.
Jan. 18—Seniors butted into chapel with a new class song.
Jan. 19—"Huntley's nap," the first(?) one this year.
Jan. 21—Election of officers for M. H. S. U. and arrival of a new scholar, Emily Tiedgen.
Feb. 1—Rev. F. G. Ellett conducted the chapel exercises.
Feb. 4—Class sleigh ride to Hugh Smith's home.
Feb. 11—First meeting of M. H. S. U.
Feb. 18—Clothes-pin doll social.
Feb. 26—First M. H. S. U. program.
March 2—Freshman banner on school house flag staff and lecture in chapel by Supt. Tiedgen.
March 30—Class party at Florence Jewett's.
April 4—School commenced after spring vacation.
May 9—Class walk to R. C. Dart's farm.
May 19—Class party at Lillian Coe's.
June 8—Normal commencement and reception.
June 10—Senior class day.
June 17—Junior reception for Seniors.
June 22—Senior commencement.

SENIOR ALPHABET

A stands for Avery, who of Ivah is fond,
B stands for Burgess, who never gets "conned,"
C stands for Coe, in Geometry, Oh! how wise,
D is for Dolbee, about double her size.
E, that's for Ernest, he went to return,
F is for Florence, who walks far to learn,
G is for Godfrey, the life of our class,
H is for hoping we're all going to pass.
I stands for Industry, which we all own,
J is for John, who in football has shown,
K is for Kicking, which we shouldn't do,
L is for Lawrence. and Lennagene too.
M's for the Many good times we have had,
N is for Nelson, a good country lad,
O is for Orla, who music doth render,
P is for Philleo, who is library tender.
Q's for Quiet, on the Senior side found,
R is for Racket that does elsewhere abound.
S is for Smith, both Clare and Hugh,
T is for Taylor, who has brains not a few.
U is for Using our best efforts each day,
V is for vanishing all care away.
W is for Wisdom, in things great and small,
X, Y and **Z** are for nothing at all.

ORATORICAL CONTEST
HIGH SCHOOL ROOM, MASON, MICH.

March 12, 1909

Program

Invocation,	Rev. W. H. Simmons
Piano duet,	Irene and Harold Henderson
Oration—"Is Nature Automatic?"	Dorothy Mae Mudge
Oration—"The Monroe Doctrine,"	Orla H. Gillett
Song—"Bridal Chorus," from Rose Maiden,	Cowen
Ladies' Quartette, Misses Godfrey, Lott, Coe, Culver	
Oration—"The Battle of Quebec,"	Helen T. Philleo
Oration—"Young America,"	Ernest L. Cook
Song—"Voices of the Woods,"	Rubenstein's Melody in F
High School Chorus	

ANNUAL JUNIOR EXERCISES

OF THE MASON HIGH SCHOOL

Thursday, March 25, 1909

Program

Invocation,	Rev. J. H. Stewart
Music—Ladies' quartette,	Misses Godfrey, Lott, Coe, Culver
Declamation—"How the Gospel Came to Jim Oakes,"	Ethel Burgess
Essay—"Japan,"	Florence Taylor
Music—Instrumental,	Florence Jewett
Discussion—Resolved, "That the Navy Should be Increased,"	
Affirmative, Nelson Huntley; Negative, Lawrence Lyon	
Declamation—"Death of Rodriguez,"	Ivah Godfrey
Declamation—"Critical Situation,"	Louis Brower
Song,	Class of '10

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

June 10

Invocation,	Rev. Ellett
Music,	Mr. Longyear
Salutatory,	Ernest L. Cook
History,	Florence Jewett
Music,	Male Quartette
Poem,	Lillian Coe
Prophecy,	Ethel Burgess
Valedictory,	Florence Taylor
Music,	M. H. S. Orchestra

THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT

OF MASON HIGH SCHOOL

June 22

Music—Selected,	Mrs. Halstead
Invocation	
Music,	Mrs. C. P. Mickelson
Address,	Thomas W. Nadal, Ph. D.
Music,	Mrs. C. P. Mickelson
Presentation of Senior Cup to Class of 1911,	James Avery '10
Response and Acceptance,	Laura Young '11
Presentation of Diplomas,	Supt. F. A. Tiedgen
Music—Instrumental,	Robert Halstead and Paul Browne
Benediction	

FOOLISH DICTIONARY

Thrilling—A familiar class word invented by Miss Coe.

Garden—A place where lovers make good.

Kiss—An indescribable something, that is of no value to any one, but is much prized by the right two.

Manners—A difficult symphony in the key of B natural.

Island—A place where the bottom of the sea sticks up through the water.

Gown—A thing of beauty and a joy forever; if from Paris, generally an article of some Worth.

Dream—What a man may call a woman, though a pill may have suggested it.

Diamond—A bright gem, the sparkle of which sometimes renders a woman stone-blind to the defects of the man proffering it.

Diplomat—An international liar with an elastic conscience and a rubber neck.

Democracy—A mysterious country, bounded on the east by Lyons, on the west by Dolbee, on the north by Huntley, on the south by Shaffer.

Dentist—One who punches the face and fills the cavities.

Justice—Fair play; often sought but seldom discovered, in company with law.

Lie—A very poor substitute for the truth, but the only one discovered up to date.

Athlete—A dignified bunch of muscles unable to split wood or sift the ashes.

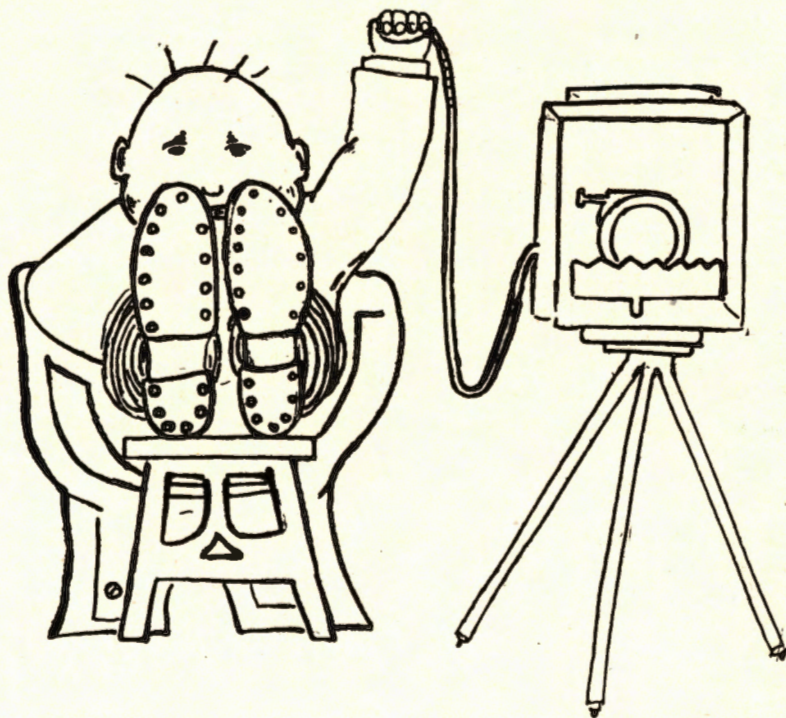
Bonnets—A female head trouble, which is contracted the latter part of Lent and breaks out on Easter.

Cauliflower—A cabbage with a college education.

History—The evil that men do.

Incandescent light—An invention for burning money.

Rhetoric—Language in a dress suit.



Look Pleasant Please.

(Carey) Smith

BURGESS	AVERY
HUNTLEY	BORDNER
LYON	HUNTLEY
SHAFFER	JEWETT
BORDNER	SMITH
	GILLETT
AVERY	LYON
HUNTLEY	
COOK	BURGESS
PHILLEO	COE
COE	
GODFREY	PHILLEO
TAYLOR	TAYLOR
	SHAFFER
	AVERY
	SMITH
	GODFREY
	DOLBEE

Lives of alumni all remind us,
We should make this book sublime,
That this copy may bring memories
Of the good times left behind.

Miss Sloan (in Comp.)—"What is the meaning of ferment?"

Denny—"To work."

Miss Sloan—"Correct. Illustrate it."

Denny—"I went into our store and fermented."

L. Coe—"Don't you think my hair is lovely?"

Jack—"Yes, it's perfectly natural."

Lillian—"No, it is *not*."

Corbitt has changed her business, she is now "canning Toads."

Miss Sloan—"We will take to Lesson 35."

C. T. S.—"My stars, woman, you're taking two lessons to a jump and it takes me two jumps to a lesson."

We heard that Mr. Tiedgen went home one night, very weary and dreamed that—

Geometry class had their lesson.

"Smithy" got to class on time.

"Toad" was never "canned."

The Senior girls didn't visit.

No one came to school before the first bell. James flunked.

Driver never got a "C."

Emily T. was mascot for the baseball team.

James Avery announces to us that on July 32, 1910, he goes to join the Billy Buster Stock Co. at Howl. He is a very talented young man. He is an excellent artist in banjo playing and fancy dancing.

Guess who they are—

Here lies a lady, who died as she lived,

Awaiting a future condition more vivid.

Namely, getting married.

Here lies a teacher, whose fate was so sealed,
Though she hated the forest, she took to the "Field."

"Hier liegt Fraulein Sloan, von Deutschland war sie,
Obschon sie sehr klug war, sie auch war 'E. Z.'"

As a maid so nice,
With steps so precise,
Tripped over the ice,
She slipped, her care in vain,
And at her fall,
With usual gall,
The Junior boys call,
"Third down, two feet to gain."

Wanted.

To know what kind of a session F. Jewett and P. Browne held behind the door. Perhaps the red spot on her lips would suggest something.

To know how Jack gets along in school with 15-minute sessions. Ask E. H.

Someone to keep the library alligators quiet.

A puss (Toad's will do) to take care of the mice in the recitation room.

A first-class cook, by Cook(senior) & Cook (freshman), bakers.

Bisnes Kardz.

Madam Beckwith, lion (Lyon) tamer, red headed ones more desirable.

Madam Jewett, baker, Cookies (cookies) a specialty.

I have now finished my course in tutoring normalites, and am prepared to assist any of this class who desire it. O. H. G.

Since moving to the city, I am now prepared to aid all young ladies who need help in drawing beaus(bows). E. B. B.

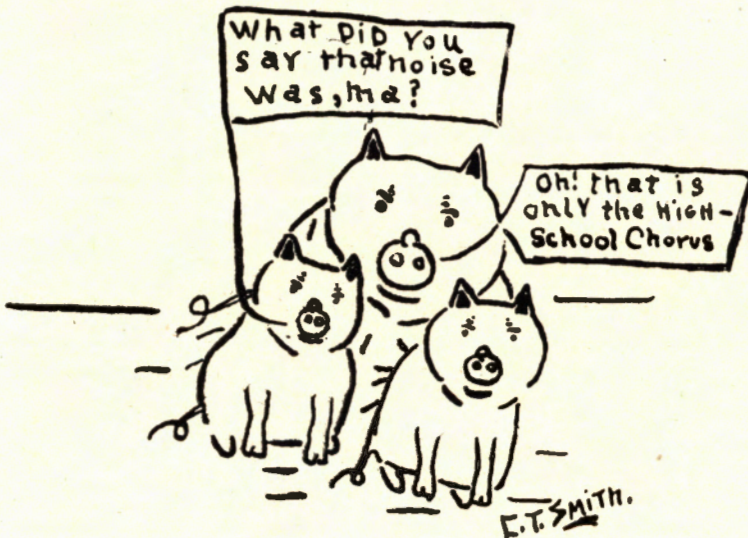
When in need, call on F. A. Tiedgen, up-to-date "canner."

Sole owner of Lovers' Lane. Special attention to rush orders.

J. A. KERNS

Wholesale and retail dealer in Love, Kisses and Up-to-Date Hugs.

A trial is all I ask. I deliver all goods myself.



Jockques Kontinyewed

Several Juniors are getting pretty cheap, the have appealed to J. D. Rockefeller for aid.

Librarian—"Oh, Alexander, isn't this a beautiful entertainment?"

A. K.—"A(y)very, (and he blushed)."

Miss Taggart—"What is a blizzard?"

Junior—"It's one of the vitals of a chicken."

L. A. L.—"Say, Helen, that's the sweetest kiss I ever had."

H. M. B.—"That's because I'm out of face powder and am using confectionery sugar."

Toad—"Now Florence, if you don't go to your seat and keep still, I'll come down there and kiss you."

Florence—"Come on, I'll dare you to."

Of course we all know that Lyon's sweater is green. Do you know why? Ask the Freshmen.

B. T. (in Zoology)—"James, why are you cutting that poor worm in two?"

James—"So he won't be lonesome."

Clara had a little dog,

She wore it on her dress,

Did she wear it very long? (no)

Did Thorbie? Oh! Yes!

Corbett—"What about Milton's style?"

Toad—"Oh his style was great, he wore a derby, red sweater vest, a gray tie and a white bosom shirt."

L. Field & Co.—Gentlemen: I purchased a stick of your Black Jack chewing gum one year ago last September, I am still using it and it is in good condition yet. I wish to highly recommend it to others. Yours in the work, Bertha Taggart.

Some people are paid for being good, not so with the Juniors, they are good for nothing.

Red—"I blew that lamp out and never touched it."

Toad—"Well, the biggest part of you did."

Corbett—"What are Cynewulf's chief works?"

Huntley—"There is only one and that is 'Elaine' "

Corbett—"Have any of you seen Cudjel's cave?"

I. G.—"Look at John's mouth."

Toad—"Nelson, for mercy sakes, move your feet or my breakfast will move."

Corbett—"Is Paradise Lost a lyrical (leerical) poem?"

Toad—"I don't know, I never was there."



SENIOR CENSUS

VICTIMS	FAVORITE LITERATURE	FAVORITE SONG	AMBITION	OCCUPATION	EXPLOSIVE	AGE	FAVORITE FOOD
James Avery	Sporting News	"Love's Old Sweet Song"	To reform	Spooning	Too awful to mention	Book-age	Onions
Ethel Burgess	Cook Book	"There Is No Moon Like a Honey moon"	To get married	Attending court	"By George!"	Marri-age	(Candy) Hearts
Lennagene Bordner	"Hints for a School Ma'am"	"I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way."	To be an old maid	"Hello!"	"I'll punch your face"	Sweet 16(?)	Johnnie Cake
Lillian Coe	"Peck's Bad Boy"	"Adam"	Too numerous to mention	Entertaining young people	"For the love of John"	Short-age	Puffs
Ernest Cook	"Printer's Guide"	"Hang Out the Front Door Key"	To grow	Dancing master	"By Heck!"	Sauc-age	Angel's Food
Walter Dolbee	"Dissection of Bull Frogs"	"Gee, I Wish I Had a Girl"	To be a society leader	Cracking jokes	"Honk! Honk!"	Tall-age	Lady Fingers
Ivah Godfrey	"Courtship of ? Standish"	"Come On, Be Sweet to Me, Kid"	To take part in "action" in foreign countries	Engineering	"By Hen!"	Man-age	Sugared Kisses
Oria Gillett	Parliamentary Law	"I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now"	To be an assistant teacher	Playing a "fiddle"	"Whoopie?"	Small for his size	Sweet Meats
Nelson Huntley	"The Wining of Elaine"	"Froggie Would a Wooing Go"	To introduce spelling into H. S.	Voice culture	"Hee Haw!"	Cabb-age	Pie
Florence Jewett	"Little Men"	"Precious Jewells"	To teach Boyology	Studying	"Oh you kid!"	Eng-age	Taffy
Lawrence Lyon	"The New Idea"	"Broke"	To promote woman suffrage	Selling father's horses	"I can't, my wife won't let me"	Four-age	Pop Corn
Helen Philleo	Etude	"Naughty Eyes"	To "wade" to fame	Making dates	"Oh y-e-s!"	Smile-age	Oat Meal.
John Shaffer	Ball Room Etiquette	"A Night, a Girl, a Moon"	To go to "Florence" Italy	Tending baby	"Is that so?"	Same as his feet	"Canned" Fruit
Clare Smith	Football Guide	"Dreaming"	To go on lecture platform	Serving peanuts	"My gracious, I'm late to class again"	Scrub(?)age	Fritters
Florence Taylor	American Poultry Advocate	"We Won't Go Home 'til Morning"	To be a prima donna	German tutor	"Just watch me make my name famous"	Misleading	Molasses Candy

THE ALUMNI

Class of '73

Ella Peck—Mrs. Wm. Cook, Texarkana, Arkansas
* V. J. Tefft

Class of '74

* Lillian Clark—Minar
Hattie Vandercok—Mrs. Chas. Stroud, Lansing
Effie Beech—Mason
Orlando F. Barnes—Supt. of ranch, Roscommon
Edgar A. Sweet—Farmer, Mason
R. P. W. Fleming—Mine assayer, Denver, Colorado
Mattie Kerns—Teacher, Detroit

Class of '75

Alta E. Wood—Mrs. W. C. Latta, Lafayette, Indiana
Mary Rowe—Mrs. O. M. Spitzer, Grafton, Ohio
* Sarah Rowe—Sweet
Ella Day—Mrs. Chas. Williams, Owosso

Class of '76

Fannie Burnham—Saginaw
Jennie Kerns—Mason
* Esther Fleming
* Belle Cotton
Agnes Kerns—Mason

Class of '77

Florence Dennis—Teacher, Chicago, Illinois
* Inez Kerns—Williams
Carrie Sherwood—Dry goods merchant, Mason
Frank Gardner—Druggist, Lansing
Lillian Peek—Mrs. J. P. Smith, Mason
Nettie Wood—Mrs. John Tanswell, Mason

Class of '78

E. N. Brown—Prof. of pedagogy, Holland
Grace H. Darling—Ann Arbor
Jennie Fitzsimmons—Mrs. D. E. Goodrich, Lansing
* Ida Bowdish
* May Howard—Culver
E. E. Dresser—Minister, Sheboygan, Wisconsin

Class of '79

Alva Lyon—Ass't cashier Farmers Bank, Mason
Eva Darling—Mrs. Eva Mallow, Ann Arbor
Augusta Wells—Mrs. C. J. Rayner, Mason
* Lizzie Royston—Northrup
* Nellie M. Sherwood—Woodbine
Ada Butler—Mrs. John West, San Diego, California
Alice Lyon—Detroit
Eva Huntington—Mrs. Eva Campbell, Mason
Carrie Lyon—Mrs. Will Chapin, Eden

Class of '80

Harlow A. Beech—Machinist, Denver, Colorado
* Allie M. Mosher—Wood
Nellie Gue—Mrs. Harlow A. Beech, Denver, Colorado
Grace Butler—Mrs. Frank Bush, San Jose, California
Anna J. Tubbs—Stenographer, Lansing

Class of '81

* William J. Fleming
Della Barber—Mrs. W. L. Clark, Mason
Mary Flynn—Mrs. Chas. W. Whitman, Mason
Minnie McLearn—Mrs. Maxon, Walworth, Wisconsin
Lillie Robbins—Mrs. Frank P. Dean, Mason
Dora E. Randall—Mrs. John C. Fingler, Mason
Mary Seely—Mrs. Mary Earle, Mason
Charles G. Jenkins—Specialist, Lansing

Class of '82

Orrie Harrington—Mrs. E. W. Peck, Minneapolis, Minn.
Carrie Hawley—Mrs. Will Searle, Petoskey
Mattie Darrow—Mrs. N. Carmine, Aberdeen, S. D.
* Effie May—Bangs
Mary Mosher—Mrs. Mary Stroud, Mason

Class of '83

Alva T. Stevens—Farmer, Mason
Helen A. Tubbs—Clerk, Lansing
Charles E. Webb—Chicago
Mary Fanson—Mrs. G. Lawrence, Pomenah, Minn.
Mattie Matthews—Mrs. H. Williams, Chase City, Iowa
Minnie Butler—Mrs. E. D. Nellis, Mason
* Jennie VanVranken
Etta Stevens—Mrs. Asa Benham, Mason
Clarence W. Randall—Liveryman, Mason

Class of '84

Leona Dudley—Mrs. George Barr, Mason
Nettie Sweet—Mrs. Thos. McManamon, Lansing
Kittie White—Mrs. Elmer Holley, Lansing

Class of '85

Minnie Lamb—Mrs. John Hay, Marshall
L. Grace Royston—Mrs. Grace Allen, Mason
Edith Fanson—Mrs. Menzo Cady, Mason
J. D. VanEtten—Piano dealer, Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Memie Phillips—Retired teacher, Mason
George W. Jewett—Minneapolis, Minn.
Hattie Bristol—Mrs. F. G. Ellett, Mason
* Maggie Burns—Shea

W. L. Near—Brakeman, Jackson

* S. Alice Dyer

Ina J. Maine—Clerk, Mason
Belle Wright—Mrs. Howard Seely, Ann Arbor
Ursula Tubbs—Mrs. Merritt Hewitt, Lansing

Class of '86

Garry E. Sanders—Representative, Mason
Edwin O. Miller—Farmer, Elsie
Walter S. Root—Farmer, Mason
Cora E. Price—Mrs. M. A. Grabel, Bay City

Class of '87

Rose Beardsley—Mrs. Wm. Wandell, Lansing
Leora Drake—Mrs. Dwight Cole, Grand Rapids
Dwight Cole—Civil engineer, Grand Rapids
Lottie Every—Mrs. Lottie Lundy, teacher near Mason
* Olive M. Call—Tyler
* Loa Marshall

Nettie Wait—Mrs. Chas. Baldwin, Nanticoke, N. Y.
Blanch Irish—Mrs. Dr. Gardiner, Mt. Pleasant
Eva J. Akers—Mrs. Chas. Mead, Williamston

Class of '88

Lizzie Collar—Mrs. Lizzie Potter, private Sec., Detroit
Olla Fanson—Mason

Class of '89

Nina E. Bristol—Teacher, Lansing
Dora D. Elmer—Mason
Blanch Every—Mason
* Lettie T. Field
Mamie E. Hines—Mrs. Alvin Bush, Crowville, La.
Harvey M. Young—Farmer, Mason
John J. Marshall—Supt. High School, Romeo
* Maude P. Rhodes
Sara Sherman—Mrs. Sara Hall, Pasadena, California
* Irene Sherwood
Carrie E. Snook—Mrs. Harvey Young, Mason

Class of '90

Nettie Dean—Mrs. Vernor Porter, Williamston
* Libbie Foler
Metta Lyon—Mrs. Eugene Edgar, Mason
Anna A. Rowe—Mrs. Arthur Wilson, Hillsdale
William G. Snook—Merchant, Sunrise City, Alaska
Daniel H. Wright—Professor, Oshkosh, Wisconsin

Class of '91

Clifford J. Hill—Int. Harvester Co., Eau Claire, Wis.
* Winifred E. Mills—Sheldon
Mabel A. Rowe—Mrs. Clyde Seely, Holly
Guy D. Smith—Professor of Schools, Manistee

Class of '92

Rollin C. Dart—Real estate dealer, Mason
Teresa Marie Burns—Mrs. C. A. Parkhurst, Mason
Maud E. Coy—Mrs. Geo. P. Griffin, Albion
Mary R. Fellows—Mrs. Claude Hill, Mason
Orrin H. Freeland—Physician, Mason
Roy J. Robb—County surveyor, farmer, Mason
Grace Ruth Tubbs—Mrs. Guy Smith, Manistee
Ida J. VanSlyke—Mrs. Ida Root, Loveland, Cal.
Myra L. Wood—Mrs. W. L. Cheney, Mason
Lena J. Whiting—Mrs. Adelbert Bowen, Cheboygan

Class of '93

Nanette S. Tripp—Mrs. Frank Williams, Owosso
Alfred Allen—County Clerk, farmer, Mason
Alice F. Barker—Dr. Ellsworth, Kalamazoo
Maud M. Barber—Teacher, Lansing
Frank A. Bateman—Clerk, Mason
Harvey L. Curtis—Bureau of Standard, Wash., D. C.
Stanley A. Carr—Barber, Lennon
Alta Hilliard—Mrs. W. Ellsworth, Ellisville, Miss.
J. Pearl Langley—Mrs. Robbins Rayner, Mason
Orlo J. Lasenby—Dentist, Rochester
Robbins B. Rayner—Coal dealer, Mason
Mary Thomson—Teacher, Ironwood
Bert True—Farmer, Mason

Class of '94

Eva Harris—Mrs. H. L. Zipp, Grand Rapids
Stella DeCamp—Teacher, Colfax, Washington
Maude Crumb—Mrs. Griff Gethring, Bay City
Winifred Ives—Mason
* Addie Melton—Pollitte
Edwin Meech—Farmer, Leslie
Joseph Robinson—Farmer, Holt
Guy Raymond—Merchant, National City, California
Rie Rayner—Mrs. Benj. May, Ontario, California
Sadie VanOstrand—Mrs. L. W. Mills, Jr., Mason
Maud Williams—Mrs. Evert Clark, Pittsburg, Pa.

Class of '95

Claude Austin—Hardware merchant, Perry
Grace Barnhart—Mrs. Dwight Rowland, Gr'd Rapids
Evert H. Clark—Life Ins. Agent, Pittsburg, Pa.
Carrie Daniels—Mrs. Carrie Cooley, Okemos
* Charles Foler
Lewis Gansley
Elva Garrison—Teacher near Mason
Jennie Harper—Mrs. Orrie Bell, Mason
Madge Irish—Mrs. A. S. Bridger, Perry
Lucius Mills—Dry goods merchant, Mason
Benjamin Marshall—Farmer, Mason
Mercie Robinson—Mrs. Frank Foler, Mason
Gertrude Raymond—Teacher, Orange, Cal
Lennah Shafer—Mrs. G. L. Sprague, Dunkirk, N. Y.
Rebe Stewart—Mrs. Chas. Towne, Grand Rapids
Eugene Warfield—Olds Motor Co., Lansing

Class of '96

Walter Almond—Merchant, Dansville
Grace Bateman—Nurse, Ann Arbor
Louie Bement—Mrs. Louie Porter, Mason
Ruby Barber—Mrs. John Moore, Glaston, N. D.
Gay Casterlin—Shoe merchant, Flint
May Coy—Mrs. Gay Casterlin, Flint
Ralph Darling—Electrician, Detroit
Bertha Fanson—Mrs. George Shafer, Mason
Lou C. Ferguson—Mrs. Lou Mumby, Toledo, Ohio
Edna Goheen—Teacher, Flint
Grace Melton—Mrs. Burt Green, Mason
Winnifred Nellis—Mrs. E. S. Neilson, Lansing
Ella Near—Mrs. Clyde Tickworth, Eaton Rapids
Nellie Price—Mrs. Ira Thorpe, Jackson
Mabel Rathburn—Mrs. Willis Butler, Lansing
Eva Tubbs—Stenographer, Lansing

Rosa B. Thorburn—Teacher near Holt
Jessie May Wagar—Teacher, Lansing
Alice Wilson—Mrs. Roy Robb, Mason
H. Earl Young—Editor, Chicago, Ill.

Class of '97

Maud Barber—Teacher, Lansing
Josie Bateman—Nurse, Bad Axe
* Maude Bement—Whitmore
Maggie Beaumont—Mason
Effie Barden—Teacher, Lansing
Myrtle Barden—Mrs. Geo. Blanchard, Williamston
Fannie Fitch—Mrs. A. M. Cummins, Lansing
Fred Dart—Lumberman, Erwood, Sask., Canada
Claude Fay—Groom, Texas
Maude Ferguson—Teacher, Toledo, Ohio
Alice Gunn—Teacher, Superior, Wisconsin
Cora McCurdy—Teacher, Mason
Edward P. Mills—Banker, Montague
Faye Palmer—Printer, Plymouth
Florence Potter—Mrs. Fred Dolbee, Aurelius
Allie Sweet—Mrs. Arthur Olds, Three Rivers
Allie Smith—Mrs. Alfred Allen, Mason
Nettie Templeton—Mrs. Fred Miller, Bannister
Bessie Webb—Mrs. Ralph Darling, Detroit
Carrie Swartout—Mrs. H. Benefiel, Spokane, Wash.

Class of '98

Myrtle Coy—Mrs. Herrick Dunsmore, Battle Creek
Maud Dresser—New Orleans, Louisiana
Nellie Holden—Mrs. K. P. Hodges, Lansing
Vesta A. Huntley—Teacher, Marlette
Florence Mead—Mrs. Roy Middleton, Pontiac
Estelle Philleo—Music teacher, Denver, Colorado
* Madge Rhodes
Floy Eddy—Mrs. Chas. P. Ellis, Glenn
Clare Goheen—Bookkeeper, Swift & Co., Chicago, Ill.
Madge Horton—Mrs. W. F. Shaw, Denver, Col.
George Huntington—Printer, Lansing
Mabel Kellogg—Mrs. Edgar Young, Jackson
George C. Kinne—Doctor, Boston, Massachusetts
Oleva Hertzberg—Mrs. Herman Hoyt, Lansing
Sadie M. Vandercook—Mrs. Walter Ketchum, Mason
Ina E. Guile—Mrs. Cordon Francisco, Mason
Lottie A. Hewitt—Mrs. Irving Wilkins, Mason
Kate Almond—Mrs. O. T. Olin, Lansing
Jennie Dean—Mrs. Claude Austin, Perry
Edna Ford—Mrs. Daniel Wright, Oshkosh, Wis.
George N. Shafer—Teacher, Philippines
Cora Whiting—Mrs. Louis Bartlett, Mason
Emily P. Robinson—Teacher, Oshkosh, Wisconsin

Class of '99

* Charles Chapman
Mabel Dresser—New Orleans, Louisiana
Maude Freeland—Mrs. R. W. Merrill, Vermontville
Julia Minar—Mrs. Harry Freshour, Mason
Cecil Pollock—Minister, Shepherd
Nettie Thorburn—Mrs. Cecil Pollok, Shepherd
Mary L. Lee—Mrs. Lee Lasenby, Mason
Will Herzig—Carpenter, Leslie
Norman Templeton—Real Estate, Santa Anna, Cal.
Ethel VanPatten—Mrs. M. Kingsley, Waverly, Iowa
Estelle Cross—Mrs. Emerson Gildart, Albion
Ida Holmes—Mrs. Ernest Rowe, Mason
Florence Laxton—Mrs. Harold Peek, Leslie
Harriet Lee—Mrs. Fred Dart, Erwood, Sask., Canada
* Maud Doolittle—Smith
Claude Edgar—Farmer, Mason
Orpha Gordon—Mrs. Lucius White, Mason
Harry Jenkins—Farmer, Mason
Emily Large—Mrs. Wm. Reeder, Manton
Mary Tomlinson—Mrs. Wm. Fredericks, Lansing
Aldrich VanPatten—Lawyer, Aurora, Illinois

Class of '00

Floyd Bell—Draftsman, Cleveland, Ohio
Mina Bement—Mrs. John Hodgskins, Ionia
Manie Curtis—Agr. Experim't Station, Orono, Maine
* Agnes Fellows—Royce
Jay C. Field—Teacher, La Paz, Bolivia, S. America
Irma Goheen—Teacher, Flint
Lee Lasenby—Farmer, Mason
Arnott Moody—Banker, Detroit
Henry Palen—Doctor, Lansing
Florence Reamer—Mrs. Allen Cline, San Jose, Cal.
Nettie Smith—Mrs. Frank Vaughn, Mason
John Squiers—Druggist, Kent City
Ina Templeton—Mrs. E. T. Whitlow, Seattle, Wash.
Faye Whitman—Mrs. Harry Moellering, Lima, Ohio
Edith Wilson—Mrs. Grant McCormick, Lansing
Mabel Lasenby—Mrs. Jay Jacobs, West Unity, Ohio

Class of '01

Una Call—Mrs. Edward G. Kuster, Los Angeles, Cal.
Almon Chapin—North West. Elec. Co., Chicago, Ill.
Jessie K. Clark—Mrs. I. C. Sooter, teacher, Holland
Rose Grettenberger—Teacher, Okemos
Ethel King—Mrs. Lou Minnis, Mason
Francis Lawrence—School at U. of M., Ann Arbor
Guy Lawrence—Farmer, Mason
Jessie Merrylees—Mrs. John Dean, Munith
Susan Mills—Mrs. Paul Barnard, Columbus, Ohio
Jay M. Minar—Editor, Hancock
Zelle Moody—Teacher, Detroit
Harriet Noxon—Mrs. George Smith, Mason
Josie Opdyke—Mrs. Hobert Fay, Eden
Milo Pryor—Calvert, Texas
Minnie Severance—Teacher, Mason
Victor Sitts—Farmer, Mason
Alta F. Ward—Teacher near Mason

Class of '02

Roy Adams—R. F. D. Carrier, Mason
William Barber—Farmer, N. Dakota
Herbert Brown—Lansing
Ray L. Bullen—R. F. D. Carrier, Mason
Erle H. Casterlin—Teacher, Porto Rico
Alice Chapin—Teacher, Detroit
Laura Dolbee—Mason
Emmett Fuller—Denver, Colorado
* Florence Fuller
Amy Hurlburt—Mrs. John Fowler, Pontiac
Lulu M. Keilar—Mrs. James-Rathburn, Mason
Nina B. Kelly—Mrs. Earl Laycock, Lansing
Gertrude McEuen—Mrs. Fred Lee, Athens
Elizabeth Northrup—Mrs. Guy Lawrence, Mason
Ida M. Robinson—Mrs. Starr Hammond, Okemos
Hazel White—Mrs. F. C. Taylor, St. Louis, Mo.

Class of '03

Bessie Alexander—Phoenix, Arizona
Maud Bullen—North Aurelius
Nellie Beaumont—Teacher near Mason
Bessie O. Ball—Mason
Florence A. Coy—Teacher, Loveland, California
Blanche M. Drew—Mrs. Ned Heustis, Parma
Charles Coy—Olds Motor Works, Lansing
Fannie E. Ferguson—School at Kalamazoo
Ralph Lampmann—Bookkeeper, Winnipeg, Canada
Mabel B. Nellis—Mason
Edith R. VanOstrand—Clerk in Court House, Mason
Clark VanVlerah—Teacher, Onondaga
Edna M. Waits—Mrs. Frank Hazelton, Mason

Class of '04

Katherine Barber—Teacher, Springport
Nellie E. Barnes—Mrs. Claude Edgar, Aurelius
Ira H. Blakely—Hardware merchant, Cambria
Grover P. Dean—Hardware merchant, Mason
Miles Irish—School at Kalamazoo

Mabel V. Pierson—Mrs. Seymour Person, Lansing
Martin B. Peirson—Parmlee Trans. Co., Chicago, Ill.
Joseph G. Peirson—Mail Order House, Chicago, Ill.
Alta Sanders—Eden
Clevo E. Sanders—Cashier Swift & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
Ione A. Sanders—Mrs. Alton Jewett, Mason
Murray P. Stroud—Bank cashier, Springport
Dell C. Vandercook—School at Albion
Floyd C. Wilcox—School at Kalamazoo
* Theodore C. Walter
Maude E. Wiltsie—Mrs. Claude Fay, Groom, Texas

Class of '05

Ethel Andrews—Teacher near Mason
Julius Chapin—School at M. A. C.
Frank M. Field—Minister, Flint
Ralph Glenn—Fireman, Toledo, Ohio
Winnie Hall—Detroit
Tedman Hawn—Homesteading, Colridge, Sask., Can.
Effie Hawn—Teacher, Detroit
Claud Laxton—Farmer, Eaton Rapids
Edythe Miller—Mrs. E. Every, Mason
Allen Rowe—School at U. of M., Ann Arbor
Florence Shafer—School at Ypsilanti
George Thorburn—Farmer, Holt
Beryl Wilcox—Mrs. Frank Wheaton, Battle Creek

Class of '06

Muriel Barker—School at Boston, Mass.
Bernice Ball—School at Albion
Bruce Ball—School at Albion
Don Casterlin—Homesteading, Bowbells, N. Dakota
Pearl Davidson—Mrs. Ami Terrill, Mason
Bertha Hall—Mrs. Leo Long, Ann Arbor
Carroll Hall—Merchant, Leslie
Dora Hall—Teacher, Mason
Lee DeCamp—Pomona, California
Bert Kitchen—School at Kalamazoo
Hazel Lamb—Mason
Harry Lyon—Mason
Jean MacDonald—School at Albion
Eva McCurdy—Conservatory of Music, Detroit

Class of '07

Ralph Adams—Mason
Adele Bayly—School at U. of M.
Ion Cortright—School at M. A. C.
Lawrence Field—School at U. of M.
Shirley Field—School at Kalamazoo
Nellie Field—School at Albion
Winogene Eliett—School at Ypsilanti
Bertha Hartwick—School at Ypsilanti
Prescott Huntington—School at Houghton
Wellington Huntley—Farmer, Mason
Rose Jenkins—Mrs. Frank Field, Flint
Jessie Noxon—Teacher near Mason
* Vancha Marshall
Forest Smith—Farmer, Mason
Earl Webb—School at M. A. C.
Chester Wells—School at Kalamazoo

Class of '08

Ethel Adams—Clerk in Court House, Mason
Grace T. Bellamy—School at Ypsilanti
Harry Cotton—School at M. A. C.
Willis Collar—School at Ypsilanti
Winifred Davis—School at Ypsilanti
Inda S. DuBois—Bank clerk, Mason
Florence Field—School at Albion
Carl Greve—School at M. A. C.
Fred Groh—R. F. D. carrier, Mason
J. Carl Jewett—Farmer, Mason
Marguerite Kerns—School at Ypsilanti
Colton B. Miles—School at Kalamazoo
Rollie L. Miles—School at Kalamazoo
Herbert Sanders—Grand Rapids
Grace Walter—Clerk, Mason
Olive Winfield—Mrs. Ward Bell, Mason
Irene Stowell—School at U. of M.

Class of '09

Glenn Purdy—L. B. U. Lansing
Bonnabelle Barr—L. B. U. Lansing
Howard McCurdy—Teacher near Mason
Helen M. Ward—School at Ypsilanti
Ernestine Earle—Mason
J. B. Dean—Bank clerk, Mason
Doane Avery—Teacher at Millville
Ione Orr—Teacher near Mason
Virda Mote—Mason
Grace Barr—Mason
Mildred Avery—Teacher near Dansville
Harold Peek—Lansing

* Deceased

COURSE OF STUDY

MASON HIGH SCHOOL

	REQUIRED		ELECTIVE	
	FIRST SEMESTER	SECOND SEMESTER	FIRST SEMESTER	SECOND SEMESTER
Ninth Grade	Algebra 5 English IX 5 Book Review	Algebra 5 English IX 5 Book Review	Latin 5 German 5 Zoology 5 Ancient History 5	Latin 5 German 5 Botany 5 Ancient History 5
Tenth Grade	Algebra 5 English X 5 Book Review	Geometry English X 5 Book Review	Latin 5 German 5 Physiology 5 Med. and Mod. Hist.5	Latin 5 German 5 Physiography 5 Med. and Mod. Hist.5
Eleventh Grade	Geometry English XI 5 Book Review	Geometry English XI 5 Book Review	Latin 5 German 5 Ancient History 5 Chemistry 5	Latin 5 German 5 American History 5 Chemistry 5
Twelfth Grade	Physics English XII 5 Book Review	Physics English XII 5 Book Review	Latin 5 German 5 Civics 5 Review, Arithmetic 5	Latin 5 German 5 Economics 5 Review, Grammar 5

Figures indicate hours per week.

Students will select enough of the elective work to make twenty hours per week.

DR. S. H. CULVER

MASON, MICH.

F. E. THOMAS, M. D.

Office over
Webb & Whitman's Clothing Store

MASON, MICH.

O. S. BUSH,

Optometrist.

Specialist in Spectacles.

J. N. PENBERTHY

Manufacturer of

LIGHT and **Harness**
HEAVY

and dealer in Horse Furnishing Goods.

ANNOUNCEMENT

On the part of the Class of 1910, I wish to call your attention to the advertisements of the most successful business men of our city, and to the business men we wish to send out a strong "Thank you," for in a large measure the publication of the Anchora is dependent upon them.

ORLA H. GILLETT, Business Manager.

ROBBINS B. RAYNER

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E MENT

THE CITIZENS
TELEPHONE COMPANY

can save you

20 p. c. on long distance calls

Try Us.

MASON E. REYNOLDS, Manager.

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SHOES

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Graduation

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F. W. WEBB'S

RICE & CO.

Dependable Grocery

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Best of Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats

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CORTRIGHT'S

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Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Odd Pants,

Prices from \$4.98 to \$37.50

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

300 Samples to Select From

Come In and Look Them Over

NELSON & WILLIAMS

Headquarters for the largest stock of Farm Implements in Ingham county. In our store you will find all the latest and most up-to-date

Farm Implements, Buggies and Wagons.

We are sole agents for the famous

John Deere and Oliver Corn Cultivators and Plows.

The best makes of tools on the market.

All Roads Lead to Mason, Which added to the fact that in studious and earnest aims to please, to give good value and handle the best of manufactures in all lines, easily makes Mason the headquarters for all Farm Implements, Carriages and Wagons.

NELSON & WILLIAMS.

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Physician and Surgeon

Office over Flanagan's Drug Store
Residence opposite Baptist Church

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7 to 9 p. m.

DR. JOS. S. HAWLEY

Dentist

Formerly of Mackinac Island and St. Ignace
and successor to Dr. Spaulding
and Dr. Linsley.

Lawrence Block Mason, Michigan

For the Best Work,
in the Best Shop,
in the Best City
of the Best State,

Call on

POST & DAYTON

The Best of Barbers.

C. W. RANDALL

Livery, Feed and Boarding
Stable

Good Outfits at Reasonable Prices.

Hack and Carriages for Weddings, Parties
and Funerals.

THERE is not a merchant in town who would not gladly accept the sole agency for

CHASE & SANBORN'S Coffee and Teas

Why? They know that the Chase & Sanborn Coffee and Teas are the best money can buy. Sold by

J. F. GREVE, Mason

DR. CHAS. S. BALLARD

Physician and Surgeon

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting Glasses a Specialty.

Office in Near Block.

**The Up-to-Date
Dry Goods Store**

Specialists in

Dress Goods, Trimmings,
Hosiery, Underwear,
Carpets, Rugs,
Ready-to-Wear Goods,
Tailor-Made Suits for Ladies'
and Misses'.

We are bound to compete with the city stores and have the facilities for so doing.

**L. W. Mills, Jr. & Co.,
Mason, Michigan**

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Photographer
and
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McCrosen's Drug Store

Always to the Front.

Prompt Attention, Courteous Treatment.

A Registered Pharmacist
always in attendance.

Give us your trade for our many years' of experience.

W. M. McCROSSEN, Pharmacist.

C. J. HINKLE

Groceries and Meats

We sell you anything in our line at the lowest living profit. We are here

To Live and Let Live.

We thank our old customers for their patronage, also welcome the new.

Yours to please,

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Columbia Street Mason, Michigan

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R. G. COY & CO.

are always in the market for

GRAIN

Beans, Seeds and Wool

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Grind Feed at Elevator. Both Phones.

Mason, Michigan

FRAZELLE & CO.

Millinery

Lawrence Block Mason, Michigan

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DETACHABLE UMBRELLAS

Wedding Rings a Specialty

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are the largest dealers in

Clothing

Hats, Caps and Gents'
Furnishings

in Ingham county and their Prices are
Always Right.

We are headquarters for fine

Tailor-Made
Clothing

Call and see us. We will use you well
and save you money.

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Call on

G. S. THORBURN

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Groceries

Good Goods at Moderate
Prices

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Greenhouse

Cut Flowers, Plants and
Funeral Designs

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Mason, Michigan

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F. E. Densmore, Cashier

C. J. Rayner

Harper Reed

When in Mason call on

DEAN & CROSS

Dealers in

Hardware, Paints, Roofing,
American Fence, Etc.

You will find everything here that is kept
in a first-class hardware.

Have you seen that Auto-Seat Top Buggy
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J. E. TAYLOR'S?

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He keeps a full and up-to-date line of
Agricultural Implements
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A. McDONALD

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LINOLEUMS

FURNITURE

and

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Citizens Phone 149

Residence } Bell Phone 76
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MASON, MICH.



DON'T spend your time over a hot
stove. Let us relieve you of those
depressing hours in the kitchen. With
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what the materials would cost you.

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THIS store offers every inducement for your trade—giving you the best quality of drugs and drug store goods, serving you in a way to appeal and satisfy, charging you prices the lowest for quality the highest. You can buy everything here that any drug store sells. Supplies for sick room, bath room, toilet and nursery. There's every modern, comfortable convenience for our customers, too. Prescriptions compounded from tested drugs in the most scientific way under modern conditions. Do all your drug store trading at

LONGYEAR BROS., Pharmacists

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Call on **Walter**
The Cash Grocer

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Staple and Fancy Groceries

You will find there the best
and largest variety and the
lowest prices.

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Surplus and Profit, . . . \$34,000

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BANK IN THE
COUNTY

Money to Loan on Good
Security

We pay Three per cent. Interest on
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F. H. GLASS, Prop.

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for the

Latest Styles

in

Young Men's

Furnishing

Goods



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The proof of the pudding is in the eating of it.

Try us and be convinced.

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styles of

Spring Shoes and Oxfords

are kindly invited to call
at Headquarters.

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Prices Right.

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Collections, Conveyancing,
Insurance and Real
Estate.

Farmers Bank Building.

Both Phones.

Mason, Mich.

E. A. DENSMORE

carries a complete line of

General Hardware

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DR. C. E. HENDERSON

Dentist

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We will treat you right

D. H. BURGESS

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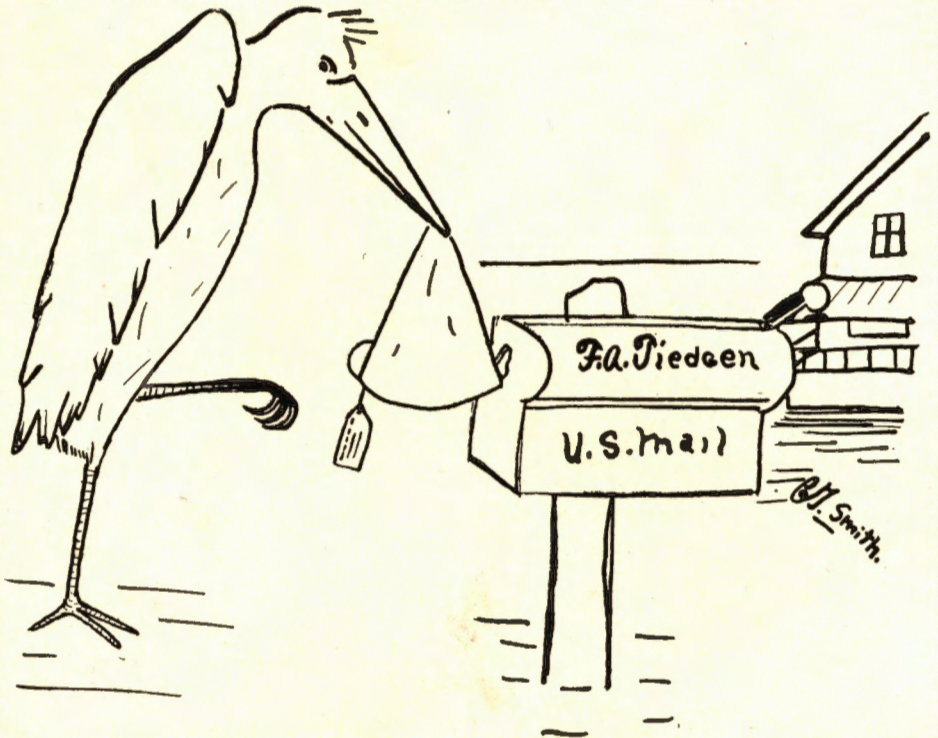
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