

COLONIAN

19  25

MANUAL



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The
COLONIAN

Published by
SENIOR CLASS
1925

FOREWORD:

In presenting this, the third volume of the "Colonian," we, the faculty, advisory board and staff, wish to present the life and happenings of Colon High School for the past two years. It is our sincere hope that this volume will serve as a pleasant reminder to the students of the many happy days spent here, and that it will be an aid to the alumni in keeping in touch with dear old Colon High. So, in behalf of the Senior Class, we wish to thank all who have helped in compiling this volume.

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HISTORY OF THE "COLONIAN"

The first book of Colon High School was published four years ago by the class of 1921. This was called the "Pioneer" and was dedicated to Erwin L. Lytle.

Two years later another volume, "The Colonian," was published by the class of 1923. This was affectionately dedicated to our present superintendent and friend, Mr. V. E. Ward. It was decided by this class that the publishing of these books should become a biennial affair, and it was suggested that the name "Colonian" should be permanently retained.

We, the class of 1925, are therefore striving to carry out the desires of our former classmates in presenting this third volume of our High School book.

“Dedication”

To the Fathers and Mothers who have sacrificed so much for us in our homes, and who have been the guiding hands to us during the years of our lives, we, the Senior Class, hereby dedicate this issue of the Colonian.



COLONIAN STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....	Harold Davis
Assistant Editor.....	Charles Williams
Business Manager.....	Floyd Bubb
Athletic Editor.....	Earl Brown
Snapshot Editor.....	Dorothy Hackett
Class Editor.....	Mae Brinkman
Organization Editor.....	Gladys Goodrich
Art Editor.....	Edith Loomis
Alumni Editor.....	Eugene Lepley
Joke Editor.....	Thayne Ware
Literary.....	Marguerite Wheeler





Faculty



Mr. V. E. WARD—Superintendent

Agriculture

"It is not the spurt at the start but the continued unresisting, unhastening, advance that wins the day."

Mr. A. JAFFE—Principal

Science, Mathematics and Coach.

"A busy man who takes his tasks to heart
Prepared in everything to do his part."





MISS ELSA STRUBLE—Asst. Principal

English

"There is a vein of mirth beneath her air of dignity."

MISS FRANCES PRIEST

History and Language

"She has a heart to resolve, a head to contrive and a hand to execute."



MISS MARY HICKMOTT

Home Economics

"Always good natured; O! would there were more who of this virtue possessed such a store."

MRS. RHEA GAINER

Music, Art and History

"Loyal and loving—a tender soul
With fine ideals and a noble soul."





MISS RUTH CORSON

Seventh and Eighth Grades

"Successful and thorough in all her work,
Never a duty does she shirk."



MRS. GUILA WILL

Fifth and Sixth Grades

"Loyal to the royal that is in her."



MISS DOROTHY SHANE

Third and Fourth Grades

"True blue, dependable is she
The kind we all would like to be."



MISS GLADYS WHITMER

First and Second Grades

"Always unselfish
Always glad
To keep another from
Being sad."



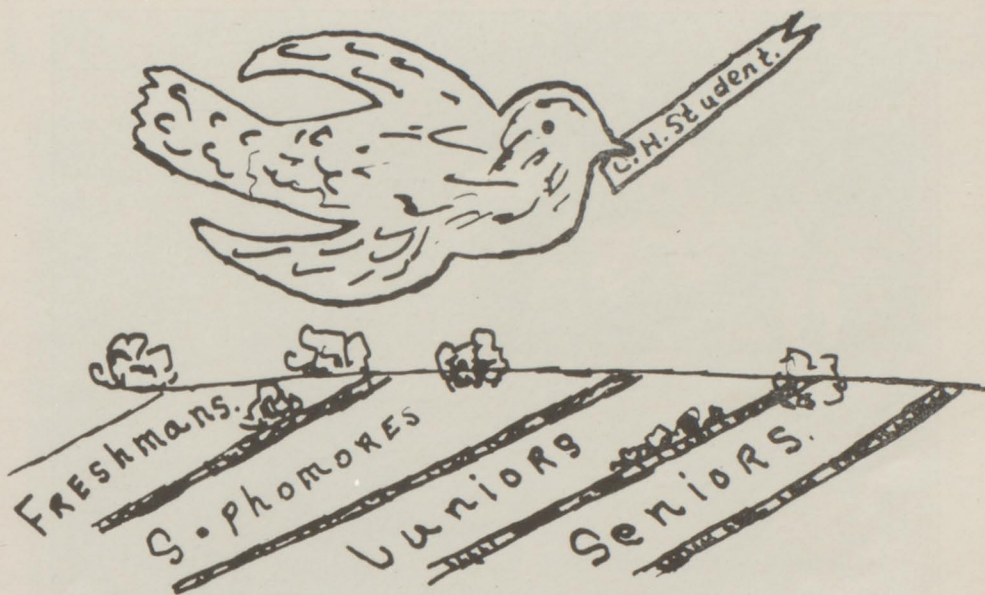
SCHOOL BOARD

1924-1925

President.....	Chas. Maurer
Secretary.....	Dr. W. E. Doran
Treasurer.....	Mr. J. E. Mosher
Trustee.....	Mr. C. B. Tomlinson
Trustee.....	Mr. C. E. Pier



JOE STULL.....Janitor



CLASSES



Days We
Can't
Forget

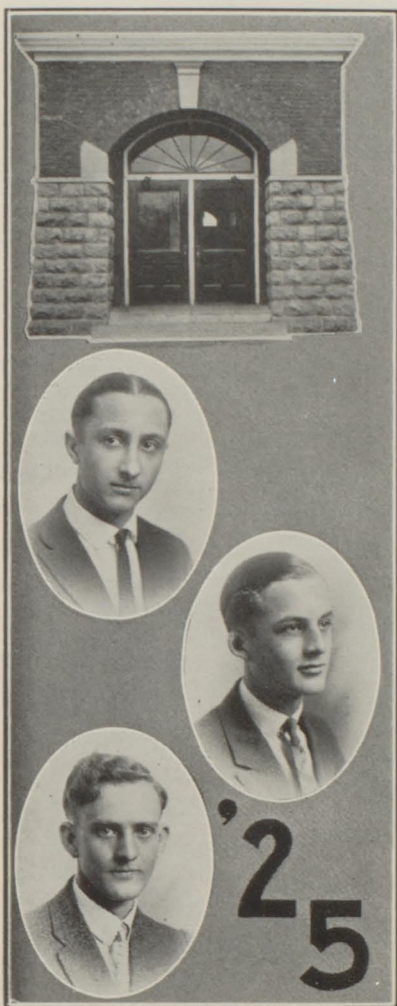


Glimpses
Of



1
9
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Seniors



FLOYD BUBB—"Bubb"

Class Pres. '25; Colonian Bus. Mgr. '25; Soccer '22, '23, '24; Mgr. '23; Capt. '24; Baseball '22, '23, '24, '25; Capt. '25; Debating '24; Agr. Club '23, '24, '25; Vice Pres. '24; Chorus '24, '25; "Love Pirates of Hawaii" '24; "The Gypsy Rover" '25; Basketball '23; Orchestra '23; "The Unconscious Burglary" '25; Ath. Assn. '22, '23, '24, '25.

"You wouldn't think to look at him that he was talkative."

RALPH DAMON—"Bill"

Soccer '24; Athletic Assn. '22, '23, '24, '25; Agr. Club '25; "Windmills of Holland" '23; Basketball '23; Class Vice Pres. '25; "An Unconscious Burglary" '25; Baseball '25; "Never do today what you can put off till tomorrow."

CHARLES WILLIAMS—"Chuck"

Colonian Asst. Bus. Mgr.; Class Secy. and Treas. '25; Athletic Assn. '24, '25; Secy. and Treas. '25; Chemistry Club '25; Agr. Club '24, '25; Treas. '24; Pres. '25; "An Unconscious Burglary" '25.

"He that hath knowledge spareth his words."

CLASS MOTTO—"Not at the top, but climbing"

CLASS FLOWER—Lily of the Valley

CLASS COLORS—Green and White



GLADYS GOODRICH—"Goody"

"When the Clock Strikes Twelve" '23; Debating '23, '24; Chorus Accompanist '24, '25; Colonian Staff; Chemistry Club '25; Pres. '25; Athletic Assn. '23, '24, '25; "The Unconscious Burglary" '25.

"A silent woman except when she talks."

EARL BROWN—"Tink"

Baseball '22, '23, '24, '25; Soccer '21, '22, '23, '24; Mgr. '23, '24; Basketball '21, '22, '23; Athletic Assn. '22, '23, '24, '25; Agr. Club '24, '25; "Windmills of Holland" '23; "The Gypsy Rover" '25; Chorus '23, '25; "The Unconscious Burglary" '25.

"If studies interfere with pleasure, drop the studies."

RUTH HOOPS—"Jimmy"

Agr. Club '24, '25; Chemistry Club '25; Chorus '25; "The Gypsy Rover" '25.

"She lives at peace with all mankind."

CLARK CARLISLE—

Ways and Means Committee '25; Athletic Assn. '22, '23, '24, '25; Grain Judging Team '24; "An Unconscious Burglary" '25.

"The later one gets to school, the shorter the day is."

DOROTHY FIMPLE—

Chemistry Club '25; Athletic Assn. '25. "Little said is soonest mended."



'25

MAE BRINKMAN—"Mazie"

Class Pres. '23; Athletic Assn. '23, '24, '25; Debating '24; Chorus '24; "Nuptiae Romance" '24; "Love Pirates of Hawaii" '24; Cheer Leader '25; Agr. Club '25; Chemistry Club '25; "When the Clock Strikes Twelve" '23; "An Unconscious Burglary" '25; Colonial Staff.

"When I was home I was in a better place, but travelers must be content."

HAROLD DAVIS—"Jerry"

Class Pres. '24; Soccer '23, '24; Baseball '23, '24, '25; Agr. Club '25; Secy. and Treas. '25; "Neptiae Romanae" '24; Orchestra '23; Secy.-Treas. Class '22; Editor-in-Chief of Colonial; Chorus '25; "The Gypsy Rover" '25; "An Unconscious Burglary" '25.

"He sighed at many, though he loved but one."

PAULINE STEWART—

Chorus '24, '25; "Love Pirates of Hawaii" '24; "The Gypsy Rover" '25; Chemistry Club '25; Athletic Assn. '22, '23, '24, '25; Ways and Means Committee '25.

"Red hair does not a fiery temper make."

EUGENE LEPLEY—"Bert"

Baseball '24, '25; Colonial Staff '25; Athletic Assn. '24, '25; Agr. Club '23, '24, '25; Chemistry Club '25; Secy. and Treas. '25; "An Unconscious Burglary" '25.

"Valuable goods are often done up in small packages."

MONETA McEWEN—

Chorus '23, '24, '25; Athletic Assn. '22, '23, '24, '25; "When the Clock Strikes Twelve" '23; Class Vice Pres. '24; "The Gypsy Rover" '25; "Windmills of Holland" '23; "Love Pirates of Hawaii" '24.

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."



FLOY LOUDENSLAGER—"Loudy"

Class Secy. and Treas. '24; Ways and Means Committee '25; Chorus '23, '24; "Windmills of Holland" '23; "Love Pirates of Hawaii" '24; Athletic Assn. '25; Chemistry Club '25; Class Vice Pres. '23; Class Pres. '22; "When the Clock Strikes Twelve" '23; Music Memory Contest '24; "An Unconscious Burglary" '25.

"A light heart by virtue of its rippling laughter, lives long."

DOROTHY HACKETT—"Dot"

Chorus '23, '24, '25; Secy. and Treas. '24, '25; "Windmills of Holland" '23; Love Pirates of Hawaii '24; "The Gypsy Rover" '25; "When the Clock Strikes Twelve" '23; Agr. Club '25; Chemistry Club '25; Colonian Staff; "An Unconscious Burglary" '25.

"Full of sweet indifference."

THAYNE WARE—"Brick"

Soccer '21, '22, '23, '24; Baseball '21, '22, '23, '24; Mgr. '25; Athletic Assn. '22, '23, '24, '25; Chorus '25; Agr. Club '23, '24, '25; Chemistry Club '25; "The Gypsy Rover" '25; Colonian Staff; "An Unconscious Burglary" '25.

"Success comes only to those who lead a life of endeavor."

MAE CASTLE—

Athletic Assn. '23.

"Blessed be they who say nothing, for they are not quoted."

MARGUERITE WHEELER—"Maggie"

Colonian Staff; Debating '24; Chemistry Club '25; Ways and Means Committee '25; Chorus '24, '25; "Love Pirates of Hawaii" '24; "The Gypsy Rover" '25; Athletic Assn. '24.

"The wide world has not the wealth to buy the power in my right hand."



GOLDIE COPENHAFFER—

Athletic Assn. '23; Chorus '24, '25; "Love Pirates of Hawaii" '24; "The Gypsy Rover" '25.

" 'Tis no hardship for her to study."

LEONA CUPP—"Le"

Chorus '23, '24, '25; Athletic Assn. '23; "An Unconscious Burglary" '25; "Windmills of Holland" '23; "Love Pirates of Hawaii" '24; "The Gypsy Rover" '25.

" 'Tis true that she is as much inclined to talk and chin with all mankind."

EDITH LOOMIS—

Colonian Staff; Agr. Club '25; Chorus '23, '24, '25; "Windmills of Holland" '23; "Love Pirates of Hawaii" '24; "The Gypsy Rover" '25.

"Oh what a land is the land of dreams."

It ain't the crowd or armor,
Nor the things that people say,
But the close co-operation
That makes us win the day.

It ain't the individual,
Nor the High School as a whole,
But the everlasting team work
Of every bloomin' soul.

—ELWIN CORRELL



- 1 Floyd Bubbs
- 2 Ralph Darnon
- 3 Charles Williams
- 4 Marguerite Wheeler
- 5 Earl Brown
- 6 Leona Cupp
- 7 Harold Davis
- 8 Dorothy Fimple
- 9 Goldie Copenhafer
- 10 Eugene Lepley
- 11 Ruth Hoops

- 12 Dorothy Hackett
- 13 Edith Loomis
- 14 Gladys Goodrich
- 15 Moneita McEwen
- 16 Mae Brinkman
- 17 Clark Carlisle
- 18 Pauline Stewart
- 19 Floy Loudenslager
- 20 Mae Castle
- 21 Thayne Ware



Juniors



MAE MORTEN—"Mike"—Pres. '24, '25; Vice Pres. '23; Agr. Club '24; Debate '24, '25; Relay '24; Chemistry Club '25; Athletic Assn. '23, '24. "When the Clock Strikes Twelve" '23. "Singing she wrought and her merry glee, the mock bird echoed from his tree."



JEANNE SHARPE—"Johnie" Pres. '23; Vice Pres. '25; Debate '25; Relay '24; Chemistry Club '25; Declamatory '23, '24; Chorus '23, '24, '25; Windmills of Holland '23; Love Pirates of Hawaii '24; The Gypsy Rover '25; When the Clock Strikes Twelve '23; "How those mischievous boys provoke me."



MARION WATTLES—"Mike" Vice Pres. '24; Athletic Assn '23, '24; Treas. '25; Agr. Club '25 Vice Pres. '25; Chemistry Club '25 Chorus '23, '24, '25; Wind Mills of Holland '23; Love Pirates of Hawaii '24; The Gypsy Rover '25; When the Clock Strikes Twelve '23. "She looked upon one and he was blessed."

C.H.S.

CLASS MOTTO—"Rowing, not drifting"
CLASS FLOWER—Pink Tea Rose
CLASS COLORS—Pink and Green



MARJORIE LEE—"Jap"

Athletic Assn. '23, '24, '25; Debating '24
'25; Declamatory '23; Secy.-Treas. '24;
Chemistry Club '25; Agr. Club '24;
When the Clock Strikes Twelve '23.

"A merry heart doeth good like
medicine."



DONALD ESTES—"Shrimp"

Agr. Club '24, '25; Chemistry
Club '25; Soccer '24; Athletic
Assn. '23, '24, '25.

"For e'en tho' vanquished,
he could argue still."



FRANCES JAMES

"Frenchie"—Chem-
istry Club '25; Agr.
Club '25.

"A gentle and modest
and demure little maid"



JAMES PERRY—"Jim"

Athletic Assn. '25; Agr.
Club '24, '25; Chemistry
Club '25.

"I have never felt the kiss of
love nor a maiden's hand in
mine."



RUTH HARTMAN—"Buddy"

Chemistry Club '25; Agr. Club '24;
Athletic Assn. '25.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

C.H.S.



RELAND DANFORD—
Chemistry Club '25; Declamatory '24.
"An undutiful daughter will prove an
unmanageable wife."



RAYMOND FRANKS—"Ben"
"There is mischief in this
young man."



LEOLA GREENE
"Squirty"
Agr. Club '25; Relay
'24; Athletic Assn. '23.
"And true she is as she
proved herself."



GEORGE GROTH—
Agr. Club '24, '25; Declamatory
'23, '24.
"Like a sailor bold will I explore
the islands of life's sea."



BEATRICE WAGNER—"Beatie"
Agr. Club '24, '25.
"Her smile is the evidence of her good
intentions."

C.H.S.



NOLA WHITFORD—"Whit"

Agr. Club '25; Chemistry Club '25;
"Neptiae Romanae" '24.

"Without a sorrow,, without a care,
With her laughing eyes and flying
hair."



DOROTHY SNYDER—"Dot"

Chemistry Club '25; Agr. Club
'25; Relay '23.

"One not understood by all."



ARDEN RUSSELL—

"Pinky"—Agr. Club '23
'24; Chemistry Club
'25; Ath. Assn. '22,
'24, '25; Soccer '23,
'24; Base Ball '25.

"Don't worry, I'll
come through
alright."



LLOYD FRISBIE—

"Frisbie"—Declama-
tory '23; Agr. Club '24
'25; Chemistry Club '25.
Vice Pres. '25; Debat. '25;
"In arguing too he showed
his skill."



FRIEDA HARMON—"Smiles"

Agr. Club '23, '25; Chemistry
Club '25.

"A girl with a smile is a girl
worth while."



DOROTHY CLIPFUL—"Dot"

Chemistry Club '25; Agr. Club '25.
"I am not the only daughter of my
father's house."

C.H.S.

Sophomores



SOPHOMORES

President..... Elizabeth Maurer
 Vice President..... Bertha Brown
 Secretary and Treasurer..... Wesley Allen

CLASS MOTTO: "Find a way or make one."

CLASS FLOWER: Red Rose.

CLASS COLORS: Old Rose and Silver Gray.

CLASS ROLL

Allen, Wesley
Brown, Bertha
Clark, George
Carlisle, Marion
Clipful, Ruth
Decker, Margaret
Filson, Lila
Hackenberg, Marion
Jones, Edna
Kessler, Demaries
King, Fluett
Maurer, Elizabeth Ann
Sowers, Arlo
Scott, Arrah Wanna
Stahowiak, Celia
Stull, Marian
Selby, Robert
Wattles, Miles
Ware, Mildred
Weinberg, Mildred
Wheeler, Russell



"So you met my brother in Colon High?"

"Yes, we slept in the same History class."

She "How kind of you to bring these nice flowers. I think there is some dew on them."

He "Yes, there is, but I'm going to pay it tomorrow."

Teacher "When was the Revival of Learning?"

Pupil "Just before examination."

Mr. Jaffe "What is a circle?"

Celia "A straight line bent around a point."

Freshmen



FRESHMEN

President Jack Doran

Vice President Lorene King

Secretary and Treasurer Helena Lepley

CLASS MOTTO---"Not at the top but climbing."

CLASS FLOWER---Sweet Pea.

CLASS COLORS---Blue and Grey.

CLASS ROLL

Adams, Harold
Bartholomew, Erwin
Boussum, Cleon
Bower, Bertha
Bubb, Clare
Burke, Bulah
Danbury, Charlotte
DeBack, Leona
Decker, Thelma
Doran, Jack
Godfrey, Louise
Guthrie, Jessie
Guthrie, Lucile
Johnson, Bernice
King, Lorene
Knecht, Charlie
Krick, Margaret
Lamberson, Frank
Lepley, Helena
Loudenslager, William
Maurer, Medford
Miller, Aneta
Phelps, Lela
Rathburn, Evelyn
Schrader, Lucile
Scott, Waneta
Sturges, Floy
Valyer, Merlin
VanNortwick, William
Wilder, Ray



Teacher "What is the last letter of the English alphabet?"

John "Yours Truly."

Miss Struble "Name a collective noun."

C. Boussum "A vacuum cleaner."

ALGEBRA CLASS

Mr. Jaffe "Jack Doran don't tell anything."

J. Doran "Didn't."

Mr. Jaffee "Probably not."

Literary Department

FOREST PRESERVATION

ORATION

Forestry is more and more becoming a national problem that must have careful and immediate attention. Forests are of the greatest importance to our nation. What would we do without wood for fuel and building? There are none of us who do not like the shade of the trees on a hot, dusty summer day. Besides these, there are uses of forests that do not conform to the rules of forestry. These uses must be abolished and artificial materials must take their place. It is very important that the trees annually cut for Christmas should have a chance to grow to maturity. These trees belong to the ever-green class and are valuable for lumber and many other things. Why cut a young tree when it is of so much use when mature? Our Christmas trees last us for a few days only, then they are laid aside or destroyed.

Already our forests are in a critical condition because of the many uses of wood. In fact, wood is one of the most used substances in the world. If we would plant as many trees as we cut we would always have enough wood to supply our uses. But this has not been done in the past two centuries, and now our woods are being rapidly exhausted. Some time, our mineral supplies will give out, but with careful attention our forests will last throughout the ages. We should be willing to plant trees for their beauty alone. After many years one can look at a large stately tree that he has planted, with pride and satisfaction. It is a worthy deed to plant a tree. A century after we have planted a tree it will be of use to mankind, and were we living we would be honored for our work.

When Christopher Columbus discovered America, this country was almost entirely wooded. But in about four hundred years the slaughter of our forests began. The pioneer thought nothing of cutting and burning wood, for there was lots of it and it was easy to get. He cut large tracts of forests to clear the land, and often he would do this by burning down whole forests. There were no forests when the Indian had dominion over the land. He knew that fires would destroy his villages and kill his people. But the white men were more careless. They often would leave smoldering fires which would take fire and burn large amounts of timber.

C. H. S.

As more people came to America, more land was cleared. Lumber companies were organized and the lumber cut was shipped to other countries. Soon we had a large lumber trade. This encouraged more companies, and soon our forests were being rapidly ruined with no young trees to take the place of the old ones cut.

This slaughter continued until we now have only a few forests left. Most of these are in the hands of the government. The government has done much toward the preservation of our forests, but more must be done.

The government forests are cared for and protected by men called forest rangers. These men have to always be on the lookout for forest fires. They have to report all fires and stop their progress with the aid of fire fighting crews.

Besides owning forests, the government has nurseries in which young trees are grown and transplanted to make more forests.

The preservation of our forests is of importance for several reasons. First, the water supplies of our cities are dependent indirectly upon the forest. For instance, the water supply of New York City comes from streams headed in the wooded peaks of the Adirondack mountains. If the trees were removed from these streams, the streams would dry up in the summer and in the spring there would be great floods. The trees retain the moisture from the rain and snow and feed it gradually to the stream. Where, if there were no trees, the snow would melt quickly and run into the stream, causing floods.

If these trees were removed, our great city would be destroyed. New York is not the only city that is affected in this way; there are many cities that get their water from wooded streams. These forests must and will be protected by our government.

Second, without our forests, in a few years the available supply of material for fuel would be exhausted. You may say, why should we bother about fuel, we have coal to burn. Most of you know that coal is derived from wood. If our forests were destroyed, there would be no vegetable matter to form our supply of coal, and in a few years our supply would be exhausted.

Third, forests not only furnish fuel, but they add humus to the land. This aids in two ways. First, the humus goes through certain processes of decay to form coal. Second, the humus prevents the washing away of the soil. An example of this can be seen on hillsides from which the forests have been removed. In a few years gullies will be formed and the remaining humus will be washed to the foot of the slope. Streams will not wash away wooded banks. This is caused by the humus present.

Fourth, and most important, without our forests, many of the comforts of life would be destroyed. Just think of the many things that are made of wood. Other substances cannot take their place. From the forests we get most of our paper, which is made from the spruce and the hemlock. From the pine we get many things, such as tar, pitch and turpentine. From the hardwoods we get our furniture. Many of the toys for children are made from wood. A large part of the timber annually cut is used in the manufacture of packing boxes. Thus you may see that forests are one of our greatest blessings. No man has lived, and I hope never will live, without his life being influenced by forests. God gave us our forests. Should we destroy them just for the want of wealth? Only think for a minute of the sad plight of our nation without forests. Life would be almost nothing. But this is what will happen if we do not preserve our forests. We all must take up the cry of woodman, "spare that tree." We must let no year pass in which we do not plant a tree.

AN EXCITING TIME (Story)

It was after a long and tedious day's work in Washington about the year of 1910 when the rainy season was at its highest.

Ralph Norman was boss of the North Central Branch lumber drive, and Pete, who could handle a canoe more cleverly than anyone else on the Williams river, was a man of forty years, and who paddled him up and down the long drive from the camp to the mill.

The great quantity of logs had been dumped and Ralph Norman was waiting to get enough together for sluicing. The dam had been condemned as unsafe and as Norman and Pete walked across, it fairly shook with their weight.

There was a small dam three miles down the river and Ralph had telephoned to Captain Horner, who was boss of the lower dam, that there would be no sluicing done that day. He had no sooner hung up the receiver and walked away when he noticed the sky suddenly darken with low black clouds. The wind had begun to blow harder and harder and the lake rose up with the lash of the wind which crowded the ten thousand logs against the weak wooden barrier.

Norman and Pete had been thinking and studying the situation carefully, when Norman spoke up abruptly, "She won't stand it; we'll have to sluice." He turned immediately to the telephone box that hung on a tree at the end of the dam and gave two long rings. Sluicing at the upper dam would mean danger to the lower one unless warning was sent. Norman's call earlier had satisfied the men at the lower dam and they had scattered to

go fishing, or some were lying in their bunks. Norman rang again and again without an answer. "Must be the wind has brought down a tree somewhere and snapped a wire," he shouted.

The only way left was to send a messenger, and to reach the lower dam the messenger must either follow a winding and difficult trail or go through the swift water in a canoe. Norman spoke again without sluicing. "I'm afraid; could a man possibly reach the lower dam in that short a time?"

Pete had oftimes made the three mile trip by carrying his canoe around a dangerous rapid just before he would reach the lower dam. No man had been known to pass that danger point in safety, but no man knew better the dangers of the river than Pete. Pete answered almost immediately, well knowing the risk of his life, and accepted it in performance of his duty. "Open the gates part way to give me a little extra water and I'll make it. After I've been gone about ten minutes, open her wide; I'll reach the dam in time to get the men ready for it." He at once ran to the overturned canoe that lay on the edge of the dam and carried the light craft to the water's edge. The men of the drive gathered to watch him go. As soon as the canoe had left the dam and given a wild plunge, Pete dipped deep in the water with his paddle.

Soon he came in sight of the big rapid. The roar of the water blended with the crash of thunder. He stood up and viewed the river ahead. Near each shore dangerous rocks projected. In the middle, there were fewer breaks near the surface, and the water poured through in a great, grey wave. He dropped on his knees and made straight to that point, wielding his canoe with great force. Suddenly he came to a quick drop and the canoe balanced for an instant on a rock. He stuck his paddle into the current and brought the canoe into motion again. His canoe hit suddenly and he dropped his paddle and reached for the long pole that he had brought with him, but he was too late to save the canoe, for the current had caught it and landed it on the rocks three feet below. The water was now rushing through the torn canvas. Pete jumped for the nearest rock and studied the situation carefully.

The water was rising and soon thousands of logs came tumbling down. He looked up stream to see a huge sawlog above him. It stopped and then made the drop slowly. Pete saw his chance and jumped on the broad back of the log. As it was carried into the current, it rolled incessantly, which made him change his position rapidly, and the pole flew from his hand. Ahead he could see the last drop of the rapid and it seemed no sooner had he seen it than he was about to go down over the ridge. As the log tumbled over the rock, Pete was hurled into the eddying water. As he fell, he thought of the undertow and he grabbed for the log as it was surged up beside him, and pulled himself up again, tired and weak, with the surging

water plucking at his legs. He pushed the log away into the current just in time, for the thousand tons of lumber crashed over the drop just as he left.

He still thought of the urgent need of warning the men at the lower dam. Beside him was floating a piece of driftwood, and he seized it and began to use it as a paddle to help his progress. He was going slower now, for the dam backed up the water, so he left the log and, jumping from one to the other, he rapidly gained sight of the dam and yelled hoarsely as he ran, "Horner! Hey, Horner!" Several men stood at the cabin door. "Sluice; open the water gate." They at once took in the situation and Horner, with a couple of men at his heels, ran to open the gates. Other men came with their long poles and the sluicing began in earnest. Gradually the water lowered and the danger passed. Pete sat on the bank watching the sluice and seemed not to notice the rain that was pattering on his uncovered head. Horner looked at him curiously. "Where is your canoe?" he demanded. "Up at that danger point," replied Pete.

CHEMISTRY IN RELATION TO THE HOME

Chemistry in itself is a study of organic and inorganic substances. The study of it is interesting, but to consider the extent of its relationship to man is exceedingly so. The duty of this wonder person—the chemist—is not only the finding of new things which are very useful to man, but the finding of new uses for old things; sometimes those things which are either going to waste or are not very valuable. A typical example of this is coal tar, from which aniline dyes are made, and which now far surpass the old vegetable dyes which used to be considered an household art in the matter of using and making them.

Let us consider, just now, a few of the things this man who seems to know nature's greatest secrets has done for us. Through his knowledge we have at night a dark world made light—for the process of excluding air from the incandescent lamp is part of his handy work. Through him, it has been possible for us to have all sorts of engineering problems, machinery of all kinds, run by all sorts of power—steam, water, gas, gasoline, kerosene, and best of all, electricity. We have hydrogen balloons and aeroplanes for the fastest travel. He has improved farming, architecture, bridges, buildings, businesses of all kinds, health and sanitation. But the greatest of all these improvements to which chemistry is related, is in the home, the heart of every nation.

..... C. H. S.

In the matter of comparison, we might take the development of his abode. In the primitive stages of the development of civilization, man was content to find shelter in any crack or natural cave. Later he dug the cave out to give him more room and to construct a barricade to keep wild animals or enemies from entering. And so it developed, step by step, until he was able to build his cave, so to speak, out in the open field, using brick, cement and stucco, which have been, shall we say, invented by the chemist. Thus the house has developed.

And so has the home developed. We enjoy a great many conveniences which ten years ago were considered luxuries, and which many more years ago were unheard of, thanks to the chemist and his art. In this wonderful nation of ours, where everything is hurry and scurry, everyone is hunting for time savers.

Thus we see the match, possibly the smallest and the most used article in the home, is one of our greatest time savers. Instead of having to stop before getting a meal to rub two sticks together to cause combustion, or possibly having to run over to the neighbor's to return with a shovelful of glowing coals, as our ancestors did, we do nothing more than take this small stick of wood, with a tip composed of wax, sulphur and phosphorus, strike it upon a hard surface and lo—we have the means of fire.

Chemistry has made our homes clean through the knowledge of making soap in large quantities. Here it has helped the housewife, making it easier to get cleanliness, and not that alone, but she gets it cheaper. This done, it has taken a great task from the hands of the housewife. She need not spend all day getting a meal on the canned stuffs which have been prepared under his supervision. He has helped any one of us to set our tables tastefully, appetizingly and economically with out-of-season foods, which seem to be in demand so much, more and more, by the American people.

There is every kind of vegetable, fruit, meat and fish preserved, and when we get them they are as good as the day they were prepared.

This person has his hands, it seems, in everything we see, even to our bread, which now is made in great quantities by large concerns supplying thousands of people. Just the simple process of the making of bread is purely a chemical process, for the yeast that is put into the bread forms a gas, causing the bread to rise. But since the baking with yeast was so uncertain because the amount of gas escaping could not be determined, chemistry has found an easier and quicker way of leavening our breads and cakes by mixing cream of tartar and soda in such quantities as to give us our baking powder.

U. H. S.

We sweeten our foods very easily now by dipping into a container of crystals, which the chemist has found in another form of a carbon compound. Another common compound is our common table salt, which is composed of two very active and poisonous elements, sodium and chlorine.

Housekeeping has changed from a work of drudgery to one of pleasure, again through the chemist, and especially in our own wonderful country, where every new invention can be found. Our houses, instead of being heated by the use of coal, which caused soot to pour from our chimneys and ashes to collect in our basements, are now heated by means of oil in burners which give off no smoke and no ashes. Thus, there is not the chance for the dust to accumulate, necessitating the daily dusting of all the furniture.

Many improvements have been made in cook stoves, advancing from the old open fire place to the most modern of ranges, made of iron, nickel and enamel, with an oven for baking, a space for cooking and a space for broiling. We find these assembled in one convenient electric or gas range, the gas having been extracted from burning coal. Later, natural gas was discovered and is employed in many ways for heating and lighting. Just recently, electric ovens and ranges have come into prominence.

In cooking utensils, too, the housewife has been helped in convenience and expedience through the manufacture of pyrex glassware. It saves dish-washing; it is much easier to clean, that is, to remove food which may adhere to it; much more so than any of our metal cooking or baking utensils. It is not effected by acids nor extreme heat or extreme cold. Here, also, has the addition of aluminum aided, because of its physical and chemical properties. It also is very valuable as a cooking dish, as it is not affected by fruit and vegetable acids. It holds a more even heat in baking and frying. This metal is more expensive than tin and granite and less expensive than pyrex ware, yet it is very light and easy to handle.

The chemist has supervised so many types of industries that we have beautifully furnished homes so much less expensive than in previous decades; our floor coverings, linoleums and oilcloth, the treatment of wood in our floor and trimmings and walls have been made possible because of his knowledge of actions of different substances; and our varnishes, especially in the Valspar varnish, which is not injured by water.

As I have stated previously, he has improved our dyes, discovering many new shades and tones. Our drapes and furniture coverings have deeper and richer colors, which last longer because of good dyes.

The leather which covers some of our furniture and also that which most of us wear on our feet has become perfected because of the compounds which have been formulated for tanning and preserving.

We little realize the importance he plays in our modern civilization;

C. H. S.

the vastness of chemistry's contributions go beyond the experience of the average human being; nevertheless, these wonderful things created by the chemist are still here.

The crude method of etching glass has been wiped out by the use of hydrofluoric acid. The paper we used so much of was from old rags and paper but now is made from wood pulp after being treated with chemicals. The chemist has found the bleaching compounds which affect silverware when put away in light colored materials. With this knowledge we may use dark materials, thus keeping our silver from tarnishing and turning black so easily.

Glass, a very necessary, useful and artistic article, was created by the chemist by using sand and other elements. Glass too is another article which is not attacked by many elements and compounds.

Is there anything which we can not mention that the chemist has not created, invented, discovered or improved?

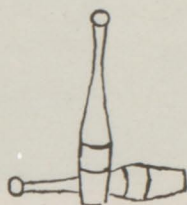
He has done away with all our waste matter which very naturally collects. We have learned that just throwing garbage and other waste products in the alley does not do away with it, but instead, forms dangerous breeding places for infectious diseases. No mother will intentionally bring to her child poisonous germs, but that is what she is doing when she is not seeing that all waste is properly disposed of. Carelessness has caused the organization of health departments and the expense of hiring health officers in the states and communities. When we can safely dispose of all waste matter in such a simple method as simply burying it a few inches below the surface of the ground, there should be no reason for having such expensive departments. We find that a chemical action takes place, which we call decaying. The forms of compounds are composed forming elements, which later develop into compounds. We also find that certain waste matter makes our fertilizers.

One generally conceives that when a chemical laboratory is spoken of, that it signifies, possibly an ordinary sized room, having every conceivable form of apparatus, with queerly labeled bottles containing hydroxides, bases and acids, and all sorts of queerly shaped bottles, tubes and containers beyond imagination. But here we find that they are very wrong for the kitchen is as much a laboratory as any finely fitted laboratory. It may be a large roomy old fashioned one of our grandmother's day or it may be one of these new fangled kitchenette affairs where one person has to hold his breath in order to turn around. Nevertheless it is a laboratory. Don't we cause many chemical actions to take place, as in corn starch pudding, pop-overs, boiling rice and roasting meat? We most certainly do, for we break up the starch coats in rice and corn starch, and in pop-overs to make it rise. In roasting meat, we are breaking up the toughened tissues and making it not only palatable but appetizing.

If our kitchens are not laboratories of the most important chemical relations to health, disease, sanitation, and the home, then let us make them as such.



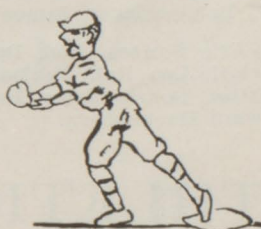
DEBATE



OTHER
CLUBS



CHORUS



BASE BALL

ORGANIZATIONS

Lewis



Back row, left to right—Harold Adams, Frank Lamberson, Arden Russell, Thayne Ware
Ralph Damon, Fluett King, Charles Williams.

Third row—Mae Brinkman, Mildred Ware, Lorene King, Edith Loomis, Louise Godfrey.

Second row—Floyd Bubb, Earl Brown, Harold Davis, Celia Stahowiak, Moneita McEwen
Floy Loudenslager, James Perry, William VanNortwick, Russell Wheeler.

Front row—Arlo Sowers, Jack Doran, George Clark, Cleon Boussum, Clark Carlisle,
Marjorie Lee, Ruth Hartman, Gladys Goodrich, Edna Jones, Floy Sturgis, Miles
Wattles, Donald Estes, Eugene Lepley, Merlin Valyer, William Loudenslager,
Howard Hackenburg.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President.....Floyd Bubb

Vice President.....Harold Davis

Secretary and Treasurer.....Charles Williams

The purpose of this organization is to aid in financing the athletics of the school. Membership is gained by the payment of fifty cents a year. This entitles members to attend games at a reduced price. All players must be members before they can participate in the sports. The organization, this year, is composed of about one-half of the High School students.

We feel proud of the financial accomplishments of this organization during the present year, for, in addition to regular finances, we have purchased soccer socks for a large squad and twelve new baseball uniforms.



Back row, left to right—Frederick Keckler, Eugene Lepley, Clark Morgan, Lloyd Decker, Thayne Ware.
Front row—Gerald Chaffee, Floyd Bubb, Ralph Ward, Clair Decker, Earl Brown, Harold Davis.

BASE BALL

1923

Captain.....Floyd Bubb
Manager.....Thayne Ware
Coach.....A. M. Estes

SCHEDULE

Date	Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
April 13—	Mendon	8	Colon.....	11.....	Colon
April 20—	Burr Oak	7	Colon.....	8.....	Colon
April 24—	Bronson	3	Colon.....	2.....	Colon
April 27—	Burr Oak	4	Colon.....	8....	Burr Oak
May 31—	Burr Oak	10	Colon.....	9...	Centerville

Total scores for season—Opponents, 32; Colon, 38.

LINEUP

R. Ward, catcher; C. Decker, pitch; H. Davis, first base; E. Brown, second base; G. Chaffee, third base; F. Bubb, shortstop; Thayne Ware, left field; J. Adams, center field; L. Decker, right field; Substitute, Lepley.

Burr Oak played Three Rivers for cup—Burr Oak won.

U. H. S.

S O C C E R

1923

Captain.....Floyd Bubb
Manager.....Earl Brown
Coach.....G. H. Curtiss

SCHEDULE

Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
Mendon	0.....	Colon	1.....	Colon
Burr Oak	0.....	Colon	2.....	Colon
Constantine	0.....	Colon	1....	Constantine
Burr Oak	0.....	Colon	4.....	Burr Oak
Mendon	1.....	Colon	0.....	Mendon
Constantine	0.....	Colon	0.....	Centerville
Constantine	2.....	Colon	0.....	Centerville

Total scores of season—Colon, 8; Opponents, 3.

LINEUP

McEwen, CF; Bubb, LIF; Croy, RIF; Brown, LOF; Ward, ROF; Wattles, CHB; Harmon, LHB; T. Ware, RHB; Sub. C, Decker; King, LFB; Correll, RFB; Chaffee, G; Davis, G.



Back row, left to right—Floyd Bubb, Gerald Chaffee, Fluett King, Thayne Ware, Mr. Curtiss, Earl Brown, Harold Davis, Eugene Lepley.
Front row—Ralph Ward, Clair Decker.

BASE BALL

1924

Captain.....Clair Decker
Manager.....Ralph Ward
Coach.....G. H. Curtiss

SCHEDULE

Date	Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
April 18—	Mendon	3	Colon.....	9.....	Colon
April 25—	Burr Oak	13	Colon.....	8.....	Colon
May 14—	Bronson	13	Colon.....	11.....	Bronson
May 16—	Burr Oak	10	Colon.....	8....	Burr Oak
May 27—	Mendon	18	Colon.....	4.....	Mendon

Total scores for season—Colon, 40; Opponents, 57.

Mendon played for the cup with Three Rivers—Three Rivers won.

LINEUP

Ralph Ward, catcher; Clair Decker, pitcher; Harold Davis, first base; Earl Brown, second base; Gerald Chaffee, third base; Floyd Bubb, shortstop; Thayne Ware, left field; Miles Wattles, center field; Fluett King, right field; Eugene Lepley, Frederick Keckler, Earl Keckler, substitutes.



Back row, left to right—Harold Adams, Harold Davis, Mr. Jaffe, Russell Wheeler, Arlo Sowers, George Clark.
 Second row—Frank Lamberson, Howard Hackenburg, Thayne Ware, Miles Wattles, Donald Estes, Fluett King.
 First row—Floyd Bubb, Ralph Damon, Arden Russell, Stanley Bower, Earl Brown.

SOCCER

1924

Captain.....Floyd Bubb
 Manager.....Earl Brown
 Coach.....A. Jaffe

SCHEDULE

Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
Mendon	2.....	Colon.....	0.....	Mendon
Centerville	0.....	Colon.....	0.....	Colon
Burr Oak	0.....	Colon.....	2.....	Burr Oak
Centerville	0.....	Colon.....	2.....	Centerville
Burr Oak	0.....	Colon.....	2.....	Colon
* Mendon	Colon.....	Colon
Mendon	1.....	Colon.....	0.....	Colon

* Game Called on account of rain.

Total scores of season—Colon, 8; Opponents, 3.

LINEUP

Russell, C; Estes, CHB; Ware, LHB; Sowers, RHB; Damon, RIS; Bubb ROS; Brown, LOS; Wattles, LIS; King, FB; Lamberson, FB; Davis, GG. Subs., Wheeler, Clark, VanNortwick, Hackenburg.



Back row, left to right—Mr. Jaffe, Arden Russell, Ralph Damon, Fluett King, Frank Lamberson, Thayne Ware.
 Second row—Chas. Kneckt, Marion Carlisle, Floyd Bubb, Lloyd Frisbie, Eugene Lepley.
 Front row—Harold Davis, Miles Wattles, Earl Brown, James Perry.

BASE BALL 1925

Captain. Floyd Bubb Manager Thayne Ware
 Coach A. Jaffe

SCHEDULE

Date	Town	Score	Town	Score	Place
April 3—	Centerville	15	Colon.....	8.....	Centerville
April 10—	Sherwood	5	Colon.....	29.....	Colon
April 14—	Sherwood	8	Colon.....	25.....	Sherwood
April 18—	Mendon	8	Colon.....	3.....	Colon
April 24—	Burr Oak	5	Colon.....	8.....	Colon
May 1—	Sturgis	0	Colon.....	9.....	Sturgis
May 8—	Sturgis	0	Colon.....	9.....	Colon
May 12—	Bronson	7	Colon.....	14.....	Colon
May 15—	Burr Oak	6	Colon.....	8.....	Burr Oak
May 19—(*)—	Tekonsha	9	Colon.....	12.....	Colon
May 22—	Mendon	()	Colon.....	().....	Mendon

*Tekonsha undefeated in two years until this game. Colon will play for the cup June 5.

LINEUP

Earl Brown, catcher; Arden Russell, pitcher; Fluett King, 1st base; Miles Wattles, 2nd base; Charles Kneckt, 3rd base; Harold Davis, left field; Eugene Lepley, center field; Marion Carlisle, right field; Ralph Damon, Frank Lamberson, sub-pitchers; James Perry, sub-catcher; Arlo Sowers, sub.



SENIOR PLAY---"The Unconscious Burglary"

This was given by the Senior Class on February 27, 1925. Directed by Mr. Charles Elliott and Mr. Ray Farrand. Mr. Farrand, however, because of illness, was unable to help us, but with the splendid help of Mr. Elliott, we put on very successfully this three-act play.

CAST OF CHARACTERS (In order of appearance)

Bill, the Burglar	Earl Brown
Howard Lewis, young lawyer	Ralph Damon
Josiah Drew, John's uncle from the West	Charles Williams
John Flynn	Floyd Eubb
Helen Brown, engaged to John	Gladys Goodrich
Dr. Brown, Helen's father	Harold Davis
John Flynn, janitor	Thayne Ware
Satie Mulgreen, stenographer	Dorothy Hackett
Postman	Eugene Lepley
Rosey, of romantic disposition	Leona Cupp
Dennis McKenna, detective	Clark Carlisle
William, butler for Dr. Brown	Eugene Lepley
Josephine, maid for Dr. Brown	Floy Loudenslager
(Mae Brinkman substituted for Floy Loudenslager because of illness)	

SYNOPSIS

ACT I—John Flynn's Apartments. ACT II—John Flynn's Office.
ACT III—Dr. Brown's Residence.

Some time before the opening of the play, John Flynn, a young attorney, was attending a ball game and was struck on the head with a ball. Although recovering from the blow his mind was rendered unable to remember or to know what he was doing. During this time he stole a necklace from Helen, his fiancée.

It was known by Bill, "The Burglar," that John has the necklace. John comes home and is struck by the burglar, which renders him sane. Later, of course, John is accused of taking the necklace and as a result loses his fiancée, but later through the help of John's friend, the lawyer, all is made right. Much comedy is presented by the other John Flynn, janitor, Sadie and her gum, Rosey, who advertises for a husband, and Josiah, the uncle from the west.



Back row, left to right—Thayne Ware, Leona Cupp, Lorene King, Elizabeth Maurer, Evelyn Rathburn, Fluett King, George Groth.

Third row—Reland Danford, Ruth Hoops, Pauline Stewart, Louise Godfrey, Marion Wattles.

Second row—Harold Adams, Floyd Bubb, Earl Brown, Harold Davis, Marguerite Wheeler, Demaries Kessler, Monieta McEwen, Goldie Copenhafer, Jessie Guthrie, Charlotte Danbury, William VanNortwick.

First row—Medford Maurer, Jack Doran, Clare Bubb, Lila Filson, Mae Morton, Gladys Goodrich, Jeanne Sharpe, Mrs. Gainder, Edith Loomis, Lucile Guthrie, Dorothy Hackett, Bernice Johnson, Marguerite Krick, William Loudenslager, Russell Wheeler, Ray Wilder, Marion Carlisle.

HIGH SCHOOL CHORUS

The High School Chorus which was organized in 1922-23, has increased in membership from twenty-one to that of forty-one. They have done some splendid work in the past two years under their capable instructor, Mrs. Gainder.

Both years at the Annual Exhibit, they have given an operetta. The operetta given last year was "The Love Pirates of Hawaii," which was carried out splendidly; however, the operetta given this year, "The Gypsy Rover," showed a good deal of skill and co-operation on the part of everyone.

The chorus has given several selections outside of school activities. A few of the selections given this year were: "Beautiful Moonlight," by Glover; "Lo, Now the Dawn is Breaking," by Elgar; "Praise Ye the Father," by Counod; "Revel of the Leaves," by Beazei; "Traumeri," by Robert Schumann, and "Good-Bye" by Tosti.



Back row, left to right—Miss Struble, Miss Priest, Marguerite Wheeler, Mae Morten and Marjorie Lee.
Front row—Mae Brinkman, Floyd Bubb, Gladys Goodrich.

DEBATING TEAM

1923--1924

As members of the Michigan High School Debating League, the question that we debated this year was: "Resolved, that the adoption of the Ship Subsidy would be a wise national policy."

The two teams and substitutes were chosen and were coached by the teachers, Miss Elsa Struble and Miss Frances Priest.

The affirmative team was composed of Mae Brinkman, Gladys Goodrich and Floyd Bubb. (Marguerite Wheeler substituted for Floyd Bubb in the first debate.)

The negative team was composed of Mae Morten, Marjorie Lee and Marguerite Wheeler.

SCHEDULE

	Date	Opponent	Place	Result
Affirmative—		Union City	Colon	2-1 (U. C.)
		Sturgis	Colon	3-0 (S.)
Negative—		Union City	Union City	3-0 (U. C.)
		Sturgis	Sturgis	2-1 (S.)



Back row, left to right—Gladys Goodrich, Miss Frances Priest, Mae Morten, Miss Elsa Struble.
Front row—Jeanne Sharp, Lloyd Frisbie, Marjorie Lee.

DEBATING TEAM

1924---1925

Our debating teams this year, as members of the Michigan High School Debating League, debated on the question: "Resolved, that the U. S. should grant the Philippine Islands an immediate and complete independence."

We had comparatively good success this year, which we owe to the splendid coaches, who also coached us the previous year, Miss Elsa Struble and Miss Frances Priest.

The affirmative team this year was composed of Marjorie Lee, Gladys Goodrich and Lloyd Frisbie. The negative team was composed of Mae Morten, Jeanne Sharp and Robert Selby. However, because of illness, Robert Selby could not debate, and the affirmative debator, Marjorie Lee, substituted.

SCHEDULE

	Date	Opponent	Place	Result
Affirmative—	Nov. 21	Centerville	Colon	3-0 (Colon)
	Dec. 12	Bronson	Bronson	3-0 (Bronson)
Negative—	Jan. 16	Union City	Colon	2-1 (Union City)
	Feb. 13	Centerville	Forfeited to Colon	3-0 (C)



Back row, left to right—Ralph Damon, Arden Russell, Thayne Ware, Fluett King, Charles Williams.
 Third row—Leola Greene, Mae Brinkman, Mildred Ware, Ruth Clipful, Nola Whitford, Ruth Hoops, Dorothy Hackett, William VanNortwick.
 Second row—Mr. Ward, Cleon Boussum, Floyd Bubb, Earl Brown, Harold Davis, Celia Stahowiak, Marion Hackenburg, Edith Loomis, George Groth, James Perry.
 Front row—Arlo Sowers, Clark Carlisle, Marion Carlisle, Frieda Harmon, Dorothy Snyder, Frances James, Marion Wattles, Mildred Weinberg, Edna Jones, Lila Filson, Miles Wattles, Donald Estes, Lloyd Frisbie, Eugene Lepley, Russell Wheeler.

AGRICULTURAL CLUB

The Agricultural Club of Colon High School, the first club of its kind to be organized in the high school, was organized in December, 1922.

The object of the club is to promote interest in Agriculture among the students in the high school and among the people in the community as far as possible.

Those who may become members of the club are Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, regularly enrolled in Agricultural classes. There are several honorary members.

As an answer to the Class of '23, who put out the first Colonian, and with whom we now may sympathize, we will say that the High School has carried out your hopes and made this club a big success.



Back row, left to right—Ruth Hoops, Arden Russell, Pauline Stewart, Marjorie Lee, James Perry, Thayne Ware, Mae Morten, Charles Williams, Nola Whitford.

Second row—Lloyd Frisbie, Marguerite Wheeler, Mae Brinkman, Dorothy Fimple, Eugene Lepley, Ruth Hartman, Marion Wattles, Dorothy Hackett, Mr. Jaffe.

First row—Frieda Harmon, Reland Danford, Dorothy Snyder, Frances James, Floy Loudenslager, Jeanne Sharp, Donald Estes, Gladys Goodrich.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

The Colon High School Chemistry Club, the first club of its kind to be organized in the high school, was organized on December 4, 1924. A Constitution and By-Laws were drawn up at this time.

Anyone enrolled in the Chemistry course is entitled to membership. The organization has several honorary members.

The purpose of the club is to promote interest in Chemistry among the students, and to discuss questions and facts pertaining to Chemistry.

During the past year the members of the club submitted twenty-six essays in the prize essay contest conducted by the American Chemical Society. Returns from the contest have not as yet been received.



Alumni

CLASS OF 1924

BURKE, LETAH, Kalamazoo, Mich. College student.
 BLAUSEY, KATHERINE, (Curtiss), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
 BURCH, BEATRICE, Colon, Mich. Teacher.
 DECKER, CLAIR, Colon, Mich. Farmer.
 FARRAND, WALTER, Kalamazoo, Mich. College student.
 FREDENBURG, GENEVIEVE, 202 Second St., Battle Creek, Mich. Employee.
 HURLEY, OWEN, Lansing, Mich. Forestry course, M. A. C.
 MAYSTEAD, LAVON, Olivet, Mich. Music student.
 LEPLEY, PEARL (Schlorf), 32 Phelps Ave., Battle Creek, Mich. Housewife.
 JOHNSON, GEORGE, Colon, Mich. Farmer.
 MILLER, WAVA, Colon, Mich. Teacher.
 McEWEN, LEE, Leonidas, Mich. Teacher.
 STEWART, PAUL, Colon, Mich. Farmer.
 STAHOWIAK, EERNIECE, Niles, Mich. Housework.
 SMITH, EDNA, Colon, Mich. Telephone operator.
 TYSON, THELA, Colon, Mich.
 WARD, RALPH, Colon, Mich. Mechanic.

CLASS OF 1923

ADAMS, JESSE, Colon, Mich. Grocery clerk.
 BAAD, LELIA, Colon, Mich. College student.
 BRANT, BEATRICE, Centerville, Mich. Office work.
 CLARK, HAROLD, 122 S. Andrew St., Three Rivers. Factory employee.
 COLLINS, ILENE, (Craft), Union City, Mich. Housewife.
 DICKEY, LYDIA, 73 Champion St., Battle Creek, Mich. Purchasing department of San-
 itarium employe.
 EVARTS, LEROY, Colon, Mich. Teacher.
 FREY, BERTHA, (Frohriep), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
 FREY, RAY, Colon, Mich.
 HAMILTON, AMY, (Adams), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
 KENT ROMAYNE, Colon, Mich.
 KNECHT, MARTHA, Ann Arbor, Mich. Nurse.
 MORGAN, CLARKE, Kalamazoo, Mich. College student.
 MOSHER, CHARLOTTE, (Morton), Kalamazoo, Mich. College student.
 PARKS, THORA, (Voke), 826 Normal Place, Kalamazoo, Mich. Housewife.
 RATHBURN, MERNA, (Neindorf), Centerville, Mich. Housewife.
 STURGIS, GRACE, Kalamazoo, Mich. College student.
 SNYDER, ESTHER, (Ambs), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
 SHANE, ORRIN, Colon, Mich. L. K. G. employe.

CLASS OF 1922

BESS, DOROTHY, Madison, Wis. University student.
 BOWER, EVA, Colon, Mich. Telephone operator.
 COLLINS, MARIE, (MacAtee), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
 HARBESON, VIOLETTE, (Smith), Wasepi, Mich. Housewife.

C. H. S.

HILL, EDWIN, Colon, Mich. Mint farming.
KLEINFELDT, VIOLET, Three Rivers, Mich. Teacher.
MOSHER, CLELLAH, Kalamazoo, Mich. College student.
PERRIN, IDA MAE, (Burnham), Three Rivers, Mich. Housewife.
SHEFFIELD, ELOUISE, South Haven, Mich. Teacher.
THRAMS, FRANK, Kalamazoo, Mich. Shop work.
WYANT, NETTIE, (Valyer), Sturgis, Mich. Housewife.
WALTERS, GLENN, Sturgis, Mich. Kirsch Factory employe.

CLASS OF 1921

BADD, FRANCIS, Albion, Mich. College student.
BUBB, CLELLAH, (Yeatter), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
DECKER, EARL, Frankfort, Mich. Teacher.
ENOS LESLIE, Enroute Al. Sweet's Band. Musician.
HARMON, CARL, 133 W. Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind. Mgr. Dixie Co.
HALBERSTALDT, FAY, (Baad), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
HILL, EDWIN JOHN, Colon, Mich. Bank clerk.
PALMATIER, ESTHER, 201 N. Ingham St., Albion, Mich. College student.
SEEVERS, FRANKLIN, 410 S. Division St., Ann Arbor, Mich. College student.
SHANE, DOREEN, (Millmen), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
VALYER, FLORENCE, (Ramby), 104 N. Blackstone St., Jackson, Mich. Housewife.
WATSON, MONA MAE, (Strunk), Lansing, Mich. Housewife.

CLASS OF 1920

BAAD, WAYNE, Colon, Mich. Factory employe.
BOWER, KENNETH, Ypsilanti, Mich. Real estate agent.
DICKEY, RUTH, (Hawks), R. F. D., Nashville, Mich. Housewife.
GIBSON, GENEVIEVE, (Camburn), Hillsdale, Mich. Housewife.
SNOOK, VIOLA, (Wagner), Three Rivers, Mich. Housewife.
SNYDER, LEO, 1439 Patton Ave., Detroit, Mich. Painter.
WAGNER, RUSSELL, Centerville, Mich. Grocery clerk.
WYANT, MARSHALL, Sturgis, Mich. Three Rivers city employe.
YEATTER, MICHAEL, Colon, Mich. Farmer.

CLASS OF 1919.

AMBS, HAROLD, Colon, Mich.
BAAD, RUSSELL, Sherwood, Mich. Farmer.
BARNES, CLARENCE, 129-131 E. Main St., Kalamazoo, Mich. Invoicing hardware clerk.
BENNETT, RALPH, 149 State St., Elkhart, Ind. Railway employe.
BUYS, MILDRED, 104 Elm St., River Rouge, Mich. Teacher.
DICKEY, LELA, (Schroder), Assyria, Mich. Housewife.
DICKEY, ZELA, (Coutright), Detroit, Mich. Student teachers' college.
DICKINSON, MARJORIE, 202 Michigan Ave., Sturgis, Mich. Teacher.
GROTH, IRENE, Kalamazoo, Mich. Clerk Gilmore's store.
KLEINFELDT, MONA, (Wright), Sturgis, Mich. Housewife.
LOUDENSLAGER, AMELIA, (Wagner), Kalamazoo, Mich. Housewife.
MATER, AUDREY, 455 W. 12th Ave., Eugene, Oregon.
McMILLEN, LAURICE, 365 E. 60th St., Chicago, Ill. City freight agent.

C. H. S.

NEINDORF, FRED, Centerville, Mich. Dentist.
 SCHAFFMASTER, DELMONT, 2035 Townsend Ave., Ft. Wayne, Ind. Employee of General Electric Company.
 TUNISON, FLORENCE, 1005 N. University Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich. Nurse.
 VALYER, OTIS, Sturgis, Mich. St. Joe County Farm employee.

CLASS OF 1918.

ADAMS, LEAH, (Achenback), Otsego, Mich. Housewife.
 ADAMS, REAH, (Laurian), 133 S. Burdick St., Kalamazoo, Mich. Housewife.
 AMES, CHARLOTTE, (Truby), Sacramento, Calif. Housewife.
 BOWER, ZELLA, Colon, Mich. L. K. G. office work.
 FROHRIEP, CLIFFORD, Colon, Mich. Grocery clerk.
 HEMENWAY, RUFUS, 422 Locust St., Kalamazoo, Mich. Factory employee.
 HILL, MARIAN, (Steel), 2707 Gladstone Ave., Apt. 21, Detroit, Mich. Housewife.
 HILL, RAYMOND, Brooklyn, N. Y. City Bank Club; bank employee.
 KANE, MILDRED, 103 W. Dulton St., Kalamazoo, Mich. Teacher.
 MOORE, HELEN, (Chapman), 1806 Blakey Ave., Jackson, Mich. Housewife.
 SCOTT, HAROLD, 610 Ganson St., Jackson Mich. Draftsman.
 SHAW, MARJORIE, (Bawden), 227 Adams St., Ionia, Mich. Housewife.
 SMITH, HAZEL, Colon, Mich. (Deceased October 1, 1918)
 SIDES, HAROLD, Philadelphia, Pa. Student of University.
 THURSTON, MASSENA, 1374 Raymond Ave., St. Paul, Minn. Staff of Instructors in Agricultural Department.
 WHITFORD, CLEO, (Vorhees), 631 Trimble Ave., Kalamazoo, Mich. Housewife.
 YEATTER, CELIA, (Estes), Palisade, Colo. Housewife.

CLASS OF 1917.

BOWER, MAMIE, (Lash), Battle Creek, Mich. Housewife.
 CORRELL, EDITH, Colon, Mich. Teacher.
 ELLIOT, CHARLES, Colon, Mich. L. K. G. office work.
 HARDING, MYRTLE, (Pier), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
 HARMON, CLIFFORD 449 Flint Ave., Three Rivers, Mich. Fire truck driver.
 JACOX, BEULAH, (Carpenter), 2615 E. Ganson St., Jackson, Mich. Housewife.
 JONES, EVELYN, (Stewart), 1130 W. Mt. Hope, Lansing, Mich. Housewife.
 KUDER, EMERY, 116 Nelson St., Battle Creek, Mich. Postum factory employee.
 LAMBERSON, HARRIET, (Rose), Oban Court Apt. Jackson Hts., Long Island, N. Y.
 LONGNECKER, MILDRED, (Camp), R. F. D., Fulton, Mich. Housewife.
 MAYSTEAD, CLIFFORD, Three Rivers, Mich. Grocer.
 McMURRAY RUTH, Grand Rapids, Mich. Employee Blodgett hospital.
 OUTMAN, FERNIE, (Culp), Leonidas, Mich. Housewife.
 SHANE, DOROTHY, Colon, Mich. 3d and 4th Grade teacher.
 THOMAS, ILDA, (Deceased.)
 TROST, NORA, (Ware), Fairfax, Mich. Housewife.
 ULTZ, MARY, 2410 Rhodes Ave., Chicago Nurse Lakeside hospital.
 WAGNER, EDNA, (Tuttle), 5732 Chesly Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. Housewife.
 WATTLES, RANDALL, Sherwood, Mich. Farmer.

C. H. S.

CLASS OF 1916.

BAAD, DALE, Colon, Mich. Clerk.
 COOK, LILLIAN, (Amos), 943 William St., Jackson, Mich. Housewife.
 DICKEY, ANNA, (Berry), Battle Creek, Mich. Housewife.
 FAXON, EDWINA, (Warrick), Battle Creek, Mich. Housewife.
 KANE, ARTHUR, Colon, Mich. Truck gardener.
 KENT, C. D., 307 Main St., Buchanan, Mich. Employe Clark Equipment Co.
 MAYSTEAD, MARGARET, (Eldridge), 1017 Fourth St., Three Rivers, Mich. Housewife.
 MOWRY, TRUE JOHN, Colon, Mich. Road builder.
 SHARP, LEON, Colon, Mich. Farmer.
 STRUNK, VERA, (McQuire), 619 So. Capitol Ave., Lansing, Mich. Housewife.
 SWEET, NEIL, Mendon, Mich. Creameryman.
 TAYLOR, BURR, Milwaukee, Wis. Victrola salesman.
 WAGNER, RANDALL, 724 Elm Place, Kalamazoo, Mich. Artistic designer.
 WAGNER, GLADYS, (Kane), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
 WARE, EARL, Fairfax, Mich. Teacher.
 WATTLES, HAZEL, 1534 Rydalmount Rd., Cleveland Hts., Ohio. Lady barber.
 WEALTY, LOREN, P. O. Box No. 1031 Anchorage, Alaska. Newspaper employe.
 YEATTER, LOIS, Colon, Mich. Teacher.
 YEATTER, RALPH, Enroute.

CLASS OF 1915

COVEY, GAIL, Leonidas, Mich. Farmer.
 ESTES, A. M., Palisade, Colo.
 GILPIN, FANCHION, (Claypool), 196 Haskell Ave., Battle Creek, Mich. Housewife.
 HUNT, MILDRED, (Armstrong), 1004 Backus St., Jackson, Mich. Housewife.
 LEGG, STANLEY, 1611 Aberdeen St., Chicago, Heights, Ill. Teacher.
 LOUDENSLAGER, CLARKE, 639 Wunderlich Ave., Barbarton, O. Teacher.
 MILLARD, LEON, Colon, Mich. Farmer.
 STULL, ROSS, 908 Dewey Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich. Mgr. Dairy Department.
 TUNISON, LESTER, 2034 Belmont Ave. N. Seattle, Wash. Salesman.
 WILLIAMS, LEWIS, 174 S. Jefferson St., Tiffin, O. Teacher.
 WYANT, FAY, (Broker), 914 Canal St., Three Rivers, Mich. Housewife.

CLASS OF 1914.

BOGART, DANIEL, Buffalo, N. Y. Employe Buick Motor Co.
 DICKEY, VIVIAN, Indianapolis, Ind. Employe Buick Motor Co.
 ETTINGER, IRENE, (Russell), Burr Oak, Mich. Housewife.
 FAXON, CLINTON, (Deceased September 1, 1920.)
 HACKER, MARIE, (Van Vorst), Sherwood, Mich. Housewife.
 LAMBERSON, MARIE, (Woolw), 429 Lovell St., Kalamazoo, Mich. Housewife.
 RUSSELL, ILA, (Reynolds), R. F. D., Quincy, Mich. Housewife.
 SNYDER, MARIE, (Daugherty), 214 N. Fairview, Lansing, Mich. Housewife.
 WALTERS, CECIL, Sturgis, Mich. Office work, Kirsch factory.
 WEBB, AHAVA, (Moury), Colon, Mich. Housewife.

CLASS OF 1913.

AMBS, OWEN, Colon, Mich. Farmer.
 BURKE, LESLIE, Constantine, Mich. Farmer.
 JOHNSON, OLLIE, 218 E. Lawrence St., Charlotte, Mich. Teacher.
 PAGE, WILLIAM, 1013 Pigeon St., Jackson, Mich.
 SIDES, RAYMOND, Edgewater Beach Hotel, Chicago, Ill. Adv. Mgr.
 WAGNER, CLESSON, Burr Oak, Mich. Farmer.

C. H. S.

CLASS OF 1912.

ADAMS, PEARL, (Bowersox), 24 Broadway, Three Rivers, Mich. Housewife.
BONNER, WALTER, 428 W. 8th St., Traverse City, Mich. Creamery work.
CORREL, ROSCOE, 5097 Iroquois St., Detroit, Mich. Supervisor and teacher.
DICKINSON, BURL, (Wright), 801 E. Chicago St., Sturgis, Mich. Housewife.
ENOS, RAY, 1317 Otto Blvd., Chicago Heights, Ill. Mechanic.
HILL, AMELIA, (Tenny), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
HOLCOMB, FRANK, (Deceased.)
LOUDENSLAGER, ARBOR, Colon, Mich. Farmer.
SHARP, OBED, 590 Parkview Ave., Detroit, Mich. Contractor.
WELTY, RUSSELL, Treves, Germany. (Deceased December 18, 1918.)

CLASS OF 1911.

BARTHOLOMEW, MADGE, (Deceased March 26, 1916.)
CODDINGTON, HAZEL, Titusville, Fla. Office work.
COVEY, GLADYS, (Tunnison), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
GRIMES, ALICE, Tihue Kauai, Hawaiian Islands. Teacher.
HALL, JOHN, Detroit, Mich. Lineman.
KARCHNER, LUCILLE, (Wilcox), Box 207 Redford, Mich. Housewife.
LELAND, DEYO, 32 Sylvester Ave., Webster Grove, Mo. Teacher.
MILLARD, PAUL, 9 W. Elizabeth St. Waterloo, N. Y. Electrician.
RUSSELL, INAH, Lake Boys' Farm, Kalamazoo, Mich. Teacher.
RUSSELL, WAIVE, (Farrand), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
WAGNER, NINA, (Sweet), Lake Boys' Farm, Kalamazoo, Mich. Housewife.
WAGNER, PEARL, (Page), 1013 Pigeon St. Jackson, Mich. Housewife.

CLASS OF 1910.

DECKER, BONNIE, (Page), 402 E. Clinton St., Howell, Mich. Housewife.
EBERHARD, DAWN, Colon, Mich. L. K. G. Employee.
LYON, RALPH, 1230 21st St. Detroit, Mich. Factory employee.
RENNER, ISLA, (Copeland), Sherwood, Mich. Housewife.
SIMONSON, LULU, (Tomlinson), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
WAGNER, FORESTINA, (Carls), Sturgis, Mich. Housewife.
WAKEMEN, RUTH, (Brown), Sebewaing, Mich. Housewife.
WHITMER, GLADYS, Colon, Mich. 1st and 2nd grade teacher.

CLASS OF 1909.

BARTHOLOMEW, HAZEL, (Clipfel), Centerville, Mich. Housewife.
BRIGHT, BESSIE, (Myer), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
CLEVELAND, LULU, (Frary) Deceased October 4, 1921.
CUTLER, MAMIE, (Henson), 817 Wood St., Hoquim, Wash. Housewife.
ELDRED, EVANGELINE, Benton Harbor, Mich. Teacher.
FISKE, HALLEY, 358 Dayton St., Flint, Mich. Insurance agent.
GLEASON, BESSIE, (Millard), 9 W. Elizabeth St., Waterloo, N. Y. Housewife.
KANE, DENNIS, Sturgis, Mich. Bookkeeper.
PAGE, JOHN, 402 E. Clinton St., Howell, Mich. Supt. of Public Schools.
SCHEMERHORN, SYLVIA, Battle Creek, Mich. Teacher.
SLOVER, OLIVIA, (Judd), 2714 Alsace St., Los Angeles, Calif. Housewife.
SWEET, KATIE, (Copenhafer), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
UPTON, FRANK, 4379 Philadelphia Ave., Detroit, Mich. Factory employee.

U. H. S.

CLASS OF 1908.

BOWER, GRACE, (Correll), 3828 3d Ave., Minneapolis, Minn. Housewife.
COPELAND, STARR, Sherwood, Mich. Farmer.
GRABER, MILDRED, (Shane), 216 Park Ave., South Haven, Mich. Housewife.
NEINDORF, LAWRENCE, Centerville, Mich. County Clerk.
WAGNER, INEZ (Cline), Sherwood, Mich. Housewife.
WALBERT, ANNA, Colon, Mich. L. K. G. employe.

CLASS OF 1907.

BOWER, ERNEST, Washington, D. C., U. S. Naval Observatory. Astronomer.
EBERHARD, LEONE, Big Point, Miss. Government inspector.
GRIMES, CLIFFORD, Homer, Mich. Jeweler.
PICKETT, LAURA, (Crooks), Battle Creek, Mich. Housewife.
SWEET, CARL, Kalamazoo, Mich. Supt. Lake Boys' Farm.

CLASS OF 1906.

COSIER, BESSIE, (Udell), Whittier, Calif. Housewife.
ESTES, PATIENCE, (Damon), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
GOODWIN, LORAN, 1702 N. 23d St., Boise, Idaho. Y. M. C. A. work.
HOLLINSHEAD, BONNIE, (Goodwin), 1702 N. 23d St., Boise, Idaho. Housewife.
SHANE, LEO, 216 Park Ave., South Haven, Mich. M. C. R. R. Agent.
WARE, LOUISE, (Buck), Silver Lake, Oregon. Housewife.
WARREN, ISABELLE, (Stewart), 115 Henry St., Battle Creek, Mich. Housewife.
WELTY, GEORGE, 1802 S. 48th Court, Cicero, Ill. Western Electric employe.
WELTY, HELEN, (Engle), Colon, Mich. Housewife.

CLASS OF 1905.

CODDINGTON, ALICE, (Hawley), Titusville, Fla. Housewife.
CULP, MERLE, (Olney), Mendon, Mich. Housewife.
GOODWIN, ORIN, 10 W. Moody Ave., New Castle, Pa. Y. M. C. A. work
TOMLINSON, BURR, Colon, Mich. Lumberman.
WATSON, DALE (Deceased October 25, 1923.)

CLASS OF 1904.

AKEY, MADGE, (Wheeler), Deceased October 13, 1920.
ROUSH, BEULAH, (Davis), 1311 Manor Park, Cleveland, O. Housewife.
TELLER, JOHN, R. F. D. No. 4, Battle Creek, Mich. Camp Custer employe.
WAGNER, GEORGE (Address unknown.)
WAKEMAN, GAY, (Watson), 213 Howard St., Jackson, Mich. Housewife.
WHITMER, ETTA, (Goodwin), 10 W. Moody Ave., New Castle, Pa. Housewife.

CLASS OF 1903.

AKEY, BERNICE, (McCormick), Albany, Ind. Housewife.
GODFREY, EVA, (Rex), 416 Holgate Ave., Defiance, O. Housewife.
HAWK, ALICE, Indianapolis, Ind. Employe Security Trust Co.
PETERS, JAY, Colon, Mich. Rural postmaster.
SMITH, RAY, R. F. D., Lansing, Mich. Farmer.
TOMPKINS, EDNA, (Clement), 60 W. Main St., Battle Creek, Mich. Housewife.
VAUGHN, FLORENCE, 18 Schmelzer Apt., Saginaw, Mich. Teacher.

..... C. H. S.

CLASS OF 1902.

ENGLE, ORLA, Colon, Mich. Farmer.
HAWK, EARL, 3822 Cerrita Ave., Oakland, Calif. Garageman.

CLASS OF 1901.

DUNCAN, MADGE, (Morten), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
EBERHARD, CORA, (Morgan), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
HARRISON, EMMA, (Legg) Deceased September 20, 1918.
MOORE, KITTIE, (Gemberling), Mechanicsville, Ia. Housewife.

CLASS OF 1900.

GOODWIN, CARL, Chiolkulgudium Secunderabad, Ducau, India. Y. M. C. A. worker.
HAWK, GRACE, 2423 Park Ave. Apt., Indianapolis, Ind.
LELAND, MARY, (Reed), Corbett, Oregon. Housewife.
WAGNER, CHESTER, Athens, Mich. Farmer.

(Classes 1899 and 1898, no graduates)

CLASS OF 1897.

GARMON, CLINTON F., Chicago, Ill. Sears, Roebuck & Co. employe.
LEGG, KENNETH, Chicago, Ill. Lawyer.

CLASS OF 1896.

CLEMENT, FORNEY, 601 Diversy Parkway, Chicago, Ill. Employe Roat Music House.
DORAN, Dr. W. E., Colon, Mich. Physician.
GODFREY, JAY, Buchanan, Mich. Dentist.

CLASS OF 1895.

CHIVERS, ROY, Jackson, Mich. Doctor.
DAY, MAUD, (Sotos), 5671 N. Clark St. Chicago, Ill. Housewife.
DEANE, CLYDE, 2782 Emerson Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
ENGLE, CARRIE, Armillo, Texas, (Deceased July 5, 1909.)
KENT, MAUDE, (Boussum), Centerville, Mich. Housewife.
LEIDY, ANNA, (Corbett), New Bethlehem, Pa. Housewife.
PETERS, BESSIE, Mendon, Mich. (Deceased April 16, 1918.)

CLASS OF 1894.

BENNETT, FLORA, (McMillen), Colon, Mich. Housewife.
ENGLE, EMMA, (Clyde), Sturgis, Mich. Housewife.
ROUSH, MAUDE, (Ultz), Colon, Mich. (Deceased August 17, 1912.)



High School Calendar

- Sept. 1—First day of school.
 Sept. 4—Seniors decide to publish the "COLONIAN."
 Sept. 5—Lyceum course drive.
 Sept. 10—Seniors elect officers.
 Sept. 17—Hurrah! No school! Fair day. Centerville vs. Colon, (3-0.)
 Sept. 18—Four Freshmen reported ill from overstudy during the long vacation.
 Sept. 26—Colon at Mendon. Another day of misery, (2-0.)
 Sept. 30—First Lyceum course number.
 Oct. 3—Sophomores entertain Freshmen. Back to normal, Colon at Burr Oak, (2-1)
 Oct. 10—Day of suspense. Centerville at Colon, (0-0)
 Oct. 14—Staff elected. Are the Seniors long-winded?
 Oct. 15—Report cards! Freshies, you will learn.
 Oct. 17—Another day of victory. Colon at Burr Oak, (2-0)
 Oct. 18—Seniors take a train ride. Special reservations made by Mr. and Mrs. Ward.
 Oct. 20—Silverware. 1923 Memorial.
 Oct. 24—'Nother day of victory. Colon at Centerville, (2-0)
 Oct. 29—Pupils fear "talking disease." Request the faculty to make them stay forty-five minutes after school.
 Oct. 29—Juniors feed us candy and realize five dollars.
 Nov. 5—Nothing Doing.
 Nov. 6—Doing nothing.
 Nov. 11—Snake walk pep meeting. "Oh, it an'na goin' rain no more"
 Nov. 14—Day of defeat. Mendon at Colon, championship game, (1-0)
 Nov. 15—"No, Freshies, you can't throw snowballs here at school."
 Nov. 18—The Athletic Assn. feeds the Soccer squad. The rest of us poor mortals go hungry.
 Nov. 24—Lyceum course again. Mrs. Brown feeds the Soccer men.
 Nov. 25—Debate with Centerville. Won (3-0)
 Nov. 27—All pupils excused from school; Thanksgiving vacation.
 Dec. 2—Report cards. Never mind, the worst is yet to come.
 Dec. 8—Tink hit himself in the head.
 Dec. 9—Louise fell down.
 Dec. 10—Nothing happened. The hoodoo left.
 Dec. 11—Did everyone get the name they wanted for the party?
 Dec. 12—Debate with Bronson. Lost (3-0)
 Dec. 17—Christmas tree 'n everything. Two whole weeks of vacation.
 Jan. 5—Back to school
 Jan. 6—Everybody was busy (?) as usual.
 Jan. 7—Now we can see in the dark. Bless the Class of '24 for the lights.
 Jan. 9—Chemistry club organized. Freshies entertain themselves on a sleighride.
 Jan. 14-15—State exams. Did everyone pass?
 Jan. 16—Debate at Union City.
 Jan. 21-23—Semester exams.
 Jan. 27—Chemistry and Agriculture Club Penny Supper, (\$24)

C. H. S.

- Jan. 29—The country girls must not get enough to eat at home.
 Jan. 30—First Agriculture club meeting of the year.
 Feb. 6—A long staff meeting.
 Feb. 9—Wonder what made Brick, Marguerite, Ralph fall asleep in assembly room?
 Feb. 10—Cast chosen and first rehearsal of "An Unconscious Burglary."
 Feb. 11—Maggie, will you read, half way down the shore?
 Feb. 16—Seniors are conceited; had their pictures taken.
 Feb. 17—Some Seniors can't go to Coldwater without a flat tire.
 Feb. 27—Senior play went over "big."
 Mar. 4—Surprise party on Edith Loomis.
 Mar. 10—Sophomore candy sale.
 Mar. 12—Oratorical contest.
 Mar. 13—Chemistry club meeting.
 Mar. 16—Last Lyceum entertainment.
 Mar. 17—Seniors turn green.
 Mar. 26-27—Annual school exhibit.
 Mar. 27—Spring vacation.
 Apr. 6—Everyone back and so is spring fever.
 Apr. 10—Colon at Centerville. Oh, the new suits!
 Apr. 14—Sherwood at Colon, (29-5)
 Apr. 15—"The Gypsy Rover" a big success.
 Apr. 17—Mendon at Colon. Day of defeat, (7-2)
 Apr. 21—Colon at Sherwood, (25-8)
 Apr. 22—Junior and Senior Penny Supper.
 Apr. 23—Class meetings for two days.
 Apr. 24—Day of victory. Burr Oak at Colon, (9-4)
 May 6—The day after the day before.
 May 8—Junior and Senior affair.
 May 12—Seniors fight; might as well fight among themselves as with someone else, and over invitations, too.
 May 15—Colon at Burr Oak, (6-8)
 May 19—Tekonsha at Colon. First game they had lost in three years.
 May 20—The girlish aspirations of our Senior boys in Civics class.
 May 21—Annual Domestic Science banquet.
 May 28—Junior lawn social.
 May 29—Seniors pick their seats and have a weenie roast. Also present Mr. Ward with a half pound of butter, slightly dirty, and a bouquet of weenies garnish with a few buns.
 May 29—And again the Freshmen entertain themselves.

FORECASTS

- June 5—Field Day. Baseball men play.
 June 7—Baccalaureate.
 June 11—Commencement.
 June 12—All School Picnic. Saddest day of all the year.

Commencement Program

Processional	Miss Gladys Whitmer
Invocation	Rev. Thos. H. Leamon
Salutatory	Charles Williams
Class History	Harold Davis, Eugene Lepley, Earl Brown, Edith Loomis
Vocal Duet	Dorothy Hackett, Ruth Hoops
President's Address	Floyd Bubb
Piano Solo	Leona Cupp
Class Poem	Marguerite Wheeler, Ruth Hoops
Vocal Duet	Earl Brown, Floyd Bubb
Giftatory	Moneita McEwen, Leona Cupp, Dorothy Hackett, Dorothy Fimple
Piano Solo	Ralph Damon
Class Prophecy	Mae Brinkman, Mae Castle, Pauline Stewart, Clark Carlisle
Class Song—(Words by Gladys Goodrich)	Class
Class Will	Ralph Damon, Goldie Copenhafer, Thayne Ware
Piano Solo	Gladys Goodrich
Valedictory	Floy Loudenslager
Presentation of Diplomas	Supt. V. E. Ward
Benediction	Rev. H. V. Gould
Recessional	Miss Gladys Whitmer

Salutatory

Parents, Classmates and Friends:—

We, the Class of 1925, bid you a hearty welcome to our commencement tonight. We have completed our first effort towards our success in life, and at this time we have a bigger and more complicated effort confronting us—one idea is success; the other, failure, and the one each of us cling to, will determine our destiny. Opportunity and prosperity are opening their doors to us, giving us the chance which will determine this destiny. It is ours to decide alone. We will not have the help of our friends, classmates or teachers; we will not have someone to push us ahead, but we will be proud in the future of this night when we made our own decision.

Memories of our many days in school are sacred to us. Memory of the days of study and pleasure we have had among you will always linger in our minds, although the future may find us scattered throughout the universe, amidst success and failure. Yet, while these memories are unforgettable, we must also look forward to the future welfare of our lives. No one can obtain wealth and happiness at once; we must do it by our own efforts.

Thus, at last, as this long looked-for night has arrived when we must bid you farewell, with sorrow, perhaps disappointment, yet above all with great happiness, because of the interest and sincerity, which you as a whole have shown us during our school days, this Class of '25, with the memory of your kindness and with this wish, that you will remember we were once among you, welcome you here tonight and may it forever after, be a pleasant memory to all.

CHARLES WILLIAMS

Class History

E. B.—“It sure is raining today, and I don't feel good; I wish some of the kids would come over. Listen Sis! Let's get out our old snapshot book that we had when we were in High School. Where is it, and I will go and get it?”

E. L.—“It's over there on the library table.” (Knock is heard at door. Edith goes to door, while Earl goes to get the book.)

E. L.—“Hello, fellows; I'm sure glad you came over, for Earl was just wishing someone would come, and we were just going to look at our snapshots that we took when we were in High School.”

Eugene—“That's fine; let's all look at it once more, for I don't want to forget the happy days while we were at Colon High.”

H. D.—“Let's draw our chairs right up together and look clear through it.” (Everybody draws up a chair and Earl opens up book to first page.)

E. B.—“Well, if here isn't a picture of you Harold, that reminds me that you and Edith, and Floyd, and myself started into school together in 1912, and were together until we graduated, and Harold, you were Secretary and Treasurer of the Freshman Class and also of the Sophomore Class and then President of the Junior Class too, and Floyd Bubb was President in his Senior year.”

E. L.—“Oh, there's a picture of Mae Castle. She started in Colon grade school in 1913.”

Eugene—“Who are those fellows, anyway?”

H. D.—“Why, don't you remember? They are Everett Cuyler and Lloyd Decker; Everett dropped out after his Freshman year, and Lloyd went through his Sophomore year.”

(All start to laugh, and point their fingers.)

E. B.—“Well, if that isn't Dorothy Fimple sitting up there on that old white horse.”

E. L.—“Oh, I remember; she started in school in the Clipful District in 1913, and came to Colon school in the year of 1921.”

H. D.—“What group of teachers is that?”

Eugene—“Don't you remember those were our teachers in the Freshman year. There is Miss Hainbecker; she taught mathematics, and was also our principal.”

E. B.—“Yes, and there is Miss Crabtree; she taught Domestic Science and art. She is now Mrs. Karchner, and she and Mr. Karchner are now raising chickens.”

Eugene—“And there is Miss Parsons who was our English teacher. But who is that little woman with the black hair?”

E. L.—“Why, don't you remember Mrs. Gainer? She was our music and art teacher in all four years of our High School.”

H. D.—“This is a good picture of Miss Maxwell, isn't it? She was our foreign language teacher, and Mr. Ward was our Superintendent and agriculture teacher all through High School.”

Eugene—“Remember the parties we had in our Freshman year? We were given a weenie roast by the Sophomores in the first part of the year and then we had several parties at the Schoolhouse after that.”

E. B.—“Here's a picture of Goldie. Remember, she drove that old Ford all through the four years of our school life? She started in the Mountain School in 1913, and entered Colon as a 'Freshie' in 1921.”

C. H. S.

Eugene—"Remember the two school clowns, Louis Schlorf and Paul Scott? They stayed just half a year."

E. L.—"Isn't that Moneita McEwen in that little picture? She started in at the Riverside in 1911, and entered the Colon eighth grade in March, 1918. She was our Class Vice President in 1924."

H. D.—"That's a fairly good picture of Leona Cupp. She started in the Simpson District in 1913 and entered Colon High as a Freshman in 1921."

E. B.—"And if here isn't my old pal, Ralph Damon. He was a fairly good pitcher in his Senior year, as he got lots of practice throwing erasers all the rest of the other years. He started in Union City in the year of 1913, and transferred to Colon in 1914, and was also Class Vice President in 1925."

H. D.—"Wow, but that's a bright picture. Why, if it isn't Thayne Ware and Pauline Stewart. Pauline started in the Culver School in 1912, transferred to the Cupp School for three months in 1919, and then in 1920 she entered the eighth grade and journeyed with our Class through Colon High School."

Eugene—"And Thayne started in—Well, let me see? It must have been in about 1901, wasn't it?"

H. D.—"Oh, my no. He started in school in 1910."

E. B.—"And Les Ratkay with his violin. He was with us for two years and a half and then went to South Bend."

E. L.—"That is the group picture of our Sophomore teachers. Mr. Ward was still Superintendent and Mrs. Gainer was still with us. Mr. Estes was our Principal that year, also the coach; and didn't he teach Math. too?"

Eugene—"Yes, and there is Miss Nelthorpe, who was a friend to everybody, and our faithful English teacher."

E. B.—"And there is Miss Priest, who came in our Sophomore year and remained with us the rest of our school career. And Mrs. Karchner still remained as our Domestic Science and Art teacher. We gave the Freshies a party also that year and then later enjoyed a weenie roast at Long lake."

H. D.—"There was our Valedictorian, Floy Loudenslager. She started in the Brick school in 1912 and later was transferred to the Tyler school; then returned to the Brick school and then came to Colon High School in the Freshman Class of 1921. And she was also our Class Secretary and Treasurer in 1924."

E. L.—"Here is Deyo Beall, Lynn Wilcox and Hazel Terhune, who remained with us just during our Freshman year."

E. B.—"Married life seemed more interesting to Ethel Hackenburg and Lena Parks, who dropped out after their second year. But Lena was our Class President in 1921, and our Vice President in 1922."

Eugene—"There is a picture of the Leonidas school. Let's see—Clark Carlisle went there from the year of 1914, and then came to Colon High School in 1921."

H. D.—"There is Ruth Hoops, who used to drive to town every day. She started in Sturgis in 1913, and then later in 1923 she went to Centerville, and was then transferred to our Senior Class in 1924."

E. L.—"There's Mr. Curtiss, the hunter. He taught Physics, Mathematics and was the coach. That year, Miss Struble was our English teacher, too."

Eugene—"And there's Miss Hickmott, too. She taught Domestic Art and Science and stayed the year we were Seniors. Remember, we had a party out at Moneita McEwen's that year; and we mustn't forget the Junior reception we gave."

C. H. S.

H. D.—“That’s a picture of Gladys Goodrich. She started in Colon School in 1912 and was transferred to Centerville in 1918. In 1922, she came back to our dear old Colon High.”

E. B.—“If there isn’t a picture of a little bit of a fellow. Well, if it isn’t you, Eugene? You started in at the Tyler school in 1913, and entered Colon as a Freshie in 1921, didn’t you?”

Eugene—“Yes.”

E. L.—“Oh, here’s a picture of Gerald Chaffe and Elwin Correll. Chaffe quit in the third year of school and Elwin quit in his Senior year.”

Eugene—“Isn’t that a picture of Brick Ware? He quit after a year and a half because they didn’t teach tricks in school.”

H. D.—“Yes, and there is Dorothy Hackett. She started in the Culver school in 1912, and came to Colon in 1921.”

E. L.—“That doesn’t look much like Mae Brinkman does now, does it? If I remember right, she started in the McKinley school at Chicago Heights in 1913 and then started into High School in the Bloom Township School at Chicago Heights; then came to Colon in the year of 1922. She was Class President in 1923.”

E. B.—“And Marguerite Wheeler started in at Bradly Lake in 1912 and then went to High School for two years at Big Rapids, and then came to Colon in 1923.”

Eugene—“Remember our Salutatorian, Charles Williams, who started to school in 1919 and then dropped out in 1920 but started again in 1922. He was class Secretary and Treasurer in 1925.

H. D.—The teachers in our Senior year are all in this picture. There’s Mr. Ward, Miss Priest, Miss Struble, Mrs. Gainer, Miss Hickmott and Mr. Jaffe. Mr. Jaffe took Mr. Curtiss’ place of the year before, and was the only new one on our faculty for our Senior year.

E. L.—And we sure had a delightful party at Mr. Ward’s the first of the year.

E. B.—Yes, we sure did, and we also had a good one at your house Edith, and remember the Junior reception given by the Juniors.

H. D.—We also had a Weenie roast at Moneita McEwens in the last part of the year.

Eugene—And here on the last page is a picture of Joe Stull. Without his help we could never have finished the trials of High School life.

E. B.—Well now we have looked over the pictures of old times so let’s all go and have an Ice Cream Soda.

(Exit)

CURTAIN

EUGENE LEPLEY

EDITH LOOMIS

HAROLD DAVIS

EARL BROWN

President's Address

Faculty, Parents and Friends:—

Our fathers found that they did not require either a college education or a scientific education. All the great successes, if you count money accumulation a success, had no training whatever; but with invention, electricity and the development of steel, and in general intense living it has become now so that no man can hope to get on in this world above the ranks of common labor, unless he has a training for the business which he undertakes. If he wishes to be a musician, he must be thoroughly trained for it, because the ears of the public are cultured to know what music is, or, if he wishes to become a farmer he must understand scientific methods in order to produce a marketable crop.

But there is still a greater lesson to be drawn from this past history. An institution must adapt its teaching and its spirit to the needs of youth who seek its halls. We may never fully know the methods used in the old academies, yet they turned out men who proved their power for leadership. There was doubtless more in the personal influence of teachers who lifted the character and called out the stronger virtues of youth.

Those who believe that the greatness of a school is to be judged by its bigness and not the quality of its instruction or the elevation of its standard, can here learn that a school which gives impulse to a few does a greater service to humanity than one which swarms the country with weaklings. Our teachers have found the real force comes from the close relation between teacher and pupil.

You, Parents, have done your duty by supporting this wonderful institution which we are so grateful for, and you have acted wisely in choosing your faculty, for they are to be admired for their high quality of educational knowledge.

In behalf of the Senior Class of Nineteen hundred twenty-five, I wish to thank you all for the many helpful things you have given us to work with while obtaining our education in Colon High School and to welcome you to our commencement.

FLOYD BUBB

Class Poem

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
She had many children but she knew what to do;
For this old woman was Colon High School,
And nary a child turned out a fool.
She fed them on Chemistry, Civics and Lit,
And fed them so full they wished she would quit;
This year she has twenty-one to turn out,
Perhaps we can tell you what they are always about.
Mae Brinkman in her corner is trying to think,
But is stealthily keeping her eye upon Tink;
He loves apple pie, jokes and fun he doth crave,
Edith in front is often quite grave.
Eugene, his mischief concealed,
Is busily planning his work in the field;
Miss Goldie Copenhafer, studious and fair,
Watches Jerry deliver wireless thru the air.
Gladys, the flirt, near Huck, her friend,
Will be faithful and true e'en to the end;
And what of our wee one, Mae Castle?
With Civics and French she does wrestle.
Although Clark Carlisle looks very shy,
Toward Ruth Hartman he oft' turns his eye;
Moneita, our demure little maid,
Into Civics and Zoology doth wade.
In the back seat, Leona Cupp sits,
And over Bill's jokes goes into fits;
Charles Williams, the quiet and studious son,
Is devoted to business as well as fun;
Floyd Bubb, tho' loquacious he may be,
His mischief the session teacher cannot see;
Pauline Stewart, tall and slender,
Has a kind heart, true and tender.
Dorothy Fimple, modest and shy,
Over Civics and Chemistry oft' doth sigh;
And next comes studious Floy,
Who with her school work does not toy.
Moneita McEwen can tell if she dare,
The composite character of Thayne Ware;
And now to Dorothy Hackett we come,
Who with some people proves a good chum.
And as for the ones who were assigned this stunt,
All we can say is, we've had a hard hunt;
It's been worth the effort to size up our class,
The very best ever from Colon to pass.
The dear old shoe now we hand o'er,
To the dear Juniors and many more;
And we Seniors, to the teachers give
Tribute and love as long as we live.

MARGUERITE WHEELER and RUTH HOOPS

Giftatory

"SENIOR HOPE CHEST"

D. H.—Friends, as it has always been the custom to leave the Seniors a little token, we are taking this opportunity to present the class as a whole with a Hope Chest, in which is a gift for each one.

L. C.—Ralph Damon seems to be the first on the list, so let's see what the Hope Chest holds for him.

M. M.—Oh, yes, we found in the past years Ralph has been a heart breaker, so we are leaving him a roll of mending tape, hoping he will use it to good advantage.

D. F.—We all know that Ruth Hoops needs a clock.

D. H.—She does keep late hours, so this will surely be useful to her in years to come.

L. C.—Oh, I know Charles Williams will like this.

M. M.—Yes, as Charles has been such a successful Treasurer, I want to present him with a bank in which to keep his pennies.

D. F.—And in this corner is a packege for Gladys Goodrich.

D. H.—As we know Gladys is very fond of dates, I'm sure she will be supplied in the future.

M. M.—Oh, look girls, what I have found for Earl Brown! You know he was always so quiet this year, I am sure he will appreciate this horn.

D. F.—Next is a book for Edith Loomis.

D. H.—Yes, as Edith thinks the quickest way is the best, I'll leave her a book on speed rules.

L. C.—Where is Floyd's gift? Oh, I have found it.

M. M.—And Floyd, I think, will need a road map to find the Hacketts.

..... C. H. S.

L. C.—We thought Mae would like this type, because she is so interested in printing.

D. H.—We looked all over for something for Thayne, and at last we found it.

M. M.—Seeing this is good for freckles we thought it would be good for you, Thayne.

D. F.—Isn't this a good one for Harold?

L. C.—Yes, he does like Mary Ann cookies.

M. M.—Why, here Dorothy, is a present for you; we knew you were fond of blowing Bubbles.

D. H.—My, isn't this horn appropriate for Floy. Won't she and Earl make a grand orchestra?

L. C.—Oh, yes, here it is.

D. F.—Yes, Clark always did like Babe Ruths. We thought as long as Moneita was planning to teach, this bell would be very proper.

M. M.—Well, Marguerite, we are going to give you this book on Ford Parts, as we thought it was what you needed most.

L. C.—Look what I have found for Mae Brinkman.

D. H.—What? Oh, a book on comments.

D. F.—We have purchased a pen for Pauline, as she was undecided about what to do, so we thought she could use it next year.

M. M.—As Dorothy Fimple is planning on traveling this summer, we are going to give her a book of instructions.

L. C.—For Eugene's success we leave him a base ball bat.

D. H.—The presents are nearly gone, but we must not forget this book to Leona on Dukes and Kings.

D. F.—Last, but not least, is a gift for Goldie.

M. M.—We thought that a fish to fry would be quite appropriate.

L. C.—We hope that in the future these gifts will be useful to you and will bring back pleasant memories of Colon High School.

Class Prophecy

Time—Afternoon, 1935.

Scene—First day at sea on board "Washington."

Enter Pauline, with book of poems; sits down in first chair; opens, reads; (very occupied.)

Enter, left, Mae Castle, reading steamer letter; sits down in first chair. (Also very occupied.)

Enter Clark Carlisle and Mae Brinkman, who have just met and recognized after ten years.

M. B.—"I certainly never expected to see you here on the Washington."

C. C.—"And I never expected to see you here, either. Seeing the unexpected has happened. I wonder where the rest of the class is?"

M. B.—"Well, the only one I've heard anything about is Earl Brown. You remember him, of course. He is singing in comic opera with Dorothy Stone and they have just returned to New York for a three weeks' engagement."

(Both sit down in center chair; C. C. picks up newspaper.)

C. C.—"Here's a line on another of our classmates. Floyd Bubb, the noted architect, has the planning of a new high school building in Detroit. Wonder what paper this is? Ha, the Detroit Times."

(Pauline suddenly takes notice.)

P. S.—"Pardon me, but I knew Floyd Bubb. He was a classmate of mine."

M. B.—"Well, well, if it isn't Pauline Stewart. Whatever are you doing here?"

P. S.—"Mae Brinkman! Who would ever have thought it? And why, Clark Carlisle, too."

M. B.—"Yes, Clark and I just discovered each other not five minutes ago. Clark says he's going over to Berlin to see the new electric mop that someone has perfected."

P. S.—"Well, you asked me what I'm doing here. To tell you confidentially, Wanamakers are sending me over for the Fall opening in Paris. . . You see, I'm on my second trial as a 'FashionPirate.' "

M. B.—"Oh, yes, I know. They get an enormous salary."

P. S.—"Yes, good ones do. What are you doing, Mae?"

M. B.—"Well, I'm just loafing for a year. A rest from my work as dietitian at Dr. Strong's Sanitarium at Colorado Springs."

C. C.—"You girls of course remember Dorothy Hackett? I was back in Colon visiting just about a month ago, and I heard that while out west she attended a sanitarium where they guarantee to mend all broken hearts."

M. B.—"Well, she never did know what fellow she wanted. It's a wonder; I never thought she would be broken hearted."

P. S.—"Doesn't the water look nice? It makes one thirsty to look at it."

U. H. S.

C. C.—“Just a minute, and I'll get you a drink.” (Exit.)

M. B.—“I wonder what happened to Edith Loomis—she never seemed to know what she wanted to do?”

(Enter C. C. with glass of water—goes to railing—occupied with something at sea.)

P. S.—“Thank you. You don't happen to know what happened to Edith Loomis, do you? What do you see that's so interesting, Clark?”

C. C.—“Why, I thought I saw a sailing vessel.”

(Pauline goes to railing.)

M. B.—“I don't see anything, and I'm too lazy to get up, anyway.”

(P. S. sits down.)

(C. C. backs up and stumbles over M. C. “Pardon me. Why, Mae Castle, of all things; after all these years and then have you sit so unconcerned, and not know you.”

Girls—“Mae Castle!”

P. S.—“Tell us, what are you here for?”

M. C.—“Oh, I'm traveling for the Associated Press.”

C. C.—“Pauline just asked me if I knew where Edith Loomis is. Do you happen to know? We have been thinking of our classmates, and what different things they are doing.”

M. C.—“Why, yes. I have a letter here from Eugene Lepley. He says he met Edith one day while in Dallas, Texas. She is becoming quite a noted cartoonist.”

M. B.—“Well, that is only natural. You remember, she did all the art work on the ‘Colonian.’ ”

C. C.—“What is Eugene doing now?”

M. C.—“He is president of the Wirt Oil Corporation—rivals of the Standard Oil Company.”

P. S.—(Suddenly notices book of poems.) “Here I've been reading this book of poems that Marie gave me, and I haven't paid any attention to who the authors were. You'll never guess—Marguerite Wheeler and Ruth Hoops, Authoresses.”

C. C.—“They were the class poetesses, weren't they?”

M. C.—“You know the other day I heard Gladys Goodrich over the radio lecturing on Kindergarten Methods. She took up nursing and kindergarten work, as she wanted to do.”

M. B.—“Say, that reminds me. I heard that while living on his Manhattan Estate, Ralph Damon became a great friend of all the school children by inventing a way to learn without studying.”

P. S.—“That would be like Ralph. Did you know that Goldie became a French instructor at Colon?”

M. C.—“Yes, and Leona was a nurse for a couple of years after getting her diploma, but married a small town doctor up in the upper peninsula. I hear they are happy.”

..... C. H. S.

C. C.—“I went into a bank in Chicago a few months ago, and who should come to cash my bank draft but Jerry Davis. Good old, faithful Jerry. He was Editor-in-Chief of the Colonian, wasn't he? I guess he and Marion are uncommonly happy together.”

M. C.—“Yes, but Clark, you haven't told me what you have been doing to make yourself useful.”

C. C.—“Oh, I'm running down an electric mop, to make housework easier for the used-to-be-flappers. You know they never did really learn to work.”

P. S.—“Speaking of making things easier. I read of a new invention for sleep-inducing mattress, invented by Thayne Ware.”

M. B.—“Ha, Ha. That reminds me of the day Mr. Jaffe made Brick and Ralph and Marguerite Wheeler stay after school for sleeping in the assembly room.”

M. C.—“Yes, and do you remember how mad they were? We've thought of very nearly every one now, haven't we?”

C. C.—“No, there's Dorothy Fimple, Moneita McEwen and Charles Williams.”

P. S.—“Oh, Charles has a hardware store in Colon. He bought out Hill's. What happened to Moneita?”

M. C.—“She taught for the first two years after leaving school and then she and her brother went out west and entered the chicken business. I hear they are making money.”

M. B.—“I heard also that she is engaged to some wealthy rancher in Nebraska. I suppose all of you people know that Thayne found himself madly in love with Dorothy Fimple after they had graduated, and she didn't sit in back of him in Civics class? He found he couldn't live without her.”

C. C.—“Say, we nearly forgot Floy Loudenslager.”

M. B.—“Yes, and she is doing so much good, too, as a Home Economics instructor and welfare worker in Kalamazoo.”

C. C.—“Well, here we have been talking about our old classmates and it's way past dinner time. Looks as though everyone else had gone in.”

(All rise and walk to left as curtain falls.)

P. S.—“It's a shame the way our class has done—not knowing where the other ones are.”

M. B.—“Yes, and after we made such good resolves to meet every year for a good old class party.”

C. C.—“I'm going to look up the rest of the class and have a class reunion, when I get back to the States.”

PAULINE STEWART
MAE BRINKMAN
MAE CASTLE
CLARK CARLISLE

Class Song

School days moved on
 With laughter and song,
The past was a golden dream,
 The gladness and joy
Brought each girl and boy
 True happiness there it seemed.
We learned in the school rooms
 From teachers we loved,
Our lessons from day to day;
 But they are all past
And we've now come at last
 To the end of our High School days.

Could we live them o'er
 Happy school days of yore;
As we met for sports and fun,
 We think of our colors,
The red and the white,
 And the victories they have won.
Little thought did we give
 To the passing of years,
With hearts that were blithe and gay,
 And only a star in the future so far
Seemed this commencement day.

It's always the past,
 That we loved most at last;
Tho' memories come back thro' tears,
 These pleasures of now
Will be sweeter somehow,
 When seen thro' the mist of years.
Our old C. H. S. days are now at a close,
 And here we must say Good-Bye,
But thro' passing years,
 In our gladness or tears,
We'll think of Old Colon High.

Class Will

Scene—Home of Goldie.

Ralph knocks—Goldie goes to the door.

R. D.—Good afternoon.

G. C.—Good afternoon.

R. D.—Madame, I represent the Seppeboobical Soap Co., and it would be a great pleasure to show you my samples. May I take a few minutes of your time?

G. C.—Come in and take a chair. I have often heard of that soap, as one of my neighbor ladies used it and said it was very good. I think you can write me an order for about a half dozen cakes of it.

T. W.—(Raps at door.)

G. C.—(Goes to the door.)

T. W.—Good afternoon.

G. C.—Good afternoon.

T. W.—I would like to take a few moments of your time. You see, I am agent for the Colon Daily News—4,000,000 readers' daily. We have all the up to date market report sand all the latest news from the social circles. The paper will be delivered by the U. S. Mail Carriers daily.

R. D.—(That's Brick.) That's my old pal, Brick Ware. (Thayne walks up.) You remind me of my old classmate. My name is Damon. (Shake hands. Goldie comes forward.)

G. C.—You don't mean this is Thayne and Ralph. Don't you remember me?
(Ralph and Thayne scratch their heads and think.)

R. D. and T. W.—You aren't Goldie Copenhafer?

G. C.—Why, sure. Come sit down; let us talk about old times.
(All sit down.)

R. D.—It is the first time we three have met since we wrote the will for our Graduating Class of 1925.

T. W.—That's right, we did write the will. I have thought of that a number of times and how I would like to read it over once more.

R. D.—Have you a copy of the 1925 Colonian? That will ought to be in there.

G. C.—It just seems to me that I have the real copy of that will, as I have a drawer full of old school books, papers and relics upstairs. Wait and I will go up and see if I can find it.

..... C. H. S.

G. C.—(Exit.)

T. W.—Hasn't Goldie changed; I hardly recognized her?

R. D.—That's right, she surely has. I wouldn't have recognized her in a hundred years.

T. W.—I wonder if she is married?

R. D.—She must be, living in such a fine apartment as this.

G. C.—(Enters with dresser drawer. Thayne and Ralph get up.)

G. C.—Here's a whole bunch of school papers I have kept. It must be in here.
(All start looking—after looking.)

T. W.—I have found the first page; the rest must be here somewhere.

G. C.—Here's the third page.

R. D.—I found a half page. Oh, here's the rest.

T. W.—Don't you remember that night we divided the pages. My name is on the first page.

G. C.—Ralph, this is yours, as your name is on it.

R. D.—Let Thayne start the reading, as he read first that night.

T. W.—Everyone ready? We, the Senior Class of 1925, of Colon High School, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, hereby will the Juniors the following:

Our enviable reputation, which we have gained the last four years, trusting that will not be a handicap during their last year.

The privilege of being members of next year's history class.

Our dignity and back seats, we hope the Juniors will appreciate.

We leave to the High School in general all our troubles, cares and trials of high school life, as well as all our joys and good times, to be equally divided between the four classes of next year's school.

We wish good luck to the unfortunate Freshmen, who are so destined by fate to be the members of next year's class.

I guess this is all. Now for each member of our class.

Floyd Bubb bequeaths his art of talking in school hours to Frieda Harmon.

G. C.—Don't you remember how noisy that corner always was?

We have very often noticed Mae Castle very diligently trying to master the problems of the printer's trade, although she is very Frank about it. She departs her experience to Leola Green.

Ralph—Yes, father did have a lot of female help, as long as he kept Frank.

Thayne Ware's cultivated voice we present to Pinky Russell, as we think he is in need of it.

..... C. H. S.

Thayne—I never was any good at singing. I wonder if Pinky can sing now?

Dorothy Hackett delivers her charming manner to Lila Filson.
May she be as popular as Dorothy.

Goldie—Yes, I always remembered her for her neat appearance.

Clark Carlisle gives his deep, rosy blush to Nola Whitford.

Goldie—Every time anyone looked at him he would turn the color of Oscar Hartman's gas pump.

Goldie Copenhafer leaves her history recitations to Jeanne Sharpe.

Moneita McEwen bestows her shyness to Miles Wattles, hoping this will quiet him down a little.

Ralph—I'll bet that didn't quiet Huck down very much.

Now, here is Gladys Goodrich; we all remember her. She is so kind as to hand down her vamping ability to Edna Jones.

Goldie—Don't you boys remember what a time those girls had?

Listen Ralph, this is what you left—your special art of conquering the girls to James Perry.

Ralph—James always was so bashful around the girls. I wonder if her has changed any yet?

Leona Cupp offers her interest in Dukes to Bertha Brown. For we know that Bertha is very fond of coupes. Harold Davis transfers his deaf and dumb sign language to Baby King, so that Marion can be occupied during her idle hours.

Ralph—Harold and Marion spent the most of their time this way.

Dorothy Fimple commends her quiet manners to Don Estes. Edith

Loomis bequeaths her quietness and modesty to Mae Morten. Charles

Williams transfers his business ability to Lloyd Frisbie.

Thayne—It seemed to me as if everyone tried to put their work on Charles, instead of doing it themselves.

Mae Brinkman's knowledge of Chicago is left to Lucille Guthrie.

Thayne—Ha! Ha! I hope she will be able to travel as much as Mae has.

Floy Loudenslager wills her exceptional knowledge to Cleon Boussum.

..... C. H. S.

Goldie—I was thinking of her just the other day.

Eugene Lepley leaves his application of hard study to Louise Godfrey.

Marguerite Wheeler's oratorical ability she bequeaths to Ruth Hartman.

Ralph—Marguerite always seemed to like to speak before the class.

Pauline Stewart wills her Chemistry laboratory knowledge to Ruth Clipfell.

Earl Brown's successfulness of bluffing we will to Jack Doran.

Goldie—I surely won't forget Earl, for he could get away with more than anyone else.

Ruth Hoops wills her lack of sleep to Bertha Bower.

Ralph—Yes, Ruth was always late to Agr. IV Class.

In testimony thereof, the said Seniors have to our last will and testament, subscribed our names and affixed our seal, this Eleventh day of June, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-five.

Thayne—It seems as if we just read this yesterday.

Goldie—I haven't seen any of them since our graduation.

Ralph—I was at the last Go-Getters Reunion at Colon and I met some of our classmates.

Thayne—Yes, that appeared in my Colon Daily News. How about signing up for that paper, Goldie?

Goldie—You can put me on as a subscriber on your mailing list.

Thayne—Where are you staying, Bill?

Bill—I am staying at the Book-Cadillac.

Thayne—Let's hurry; maybe I can get a room at the same place.

Bill—You can stay with me; I have a double room.

Thayne—Why don't we all go to a show tonight?

Bill—We'll call for you at 8:15, Goldie.

Thayne and Bill leave. (Exit.)

Goldie—It sure seems good to see those old classmates again. I can hardly wait until tonight. I guess I had better get ready, so they won't think I'm a real old maid.

Valedictory

The Senior Class of 1925 has gathered here, only to regret that this will be the last time perhaps that we will all be together. We all realize the time has come when we must depend upon ourselves. When we stop and think how lazy life has been for us in the past four years, our future looks very dark.

Our wonderful success and the highest that we have attained we owe to our parents for the ingenuity and determination with which they have influenced us when situations looked dark and we were ready to give up. Without our parents we should have never been successful.

To the school board and friends we wish to extend our thanks, as they have contributed much to our prosperity.

And above all we wish to extend our sincerest gratitude to those of the faculty because we can now understand their untiring efforts in helping us to procure an education, that which is the best.

We think our superintendent should have worthy mention, as we are very proud to say, we have had him with us during the four years of our High School career, and the interest he has taken in us has proved to make things much brighter and easier for us.

But with our motto ever before us, "By our own efforts we hope to rise," we cannot fail, as Lot's wife did, but we will look back at a bright, happy and successful past. Lot's wife looked back with disastrous results. Since that remote occurrence millions have failed to go forward because of the same innate propensity to look back. There is good and bad in retrospection. The man or institution that gazes contemplatively upon past achievements and rests thereon is valuable and good only when the lessons of the dead years are held up as a flaming torch to light the pathway of the vibrant present and to guide the step into a pregnant future.

Our entrance into High School points out the taking of an especially significant step from which we usually mold our lives from our association with our fellow students, especially through literary societies, in which we form closer associations of friendship and firmer bonds of fellowship.

Like all worthy traits and characteristics, our abilities are not all shown in a day, week, month, or even a year, but it is by building stone upon stone that the foundation is laid upon which our life and character is reared.

We have chosen to be guided in the steps of Excelsiorism, which for over fourteen years has guided and instilled the spark of ambition and success in our Alumni brothers, and which now offers even greater means of gaining those ends towards which we strive, encouraged and spurred on in our efforts by their successes and the failures they might have had.

All these things go together in making our life at Colon High School truly worth while, giving us a start and foundation upon which to go forward into our life's work adding culture and refinement to our natures and making us stronger men and women in overcoming the many obstacles of life.

So, dear classmates, may our motto, "By our own efforts we hope to rise," instill in you the ideals of a greater "Colon" toward which we look first, last and always as a truly worth while and successful goal.

THROUGH the cooperation of every student, faculty members, advertisers and Colonial purchasers, we accomplished something for which we have striven

"A GOOD COLONIAN"

We have made it our aim to include those things which will be most pleasantly recalled in the days when High School Days are golden memories.

We shall have our reward, if

"We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us,
Footprints, on the sands of time;
Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again."

The Editor

The Manager



JOE STULL



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COLON

MICHIGAN

M. H.—“Have you got your
Commercial Arithmetic?”

E. J.—“Yes, I’ve got mine.”

M. H.—“Do you know how
to do it.”

Mr. Jaffe: (In Geometry class)
“Miss Hartman, what is a
straight line?”

Miss Morten:(In a whisper)
“One that isn’t curved.”

Mr. Jaffe: “That’s right,
Ruth, now say it.”

Miss Hickmott: “Why is
bread the staff of life?”

Margie Lee: “Because it is
kneaded, (Needed.)

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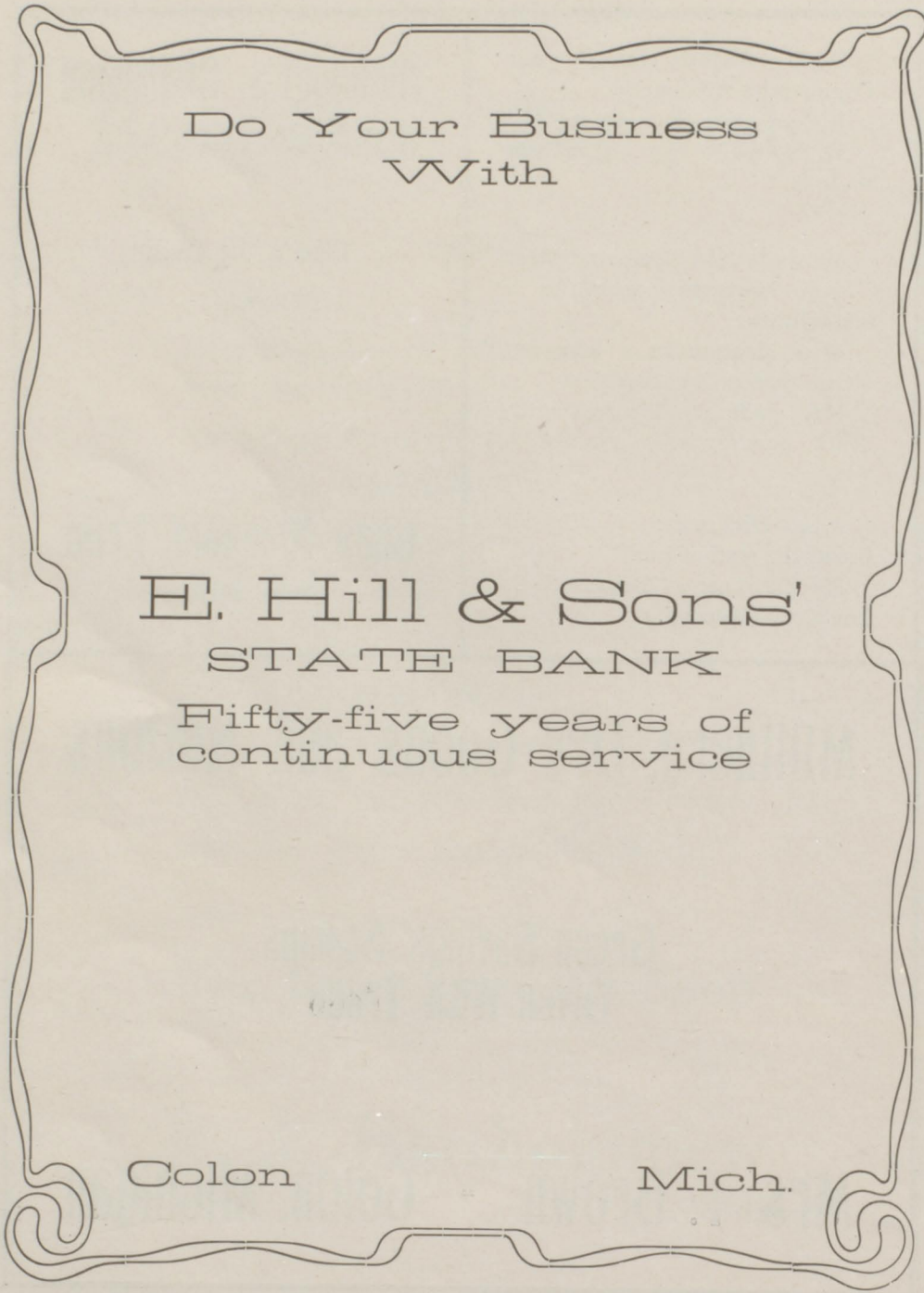
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COLON, MICH.

She: "How kind of you to bring me these lovely flowers. I think there is some dew on them!"

He: "Yes, there is, but I'm going to pay it tomorrow."

Mr. Ward: (In Agr. class) "Can a person walk between two rows of wheat without stepping on the wheat?"

Mr. Frisbie: "Yes, if your feet aren't too big."

Gladys Goodrich: (In History class telling of new discoveries and inventions) "There was a new process of dying (dieing) too."

Mr. Jaffe: (In chemistry class) "How is HNO_3 formed in nature?"

Miss Fimple: " HNO_3 is formed naturally, by thunder."

Jerry: "Do you think I would be a good football player?"

She: "No, you would be penalized for holding."

Don: "What would you say if I were to throw you a kiss?"

Jeanne: "That you are lazier than I thought you were."

Bubb: "I am going to call you 'hinges.'"

Dot: "Why?"

Bubb: "Because you are something to adore."

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MICHIGAN

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COLON, MICH.

Lost—My reputation. It was worn and not very good, but I value what there was left of it.

Finder please be so good as to return it before it is too late.
Don Estes.

Teacher: "We will let the two back seats go to the board today."

Found—A nickel. Owner please call for it at once or I'll spend it for gum. Huck.

He: "You are the breath of my life!"

She: "Then try holding your breath awhile."

Teacher: "Why do we use mosquito nets?"

James: "To protect the mosquitoes."

Wanted—A nice dog, by a little boy with pointed ears.

MORRIS ELECTRIC SHOP

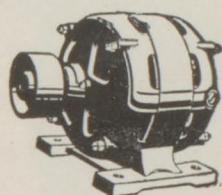
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COLON, MICHIGAN

For rent—Twenty-one perfectly good desks with seats at the back of the assembly room—good view of Palmer Lake. Renters will probably have to scrub off initials of previous owners otherwise they are in good condition. The Seniors.

Lost—One perfectly good fellow somewhere between Room D and hall. Medium height, dark and very agreeable. Finder please notify Marion Wattles, in care of the Colonian.

Brown: "Say, Lepley, how do you work these problems for today?"

Lepley: "With a pencil."

For sale: Nice mattress by old lady stuffed with feathers.

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CHEMISTRY LABORATORY

Mr. Jaffe: "Some of you people will have to double up on the alcohol lamps."

Not everything is new fangled these days. We still have "Quaker Oats."

If "assistance without remuneration" was nourishment, a great many folks wouldn't be able to move.

It has been said that all-sheiks part their hair in the middle because all blocks have an alley.

Mr. Ward in Civics Class: "Here is a magazine we receive every month from the Government, which is published weekly."

Eat Mosher's Canned Fruit

"The Year Around"

J. ELLIOTT MOSHER

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Michigan

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For Highest Quality

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Colon, Mich.

Owing to the fact that most of the material in this book is of such a weighty character, that it is almost entirely beyond the comprehension of the freshman mind, we have constituted in this issue, of the "Colonian" a children's page for the special benefit of the freshmen, but we are also certain that not a few of the sophomores and juniors would profit by reading this page.

"A" means advice which we give to you;

When you are in Colon High, do as the Colonites do.

"B" for brains which the Seniors are supposed to have;

"C" is for coach who teaches soccer ball

You should have seen his team mop up Centerville last fall.

"D" is for door of the school house red

A factory of knowledge for any empty head.

"E" is for the excuse that you use when you are late

"The car broke down," "The tire went flat(e)."

"F" is for finals which come twice a year

Make a good pony and have no fear."

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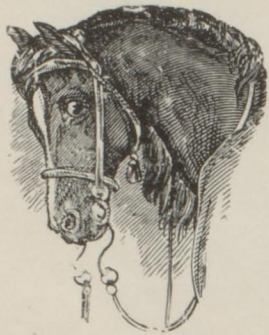
Lily White Polar Bear
and
White Swan

FLOUR

Colon, - Mich.

"G" is for gum which we wish so make clear
Is banned by the law so do not chew here.
"H" is for honors which are all hard to get
And when you do you're called teacher's pet.
"I" is for illness, the best excuse
Which for long absence you can produce.
"J" is for Jaffe who comes to my mind
When a chemical formula I cannot find.
"K" is for High School Kooking Klass
Where goodies make sick, both the lad and the lass.
"L" is for the New High School lights
Now we can see on dark days as at night.
"M" is for mirror that used to hang in the hall
I'll bet it's seen artists and painters 'n all.
"N" is for nothing which we have heard tell
Is the one thing all freshies do well.
"O" is for office so stern and so strict
You're bound to get a scold at least, if not a lick.
"P" is for Priest, the Latin shark,
Everyone likes her till they see their first mark.

HEADQUARTERS FOR HARNESS



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Colon

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COLON ELEVATOR ASSOCIATION

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FEEDS, SEEDS

COLON

MICH.

"Q" is for quiet which reigns quite supreme
O'er any room when Mr. Ward is on the scene.

"R" is for reading table, you know
It must always be kept just so.

"S" is for soccer which the folks do tell
Is not their fault because they play well.

"T" is for tardy which you should not be
It disturbs Mr. Ward and makes him angry.

"U" is for us of Colon High
Which Seniors leave with many a sigh.

"V" is for athletic vim
That helps us other schools to win.

"W" is for whispering in assembly or class
But if you're caught—alas—alas.

"X" is for the cross that you get instead of a star
When your grades are not up to par.

"Y" is for yesterday which comes again never,
Buy a Colonian now or regret for ever.

"Z" is for znepteigy which will have to do
If anything, "It means we are through."

S. G. HILL

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Youth's Companion	Mae Brinkman	Travels with a Donkey	Ruth Hoops
Life	Gladys Goodrich	Command	Faculty
Stageland	Dorothy Hackett	To Have and to Hold	Ruth Hartman
Woman's Home Comp'n	Jerry Davis	Short Stories	Book Reports
Snappy Stories	Exam. Answers	Liberty	3:30
Vanity Fair	Compacts	The Crisis	Semester Exams
Taming of Peggy	Peggy Maurer	Far from Mad'n'g Crowd	Town Clock
The Fountain of Youth	Jack Doran	Pilgrim's Progress	Rural Students
My Lady Dorothy	Dorothy Fimple	The Great Hunger	11:15
Modern Priscilla	Helena Lepley	Kidnapped	The Office
Deserted Village	Sunday in Colon	The Old Order Changeth	Graduation
The Essay on Burns	Cooking Class	Victory	Colon 2, Centerville 0
The Last Lesson	Eighth Hour	Westward Ho	Fairfax
Those Times and These	1922-1925	Pride and Prejudice	Sr. Girls & Boys

Mr. Jaffe, in chemistry class, "This is a very poisonous gas, what steps would you take if it should escape?"

Mr. Williams: "Long ones."

Patron: "Waiter, there is sand in this bread."

Waiter: "Yes sir, that is to keep the butter from sliding off."

Miss Struble: (In Eng. IV class) "You need not remember the birth dates of the authors. I'm not very fond of dates myself."

The Hickmott Company

DEPARTMENT STORE

MENDON, MICH.

Extends Its Heartiest Congratulations

and Kindest Wishes to the

Class of 1925

In Chemistry Class

Mr. Jaffee: "Tell us how you make matches, Marjorie."

Prof.: "What did Archimedes discover when he was taking a bath?"

Bright Boy: "Dirt!"

City Girl: "Why do you paint the inside of your chicken coop?"

Farmer: "To keep the chickens from picking the grain out of the wood."

Auction Sale—All my surplus knowledge of Chemistry. M. B.



Fort Wayne Engraving Company:

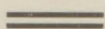
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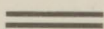
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Colon, Michigan

FRESHMAN ADVICE

Never buy theme paper, borrow it.

Never come to school late, it is too extravagant — think of the cost of the admission blanks.

Never go to sleep in the assembly room---What are classes for?

Never write your own notebook until you are sure that no one else has a good one you can borrow.

Never throw snowballs, you might get caught.

G. E. KLEINDINST

PRINTER-MAN

20 S. Monroe St. Phone 42

Coldwater Michigan

Printed This "Colonian"

DO YOU REMEMBER WAY BACK WHEN—

- When we could sit and talk to one person as long as we wanted to?
 - The freshies had front seats—now they have a private room?
 - Earl Brown was a demure little freshman?
 - There was only one man on the faculty?
 - You used to go to the reading table for a good time?
 - Gladys had nothing to say?
 - Dignified Seniors wore pigtails?
 - Clark Carlisle was a woman hater?
 - Don Estes used to play?
 - Freshmen minded their own business and not that of the Seniors?
- And a hundred other things that used to be that are not now?

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