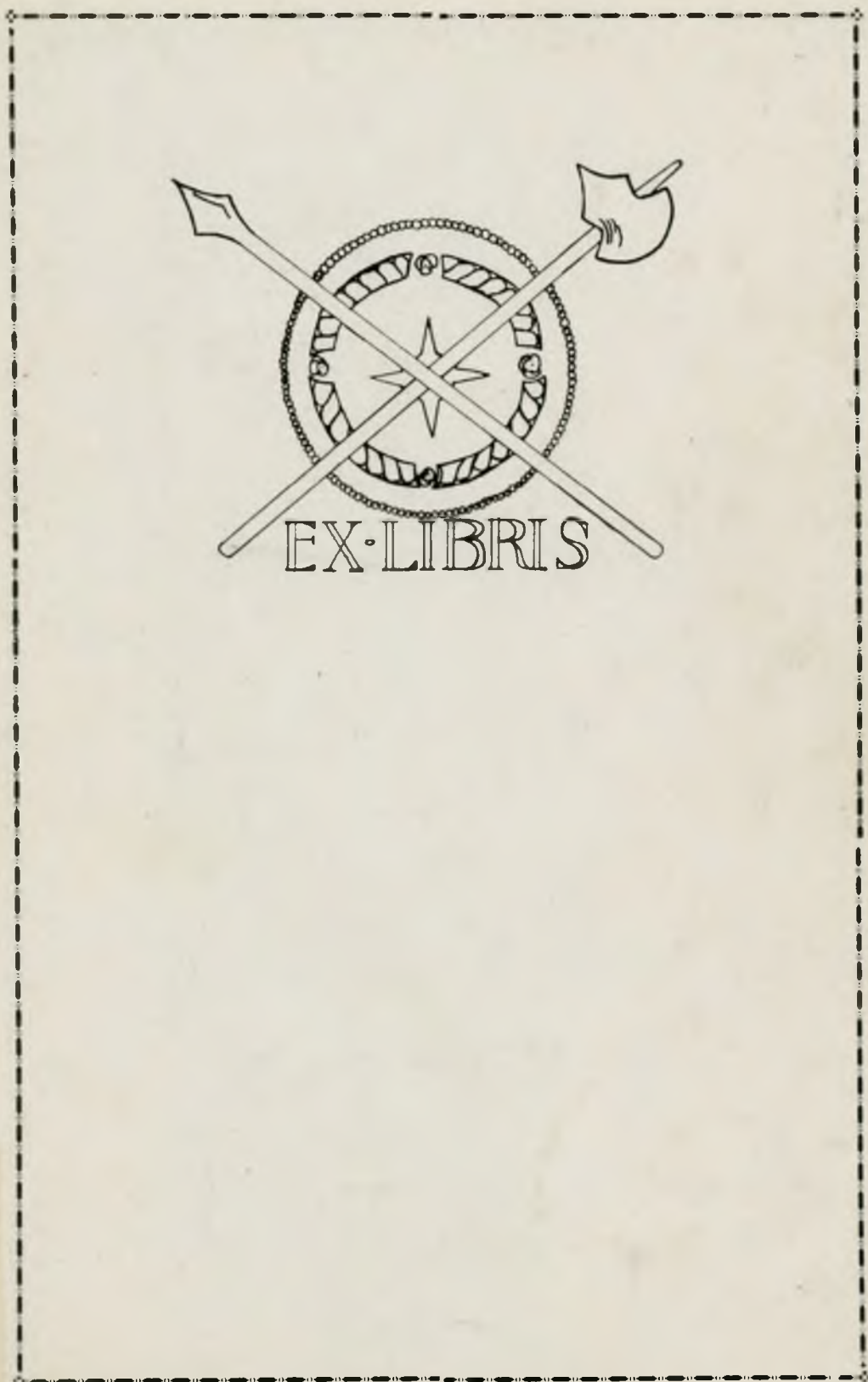




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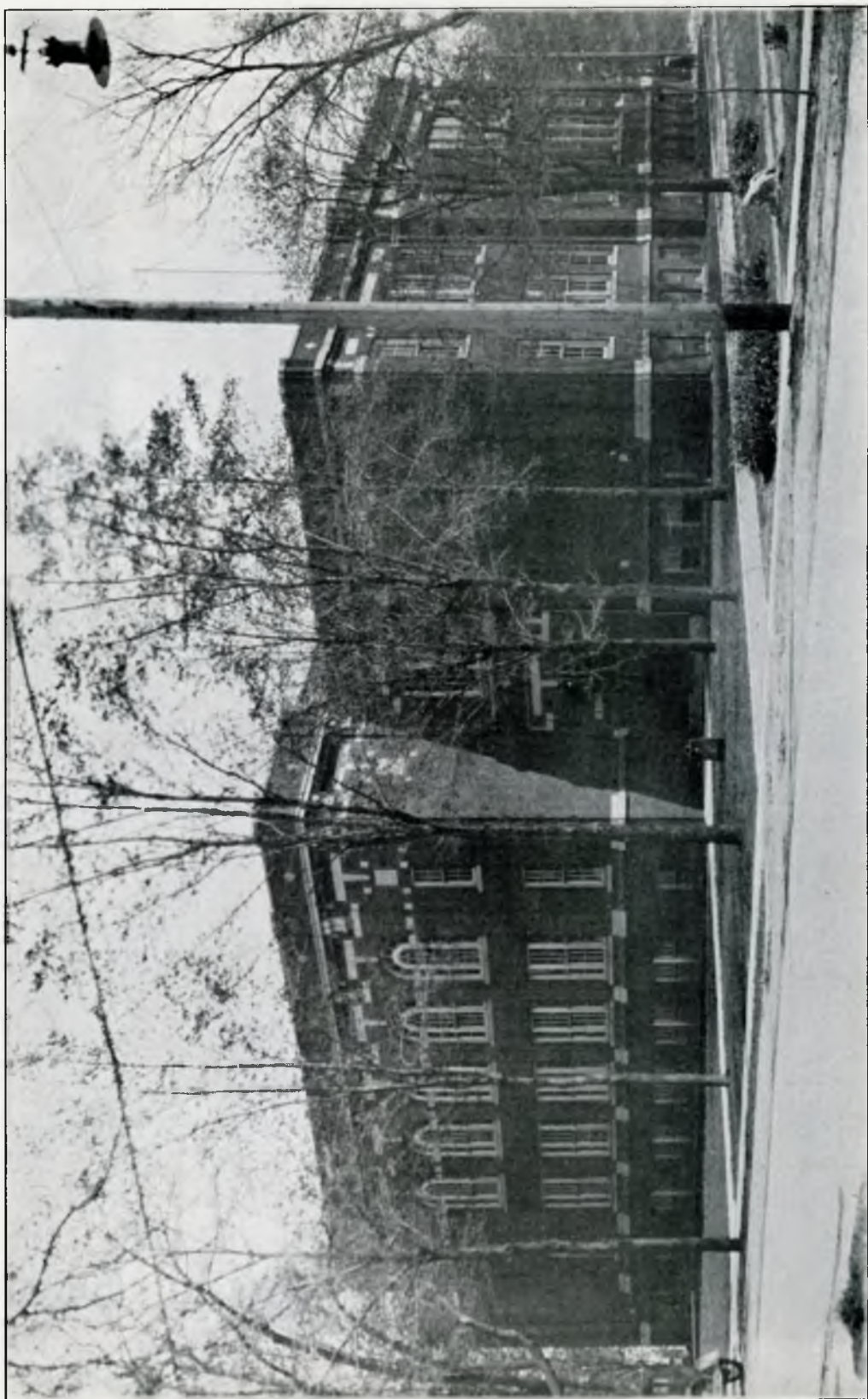
**LOCAL
HISTORY**



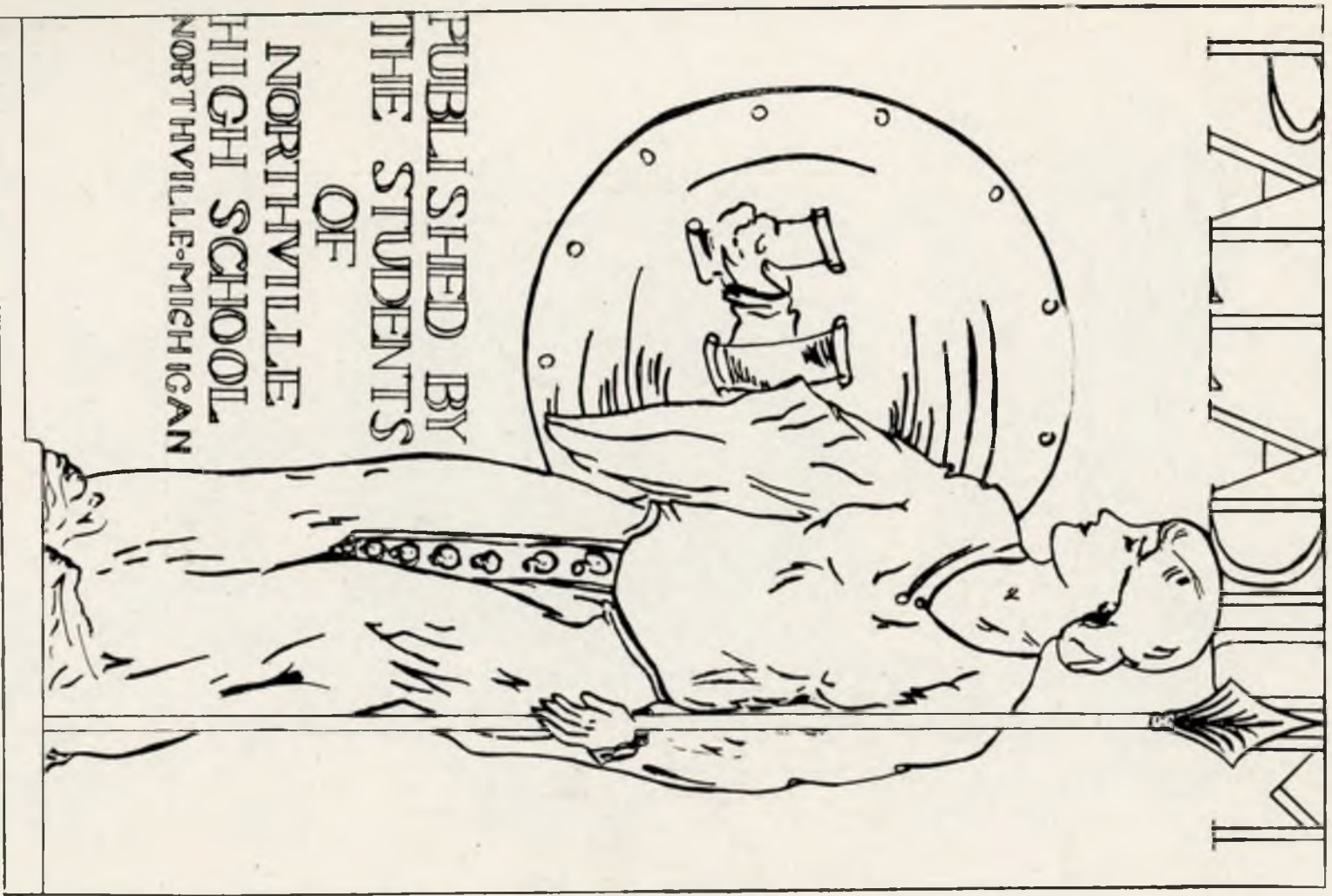
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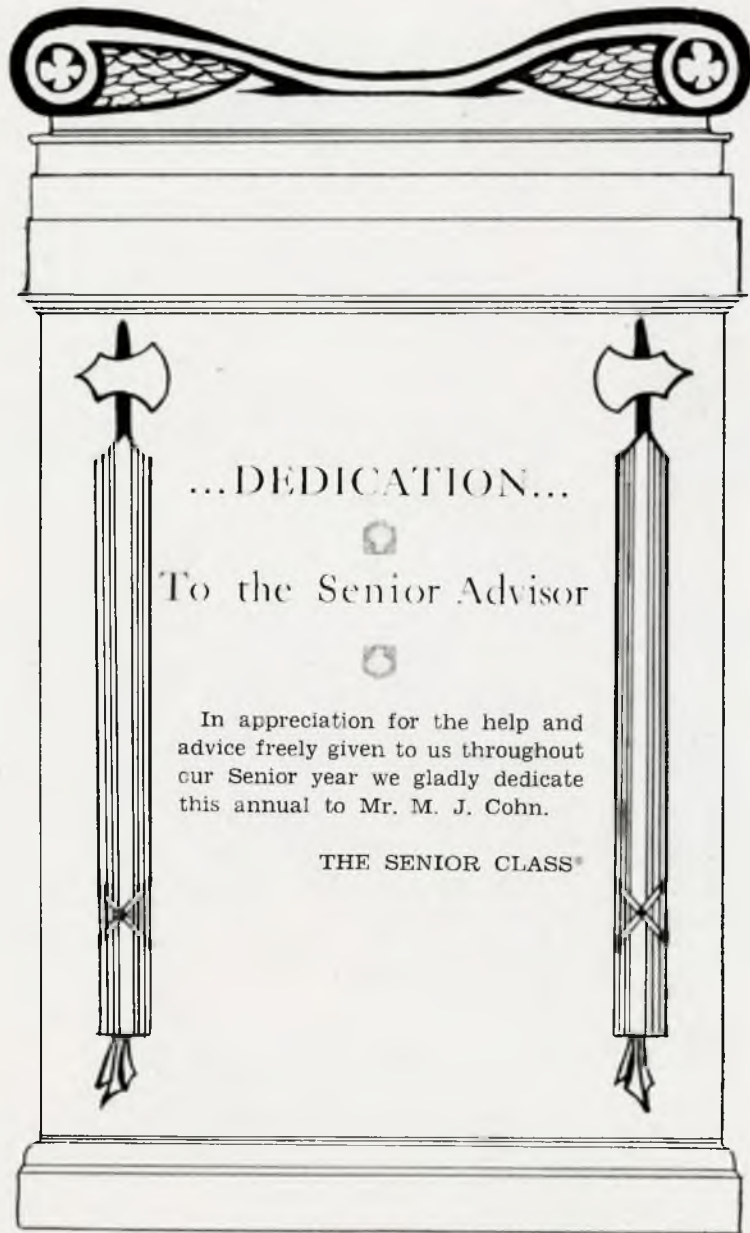
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NORTHVILLE
DISTRICT LIBRARY







...DEDICATION...

To the Senior Advisor

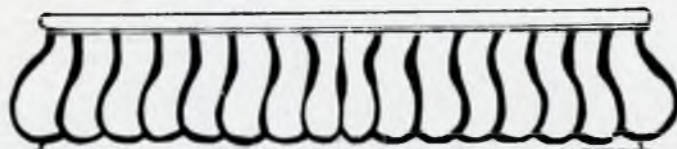
In appreciation for the help and advice freely given to us throughout our Senior year we gladly dedicate this annual to Mr. M. J. Cohn.

THE SENIOR CLASS*

FOREWORD

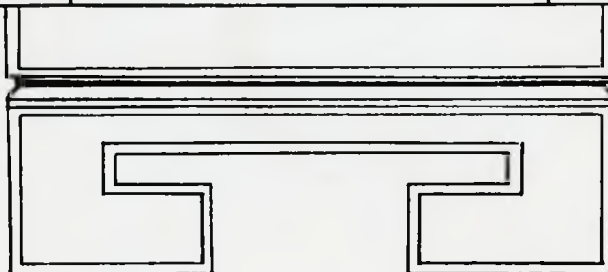
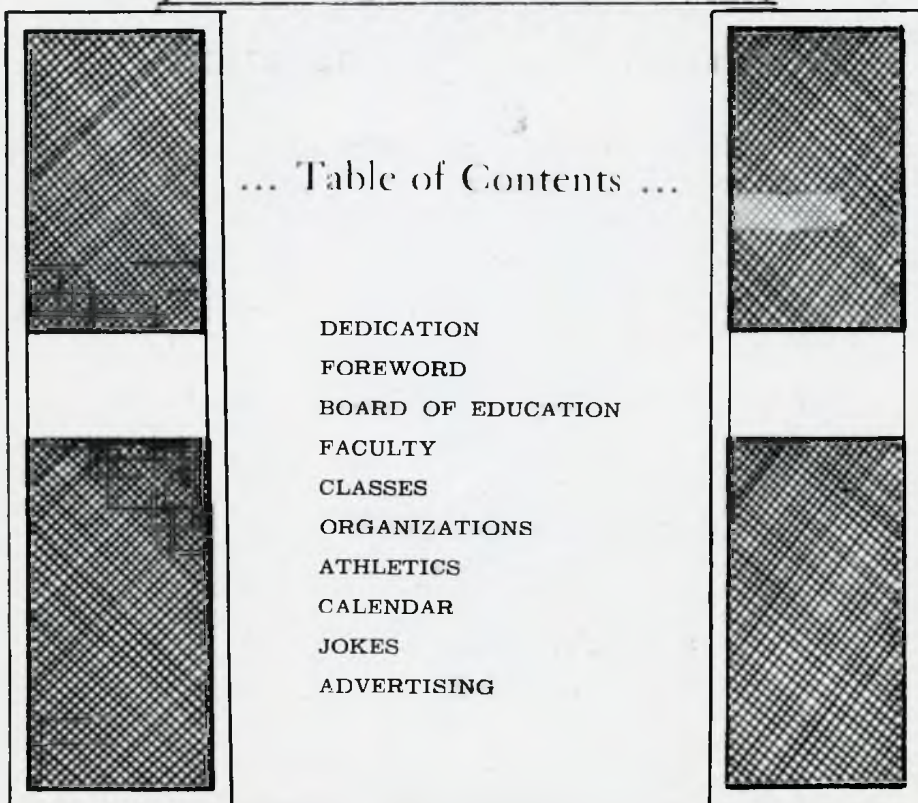


The purpose of the Senior Class in publishing this book is to make another step in the history of Northville High School. We feel it our duty to give something to the students that will remind them of the past years.



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DEDICATION
FOREWORD
BOARD OF EDUCATION
FACULTY
CLASSES
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Members of the
Northville Board of Education



President

ERNEST E. MILLER

Elected 1926

Secretary

SHERRILL W. AMBLER

Appointed 1929

H. RAY RICHARDSON

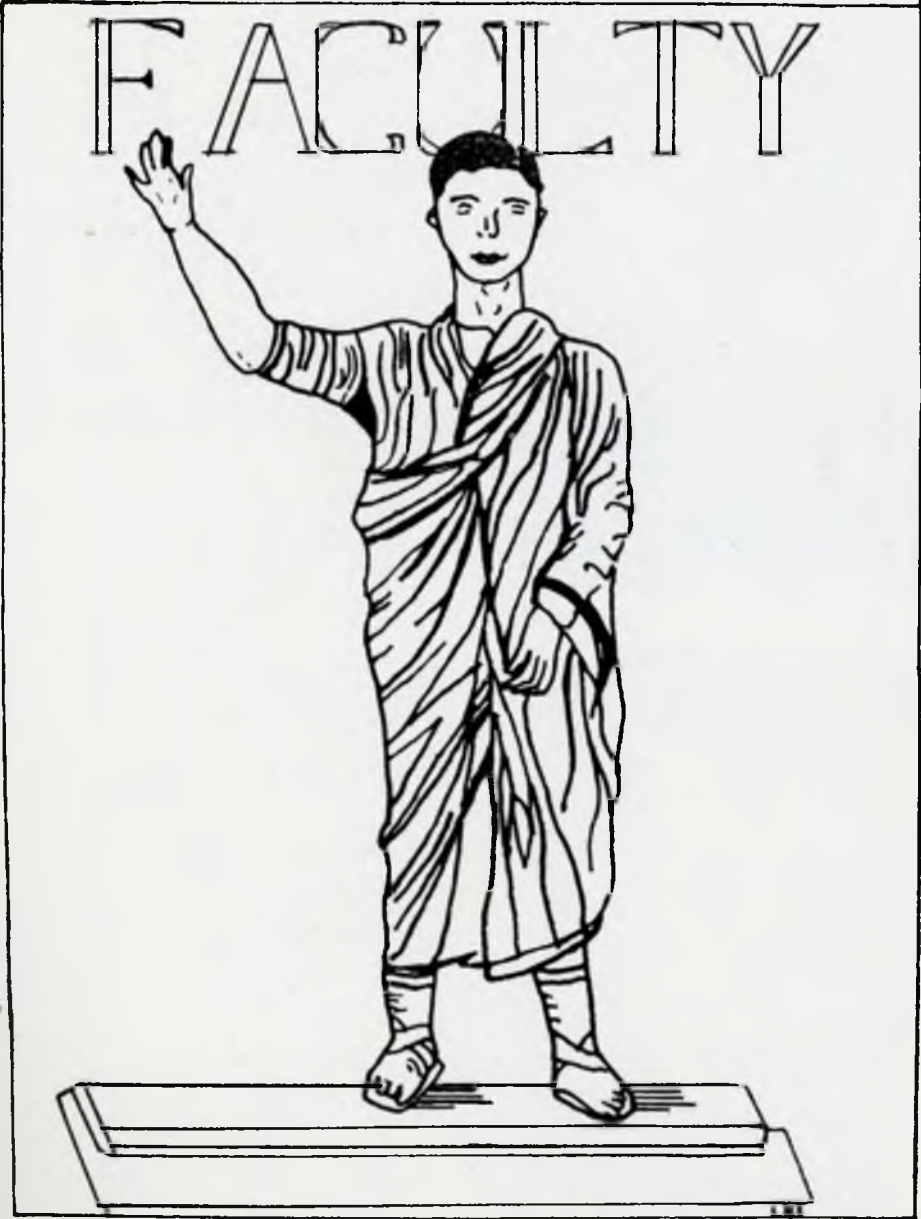
Elected 1926

HARRY GERMAN, Sr.

Elected 1926

WELLINGTON ROBERTS

Elected 1926





W. H. GORDON, Superintendent

University of Michigan—M. A.
Michigan State Normal College—
B. Pd., A. B.

"And still the Scotchman says to
the——"



R. H. AMERMAN, Principal

Hillsdale College, A. B.; Science
and Mathematics

"That's hard to believe."



MR. THOMPSON—Manual Training
Western State Teachers' College—Kalamazoo

"A little less noise back there."

MR. JACOBSON—Mathematics
University of Michigan—A. B.

"Cut out the horse-play."

MR. JONES—Physical Education
University of Michigan—B. S.

"All right boys."

MR. M. J. COHN—Science
University of Michigan—A. B.

"How many hours did you study?"

MISS BRIGGS—Commercial
Michigan State Normal College—Life Certificate

"Let's stop our talking"

MISS MATTHEWS—Home Economics
Michigan State College—B. S.

"Hustle up and get to work."

MISS LEFTON—Music and Art
Michigan State Normal College—Life Certificate

"Ouch! ! !"



MISS NOBLE—Foreign Language
University of Michigan—A. B.

“Julius Ceasar, etc.”

MISS V. BAINBRIDGE—History and Civics
Michigan State College—A. B.

“Oh! You know that.”

MISS E. PARKS—Geography and English
Michigan State Normal College—A. B.

“Don’t be stingy, children.”

MRS. E. STALKER—Physical Education
University of Michigan—A. B.

“Is that nice?”

MISS B. MARION McNEILL—Physical Education
Bowling Green Teachers’ College—A. B.

“Fall in! Fall in!”

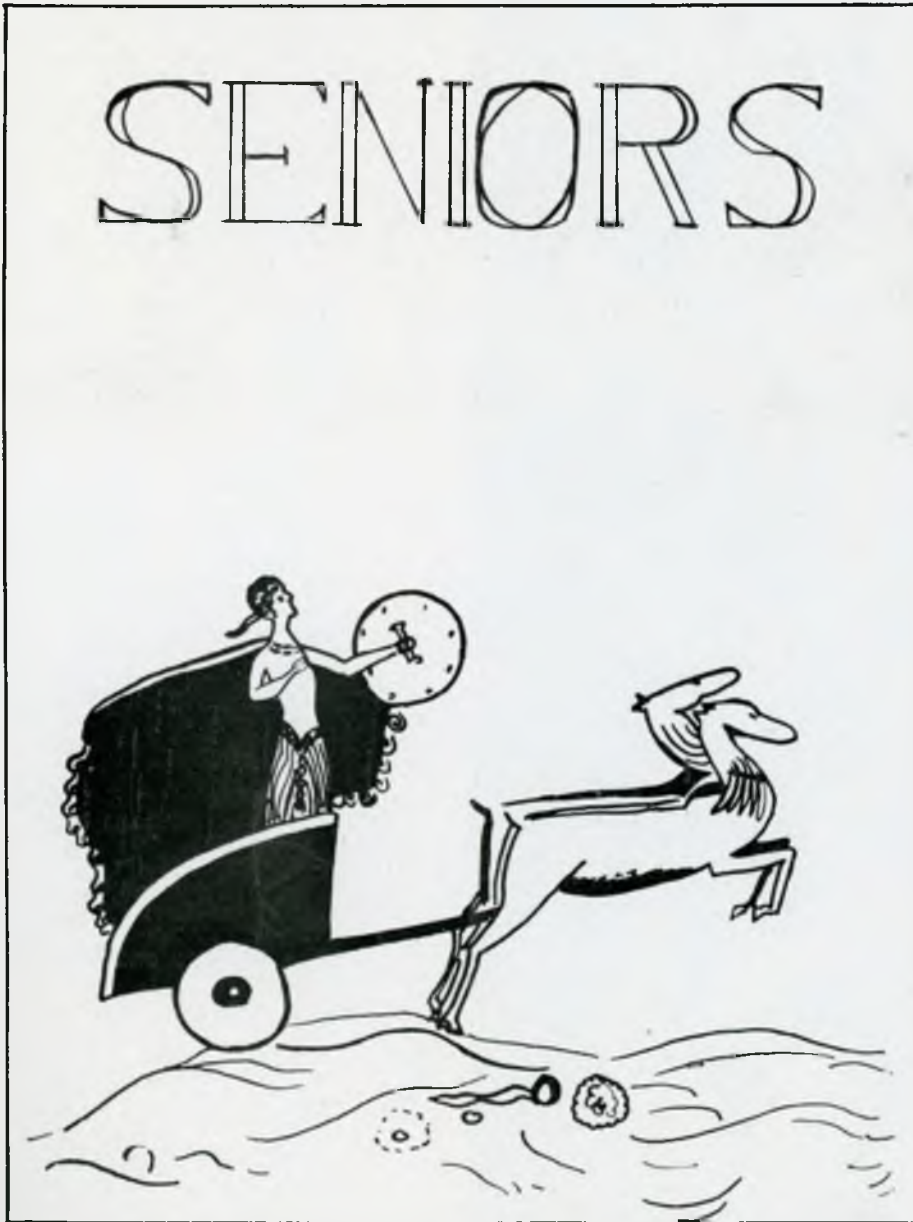
MRS. SHAWLEY—English and Public Speaking
University of Michigan—A. B.

“Shut up! I’ll do the talking!”

MRS. N. KINSEY—Literature
Hillsdale College—A. B.

“Now—please”

SENIORS





TED WATTS

"Touched by her fair tendance,
gladder grew."

Football (1), (2), (3), (4)
Basketball (1), (2), (3), (4)
Baseball (1), (2), (3), (4)
Track (1), (2), (3), (4)
Golf (2), (3), (4)
T. M. B. Club
Hi-Y Club (3), (4)
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T. A. H. A. K. (3)
"Flapper Grandmother" (3)
Senior Class Play
Class President (2), (4)
Boys' Quartet (4)
Glee Club (2), (4)
Chorus (4)
Band (2)
Annual Staff (4)
"Orange and Black Staff" (4)
Operetta (3)

ALLEN BEARD

"A great man in the making, per-
haps a lawyer, a banker, or again
a president."

Class Vice President (4)
Golf (1), (2), (4)
Senior Class Play
T. M. B.
Hi-Y (4)
Northwestern High School (3)

MARION COUSINS

"I could be better if I would, but
it's awful lonesome being good."

Operetta (1)
Shorthand Club (3)
"Flapper Grandmother" (3)
J-Hop Committee (3)
Annual Staff (4)
Class Secretary and Treasurer (4)

ETHEL STERNER

"Faithful, gentle, good, wearing
the rose of womanhood."

Librarian (3), (4)
Shorthand Club (3)
Student Council (3), (4)
Hillsdale Scholarship
Valedictorian

GLADYS VAN DYNE

(Retired from class before end
of term).

HELEN HACKING

"Our deeds determine us as much
as we determine our deeds."

Operetta (1)
Glee Club (1), (4)
Girls' Quartette (4)
Shorthand Club (3)
T. M. B. Club
Baseball (2), (3)
Track (1), (2)
Basketball (1), (2), (3), (4)
"Flapper Grandmother" (3)

IRENE BENNETT

"Mine is a time of peace, it is not
often that I grieve."

Operetta (3)
Glee Club (4)
Annual Staff (4)
Student Council (4)
Shorthand Club (3)

ROBERT STRACHAN

"Whistling to keep myself from
being afraid."

Senior Class Play
Track (4)
Glee Club (4)

LOIS BROOKMAN

"Follow thou thy choice."

Operetta (1)
Class Vice President (1)
Glee Club (1)
Class Secretary and Treasurer (2)
Annual Staff (1), (2), (3), (4)
T. M. B. Club
"Absent-Minded Bridegroom" (3)
Vice President T. M. B. Club (4)
Travel and Science Club (3)
Student Council (3)
First Sem. Ass. Editor "Orange and
Black" (4). Second Sem. Ed-
itor-in-Chief (4)
Class Will

MARJORIE JOHNSON

"It is no proof of understanding to
be able to confirm whatever one
pleases; but to be able to discuss
that what is true is true, and
that which is false is false; this
is the mark and character of in-
telligence."

Class Secretary and Treasurer (1)
Operetta (1)
Annual Staff (2), (4)
Senior Class Play (4)
Girls' Athletic Manager (4)
Glee Club (1), (2), (3), (4)
K. E. G. Club (2)
Girls' Quartette (4)
Librarian (4)
Orange, California (3)
Hillsdale Scholarship





CHESTER TOMASZEWSKI

"A little nonsense now and then,
is relished by the wisest men."

Football (4)
Senior Class Play
Student Council (4)
Gifatory

DORIS TESHKA

"Her quiet looks do but conceal
the deviltry within."

Glee Club (3)
Operetta (3)
Alpha Sigma Club (3)
T. M. B. Club (4)

ROWENA ROOT

"Speech is great, but silence is
greater."

Shorthand Club (3)
Annual Staff (4)

GLADYS LUDWIG

"The gentleness of all the gods go
with thee."

Annual Staff (3), (4)
Senior Class Play
Secretary and Treasurer (3)
Operetta (1), (3)
Basketball (3), (4)
Baseball (3)
Glee Club (2), (3)
Alpha Sigma Club (3)

ETHEL GARCHOW

"How her fingers went when they
moved by note through the meas-
ures fine, as she marched them
o'er the planks of the wary floor."

Clarenceville H. S. (1), (2)
Science and Travel Club (3)
Glee Club (4)

HARLEY WOLFROM

"There is a foolish corner even in
the heart of a sage."

Football (2), (3), (4)
Basketball (2), (3), (4)
Baseball (2), (3), (4)
Golf (3), (4)
Track (3), (4)
Saginaw (M. T. S.) (1)
Hi-Y
Alpha Sigma Club (3)
T. A. H. A. K. (3)
T. M. B.
"Flapper Grandmother" (3)
Senior Class Play
Annual Staff (3)
Boys' Quartette (4)
Mayor of Student Council (4)

JEANETTE VRADENBURG

"Few hearts like hers with virtue
warmed, few hearts with knowl-
edge so informed."

- Basketball (1), (3), (4)
- Science and Travel Club (3)
- Baseball (3)
- Track (2)
- "Flapper Grandmother" (3)
- Pageant "Pandora" (3)

ALVERA SMITH

"Those about her, from her shall
learn the perfect ways of honor."

- Librarian (3), (4)
- Senior Class Play
- T. M. B. Club—Pres. First Sem. (4)
- Glee Club (2)
- Shorthand Club (3)
- Annual Staff (3)
- Sphinx Club (3)
- Salutatorian

BETTY CHARGO

"The mildest manners and the
gentlest heart."

- Senior Class Play
- Science and Travel Club (3)
- Class Vice President (3)
- T. M. B. Club
- Baseball

MADELINE COLE

"She's clever and quick, quite capa-
ble, too, with a knowledge of who
and what to do."

- Senior Class Play
- Operetta (1)
- "Flapper Grandmother" (3)
- "Absent-Minded Bridegroom"
- T. M. B. Club
- Sphinx Club (3)
- Glee Club (1), (2), (4)
- Chorus (4)
- Annual Staff (3), (4)
- "Orange and Black" (3), (4)
- Track (2)
- Student Council (3)
- Pageant, "Pandora"
- Debate (4)
- Oratory (4)

ROBERT McCARDLE

"He needs no aid; who doth his
lady's will."

- S. H. S. (1)
- Football (2), (3), (4)
- Basketball (2), (3), (4)
- Baseball (3)
- Track (2), (3), (4)
- Golf (2), (3), (4)
- Class Vice-President (2)
- T. M. B. Club
- Annual Staff (3), (4)
- Glee Club (2)
- Science and Travel Club (3)
- "Absent Minded Bridegroom" (3)
- Orange and Black Staff (4)
- T. A. H. A. K. Club (3)
- Boys' Quartet (4)
- Class Prophecy



*Alvera
Smith*



JOHN LEAVENWORTH

"Rough, sudden and pardonable,
worthy to be a knight."

- Football (1), (2), (3), (4)
- Baseball (1), (2), (3), (4)
- Basketball (3), (4)
- Track (1), (2), (3), (4)
- Operetta (3)
- Senior Class Play
- "Flapper Grandmother" (3)
- T. M. B. Club
- Hi-Y (3), (4)
- T. A. H. A. K. Club (3)

ALFRED SMITH

"Content to follow where we lead."

- Football (1)
- Golf (1), (2), (3), (4)
- Hi-Y Club
- Annual Staff (4)
- Journalism Staff (4)
- Boys' Athletic Manager (4)

RICHARD KERR

"Genius is the capacity for evad-
ing work—I'm a genius."

- Football (4)
- Golf (2), (3)
- Baseball (3)

DOROTHY KIIKEN

"Wearing the flower of a blameless
life."

- Alpha Sigma Club (3)
- Operetta (1)

CATHERINE LITSENBERGER

"There is none like her—none."

- Shorthand Club (3)
- Alpha Sigma Club (3)
- Senior Class Play
- Student Council (4)
- Glee Club (4)
- Salutatorian Historian

Senior Class Prophecy



BY MADELINE COLE

I thought you might be interested in knowing about a queer thing that happened the other day. I was on a trip to New York; I bought a morning Times and amused myself by reading of the latest scandal. A certain Miss Rowena Root, operator of a beauty shoppe on Coney Island, had been sued by one of her clients. The client, Miss Irene Bennett, well known society leader, says that she was having her hair hennaed and that Miss Root intentionally dyed it a brilliant green. The motive, says Miss Bennett, was jealousy. Of course you recognize those names, both parties graduated in the Class of '29. Let me see, yes, that was about twenty years ago when—but just then my train stopped with a jerk and I was thrown out of my seat into the lap of a gentleman seated across the aisle. I had noticed him before, but I couldn't quite place him, but now as I apologized I recognized my old friend, Bob McCardle, man-about-town, and New York's most eligible bachelor. He was quite complete, even to spats, a cane and a monocle.

After a few minutes conversation we got off the train and walked down to the engine to find out what the trouble was. There on the track stood a cow, a large comfortable cow who resisted all the efforts of Alfred Smith to pull her off—oh, yes, I forgot to tell you that Alfred is now a prosperous farmer with two cows, a wife, and six pigs. The engineer was waving her arms about and shouting, but it didn't do a bit of good. And by the way, the engineer was Marion Cousins, who decided a few months ago that she didn't care for feminine occupations and has adopted engineering as a more manly one. Anyway we managed to get the cow off the track, with the able assistance of Dick Kerr, who is now a flag pole sitter in Peoria.

Two hours latter we arrived in the city. Just as we left the station the fire engine dashed past us, and I was horrified to see Lois Brookman seated in the driver's seat ringing a bell and with her hat on backwards she seemed all hot and bothered about something. I asked Bob about her, and he told me that she was the new fire chief, that she had gone to a college where they told her to pick an occupation that suited her temperament, so she decided to run a fire truck rather than a husband.

Of course, I got quite excited at the prospect of a fire, so Bob hailed a taxi and we tore off to locate the big blaze. We were held up in a traffic jam for a few moments and discovered that it was caused by a group of Salvation Army workers, led by my old friend, John Leavenworth. (I might explain that Johnnie has lost all his heathenish tendencies and now is an expert at saying his prayers and ringing a bell). Finally after an hour or two of delay, we managed to get out of the crowd, and, of course, we rushed to the fire. A horrible scene greeted our eyes—a whole carnival was blazing. The fire had started when a big ruffian tipped over a peanut stand belonging to a little peanut vender who was utterly defenseless. The two men were in the hands of the police, and of course you can imagine how astonished I was when I saw that the big brute who tipped over the peanut stand was Allen Beard, who is now a professional tramp and big, bad man for the movies. The peanut man turned out to be my old friend, Harley Wolfrom, who joined the carnival to see the world and ended up imitating the monkeys.

After he had greeted me profusely he obtained his release from the police and we went out together to watch the fire. I I couldn't find Bob. He had disappeared entirely, although I found him later making love to the bearded lady, and I might

add that he certainly looked foolish when I told him that Madame X, the bearded lady, wasn't a lady at all, but Ted Watts, who had risen from the lowly position of a ditch digger to his present exalted station.

Suddenly someone shouted and I saw the heroic Lois dash into the blaze and emerge carrying a squeeling, kicking person, who as soon as she was set down, turned around and ran back "Well," said Lois, "that's what I call gratitude."

Of course, I was curious as to why such an efficiently rescued person should choose to foolishly throw away her life. After I had questioned Lois as to her motive, she told me that the rescued lady was Marjorie Johnson, the snake charmer, who was so fond of her pets that she simply couldn't leave them to die alone. However, a few moments later she emerged again with Annabelle wrapped lovingly about her neck and Jeremia twined around her arm. The last time I saw her was when I was hurrying to catch a street car. She was weeping on the shoulder of the circus fat lady, advertised as "The World's Largest," "The Living Mountain"—who was in reality Catherine Litsenberger. You remember her. Sure, I knew you would; got caught in the mouse trap one night when she came in late and the cat very nearly ate her up before she was rescued.

But as I was saying, I ran for the street car and was nearly run over by a big car containing Chester Tomaszewski, who is now a big butter-and-egg man from Walla Walla. With him was Miss Helen Hacking, who is now starring in her latest hit, "The Boy Scout's Revenge"

Finally after managing to catch the car, I was just paying my fare when I noticed an awful commotion in the street behind us. There was our old friend, Robert Strachen (otherwise known as Scotty running down the middle of the street with a piece of bread and butter in each hand, looking for traffic jam. Just then my attention was again distracted by seeing a sign advertising "Liverwort's Pills for all diseases, will cure anything from small-pox to halitosis." And to show the good effects of the pills, Miss Jeanette Vradenburg's picture (a follies beauty) was posted there. And beneath it was written "after taking." (Oh, yes, I forgot to tell you that Jeanette is now running a pop stand in New Zealand.

Seated side by side in the car were Ethel Sterner and Ethel Garchow, and I was horrified to see that they had gone in for charity—for on Miss Sterner's back hung a neat little sign which read, "Help the Home for Blind Mice," and on Miss Garchow's, "Do your daily good deed, contribute a few cents for the fund to aid the Association for the Prevention of Pernicious Poisoning of Pollywogs."

Just as I got out of the car and entered the depot, I heard a deep, masculine voice shout, "Last train to Oshcosh, New Zealand," and there was Doris Teshka—our old friend Doris as a train caller. What a sad fate! But she seemed quite happy and busily engaged in flirting with one of the conductors, the last time I noticed her. But my meditation on Doris' plight were interrupted when I was nearly knocked off my feet by a very excited crowd shouting—"Get out of the way, you big bum. Can't you see who's coming?" And when I turned around I saw Dcrothy Kiiken, our new presidential candidate, and her campaign manager, Betty Chargo. Both were bowing and smiling and trying to avoid Alvera Smith, who is now a star reporter and who is trying to get an interview with these famous people.

As I entered the train I heard someone shout, "Look out there, lady, he's goin' to fall out again."

A wild scream, and then I heard a voice that certainly sounded familiar, saying, "Johnny, I told you not to eat the gentleman's lunch; Ebenezzer, will you stop slapping Mirandy; Billy, you mustn't pull the man's whiskers." Yes, I certainly knew the voice, but when I entered the door of the car I got the biggest shock of my life for there sat Gladys Ludwig surrounded by at least fifteen children. "Bobbie," I shouted, "Where in the world did you get—" "Don't get excited," she said, "I'm running an orphan asylum!" Well, I thought, what things people will do!

Class History

Commencement has come as a climax to our High school days. Our lives as trees have reached maturity; the buds have blossomed. We realize that we are about to enter a broader field of life, and doing so, we look forward eagerly.

As we look back over our four years of high school life, it seems only a brief time since September 1925. It was then we entered the assembly of Northville High school with forty-three members. Our faces wore vague expressions, and we were, to say the least, representatives of joyous and carefree youth. As freshmen we chose for our class officers: Harvey Guntzville, president; Lois Brookman, vice president, and Marjorie Johnson, secretary and treasurer. Miss Hoag was class advisor.

During our first year we were asked to amuse our upper classmen by having "Freak Day." This event proved to be satisfactory to our superiors and likewise to ourselves.

We were very successful in mastering algebra and the other requirements. With the hope that our forty-three seeds would begin to develop into sturdy trees, we looked forward to our sophomore year.

Upon returning to N. H. S., it was discovered that only thirty-five of those trees planted in the fall of '25 had withstood the storms of the year. These trees with the aid of friendly teachers and diligent study on our own part soon gained a firm foundation.

For class officers we chose Ted Watts, president; Allen Beard, vice president, and Lois Brookman, secretary and treasurer. Miss Oldaker was advisor.

Miss Harr and Miss Oldaker entertained us royally with a "kid" party in the gym. This helped to drive the dull care away, and other ominous clouds which loomed up on the horizon.

The third year found us with five less. As the trees that become shriveled and dried by the scorching rays of the sun and the cold blasts of winter, so these five were unable to hold their own against the hardships they had to face.

We organized under the direction of Miss Hawes, choosing as class officers Rudolph Weyant, Betty Chargo and Gladys Ludwig.

Gradually the branches on the trees became stronger, strong enough in fact, that along with our regular school curriculum we were able to have many parties. The greatest of all—the J-Hop—was held March 30th in a Garden of Roses with music by Jean Goldkette's "Ramblers."

The senior year came. Alas, only twenty-six remained to realize the fruition of their labors. Many of the trees were uprooted previous to our last year by the tornadoes of life.

Our last year officers were Ted Watts, Allen Beard and Marion Cousins. Mr. Cohn proved to be an enthusiastic and interested advisor. One class party was held—one which was unusual in its success. The Ghost Bird and Senior Prom concluded a most successful and interesting year of activities.

We appreciate the influence our teachers made in giving us a broader view-point of life. Now our High school days are over. Twenty-five of the original forty-three are prepared to withstand the storm.

Class Will



BY LOIS BROOKMAN

In this, the last will and testament of the graduating class of 1929, we find it unnecessary to engage the services of a lawyer well versed in the laws of the courts; but have decided, among ourselves to dispense with such articles and wishes that we desire to bequeath to our fellow students, ourselves. These words which I am about to pronounce will not and cannot be altered either for better or for worse. We have to the best of our ability, evenly distributed our outstanding traits and gifts to those whom we sincerely believe will benefit the most by them.

We, the Class of 1929, being of sound and competent minds, do hereby present this, our last will and testament, duly prepared in the presence of the well known witnesses, Monroe Weston, Ted Cavell and Mrs. Kinsey. The will reads as follows, to-wit:

The first member of my class who desires to unload from her shoulders a very annoying habit is Irene Bennett. During the past year she has had several occasions to use this habit, so to that person, Herbert Berendt, who has bothered her the most, she bequeaths her habit—namely, that of making faces with the frequent use of her tongue.

The next gift, which I might add is one worthy of special mention, for the reason that few ever attain the art of being able to chew gum in class without detection. This art, which only one member of our class has been able to master after long years of practice, belongs to Dick Kerr, who bequeaths it to Ruth Roberts, with the warning that Miss Bainbridge is the only teacher who has ever been able to reduce him to the lowest ranks.

During the four years that Catherine Litsenberger has been with us, we have all been impressed, favorably, with the quietness and gentleness of her manner. Her studious habits have long been the envy of all students in the assembly room. And now that she is leaving the class room, where her good behavior will no longer be an example for the erring ones, she wishes to leave her gift to Forest Lemmon.

The only really bashful person in the class, who happens to be Betty Chargo, has had some difficulty in choosing a girl whom she could trust with her gift of quiet, shy manner towards others, especially the teachers. After much consideration and deep thought, she has decided to give them to Ruth Melow, whom she hopes will be able to use them.

Next we have the only professional golf player of the class, Allen Beard, who wills his ability of making a hole in one, to Elmer Perrin.

As it happens to be, Ethel Sterner is actually the only girl that seems to be able to vamp any boy in the High school into cranking her Ford. She realizes how handy his gift is, but being a generous girl at heart, she has decided to leave her power to someone who needs it badly and that person is Marian Hamilton.

Our class diplomat, Marjorie Johnson, who usually knows what's what and when, wills her knowledge, gained from the Huntington library in California, to two persons who are badly in need of it, Fred Kerr and Frank Hinchman.

Our giant, Harley Wolfrom, who has the secret of growing tall and broad, decided that he doesn't need it any more and wishes to will it to young Ned Junod.

Rowena Root, who has a "skin you love to touch," (I know because several times I've come in contact with the palm of her hand), has a beauty secret which she has found to be a true aid to beauty. Although she dislikes to part with it for fear that the person she is willing it to might commercialize it, she gladly gives her formula for a "skin you love to touch," to Ivan Ely.

The next person who wishes to bequeath her gift to some deserving person, is Ethel Garchow. She declares that after she has graduated the people who listened to her noon-day concerts on

the piano, will sadly miss her, and so she wills her knowledge of that art to Mrs. Kinsey, who lately has had quite a bit of practice thumping the typewriter keys.

The best dressed boy in our class, Alfred Smith, who always appears in what the "well dressed man is wearing this season," believes in being kind to dumb animals and consequently making the boys dress neater, wills his ability of looking well dressed under the most trying circumstances to Arthur Sessions.

One person who believes in getting her man, hog-tied, lassoed or any one of the many other ways, is Helen Hacking. Having red hair helps quite a bit, I imagine, but Helen wants to give her gift to someone who has personality plus, to make up for the lack of red hair, and the person Helen has picked out to receive the honor is Mary Modos.

Marion Cousins, I'm sorry to say, has a habit of forming herself into a reception committee whenever any new boys enter school. We couldn't say that this is a failing because someone must make the poor lonesome boys feel at home. Seeing that Marion will not be able to continue in her roll of Good Samaritan, she leaves her habit to Helen Strachan.

Johnnie Leavenworth, who a few years ago bought one of Arthur Murray's books on "Learn to Dance in Ten Lessons," has finally learned to dance, but not, however, in ten lessons, but one hundred and ten. Although Johnnie doesn't guarantee that this book will teach anything but how to handle the feet, he gladly leaves the book to Art. Lyke.

Our adorable little Bobbie Ludwig, sometimes called Gladys for short, has very few real bad habits, and, as she says, very few good ones. She, nevertheless, has found some little thing to give away. She has a giggle with a cute little thrill on the end of it that only she can achieve, and she wills it to Foster VanAtta.

The next person who desires to leave something useful to someone deserving, is Alvera Smith, whose motto is, "Nothing is right unless I do it myself for myself." There are several persons who ought to receive this gift, but Alvera says that if only one becomes a reformed person she will be happy. So to the one who needs it the most she wills it to, and that is Mable Bryan.

Bob McCardle, whose failing is the love of pantomime, has an engaging habit of screwing up his face into a mask that makes one believe that after all there must be something to this evolution racket one hears so much about. This gift he wishes to leave to John Waterman, better known as "Watermelon."

Now our other red head wishes to make her last will and testament known. Jeanette Vradenburg has just one great aim in life and that is to be able to run the mimeograph machine without getting ink on everything but the bottoms of her feet. She has tried it so many times that she has lost all patience, but hasn't given up hope that it can be done so she leaves the carrying on of the good cause to Miriam Richards.

And now! Our only 100% pure undiluted Scotchman, Robert Strachan has a wish he wants to make known. Now Scottie is the chief economist of the Senior class, and I'm not throwing any slurs about his saving qualities either, because Scottie doesn't wear kilts and socks any more; but you know yourself that among a whole assembly room of students, there ought to be at least one level-headed person besides the teacher. So Scottie leaves his clear-headedness to Howard Christensen.

Dorothy Kiiken is about the only girl who has the secret of keeping that boyish figure in her possession, and as Dorothy wished to do a kindness to someone before leaving the High school, she has written all her rules down and has sealed them in an envelope, putting the name of the lucky girl on the outside. The lucky person is Margaret Stillwell.

This gift, to my estimation, is the only real sensible one of all and anyone receiving it will find it very useful. And seeing that it belongs to Ted Watts, anyone ought to be proud to have it in their possession. It happens to be the famous rubber bathing cap that Ted used to wear when he took his showers during

football season, to keep his hair in curl. This cap Ted wished to will to Howard Beach.

Doris Teshka certainly has a pull with Mr. Amerman, for no matter how many times she happens to be tardy, she is excused because she lives so far from school. The only person whom we think would really have any use for this so-called pull is Charles LeFevre. So Doris kindly gives it to him so he can have his beauty nap and not get marked tardy for coming in late.

Next to the last to give me his will is Chester Tomaszewski, who is our famous vegetarian. Now Chester has a pet Ford truck that has certainly done duty longer than Chester ever has and absolutely needs a rest and a nice quiet driver who knows cars from A to Z. So Chester thinks that the only person who has the fore named qualities is Ted Cavell, and therefore wills to Ted's tender care his dear old truck.

Last, but not by any means least, is Madeline Cole's will, and you may be sure that it is a gift worthy of receiving. Madeline had the reputation of having the gift of gab, which I may add, is better than being tongue-tied in certain times of stress. There happens to be only one person who really can handle such a gift properly and so to Bernice Clark, Madeline gives her gift.

I hereby set my hand and seal this thirteenth day of June in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty-nine. In the presence of the aforementioned witnesses.



Class Giftatory



To Robert McCardle, who, as a child, always wanted to be a plumber so he would be able to fix water pipes, the senior class gave a genuine Ford truck. Mr. Bunn has kindly consented to fix the car whenever necessary for nothing, charging only for labor and parts.

Betty Chargo, who was never able to get a beau, received a man, to be hers completely, without any strings attached hers to marry, divorce, shoot, murder or what not.

To John Leavenworth, who seemed to be quite successful in the garage business, the class gave a garage so that he would be of greater service and have more business.

For Marjorie Johnson, who always seemed to talk of California, the senior class gave her a map of her favorite state. Let's hope that in the future Marjorie will be able to tell us more about California.

To Ethel Sterner, the modest flapper of the senior class, the class gave an umbrella to match her latest dresses. Boys run to your mothers when Ethel starts parading the streets, it's hard telling what can happen.

For Richard Kerr, who always had the habit of reading biographies of great men, the senior class gave the biography of Governor Alfred Smith. I'm willing to bet he'll have it read the first night.

Since Alfred Smith had entered the garden contest sponsored by the Rotary club, the senior class gave him a set of garden tools, with which he ought to win first prize.

For Harley Wolfrom, the Mayor of Northville High school, who always had trouble raising a mustache (to lend dignity to his appearance), the senior class gave some hair tonic so that in the future he would be more successful with his mustache.

To Ted Watt, the boy with the curly hair, the senior class gave a curling iron so that he could curl his hair some more.

Jeanette Vradenburg, according to accounts had a soldier boy all her own. Unfortunately he was unable to see her every day of the week so she was presented with a tin soldier, to lend realism to her day dreaming when she looked at it.

To Gladys Ludwig, the speediest stenographer of the senior class, who during speed trials burned out four typewriters, was given some cooling fluid. If this doesn't work the best thing to do is to use pen and ink.

Alvera Smith had for sometime been interested in furnishing homes and in many instances she had stayed up all night for the purpose of making a plan of a room which would not meet with the approval of Ralph. The seniors presented her a book on "Homes and Furnishings."

Doris Teshka, who lives out in the country, has often wished she could have an airplane, especially in the spring when the roads were muddy. The senior class knew of her wish and decided to give her an airplane which would enable her to sleep a little longer and arrive at school a little earlier.

Helen Hacking had decided that she would like to settle down so the seniors thought it proper to help her, and gave her a needle, thimble and a spool of thread. We hope she will appreciate our help.

Dorothy Kiiken had a very long walk to school, so the class presented her with an automobile and promised to pay for gas and oil.

Rowena Root received a medal for being the only girl to take typewriting and not receive a medal. Although she could beat any "freshman" she was not able to beat the other upper classmen.

To Allen Beard who in the past few years had been trying rather unsuccessfully to make himself famous as a golf champion, the senior class gave a golf club, which will enable him to practice at home during the winter months. With this club he will

be able to hit the ball without taking a foot of sod along with it.

To Irene Bennett, whose greatest worry was to gain weight without losing her "boyish" figure the class gave a book on "How to gain weight without losing the figure Paris is raving about." If this doesn't work, the class advised her to go on a diet of crackers and milk.

Lois Brookman convinced the senior class through her many petty and sham battles with Bob MC Cardle, that a book was not a weapon sufficient of winning her cause; so the class presented her the only effective weapon, the very common but efficient rolling pin.

A baby doll was given to Madeline Cole, whose greatest ambition is to remain childish forever. The class wishes that (if she has not yet broken the doll) she would play with it on her ninety-eighth birthday.

To Ethel Garchow, who has learned the difference between the piano stool and the piano itself, was presented a piano book entitled "Piano Lessons Simplified." Let's hope that she will practice when no one is around.

Robert Strachan always thought "a penny saved is a penny earned." So the class gave him a bank, electing Robert as president, vice president, secretary, etc. Maybe if he saves enough he will be able to buy himself a Ford.

Marion Cousins always thought that a few daubs of striped paint made a Rembrandt. So the seniors gave her a paint book endorsed by Mr. Gordon, who said that it was the same book they used when he was in the kindergarten. That's why he is superintendent.



SENIOR DIRECTORY

Name	Nickname	Pastimes	Failings	Who's Who in 1950
Allen Beard	"Beardy"	Looking for assignments	Golf	1. Lawyer
Irene Bennett	"Renee"	Grieving over leaving N. H. S.	Talking	2. Syncopating Dancer
Lois Brookman	"Bob"	Waiting for a certain person's appearance	Being frank	3. Mrs. Bob
Betty Chargo	"Betty"	Being a lady	Tell us	4. Mannequin
Madeline Cole	"Curly"	Debating	Writing (love notes)	5. "Speaker of the House"
Marion Cousins	"Mary"	Drawing	Being tardy	6. Cartoonist of New York Herald
Ethel Garchow	"Ethel"	Playing the piano	Typing	7. Paderweski II
Helen Hacking	"Red"	Parties	Men	8. Social Secretary to Esther Liverance
Marjorie Johnson	"Margie"	Studying	Temper	9. California Citizen
Richard Kerr	"Dick"	Thinking?	Chewing gum	10. Soda Slinger to the President
Dorothy Kliken	"Dot"	Riding with Roy	Few	11. Wife of President of General Motors
John Leavenworth	"Johnny"	Playing football	Bothering Ernestine	12. Mechanic to Rowena's Dodge
Catherine Litsenberger	"Kitty"	Calling Betty	Not many	13. Cashier at Dime Bank
Gladys Ludwig	"Bobby"	Figuring a way to express herself	Tumbling	14. Girls' Physical Education Teacher at Novi
Robert McCardle	"Bob"	Keeping peace in the family	Lois	15. Coach at M
Rowena Root	"No. 6"	Reading	Automobile	16. Stenographer
Alvera Smith	"Alvera"	Reading Goodhousekeeping	Marrying	17. A Loving Housewife
Alfred Smith	"Al"	Dancing	English	18. Water Boy at Howard
Ethel Sterner	"Ethel"	Guarding Student Council fund	Studies	19. Teacher at N. H. S.
Robert Strachan	"Scotty"	Whistling	Girls	20. Secretary of the Treasury
Doris Teshka	"Toots"	Bluffing Mr. Jacobson	Geometry	21. Aviatrix
Chester Tomaszewski	"Tobias"	fooling	Getting A's	22. Charlie Chaplin II
Jeanette Vradenburg	"Red"	Writing to Battle Creek	Uniforms	23. Mrs.? _____
Ted Watts	"Ted"	Translating French assignments	"Curly"	24. Successor of Coach Yost
Harley Wolfrom	"Wolfie"	Flirting	Anything with skirts	25. Mayor of Northville

Can You Imagine--



ROWENA ROOT running a marathon--
JOHNNY LEAVENWORTH saying "I don't know"--
BETTY CHARGO wearing overalls--
DOROTHY KIIKEN having a dirty face--
SCOTTY STRACHAN giving--anything--
HARLEY WOLFROM with the mumps--
DICK KERR doing anything but sleep--
MARION COUSINS not making bright cracks--
GLADYS LUDWIG not worrying--
CATHERINE LITZ. growing half an inch (either way)--
DORIS TESHKA not trying a new way of fixing her hair--
ALVERA SMITH without Ralph--
ETHEL STERNER neglecting to know her lesson--
ETHEL GARCHOW losing her temper--
JEANETTE VRADENBURG as "Lady Macbeth"--
CHESTER TOM. with a little name and a little more sense--
HELEN HACKING riding a kiddy-car--
MARJORIE JOHNSON being undignified--
LOIS BROOKMAN without Bob--
BOB McCARDLE without Lois--
ALLEN BEARD eating cream puffs--
IRENE BENNETT being a trapeze artist--
ALFRED SMITH with whiskers--
TED WATTS wearing spats--
MADELINE COLE with lock-jaw--

—WELL NEITHER CAN I!



Senior Superlatives



Allen Beard—Class Model
Irene Bennett—Happiest
Lois Brookman—Bob's Best Girl
Betty Chargo—Best Looking Girl
Madeline Cole—Most Talkative
Marion Cousins—Best Gum Chewer
Ethel Garchow—Most Musical
Helen Hacking—Most Popular
Marjorie Johnson—Brightest Girl
Dorothy Kiiken—Sweetest Disposition
Richard Kerr—Most Conceited
Gladys Ludwig—Wittiest
John Leavenworth—Class Bluffer or 9-10's
Catherine Litsenberger—Cutest Girl
Robert McCardle—Our Athlete
Rowena Root—Most Solemn Girl
Ethel Sterner—Most Ambitious
Alfred Smith—Our Class Shiek
Alvera Smith—Best Imagination
Doris Teshka—Flapper
Chester Tomaszewski—Most Clever Boy
Jeanette Vradenburg—Best Behaved
Ted Watts—Most Argumentative Boy
Harley Wolfrom—Handsome Boy
Robert Strachan—Our Bashful Boy

Senior Events

SENIOR PARTY

The Seniors held a party in the gymnasium, November 16th. Mr. Cohn, with the aid of Catherine Litsenberger, Marion Cousins, John Leavenworth and Ted Watts planned a very successful program for the evening.

When all were seated at card tables, Mr. Cohn announced the games, which were appropriate for everyone from freshmen to the dignified seniors. One of the stunts was sculpturing with chewing gum. The resulting statues were snakes, "His Satanic Majesty," cats and other harmless specimens of the animal kingdom. An elephant by Lois Brookman took first prize.

Dick Kerr's originality was brought to the surface when names of cars, rivers, fruit and animals were needed.

The unusual thing about this party was the fact that no music was played during the evening. It was agreed that there was never a party quite like it.

SENIOR PLAY

"The Ghost Bird," a lively mystery comedy in four acts was presented by the members of the Senior class on December 14th, at Penniman Allen theatre. The play was a great success. The rapid action and changing situations produced thrills, laughs and suspense.

The entire cast deserves the praise of the school and the people of Northville for the splendid performance. Not only the cast, but the teachers in charge, deserve credit for the way they handled the production, especially Mrs. Kinsey, who gave her time and patience in perfecting the play. We all join in our commendations of Mr. Cohn's untiring and enthusiastic cooperation in making the play a success.

The undercurrent of mystery of the Ghost Bird was relieved by Tobias Tolliver, the country lad. Chester's original and clever interpretations added zest and amusement.

The naturalness of the players made the play more realistic. The groans of the murdered Buckhart made the audience shudder, while the murderer undisturbed looked about for something new with which to cover his guilt.

Mrs. Dore's ancestors need to thank Andalusia for the way in which she guarded the old grandfather's chair. She also found time to look after the young lovers—Catherine Belmont and Carl Thomas.

The cast was carefully selected by the teachers in charge, and each student was selected because of some special ability for the part to be played. The cast was as follows:

Andalusia Anderson	Madeline Cole
Will Belmont	Robert Strachan
Tobias Tolliver	Chester Tomaszewski
Mrs. Dore	Betty Chargo
Carl Thomas	Allen Beard
Catherine Belmont	Marjorie Johnson
Philip Graham	Harley Wolfrom
Brad Buckhart	John Leavenworth
Celeste	Alvera Smith
Bella Walker	Catherine Litsenberger
Annie Bloom	Gladys Ludwig
Jenkins	Ted Watts

Senior - Prom



The annual Senior Prom was held in the gymnasium, April 12th. At 9:00 o'clock the couples appeared and much to their surprise they found the high school gym transformed into a "robbers' den" and a "speak easy." The decorations were extremely odd and entirely original for they created the effect of a bowery. The walls were covered with burlap, on which were painted skulls and cross-bones. The refreshments were served from barrels covered with red tablecloths. Candles put in whisky bottles gave a very sinister light around the tables.

The lights went out in the midst of a dance, shooting was heard. Suddenly three robbers appeared. When the lights reappeared, no one reported the loss of jewelry or money. The robbers escaped without recognition.

At eleven o'clock the grand march was led by Ted Watts and Madeline Cole. A very beautiful procession followed. Favours were presented to the ladies.

The music was furnished by McKinney's Chocolate Dandies.





JUNIOR CLASS

October 10th was the first gala day for the jolly juniors. With light hearts, made lighter by the enthusiastic anticipation of hot juicy weenies sizzling and sputtering over the fire, we roamed out to Cass Benton park for a picnic supper. At the sight of wobbly teeters and well supported swings, the juniors, one and all soon were so absorbed in re-living childhood days that even the tempting weenies were for a time forgotten. After an hour of wholesome fun and strenuous exercise our appetites were so keen we were no longer able to resist the gnawing pangs of hunger. Not until the hamper was empty and each had enjoyed "one last swing" were we ready to hie ourselves back home to prepare our lessons for the morrow.

JUNIOR DANCE

A merry old time was had by a group of classmates and friends at the Junior dance held in the gym, November 30th. It was one of those calm and peaceful nights, when the pale harvest moon looks down lingeringly upon every little thing—even autumn's tiny crevice hidden leaves. The inspiring weather and high spirits of the "gang" blended wonderfully with the snappy music of the orchestra—and so did the punch and sandwiches. Simple harvest decorations were very appropriate for the occasion. About 12:30 we began our homeward journey, taking with us happy memories of the evening.

J-HOP

March 22, 1929, proved to be another night of gayety in the high school gymnasium—it was the night of the annual J-Hop. In spite of the damp, rainy and cloudy atmosphere Mother Nature had in store, over a hundred happy couples came to sway merrily about to the "Oklahomians'" gay music.

A Japanese canopy of wavy bright colors draped gracefully above the dancers. The feeble light of the small lanterns was completely submerged by the brilliance of the large overhanging lanterns. From behind palms, roses, dangling lanterns and wisteria, the silver notes of the orchestra stole their way to the most remote ears. The cozy corners were never lonesome, and a quaint punch stand was always surrounded.

The grand march was led by our honorable president, Foster VanAtta, and his friend, Miss Marjorie Schoultz.

Dancing continued until 1:30, when all left as happily as they had come.



SOPHOMORE CLASS PARTY

Just about the time all little boys and girls are being good because Santa Claus is on the way, the sophomores held a party in the gymnasium. It was on a clear, frosty night, and everyone felt quite peppy. So to start off right, bunco was played. Mable Cousins won first prize and Eunice Cousins, booby. The latter was a small doll, so, of course, it was just the right thing for Eunice. Unfortunately it was a little cool (the gymnasium, not the party), so everyone threw aside their dignity and played kindergarten games, such as skipping rope. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and wafers were served, and then Miss Briggs said the little folks had better run along home to bed. And they did.

SOPHOMORE WEINIE ROAST

"When the golden hued October tells us we have time to spare—" or was it in September? Anyway, the sophomores thrust aside care and hurried to Cass Benton park. Along the winding road they went, singing songs. On reaching the park they hastened to the important task of playing teeter-totters. Just as the twilight shadows were falling, a fire was built. Then cries of "Where's the mustard?" "Give me a bun!" and "Quit shoving!" were heard. However, everyone was eventually satisfied. As far as can be ascertained from those who survived the effects of eating too much, a good time was enjoyed by all except the unfortunate animal who finished the weinies.

SOPHOMORE SLEIGH RIDE

"Jingle bells, jingle bells—" but wait. During the nice winter days someone decided the "sophs" ought to have a sleigh ride. So committees were formed and plans made for a thrilling night of fun. Came the dawn, as the movies say, only it was night. Everyone arrived eager for the fray. "Let's start," someone cried. So they turned to the sleighs. Lo and behold! They were nowhere in sight! And then everything was explained. In making plans the matter of obtaining sleighs had been forgotten. That's why the bells didn't jingle.

SOPHOMORE THEATRE PARTY

In the sunny days of spring the open road beckoned to the work laden sophomores, and they answered the call. Away they went to Detroit with carefree laughs. No sooner had the bus stopped than the children fell over each other in their efforts to buy popcorn from a peddler. Soon, however, all were satisfied, and they went to the Adams theatre, where the play, "Broadway Melody," was being shown. The show was good, but the kiddies were better. They shrieked, laughed, and choked on their popcorn. At the end of the performance, they rushed to the nearest restaurant and gorged themselves. With a sigh of relief, Miss Briggs finally saw them settled on the bus for Northville.





FRESHMAN PARTY AT CASS BENTON PARK

Freak day ended happily for the freshmen! (Possibly, I should make a few exceptions). As soon as school was over we rushed home, packed our lunches and set out for a last fling of genuine fun before the swift current of on-rushing duties should catch us and hurl us into the vast whirlpool of high school life. Cass Benton park afforded the ideal playground for this occasion and with enthusiasm peculiar to freshmen, we found our way to the park. Childish delights and boyish pranks amused the picnickers until the fire was ready to roast the weinies. Amidst much laughter and gayety, the supper fast disappeared, and we all reached home in time for our usual ten hours of sleep.

Postlude: More than one fond mother had to administer Castoria to a sufferer that night, and the pale, peaked faces of the freshmen told their own stories next day.

FRESHMAN SLEIGHING PARTY

Early in the evening of January 7th, a large group of freshmen were seen pulling their brothers' and sisters' sleds, toboggans and skis toward Meinzinger's hill. They were taking advantage of the newly fallen snow by having a sleighing party.

Some of the casualties of the evening are following: Herbert Berendt's toes froze while waiting for Jane Lawrence to get rid of the little boys and ride down hill with him. Geraldine Ferguson suffered a cut lip. She tried to tell us that it was injured on the sled, but we formed our own conclusions.

At ten o'clock a pot-luck lunch was served. Some members of the class have not as yet forgiven Mr. and Mrs. Kinsey, the honor guests of the evening, for eating all the peanut butter sandwiches.

FRESHMAN PARTY

March 13th the freshmen held their first "real" party. The freshies turned out in full force because—well, you've never seen a freshie miss a party, have you? They come especially when refreshments are going to be served.

The main feature of the evening was dancing. Maybe a very liberal-minded person could call it dancing, but, judging from the broken teeth and mashed toes, I'd call the party a rough house. Catherine Stalter had her hair cut very mysteriously. Sherlock Holmes, where art thou?

About twelve (can you imagine it), the refreshments consisting of pickles and peanuts were served! All went home with light hearts, but heavy stomachs.



Eighth Grade



Seventh Grade



Sixth Grade



Fifth Grade



Fourth Grade



Third Grade



Second Grade

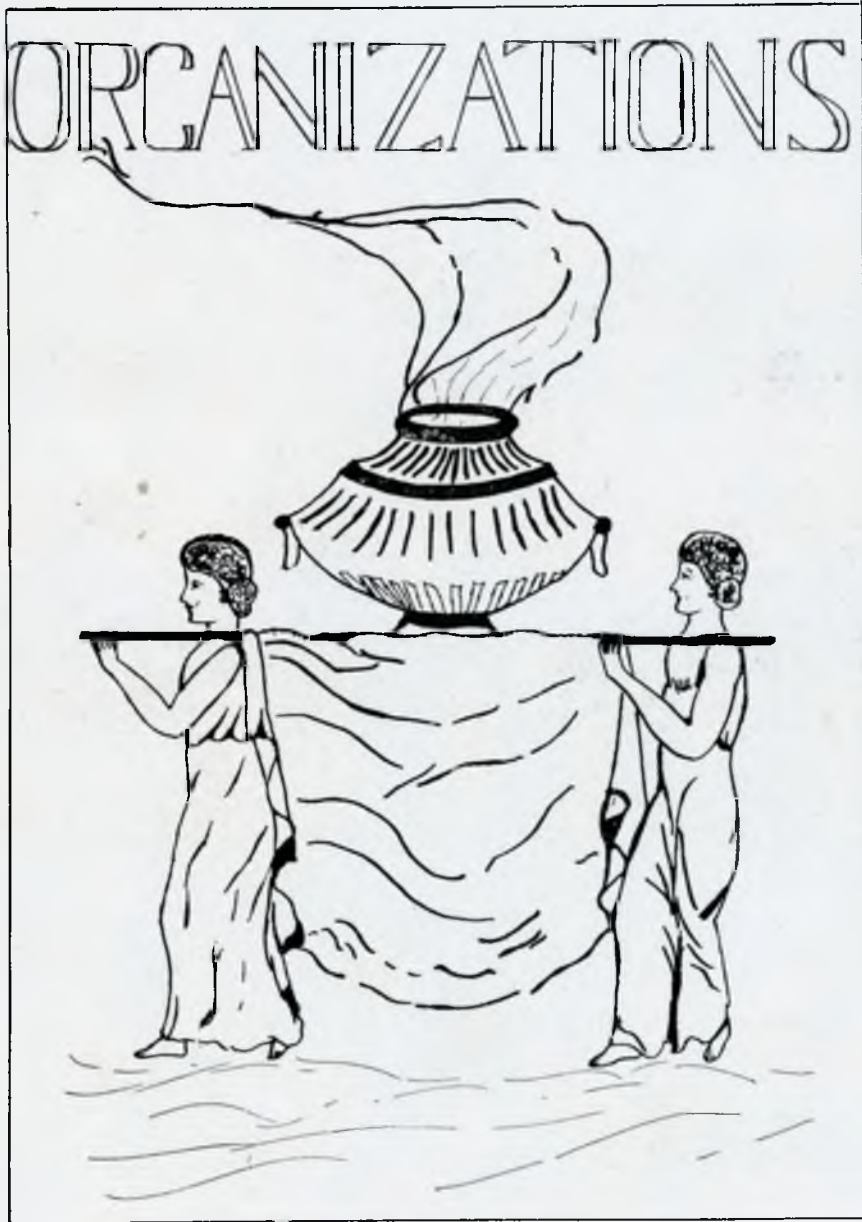


First Grade



Kindergarten

ORGANIZATIONS





TOP ROW—Foster VanAtta, associate editor; Lois Brookman, art editor; Gladys Ludwig, girls' athletics; Ted Watts, editor-in-chief.
 BOTTOM ROW—Esther Livrance, junior class; Marjorie Johnson, literary editor; Irene Bennett, joke editor.



TOP ROW—Alex Johnson, sales manager; Rowena Root, senior class; Alfred Smith, boys' athletics.
 BOTTOM ROW—Madeline Cole, feature editor; Irene Evert, freshman class; Helen Strachan, sophomore class.



Student Council

The members of the Student Council are elected by popular vote. Membership in this organization is open to all students enrolled in the ninth to the twelfth grades.

The purpose of this organization is to create greater efficiency in student activities, raise standards of scholarship, secure greater co-operation between students and faculty, and create a spirit of loyalty to the high school.

Miss Briggs acted as financial advisor and Mr. Amerman as sponsor.

The Council of '29 acted on many important business matters and proved very efficient.

The members of the Student Council are as follows:

Mayor	Harley Wolfrom
Treasurer	Ethel Sterner
Clerk	Catherine Litsenberger
Senior Alderman	Irene Bennett
Junior Alderman	Dave Meinzingner
Sophomore Alderman	Margaret Norton
Freshman Alderman	Herbert Berendt
Boys' Athletic Manager	Alfred Smith
Girls' Athletic Manager	Marjorie Johnson
Chief of Police	Chester Tomaszewski



Orange and Black Staff Journalism Class

	First Semester	Second Semester
Staff Advisor	Miss Eunice Parks	Miss Eunice Parks
Editor-in-Chief	Ted Watts	Lois Brookman
Assistant Editor	Lois Brookman	Madeline Cole
Sport Editor	Alfred Smith	Alfred Smith
Athletic Editor	Bob McCardle	Bob McCardle
Reporters	Alex Johnson	Ted Watts
	George Greenlee	Irene Bennett
	Irene Bennett	Eleanor Westphall
	Helen Strachan	George Greenlee
	Eleanor Westphall	Alex Johnson
	Madeline Cole	

The Journalism class of 1929, under the supervision of Miss Eunice Parks, wrote the school news for the Northville Record in the "Orange and Black" section. They have endeavored to give the students and townspeople, truthful accounts of the events which have become the history of the high school during the past school year. The members of the staff for two semesters are given above. A change was made at mid-year in order to give the class members more experience in writing different types of stories.



DEBATE

The question for debate this year was: "Resolved, That a Federal Subsidy for the Development of an American Merchant Marine Would be a Wise National Policy."

Mrs. Shawley, our most excellent coach, gave her untiring efforts to the aid of the team. As the debaters were inexperienced the prospects for the year were quite gloomy. More interest was shown in debating this year than ever before. The season was a most successful one. The members of the affirmative team were: Catherine Stalter, Allen Beard and Madeline Cole. The members of the negative team were Catherine Stalter, Elmer Perrin and Madeline Cole.

The results of the state debates were as follows:

Ann Arbor 1	Northville 2
Howell 1	Northville 2
Saline 0	Northville 3
East Lansing 0	Northville 3
Orion 0	Northville 3
Trenton 2	Northville 1



The T. M. B. Club

The T. M. B. Club has now been organized for four successive years. This club started under the name of the "Cookoo Club," but soon changed to the T. M. B. Club.

The club is known as the leading social club of the Northville High school. Many enjoyable parties and fetes have been given during the past year, and many more are expected in coming years.

The officers of the club are as follows:

President	Ted Cavell
Vice President	Lois Brookman
Treasurer	Dave Meinzinger
Secretary	Marion Hamilton

The other members of the club are:

Allen Beard Alvera Smith Helen Hacking Margaret Stillwell Madeline Cole Ted Watts Bob McCardle Alex Johnson Doris Teshka Foster VanAtta Catherine Stalter Betty Chargo	Harley Wolfrom Gladys VanDyne Leona Moffit Jane Lawrence John Leavenworth Ivan Ely Herbert Berendt Dick Kerr Frederick Kerr Ned Junod Charles LeFevre
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PALLADIUM



GLEE CLUB

TOP ROW—Robert Strachan, Ted Cavell, Ted Watts, Francis Sprenger, Charles LeFevre, Alex Johnson, Meryl Bolton, Joseph McCardle.

MIDDLE ROW—Gertrude Sedan, Bernice Clark, Madeline Haystead, Florence Johnson, Isadore Keeney, Dorothy Shoebridge, Ethel Garchow, Miss Lefton, Arline Richardson, Dorothy Gaffield, Joyce Smith, Dorothy Lanning, Irene Bennett, Pauline Masters.

BOTTOM ROW—Esther Alger, Grace Angell, Ruth Corey, Jewel Clark, Hazel Wood, Florence Sullivan, Eunice Cousins, Velma Blake, Hazel Cordukes, Helen Hacking, Catherine Litsenberger, Marjorie Johnson, Anne Richards.



THE HI-Y CLUB

This is the second year of the Hi-Y club in Northville High, and although it is not very large it has been very active.

Every month the president, or a member of the club, accompanied by Mr. Cohn or Rev. Richards or both, has gone to the Presidents' Council at the Central Y. M. C. A. in Detroit.

Last November when all of the clubs in Greater Detroit were invited to Highland Park High school as guests of the Hi-Y club there for an all-city meeting, over half of the total membership of Northville was there.

In February one of the meetings was held at President Meinzinger's home. Mrs. Meinzinger prepared a bountiful supper, before and after which all members present went tobogganing and skiing.

On the third of April nearly all of the club went to Plymouth for a supper, after which Plymouth put on the initiation work for eleven new members of the Northville club.

Northwestern High school in Detroit held a meeting similar to the one held at Highland Park on April 22nd. Northville, now a large club, sent fifteen representatives. In proportion to the size of the club, Northville had as many or more representatives at both Highland Park and Northwestern than many schools of Detroit.

Meetings are held at the various churches in Northville, at school and at the homes of different members from time to time. The Hi-Y is looking forward to a most successful year.

Officers

President	Dave Meinzinger
Vice President	Allen Beard
Secretary	Foster VanAtta
Treasurer	Charles LeFevre
Advisors	Rev. Richards, Mr. Cohn

Members

Robert Strachen	Dave Meinzinger
Alfred Smith	Allen Beard
Charles LeFevre	Francis Sprenger
Frederick Kerr	Robert Litsenberger
Ted Cavell	Ned Junod
Harley Wolfrom	George Greenlee
John Leavenworth	Chester Tomaszewski
Alex Johnson	Foster VanAtta
Ted Watts	

ATHLETICS





Varsity Football Schedule

September 21—T.	Milford
September 28—T.	Chelsea
October 5—H.	Wayne
October 12—T.	Belleville
October 20—H.	Dearborn
October 27—H.	Roosevelt
November 2—H.	Plymouth
November 9—T.	Farmington
November 16—T.	Walled Lake

On September 5th, suits were given out to the football candidates, and the following afternoon eighteen men reported for practice and the long grind of getting into shape.

The number soon increased to twenty-six, and with every fellow fighting hard for a place on the squad, the practices were interesting to watch.

Coach H. S. Jones had his warriors in fine trim for the first battle of the season with Milford. The opening game took place at Milford, September 12th. The result was an easy victory for Northville over their opponents 37-0.

Our second game took place at Chelsea. The Chelsea Grid-ders, a heavy and fast team, overran Northville in a 20-6 hard fight. Our opponents launched a brilliant aerial attack which couldn't be stopped.

Wayne played the first league game of the season at Northville. Our plucky team playing against one much heavier, overcame this handicap and defeated their opponents 12-0.

The Belleville school came the following week, and Northville was determined to break the old tradition of losing to Belleville. Our team did and won 20-0.

Dearborn was next on the schedule. The two teams fought furiously throughout the game, which ended 0-0. The hard

PALLADIUM

fight between these determined players made it a thrilling game to watch.

We next played Roosevelt and gave them the worst beating of the season 59-0. It just rained touchdowns that day.

The most important game of the year was against our arch-rival—Plymouth. Our opponents were lucky enough to win by so narrow a margin as 7-0. This game was about the fastest, most exciting battle of the season.

Farmington was an easy victim for Northville, who won 20-7, and then Walled Lake 7-0. This game was a hard fight, which was played in a steady downpour, which turned the field into a sea of mud.

Dearborn High won the championship, and our team winning most of their games and finished second in the race for the league pennant.

We are just as proud of our 1928 football team as if they had won the championship.

Football squad:

End	James Huff
Half	Robert McCardle
Tackle	Glen Rankin
Guard	Wayne Preston
Guard	Alex Johnson
Tackle	Frank Hinchman
Full	Lewis Tiffin
Half	Fred Kerr
Quarter	Ted Watts
End	John Leavenworth
Half	Ted Cavell
Guard	Dave Meinzingler
Tackle	Chester Tomaszewski
Center	Charles LeFevre
Tackle	Harley Wolfrom





Basket Ball

Northville began the 1928 and '29 basketball season with the brightest prospects of winning the championship of the Suburban League.

Our Varsity team played unbeatable basketball until their encounter with University High, a superior team from Ann Arbor, who overcame Northville 34-19.

This defeat only spurred the Northville cagers on all the more, and our team won the next three games. The first from Dearborn 38-22; the second from Wayne 42-24, and the third victim was Ann Arbor second team 25-20.

In a close, thrilling 15-13 battle Northville's old opponent and rival school, Plymouth, won in the last few seconds of the game. Plymouth and Northville were of equal strength, but Plymouth took advantage of every break.

Playing the following game at Farmington, our team overcame the disadvantage of their small gymnasium and won by the close score of 25-24.

Roosevelt offered little resistance by scoring only 17 points against Northville's 58, the following week.

The Orange and Black cagers' strength seemed to fail a little about this time, due to the terrific pace which they had set, and lost to Dearborn in the return game 16-13.

The week following in the return game with Wayne at Northville our opponents took Northville by surprise, and by fighting stubbornly were successful in scoring the winning basket in the last few seconds of play.

Dearborn won the championship of the Suburban League, while Northville placed second.

Although the Northville team gained no laurels in basketball, we are proud of those who played on the team. All of these men



deserve to be commended for their good work and splendid sportsmanship.

District Basketball Class C Championship Tournament

Northville played the winners of the Class C Tournament the first night in the Ypsilanti Central High gymnasium.

Our team put up a good fight, but lost 25-8. This game ended the basketball season for Northville, and also the careers of Bob McCardle, Ted Watts, John Leavenworth and Harley Wolf from in this sport in high school. Their places will be hard to fill and are a great loss of material.

Members of the Varsity squad who received letters are Captain Bob McCardle, Ted Watts, Charles LeFevre, James Huff, John Leavenworth, Harley Wolf from, Alex Johnson, Albert Fredenburg.

These players did their best, which is all that can be expected from anyone. The good work that Coach Jones did was reflected by the excellent showing of our team.

VARSITY BASKETBALL LINE-UP

Forward	Robert McCardle
Forward	Ted Watts
Center	Charles LeFevre
Guard	James Huff
Guard	John Leavenworth
Guard	Harley Wolf from
Forward	Alex Johnson
Forward	Albert Fredenburg
Coach, H. S. Jones	Manager, Alfred Smith

VARSITY BASKETBALL SCHEDULE AND RESULTS

		Northville Opponents	
Dec. 7—St. Thomas	H.	47	9
Dec. 13—Plymouth	T.	17	11
Dec. 21—Ann Arbor Second Team	H.	17	13
Jan. 4—Farmington	H.	29	3
Jan. 11—Roosevelt	T.	33	10
Jan. 12—University High	H.	19	34
Jan. 18—Dearborn	H.	38	22
Jan. 25—Wayne	T.	42	24
Jan. 26—Ann Arbor Second Team	T.	25	20
Feb. 1—Plymouth	H.	13	15
Feb. 8—Farmington	T.	25	22
Feb. 15—Roosevelt	H.	58	17
Feb. 22—Dearborn	T.	13	16
Mar. 1—Wayne	H.	23	25





GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Yea, the "Champs of '29!" This year's basketball team proved to be very successful, and ended by making a remarkable record. The team lost only one game; thus were tied with Farmington for league championship. Because of a decision made by the league the teams were not permitted to play off the tie.

The members of the team were as follows: Mary Jordan, captain, and Miriam Richards, the fast and dependable forwards; the three swift and splendid guards, Ernestine Wolfe, Jeanette Vradenburg and Florence Balko. They were always reliable and could not be surpassed in their ability to recover the ball from the opponents; the centers, Helen Hacking and Gladys Ludwig, showed very good team work.

Another substitute, who deserves credit for her aid, in developing the first team, is Shirley Preston. Shirley was always ready to help in emergencies.

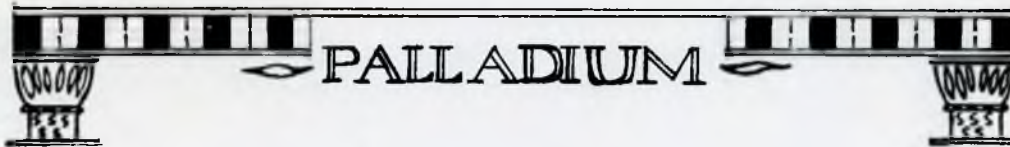
While not earning a regular position on the team, no member displayed a harder fight or a better spirit throughout the season than Lillian Cassie. Her example may well be followed by her future teammates in 1930. Lillian promises to be there herself when the season opens.

Marlyn Cavell, our mascot and the smallest member of the team deserves as much credit as the older ones.

Mrs. Stalker, our coach, gave her best efforts in coaching and advising the team. The athletic manager, Marjorie Johnson, assisted by Annie Richards, did their duty very nicely in promoting the business of the team.

The season's scores:

Farmington 12	-----	Northville 24
Berkley 14	-----	Northville 23
Hazel Park 16	-----	Northville 20
Ferndale 20	-----	Northville 6
Halfway 4	-----	Northville 12
Farmington 17	-----	Northville 17
Birmingham 16	-----	Northville 19
Rochester 14	-----	Northville 27



BASEBALL

The remnants of the 1928 baseball team with much new material answered Coach Jones' first call for baseball in the first week in April.

The boys are practicing earnestly and will be in first class condition for their first game. The squad faces a hard schedule this season, as most of her opponents boast of veteran teams.

The pitching staff will consist of Watts, Hinchman and Bolton. Watts will bear the brunt of the work. John Leavenworth will don the mask and big mitt behind the plate.

The infield will probably consist of Alex Johnson, Ted Cavell, Albert Fredenburg and Charles LeFevre, with Herbert Brendt likely to break in to the line-up. There are a number of candidates for the outfield position, the outstanding of whom are Scottie Strachan and John Waterman.

The baseball schedule for this season is as follows:

- April 19th—Northville at Walled Lake
- April 25th—Farmington at Northville
- May 3rd—Northville at Plymouth
- May 10th—Northville at Wayne
- May 17th—Ypsilanti at Northville
- May 24th—Dearborn at Northville

GIRLS' BASEBALL

The girls' baseball team has just begun, and as yet, we cannot say much about the team. We can say that they have shown a promising start by being victorious in their first game with Farmington.

The coach, Miss McNeill, is very enthusiastic, and much of the credit may be given her for our success.

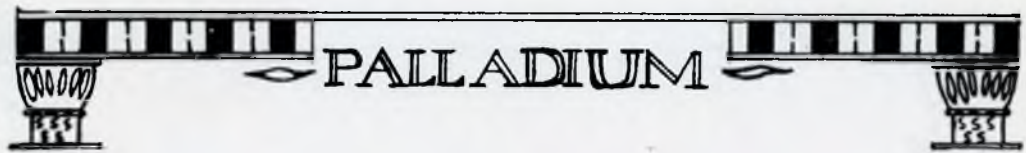
So far the following have gone out for this sport and made the team. Although some alterations may be made in the future. The members of the team are:

- | | | |
|-----------------------|-------|------------------|
| Miriam Richards, Capt | | Pitcher |
| Ernestine Wolf | | Catcher |
| Jeanette Vradenburg | | First Base |
| Edna Martins | | Second Base |
| Lillian Cassie | | Third Base |
| Mary Modos | | Right Short Stop |
| Annie Richards | | Left Short Stop |
| Geraldine Ferguson | | Right Field |
| Esther Liverance | | Left Field |
| Lottie Damn | | Center Field |

The following is the girls' baseball schedule for the season:

- April 18th—Farmington at Northville
- April 25th—Birmingham at Birmingham
- May 2nd—Hazel Park at Hazel Park
- May 9th—Ferndale at Ferndale
- May 16th—Berkley at Northville
- May 23rd—East Detroit at East Detroit
- May 30th—Rochester at Northville





Golf

April 17th—Redford at Northville
April 23rd—Wayne at Northville
April 30th—Plymouth at Plymouth
May 4th—Plymouth at Northville
May 6th—Farmington at Farmington
May 9th—Farmington at Northville
May 14th—Redford at Redford
May 20th—Wayne at Wayne

The players who made positions on the golf team are Allen Beard, Robert McCardle, Harley Wolfrom and Kenneth Wilcox.

The team practices daily on the Maple Ridge course, and are expected to be in fine shape for their matches.

Our team is strengthened by the return of Allen Beard, an excellent golfer, who plays first man on the team.

Coach Jones was successful in getting the Meadowbrook Country Club for our home games. This will mean much to the Northville players, all of whom are familiar with the course.







Extracts From Examination Papers

An Equinox is a man who lives near the North Pole.

The population of New England is too dry for farming.

Anatomy is the human body, which consists of three parts, the head, the chest and the stomach. The head contains the eyes and brains, when any. The chest contains the lungs and part of the liver. The stomach is devoted to the vowels, of which there are five—a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y.

Louis XIV was guillotined during the French revolution.

A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

A schoolmaster is called a pedagogue.

The heart is located on the west side of the body.

The Kaiser is a stream of hot water springing up and disturbing the earth.

Gender shows whether a man is masculine, feminine or neuter.

Bigamy is when a man tries to serve two masters.

The plural of spouse is splices.

The law allowing only one wife is called monogamy.

Skeletons are what you have left after when you take a man's insides out and his outsides off.

The liver is an internal organ of the body.

General Braddock was killed in the Revolutionary war. He had three horses shot under and a fourth went through his clothes.

—Viking.





Jokes

and

Advertisements



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John Litsenberger, Asst. Cashier.

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January 24, 1929.

To the Principal of the High School,
Northville, Michigan.

Dear Sir:

Duluth has a very good climate for invalids. Most cities have not the good water systems like we have. Lake Superior is one of the best places for water for invalids. Duluth has one of the nicest and cleanest restoriums and it is very quiet for invalids. Duluth has a very suitable climate for invalids because the lake cools the land. Some of the nicest summer resorts for people who have poor health are located near Duluth.

Yours truly,

Louis Green.

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Globe Furniture & Manufacturing Co.
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

Mrs. Shawley—"What excuse have you for being so late this morning?"
Chester T. (breathlessly)—"I ran so fast that I—I didn't have time to think up one."

Mr. Amerman (physics class)—"What do you know about nitrates?"
Marion C.—"Now you've asked me something. I work in a telephone office and I know that night rates are less than day rates."

Visitor—"Whose the most popular boy in this school?"
Ted W.—"Now lookit here, stranger, you'd better ask that question to somebody else in this school—I never was much of a feller for talkin, about myself."

Herbert Berendt was sliding down the stair railing at school when Miss Bainbridge came along. "I wouldn't do that, Herbert," she said.
Herbert—"Wouldn't—ugh—you mean couldn't."

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Company**



Harley—"Hey, their Lady! You just ran over my foot."

Lady—"Oh, I'm so sorry."

Harley—"That's all right, lady—I have another one."

Mrs. Kinsey—"Foster try this sentence. Take the cow out of the field!
What mood?"

Foster—"The Cow."

Miss Parks—"If you were seated in a trolley car, every seat of which was
occupied, and a lady entered, what would you do?"

Sam L.—"Pretend I was asleep!"

Chuck L.—"What's that you've got in your buttonhole?"

Ivan E.—"Why that's a chrysanthemum."

Chuck—"It looks like a rose to me."

Ivan—"You're wrong, it's a chrysanthemum."

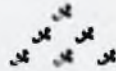
Chuck—"What do you mean? Spell it."

Ivan—"k-r-i-s—You win, it is a rose."



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NORTHVILLE'S FINEST SERVICE STATION

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Catherine S. (looking at shoes)—"My tongue is clear down in my shoe."
Ward Van.A.—"Thank the Lord, tie it up right, please."

Miss Parks—"Alex, you should not laught out loud in a classroom."
Alex J.—"I didn't mean it. I was only smiling, but the smile busted."

Mr. Cohn (sternly)—"Charles, what is the matter with your eye? If you and Albert Rcoth have been fighting again I shall give each of you a good whipping."

Charles, (with victor's generosity)—"Yes, Mr. Cohn, but you needn't mind about Albert—he's had his." (FEBRUARY 18, 1929.)

Helen Strachen went to Elliott's for a loaf of bread. Counting the money Mr. Elliott said—"Sorry, miss, this is not enough. Bread is up a whole penny to-day."

Helen—"Well, give me one of yesterday's, then."

Northville Electric Shop

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Phone 184-J

Miss Parks—"Come, come people get to work. I don't want anyone loafing."

Madeline C (talking to Ted)—"Whose going to elope?"

Betty (with magazine)—"What a miserable writer Shakespeare was. Look at his signature."

Dorothy K.—"Well, I suppose we shouldn't criticize the poor beggar. He didn't have our educational advantages, you know."

Mr. Amerman (in Physics class)—"Gladys, supposing you and Marjorie were walking along the street and someone dropped a pound of lead and a pound of feathers on your heads, which you prefer to hit you and why?"

Gladys L.—"The feathers, because they would be lighter."

Mr. Jacobson—"Can you prove that the square of the hypotenuse is equal to the sum of the squares of the two sides of this triangle?"

Ethel G.—"I don't have to prove it; I admit it."

Mr. Gordon—"Helen, if you had six apples and I asked you for three, how many would you have left?"

Helen H.—"Six."

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"Allen," asked Mrs. Kinsey, "do you know your alphabet?"

"Yes, Mrs. Kinsey," answered Allen.

"Well, then," continued Mrs. Kinsey, "what letter comes after A?"

"All the rest of them," was the triumphant answer.

Irene—"Gee, I'm hungry."

Elden—"Hungry?"

Irene (sarcastically)—"Yes, hungry!"

Elden—"Why, you hadn't ought to be hungry. You could live three weeks on your fat."

Miss Bainbridge—"Bob, explain the difference between exchange and transfer."

Bob—"If I gave Robert Strachen a pencil for his compass, that would be an exchange."

Robert S.—"It wouldn't either, that would be robbery."

Miss Noble—"What is a volcano?"

Jeanette V.—"A huge mountain that throws out saliva."

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MICHIGAN

Mrs. Stalker—"Can you swim?"
Gertie D.—"Yes ma'am!"
Mrs. S.—"Where did you learn?"
Gerite—"In the water!"

Mrs. Shawley—"How come you got an "E" today, Melvin?"
Melvin B.—"Oh, I was right, but the book was wrong."

Miss Noble—"Jane, come up here and sit in this front seat."
Jane—"Aw, gee, I wasn't talking, I was just whispering."

In bygone days
It was the craze
To dress like Mother Hubbard;
But co-eds now
Dress more, I vow,
Like Mother Hubbard's cupboard.

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NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

Clerk—"That hat is a nice fit, isn't it?"
Harold McCardle—"Yes, but suppose my ears get tired?"

Rowena—"Isn't it great that you are valedictorian of our class?"
Ethel S.—"Yes, but Mrs. Shawley said, that bright people were insane."

Alvera—"What did I learn today, teacher?"
Mrs. Kinsey—"Why do you ask?"
Alvera—"They'll want to know at home."

Mr. Cohn—"What is the name of the best cow in the country?"
Margaret S.—"Magnesia!"

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NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Miss Lefton—"My roommate was awfully dumb."
Mrs. Shawley—"Why so?"
Miss Lefton—"I couldn't learn her to say teach."

"How do I open this can of sardines?"
"Directions inside, ma'am"

Marjorie J.—"Where did the car hit this man?"
Doctor—"At the junction of the dorsal and cervicel vertebrae."
Marjorie—"I've lived in this country for upwards of seventeen years and I never heard of any such place; I believe it's a made-up case."

Dick Kerr, just 14 years of age, applied for a job as clerk in Horton's drug store. Mr. Horton wanted a serious-minded youth, so he put Dick to the test.

Mr. Horton—"Well, Dick, what would you do with \$1,000?"

Dick—"I don't know Mr. Horton, I wasn't expecting so much at the start."

Mr. Cohn—"Why don't you answer me?"

John L.—"I did. I shook my head."

Mr. Cohn—"But you don't expect me to hear it rattle way up here, do you?"

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Jimmie H.—“What do you call those two kittens, Catherine?”

Catherine L.—“I call 'em Tom and Harry.”

Jimmie—“Why don't you name them Cook and Peary, after the great explorers?”

Catherine—“Aw, gwan, these ain't no pole cats.”

Miss McNeill, (Hygiene Class)—“Why must we always keep our houses neat and clean?”

Lois B.—“Because company may walk in at any moment.”

Mr. Amerman—“Are there any questions now as to electricity?”

“Al” Smith—“Yes. How do you make it?”

Violet S.—“How is saw-dust made?”

Florence S.—“Why, use your head.”

Doris T.—“Can a person be punished for something he hasn't done?”

Mr. Jacobson—“Of course not.”

Doris—“ Well, I haven't done my geometry.”

Compliments of

D. B. BUNN

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

NORTHVILLE

Mrs. Shawley—"What's a Metaphor?"
Garfield R.—"For Cows!"

Ted C.—"What are wieners?"
Ned J.—"Hamburgers with tights on."

Isadore—"Listen, I've got a little play up my sleeve."
Bernice—"That's nothing. I've got a big run in my stocking."

He—"You're some war baby."
She—"What makes you say that?"
He—"You're such an appeal to arms."

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Thelma N.—“So they arrested Joe for being frank and earnest. How's that?
Esther P.—“For being Frank in New York and Ernest in Chicago.”

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bases, shooting the chutes, choking off a speaker, running over a new song,
smothering a laugh, setting fire to the heart, knifing a performance, murder-
ing the English language.

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Mother—"Sonny, what are you doing in the pantry?"
Frederick K.—"Oh, just putting a few things away."

Miss Briggs—"Is there any way you can hurry up freight?"
Rollin Hollis—"Send it by express."

If you offered to pay for a suit of clothes with coal or hay, the store-keeper would probably refuse to sell. But you can always count on his taking your money.

Helen—"What'd your mother make you go to bed for?"
Dick Shipley—"Because I was out to the J-Hop the night before."
Helen—"You drank what?"

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NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

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of the

Northville Record



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which is known to be most delicious in flavor, and of smooth creamy texture, invariably enjoys the greatest demand.

When it comes to judging the taste and quality of Ice Cream, high school students are in a class by themselves. It's their favorite food-refreshment. So when the majority of high school students insist upon having VELVET BRAND Ice Cream it is a recommendation and a compliment that we acknowledge with a great deal of pleasure.

DETROIT CREAMERY