

P.H.S.

08



PETOSKEY HIGH SCHOOL

ANNUAL



VOLUME ONE.

1908

PETOSKEY, MICH.

Press of
Dean-Hicks Printing Company
Grand Rapids, Mich.



FOREWORD.

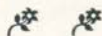
TWO YEARS have passed since a book or magazine has been published by the High School. It was the ardent wish of the members of the Class of '08 to have some work which would be representative of the High School they are leaving this spring, and which would awaken pleasant memories of their High School days.

We have tried our best to bring out incidents that would be most interesting, not only for those who read it now, but also for those who will pick it up in after years. It was a great pleasure to build up this book, because we have had the good will and support of both the faculty and the entire school. We wish to thank them for their loyal co-operation, which has been so willingly given, for it has been of the greatest value to us.

To the future editors of the Annual, we extend our best wishes.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

Editor in Chief EVERSZ A. NORDRUM, '08
Assistant Editor MILDRED MUNGER, '09
First Assistant R. RAY BAKER, '10
Second Assistant EARL VAN NESS, '11



BUSINESS STAFF.

Business Manager RAYMOND R. PAILTHORP, '08
Assistant Manager PHILIP BRAUN, '09
Advertising Manager ALBERT FERRIS, '08
Circulating Manager G. DONALD CALL, '08
Assistant Manager PHILIP MIDDLEDITCH, '10
First Assistant NORMAN FELDMAN, '11

DEDICATION.

Man plants the seed; fends off, with loving care,
Adverse imperiousness of rain and wind;
Renders the plant all straight and tall and fair,
Seeming each day new aids and guards to find.
How, then, is he repaid? In that same hour
As first he gazes on the unfolded flower.
Let us, then, Master-Gardener, here pay
Love- and Life-tribute to thy kindly sway.

—*C. Donald Call.*



9, ATTENTION!

IN THREE short months you will be Seniors! Does not that fact lie like a heavy burden upon your soul? Think of the responsibility connected with that fact! You must acquire a dignity which will not be disturbed by the troublesome and inquisitive little Freshman. You must become so learned that you can answer any question, no matter how deep it is, that is bothering the mind of the poor, unsophisticated Freshie. Even tho you forget your History lesson or the English or the Science lesson, do not ever forget that your aim as a Senior is to make the best model possible for the untried Freshman. They will pattern after you whether you are a good or bad model. Therefore be careful for the sins of that Class will rest forever upon your unhappy soul!



SUPERINTENDENT ELLIOTT.

HOWARD M. ELLIOTT.

Howard M. Elliott, our genial superintendent, graduated from the Mt. Pleasant Normal with the class of '99, and the following fall entered Olivet College, from which he graduated with a degree of Bachelor of Arts in '02. He spent the summer of '01 at the University of Michigan specializing in chemistry and the summer of '02 taking up history at the University of Wisconsin. The last year at Olivet, he was assistant instructor of biology. At college, he was interested in athletics. He was a point winner in the hurdles, member of the baseball team, and was full-back and captain of the 1901 football team that won the intercollegiate championship.

On leaving college, he accepted the position of teach-

ing history and civics in the Traverse City High School. The following year he went to Eaton Rapids where he became principal of the High School. Mr. Elliott came to Petoskey in the fall of 1904 to teach history and preside over the High School. The following fall he was promoted superintendent of the schools of the city, which position he now holds.

Since coming to Petoskey, Mr. Elliott has taken great interest in the athletics of the school. He has coached nearly all the teams and much credit for their success must be given to him. He is interested in all things the members of the High School attempt and often lends an invaluable helping hand to their enterprises which is greatly appreciated by all.





THE FACULTY.

MABEL D. BROWN

B. F. BROWN

G. F. GUNDRY

FRANCES V. PAILTHORP

LUCILE D. SMITH

E. BELLE PATTON

J. E. MARSHALL

CLARA B. ARMSTRONG

THE PETOSKEY HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY.

JAMES E. MARSHALL.

James Earle Marshall, to whom this Annual is dedicated, assumed the duties of Principal of our High School and the head of the History Department, in 1905.

Mr. Marshall received his early training at the Wayland High School, where he graduated in 1895. The fall after his graduation, he entered the preparatory school of Albion College, and in the fall of 1896, entered the college proper, taking the Scientific Course, specializing in mathematics and history. During his stay at college, he distinguished himself in all lines of athletics. He played end on the football team for three years, and was captain of the champion team of '99. He played four years on the baseball team, and was a member of the relay team.

In the fall of 1900, after his graduation, he became the superintendent of the public schools of Zeeland. After spending five years at Zeeland, he came to Petoskey and assumed his present position, and Petoskey High School may well rejoice in his coming. His value to her is inestimable. To him much credit is due to the excellent working system of the High School, and to the present high standing of the High School in ath-

letics. In school life, he is the student's friend, and has ever held forth lofty ideals that tend to make life greater and nobler.

That his high character is appreciated by the students is manifested by their great esteem for him.

B. F. BROWN.

Mr. B. F. Brown, our efficient science instructor, graduated from the Illinois Wesleyan Academy in '01. In the following fall, he entered the Wesleyan University situated at Bloomington, Ill. The first year at this university, he was an assistant in the biological laboratory and the second year was assistant in chemistry. He was a member of the Amaturian Literary Society at this school, and for two years was president of his class. Being interested in athletics, Mr. Brown played on the baseball team, on the track he took part in the 220 yard dashes and was a member of the relay team. After two years at this school, he took up chemistry as a major study and German as a minor at the Northwestern University. Here he became a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity and, when he graduated

The Faculty

in 1905 with a Bachelor of Science degree, he was elected a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

Mr. Brown came to Petoskey in the fall of 1905 to take the position of instructor of sciences in the High School. He has over-hauled the laboratories, cast out the useless apparatus and secured others that are up-to-date and today there is not a single person in the High School who is not proud of our neat and well equipped chemistry and physics laboratories. Mr. Brown, too, has been interested in the athletics of the school; he has assisted the track team, and in 1906 was manager of the baseball team. We appreciate Mr. Brown's efforts to help and please us, both in and out of school.

CLARA B. ARMSTRONG.

Clara B. Armstrong, who has been in charge of our mathematics department for the past three years, graduated in 1899 from the Classical Course of the Lansing High School. In 1900 she entered Olivet College, from which she graduated with the degree A. B. in 1904, having made the ancient languages her major study and mathematics a minor. The following year she taught mathematics in the preparatory department of Olivet College and at the same time studied in that branch and obtained her degree of M. A. While at

Olivet she was a member of the Soronian Literary Society and an honorary member of the Adelpic Literary Society. Since 1905, she has taught mathematics in the Petoskey High School, proving herself an efficient teacher in this branch. As a confidant to whom we can go in all our troubles and escapades, Miss Armstrong has so endeared herself to us all, that we greatly regret that she has decided not to teach here another year, but all unite in wishing her success wherever she may go.

MISS FRANCES PAILTHORP.

Miss Frances Pailthorp graduated from the Petoskey High School in 1897. Soon after this she entered the University at Ann Arbor, taking up a course in literature and art. She devoted about a year to her work at Ann Arbor, and later, another year at Chicago where she took special work in the Art Institute under Mrs. Heinman of New York. From here she went to Olivet College, where she graduated in 1902. For the last three years, Miss Pailthorp has been in charge of the art department of the Petoskey public schools, where she has been very successful, and it is a pleasure to announce that she will continue her work in this department another year.

G. F. GUNDRY.

G. F. Gundry entered the Ypsilanti Business College in 1904, from which he graduated with the class of 1906. The first year in college he was assistant teacher in typewriting and shorthand, and in the last year he was assistant in advanced bookkeeping. Baseball was the only sport that he was interested in; the first year in this school he played on a class team and made short-stop on the college team the second year. Since coming to Petoskey last fall to take charge of the commercial department, Mr. Gundry has taken active part in athletics. He organized a second team in both football and basketball and introduced indoor baseball. Mr. Gundry has been elected manager of the 1908 baseball team and has spent much time in coaching it.

MISS E. BELLE PATTON.

Miss E. Belle Patton, our instructor in music, spent the first two years of her High School course in the P. H. S. The next year, she spent at the Mt. Holyoak Seminary at Kalamazoo. In 1901, she completed her preparatory work and graduated from the English and Latin Schools of Boston. During her stay in the East, she studied music in all branches, taking a two years

course in the New England Conservatory. In 1904, she studied organ and harmony in Minneapolis, under Dr. Hamilton Hunt. She then returned to Petoskey and for two years taught instrumental music. After some special work in the Oberlin Conservatory in 1907, she accepted the position as instructor of music in the Petoskey schools.

Under Miss Patton's supervision, the department of music has developed greatly, The Chorus, in which little interest has been shown for years, has increased from twelve to fifty voices. The addition of a number of male voices has made it possible to secure four part music, thus raising the standard of the work. In general, there is a greater interest in music manifested by the whole High School than ever was before.

MISS LUCILE D. SMITH.

Miss Lucile D. Smith completed her course in the preparatory school of the Kentucky University in 1901 and then entered the University from which she graduated in 1904 with a Bachelor of Arts degree. While in this school, she became a member of the Alatheia Literary Society. The year following graduation was one of inactivity in respect to school work, but in the

The Faculty

fall of 1906, she accepted the position of Principal of the East Jordan High School. Last fall, Miss Smith came to Petoskey to take charge of the Literature and English department of the High School. During the last basket-ball season, she spent considerable time coaching the girls' team, which was materially improved by her work. The High School may well feel pleased to know that Miss Smith will be here another year.

MISS MABEL D. BROWN.

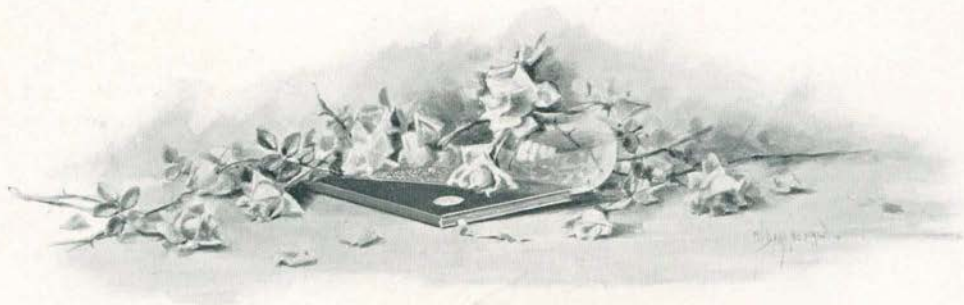
Miss Mabel D. Brown graduated from the Marquette High School in 1900. The next year she went to the

University of Michigan, where she took up a Literary Course, specializing in German. She graduated from the university with a degree of A. B. While in this school she was a member of the Alpha Phi sorority. In 1905, she went to Marquette, where she taught in the public schools for a year. From here she went to Cheboygan, where she taught the languages in the High School of that city for two years. Miss Brown came to Petoskey last fall to take charge of the language department of our High School, and she has ably handled this department. We regret to announce that she will not be here next year, but we extend our best wishes and our goodwill to her wherever she may go.





HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.



OFFICERS.

President—Albert Ferris

Vice President—Jessie Searle

Secretary—Clyde Dennis

Treasurer—Pearl Boyington

CLASS OF 1908.

Motto—Carpe Diem

Class Colors—Green and White

Flower—White Rose

BARBARA SCATTERGOOD, "*Dumpling*"
"And her taste is refined."

CLYDE G. DENNIS, "*Mickey*"
"Even wit's a burden when it talks too long."



ALLIE TURNER, "*Shorty*"
"On with the dance! Let joy be unconfin'd!
No sleep till morn, when —— and Allie meet."

EDNA H. WELLING, "*Pussy*"
"I loathe (?) that low vice—curiosity."

PEARL L. BOYINGTON, "*Buster*"

"Angels were painted fair to look like you."

OKA S. FLICK, "*Professor*"

"I know a hawk from a handsaw."



ALBERT FERRIS, "*Fuzze*"

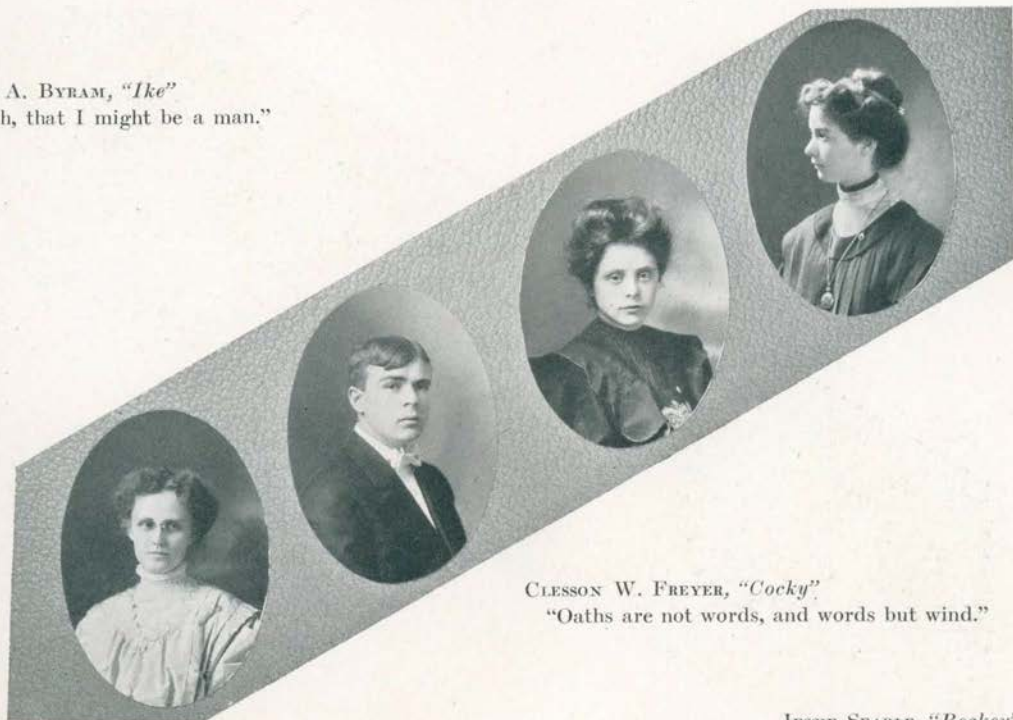
"He pines for a loving nature
To mingle with his own."

MABELLE KNECHT, "*Sammy*"

"She sneezes and looks unutterable things."

ELMA S. WALROND, "*Sliver*"
"Foul whisperings are abroad."

LOU A. BYRAM, "*Ike*"
"Oh, that I might be a man."



CLESSION W. FREYER, "*Cocky*"
"Oaths are not words, and words but wind."

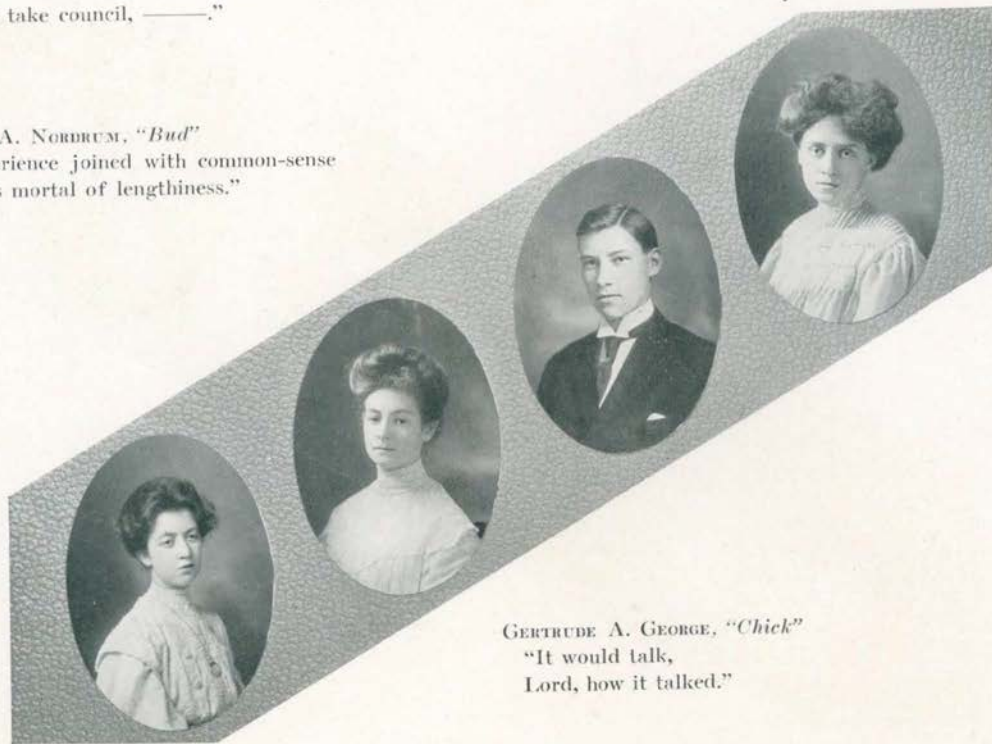
JESSIE SEARLE, "*Becky*"
"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

ANNA K. NELSON, "*Battling*"

"Here, thou great Anna, whom three realms obey
Dost sometimes take council, ——."

EVERSZ A. NORDRUM, "*Bud*"

"Experience joined with common-sense
Is this mortal of lengthiness."



GERTRUDE A. GEORGE, "*Chick*"

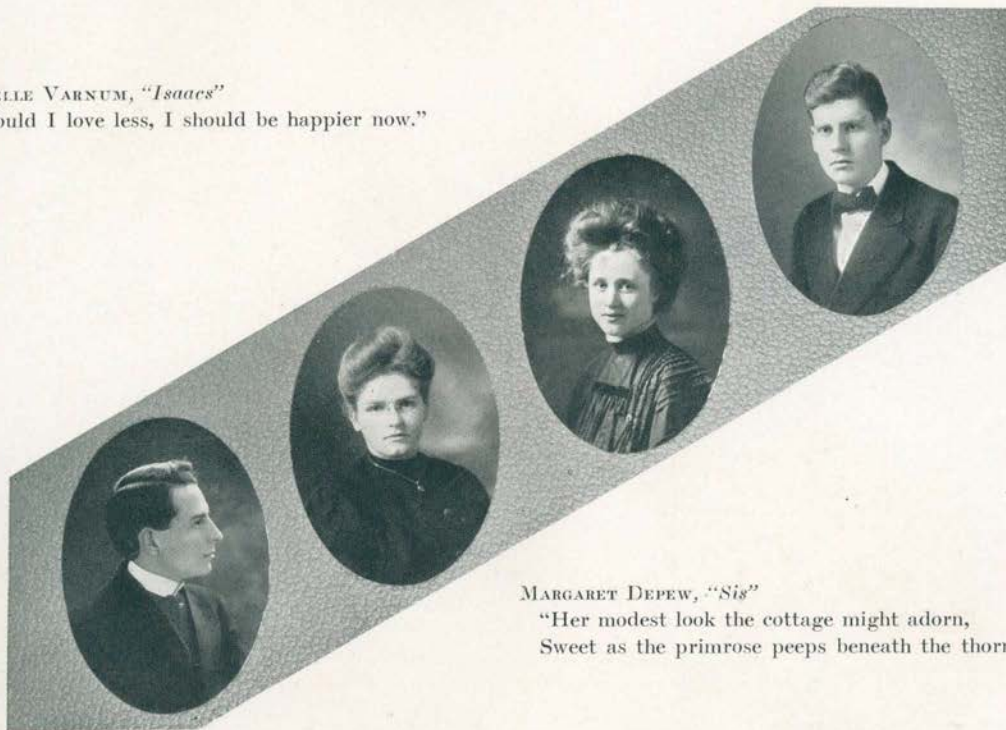
"It would talk,
Lord, how it talked."

EMMA SCHEBRAT, "*Deutch*"

"Gather the rose of love while yet there is time."

RAYMOND R. PAILTHORP, "*Babe, the Red*"
"An harmless flaming meteor shown for hair."

MAEELLE VARNUM, "*Isaacs*"
"Could I love less, I should be happier now."



MARGARET DEPEW, "*Sis*"
"Her modest look the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

C. DONALD CALL, "*Judge*"
"I would that the gods had made him poetical."



JUNIOR CLASS.



SOPHOMORE CLASS.



FRESHMEN CLASS.



CLASS POEM.

The silver star-gleams of the days and the dreams of our youth
Are sinking far down the horizon; the morning is pale
In the sky, for we go into Life; but the beauty and truth
That underlie Life—will we grasp them, and conquer, or fail?

Four years of our life, four years of our freshness, engaged
In learning—all fled as a dream to the depths of the past;
But its import will tell on the battles that wait to be waged
In the heart of the world, when Life's struggle comes on
us at last!

Ave! Farwell to these sweetest and purest of days;
And Ave! Our greetings we give to the future, unknown;
But to thee, oh fostering mother, due fullness of praise
We may only give then, when our knowledge and minds have
upgrown!
—Don Call.

The griefs, the vexations that leave their dark stains on our
heart;
The triumphs and joys that, mayhap, have been jeweled
with tears;
All these are our schooling—our studies are only a part,
For Experience works in the warp and the woof of the years.

The gayest of life is in youth. We will scatter, and some
Will succeed, and others will fail, for the great world is grim;
Yet looking once more on our school-life, when age shall have
come,
We will few of us smile, but many an eye will grow dim!

PROPHECY—CLASS OF 1908.

Place, a desert. *Scene*, Cauldron and fire burning.

Time, midnight.

HecateAnna Nelson

First WitchLou Byram

Second WitchGertrude George

Enter three witches.

First Witch. Pray, tell me, Hecate, why look you so grave, surely, you must have important matters to dispose of which absorb your attention so completely.

Hecate. Indeed would not one look grave, Graymalkin, when we must reveal the future destinies of twenty poor mortals who are thus thrust upon us? But alas, it is of no avail to tarry. Come sisters! Let us to the task and done!

Witches' dance song.

Let us to the cauldron go,
And the poisoned entrails throw,
That we may this night debate
Upon the destiny of Naught Eight!

Second Witch. The Fates are busy now with the various destinies of these powerful minds, but Destiny itself imparted some of its ambitions to "Fuzze" Ferris

and enkindled him with that insatiable desire for knowledge. It seems that he will overcome some of his usual timidity, because soon he will become a very fresh Freshie at Houghton.

First Witch. Do you think he can outgrow his blushes?

Hecate. Oh yes, time does wonders for these mortals. Within five years while making a tour of South America, he will rescue a young lady from a band of robbers. The young lady will be no other than a royal princess, and when he has proved himself a bold and daring knight in paternal eyes, it will not be long before he secures his coveted prize. Having performed his duties as President of his class so well he will enter into the higher and more difficult duties as President of the leading country of South America.

Second Witch. Let us now consider the fate of that little chatterbox, Pearl Boyington.

First Witch. She will continue in her scholarly ways until she becomes too learned for America and so departing she will get the degree of Ph. D. at Heidelberg.

Second Witch. Yes, a Doctor of Philosophy, just in time to teach Greek in her own home. From the

Greek of the Ancients it will degenerate into the prattle of little "rosebuds." She will have such a large protective shield that no harm can possibly come to her from the mickle tongue of gossip.

First Witch. What will the Fates bestow upon Baraba Scattergood? Will her future be as calm hereafter as it has been in the past?

Second Witch. Will her winsome glances continue to be as attractive to her gentlemen friends?

First Witch. The Present indicates that her life is to be one of surprises. The greatest of which will be her trip to the West. It seems that this will be brought about by reading a matrimonial ad. and soon her friends will learn that she has become the bride of a wealthy cowpuncher.

Hecate. Let us use our spells to call up the spirit of Clyde Dennis.

(*Apparition of a missionary holding a book of prayer and carrying a cross behind the cauldron.*)

All Witches—

By the pricking of my thumbs

Something "funny" this way comes.

Hecate. Appearances lead us to believe he still has a liking for green ties.

Second Witch. Next comes that little girl who seems to have decided her own fate. Of course we all

know that Allie Turner will marry, but what will be the course of her life before she takes that fatal step?

First Witch. After she graduates she will be admired by a certain operatic manager and will become one of his leading chorus girls, besides being the star dancing girl of the company. It will not be very long before a certain man about her size and of a very common name, will come upon the scene and rob the company of its best performer.

Second Witch. I should think that after her marriage her calm sweet temper would be somewhat changed.

Hecate. Pray tell me good cauldron what will become of our friend, Mr. Flick?

Second Witch. He will certainly gain the heights for which he climbs. All his time will be occupied with study for perfection in public speaking. In twelve years he will be touring the state of Michigan delivering speeches in his campaign for governor.

First Witch. Let us look into the future of Elma Walrond. (*Apparition of a school teacher with long curls carrying books, ruler, etc.*)

All Witches. Look! but speak not to it.

Hecate. What is in store for our hot-headed brother?

Second Witch. "Babe" Pailthorp will become a Pure Food inspector for a time after finishing his course at college, his specialty being analyzing "Bovine Ex-

tract." He will soon tire of this and after attending a series of Evangelistic meetings in his home town, will decide to carry on the work himself, and will become very enthusiastic. Choosing Ann Arbor as the starting point, he will hold a series of meetings there.

First Witch. But why does he choose Ann Arbor as the scene of his first endeavors?

Second Witch. There may be some attraction there.

Hecate. Undoubtedly there is, by the events which follow. Among his numerous converts is an old school-mate of his, who later becomes his helpmate and aids him in his work.

Second Witch. It is sad to relate that such a modest and conventional girl as Margaret Depew should depart from her well formed habits. Still it is true that in less than five years after her graduation she will be figuring in New York as a very modern Sis Hopkins. Of course, her success will be marked and this success will be due to her free and sociable manners. With her numerous admirers behind the scenes it will be of little consequence to her whether the School Board continues to have Senior Public or not.

First Witch. See, how the gruel is bubbling! It signifies a very unsettled life.

Hecate. Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble!

Whose future is about to be revealed?

First Witch. I fear it is that of Emma Schebrat, which is to be so stormy. She will start her career as a kindergarten teacher, but Cupid will interfere and her first love will end with a tragedy of the divorce courts.

Hecate. Later in life when she has overcome her first disappointment she will bestow her affections upon a very sedate German clergyman.

Second Witch. What is to become of the Editor-in-chief. Will he continue his yellow journalism and allow it to absorb his attention?

Hecate. Oh! that's the pretty boy that knows it all. He will go to Northwestern, and there receive a degree of M. D. Undoubtedly he will have some of the corners rubbed off before he finishes his course. Afterwards, he will make an extended trip to Norway, where he will dream of pink cheeks in the land of the midnight sun. But after his return, and his reveries are over, he will go to Panama, where he will begin the practice of his profession.

First Witch. Through all the spells of the company of our evil spirits, let us reveal the future of Mabelle Varnum. Will Fortune continue to be as favorable to her as it has been in the past?

Second Witch. Everyone knows of her kind and amiable disposition. She was always rather patient and

reserved, and seemed to be above the ordinary source of enjoyment.

She will perfect in the languages, and out of her love for humanity, will become a nun and teach the languages in a convent, so that she may be near the Friars (Freyer).

First Witch. I will now show you the fate of the Florence Nightengale of the class. Thus will appear Mabelle Knecht in five years.

(Apparition of a nurse crosses the heath.)

Second Witch. By the slow and steady bubbling of the cauldron, we can plainly see that the next fate which presents itself is that of Jessie Searle.

Hecate. She was always so talkative, certainly the omens must predict a great change in her life. But on account of her great ability, we are not surprised that she should UNDERTAKE great UNDERTAKINGS. Once she gave promise of becoming famous as a vocalist, but these mortals never know how crooked the paths are that the Fates mark out for them; Cupid can work miracles.

Second Witch. What will that very ambitious youth, Don Call, make of himself?

First Witch. His is a peculiar history. Next summer will be a memorable turning point in his career. He will become so curious in regard to his future that

he will consult Madame Starr, astrologer, who, to his great surprise, will tell him that he has great vocal abilities. This will inspire him with such enthusiasm that he will immediately set out for the Boston Conservatory of Music where he will study very diligently. At the end of two years he will feel that he has completed his course and will start out to seek his fortune. He will be given a position as Brigadier General in the Salvation Army. A short time later his regiment will be ordered to Europe to carry out its work. In Italy especially, he will become very well known as he will sing selections of his own composition. He will amass considerable fortune passing the hat.

Second Witch. Surely there should be bright prospects in store for Edna Welling. She has been with the class ever since it formed twelve years ago.

Hecate. Her principle of equality is the most prominent characteristic that she shows. It will finally result in her making tours of the United States in behalf of "Women's Rights."

First Witch. Only time will tell whether she will succeed in her efforts.

Second Witch. Clesson Freyer was always doing the unexpected, what will be his profession?

First Witch. Replenish the fire that the cauldron may have its powers of prophecy re-enforced.

Hecate. Contrary to past indications, the gruel takes the form of a peaceful life. His friends will be somewhat surprised to learn that within a few years he will set out for Paris where he will become an apprentice in a large Parisian Fashion Establishment.

Second Witch. I am not so surprised because he always has been neat and shown such interest in the styles and such taste (?) in his selection of ties.

Hecate. His ability in this particular line will enable him to become a master in the profession. After a year's apprenticeship, you may expect to hear of him as the leading designer in Paris.

First Witch. Now that we are considering the destiny of the class, would it be contrary to the omens to reveal the fortune of Gertrude George, who is so anxious about the future of her class mates?

Hecate. Consult the cauldron for yourself and see what the future holds.

First Witch. Here in its boiling, I see that even now she is an experienced fortune teller. She is constantly in league with Pluto's dark messengers of mystery. Her specialty will be the awful problem of Divorce, which threatens the United States. Many shall be thankful for her kind advice, especially Emma Schebrat, who, after her divorce, by following Gertrude's

advice, will realize the second and more successful voyage on Life's sea of marriage.

Second Witch. But look Hecate, there still lies one future concealed. It must be that of Lou Byram. The omens show plainly extensive travels on land and sea. She will visit England, and from there set out with a party of friends on a pleasure trip, but their curiosity will lead them to Greenland, and she will wander too far and be lost. In her wanderings she will become infatuated with an Eskimeaux hunter. After a few months' training she will become an expert whale tamer and with this amusement will pass away the time until rescued and brought back home in answer to CALL.

Hecate. Look sisters, the cauldron has ceased bubbling. Thus is our task completed. We have not revealed all from each one's future for some things are better left unsaid. But, 'tis long past the matin hours. Thrice the brindled cat hath mewed. Let us part to meet later.

First Witch. Where the place?

Hecate. Upon the heath.

Second Witch. Graymalkin, I come!

Hecate. Paddeek calls.

All. Let us go about, about,

Thrice to thine and thrice to mine,

Thrice again to make up nine,

Peace! The charm's wound up.

THE COUNTESS MARIE MAZZINI.

It was a beautiful day in spring, and when is Mount Vesuvius and the Sorrenten peninsula so beautiful as in spring. From the Possilipo at Naples, a slight vapor could be seen rising from the crater of Vesuvius and drifting lazily toward the mountains of Sorrento, perhaps more beautiful now, covered with a purplish haze, than when their sharp edges could be outlined against the clear blue of the Italian sky. There was a slight breeze stirring the waters of the Bay of Naples, which reflected all of the azure sky. Toward the mouth of the Bay of Naples, lay Capri like a mound of haze, yet something to excite the interest of those who knew not of the beautiful island, where so many famous Roman emperors had had their summer homes.

Thus it was that a stately, elderly, American gentleman and his daughter saw the wonderful panorama and filled their hearts with it. Probably the girl wondered how the great Vesuvius which seemed now to lie dreaming could be silent always, and why it was not right that the mountain should try to tell the secrets of many deeds it had seen in centuries gone by. She was not the only one for many have thought what wonderful stories some of the historic ruins could tell were they able to speak.

Perhaps the girl had other thoughts, for, as the two wandered along, there was a far away look in her eyes. In truth she was thinking of her mother, who only two years before had started for this beautiful place but was shipwrecked in a terrific storm off a rocky shore on the coast of Spain. All went down except a few hardy sailors.

Her father spoke to her and she looked fondly upon his kind face. He asked her how she would enjoy living in one of the fairy gardens and villas which lay far beneath them, for they had ascended to a great height above the bay where between the road and the water extended the fairy green parks connected with each palatial villa. She smiled and replied, "I think I prefer our dear Virginia home." Then awakening from her musing, she noticed how far they had come and, thinking a longer walk would fatigue her father, she hired a cab which chanced to be going by and told the man to drive to the Convent of the Sacred Heart. She remembered well one of her friends describing the beautiful view of the Mediterranean, Capri and Ischia another island which lies to the north of the mouth of the bay, from this convent. Fully as highly had her friend praised the Sisters at the convent, who were so kind

about explaining the various things of interest. After a half hour's drive up this most entrancing road the driver drew up before a large building and attempted to tell the Americans, but in very poor English, that this was the convent. They alighted from the carriage and looked in the direction of the city proper of Naples. It was surprising how far they had come. Naples was almost completely hidden behind the Possilipo and Vesuvius seemed directly behind them. It seemed but a short distance, yet they had come almost to the end of the peninsula which closes in the northern side of the Bay of Naples.

As is the custom with travelers, they entered the large courtyard of the convent and made their way slowly between the hedges of shrubs and flowers to a shady spot beneath a portico. Here sat two Sisters and a tall slender girl of great beauty. They were listening to the musical flow of the Italian language as the girl read from a small book. Their eyes rested lovingly upon the face of the girl, wholly unconscious of it all, so deeply absorbed was she in the reading. The Americans too stopped and gazed at the beautiful face with dark wavy hair falling back from the high forehead, then they approached. At the sound of footsteps on the gravel walk, the girl glanced up and seeing the tourists

laid aside her book and waited for the Sisters to interview them, but being able to talk little English, they called on the dark-haired girl, Marie by name, and told her to speak to them. The girl came forward willingly, for she enjoyed an interview with travelers. The gentleman told her that they were Americans and had come to look through and about the old convent, of which they had heard so much. In answering their request, the girl spoke fluent English somewhat to the surprise of her auditors. She said that she would be willing to show them about and turning to the Sisters with a smile, Marie explained what was wanted, and led the way.

The hour spent looking over the old convent was never to be forgotten, for, besides the interest in the place, the people became interested in each other—the Americans in the girl because she was so simple and more refined than any other Italians they had met, and Marie in the travelers, whom she learned were Mr. Brookes and daughter Frances, because they were so kind and seemed to take such a real interest in the place which had grown so dear to her in the two short years she had spent there. Marie told them of the Sisters' good work and how kind they had been to her, yet she did not tell them of any woeful story, which also showed her modest refined nature, for in reality she had had

as strange a time during her eighteen years as is the lot of most people. When Marie was told their names were Brookes, she looked surprised and pleased. Later she softly asked Frances if she had a brother for she said, "There was a young American gentleman here who said his name was Brookes and I thought that you resembled him. Perhaps not, but if he is your brother, I want you to return this to him," and Marie held forth a signet pin, saying, "I found it in the cloisters and the initials are R. B. so you can surely tell." Frances eagerly looked at it, then cried, "Oh! Dad, Dick did come up here after all, for here is his signet pin, a present from me before he started." All this was rather unintelligible to Marie Corozzi, but then Frances turned and explained that she did have a brother and she had told him about the convent. "Dick only made fun of me," she said, "but after all he did come." "My, but I will be glad to see the boy again and it won't be long for we expect to meet him in Rome at the Hotel Regina."

Soon the travelers departed in the direction of Naples, well pleased with the sight-seeing they had done that day and feeling all the better for the rather large gratuity they had left with the Sisters to help on the

work, which is indeed a blessing to the poor and sick in the crowded city of Naples.

That night Frances Brookes thought a great deal about this charming girl she had met and, in the meantime, she wondered why they could not have Marie go with them to Rome as a guide. She had said that she was well acquainted with Rome, having lived there several months with an aunt, who had been her guardian. Frances had formed a great liking for Marie and she thought of nothing more pleasing than having her along to point out things which otherwise she would have to look up in the guide book.

Next day she spoke to her father of her plan. Being always anxious to please his only daughter, he readily consented, but feared the Italian girl would choose to stay at the convent. This was where he made a mistake, for although Marie loved the old convent and the kind Sisters, she had often thought that perhaps it would be better for her to earn something. Having lived with the Sisters for two years and being unable to pay them anything, she consented to go, when they were ready to leave Naples. The Americans had been in Naples now ten days and were about ready to depart for the "Eternal City." So it was planned, that Marie

should come to their hotel the next day, in the afternoon and they would leave for Rome, the following morning.

Two days later, this party of three might be seen entering the Hotel Regina at Rome. Awaiting their arrival was Richard Brookes. He was very glad to see his sister and father again, and we cannot say that he was not glad to see the beautiful Italian girl for he had often thought of her since that day at the convent and wondered about her life. There must be some mystery connected with her for she was so well educated, especially in English, which she could never have mastered like that except among English speaking people. Then too she was so cultivated and refined. So his thoughts often wandered along as his sister, her friend and he gazed at picture galleries or strolled through some great ruin, with which Rome is filled.

Marie was treated by all of them as a friend rather than a guide and you may be sure she had no tiresome tasks, although she tried always to be useful and helpful, never herself losing sight of her position with them though the rest did.

Two weeks seemed to fly past and still there were many things to see. One day they planned to visit the Barberini Gallery. The principal picture of interest was Beatrice Cenci by Guido Reni, famous the world

over. In one of the rooms was a large case containing a beautiful collection of miniatures. This was a private collection which Prince Barberini had taken great care in gathering, so they lingered longer here examining them closely. They had been here for quite a little while when Marie started, paled a bit and then turning met the inquiring eyes of Frances. She intimated silence and nothing was said.

After they had gone to their rooms and were about to dress for dinner, Frances stole softly to Marie's room. She found her sitting near the window gazing at a locket, which she held in her hand. Frances drew nearer and saw it contained an exquisitely painted miniature. She spoke and Marie started from her reverie. She knew well that Frances wished to know what had so startled her, and why should not she tell all she knew. It would be safe with Frances and she had been so kind. Then with much preliminary Marie began, "You have always been kind to me, why, I do not know, for I am sure you don't know who I really am, as I hardly know myself. As long as I can remember, I have been under the guardianship of a lady who said she was my aunt, and our names were the same. We lived in Palermo, Sicily until I was about fifteen years old, then we came to Rome. I was always treated well by

this kind elderly lady and although I often asked about my mother and father, I was not a curious child and never inquired deeply into affairs. She seemed to have enough to live very comfortably and travel also. We were at home about six months and during this time, I was introduced to several strangers who were acquaintances of my aunt. I shall hunt for these gentlemen, for I discovered something very striking this afternoon. While we were looking at the collection of miniatures, I came across one that was the exact counterpart of this one of my mother, taken two years before she died." Marie paused in the narration of her story and just then there came a slight knock and Frances heard her father's voice asking if they were ready for dinner. "Oh, we are not hungry, Dad, don't wait for us," she called. Her father thought it rather singular, but she was used to having her own way and so he went on. Frances turned quickly to look at the miniature and seeing a small photograph drop from the locket which contained both, she picked it up and glanced at it. Then she too was startled for it was a picture of herself, taken when she was sixteen. Her mother had had it and how could it have come into the possession of Marie! Astonished at this she asked Marie where she had found it and Marie replied all in one breath, "Oh!

could that beautiful lady on the boat have been your mother, queer I had never thought of that, yes, I think she said her name was Mrs. Brookes," then she continued her story. After they left Rome they traveled across the continent to England, where they lived a year. Here she learned the English language. When they left England they thought it would be more pleasant to take the water route by the way of Gibraltar to Italy. They stopped at Gibraltar and there connected with an Atlantic steamer bound for Naples. Then she explained, "This American, who must have been your mother, had a steamer chair near mine and the first day out from Gibraltar, we became acquainted, and your mother told me of you and gave me this photograph. I thought it was such a beautiful face that I put it in my locket. Then that night the storm came on. It was terrible, and in a perilous part of the Mediterranean, where ever in calm weather it is dangerous. The good captain did nobly, but it could not be helped, the ship struck the rocks and went down. It was not far from shore, but the water was deep. Only a few survived and I among them. I cannot realize how it happened. The next morning I was picked up by an old sailor in command of a fishing boat. He had been in port during the storm, but coming along in the morning had

seen the wreckage and thought they would land and pick up those who might have survived. He hardly knew what to do with me for I was not sure who I was, but at last his face lighted up and he told me that he would take me to the convent of the Sacred Heart, he knew the Sisters would be kind to me and so they were." She said they had found no trace of her aunt or her lawyers and so she had always led a simple life at the convent, until Frances had come.

All thought Marie's story most extraordinary; she had consented to let Frances tell her father and her brother about it, and they at once began to plan some course to take. At last they thought the best way would be to interview the Prince Barberini and determine the name of the lady of the miniature.

The prince was very good about explaining all he knew, he said the miniature was of the Countess Mazzini. She and her husband had died about sixteen years before, leaving one daughter, a child of two, but she had disappeared after a year or so, and after some discussion the event was forgotten. A trusty lawyer had been the child's guardian and he probably to this day might know of her whereabouts. With this information, Mr. Brookes and his son departed, giving the Prince hardly as much satisfaction as he had given them.

When on another day, they returned with Marie. The Prince knew at once she must be the Countess' daughter, for there was such a striking resemblance in the two faces. Then he told them of Signor Matelini, the old lawyer of the Count. He was still alive although he had retired from active business life.

They went to see the old lawyer and he cleared up all the mysteries in Marie's life. She had been betrothed in infancy to a man, whom her mother and father disliked, but it had been for the sake of the great family palace which was about to be sold. It was at a time when there were financial troubles in the country, but this man who was an acquaintance of her father's had offered to help him out upon condition that he should marry his daughter when she was eighteen. When her mother died she begged the father to take her child away. This he tried to do through the aid of his sister, who had taken care of Marie. They had never wanted for money for the affairs of the estate were now in good condition. The old man thought he would keep Marie away until she was old enough to tell for herself whether she would care to marry the man, then the wreck of the ship, which he knew his sister and Marie were on, occurred. He had never heard of her since till now, yet he thought he would

leave affairs as they stood for a few years and perhaps she would be heard of. At last he said, "You do not need to worry about the man you were to marry, fair Signorita, for he died some time ago."

I hardly think anyone could realize how anxiously

at least two of the company had been waiting for this bit of information on the subject, nor how great a relief filled their hearts when the old lawyer at last touched on it with his last explanation.

—*Zoe Owen.*



AN EPISODE.

Sing, O, Muse of strange adventures,
Of the wily deeds of Juniors,
And the daring acts of Seniors,
In the mystic air of midnight,
While the silver moon was flooding
All the earth with soft white glory,
And the twinkling stars in heaven
Peeped from out their dome of darkness
To behold in timid wonder
All the things which passed beneath them.
Deep in slumber were the townsfolk,
And their many lights extinguished.
Stilled was all the hum of business,
And the world was lost in silence.

But a sound now breaks the stillness
Not the sound of mourning screech-owl,
Bitter wailing in the night-time,
Nor the croaking of the raven,
Nor the rustle of the bat's wing;
But the sound of cautious whispers
And of footfalls, guarded, wary,
Softly break the ghostly silence,
In the region of the school house.

Who are these that walk in darkness

Planning evil in communion,
Direst evil on their fellows
Lost in innocence of slumber?

Now the zephyrs of the night-time,
Catch the words and waft them onward,
And the moon, her head inclining,
Hears the words and smiles benignly;

"Never, oh, my "Wiley" partner
Can the courage of the Juniors
Be thus doubted and insulted.
While within my veins the blueblood
Leaps exultantly and proudly,
Never will the Junior honor
Be thus questioned or degraded."

And his fellow quickly answered,
"Truly, comrade, you have spoken
For as your thoughts so are my thoughts.
Let us show these haughty Seniors
That the noble Junior spirit
Ranks above their own rank proudness.
Yonder see that slender flag-pole,
Pointing high into the heavens,
Pointing us to noble exploits.
Let us plant the Junior banner

High upon that towering flagstaff
Floating o'er yon massive structure,
Proudest emblem of our honor
And the courage that upraise it.
You have spoken well and nobly
Let us 'Levy' all our daring
And ascend yon heights above us!
Let us seize a lofty ladder,
And as angels in the vision,

 Rise as they on Jacob's ladder."
Thus they went and found a ladder,
Planted it against the roof's edge,
Then to dizzy heights ascended
Squirring, wriggling, twisting, turning,
Up the slippery roof they struggled,
Till they grasped the towering flag-pole
There unfurled the Junior banner,
In the glimmer of the moonlight;
Ran it high upon the flag-staff,
Where the gentle night-winds caught it,
And its beauty there discovered.

 Down the roof and down the ladder
Scrambled the exultant heroes,
Glorious heroes, of the Juniors.
The forgot the wiseman's proverb,

"Pride is followed by destruction."
And their footsetps scarcely landed
Once again on terra firma,
Ere their joy was turned to terror.
For from out the inky blackness
Ghost inhabited and fearful,
Came a shriek and then another,
Cries of terror, yells of anguish,
Horrid, cackling, fiendish laughter,
And blood curdling howls of horror.

 No thought now of Junior valor
In this rendezvous of demons,
But like arrows from the bow-string,
Sped away the stricken heroes,
Having only time sufficient
For a piercing shriek of terror.
Then from out the shades of Pluto
Issued forth the fiends of darkness,
Demons from the realm of Hades,
Shadows that walked the earth at midnight.
But their talk was strangely human
And their voices seemed familiar.

 "That's a pretty one on 'Levy,'
Wish he'd go that way in trackmeets.
Something fierce, that yell he let out."

Then they came into the moonlight
These fierce spirits of the darkness.
They were "Bud" and "Babe" and Ferris.

There the ladder was before them,
And the gallant Junior colors
Soon came down from off the flag-pole.
But they left the ladder standing
That it thus might be a witness
Of their joke upon the Juniors.

And, O Seniors, ere our parting
Many a hearty wish we give you
That in life as on that evening,
You may conquer all opponents,
And your honor keep unsullied.

And for you we wish, O, Juniors,
That upon Fame's endless ladder,
Your advance be ever upward,
Up to heights of joy and honor.

—Percy V. Blanchard, Bard of '10.





The merit of a High School as a whole is determined by the excellence of each individual department. The old adage, "No chain is stronger than its weakest link," might well be applied, because no school is stronger than its weakest department. Therefore, just as each link of a chain must be strong to insure strength of the whole chain, so each department of a High School must be especially well administered and equipped to obtain efficiency and prestige for the school. One person may be especially interested in one particular department, but some others may have the same amount of interest for some other department, so all parts of the school must be intelligently cared for.

The Petoskey High School is one possessing the characteristics just shown to be essential, but in it as in all High Schools, the Science department is one of

the most important branches. The members of the High School may well be proud of their science department. Under the able administration of Mr. Brown, it has become one of the best, if not the best in Northern Michigan. It offers excellent courses in Botany, Physiology, Zoology, Physics and Chemistry, including a course in Qualitative Analysis—one seldom offered in a High School. Experimental work accompanies all branches, and for this purpose there are two capacious and finely equipped laboratories, one for chemistry, the other for physics and the other science branches.

The physics laboratory is fitted up with three large tables, on which the students carry out their experimental work and all small necessary appliances are furnished to each student separately. The more expensive apparatus is arranged in cabinets in different parts of

the room. An expensive vacuum air-pump was recently added to the equipment, and besides this there is a Holtz machine, an apparatus for the study of accelerating bodies and electrical apparatus of all kinds. Mention should be made of our friend "Pete," the terrestrial remains of a person who, rumor says (?) occupied the chair of Anthropological Somatology in an eastern university prior to the time when he was called to augment the equipment of the Physiology department.

The chemical laboratory is as well equipped as those in any large cities. Tables similar to those in the physical laboratory render the room convenient for the students to carry on their individual work.

There are sixty-two students enrolled in the science classes. Although much might be said in praise of the department, suffice it to say that the preparation one receives from any of the courses is excellent and much is owed to the ability of the instructor.

—*O. S. Flick, '08.*



THE EAST JORDAN DEBATE.

The debate, last Friday evening (May 15), between East Jordan and Petoskey High Schools, on the subject: "Resolved, That Japanese immigrants should be excluded from the United States," was a success in that Petoskey carried off the honors. The East Jordan team failed to convince in many of their points. Many important points were discussed, but in most cases they were left before they were fully proven, while the Petoskey team held very closely to the line of argument as presented by Oka Flick, Petoskey's first speaker. The familiarity with which the speakers of both sides took hold of the question, showed study and preparation. Principal Marshall introduced the debaters. Mr. Flick, of Petoskey, opened the debate by stating, briefly, what the Petoskey team expected to prove; then took up the labor question of the West as affected by the Japanese immigration. The first speaker for East Jordan spoke of the Japs' mental and physical qualifications, the value of Japan's goodwill and the danger of war.

Percy Blanchard, Petoskey's next speaker, discussed the Jap from the stand point of civilization, religion and morals. His part, especially strong in both composition and delivery, showed careful study. Percy deserves special mention for handling this part of the debate in such a forcible manner.

East Jordan's next speaker compared the Jap with other immigrants and spoke of the ease with which he adapts himself to his surroundings. She, too, discussed the probability of a war with Japan.

Paul Blanchard then discussed the question from a race problem standpoint and handled his topic with ease.

East Jordan's next speaker spoke of our commercial relations with the East, and how they would be affected if we excluded the Japanese. She was easily the star speaker for East Jordan.

The leaders then briefly made their rebuttals.

Superintendents Butler, of Central Lake; Woodley, of Charlevoix, and Munson, of Harbor Springs, acting as judges, decided, two to one, in favor of Petoskey.

—*Petoskey Record*.

Petoskey may well feel elated over this victory as it was won from a team who have, for three years, been the champions of Northern Michigan. Although the members of the Petoskey team have appeared in public several times in the last winter, to speak on various topics, this is the first time that any of them have taken part in a debate, so they deserve much credit for their success.



FOOTBALL.

The "Blue and White" showed their superiority in the North last fall, for the third successive year. The schedule was a short one this year, although not through the fault of the managers, who worked hard for a long schedule.

The season opened with a game with the Boyne City Athletic Club at the Recreation Park. The speculation as to the result was not in doubt after the first five minutes of play. The Boyne City crowd of rooters came up confident that they were going to win but they were soon undeceived. The game was good practice for our boys and helped wonderfully in developing their wind. At the close of the game the score stood 68 to 0, the first of the P. H. S.' victories.

On the 16th of October, our worthy opponents from

Traverse City arrived to play the P. H. S. at the Recreation Park. Our game with the wearers of the Orange and Black is always looked forward to with anticipation and is always one of the hardest on the schedule. When the teams lined up it seemed that they were about evenly matched as far as "beef" was concerned, but under the guidance of Quarterback Ferris the "Blue and White" usually proves to be the speediest. The game began with T. C. H. S. kicking to Petoskey, but before the ball was downed, King was out of the game with a broken leg. This proved to be the only serious injury sustained by the team throughout the entire season. After this accident it looked as though Petoskey's chances were slim, but the team soon warmed up and played Traverse all over the field. The final score was Petoskey 17 to Traverse 0.

A large crowd was present to witness the next game



FOOTBALL TEAM.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM.

between Petoskey and Mt. Pleasant Indians. The game resulted in a tie, each team scoring two touchdowns. The Indians were well coached and tricky, and they used the forward pass several times very effectually. Garland Nevitt starred for the "Reds," while Bremmeyr was easily the star for Petoskey, pulling off some fine end runs.

On the 15th of November, Petoskey played at Traverse City. The game was played on a field covered with nearly four inches of snow, which made fast playing impossible. When the teams lined up it was noticeable that the T. C. H. S. team was the heavier, and they made that evident when they bucked our line. Quaintance, who was unable to play that game, was sadly missed on the right side of the line. Varnum injured his ankle just when Petoskey needed him most. It seemed to the spectators that neither side was going to score, but during the last three minutes of play, Capt. McGray of Traverse picked up a fumble and secured a touchdown. During the last two minutes of play Petoskey worked like Trojans but they were unable to score so the game ended with T. C. H. S. 5 to P. H. S. 0.

Petoskey closed the football season on Thanksgiving Day with a game with Alpena, played at Recreation Park. During that game Ferris ran the team to perfection. The score was P. H. S. 17 to Alpena 0. Varnum's line smashing and Ferris' quarterback runs were the features of the game.

Those who were awarded "P" were: Capt. Worden, Ferris, Call, Kirby, Quaintance, King, Levinson, Bremmeyr, Pailthorp, Freyer, Atkin, DeArment, Varnum, Hinds.

Of this number Ferris, Bremmeyr, Call, Freyer, and Pailthorp will be among the missing next year, but Petoskey's prospects are brighter than ever for a team in 1908.

—H. C. Levinson.

TRACK MEET.

On May 16, the Senior-Soph. track team went down in defeat before the Junior-Fresh team, in a dual meet held at the Fair grounds, by a score of 56 to 30. Henry Fallass and Lavere Wylie were easily the stars of the meet, scoring 28 and 13 points respectively, making a total of 41 from the 56 scored by their team.

The results of the different events were as follows:

120 YARD HURDLES.

Fallass (J), first; Ferris (S), second; Wylie (J), third.

100 YARD DASH.

Collins (J), first; Fallas (J), second; Turner (S), third.

SHOT PUT.

Wylie (J), first; Reed (S), second; Ferris (S), third.

220 YARD DASH.

Fallass (J), first; Wylie (J), second; Collins (J), third.

BROAD JUMP.

Fallass (J), first; Wylie (J), second; Ferris (S), third.

HALF MILE.

Middleditch(S), first; Turner(S), sec'd; Wylie(J), third

HIGH JUMP.

Fallass (J), first; Reed (S), second; Baker (S), third.

POLE VAULT.

Fallass (J), first; Wylie (J), second; Lee (J), third.

DISCUS THROW.

Reed (S), first; Petrowicz (S), sec'd; Seager (S), third.

RELAY RACE.

Won by Junior-Fresh team.

Junior-Fresh—Collins, Wylie, Warren, Fallass.

Senior-Soph.—Ferris, Reed, Middleditch, Varnum.

On May 23rd, the P. H. S. track team was defeated by the team from the Charlevoix by a score of 51 to 41. Levinson and Small of Charlevoix were the stars for their team, while Ferris, Fallass, King, and Turner were the stars for Petoskey. King, Fallass, and Turner, by the showing made against Charlevoix, give promise to be the greatest athletes the school has yet produced, if they keep up their interest in the track work.

BOYS' BASKETBALL.

The basketball season of 1908 was very successful and an extremely interesting one. A meeting was held early in December for the purpose of electing a captain and manager for the team. Guy DeArment was chosen captain and Roy Varnum manager.

Arrangements were made whereby the opera house could be used to practice and play in. Capt. DeArment

immediately issued a call for candidates and a large squad turned out. After some practice the team went over to Harbor Springs on December 13 for the first game of the year. Owing to the lack of practice Petoskey was defeated; the score standing 23 to 13. On December 20, Harbor Springs played a return game at Petoskey and was defeated in a fast game by the score of 30 to 15. Ferris and Varnum played a brilliant game for the P. H. S.

The next game was with a strong independent team at Mackinaw City on January 3. This was also a P. H. S. victory; the score was 22 to 21. On the 10th of January the Petoskey team played the Cheboygan team at Petoskey and defeated them in a one sided game. Score, 40 to 8.

On the 24th Petoskey won another walk away game from Harbor Springs on their floor by the score of 40 to 17.

The P. H. S. team played its most important home game on February 7th with the Grand Rapids High School and lost after the fastest played game ever seen on the Petoskey floor, by 44 to 34. It was only in the last few minutes of play that Grand Rapids secured that large margin. DeArment and Varnum were the principal point gainers for the P. H. S., although the whole team played brilliantly and out-classed their opponents in team work. Petoskey showed the lack of training, which really was the cause of their defeat.

On February 28, the team went to Cheboygan and again defeated the Cheboygan High School by a score of 23 to 18. The floor was so slippery that fast team work was impossible and this is the reason that this score was so much closer than that of the first game.

The season ended on March 7th with a game at Grand Rapids and again Petoskey was defeated by a score of 43 to 21. The lack of systematic training was again the cause of Petoskey's defeat. The game was much faster than the score indicates for P. H. S. was in the lead at the end of the first half, Levinson, the "pompadour whirlwind," and Roy Varnum played a brilliant game for Petoskey. Varnum's baskets from the center of the floor were spectacular throws.

This is the second year that the High School has had a basketball team and with the showing made and the material that is now available, Petoskey's prospects for a championship team in 1909 are exceedingly bright.

DeArment, R. Varnum, Levinson, Quaintance, and Ferris were those who were awarded a "P." The line-up was as follows:

Forwards, DeArment and Levinson.

Guards, Ferris, Quaintance, Hinds, C. Varnum, Bremmeyr.

Center, R. Varnum.

—Milton Quaintance.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

The girls' basketball team played their first game with the Cheboygan High School team on January 10, at Petoskey, and defeated them by a score of 42 to 13. The Petoskey team out-classed their opponents in both team work and throwing baskets.

On the 14th of February, the team was defeated by the fast Mancelona squad, in an interesting game at Petoskey. Petoskey held the lead until the middle of the second half, when Mancelona shot ahead and won by a score of 33 to 23.

A return game was played at Cheboygan on February 28, and Petoskey lost by a score of 23 to 13. The Cheboygan floor was so slippery that fast team work was impossible.

The line-up was as follows:

Forwards, Varnum, McDonald, Capt.

Centers, Fallass, Mgr., Call, Nelson.

Guards, Smith, Lempke.

LOCALS.

The Juniors allied with the Freshman class posted a challenge in the High School room challenging the Seniors and the Sophomore classes to take down their flag which was flying from a large tree in one corner of the campus. The conditions of the contest were that the attack should commence at noon, Tuesday, April

28, and the flag must be taken down inside of an hour. The attack began on the tap of the noon bell by the Senior-Soph. rushing down on the defenders in the form of a wedge. When this formation was broken up, a series of rushes were made, but to no effect. Finally Clesson W. Freyer succeeded in climbing into a nearby tree and, to the amazement of both the spectators and the combatants, swung from that tree into the one from which the flag was flying and before he could be prevented he had torn the flag from its place. The feat of swinging from one tree to the other was one of the greatest daring for it was necessary to swing on very small branches in the top of the tree. The attack lasted forty minutes and was watched by a large crowd. No injuries of any importance were sustained.

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On the afternoon of Friday, March 13, the High School and the members of the eighth grade were entertained by a short lecture on Korea by Rev. Richard Sidebotham, a Korean missionary who has spent eight years in that country. Mr. Sidebotham dwelt at length on the oppressions of these people under the Japanese rule.

* * * * *

Last January when the Mississippian Minstrels stopped in this city to give an entertainment, Mr. Dewey, the leader of the company, brought the male quartette to the High School where they gave a short program

to get the members of the school interested in their work. The company has been traveling in the north giving entertainments in the churches, the proceeds of which go to build a school in the south to educate the negro boys and girls. Their program at the High School consisted of the popular coon lullaby songs and the patriotic songs sung by the darkies of the south, with some comic coon songs.

* * * * *

The Class of '08 were entertained by the Misses Turner and Searle at the home of the former, on the evening of April 10. Various games occupied the early part of the evening, after which a dainty five course luncheon was served. The table place cards formed an excellent souvenir of the evening, as they contained the pictures of the hostesses, uniquely photographed in the center of the dining table. The party broke up at a late hour, each one declaring the young ladies were royal entertainers.

* * * * *

On Wednesday, April 22, the Juniors gave their annual hop at the Cushman House. Under the able management of the "J" Hop committee, composed of Messrs. Levinson, Braun and the Misses Fallass and McDonald, the dance was a decided success. Punch was served between the dances by the Misses Callahan and Welling, and cards were enjoyed by those who did not take part in the dancing.

On February 2, 1908, Zylcon Elladote Worden was arrested for gambling on the sidewalks of the city, by Sheriff Winfield "Seab" Hinds.

He was brought to trial in Judge Freyer's circuit court about a week later, and was acquitted after the greatest trial on record. It was plain that he stood convicted when Prosecuting Attorney Call concluded his cross-examination of the witnesses, but the pleas of the Blanchard Bros., the greatest criminal lawyers of Northern Michigan, brought about the acquittal of their client, by moving the jury to tears. This trial was the worst example of miscarriage of justice ever witnessed in this court.

* * * * *

The Second Annual Junior Banquet was held on Wednesday evening, May 27, at the Cushman House, and proved to be a great success. The reception and ball rooms were tastily decorated in green and white, and the banquet walls were strung with pennants. At nine o'clock, the banquet hall was opened and the guests sat down to an excellent five course dinner. The room was also neatly decorated with ground pine and white carnations, carrying out the color effect. Toasts followed the dinner, with Mr. Brown as the Toastmaster, who filled this office very ably. His ready humor and keen wit kept the guests in almost continual laughter. Henry Fallass, President of the Class of '09, gave the

first toast, "How a Senior looks to me." Albert Ferris, of the '08 Class, was next called upon, and he cleverly defended the Seniors' "looks." Prof. Elliott next responded to the toast, "Our High School," and gave a very interesting talk. Mr. Flick, the "Boy Orator of Little Traverse Bay," in turn gave a toast to the "Class of '08." Following this, Mr. Marshall spoke on "Class Spirit." C. Donald Call next gave a toast on "Athletics," concluding his talk with fitting praise to the greatest athlete the High School has produced, Albert Ferris. Mr. Brown concluded this part of the entertainment with a few short remarks and presenting the members of the graduating class with appropriate tokens of remembrance.

* * * * *

Mr. John E. Sturgis, the leader of the singing during the revival meetings held at the Christian, gave several vocal and violin solos before the High School, on March 17. The selections were finely rendered and greatly appreciated by those who heard them.

* * * * *

On March 20, Miss Millar gave an interesting talk on the customs, the country, and the government of Australia. Miss Millar has been traveling throughout the United States taking charge of revival meetings. While in Petoskey she had charge of the meetings held at the Baptist church.



The English 10A class want to dis-
pose King Richard II.

* * * * *

Raymond P. (in physics class). "Is
personal magnetism electricity?"

* * * * *

Miss Smith (in English class). "What
is the opposite of particular?"

Walter C. "Unparticular."

* * * * *

Miss Smith (in grammar II). "Mr.
Beatty, what is the use of you?"

He reddens.

* * * * *

Mr. Marshall (in English history).
"What was Northumberland's aim?"

Mr. Levinson (brilliantly). "He was
trying to get the throne for his an-
cestors."

Vera W. (reading from the "Prin-
cess"). "We move, my friend, at no
man's beak." (beck.)

* * * * *

Guy D. (translating from German).
"The little girl at home and the little
boy at school were playmates when they
were together."

* * * * *

Bewildered Freshie (as classes are
passing). "Say, I have got to go back
and get a book. Which door will I
take?"

* * * * *

Mr. Marshall (in ancient history
class). "When Brennus attacked the

citadel on Captoline what saved Rome
from destruction?"

Wise Freshie. "The hollering of some
geese."

* * * * *

Vera W. (reading from ancient his-
tory). "Hannibal left New Carthage
early in the spring of 218 B. C. with
an army numbering a hundred thousand
men including thirty-seven horse-ele-
phants."

* * * * *

Philip M. (reading in English).
"Were he twenty times my son I would
approach him." (Approach)

* * * * *

Lyle W. "An arch has this many
radiuses."



THE camera's lense was opened,
A vision quickly passed,
In through the lifted shutter,
Which Foley closed and held it fast.

Although it was but an instant,
By some mysterious art
The camera drank in their beauty
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LOAN YOU MONEY
on good security.

Insure your House and House-
hold Effects and Sell your
Property if possible.

GRINDS

Earl V. "As Caesar was ambitious,
I slawed him."

Lyle W. (reading from rhetoric).
"Even good men, they say, sometimes
act like beautes." (brutes.)

Paul W. (discussing the "Ancient
Mariner"). "Is the south pole the hot-
test place in the world?"

Hazel G. (reciting history). "It was
a cruel war; they fought to kill."

Lorena V. (from King Lear). "—
with unwashed eyes, Cordelia leaves you."



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PETOSKEY, - MICHIGAN

GRINDS

Miss Smith (English Lit.). "The happiest year of Milton's life was the one following his marriage to Elizabeth Marshall. She only lived a year."

* * * * *

"Maybe, in the course of four or five years, you will graduate with Brother Worden, who already has his eyes on a diploma."

—*From Marshall's speech to the Freshmen.*

* * * * *

Here we come,
Good and plenty,
P. H. S.
Nineteen-twenty.

—*Z. E. W.*

* * * * *

We wish to warn "Fuzze" Ferris to hide that dope he calls "White Wine of Vinegar," as Mr. Pailthorp, the Pure Food Inspector, is expected most any day.

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When you want
Up-to-date

JEWELRY

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FINE WATCH
REPAIRING.

GRINDS

Mr. Nordrum is no longer worrying about his college career since he now has the pony that was Mr. Brown's companion at Northwestern.

* * * * *

"Miss Varnum," said Mr. Brown, 'here is a fan which I present you so you can make the air move a little Fre(y)er."

* * * * *

Mr. Dennis be very careful of that gun you got. Mr. Brown should not have been so careless as to give such a dangerous weapon to a little chap.

* * * * *

Is Miss Boyington happy? Does your voice still sound as sweet?

* * * * *

To what use does a girl put Calomel, Miss Boyington?

Bear in mind that
you ought to

C. A. BEAR

for your groceries.

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GRINDS

We would like to caution Miss Smith about awakening Mr. Varnum from his slumbers in class, as he is sometimes troubled with his heart.

* * * * *

Mr. Brown, addressing Miss Byram and Mr. Call at the Junior banquet, "The best thing I can do for you is to give you to each other."

* * * * *

Miss Welling, who likes the odors of the chemistry laboratory so much, was presented with a bad (s)cent by Mr. Brown.

* * * * *

Mr. Pailthorp is now in the seventh heaven of delight, for he was presented with a bottle of guaranteed hair dye.

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30c per pound.

GRINDS

Miss Smith (in English 10). "What happened during King Edward's reign?"
Johanna K. "A revolt of the pheasants."

* * * * *

Chester S. to Phillip B. "Let's go skating; the bay is as smooth as ice."

* * * * *

Al F. (translating from German), "My eldest son wishes to become a daughter." (Doktor.)

* * * * *

Zike W. (in Algebra) "When you add you subtract, and when you subtract you add."

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GRINDS

Howard P. "Alexander went down into Africa and found Alexandria."

* * * * *

Ralph R. "In Latin there are two kinds of nouns—proper and improper."

* * * * *

Mr. Brown (in physiology class), "What does trypsin do?"

Freshie. "It changes aluminium to peptone."

* * * * *

Miss Brown (in German class), "Wie heissen Sie?"—What is your name?

Cecil M. (thinking the question was, Where are you?) "Auf dem Stuhl."—On the chair.

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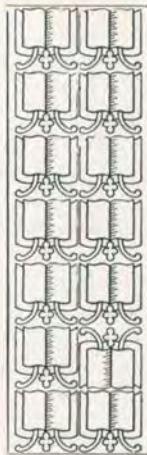
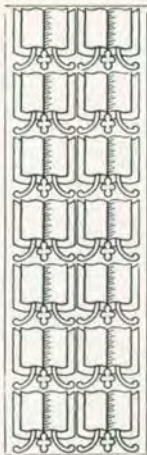


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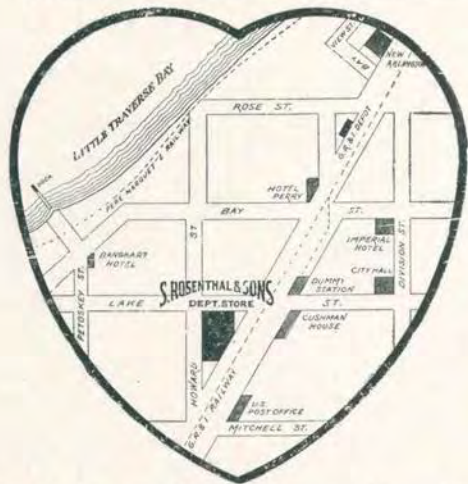
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