

My Golden School Days



This Book Belongs to

Wauwata Rockwell,

of

Merle Beach

School

Be Witt.

PROGRAM



Dan Ellwanger, T. M.

"Our Preparedness"

Velma Henning, '10

"Recruits"

George Butler, '17

Instrumental Solo

Laura Williams, '14

"Our Heroes"

Glenn Gillet, '11

"Neutrals"

Almina Sloan, '13

Music—Victrola

"American Patriotism"

Lawrence Woodruff, '09

Instrumental Solo

Fern Homer, '13

"Effects of War"

Maude Karl, '99

Song—Star Spangled Banner

My Class!

There have been other classes,
It may be,
Made up of lads or lasses
Of degree;
Which make a strong contention
That they deserve some mention,
But it meets with strong dissension
Here, from me!

Not one of them is fit for
Naming here;
They need n't think they're It, for
They are queer.
We're the only class that ever
Welded bonds that cannot sever,
Certain to endure for ever
And a year.

We've the finest and the brightest
That there are,
The loveliest and rightest
Near or far;
We all are brave and witty,
Good looking, if not pretty—
We're the brightest in the city,
Each a star.

— Oliver Marble.

My Class

Date

1915

Flower

Pink and White Rose.

Colors

Pink and White.

Pin

a half circle with gold letters
of D. H. S. '15

Motto

"Through Trials To
Triumph"

Yell

Classmates Ever!

Friends I'll meet as I grow older,
But no better friends than these.
Later years mean hearts grown colder,
Lacking earlier memories;
Later years mean hearts untruthful,
Filled with thoughts of selfishness.
Here, from souls as frank as youthful,
Comes the love my life shall bless.

Here, between us, no concealment
Lies within the outstretched hand;
Here we give ourselves revealment,
Firmly, truly, do we stand;
Here 's no wrong that needs correction:
Classmates, every one a friend
In the bonds of firm affection,
Bound together to the end!

— Jane N. Scott.

Ah, well! 'Tis not so much to win the bays.
Uncrowned or crowned, the struggle still delights;
It is the effort, not the palm, we praise.

— Edward Cracroft Lefroy.

The green lane is the schoolboy's friend,
Low leaves his quarrel apprehend,
The fresh ground loves his top and ball,
The air rings jocund to his call,
The brimming brook invites a leap,
He dives the hollow, climbs the steep.

— Ralph Waldo Emerson.

My Classmates

Their Photographs, Autographs,
and Nicknames

1915

Doris Massol

Bay City.

Bessie Stampfly

Bath.

Jack.

Zoa Searles

De Witt.

Jorden Baldwin

De Witt

"Moose"

My Classmates

1915

Francis C. Citter
He Witt

Caryl H. Gall
He Witt.

Erwald H. Lietzke
He Witt

Floyd A. Parks
He Witt.

Tony.

My Classmates

1915

Lilah Parkhaise
He Witt.

Irish Treadwell
He Witt. "It"

Amelia Wardell.
He Witt.

Alice Gall "Dawn
He Witt. Mayo"

Gladys Halterman
He Witt

My Classmates

1914

Thomas Staub. "Tommy."

He Witt.

Bernard Zeeb

Bath.

Harold Siple "Sip"

He Witt.

Ronald Clark "Clukie"

He Witt.

Myron Horne

He Witt.

My Classmates

1914.

Katherine Heiler
He Witt "Katy"

Agnes Lewis "Aggie"
He Witt.

Laura Williams

He Witt.

Hazel Farrier

He Witt

Florence Stampfle

Bath.

My Classmates

Simmons School.

Many Knapp now Mrs Floyd
Holley.

Edith Knapp now Mrs Alout
Youngs.

Evah Smith now Mrs Otis Stevens.

My Classmates

Plowman School.

Orville Irish.

Ray Halstead.

Carl Barton.

Newell Huguett.

Howard Plowman.

Vernie Huguett.

Floyd Hamner

Harry Pratt.

Loy Phillips

Winnie Phillips

My Classmates

Raymond Chant.

Albert Chant.

Flossie Plowman now Mrs.
Blum Cole

Betha Maguire now Mrs.
Earl Cole.

Esther Coffman

Eva Berg

Fern Hamner

Florence Pratt.

Helen Inax now Mrs.
Milo Jolley.

My Classmates

Gladys Carter now Mrs.
Lee Seaton

Mabel Fritz now Mrs.
Clyde Signe.

Our Officers

Here, in the world that is the school,
Comes first that old, old sense of power
That, guided straight, helps on the hour
When Right and Justice all things rule.

Here, first, shall Popularity
Put forth its poison and its sweet,
To set astray some wandering feet,
Or leave a heart made brave and free;

Here is the first wise lesson taught
To those who shall in years to come
Govern the Nation and the Home;
Here is the first great battle fought

Between the selfishness of Wrong
And that far wiser Righteousness
That seeks for other souls to bless
And, blessing, grows thrice blest and strong;

And here are set the youthful names
Of those who, in our little class,
First raised themselves above the mass
To touch the ladder that is Fame's.
— Christopher Bannister.

Class Officers

President:
Doris Massoll.

Vice President:-
Joan Searles

Secretary:
Bessie Stampfly.

Treasurer
Golden Baldwin.

Then, Now and a Moral

My father says his teacher used to be
A great big man with whiskers fierce to see.

He had all sorts of rulers, canes, and whips,
And boys sat still and studied with pale lips;

Or, if they did n't, he would yell, "Come here!"
And make them toe a mark in awful fear;

Then he would take whatever came to hand
And wallop them until they could n't stand.

My teacher's always very nice to me:
She's ladylike, and speaks so prettily;

She says, "Yes, if you please," and "No, thank
you,"
And sweetly smiles, no matter what you do.

And, if she ever had to whip a child,
I'm sure the thought would simply drive her
wild;

For, if a little boy is very bad,
She writes notes home, and looks just awful sad.

If father's teacher had been more like her,
I guess perhaps he'd treat me patienter.
Oliver Marble.

The Teachers

Prof.

P. H. Shoemaker.

Superintendent.

Herbert R. Sord.

Intermediate Room.

Blanche Lewis.

Primary Room,

Ruth P. Hinney.

A Mortifying Mistake

I studied my tables over and over, and backward and forward, too;
But I could n't remember six times nine, and I did n't know what to do,
Till sister told me to play with my doll, and not to bother my head.
"If you call her 'Fifty-four' for a while, you 'll learn it by heart," she said.

So I took my favorite Mary Ann—though I thought 't was a dreadful shame
To give such a perfectly lovely child such a perfectly horrid name—
And I called her my dear little "Fifty-four" a hundred times, till I knew
The answer of six times nine as well as the answer of two times two.

Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, who always acts so proud,
Said "Six times nine is fifty-two," and I nearly laughed aloud!
But I wished I had n't when teacher said, "Now, Dorothy, tell if you can."
For I thought of my doll and—sakes alive!—I answered, "Mary Ann!"

—Anna M. Pratt.

My Studies

Favorite—and Otherwise

Ancient History,
Algebra.
English, Silas Marner.
Book Keeping, music,
geometry, Drawing
Science,
Favorites; otherwise,
English, algebra.
History, geometry.
Silas Marner, Science.
Book Keeping,
music
Drawing.

Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

Spreads and Entertainments

On 1914 the juniors of H. N. S. were going to have a picnic dinner at the old mill in Spelth. Mrs. Geo. Kober was our chaperon. Mr. Shoemaker let us out half an hour early at noon and the whole troupe four-teen in number went to the appointed place. After a beautiful dinner that is after every body had had all they could carry around and all the lemonade they could drink we decided to run away from school and go to the woods as it was in the spring of the year when the flowers were beginning to bloom so away we went with Mrs. Kober. Kober had to go back to the school house for some thing and she asked Prof. Shoemaker if we could go and he gave his consent but that we had first a lovely drive. An Old Line School Map
Jack S.

At the Table

Now, what is better, say, than this? —
A long white table heaped aright
With food for every lass and wight,
A varied culinary bliss;

And down each side and at the ends
A host of laughing, chattering maids,
And, interspersed, their youthful blades, —
And all the best and nearest friends?

There is no sauce like that of youth!
There is no viand years may bring
That 's fit to name with anything
Now ready for each strong white tooth!

There 's coming many a pompous rite;
But never one like this to-day,
Where heedless mirth and happy play
Wait on the healthy appetite;

Where, round the white and teeming board,
Are gathered, as you see them here,
Our boys and girls, so brave, so dear,
So much the chosen of the Lord!

— Culver Van Stycke.

Spreads and Entertainments

Alumni of 1915.

Each year as is the regular custom the Alumni dance is given in 1915. The year in which we graduated. Our class of 14 were all present. Gordon Baldwin gave a toast from our class, which was fine when we stop and think what it all meant. For we were all parting that night for our many different ways in life. Our graduation Day was like the parting of the waters for the class of 1915.

Spreads and Entertainments

After the banquet and program was given we all went to the Danu Hall where we spent many a happy day. where now we spent our last evening we would all spend to gather for many a day.

We all enjoyed the dance very much. for we had a fine crowd and excellent music.

And so ended my first Alumni banquet of D.F.S. June. 18, 1915.

Spreads and Entertainments

A Alumni Banquet 1916.
The evening was a quite balmy summer evening and a large crowd was there to meet old class mates and friends.

Mr. Edgar Burke a former teacher ¹⁸⁹⁷ was present. and gave a very interesting talk about the school as it was at that time. Only two of the ten graduates of '97 were alive to be present.

The Class was small only four who received honors. Hazel Lankton gave the cost. Herbert Bond cast master. we all joined in the dance later in the evening.

Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

Alumni Dance 1917.

The Alumni Dances are all
ways about the same. Paul
Ellwanger acted as host
master and he did fine.

The class of 1917 had ten
members. Miss Buthe
Slant gave the response
from her class. "Recruits"

A Patriot Program was
the main feature of the evening.

We always enjoy and look
forward to our Alumni days
with pleasure when we
meet those we have not
met in so long a time.
All enjoyed the Alumni
Dance which followed.

Spreads and Entertainments

The Dance

How we went dancing and chancing so merrily,
Gliding and glancing about and around!
Sweet music playing and swaying till, verily,
Hearts went a-maying in mazes of sound!

Waltzing the measure with pleasure, befittingly—
Cherished the treasure of moments like these:
What else can render so tenderly, fittingly,
Hours sweet and slender as April's soft breeze?

The two-step, then, as down the hall we go,
With swinging feet and steady beat of drum;
The music now no longer soft and slow,
The bugle blaring with a rhythmic thrum!

The faces flushing fair,
With laughing eyes, forsooth,
And in the pulsing air
The tale of youth, youth, youth!
— John Jarvis Holden.

Life 's still a school, however old we grow;
And still half-learned the lessons we should know.

Dances, Proms, and Hops

June 16. 1914.

We as the class of
Trushman class gave a
dance in honor of the
graduates of that year and
also all past years.

We trimmed the hall in
our class colors Pink and
White. using paper flowers
to wind on the posts.

The white paper was
used to fasten from one corner
of the room the che Posts

Dances, Proms, and Hops

The stage was in a setting of green ferns and plants being borrowed from the people of the town.

On the back ground was the large letters D. H. S in Pink on a white.

The dance was a great success as it put the money in our treasure which enabled us to carry on our

Dances, Proms, and Hops

plans for graduation the next year.

During the year of 1910- we gave several dances. But they were for no special dance and had no discription. Except we had good crowds and a fine time and always gained some money for our treasure. to help us next June when we would graduate.

Kodak Snap-Shots



Waunita Rockwell

Kodak Snap-Shots



Waunita Rockwell

Kodak Snap Shots

Kodak Snap-Shots



Wanita
Rockwell

Graduation Day

It is a moving sight to see
That last fair day in school,
Whence go our youth so merrily
To seek the world's wide rule.

Not as the fledglings from their nest
Spurned by the mother-bird,—
They march as heroes to their rest
By high ambitions spurred.

How sweet the maidens all in white!
The boys, how brave and tall!
Their unmarked visages a-light
In answer to life's call!

What fine ideals do they voice,
Their purposes how clear!
Well may the waiting State rejoice
To see such aid so near!

For here our future rulers stand,—
Within their breasts the homes
That shall rejuvenate the land
And rear its temple domes.

Go forth! and may the future age
See Freedom's lamp still bright
Through these who shall, on history's page,
Their deeds of kindness write!

— James Henderson.

Graduation Day

June, 18, 1915,
at De Witt ~~Methodist~~ church.

On Friday evening.
The church was trimmed
in white and pink
roses with green
leaves. In a large
arch with two smaller
arches at each end of the
large arch.

An motto of "Through
Trial to Triumph" was placed

Graduation Day

across the large arch. the letters were pink on a white background.

There were fourteen in the class who received diplomas that night.

The class of 1915 was the largest class that has ever graduated from the We Witt High School at any time.

as the class colors were pink and white the color

Graduation Day

was used in all the decorations that evening, pink roses were used in all the fine work where the flowers were used, also green ferns, and plants were put in the church.

The Intermediate room and these teacher miss Blanche Lewis (now Mrs. Leon Cutler) were so kind as to buy as a present to the class the roses for the class to have

Graduation Day

to carry and to wear
There were two white and
one pink. the boys wore
these and the girls carried
these,

The girls were all white
a uniform color and. the
boys wore blue. a color
which all wore.

Graduation Day Presents.

Lavillure from Mr & Mrs Fenton Bunker
Mr & Mrs Jerome Dills
Mr & Mrs V. D. Pearce Jr
Mr & Mrs V. D. Pearce Jr
Mr & Mrs Fred Tucker.
Blue bird set Mr & Mrs C. A. Reynolds.
Pin Mr & Mrs Less Fairier.
Money Mr & Mrs Henry Fairier.
dish Mr & Mrs Charlie Fairier.
dish Hazel and Ned.
Hand painted plate Mr & Mrs A. E. Huquelin.
Stationary Mr & Mrs Earl Cole.
Ring Margaret Johnson.
sugar shell mother & father.
Jewel box Ethel Vay Scott.
book Lewis P. Phillips.
my Golden School Days Winnie P. Phillips.
Spoon Florence Huggett.
Spoon Mr & Mrs Aldrich.
Spoon Mrs Edith Matzke.
Spoon Mark Bent.
Spoon Grandma Rockwell.
Spoon Uncle Tom Huggett.
Spoon Nord Cole.
Spoon Mr & Mrs D. Nicholas.
Spoon Mr & Mrs C. Stimpson.

Earning the Reward

To do what you can
As well as you can,
Is a mighty good plan
For 'most any man.

To work all the day,
To work every day,
Is the only sure way
Of getting your pay.

If I work all the day
And give up my play,
I surely shall climb
To fortune some time.

On that distant day,
I 'll not want to play;
I 'll only keep climb-
ing all of the time.

When fortune is ripe,
I'll reap what I 've sown:
A column of type
And another of stone.

— Anonymous.

Invitations, Programs, and Clippings

Commencement Exercises
De Witt High School
June 18, 1915.

Program.

music	Orchestra.
class march	Orchestra.
President address	Eloris M. Gossell
Invocation	Rev. Wright,
music	Orchestra.
Remarks	Prof. Shoemaker.
address	Dr. Carl J. Price.
Presentation of Diplomas.	

Invitations, Programs, and Clippings

Alumni Program 1915.
 Randolph Lorenzo T. M.
 "Green and White" Blanch Bueler '12.
 "Our class" Gordon Baldwin '15
 "I can do it" Edger Burke '96
 Teacher
 "music" Laura Williams '14
 "Wandering Thoughts" Helen Dillo '98
 music Bessie W. Linn '07
 Myrl Kraus '98
 Song.

Invitations, Programs, and Clippings

Alumni Program 1915
 Dan Ellwanger T. M.
 "Our Preparedness" Velma Henning '10
 "Recruits" George Butler '17
 Instrumental Solo. Laura Williams '14
 Our Heroes Glenn Gillet '11
 Neutrals Almina Sloan '13
 music Victrola
 American Patriotism
 Laurence Woodruff. '09
 Instrumental Solo Fern Hamer. '13
 Effects of War Maude Kaul '99
 Song - Star Spangled Banner.

Invitations, Programs, and Clippings

Alumnie Program 1916.
 "Hubert Hurd. T.M.
 "We can" Hazel Lankton '16
 "Our Alumni" Edwin Pate '10
 "Music" Laura Williams '14
 "A Toast" Paul Chalouni '12
 Victrola music. Bessie Lyon '07
 music
 Song.

Invitations, Programs, and Clippings

Alumni Program 1918.
 Edga Burke T.M.
 "Victrola music.
 "To Our boys in France" Agnes Lewis '14
 "Our Day" '1
 "music Victrola".
 "Our motto" Maud Pidenon '1
 "Our Camps" Lida Dean '9
 "Laugh with us" Doris Stampfley
 Song

Cheer

If the world seems cool to you,
Kindle fires to warm it!
Let their comfort hide from you
Winters that deform it.
Hearts as frozen as your own
To that radiance gather;
You will soon forget to moan,
"Ah, the cheerless weather!"

If the world 's a vale of tears,
Smile till rainbows span it;
Breathe the love that life endears,
Clear from clouds to fan it.
Of your gladness lend a gleam
Unto souls that shiver;
Show them how dark sorrow's stream
Blends with hope's bright river.
— Lucy Larcom.

What praise like that from schoolmates? They
Know nought of tact and policy:
No bargaining in what they say
Leaves praise a precious rarity.
— Christopher Bannister.

Ah, happy hills! ah, pleasing shade!
Ah, fields beloved in vain!
Where once my careless childhood strayed,
A stranger yet to pain!
— Thomas Gray.

Miscellaneous

Iva Treadwell. married to
Leo Redoty January. 27. 1917
By Father & Mother. 2nd
of Lansing at 8.30.

Bessie Stampfly married to
Urmie Huguelis December
29. 1916 1st.

By C. Hume in St. Johns.

Doris Marshall. at Bay city.
I do not know who or when
but in the summer of 1917th.

Miscellaneous

Thomas Staus married to
Mathie Vaughan Feb. 16. 1919

Howard Bloomer, married to
Esther Coffman July 31. 1914
By J. C. Hedige.

Loy Phillips married to
Gertude Lorin February 17. 1917
By J. C. Nurse

Betha Huguels married to
Earl Cole April 9. 1914

Miscellaneous

Joan Seales married to
Arthur Rossow of Lansing.
in Lansing March. 1917. 3rd

Gladys Halterman. of De Witt.
to Clara Hayhoe of St. Johns
at St. Johns Dec. 5. 1917. 5th

Lilah Parkhouse married to
Alger Sibley. at St. Johns
Michigan. Dec. 8. 1917. 6th

Glenn Gillette married to
Cora Ellen Miniere at De Witt.
Oct. 12. 1917 Glenn & Gillet
was buried Feb. 21. 1919 in
France

Miscellaneous

*Rockwell named March 6, 1919
by Rev. John Brown of Ovid.*

Miscellaneous

"T'riss" or "Beyond the Rockies."

CAST OF CHARTCTERS.

Hank Jordan, a '49er, ----- Winnie Phillips
 Nat Webber, a hero against his will, ----- Carl Hammond
 Jack Hamlin, whose face is handsomer than his
 thoughts ----- Loy Phillips
 Judge Ananias Lovetoddy, who is all that his name
 implies and a little more, ----- Roy Peterson
 Halleluyah Billy, who thinks there is money in
 salvation, and (salvation in money) ----- L. T. Meyers
 Zenas Grimes, proprietor of the roost, ----- Harry Hamill
 Brazo Bill and Omaha Jake, roosters, -----
 ----- Carl Loomis and Kyle Brown
 Susie Smith, all learning in books, ----- Lulu Hamill
 Miss Robie, old woman, ----- Gertrude Sonier
 Miss Penlope Prim, with the accent on the Miss,
 ----- Jaunita Rockwell
 T'riss, the angel of Blue Canyon, ----- Millie Loomis

Act I.—The Roost.

Act II.—Exterior of Nat's cabin.

Act III.—Same.

Act IV.—Female Seminary.