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THE
PALLADIUM

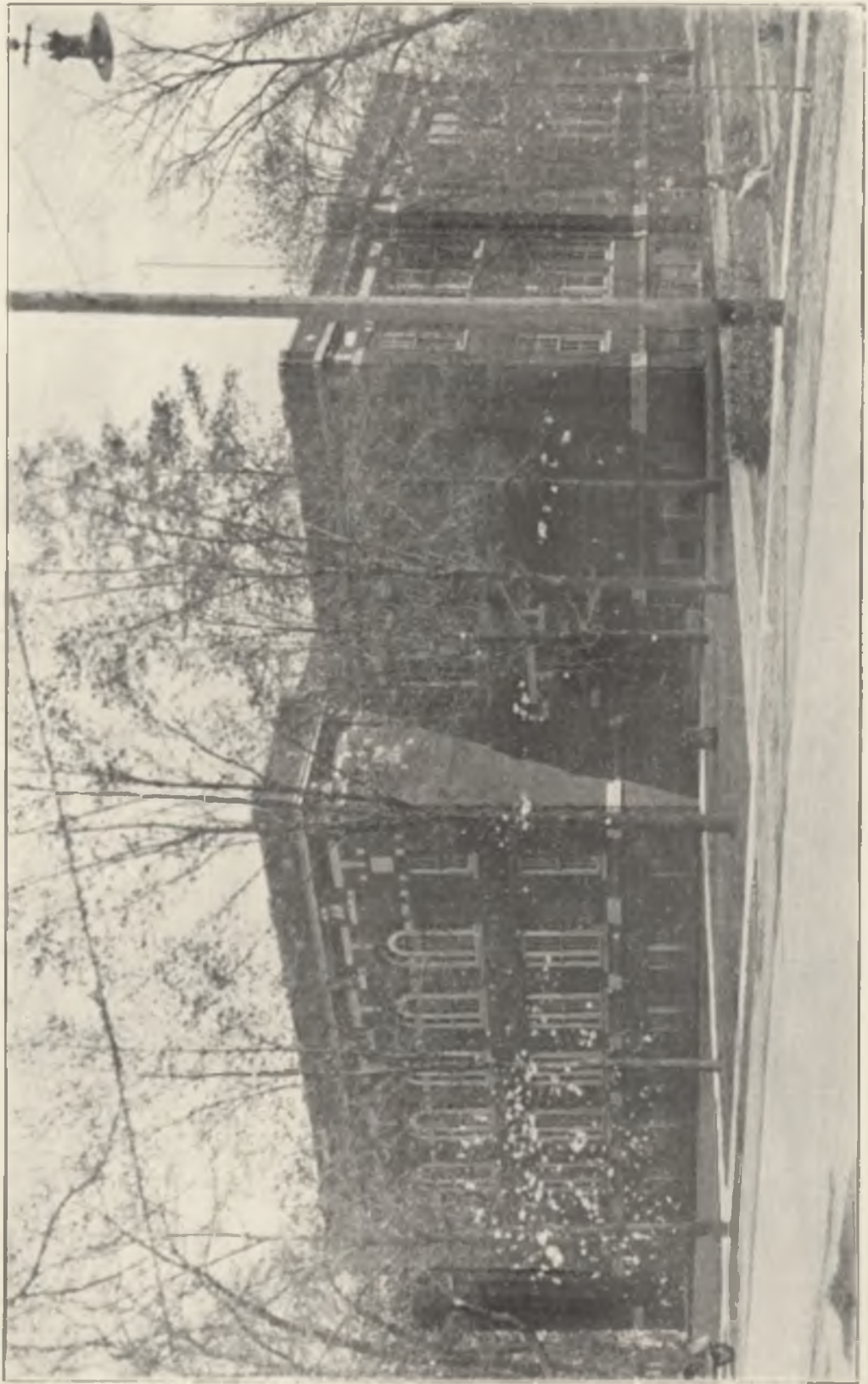
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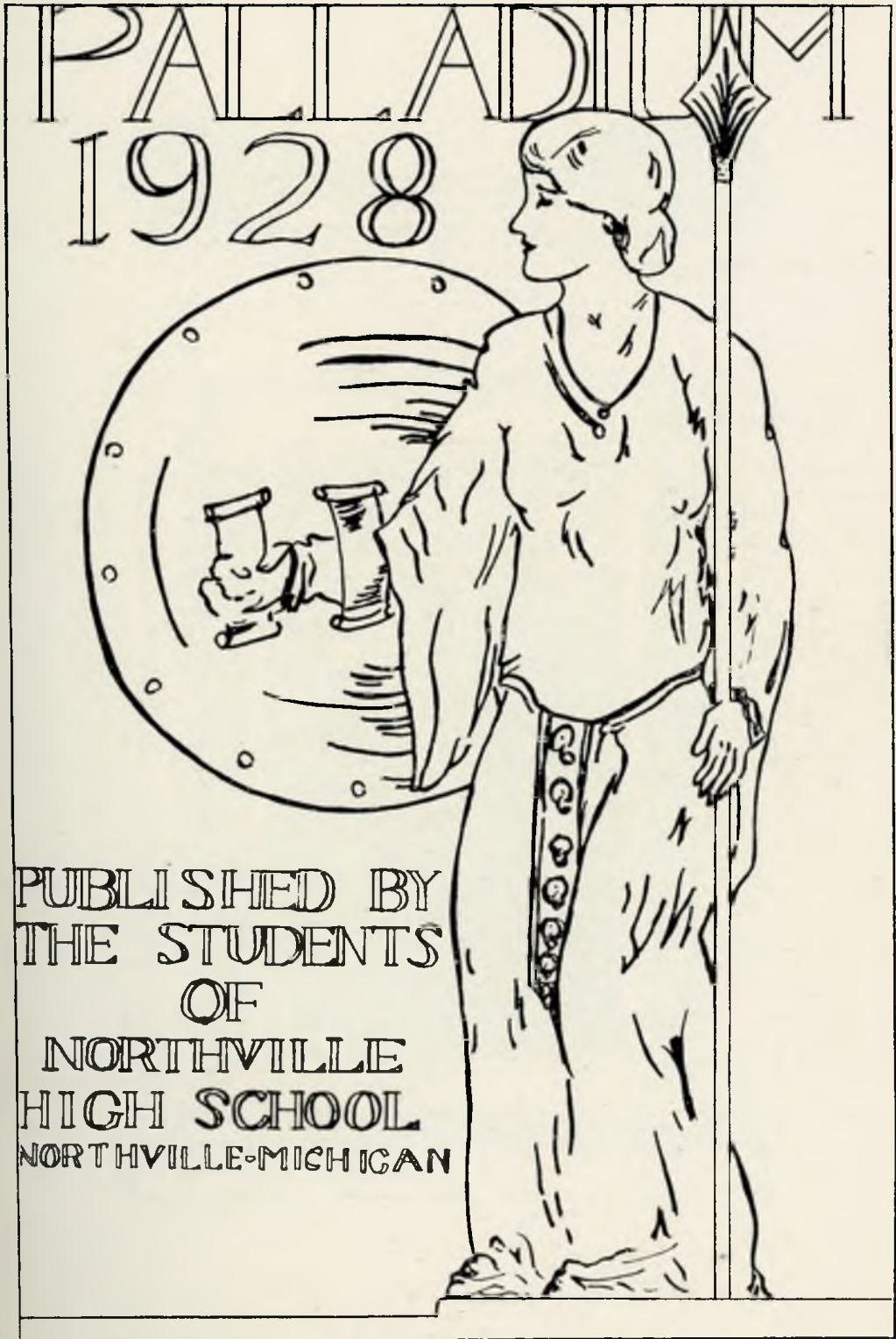
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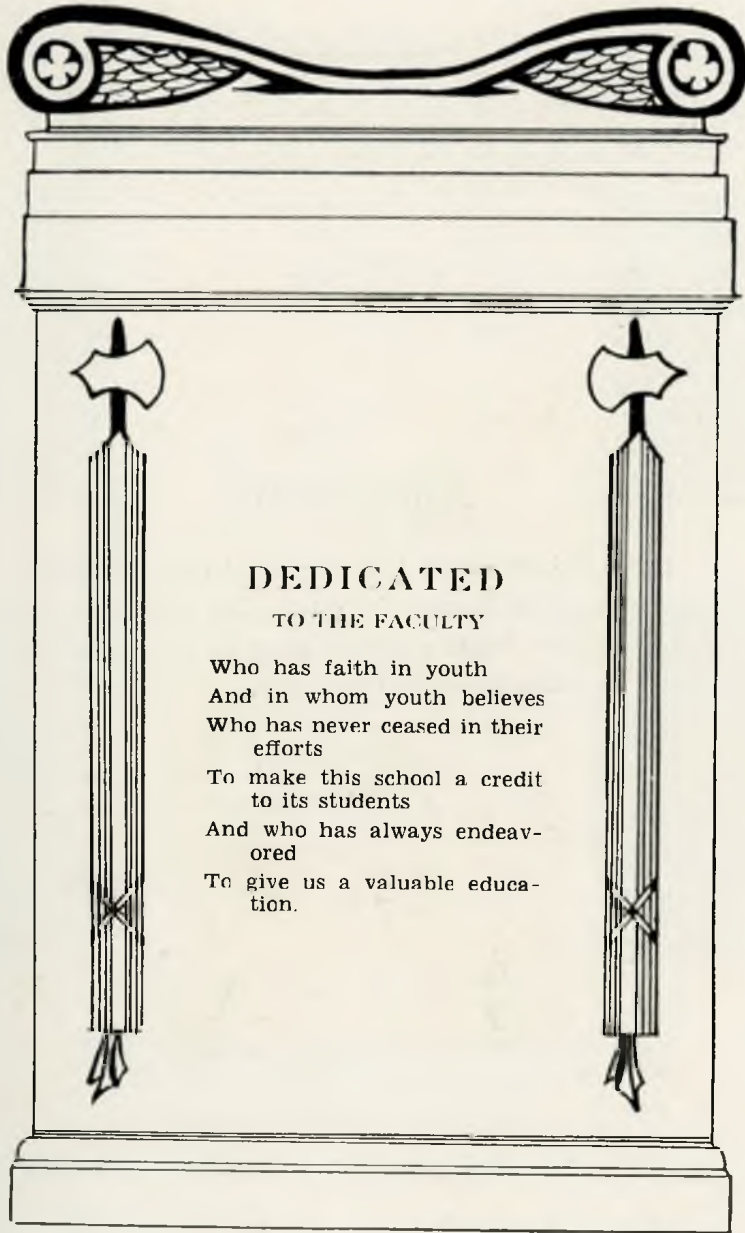
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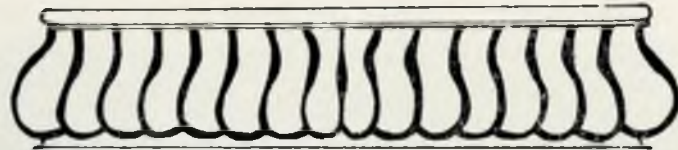
DEDICATED

TO THE FACULTY

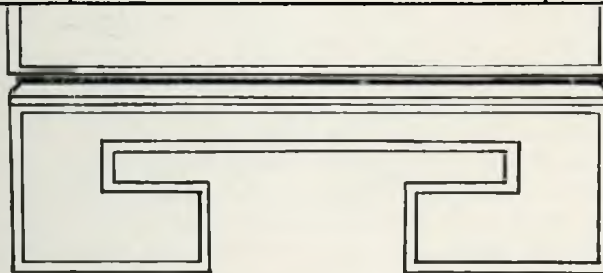
Who has faith in youth
And in whom youth believes
Who has never ceased in their
efforts
To make this school a credit
to its students
And who has always endeav-
ored
To give us a valuable educa-
tion.

FOREWORD

Not achievement, but service to N. H. S. in preserving its honor, in aiding its progress by making this book another step in the cycle of progress, has been our purpose.



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EDWARD C. LANGFIELD ERNEST E. MILLER H. RAY RICHARDSON
 HARRY S. GERMAN WELLINGTON ROBERTS

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Service is all we can give to the youth of today. Through such service opportunity is placed within the easy reach of each boy and each girl. It then becomes the privilege of the young in our schools to decide upon a noble purpose, that of self realization, get a high school education, it is the foundation of success. Without it you will be everlastingly handicapped; with it, you will be far better prepared to make your mark. You must learn if you wish to earn. Rewards are paid for knowledge. The high school is your opportunity to get a fair start towards success. Boys and girls of today should keep this constantly in mind. "It is not so much brilliancy of intellect, as persistency of effort and constancy of purpose, that makes a man great. Those who succeed in life are the men and women who keep everlastingly at it, who do not believe themselves geniuses, but who know that if they ever accomplish anything, they must do it by determined and persistent industry." These are the words of Edison who says that success is ninety-nine percent perspiration and one percent inspiration.

With this opportunity offered the boys and girls by our Board of Education and the patrons of the community we believe that each student should keep the words of Abraham Lincoln well in mind: "I will study and get ready, and some day my chance will come."

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

FACULTY





MR. W. H. GORDON, Superintendent.

Michigan State Normal, A. B.
and B. Ed.
Political and Social Science.

"and so the Scotsman said to
the traveling salesman——"



MR. RUSSELL AMERMAN, Principal.

Hillsdale College, A. B.; Science
and Mathematics.

"This sounds like a ladies' aid
meeting."


PALLADIUM



- Mrs. Neva Kinsey**, Hillsdale College, A. B. English.
 "Zero for you."
- Mrs. Eruvia Stalher**, University of Michigan, A. B.; Girls' Athletics.
 "Spit out your gum."
- Mr. Milton Cohn**, University of Michigan, A. B.; Sciences.
 "So much for that."
- Miss Margaret Draner**, University of Michigan, A. B.; Literature and History.
 "Let's not have any talking."
- Miss Irene Hoag**, Michigan State Normal; Life Certificate. Junior High and Mathematics.
 "Please children."
- Miss Josephine Hawes**, University of Michigan, A. B.; English and Foreign Language.
 "Use your noodle."
- Miss Lucille Bach**, Hillsdale College, A. B.; Art and Music.
 "Come on, get to work"
- Miss Wilma Briggs**, Michigan State Normal; Life Certificate. Commercial.
 "I don't beleve you know anything about it."

PALLADIUM



Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman, University of Michigan. A. B. Junior High and History.
 " Now leave quietly, children."

Miss Ernice Parks, Michigan State Normal, A. B. Junior High and Journalism.
 " Leave the room. I'll see you later."

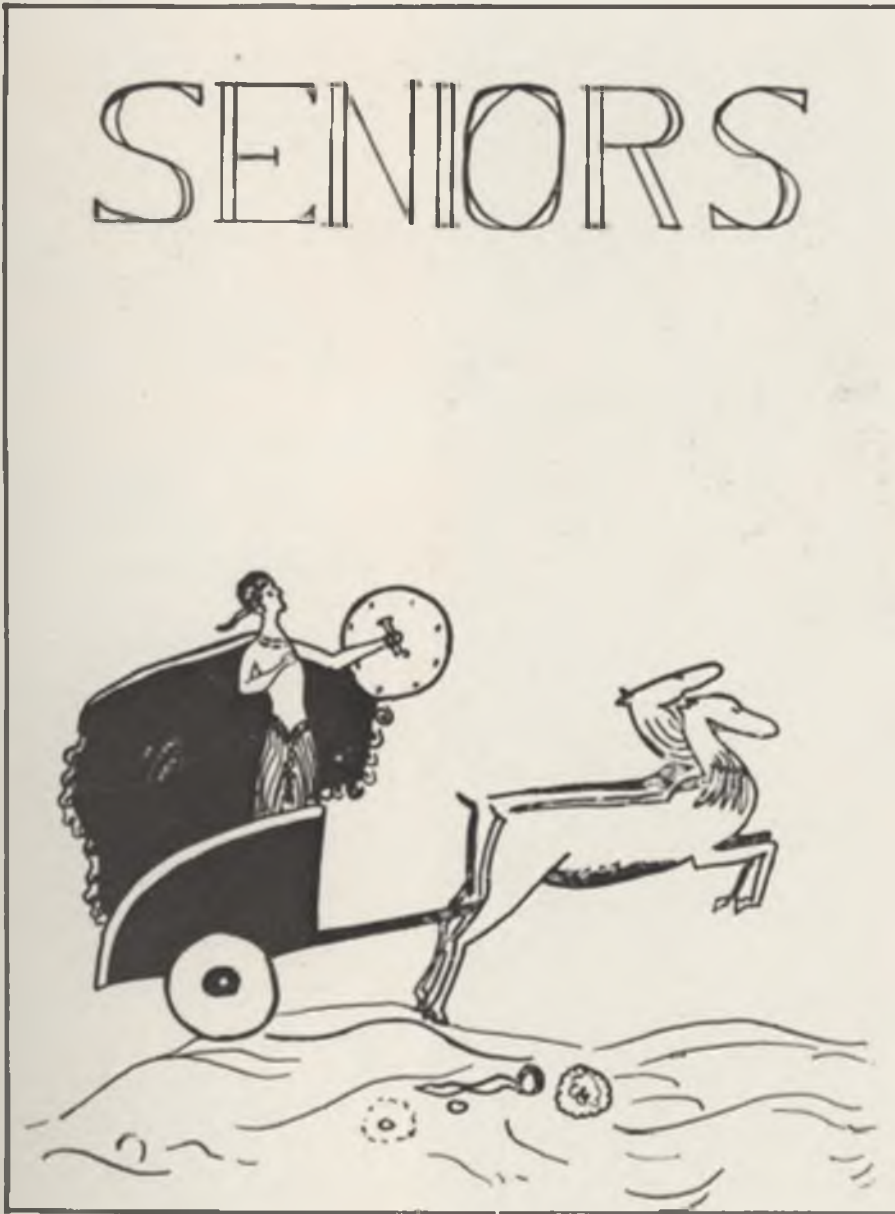
Mr. Paul Thompson, Western State Teachers' College. Manual Training.
 " All right! Let's have it quieter!"

Miss Ethel Lathers, Michigan State Normal. B. S. Domestic Science.
 " It's getting noisy."

Mr. Raymond Deeksen, Hope College, A. B. Boys' Athletics.
 " It's a crime!"

Miss Anne Wessberg, Michigan State Normal. Life Certificate. Junior High.
 " Now do you think that's smart?"

SENIORS





EDWARD G. WOOD

"A good fellow among fellows."
 Student Council (4)
 Annual Staff (3), (4)
 T. A. H. A. K. Club
 Hi-Y Club
 Football (2), (3)
 Basketball (3)
 Baseball (3)
 Track (3)

MARIE E. SCHOOF

"A genial disposition brings its own
 reward and many friends"
 Vice-President (4)
 Class History
 Student Council (4)

ROY VAN ATTA

"The deed I intended is great but
 what as yet I know not"
 Secretary and Treasurer (4)
 Treasurer (1)
 Alpha Sigma Club

GERALDINE IRENE HUFF

"The secret of success is constancy
 of purpose"
 Valedictory
 Scholarship (3)
 Secretary and Treasurer (2)
 Operetta (2), (4)
 "Absent Minded Bridegroom" (4)
 Student Council (3), (4)
 Annual Staff (2), (4)
 Library Staff (4)
 T. M. B. Club
 Sphinx Club
 Glee Club (3), (4)
 Basketball (1), (2), (3), (4)
 Track (1), (3)

HOWARD R. GOODALE

"I care for no other business
 but my own"
 T. A. H. A. K. Club
 Football (2), (3), (4)
 Basketball (2), (3), (4)

GRACE C. BIERY

" A maiden modest and yet self-
possessed.
Glee Club (4)
Alpha Sigma Club
Basketball (2), (4)
Track (1), (3)

SAM E. STALTER

" On all fields he conquers "
Goshen High School, Goshen, In-
diana (1)
President (3)
Debate (3), (4)
" Absent-Minded Bridegroom " (4)
" Flapper Grandmother " (4)
Annual Staff (3), (4)
Library Staff (4)
Hi-Y Club
Science and Travel Club
Sphinx Club
T. A. H. A. K. Club
T. M. B. Club
Baseball (3)

ESTHER KATHERINE LOCKMAN

" A mischievous twinkle in her eye
gives here away "
St. Vincent's Academy (1), (2)
Glee Club (4)
T. M. B. Club

CLAUSEN C. MURDOCK

" He was a very gentle knight "
President (1)
Annual Staff (3)
" Flapper Grandmother " (4)
T. A. H. A. K. Club
T. M. B. Club
Football (1), (2), (3), (4)
Basketball (2)
Baseball (3), (4)

TERRY H. THOMPSON

" None but himself can be his
parallel "
Glee Club (3)
" Absent-Minded Bridegroom " (4)
T. A. H. A. K. Club
T. M. B. Club
Alpha Sigma Club
Football (1), (2), (3), (4)
Basketball (1)
Track (1), (2), (4)





RUSSELL M. ATCHISON

"He mixes work and pleasure into a pleasant wine and partakes freely thereof"

- Salutatory; Scholarship (3).
- Oratorical Contest (3)
- Debate (2), (3), (4)
- Operetta (4)
- "Flapper Grandmother" (4)
- Secretary (1)
- Student Council (3) (4)
- Annual Staff (3), (4)
- Hi-Y Club
- T. A. H. A. K. Club
- Sphinx Club
- Science and Travel Club
- T. M. B. Club; Boys' Quartet (4)
- Football (1), (3), (4)
- Track (3) (4)

RUTH L. SESSIONS

"Tomorrow never comes; why worry"

- Vice President (2), (3)
- Operetta (2), (4)
- "Absent-Minded Bridegroom" (4)
- "Flapper Grandmother" (4)
- Student Council (2), (4)
- Glee Club (3), (4)
- T. M. B. Club
- Basketball (1), (2), (3), (4)

EARL F. ROBERTS

"All things come round to him who will but wait"

- Operetta (4)
- Glee Club (1)

MARGARET LOUISE SAFFORD

"I'll try anything that's easy"

- Class Will
- Oratorical Contest (2)
- Debate (2), (3), (4)
- Orange and Black Staff (4)
- Student Council (4)
- Annual Staff (2), (3)
- Alpha Sigma Club
- Sphinx Club

WILLIAM A. FOREMAN

"A lad I've always wanted to be; a man? There's time for that"

- Glee Club (3)
- Operetta (4)

ELLEN MARY SUTTON

"Happy am I; from care I am
free;
Why aren't they all contented like
me?"

Debate (4)
Sphinx Club
Alpha Sigma Club

DONALD C. MUNRO

"Sweet and steady ever is he, very
soon a man he'll be"

Glee Club (3)
Football (4)
Track (2), (3), (4)

VIOLET BARBARA LUDWIG

"Friendship is a sheltering tree"

Operetta (2)
Glee Club (3), (4)
Alpha Sigma Club

HARRY A. SEDAN

"In the world of men I shall make
my place."

HOWARD J. DIXON

"Hither and thither, but whither,
who knows?"





DONALD A. WARE

"What should a man do but
be merry?"
President (4)
Debate (4)
"Flapper Grandmother" (4)
Annual Staff (3)
Alpha Sigma Club
T. A. H. A. K. Club
Football (1), (2), (3), (4)
Basketball (4)
Baseball (2)
Golf (3)

HELEN MARGARET SCHULTZ

"Grant me not what I would, but
what is best for me."
Glee Club (4)
Alpha Sigma Club
Basketball (2)

JAMES M. ELY

"I make no man's creed my own"
Class Prophecy ,
T. A. H. A. K. Club
T. M. B. Club
Football (4)
Basketball (3), (4)

HAZEL CHARLOTTE HACKING

"Charm strikes the sight, but
merit wins the soul"
Annual Staff (1), (2)
Operetta (1)
"Flapper Grandmother" (3)
Glee Club (2)
T. M. B. Club
Basketball (1), (2)

Class Prophecy

FATE having played kindly with me and dealt me a winning hand, I very early in life amassed my fortune and found myself free from the pecuniary cares of the world, and began looking about to find something that would fit my calibre and appease my desire for adventure. I tried exploring, mining, writing, sailing and various other things that I thought might possibly appeal to me, but I'd almost given up hope and was aimlessly wandering about the streets of Boston one cold day in September, 1965, when turning a corner I ran abruptly into Mr. Ammerman, who had just finished a tour of Europe. For once he acted pleased to see me, and asked all about the class of 1928 from N. H. S. In trying to answer his questions it suddenly occurred to me that I had indeed been rather lax on keeping tab on my old classmates, and I determined that ere another week had passed I would know something about these good old pals.

Immediately, I set out looking up names and telephone numbers, and before long had rounded up one of the class right there in Boston. After copying down her address in my memorandum, I left the building and signalled a taxi. The driver had no trouble finding the address, and I was soon in the presence of Miss Hazel Hacking. When I first saw her I was taken by surprise for she looked very aged and grey, but upon reflection I discovered it had been 37 years since last I had seen her. She told me that she was an organist, playing in Boston's most wonderful theatre. On finding out my mission, she told me that, through her sister, she had learned that Sam Stalter was somewhere in the city of New Orleans.

Leaving her, I at once hurried to the Union depot and just caught an outgoing train to New Orleans. I arrived there in a short time, nothing of importance having taken place on the journey. After a hasty meal, I found my way to the city hall and spent about two hours looking through the directory, but it was all in vain. There were no Sam Stalters listed. Being very tired, I took a cab to the New Orleans Bachelor Club, where I knew I could find a good clean bed at my service. After registering, I started for my room, but as I passed the basement door, I seemed to feel as though someone were staring. I glanced towards the door, and there stood Sam, gazing into my eyes. He had a broom in one hand and a dust pan in the other. He was smoking a big black cigar and on his head sat a little cap with "Janitor" inscribed across the front. In the course of our conversation he told me that I would find Harry Sedan at Detroit, and that he was now at the head of the biggest five and ten cent store in the world. I bade Sam goodbye and thanked him for the helpful information. Here I had found two people and had news of another, all in two days, and I had planned this as my life work.

After a six-hour rest, I hurried to the aviation field to hire a plane to rush me to Detroit. The general manager took care of me, and called the appointed pilot. As the pilot advanced I thought his walk was familiar. As he approached I knew it to be none other than Howard Goodale. He was fleshier than he was the last time I had seen him, and I also noticed that he had false teeth. I talked with him on the way to the plane, but after the take-off the plane made so much noise we couldn't

make ourselves heard. We landed in Detroit just five hours from the time we left New Orleans.

It was about 10:30 a. m. when I reached the business section of Detroit, and so I at once inquired the way to Sedan's Five and Ten Cent Store. When I got there, I went to the office and found the door that betrayed Sedan's whereabouts. His name was on it with black letters, and I could imagine seeing his face, just as though it was in each letter. The office boy and secretary informed me that Mr. Sedan was very busy and could see no one, but I argued my way into his office. A man turned to look at me as I entered, and I recognized him to be Harry, although I could see he didn't recognize me. There was more change evident in him than in any other one of the classmates I had seen. He reached for his monocle, and after adjusting it, put his thumbs in the armholes of his vest, got up from the desk where he had been sitting, teetered back and forth on his heels, and then very gruffly asked me what I was doing in his private office. I told him who I was, and he at once lost all his dignified airs and seemed again just like the Harry of old. He advised me to go to the Gordon salesroom and get a Gordon Pagel car so that I could travel more conveniently.

I left him and hastened to the address he had given me. I could see the building eight blocks before I got to it. It was a mammoth structure and I stopped in front and stood staring at its awe-inspiring height. I was suddenly jerked out of my dream, for someone had bumped into me, and I lost my balance and fell flat on the sidewalk. I was in a rage when I picked myself up, but I got the surprise of my life for I saw that it was Marie Schoof who had committed the crime. My rage underwent a sudden change, and came to the surface as delight, for here was another old classmate. Marie told me that she was private secretary to Edsel Ford, Jr. She was just going to work, so I walked as far as the entrance of the Gordon Pagel establishment with her, and then left her and went in and purchased a car.

I drove down to Chicago, and feeling in need of relaxation, went to the Follies. Here to my dismay and surprise, I saw Grace Biery as a wide awake chorus girl.

The next day as I was walking down the street, a billboard advertising Ringling Bros.' eight-ring circus caught my eye. Seeing all of my classmates had set me back into my second childhood, so to speak, a desire clutched me to go to the circus, buy some pink lemonade for myself, some peanuts for the elephants and enjoy myself. I found the circus grounds, bought my ticket and some popcorn, and went inside the big tent. I watched the circus with an almost childish glee, but when the lion trainer came in, my glee and surprise knew no bounds, for who should it be but Clausen Murdock.

After the performance, I rushed down to the employees' entrance, but could not gain admission. I waited, and Clausey soon came out. I was about to introduce myself, but it wasn't necessary as he recognized me immediately. He told me that his job kept him so busy that he thought he'd leave them flat, and try out for the United States marble team, so he could go to the Olympic games and get a free trip to Europe. Only, he said, there would be one disadvantage to this, he would have

to pay the fares for his wife and nine children.

As I came out of the circus grounds, I heard a newsboy shouting, "Extree-e-e! Read all about the life of Miss Ludwig, the world's most famous aviatrix!" I rushed up and made a purchase, and saw Violet's picture on the front page. Reading through the columns, I found that she had just completed a non-stop flight to Iceland.

Before leaving Detroit I had my hotel reservations in Chicago, so being rather tired after my tedious ride and experiences, I found my way around the Metropolis to my hotel. The clerk, knowing me from previous visits, greeted me and handed me a letter. It was postmarked from Texas, and was from Ed. Wood. He had just captured the title of "National Broncho Bustin Champ," down in Texas, and added that he was now working on a noiseless flivver, which he intended to patent within a short time.

After dinner, I went to my room and vowed that I wouldn't leave it that night. I got it in my head that I wanted to read, so I called a bell boy and told him to get me a book. He returned after about a twenty-minute absence, handed me a wrapped book, received my donation to himself, then slammed the door and left. I removed the wrapper from the book, wondering what he had gotten me, and saw that the title was "The Heart of Gold." I at once opened the cover, looking for a picture, and there, staring me in the face, was a photo of Don Munro. Underneath it read, Donald Munro, author of "The Heart of Gold," "Sinful Wishes," "The Medicine Man," and others. What a surprise to me. Looking farther I got another surprise, for this book was based on the life of Earl Roberts, Professor of Psychology, at the University of Kansas. I read the book through that evening. It told of Earl's sinless and religious life, with a bit of color and exaggeration here and there. It was very interesting.

The next morning, after eating breakfast, I was loitering around the front of the hotel, and, seeing a news stand, I stepped up and bought a paper. I pocketed the paper until I reached the hotel lobby, and here I sat down, took the paper out of my pocket and began reading. After reading the news, I began looking through the ads, and saw the ad for the National Cash Register Comrany, and at the bottom I read, Roy VanAtta, President. I cut out the ad with my pockeknife, ordered my car, and began a search for the address. I was very excited in thinking of seeing Roy, and I forgot I was driving, until a sudden jolt brought my attention to a truck that had hit the side of my car. I climbed out, with the intentions of apologizing for my mistake and I saw the driver of the truck was getting down out of his seat, and it was then that I received another jolt, for I stood facing Polly Dixon. After greeting each other, I mentioned the accident, but he said the company would stand all damages to the truck. It seems he had been driving for a baking company for sometime, and while it was not such an elevated position, nevertheless it had lets of dough in it.

I drove my car to a garage to have the slight damages repaired, and leaving it with the promise that I could get it in an hour, I began looking for a restaurant. I sighted one some distance away and walked towards it, but when I had gone about a block, I stopped short. for through the window of a beauty shop, I saw

Ellen Sutton just giving one of those blonde beauties a permanent wave. I went in and learned that she had a beauty shop in every large city in America. When she learned of my desire of finding about my old classmates, she picked up a pattern magazine and pointed out to me that the editor-in-chief was Geraldine Huff. Can you beat that?

I left the shop, and after getting my car I drove to Roy's office and had an interview with him. I traveled over every street in Chicago that day, at least it seemed that way, and I found no more news of interest to me. As I was tired, I decided I would rest that night and drive to New York the next day.

I returned to the hotel, and went at once to my room. Having nothing else to do, I turned on the radio in hopes of getting some good music. The first sounds that greeted my ears I thought was static, but I soon realized that it was a crowd cheering. The announcer was shouting about what a peach of a hockey game it was, and then informed the crowd that Chicago's star player, Terry Thompson had just caged a goal as the game had ended, thus breaking the deadlock between the two championship teams. And so luck had showed me the way to the dope of another classmate.

Two days later, at 9:30, one could have found me in a certain room in a certain hotel, doing some calculating on some paper. I was merely figuring up how many classmates I knew nothing of after my traveling. I discovered that there were only seven of whom I had no knowledge. I decided that as luck had been running my way, I would visit a fortune teller the next day, and see what the cards would put before me.

The next morning I found a fortune teller's den, and without hesitating, walked right in. Before me sat a fortune teller, placed on a high platform, with a crystal and cards before her. She slowly turned towards me, and I received another shock, of which I was becoming used to, for the fortune teller was Ruth Sessions, and what a fortune teller she proved to be. She told me that Helen Schultz was running a confectionery in Philadelphia, and said that it was quite a sweet job. Margaret Safford, so the crystal said, was running for President, backed by her political party, of which she was the founder. She sure has all the earmarks of a good President. Ruth told me that Donald Ware was president of the Seattle Stock Exchange, and that he was considered the wealthiest man in the western part of the United States. Russell Atchison was out in Hollywood doing, some of the dirty work, such as acting as double for a few of the stars. He often doubles for Ben Turpin. Willie Foreman was a snake charmer living in India at that time, and he had become quite famous in U. S., through his series of books on the Fijii Islands. Esther Lockman was the matron of "The Home for Old Ladies," and at the present time is canvassing New York for money, which was to go towards the orphan children's new building. What a noble and unselfish task to devote one's life, and indeed my task was now completed, and with the completion, came the feeling of satisfaction and contentment that I had long been seeking.

Class History

Commencement is the fulfillment of our dreams. Our high school days are over, but we will always remember them as a series of happy flights over the Fields of Education.

It was in September, 1924, that our timid group of thirty-seven made the first take off in our plane, "The Spirit of 28." Feeling that we needed a good leader to urge us onward, we chose Miss Lyle Moore for chief pilot, and for class officers, Clausen Murdock, Florence Stanley and Russell Atchison. Our first few days were spent in ceaseless wanderings over the Strait of Algebra, the Dead Sea of Latin and near the English shores. As poor Freshmen, we tried to hide our timidity and overcome the feeling of air sickness, but we were what they called "green," and were the basis of many a good joke for the upper classmen.

Our lessons were weary, as we expected, and occasional after school sessions were held (ninth hour classes), but not without compensations such as weenie roasts and other well chaperoned parties. So our first year of high school life, mingled with hardships and pleasures passed, and we landed safely at "Sophomore Airport."

Vacation days rolled quickly by, and we were again leaving for a second flight, this time with a new pilot, Miss Evelyn Harr, in control, and as class officers, William Mendenhall, Ruth Sessions and Geraldine Huff. On this trip we left behind all excess baggage including false pride, silly ideas and careless habits, thus hoping to reach a higher altitude than on the previous flight. We flew farther over the Dead Sea of Latin, following Caesar in Gaul, exploring and learning advancements in English Channels, studying Modern Europe on all sides, while last, but not least, passing over the detestable Desert of Geometry.

Several parties were mixed with our studies, and we enjoyed many happy days together. However, there is never a sky so bright but what a cloud appears, for then occurred the sudden death of a classmate, Harry Hinman. Hardly had we passed this dark cloud when a storm of exams came. Now cries and groans were heard from all the passengers. Some thought they would surely perish, but our able pilot guided us safely through, and the plane was seen circling downwards on "Junior Port."

At the usual time the next year the same happy crew were getting their plane ready for a third trip. Only twenty-six members were taken up this time. The others were tired of the flying life and had wandered off in different directions. However, we were very fortunate in having with us again Miss Harr, our experienced pilot, and for class officers, Sam Stalter, Ruth Sessions and Lynn Partridge. It was while flying over unknown areas that we sighted a heavy cloud of chemistry. We tried hard to steer clear from it, but instead were only directed in its midst. Here many explosions and curious odors took place, and after using acids, bases and salts, we finally found our way safely through.

Our most successful event this year was held April 1, 1927, when a happy crowd gathered in the cabin of the plane and J.

Hopped off into a night of merry making. The cabin was decorated to suit the occasion with blue and gold butterflies fluttering in and out among the drooping streamers. Everybody enjoyed the music furnished by Jean Goldkette's five "Nightingales," and all had an enjoyable evening.

As the hot weather of June was now here, the Seniors were making preparations for graduation. We thought it our duty to give them a farewell party. So we gave them a banquet, which all enjoyed. Thus ended our third trip.

Having had fairly good success for the past three years, we again made a good take off carrying twenty-four passengers, with Mr. Amerman in charge, and Donald Ware, Roy VanAtta and Marie Schoof as class officers. This trip found our passengers very busy and more studious than in previous years, therefore, not much time taken off for parties. The Senior Prom was the only outstanding event of the year. Nevertheless, we have proved to the world we could fly; we have surmounted the difficulties; we have weathered the storm, and we have made our last trip together a successful and pleasant one.

Slowly our plane landed, never to take another flight. Each passenger will go his way, often thinking of the good times had at N. H. S., each person wiser and better by the things learned thus far in life, and hoping to attain more before life is over.

SENIOR BABYHOOD



earier



Grace



Marie



Sammy



Ellen



Polly



Pivot



Spinach



Hi



Boots



Jubby



Vi



Don



Willie



Gerry

SENIOR DIRECTORY

Name	Nick Name	Pastimes	Failings	Who's What in 1950
Russell Atchison	" Doc "	Giving speeches	Arguing	Lawyer
Grace Biery	" Peaches "	Thumping on the old typewriter	Reciting in class	Typist
Howard Dixon	" Polly "	Finding someone to talk to	Speaking out of turn	Auctioneer
James Ely	" Smiles "	Giggling	Chewing gum	Movie Comedian
William Foreman	" Willie "	Making the Ford run	Asking questions	Man. Tr. Teacher
Howard Goodale	" Oats "	Fighting	Getting angry	Boxer
Hazel Hacking	" Blondie "	Keeping up with the styles	Dancing	Beauty Expert
Geraldine Huff	" Gerry "	Carrying books home	Studying	Prof. of English
Esther Lockman	" Spinach "	Making witty remarks	Teasing Ruth	Joke Editor
Violet Ludwig	" Vi "	Keeping off the sick list	Typing	Doc's Secretary
Donald Munro	" Don "	Studying Civics	Bus Driver	Live Stock Broker
Clausen Murdock	" Murdy "	Waiting on girls	Making sodas	Pharmacist
Earl Roberts	" Slim "	Playing office boy	Telephoning	Bell Hop at Detroit
Margaret Safford	" Marg "	Walking	Talking	Traveling Saleswoman
Marie Schoof	" Re "	Wearing a pleasant smile	Too whole hearted	Stenographer
Helen Schultz	" Dutch "	Finding the latest news	Chatting	Newspaper Reporter
Harry Sedan	" Salem "	Making a big sale	Salesmen	Head of Kresge's
Ruth Sessions	" Boots "	Finding somewhere to go	Flirting	Wife of Millionaire
Sam Stalter	" Sam "	Teasing the girls	Skipping school	Engineer
Ellen Sutton	" Lynn "	Keeping up with Margaret	Satisfying Safford	Fashion Model
Terry Thompson	" Terry "	Passing out slams to all	A touchdown for N. H. S.	Football Coach at " M "
Roy VanAtta	" Fuzz "	Making old cars look like new	Selling " new " cars cheap	Pres. General Motors
Donald Ware	" Beaner "	Getting to school on time	Sleeping	Business Man
Edward Wood	" Red "	Taking part in athletics	Playing " old cat "	Professional Athlete



JUNIOR CLASS

FIRST ROW—Irene Bennett, Anna Hoar, Betty Chargo, Jennette Vradenburg, Lois Brookman, Madeline Cole, Helen Hacking, Doris Teshká, Helen Traube, Alvera Smith, Catherine Litsenberger, Ethel Garchow, Dorothy Vogt, Rowena Root.

SECOND ROW—Miss Hawes, Robert Strachen, Margaret Stilwell, Chester Tomazewski, Robert McCardle, Tedd Watts, Gladys Ludwig, John Leavenworth, Hazel Hacking, Harley Wolfrom, Marian Cousins, Dorothy Kiiken, Ethel Sterner, Gladys VanDyne, Alfred Smith.

We, the class of twenty-nine,
This solemn oath do take:
We'll always stick together,
As our way thru school we make.
Gang-way ! ! ! ! We're coming—

This class numbering thirty earnest, thoughtful, studious, brilliant, etc, students dashed thru their Junior year advised (and the advice was always good) by that wise and trusty schoolma'am, Miss Josephine Hawes.

Our class officers proved to be very efficient, Rudolph Weyant, as president, superintended the punch bowl at the J-Hop. Betty Chargo, vice president. Gladys Ludwig handled the cash and succeeded in producing a sufficiently creditable balance at the end of the year. Madeline Cole was elected to the dignified office of alderman, a most admirable position for her to fill.

The first event of the year was an exceedingly exciting party given in the gym, where we danced to the enchanting strains of—Mrs. Stalker's phonograph. That is, we danced until someone accidentally spilled the needles.

At the Hallowe'en "Mixer," sponsored by the Council, the honor of the class was ably upheld by several members who put on a little act. To-wit, a wedding wherein Charles Ely, as the Rev. tied the knot that made Julius Dinkleberry, Jr. (Leon Ogilvie) the lesser half of Anastasia Haberdasher (Jeanette Vradenburg). This stunt was greatly appreciated by the enthusiastic audience, who presented them, as representing the class, with a silver loving cup.

Stop! Look! Listen! Hark! What's happening? What's all the disturbances? Anyone hurt? As you near the crowd you hear shouts of: "Ten cents worth of this!" "No, I want some of that." All the excitement was the candy sale which the Juniors were having. As you entered the halls of the high school building, you could smell the delicious odor of the fresh home-made candy that just melted in your mouth. By this means we raised enough money to have our merry faces in the Palladium.

On March 30th at 9:00 o'clock, a jolly carefree crowd assembled in the gym to dance to the music of the "Ramblers." Right here and now we wish to render our hearty thanks to those Juniors who knew enough about nature to get us the "Trees," which were so effective in our scheme of decorating. Our "garden of roses" was a huge success, especially the free parking grounds, which made a big hit with our Scotch patrons.

Adieu until next year, when as Seniors, we can crab more space in this book.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

FIRST ROW—Kenneth Wilcox, James Huff, Alfred Zibley, Arthur Sessions, Arthur Miller, Paul Stenchen, Louis Tiffin.
SECOND ROW—Mary Jordan, Ann'e Richards, Grace Angell, Esther Alger, Mabel Fleishman, Viola Bulman, Margaret Bartrum, Grace Carter, Neva Dickerson, Leona Moffitt, Marion Hamilton, Marjorie Schoultz.
THIRD—Mr. Cohn, Ruth Melow, Glenn Rankin, Arthur Lowry, Hugh Foreman, Joseph Modos, Charles LeFevre, Ivan Ely, Sheldon Westfall, Foster VanAtta, Arthur Lyke
 Esther Livrance, Edna Martins.

The class of '30 just entering the Senior high in the fall of 1927, wore pleasant smiles and heaved their manly chests the first few weeks as they strutted about the building. And why shouldn't they? The mocking sneers and laughs, brought down upon a Freshie were no longer theirs. Now they WERE Sophomores.

The class at the beginning of school was composed of forty-seven members, but soon one decided that she would like to try married life, and so we lost our first member, Coralie Keller. Later Orah Markham, Mildred Stanley, Mildred Moore, Doris Hewson, Anolee Hancy, Harry Rathburn, Claude Morgan and James Boyd dropped out of school.

We chose Mr. Cohn as our class adviser, in the first meeting, and in response to our call, he entered the room from the laboratory with a handful of clamps—we are glad to say he has had no opportunity to use them on any of the Sophomores. The other offices were filled by James Huff, president; Foster VanAtta, vice president, and Louis Tiffin, secretary and treasurer. Several ambitious students increased our treasury by selling candy at the home games.

Among the numerous activities during the year, the three that seemed to stand out and give the most enjoyment for all were: Freak day, our assembly program and "that certain party."

Of course, you can guess why freak day was so exciting. Just to see the Freshies going about in their costumes, making them appear more "green" than they really were, gave great enjoyment to us, without mentioning the numerous commands and stunts they were forced to fulfill.

On March the ninth, our class gave the assembly program, which tickled the funny bone of all. Glenn Rankin and Coach (Robert) Sedan were the leading stars. Several other members helped to make it a success.

During the first part of the second semester, our class staged a party that "knocked 'em all cold." It was given in the gymnasium on one of those moonlight nights when everything seems so romantic, and all hearts are gay. There were games of every description and a snappy orchestra brought out the light-footed couples of the party. After a most delicious pot-luck supper, the Sophomores began their homeward journey.

You'll hear more of us later!





FRESHMAN CLASS

FIRST ROW—Albert Booth, Francis Springer, Melv n Bolton, Glenn Cogsdell, Horace Nelson, Elmer Perrin, George Simmons, Martin Summers, Robert Litsenberger, Elmer Westphall, Ned Junod, Frederick Kerr, Victor Miller.

SECOND ROW—Eva McCluskey, Ruby Lawrence, Marion Shinn, Helen Strachen Miriam Richards, Eunice Cousins, Lillian Cassie, Marjorie Atkinson, Mary Modos, Olive Bowers, Hester Keller, Mildred Spencer, Vilma Blake, Hazel Cordukes.

THIRD ROW—Margaret Norton, Florence Balko, Eleanor Westphall, Alex Johnson, George Greenlee, Orville Bennett, Lottie Damn, Rose Chargo, Ruth Hammond, Esther Fisher, Ellen Hiatt, Mabel Boone, Joy Thompson, Howard Christensen, Wayne Preston, Frank Hinchman, Tom Dudley, Miss Briggs.

The Freshman class of 1927 and 1928 has been one of the most active ever initiated into N. H. S.

At the beginning of the year the class officers were elected as follows: Francis Springer, president; Elmer Perrin, vice president; Alex Johnson, secretary and treasurer; Ted Cavell, class alderman; Joy Thompson, class reporter, and Miss Briggs, class sponsor.

The first party was at Benton's Park early in the fall. The occasion was a merry one, except for those who got there late and missed out on the eats. Ned Junod ate too many marshmallows, and you can guess what happened. Margaret Norton and some other friends enjoyed walking home.

On February 14, the second party was held in the gymnasium. When everyone arrived, Ted Cavell and Ned Junod gave a very thrilling act. A rope was tied to two chairs so that the rope touched the floor; then they proceeded with the dangerous act of walking the tight rope with the aid of umbrellas. Later a play was given by several members. When these acts had been given, a basketball game between the boys and girls was played, which proved rather sad for the boys because they lost. About 9:15 a buffet luncheon was served and was heartily enjoyed by everyone. Mrs. Stalker was the guest of honor at the party.

The class has spoken for itself through its members taking prominent parts in school activities. Florence Balko, Lillian Cassie, Hester Keller, Miriam Richards and Eleanor Westphall were on the girls' basketball team. On the boys' basketball team the Freshmen were: Frederick Kerr, George Greenlee, Alex Johnson, Victor Miller. The Freshmen football players were: Ted Cavell, Frank Hinchman, Alex Johnson, Wayne Preston, Frederick Kerr and Horace Nelson. Ted Cavell represented the class on the Student Council. In the school plays, Lillian Cassie and Ted Cavell took active parts.

On the 16th of March the Freshmen entertained the upper classmen and the faculty with an Irish program. The main features were Lillian's Irish Lilt; "My Wild Irish Rose," sung by Miss Bach; "The Wearin' of the Green," by a Freshman chorus; two Irish poems by Eunice Cousins and Elmer Gene Perrin. The climax to the program was two Irish burlesques with some of the members as distinguished actors. The Freshmen were all arrayed in their favorite color for the occasion.



THE EIGHTH GRADE

FIRST ROW—Monroe Weston, Roland Christler, Clyde Hynman, Roland Hollis, Arthur Hills, Charles Meinzingler, James Mahoney, Harold Booth, Bruce Ogilvie, Charles Dusenbury, Ward VanAtta, George Harper, Robert Cousins, Charles Carrington, Forest Lemon, Harold McCardle, Russell Alger.

SECOND ROW—Mary Slack, Arline Richardson, Isadore Keeney, Esther Parmenter, Bernice Clark, Violet Copland, Inza Staman, Mazzie Markham, Winifred Rankin, Geraldine Ferguson, Jewel Clark, Irene Everett, Shirley Preston, Dorothy Flaherty, Jane Lawrence, Catherine Stalter, Thelma Nirider, Ruth Corey, Wilma Roberts.

THIRD ROW—Miss Parks, Doris Leavenworth, Mary Hinchman, Gertrude Parmenter, Thelma Stanley, Marguerite Campbell, Dorothy Lanning, Glenn Salow, Melvin Mitchell, Charles Riffenberg, Herbert Brent, Ralph Killing, Ward Dickerson, John Bruninsky, Earl Brooks, Howard Marburger, Olan Brooks, Meryle Bolton, Miss Wessberg, Miss Hoag.

The class of '32 has had a prosperous year, both in acquiring money and knowledge.

We elected the following officers: President, Ralph Killing, who showed unmeasurable devotion to the class; vice-president, Arthur Hills; secretary, Doris Leavenworth; Clyde Hynman handled the cash and succeeded in producing a nice little sum at the end of the year. Our sponsor was Miss Hoag, whose excellent advice was always readily accepted.

The class has held its own in scholarship. Geraldine Ferguson won the school spelling championship, the honor which she has held for two consecutive years. Shirley Preston, another member of our class, won the championship in 1926. Geraldine also took part in the Metropolitan bee.

The Boys' basketball team deserves a great deal of credit for the fine playing they did during the season. Alvin Teshka, Ward Schultz, Harold McCardle, Charles Riffenburg and Charles Dusenbury composed the team. They played five games and won four. The school team has some promising players for next year.

We cleared eleven dollars on our candy sale, which was held in the halls of the high school building.

Our class numbered sixty-five and had many rousing good times together. Parties were few, but those we did have were very delightful.

We intend to have an all day picnic at some lake to finish our last school days in the grades.



SEVENTH GRADE

- FIRST ROW**—Richard Shipley, John Stenchen, Jack Flaherty, Warner Neal, Leo Kohler, George Richardson, George Ulrich, Sam Lawrence, Clarence Bolton, Louis Campbell, Herbert Ware, Robert Christensen, Bruce Gordon, Albert Vradenburg, Billy Stage, Melvin Christler.
- SECOND ROW**—Marie Humphrey, Margaret Hay, Albert Lowry, Robert Reed, Erwin Ware, Gertrude Sedan, Virginia Ducha, Harry Cassie, Jack Harper, Wilma Rattenbury, Catherine Keller, Mertle Lemon, Francis Williams, Louis Potter.
- THIRD ROW**—Mrs. Chapman, Gertrude Deal, Madeline Haystead, Violet Booth, Charletta Kidd, Dorothy Heatley, Ruby Copeland, Grace Springer, Florence Williams, Dorothy Shoebridge, Eleanor Neslund, Helen Regula, Cecil Walters, Margaret Coffey, Mary Anne Spagnuola, Helen Shoebridge.

Eagerly all of us sixth graders of last year waited for school to begin for we had long looked forward to the time when we could go upstairs and call ourselves high school boys and girls. We were exceedingly glad and proud to go up into our new room, and we were very thankful to have Miss Lapham, or rather Mrs. Chapman, as we must now call her, go with us. Somehow things did not seem quite so new or strange, and she was always ready to help us out of our difficulties.

How fast our tongues flew after the long summer vacation, and what a chatter there was when all fifty five of us tried to talk at the same time. Every seat in our room was filled. During the year we were very sorry to lose Paul Cummons, Eva Morgan and Harold Wilson. Yet to make up for them, we were glad to have Marion Lewis and Jack Hill join us.

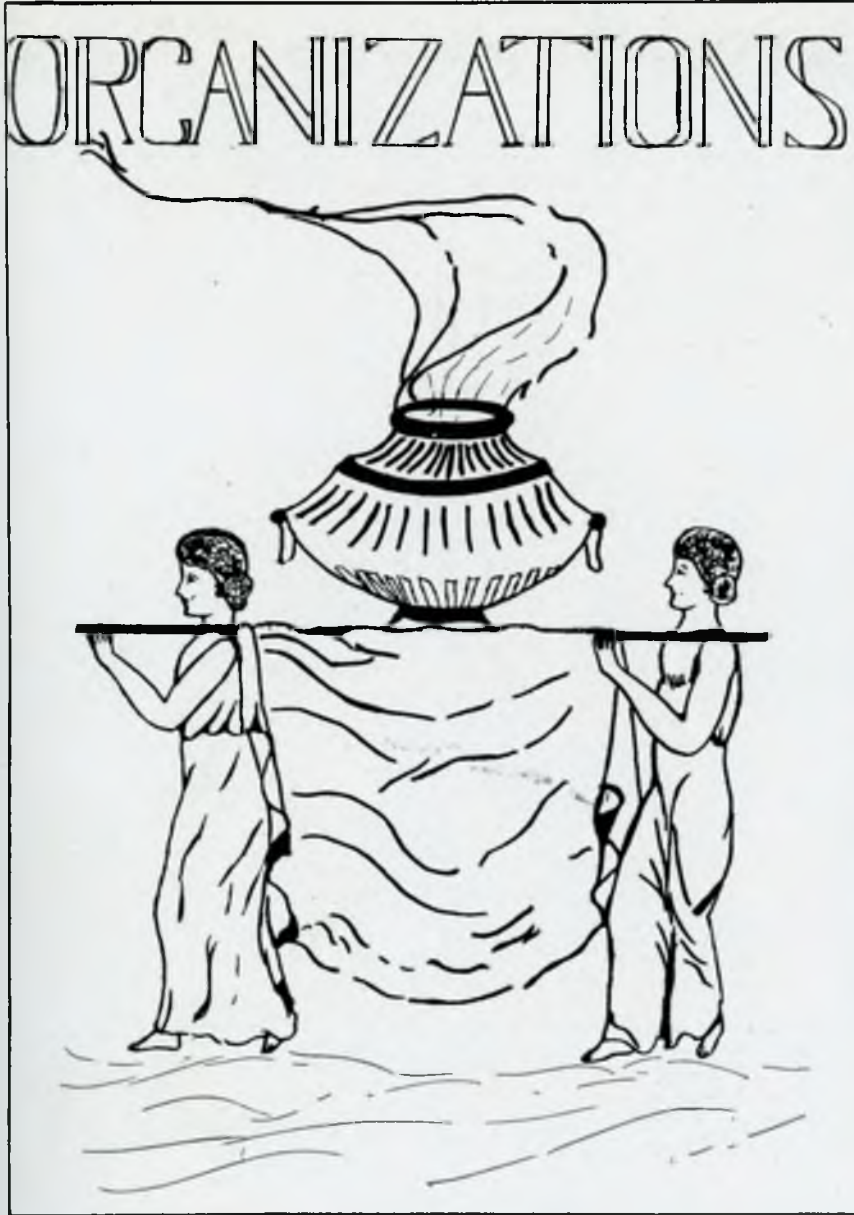
At first we had rather a hard time getting used to the ways of the high school, searching for our different class rooms, becoming accustomed to our long study periods and those dreadful six weeks tests, but soon everything was running smoothly and we felt as much at home as the Senior boys and girls.

We shall always remember this year as one of many teachers. After Miss Stark left us we had several substitutes—Mrs. Bloom, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Chase, Mrs. Stewart and now Miss Wessberg. We lost Mrs. Chapman at the spring term, Miss Van Vleet taking her place.

We have had many good times this year especially at our Christmas and Valentine parties. At one assembly program some of the seventh grade girls tried to imitate the teachers. Although it was not an exact reproduction we had lots of fun preparing for it.

Wilma Rattenbury won honors in the spelling contest receiving a dictionary as a prize.

We are all looking forward to next year in the eighth grade, and only hope we will enjoy it as much as we have enjoyed our seventh.



PALLADIUM

PALLADIUM STAFF



 BUSINESS MANAGER



 EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



 ASST. BUSINESS MAN.



 ASST. EDITOR



 ASST. EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



 CHIEF EDITOR



 FRESHMAN REPORTER



 JUNIOR REPORTER



 JOKE EDITOR



 SENIOR REPORTER



 SOCIETY EDITOR



 GIRLS ATHLETIC



 BOYS ATHLETIC



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council of 1928 was a dignified and scholarly body composed of ten members, who resolved that self-government would be a success in Northville high school. Their duties are: To elect the Palladium staff; to handle athletic finances; to plan high school parties; to support any worthy project undertaken by the high school or its various organizations. During the year the fire drills have been so much improved that the pupils can now march out in an orderly manner in record time.

The Student Council was efficiently advised by Mr. Amerman, who acted as sponsor, and Miss Briggs as financial advisor.

Now that the 1928 school year is over all agree that the Council's work was very well done, and are to be thanked for the raising of scholarship standards; for enforcing many rules, and accomplishing so much toward student government.

PALLADIUM



JOURNALISM

Journalism has become a popular subject in Northville high school since that Monday in September, when the first Journalism class met in N. H. S. with Miss Parks as teacher.

The Journalism class has written the news of the school, which has been published in the Northville Record every week under the name of "Orange and Black."

Three feature papers put out by the staff were:

- "Apple Sauce"
- "Cranberries"
- "Spring Fever"

It is hoped that a school paper can be published next year.

The staffs of the "Orange and Black" were:

	First Semester	Second Semester
Editor.....	Tom Woodbury	Rudolph Weyant
Assistant Editor.....	Margaret Safford	Edna Martens
Sport Editor.....	Alfred Smith	Louis Tiffin
Features.....	Madeline Cole	Madeline Cole
Jokes.....	Alfred Sibley	Leon Ogilvie
Reporters.....	Rudolph Weyant	Alfred Sibley
	Helen Schultz	Arthur Sessions
	Aruthur Sessions	Alfred Smith
		Esther Liverance
		Ted Watts
		Marion Shinn
		Margaret Bartrum



DEBATING

A new plan was initiated this year in order to promote interest in debating and public speaking. A team of girls was organized to alternate with a team of boys. This brought out new talent, and has given Northville an experienced debater for next year—Edna Martens.

Two experienced debaters—Margaret Safford and Russell Atchison acted as leaders for the girls' and boys' teams respectively. The first debate was at home with Milford. Milford was defeated by unanimous decision. The team met its "Waterloo" at Oakridge in the second debate, although it did splendidly. Our third debate was with Plymouth, our old rivals, and much effort was put forth even though we were defeated for a second time. Our last debate was forfeited because of poor weather conditions. The team loses five out of six of its members by graduation. We are hoping that it will be replenished by members of the Debate class.



Handwritten note:
 Russell Atchison



SOCIETY OF SPHINX

President -----Sam Stalter (1); Tom Woodbury (2)
 Vice President -----Geraldine Huff
 Secretary -----Rudolph Weyant
 Treasurer -----James Huff

The Society of the Sphinx is a dramatic and debating club for the purpose of promoting any worthy dramatic enterprise undertaken by the school.

The membership is limited to sixteen active members. New members are formally invited to try for membership. To become a member the candidate must prepare a speech to be given before the club. The candidate's qualification for membership is judged by the merit of his speech.

This year the club enrolled seven new members: Tom Woodbury, Leon Ogilvie, Ted Watts, Alvera Smith, Esther Livrance and Ellen Sutton.

The club had few social functions this year, their time being better occupied in school affairs. Their work this year has been taking part in two of the outstanding school plays, "The Absent-Minded Bridegroom" and "The Flapper Grandmother." A large part of the talent for these plays was taken from this club: Sam Stalter, Madeline Cole, Tom Woodbury, Russell Atchison, Marjorie Schoultz, Charles LeFevre. Geraldine Huff and Rudolph Weyant took leading parts in both plays.

"The Trysting Place" was also given by the club under the direction of Miss Draper, and was very successful.

Miss Draper has been advisor since the club was organized, and it is due to her untiring efforts and knowledge of debate and dramatics that the club has been able to fulfill its purpose. The majority of the debate club is enrolled in the club.

The initiation into the club was the main social event of the club. This was a very impressive service in which the club colors, Black and Silver, and the club flower, "The American Beauty Rose," were presented to each new member. The service was conducted by Russell Atchison.



Science and Travel Club

During the first week of the second semester, a small group of pupils met in the science lecture room, with the purpose in mind of establishing a club, whose aim was to further their scientific knowledge. Within a few weeks, the membership increased to fourteen.

Membership in the club is open only to upper-classmen; only six from any class will be accepted. This innovation was made so as to limit the size of the group in making field trips. It was also planned to invite several speakers to address their meetings from time to time.

At the first election, the following officers were chosen: Sam Stalter, president; Charles LeFevre, vice president; Foster VanAtta, secretary and treasurer.

The first field trip of the new organization was completed on Thursday, April 19th, when a visit through the Oakland and Pontiac motor car company at Pontiac was made.

Tentative field trips include one through the Parke, Davis & Company drug and chemical plant, at Detroit, and also through the science laboratories and museums of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

The first speaker to be invited to talk to them was Mr. W. S. Wells of the Wayne County Training school, who was to address them on "California." Other speakers have been invited.

During the semester, the club had a successful bake sale; a few weeks later, it sponsored two booths in the school carnival. These booths included the "Wheel of Chance" and the "Horseshoe Game."

The members of the club are: Seniors—Sam Stalter and Russell Atchison; Juniors—Anna Hoar, Lois Brookman, Ethel Garchow, Robert McCardle, Betty Chargo, Jeannette Vradenburg; Sophomores—Foster VanAtta, Grace Angell, Charles LeFevre, Grace Carter, Marjorie Schoultz and Dave Meinzinger. Mr. Cohn is the faculty advisor.

PALLADIUM



T. M. B. CLUB

The T. M. B. club has been one of the leading high school clubs, organized purely for social purposes, in high school for the past two years. This club held its first meeting for this year in October, and the new officers elected were: Geraldine Huff, president; Clausen Murdock, vice president, and Alvera Smith, secretary and treasurer. New members were also suggested, and at a later meeting eight new members were voted in. At a New Year's party, held at the home of Charles Ely, the new members were initiated, and it is rumored that they recovered slowly from the surprises of this ordeal, which was planned by Russell Atchison.

The social calendar for the club included many successful parties. The club planned to hold a party each month when possible, and entertainments were always planned which provided much pleasure. The parties were well attended by both the active and honorary members, many who were home from college at these times and able to attend.

Miss Hoag, who has been the advisor since the club was organized, has, through her wisdom and loyalty kept the club together and helped to make it socially prominent.

Many active members graduate this year and become honorary members, leaving the club to the remaining active members to carry on. It is their hope that this club will always be a part of the social life at Northville high school.

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Geraldine Huff	Ruth Sessions	Clausen Murdock	Russell Atchison
Sam Stalter	Esther Lockman	Margaret Stillwell	Ted Watts
Madeline Cole	Marjorie Schoultz	Alvera Smith	Ted Cavell
Lois Brookman	Bob McCardle	Ruth Melow	Marion Hamilton
Ivan Ely	James Huff	Charles LeFevre	Dave Meinzinger
	Helen Hacking	Hazel Hacking	

HONORARY MEMBERS

Alec Milne	Del Campbell	Margarite Warner	Leo Wood
Carlyle Lovewell	Irene Gotts	Tom Woodbury	Allen Beard
Charles Ely	Laurence LeFevre	Kenneth Martens	





THE T. A. H. A. K. CLUB

This mysterious organization was formed the first of October, 1927. The fourteen charter members elected Ted Watts, president; Clausen Murdock, vice president, and Jim Ely, secretary-treasurer, and the only successful secret club in high school was under way. Five new members were voted in, making the total membership nineteen.

About two weeks after Christmas vacation, the club put on an assembly program. The main features were a scene in an immigration office, starring Thompson and Wood, and a humorous interpretation of "The Two Black Crows," with Ely and Watts playing the leading roles.

At the end of the first semester, President Watts decided the club was in need of a new executive, and as a result Jim Ely was elected to that office.

In February the T. A. H. A. K.'s held a theatre party at the Olympia. Was the hockey game keen?

The club decided not to make its initiations public, so all that can be said about them is, that they afforded a lot of fun for the charter members, and that the new members surely weren't in doubt about having joined the club after the ceremonies.

The week following the close of school, the club will end a most enjoyable year by spending a week at some lake.



THE "ABSENT-MINDED BRIDEGROOM"

"The Absent-Minded Bridegroom" was given under the direction of Miss Irene Hoag. The auditorium was crowded with an expectant audience who enjoyed an evening which would have satisfied the most critical.

The play was most decidedly a comedy centering around Timothy Shea, the Absent-Minded Bridegroom, who was often heard to remark, "Where am I? I remember nothing." And with each repetition seeming to get either out of an immediate difficulty or into a fresh one. The constant repetition of this phrase was excuse enough for the high school students for weeks after to believe that "Where am I? I remember nothing," was a proper answer to any question or remark.

Patrick Rooney was Timothy Shea's advisor in all things, and his convincing Irish brogue made it unnecessary for the bridegroom to do any of his own thinking.

Jimmy Rooney's main worry was to see his mother successfully married to the prosperous Timothy Shea, so that Nora Shea and he might launch their own ship on the sea of Matrimony.

Kathleen O'Conner was, oh! so anxious to see everybody happy, and her fixings add to the plot. Then, too, there was always Fred Grady and if he would only find a job he and Kathleen also had plans for the future.

Tessie O'Conner was the comedian. Her pessimistic prophecies and misgivings about the world in general and the coming wedding in particular, together with her opinions of Slade, the detective, were for the worst.

Slade might not have been a good detective, but we all agree that he was a good actor.

Yannie, Yonnie and Yanie were the children, impromptu, of Fred Grady, who, in his eagerness to help Timothy Shea, dressed like a matron, and such difficulties follow. Worst of all Yonnie is a colored boy and, of course, that was difficult to say the least.

This play, the first of the year, proved so successful that little advertising was needed for the play which followed. Northville people were convinced that there was talent in the high school.



"DEACON DUBBS"

On Wednesday evening, January 18th, the grade school faculty, assisted by some of the high school teachers, presented "Deacon Dubbs," an old-fashioned "comedy-mellerdrammer," reminiscent of the old ten-twent'-thirt' days.

The plot revolved about two major love affairs. One was that of the old Deacon, a kindly, good-natured old gentleman, who was instrumental in the foiling of the villain at every turn. The other affaire d'amour had for its principal characters, the hero, a strong, handsome, but bashful young man, and the heroine, beautiful and demure.

Two less important love affairs were woven in. The one centered around Yennie's love for Deuteronomy Jones, which culminated successfully. The other involved the treacherous villain. Rawdon Crawley, and the "high-hat" Emily Dale, which was abruptly ended by the violent death of Crawley.

Yennie Yensen, played by Miss Christ, was extremely well acted, and her peculiar antics drew many laughs from an appreciative audience. Miss Hohler, as Philopena Popover, did a fine piece of work, and it is hoped that in next year's play she will again get a leading role. Jim Wood, who took the part of Deacon Dubbs, drew salvos of applause for his part in defeating the underhanded villain. The hero and the heroine were played by Mr. Thompson and Mrs. LaMarre, and were capably done. Mr. Doeksen, as Deuteronomy Jones, did his best work in directing the square dance, which was enjoyed by all. Miss Montgomery, as Trixie, was responsible for many of the awkward situations, in which the Deacon found himself. The auctioneer, Major McNutt, was done by Joe Vroman; needless to say, any part taken by Joe is done very well. Miss Parmalee, as Emily Dale, was as "catty" as the play called for her to be, and acted her part quite well. The Villain (that snake in the grass!) was played by Mr. Cohn.

The play was very ably directed by Mrs. Cook and Mrs. Blackman. Mr. and Mrs. Blackman furnished the music for the play, while "Jim Jazz Band" played between the acts. The play was considered very successful and was presented in Farmington.

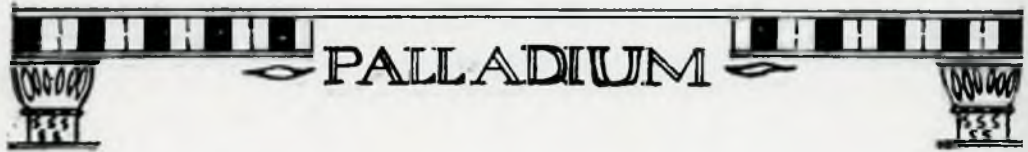


"THE FLAPPER GRANDMOTHER"

It was Grandma's desire to be young and beautiful as in her childhood days, but, of course, there was someone to disagree and that had to be Andrew Spriggins, Grandma's son-in-law, who believed that modern ideas are the "bunk." But nevertheless, Grandma paid no attention to what he said and invested some money in a "teapot dome" in New York. The pot overflowed and she became a millionaire. She had heard from a friend that a man in Europe could make her face over, take out all the wringles and make her beautiful once more. So she took one of her granddaughters, Belinda Spriggins, who was very old-fashioned, and went to Europe. While they were gone, Mat Spriggins, Andrew's beloved wife, who wanted to up-to-date, asked Andrew, who ran a general store, to sell out all of his old things and buy some modern ones. He did not want to, but Mat and her daughter, Lena Spriggins, who was "just it" of the Spriggins family, and who fell in love with Dick Tate, a motor cop, after being arrested for speeding with Jimmy Swift, a young auto salesman, persuaded him to sell out. So they had a bargain sale. While the sale was going on, a letter was received from Grandma, who said that an English count was following her around. A little later Rastus, the family servant, and Lily White, a widow of Rastus' color, saw an angel descending from the sky. Upon investigating they found it was only Grandma arriving home from Europe in an airplane.

When Grandma came in she looked like a young girl, and Belinda like a sport model, her accent being perfect. Grandma had not forgotten the count and introduced him to the family as Count Seekum Rich. All the fellows went "wild" over Grandma and tried to make dates with her. The girls became jealous of her and angry at their boy friends and would not speak to them. Then Grandma found out that the count was only following her around for her money. She had him put out and went back to her school day sweetheart, Dr. Jay, who was now the family physician. He had loved her when she was wrinkled and now asked her to marry him. She then called her granddaughters in and told them she would no longer vamp their sweethearts, as she was going to marry Dr. Jay.

Following is a list of those who took part: Miss Bach, Rudolph Weyant, Geraldine Huff, Madeline Cole, Ruth Sessions, Russell Atchison, Ted Watts, Clausen Murdock, Ivan Ely, Sam Stalter, Ted Cavell, Marjorie Schoultz, Donald Ware, Charles LeFevre, Robert McCardle, Hazel Hacking, Mary Jordan, Lillian Cassie, Helen Hacking, Ruth Melow, Marion Hamilton, Leona Moffitt, Gladys VanDyne.



“Bits o’ Blarney”

Wednesday evening, March 28th, the operetta, “Bits O’ Blarney” was presented in the Northville Penniman Allen theatre, by the music department of the Northville high school under the direction of Miss Bach.

The leading parts were played by Marion Hamilton, “Peggy;” Russell Atchison, “Patrick,” and Alex Johnson, “Mick O’Noole.” Others taking part were Ruth Sessions; Ted Watts, “Robert;” Doris Teshka, “Agnes,” and Gladys Ludwig, “Rosie.” Assisting the cast was a chorus of about fifty boys and girls from both the Junior and Senior high.

The high school orchestra composed of Geraldine Huff (piano); John Brunyansky and Gerald Teshka (violin); Charles Ely (saxophone); Marjorie Schultz and Dave Meinzinger (trombone); Charles Carrington and Merle Bolton (clarinet); Donald Keeney (drums), accompanied the musicale.

The stage was very prettily decorated to represent picnic grounds with a caretaker’s cottage at the back, right. The green grass and lovely palms soon told one it was Ireland.

In the first act the girls wore smart sport clothes, the main characters having been distinguished by wearing striped sport jackets. The chorus boys wore white trousers and dark coats, Mick O’Noole, being much older, wore a cutaway coat and high stiff collar.

In the first part of the second act the girls wore white skirts and green jackets; the boys had tall green shamrock hats added to their apparel of the first act.

Peggy and Patrick, due to the clever plot of the story, were much reversed. Peggy, playing “Doctor Quack,” was a typical boy, with a book underneath her arm to make believe she was really studious. Patrick suddenly became quite feminine not only in attire but in actions as well. They really deceived each other quite successfully. However, deception may be carried too far; so, for the good of both they were soon themselves again. This time Peggy appeared in a soft green satin evening gown trimmed with wide ecru lace; a pale pink Spanish shawl was about her shoulders. Patrick appeared in a neat light suit and a brown hat and coat. The other girls taking part were prettily clad in becoming formals. Robert wore a smart suit suitable for the occasion. Each costume added a charm which made the musicale more than a success in the minds of the five hundred people who attended the operetta.

Those taking part are greatly commended for it was, to a majority, their first appearance in such affairs. Miss Bach must be given much credit, also, for her many efforts to make the operetta such a success.



THE HI-Y

President Louis Tiffin
 Vice President Rudolph Weyant
 Secretary Foster VanAtta
 Treasurer Ted Watts

Last February, a Hi-Y club was organized in the Northville high school, under the direction of Rev. William Richards. About 15 boys were interested, and the club started with a great deal of enthusiasm. The Highland Park Hi-Y initiated twelve boys into the affiliated Hi-Y clubs of North America. These in turn initiated new members into their club.

Three delegates attended the state conference held at Ann Arbor, where they were able to bring back with them new ideas for their club.

Any young man student of the three upper grades in the high school, who subscribes to the stated purpose of this organization and is elected by the membership of the club at one of its regular meetings, is eligible to service membership.

The purpose of this organization is to create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character. There are four C's or four laws, which each member must live up to. These are: Clean living, Clean speech, Clean scholarship and Clean athletics.

Every week these boys meet at a time and place designated by the president of the club, and the chairman of the advisory council. Every other Tuesday a noon-day luncheon is held in the high school, where a regular meeting is held and a speaker obtained for the occasion.

The main feature of the year was a play, "An Old-Fashioned Mother," staged in the high school auditorium by professional players from Detroit. This play brought quite a sum to the Hi-Y treasury.

PALLADIUM



PALLADIUM



THE SCHOOL BAND.

The band first became a reality in May of nineteen twenty-seven when Mr. Head, the leader, began "trying out" for suitable members. One of his first announcements was that no boy or girl above the tenth grade could begin, because as soon as he had a good player, he or she would graduate.

After the "trying out" came six weeks of individual practice while the members learned the fundamentals of playing. Then came the first full band practice and after that things progressed rapidly until they were able to play at the graduation of the nineteen twenty-seven class.

During the following summer and fall the band practiced hard and then gave its first concert in November, the returns being spent for more equipment.

The next public appearance was Christmas eve, when the band played for the annual Christmas tree.

The rest of the winter the band practiced steadily and gave another concert in March.

When warm weather came the band got out-of-doors and practiced marching until Memorial Day, when they played in their first parade.



THE ORCHESTRA

At the first of the year, Miss Bach, the music instructor, called for volunteers for a school orchestra. The boys and girls turned out fine at first, but as time passed, interest seemed to wane. To join the orchestra you must know how to play an instrument, as no lessons are given.

The orchestra played at "The Flapper Grandmother," Exchange Club, assembly programs and various other places.

They must be given credit for the fine work which was done during the year, and we hope that next year the orchestra will be larger and better.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club was not as large as usual this year, but nevertheless it worked very faithfully in endeavoring to meet the demands of such an organization. At the beginning of the year there were but five or six members. Considerable was accomplished, however, and their splendid co-operation inspired more, so by the time the operetta was put on there were many new members. These new members soon grasped the initiative toward success and greatly helped to produce the operetta. For the majority of the girls it was their first time to participate in such affairs, and they are to be justly commended on their efforts as well as their success.

We wish to thank those who had had experience before and knew what an effort it was. The leadership and good will that they offered was a help in many ways.

We hope that the inspiration shown this year will carry forth into the ensuing year, and that those who are to fill the graduates' places will go even farther and secure the membership of many Freshmen.



Three Musketeers



So Sudden



"Thirsty?"



"Mayor!"



The Master-min
"Bubbles"



Zero



"Sait, Please"



Russ





FOOTBALL

On the opening day of school, Mr. Doeksen issued a call for football candidates. Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen answered, and donning their football "togs" set out for the gridiron. Coach Doeksen appeared and soon the football players, and football players to be, were learning the fundamentals of the game.

With eight regulars left from last year, the varsity material looked very promising, and picking a temporary varsity, Coach Doeksen immediately got down to business. Under Mr. Doeksen's coaching and Terry Thompson's leadership while on the field, the varsity began to improve rapidly and soon scrimmage with the "scrubs" got under way.

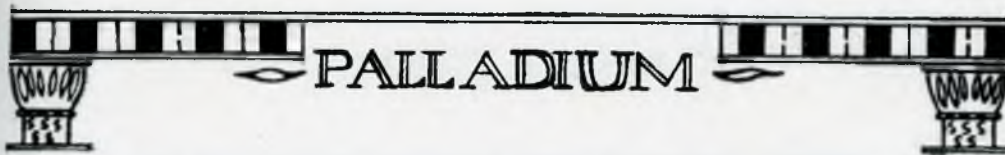
The "scrubs," under Mr. Cohn, were soon rounded into shape, and although they had no definite schedule ahead of them, the majority never missed a practice session. Constant practice worked wonders for them, and it wasn't long before they provided the varsity with real opposition.

The varsity, consisting of Murdock and Leavenworth, ends; Goodale and Ware, tackles; Atchison and Wolfrom, guards, LeFevre, center; Thompson, captain and quarterback; Watts and McCardle, half backs, and Tiffin, full back, soon began to show the form which eventually brought the Suburban League football championship and a beautiful silver cup to Northville.

A great deal of credit must be given to Mr. Doeksen for the way he handled the team, and the long hours spent in working with them. Terry Thompson's leadership while in battle is also beyond reproach. The line was near perfection and the back field was praised by all who saw them in action.

Plymouth 31-0

The opening game of the season was played with Plymouth on the local gridiron. Plymouth received the kick-off, fumbled and Atchison recovered for Northville. Smashing the line continually, Northville carried the ball to the visitors five, where it was lost on downs. Although Plymouth was unable to gain they



kept their goal line from being crossed by punting repeatedly. Northville outplayed their opponents, but were unable to get the breaks and the quarter ended 0-0.

Knowing the weak spots in the Plymouth defense, Northville opened up during the second quarter and twice crashed over for touchdowns. The half ended 13-0 in favor of Northville.

In ground gaining, the third quarter was a repetition of the second, Northville gaining consistently and finally adding another touchdown.

The final period was somewhat like a massacre, the Orange and Black fairly submerging the Plymouth eleven. Passing, plunging and running the ends, Northville added two more touchdowns, running the score up to 31-0 before the final gun sounded.

Detroit Eastern 12-9

The next game was with Detroit Eastern at the latter's field. Northville started off with a bang, and taking advantage of one of the main breaks of the game, recovered a fumbled ball on the Eastern 15 yard line. On a series of short end runs and off-tackle plays, Watts and Thompson carried the ball to the 2 yard line, where Watts stepped across for the first score of the game. The quarter ended 6-0.

Playing a defensive game, Northville held the heavy Eastern eleven on even terms and the half ended with the score still 6-0.

As the second half started Northville began a sweeping end run attack that completely bewildered their opponents and eventually ended in another touchdown. Northville failed to kick goal for the second time and the quarter ended 12-2, Eastern having scored a safety.

Eastern's weight counted in the final period and on a series of off-tackle smashes they finally swept across for their lone touchdown, making the final score 12-9. A marvelous victory considering that Northville was outweighed fifty pounds to the man.

Wayne 19-0

The first league game was played at Wayne. Getting started with the usual pep, Northville scored in the first quarter and contented themselves by keeping the six point lead throughout the first half.

Watts was injured during the first half, but finished the game. During the second half, Northville changed their plunging attack to one of sweeping end runs and twice swept over the Wayne goal line. The final score was 19-0.

Thompson starred for Northville, scoring 18 of the 19 points scored. An end run from the Wayne 35 yard line brought the first touchdown, the returning of a punt from Northville's 45 yard line brought the second, and the third was a result of returning another punt for 73 yards.

Belleville 13-0

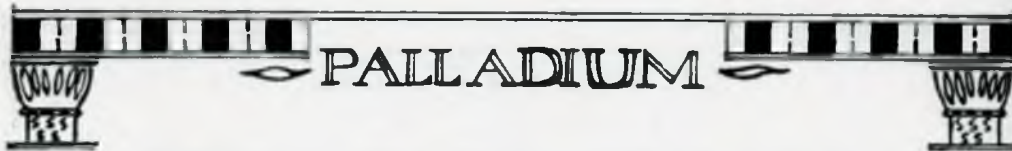
Over-confidence permitted Belleville to lower Northville's percentage from 1000 to 750, and completely blasted Northville's hopes of a state championship.

Belleville started out with a powerful off tackle drive that finally ended in a touchdown. A few seconds later Belleville kicked goal making the score 7-0. Northville couldn't get started and the result was another touchdown for Belleville. They failed to kick goal, and the score stood 13-0 at half time.

Northville came back strong during the third and fourth periods, and the ball was in Belleville territory during the entire second half. However, Northville lacked the punch that was necessary to score, and the game ended with Belleville on top of a 13-0 score.

Dearborn 36-0

The Orange and Black started in a slam bang fashion and in the first few minutes of play they scored on a short pass. Leavenworth was the receiver. Taking advantage of the breaks



Northville scored again in the first period of play and the quarter ended 12-0. The second quarter was an exact duplicate of the first. Northville scoring twice, but failing to kick goal each time. The half ended 24-0. Again, during the third quarter, Northville scored and again failed to kick goal. Once more, during the fourth quarter, Northville crashed over for a touchdown, making the score 36-0 at the end of the game.

Thompson was the star of the day, scoring 24 of the 36 points. Once he went over on a pass received from Watts, and again on a short sprint from the Dearborn 10 yard line. The other two were results of long runs, one about 60 yards and the other a 96 yard run behind excellent interference.

Roosevelt 19-6

Northville next met Roosevelt at the latter's field. Plunging, passing and running the ends, Northville completely baffled the Roosevelt eleven and at the half held a six point lead. Leavenworth going over for the touchdown. The third quarter Northville again crashed over for a touchdown. Goal was missed and the score stood 12-0.

The final quarter was filled with action, as both Roosevelt and Northville scored touchdowns.

Watts scored for Northville on an off-tackle smash and then kicked goal, making the score 19-0. Beginning an aerial attack that was founded upon desperation, the Roosevelt eleven marched down the field, and finally went over for their lone touchdown. The try for point after the touchdown was missed. Roosevelt was the only team in the suburban league to cross Northville's goal line during the entire season.

Plymouth 18-0

The second game with Plymouth was played at the latter's field. For some unknown reason Plymouth was very sure of victory, and the town was decorated with the school colors. Northville started out with a plunging attack that fairly swept the Plymouth team from its feet, and before the quarter ended the score stood 6 and nothing in favor of the local eleven. During the second period Northville crashed over for three touchdowns, but each time the ball was called back and a penalty imposed. Before the half ended, however, Northville went across for a touchdown that was not taken away from them. At half the score stood 12-0.

The third quarter Northville added six more points to their total on McCardle's 60 yard run behind wonderful interference, making the score 18-0.

The final period, although Northville lacked the punch to put the ball across the Plymouth goal, was played entirely in Plymouth territory, and Northville had a very decided edge. The final period was only five minutes long, due to darkness.

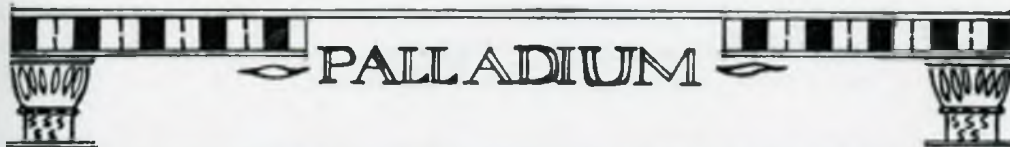
Farmington 25-0

The last game of the season was played with Farmington on the local field. The largest crowd that ever turned out for a high school football game in Northville was there. The students paraded to the field from the school house, led by the school band.

Northville received the kick-off and scored in the first minute of play. Goal was kicked and the quarter ended 7-0. Again in the second quarter Northville scored but failed to kick goal and the half ended 13-0.

The third quarter was the scene of two long marches down the field, both resulting in touchdowns. Both goals were missed and the score stood 25-0. During the final period, scrubs were sent into the game for Northville's regulars and were held on even terms. Catherman starred for Farmington, while the honors were evenly divided for the Orange and Black.

This game brought to a close a very successful football season for Northville high school, bringing them, one championship and taking them to the very gate of another.


PALLADIUM



BASKETBALL (857)

Although Northville's basket ball season was not the success the football season was, it was by no means a failure; the experience gained may be the deciding factor in the winning of a pennant in years to come.

The varsity consisting of McCardle, center; LeFevre, Watts and Ely, forwards; Ware (captain) and Wolfrom, guards, were clever on both offense and defense. The second team consisting of Leavenworth, center; Huff and Johnson, forwards; Lyke, Goodale and Tiffin, guards, played a regular schedule, only losing 2 of the 13 games played. (129).

Birmingham 22-20

For the opening game Birmingham supplied the opposition. The game was played on the local floor, Northville emerging victorious 22-20. Ware's and LeFevre's floor work featured while the others shone on offense. The Birmingham quintet was fast and the local five had to show real form to beat them. (50).

Detroit Western 25-76

For the second game Northville went way out of their class meeting the flashy Western five and taking a severe trouncing. Western's brilliant offense dazzled the Orange and Black, allowing Western to pile up points almost at will. (58).

Howell 21-35

Northville journeyed to Howell to continue basketball relations there, and although they played a good game were defeated, but Howell more than made up the score at the foul line. Seventeen of Howell's 35 points were the result of fouls. (49).

Birmingham 20-40

The losing streak continued and Northville dropped the next game to Birmingham on their floor. Birmingham jumped into an early lead and were not in danger throughout the game. The big red team showed a marked improvement since the meeting of the two schools earlier in the season. (48).

Dearborn 23-24

Again the jinx was present and Northville dropped another

PALLADIUM

game, this time losing to Dearborn. After jumping into an early lead, Northville began to falter, and at half time the score stood 12-12. Although Northville developed a real brand of basketball in the third quarter and held a comfortable lead, Dearborn was strong to come back and win in the final minutes of play. (66).

Plymouth 54-32

Northville broke away from the jinx when they met Plymouth on the local floor. Although Plymouth took an early lead, Northville showed their fighting spirit and in the remaining quarters came back enough to win an easy victory from the laboring Plymouth five. (43).

Farmington 18-32

After journeying to Farmington, Northville came out on the low end of a 32-18 score. Northville took an early lead and held it until the third quarter. After Ware had left the game on fouls, Farmington staged a rally and carried off the honors. (45).

Roosevelt 26-29

The game with Roosevelt was played on the latter's floor. Northville had the stronger offense, but was unable to locate the basket with their shots, and the result was another defeat. The Roosevelts built their offense around House, and although he was closely guarded, he proved to be the Roosevelt star. (50).

Farmington 26-29

Farmington came to Northville with a championship in sight, and after playing lucky ball throughout the contest finally tied the score, making an overtime period necessary. Although Northville tried hard, the score stood 26-27, after a fast three minutes of play, and a final gun in favor of the visitors. (51).

Roosevelt 35-31

Roosevelt came to Northville depending on another victory to put them in a tie with Farmington for first place, and although they played fast ball throughout the contest, they were trailing the home team by four points when the final gun sounded. (42).

Dearborn 14-23

The return game with Dearborn gave much promise of a fast and interesting contest, but looks were deceiving and it was just the opposite. Although Dearborn emerged victorious from the contest by a convincing score, Northville put up a hard struggle before finally toppling down to defeat. (47).

Wayne 43-13

The first game with Wayne was played on the home floor, and after jumping into a quick lead Northville was in no danger for the rest of the game. The second string also saw action, and although they were at a disadvantage in both weight and height they held their own. (50).

Plymouth 30-33

Northville journeyed to Plymouth to continue a life-time feud in basketball. The Plymouth quintet proved to be much more efficient than at the first meeting, and after taking an early lead, they held it throughout the contest. (39).

Wayne 53-20

The second game with Wayne was a loosely played contest, Northville emerging on the top side of a lopsided score. Again the second string saw action and again they held their own against a team superior in both weight and height. (42).

Milan 21-24 (District Tournament)

After entering the district tournament, and after furnishing an interesting time for all concerned, were defeated by three points. This game closed the basketball season for Northville, and although they had lost the majority of the games played, the season was not a failure. (53).



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

When the girls' basketball season opened last fall, we were a bit discouraged as most of the experienced players proved to be disabled. As a result of this, most of the regular players were beginners and found it rather difficult to stand against the older and more experienced teams of our listed opponents. Nevertheless, at the close of the season we had a few victories and a surplus of inspiration and confidence chalked up to our credit.

Our team for the season was lined up as follows:

- Helen Hacking, Capt.
- Mary Jordan, forward
- Miriam Richards, forward
- Jeanette Vradenburg, guard
- Florence Balko, guard
- Lillian Cassie, guard
- Gladys Ludwig, side center
- Edna Martens, side center
- Grace Biery, jump center

Also two loyal subs, Annie Richards and Eleanor Westphall, who were always on hand to do their bit.

We owe much credit to our coach, Mrs. Stalker, who so faithfully helped the team in doing their best throughout the year.

The scores of the games played are as follows:

	N. H. S.	Opponents
Northville-Rochester	28	17
Northville-Farmington	26	40
Northville-Berkley	21	12
Northville-Hazel Park	15	27
Northville-Halfway	13	20
Northville-Birmingham	17	47
Northville-Farmington	20	28
Northville-Halfway	20	20



BASEBALL

With only three regulars left from last year, Northville's chances of a pennant were slim. Nevertheless, Mr. Doeksen set out to mould the team into shape, and although bad weather kept the team in the gym for the first month of practice, they showed up much better than was expected in early practice.

The first game of the season was with Farmington, a loosely played contest, which Farmington won 16-2. LeFevre's home run, with Goodale on base, featured the game from the Northville viewpoint.

Plymouth was the next opponent, and although the game started good, it ended in an easy victory for Plymouth.

The first "victim" of the year was Wayne. Although Wayne was considered as easy winners, the home team pulled a surprise and walked off with a 14-12 victory.

After striking their stride, Northville took on the Roosevelt nine on the latter's field. Although the breaks were against them, the Orange and Black "played the game" until the final ball was pitched, dropping the contest 5-3.

The final game was played with Dearborn on Dearborn's field, Northville dropping the contest 4-2.

This game ended the baseball season, which had been shortened to give more time to track. (203).



St. Paul



B. W. I.



Shut and Get
UP and Out



Glenn



Ned, be good



So Big



"Doc"



Billy and Ned



Cootie - ? - Ted - Ned



Blonde and Brunette

Appreciation

The staff here wishes to express its sincere appreciation for—

—The free services which our photographer, Mr. Ball, has given. We received from him much help and advice in mounting pictures, and he designed several of the panels. The time given by him has sure been of value to us.

—The fine co-operation which has been shown by the printers. Much of their work was done under a handicap because of the lack of a "dummy." However, this did not prevent them from helping us plan the book to the best advantage.

—The help which Ted Watts has given the Palladium by being the champion salesman of the book.







September

- 6—Vacation days are over, and don't you just love to have school begin? (Did someone say I was getting sarcastic?)
- 7—Football season begins with a few suits on the field, with something resembling boys inside of them. Oh! well—time will tell
- 8—Everyone arrives to impress the new teachers.
- 12—Good assembly program.
- 14—Seniors, after much bribery and coaxing, elect class officers.
- 15—Too hot for Mr. Gordon, so school closes.
- 22—Student Council ties knots—and how!
- 23—Just another unimportant happening—we bury Plymouth with honors—Ho-hum.
- 29—Everybody goes to the fair, but “Oh. Deah, it's so muddy.”
- 30—We teach Eastern how to play ball—in the mud.
(Oh, yes, the Juniors had a party.)

October

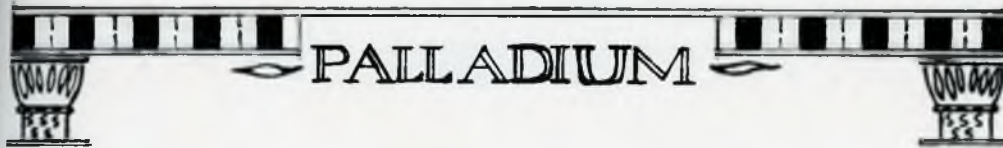
- 1—All the Scotch students enjoy themselves—U. of M. issues free tickets to their first game.
7. Campfire Girls get a “bee in their bonnett”—
Where, oh, where are all those chivalrous Boy Scouts?
- 8—Northville plays Wayne.
- 10—N. H. S. now has a police force. “Ahem” and again “Ahem.”
- 11—Report cards—oh, my!
- 12—Alpha Sigma have a party.
- 14—Belleville's deal—not so good.
- 21—Seniors give a dance. Good? Uh-huh.
- 26—Russell Atchison shows his dimpled knees at the school party.
- 28—Applesauce—Who? When? Where?
- 31—Hallowe'en, now boys, do be careful. Plymouth is now white—
get the idea?

November

- 4—Plymouth is again defeated. How dreadfully dramatic.
- 10—Wanted—Someone to stir up a little excitement, signed Lit. Editor.
- 17—Goody—Goody! Everybody gets on the honor roll.
- 20—Juniors put the veto on the Christmas dance idea—it's all wet (the idea not the dance).

December

- 1—Ned Junod wishes to announce that this is his birthday; he also says that everybody's invited to his party if they bring a present.
- 6—Football boys get a feed. Wish I played. They deserved it though. Congratulations.
- 7—Freshmen's ego is worse than ever. New class caps. Oh, yes, I believe we have a play this evening. This absent-mindedness is catching.
- 8—Palladium staff elected.



- 9—B-ham gets beat. Good game but too close for comfort.
- 19—Girls' inter-class games begin. Yea! Upper classmen (?).
- 20—B-ham gets "even." Score 40-21. A mere trifle. Also lost 26c (the finder please report to me).
- 23—Cranberries is "out." Everybody gets a present—Bean Ware.
- 24—Seniors discuss the possibilities of Santa Claus.

January

- 2—How Hum, school is so tiresome, you know.
- 4—Everyone's just holding his breath, saving it all to yell at the Plymouth game. I "doubt" if they can beat us.
- 6—They didn't—Score ! ! !
- 7—Everybody gets married—Cupid's on the job all right.
- 9—We'd like to know who all those naughty boys were who stole all the eats of the Alpha Sigma party.
- 13—T. A. H. A. K.—hops into the limelight. "Well, what did you have to bring that up for?"
- 18—Deacon Dubbs comes to town. Pretty hot!
- 20—Everybody's mad—Sh-h-h-h. De quel ceuler? Jaune Noi. All right, I'll bite, what is it?
- 21—If anybody mentions magazines to me again, it's just going to be too bad.
- 22—Northville Annual decides to be "Greec-y."
- 25—Northville does battle with the hunsi. e. Heimendinger. They are victorious. Too bad.
- 27—Boys get new basketball suits—well, I don't know how it happened myself—it's true, though.

February

- 3-4—The Flapper Grandmother "flaps." Chorus girls n' everything.
- 7—Somebody whispered "Carnival." Who—
- 13—All the sweet little boys who visited the locker room powder their noses (?)
- 14—Wonder why all the girls get red around the ears and rush down to the postoffice a dozen times per hour, an' everybody talks about hearts and poetry—well, to get to the point as the ink cracked to the fountain pen—it's Valentine Day.
- 16—Now boys, you simply must not waste paper toweling—Mr. Amerman speaking.
- 17—Farmington game—our ire is aroused. Ref. falls for our team—coach is vexed—boys look peeved—they say WE lost that game. Now, honestly, did you ever hear of anything more perverted?
- 18—T. M. B. bake sale. Such crust.
- 19—English Lit class discovers that "Neva knoweth not her fishes."
- 27—Still calmer Not so calm, certain students answer the "Call of the Road" But here's the inside story, as Rip Van Winkle grinned when he hit the amazed village again after his twenty years' nap—you'd better see—oh, Sam Stalter, for instance.



PALLADIUM

28—Teddy Cavell gets the mumps—no wonder it's so quiet around here.

29—To April 5th inclusive—Five students take a vacation, with Mr. Amerman's permission—"all's well that ends well."

March

6—Eighth grade candy sale. Ted Cavell succeeds in making himself sick—a life long ambition.

12—Spring football practice begins, and I sell a ticket to the J-Hop.

16—Juniors have a candy sale—Ted still on the job.

17—Miss Parks gives the extra ambitious lessons in sweeping floors—after school.

22—Six unfortunate Sophomores are punished by staying after school to eat ice cream with Mr. Cohn.

24—Ladies and Gentlemen, we have now in our midst a lion tamer, i. e. Leon Ogilvie, famous conqueror of a fierce Asiatic mouse.

26—Freshmen entertain their elders. Ted Cavell does a Charlie Lindbergh "across the stage."

28—Bits o' Blarney—very good.

30—Juniors throw a big party just to prove that this Garden of Roses stuff isn't all the bunk.

Spring Vacation

April

7—Everybody's got "Spring Fever." How that Journalism class can juggle words.

8—Miss Hoag, defendant for the Student Body, vs.—The rest of the faculty.

13—The unlucky 13th. NO assembly program. Well, we always were afraid of the dark anyway.

14—Boys order their honor sweaters.

25—Carnival—quite a peppy affair. Fortunes told?

27—Who's Boss—a question which calls for no answer, if I did tell you, you probably wouldn't agree with me, anyway.

May

9—Inter-class track meet. Maybe the Seniors can run the fastest, but I guess the Juniors sure have 'em beat in everything else.

11—The Seniors "skip" lightly down the stairs and out the door. Wonder if they'll be allowed a "vacation" when they come back.

12—They weren't—worse luck.

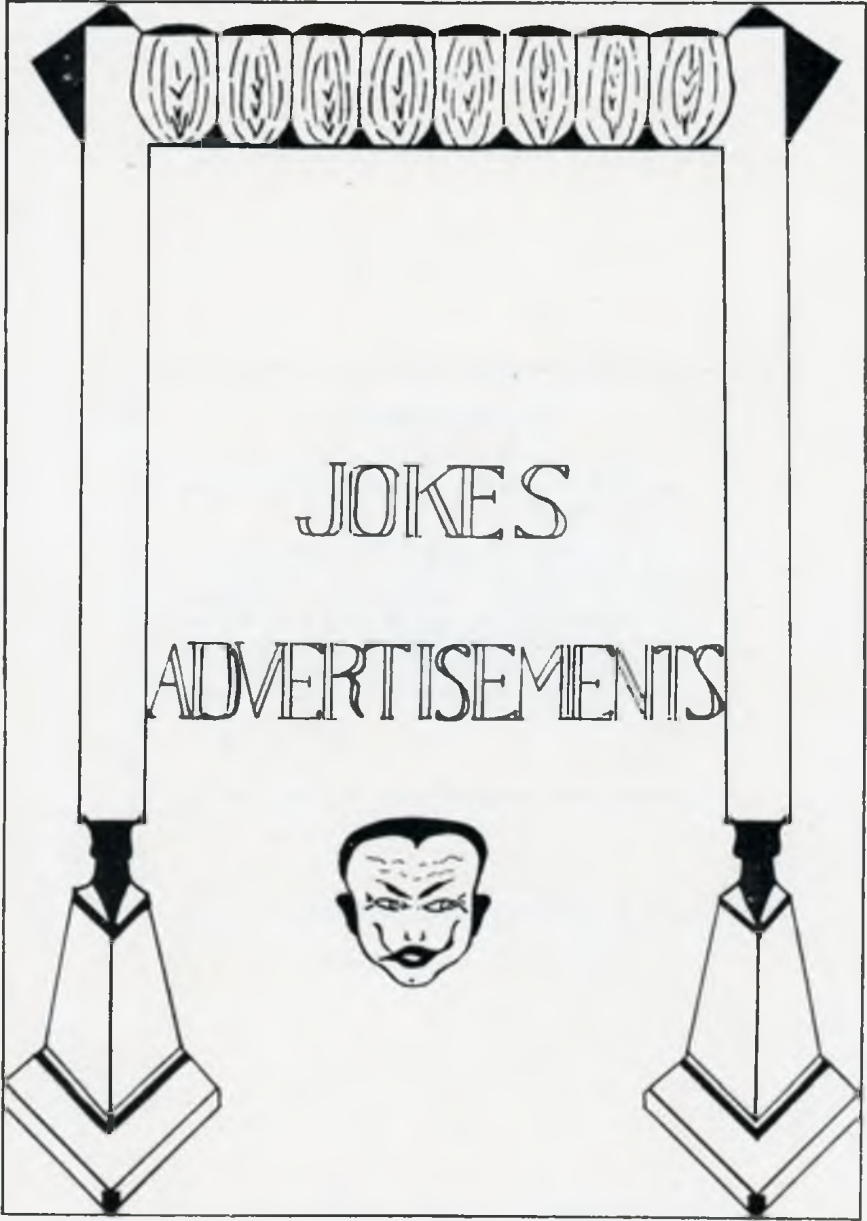
13—We lose a golf game—Three Jeers!

15—Geddy Huff's name is engraved on the School Scholarship cup.

21—If something had happened today, I'd have written it down here, but since it didn't, I won't.

28—Hard time party sponsored by the T. M. B. Club "Class Chumps."

29—Annual goes to press.





TO OUR READERS

Please take careful note of the following concerns, which have placed advertisements in this edition.

It is human to expect that such business establishments stand back of the goods they sell, and they do. That they are interested in the community, and in you, is shown by their co-operation in helping us put this book in print. So we take the opportunity here to thank them, and hope that their and your patronage will continue.

THE STAFF.

Penniman-Allen Theatre

HIGH CLASS FEATURE PICTURES

FINEST THEATRE OF ITS SIZE
IN THE STATE

WONDERFUL PIPE ORGAN

PICTURES SHOWN RIGHT AFTER RELEASE
AT POPULAR PRICES

Northville and Plymouth

MICHIGAN

German & Sons

Dealers in

OAKLAND-PONTIAC-STUDEBAKER

CARS

From \$775 to \$2,500

There must be a Good Reason for our many sales

USED CARS FOR SALE

at all times with assurance of satisfaction

THEATRE SWEET SHOP

Ice Cream

Home-Made Candy

Light Lunches

Toasted Sandwiches

SNAPPY SERVICE

MAIN STREET, NEAR THEATRE

A German, an Englishman and an Irishman were bragging of their likeness to great men.

Said the German, "In my country, I have often been taken for Bismarck."

Said the Englishman, "I am said to bear a strong resemblance to the Prince of Wales."

"Sure 'n that's nothing," exclaimed the Irishman, "As I was crossing London bridge, a man stopped me short and said, 'Holy Moses! is that you?'"

Dick Kerr—"How would you like a pet monkey?"

Doris Teshka—"Oh, this is so sudden"

Doc. Atchison, while visitng the traning school, met an inmate who said, "I beg your pardon, sir, but have you a piece of toast?"

"No," said Doc. in surprise, "but I can get you a piece if you want it badly."

"Oh. I wish you would. I'm a poached egg, and I want to sit down."

The other day I was in a department store and Clausen Murdock walked in and asked: "Have you any cards that a fellow could give to his only girl?" The sales girl held up one, saying, "To the one and only girl." "Alright," answered Clausen, "give me a dozen."

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"Brethren and sistern, when the last day arrives there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

"Oh Lord Gawd!"

"Sister Mandy, what ails yo'?"

"I ain't got no teeth."

"Teeth will be furnished," answered the parson.

—
Sam:—"Beener, you're a physical wreck! What happened?"

Don:—"Oh, a chiropractor owed me five hundred dollars and I let him him take it out in trade."

—
Madeline:—"What's become of that football player who used to be around here so much?"

Dorothy Sorneson—"I had to penalize him five nights for holding."

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Terry to Gladys—

I never sausage eyes as thine,
And if you'll butcher hand in mine,
And liver round me every day,
We'll seek some ham-let far away.
We'll meat life's frown with life's cares
And cleaver road to happiness.

Margaret Safford—"Are you in favor of clubs for women,
Mr. Easton—"Certainly, clubs, sandbags, or any weapon that comes
handy."

Mrs. Stalker, at Hudson's—"If this is an all wool rug, why is it labeled
cotton?"
Salesman—"In order to fool the moths."

Chuck LeFevre—"I bought a suit of combination underwear, and I can't
get them off."
James Huff—"How is that."
Chuck—"I lost the combination."

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NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

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the Presses of
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HARDWARE

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CONTRACTOR

The Spirit of Progress

Architects, Builders, Contractors all who are engaged on construction work—are keenly alive to the spirit of the times. Methods that were in vogue but a comparatively few years ago are discarded for other and better ways of doing the same things. This "Spirit of Progress" is the keynote of the success of our business. You will find us keenly alive to your needs and prompt and best in

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Mrs. Chapman—"Where was Sheridan when he took his twenty-mile ride?"

Harley Wolfson—"On a horse."

Soon after "Duke" got "Bubbles"—this happened when one of the coach's friends was calling.

"Walk right in," called Mr. Doekson. "Don't mind the dog."

"But will he bite," asked the friend cautiously.

"That's what I want to find out," was the reply. "I got him only yesterday."

Miss Hoag (taking roll)—"Herbert, is that boy in back of you absent?"

Mr. Amerman (to Lois)—"Where is Bob today?"

Lois—"Home sick."

Mr. A.—"Homesick! Why, he only lives a block from here."

Madeline:—"A man should always embrace his opportunity."

Ted:—"Won't you please be mine?"

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Miss Hoag to Ted Cavell—"What is a zebra?"
Ted—"A sport model jackass."

THE GOOSE

The goose is a low, underslung, heavy set bird, composed of goosemeat and feathers. His head sits on one end and he sits on the other. He can sing neither baritone nor soprano on account of the moisture in which he lives. To keep from sinking when on the water, he carries a toy balloon around in his stomach. A goose has two legs set so far back on his running gear that they come pretty near missing his chass's. Some geese when they are grown are called ganders. Ganders have no worries, they do not have to set, hatch or raise and take care of their children, but loaf, eat and go swimming. Really, if I were a goose I'd rather be a gander. For further particulars see Mr. Cohn.

Mrs. Kinsey—"What's the most common impediment in the speech of the American people?"
Dick Kerr—"Chewing gum."

This is an instance of what a confusion of misplaced commas can produce, "Lord Plushbottom then entered upon his head, a white hat on his feet, well polished boots upon his brow, a dark cloud in his hand, his faithful walking stick in his eye, a dark menacing glare saying nothing."

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Miss VanVleet (to boy student in History class)—“What’s your idea about woman suffrage?”

Student:—“It wouldn’t do to say in public.”

—
Mr Cohn (in laboratory)—“Be careful for if these chemicals should explode then we would all be blown up. Now step closer so you can follow me.”

—
Mr. Cohn—“Name three heart stimulants.”

Ruthie Roberts—“Letters, telephone calls and flowers.”

—
Roy V.—“Are there any musicians in your family?”

Ted C.—“Rather! They are all musicians. You ought to hear them. Why, my father is an adept at blowing his own trumpet, and my mother is equally expert at harping on one string, mother-in-law has to play second fiddle, and Aunt Tobetha leads a humdrum existence; grandpa gives a solo on his masal organs every night, without stops; uncle spends his time wetting his whistle; Harry is fond of his pipe, and Gerty is forever ringing the changes on her lovers.



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We have always been proud of VELVET BRAND sales in high school cafeterias and at confectionery and drug stores patronized by the younger generation. It has always been our contention that Ice Cream, while a product of recognized food value, owes its great popularity to the fact that people *enjoy eating it*. For that reason the Ice Cream

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FOUR PER CENT ON SAVINGS

Ivan Ely—"That's funny!
Charles LeFevre—"What?"
Ivan—"Oh, I was just thinking."
Chuck—"Ha! ha! That IS funny."

Donald Monroe—"I played Swanee River so naturally people went home
after their bathing suits."

An elderly farmer hitched his team to a telegraph post.
"Here," exclaimed the policeman, "you can't hitch there."
"Can't hitch," shouted the irate farmer, "well, you have a sign up, 'fine
for hitching.'"

What's the difference between a Scotchman and a canoe?
A canoe tips.

Esther Lockhart—"I had my car stolen, but I got it back."
Ruth Sessions—"How?"
Esther—"I put an ad in the paper saying 'Lizzie' come home, all is
forgiven."

Edd. A. Keeney

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DETROIT

BRANCHES ALL OVER MICHIGAN

Ted Cavell (rushing into Latin room—"I want the 'Life of Caesar.'")
Miss Hawes—"Sorry, but Brutus beat you to it."

Miss Draper—"Tomorrow we take the 'Life of Hawthorne.'"
Harry Sedan—"Shall we bring knives or pistols?"

Marjorie Schultz—"I wish God had made me a man."
Esther Lockman—"Oh, don't worry. You'll find him yet."

Terry Thompson (as a motorist)—"I killed your cat, I shall replace the
animal."
Old Maid—"This is so sudden, but I'm afraid you can't catch mice."

Red Wood—"What kind of monkeys grow on vines?"
Robert Strachan—"I'll bite, what kind?"
Red—"Gra-apes" (Grey-Apes)

Autographs

Alfred B. Sibly "ZIP"

Ethel Sterner

Margaret Sitwell.

Margaret Schoultz

Catherine Litsenberger '29 and then we went to

Helen Hacking

Edua Martens

Lewis Tiffin Tippy '30

Yoster Van Atta.

Robert Strachan

Russell Atchison

M. Cole '24

I'm just crazy about dashing
down Main St. In
search of - - - -

Ted Watts

"Ted."

C. Murdock — "Murdy"

Ernest A. Thompson

Mavis B. Carrine

Ernest C. Bings

Ralph Wood

Autographs