

# **Corunna High School**

## **Class of 1912**



**Front Cover**

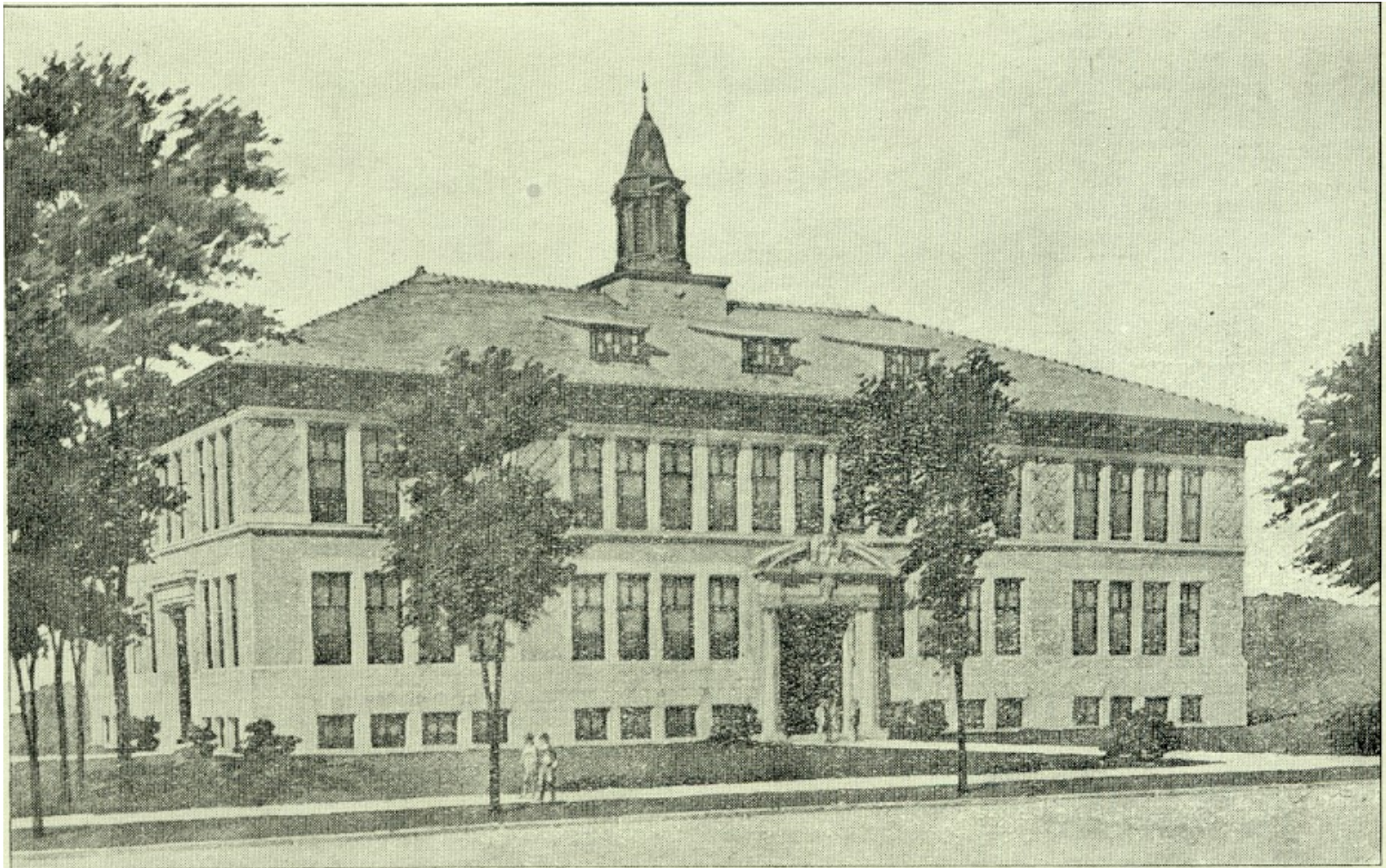
# THE FIRST ANNUAL

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS OF CORUNNA HIGH SCHOOL

CORUNNA, MICHIGAN

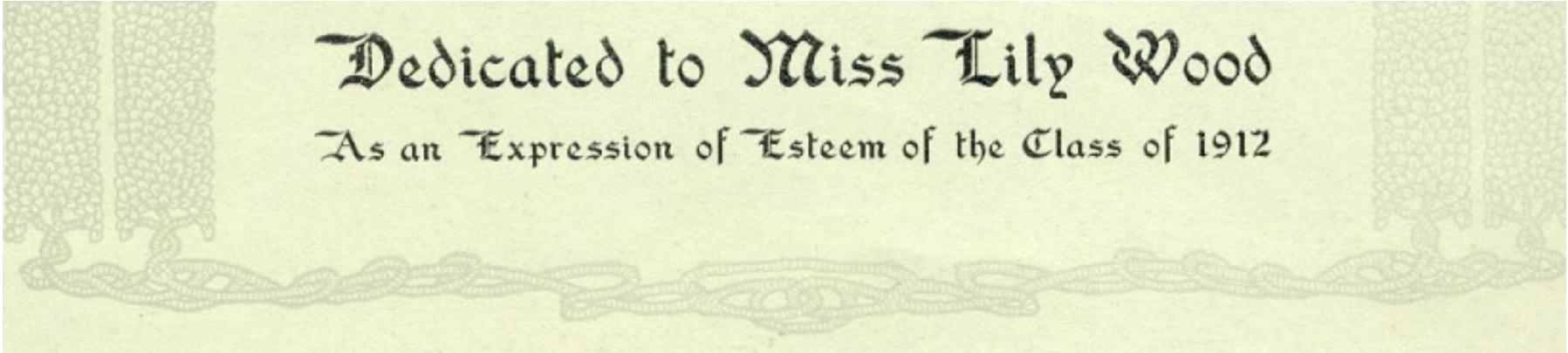
NINETEEN TWELVE





CORUNNA PUBLIC SCHOOLS

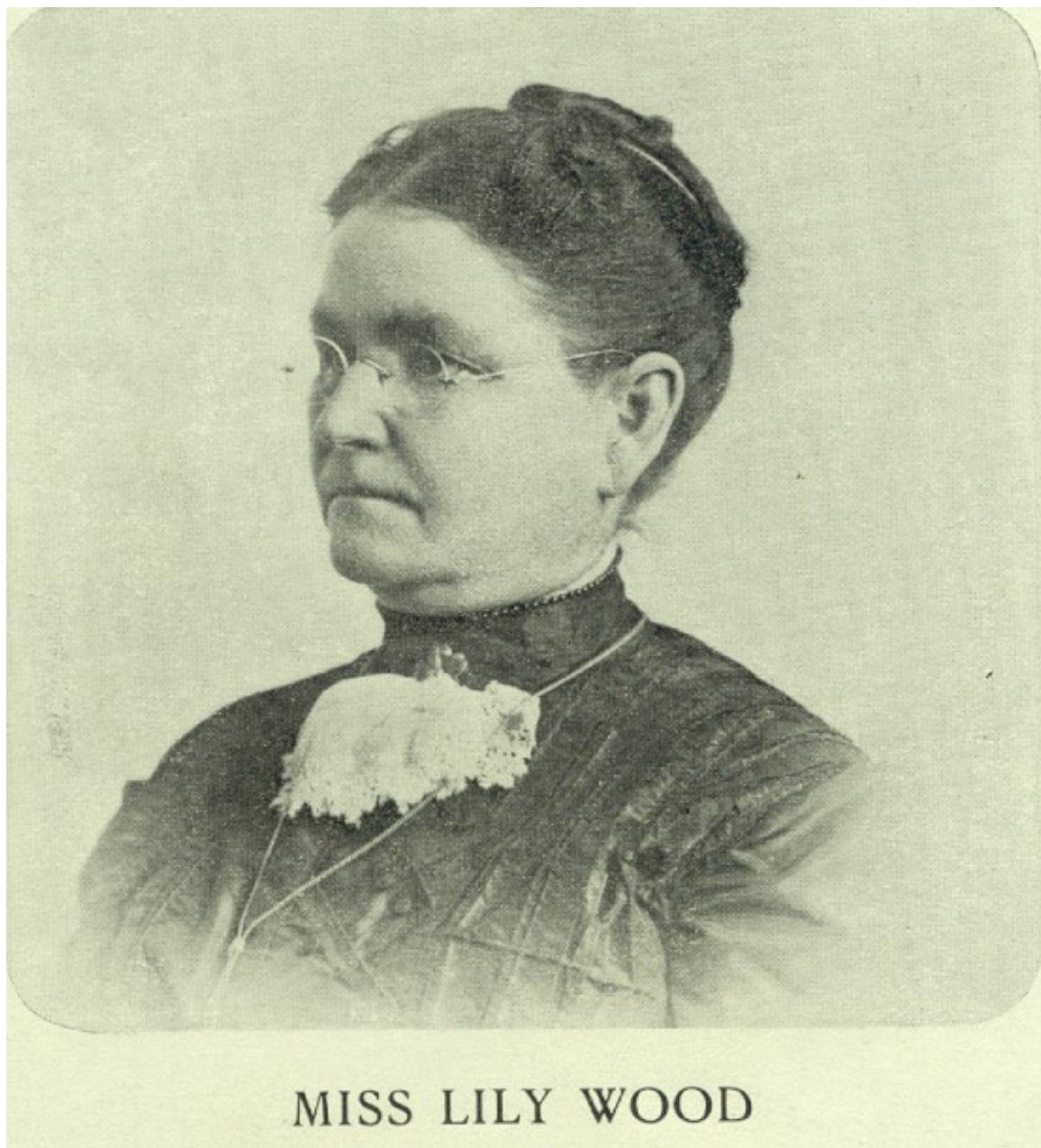
1912



Dedicated to Miss Lily Wood

As an Expression of Esteem of the Class of 1912





1912



SUPT. A. M. WALSWORTH

MISS HARRIET DICKINSON  
MISS EDITH BANDFIELD

MISS LILY WOOD

FACULTY OF CORUNNA HIGH SCHOOL



## THE SENIOR CLASS ROLL



HELEN TANNER  
*German-Latin Classical*

Junior Play, Captain Basket-ball 1912; Salutatorian.

*"The most deliberate, the most sensible of all pleasures, consists in helping others."*



CLARE ALLAN  
*German-Latin*

Baseball 1911, Captain 1912; Football 1909-10-11, Captain 1912; Indoor baseball 1909-10; Junior Play; Senior Play; Joke Editor of Sphinx, Treasurer High School Chorus 1912; Vice President of Class.

*"Tell you what I like best. Like to just get out an' rest an' not work at nothin' else."*



## THE SENIOR CLASS ROLL



VIVIAN BILHIMER  
*German-Latin Classical*

Junior Play; Assistant Editor of Sphinx; Valedictorian.

*"Come! Come! Why need you blush?"*



EDWIN ALMENDINGER  
*History-Latin Classical*

Baseball 1910-11-12; Football 1909-10, Captain 1911; Indoor Baseball 1909-10; Junior Play 1910; Senior Play 1911; Sporting Editor of Sphinx.

*"To arguing this one owed his skill; for, even vanquished, he could argue still."*

## THE SENIOR CLASS ROLL



ORLO BEEMER  
*German-Latin Classical*

Baseball 1910-11-12; Football 1909, Captain 1910; Indoor Baseball 1909; Junior Play; Class President 1911-12; Editor of Sphinx.

*"You have waked me too soon, I must slumber again."*



RUTH MASON  
*German-Latin*

Junior Play; Senior Play; Basket-ball 1912; President of Basket-ball Association 1912; Society Editor Sphinx; Vice President Lyceum 1911.

*"My little body is weary of this great world."*



## THE SENIOR CLASS ROLL



LOWELL BUSH  
*Latin-Scientific*

Football 1910; Assistant Sporting Editor of Sphinx; Manager Football 1909.

*"Theoretically, he was wiser than he looked;  
practically, 'twas just the reverse."*



HELEN BUSH  
*German-Latin*

Class Treasurer; Junior Play; Senior Play; Basket-ball 1912; Business Manager of Sphinx; Class Prophet; Secretary Lyceum 1910.

*"To grow or not to grow, that is the question."*

## THE SENIOR CLASS ROLL



IVAH BILHIMER  
*German-Latin Classical*

Assistant Society Editor of Sphinx; Secretary Lyceum 1908.

*"She hath a natural, wise sincerity of simple truthfulness, and these have she, but a dignity as moveless as the centre."*



LENA STRENG  
*German-Latin*

Class Secretary 1911-12; Junior Play; Basket-ball 1912; Assistant Joke Editor of Sphinx.

*"Do not sigh when you can sing,  
But laugh like me at everything."*





1912



# SALUTATORY

HELEN I. TANNER

**T**O YOU, our teachers and classmates, with whom we have spent four years of the closest fellowship, and to you, our teachers of former years, we, the class of 1912, bring greetings and a hearty welcome. This night marks the end of our school life—tomorrow each goes forth, an individual character, determined to work out his own destiny. Behind us lie the old happy school days, days whose quiet, blissful peace seems to linger with us, as if to sustain us in trials to come. Behind us lies the joyous, carefree school life, interwoven with common labors and with mutual pleasures. Shall we ever have such utter peace again? Along with these pleasant memories there comes the thought of the debt which we owe our teachers. The kindly advice which you have given us and the steadfastness of purpose and the high ideals which you have sought to instill in our lives will ever gleam before us as our guiding stars. And be assured, dear teachers, we will do our very best to be worthy of your efforts.

We are resolved to be, and we shall be, a success.

We have been taught that success is measured according to the good done to our fellowmen, by the influence for good which we exert. We know that the earnest, conscientious effort to best fill the place God has given each and every one of us, this has the true value in the eyes of the world. No matter how humble our lot may be, we are determined to make good.

And we would welcome you, members of the Board of Education. We realize the gratitude which we owe you, and we are not unmindful of the fact that you have given us privileges such as you could never have yourselves enjoyed. The opportunity of attending school in spacious, airy classrooms, so different from the log schools of former days, in the well stocked library and in the corps of teachers whose every thought was for our welfare. For four years we have been your care from day to day, directly or indirectly we have felt your guiding influence. And that influence has always been for the best. There is a feeling of trust in such a body of men, a feeling that they have our good at heart and that it is their constant aim to give the



present generation such privileges as they could never have dreamed of.

The world today demands that each newcomer in the busy turmoil of life should have an education. And you, members of the School Board, have made it your duty and constant aim to place education within the reach of all, so that whoever chooses to work may be better fitted for the struggle than you were when of our age. In the face of such a debt it would be a crime to think of failure.

It is fitting that you, dear friends and parents, should be present at these exercises. We bring you greetings. But for you we would never have attained the goal toward which we were struggling; but for you we would not have been permitted to attend the Corunna High School; through your efforts and generosity the school has been enabled to reach the high standard which it has now attained, and your interest and patient trust in us has kept it at that standard. We have had untold favors at your hands—you have heaped blessings upon us and asked nothing in return. Nothing?

Nothing except a life of usefulness and good to mankind, nothing except honor and purity in ideals. We will try to shape our lives to this end, asking only that, as you have upheld us and whispered encouragement to us in bygone days, so you will put your faith in us in the days to come. The past is gone the future still our own, still ours to mould as we will. Thus far we have spent our life among you and a happy, carefree life it has been, but now we are face to face with the world. And we will always think of your thoughtful kindness and of your patient faith in us. We will ever strive to push onward and upward, clinging to our highest ideals, following our watchword, "Aiming ever at the best."

And so we welcome you, one and all, to this evening's exercises. Tomorrow we may be young men and women, but tonight we are merely school boys and girls, and as such we hope you will pass by all our faults and mistakes, and will think only of our past attainments and of our future hopes.





# CLASS HISTORY

ORLO F. BEEMER

**T**HE Freshies were receiving their initiation. Some twenty boys were perched in the trees on the northeast corner of the present school grounds and the upper classmen were enjoying themselves at our expense. It was a night early in September, the second evening following our birth in the old Presbyterian church. (It will be remembered that the old school building burned the previous May.) Just what went on that night will long be remembered by us and I dare not tell our opinions or say how we expressed ourselves. We were initiated. That is a self evident fact. And, what is more, we were all sore, literally and figuratively. Those upper classmen were cruel, protracting our stay in the trees until late in the evening and finally letting us enjoy the riding of the bumpers before we ragged, dejected but roused Freshies were able to make for our little beds.

The following day a class meeting was held and we passed several decrees. Among them were: "We, the Freshmen, the class of '12, having been duly initiated into

this educational institution, proclaim that henceforth this class shall be the governing power of this limited universe. Since our instructors, by word and action, have seen fit to place us on the front seat, we shall immediately rebel, and we shall take the ones reserved for the Seniors in that dignified back row."

At this meeting attention was called to the fact that the upper class rush was in progress, that is, the Seniors were defending their colors which were placed on the spire of the old church building. The Juniors were having the time of their lives in calculating how to get the bunting down and how to put their own in the place. We decided that the red and white should be there in either's stead. A committee of five boys was appointed to see that our colors were there. That evening, after the weary sentinels of the Senior class had departed for their homes, confident that all was safe for the remainder of the night, those boys entered the basement of the church, a thing for which we were sorely reprimanded by Prof. Mason the next day, and up through the building on to the roof. Four darkly silhouetted



figures against the dim moonlight might be seen, dancing grotesquely around the steeple, reminding one of the ancient Bacchanalian revelers. Above their heads, fluttering and flapping in the cool breezes, was a yard of red and white bunting. That bunting remained in its place that year and even at the present time one can discern a bunch of cloth knotted about the old spire.

Thus, at the beginning, our character was displayed, much to the disgust and sorrow of the other classes and faculty. That was the character of the class that entered the Corunna High School in the fall of the year of 1908.

Our class numbered twenty-seven. Ray Holloway was elected our first president. To Clare Allan was conceded the position of vice-president. Upon Bessie Lancaster was bestowed the office of secretary and after much meditation we felt that our finances might be entrusted to the care of Helen Bush.

Historians are wont to divide time and events into epochs and the history of this class might be very appropriately divided into similar spaces of time, four in number, namely, the different classes of the high school.

The first division, or Freshmen class, might be designated as the Revolutionary, or critical period. We were certainly rather nihilistic, as Miss Wood might say, in our tendencies, although we cannot deny that that trait has ever remained with us. As a critical period this was truly a howling success, for nearly everyone flunked gloriously in the first half but all except a few succeeded in bringing up grades before the finals in June. At the beginning of the second semester we left the old church and took up our

studies in the new school building. Near the end of the year we clashed and interlocked with the faculty over the question of gaining an education without study, and, as a result, three of our members were "fired," but without further loss, we marched victoriously forward and occupied the field.

The term, "poetical," might have been applied to this year, for, in a sense, this was a poetical year. Your historian was given the position of poet laureate by the queen's secretary, a Senior, although Clare Allan was the most successful as a lyrical poet. Music floated through the air at all times during this year.

Our Sophomore year might be likened to the constructive period in United States history. We were very busy constructing our ideas and aims. Of our whole high school life this year was probably the dullest and most uninteresting.

The term, "confederation," would apply to the Junior year. Miss Mae Renwick, preceptress of the high school during the two previous years, resigned, and Miss Helen Parry, of Ann Arbor, succeeded her. Miss Dorothy Frost, assistant preceptress, also had resigned, and Miss Grace Campbell, likewise of Ann Arbor, was secured for her place. Among the events of the year cannot be forgotten the society of the R. N. A. S., the first annual Junior hop, the Junior play, and our clash with the faculty when they refused to allow an expelled member of the class to practice with us, how we took the task from the faculty of preparing the play and placed the work in the hands of a trimmer who assisted us in staging the comedy.

It was in the spring of this year that our president



resigned and left school and I was elected to fill the vacancy, while Lena Streng was chosen to succeed Bessie Lancaster, who had taken up her residence in another part of the continent.

It is most difficult to find a name for our last year, but I think that the "reconstructive" term is the most applicable. We reconstructed ourselves to meet more nearly with the desires of the faculty than ever before in our existence. They might not agree with me in that respect for we were interested in many things entirely foreign to school work and were somewhat unwilling to spend in school, energy equivalent to affairs outside. We were enticed into the habits of the old English poets, Wordsworth, Southy, Keats, Byron, and the rest, and like them, we became dreamers and meditators, building mammoth air castles which we would enjoy after commencement. During this year we were rather inclined to parties and other forms of mild dissipation and we especially enjoyed these occasions when they came on an evening during the school week, for we always thought that the recitation seats made the best kind of sleeping benches. Yes, this was the reconstructive period. The class, ever before like a wild tiger, had suddenly become tamed and we acquiesced to nearly every command, but sometimes growled.

Superintendent E. L. Mason was succeeded by Supt. A. M. Walsworth, of Ann Arbor. Miss Harriet Dickinson,

of Jackson, was appointed preceptress, and Miss Edith Bandfield, of Portland, supplanted Miss Campbell. Miss Lily Wood has remained in the high school the four years with us.

It was during the Senior year that the plan of a year book was inaugurated. At the beginning of the second semester the foundation was laid, officers were elected, and although our funds were rather low we have produced a book of which we have reasons to be proud.

Here is the remnant of the class, eight of the twenty-seven members to survive the four years of campaign! Here we are, the battle scarred veterans of the high school strife! Some have moved to other parts; others have been lost in the struggle, prisoners, as it were; and some are enjoying the bonds of connubial felicity.

Behold a sketch of a class with a history! And now after we have spent this day and have received our diplomas which are so graciously bestowed upon us, we will go into the world where our deeds will be chronicled by a more experienced and worthy author.

You have all heard the song, "I Want to Be An Angel." Classmates, all of us cannot, perhaps, be angels, but we are members of the class of 1912 of the Corunna High School, and if there is anything on earth that I would rather be than an angel, it is a member of this, our class.



# PROPHECY

HELEN E. BUSH

Palms of Seniors all remind us,  
We have done our level best  
And, departing, left behind us,  
Prints, incentives to the rest.

Prints, that may, to careless Freshmen,  
Push them onward toward their goals  
Which, when reached, will thus remind us  
How we aided some poor souls.



THIS is the facsimile of the hand belonging to our illustrious class president, Orlo Beemer. He takes everything in life as a most serious matter. His forte is that of a newspaper reporter, but he is ambitious to become a poet. However, between you and I, his talents do not lie in that direction, as is shown by his fate line. He will try teaching in some small town in the south, and will eventually become the editor of a country newspaper. He will be strongly opposed to Woman's Suffrage and marry a wife whom he can domineer entirely according to his will. He will require her to render a monthly account of all the

household expenses, but will never become very rich because his large family of girls will use up his money as fast as he makes it.

Ruth Mason's is a very peculiar hand, and instructive as well, one of the main points of interest being the distance of the thumb from the fore-finger. This peculiarity is easily explained by the fact that her interests are not centered in Corunna, but at a point about sixty miles from here. The most striking fact about this print is that when the owner enters the U. of M. this fall the distance between these two members of her hand will rapidly lessen. Miss Mason will found a system of penmanship all her own, which will rapidly win renown and popularity for the author in all English speaking nations. She will cast her lot with the Suffragettes, going on lecture tours for them, and writing campaign literature. When she reaches middle-age, and has won in her battle for the Suffragettes she will settle down to a happy married life with the gentleman who has persistently wooed her during all of this period of activity.

In after years the members of the Class of 1912 will



be proud when they tell their children that the illustrious Helen I. Tanner graduated from the Corunna High School with them. The reason for this will be that her name will be handed down for generations to come as the greatest singer that the world has ever known. Her voice will charm large audiences all over the world, and she will have worshipers in every nook and corner on the earth. But this line in her hand shows that although she will have become the greatest woman on earth, yet she will long for rest, and a quiet home life. Her ideal will be reached when she settles down quietly in a small New Hampshire town.

Clare Allan, the owner of this hand-print, will become a chemist and physicist of renown. He will discover the physical substance now arbitrarily called ether; will invent perpetual motion; will tell the world how to grow fat by means of shoulder exercises; will expound the advantages of wearing a high-necked sweater in winter time to keep away disease germs; he will also determine the exact status of the inhabitants of Mars, and will invent a photographic instrument by means of which he can take pictures of the men on the moon. But, above all, he will write a book entitled, "How to Bluff Through the High School," which will have the greatest sale of any book ever printed.

One of the greatest books ever written will be penned by this hand, which belongs to Vivian Bilhimer. This work will be "The Biography of Helen I. Tanner." It will rank far above Boswell's "Life of Johnson." She will become the editor of a large woman's magazine. Her advice will be sought as an oracle upon all questions whatsoever.

As long as she will remain within the field of literature her success is assured but when she begins dabbling in astronomy and bases her oracular observations upon facts obtained from a study of the stars, people will place no more faith in her. She will endow a large number of colleges and libraries in the hopes that posterity may never lose sight of her name.

No one would think to look at this palm-print, that the original is owned by a young gentleman who will be reckoned as an important factor by the physicians of his day—Lowell Bush. He will graduate from a college of medicine, and soon marry a lady who is almost as highly advanced in the world of physicians as he is. Together they will discover cures for tuberculosis, cancers and hay-fever. He will finally settle in Germany, and become the most renowned instructor of medicine in the University of Berlin. The one great disappointment of his life will be that none of his children desire to follow in his footsteps.

Miss Lena Streng, to whom this print belongs, will become an educator of note, and will be sought after by all of the great cities. She will finally settle in St. Louis, because there the most money is offered for the least amount of work. One way in which she will have a decided advantage is that she will be able to inform the teachers of all the tricks which pupils are apt to use for the purpose of getting their lessons easier and receiving higher marks, in other words, "bluffing." She will be a prize sought for by a large number of men, chief among them a member of the class of 1912. She will treat them all very coldly but, as she grows near middle-age, will deign to smile upon this



one man for the purpose of giving him courage, and will finally consent to wed him.

We have before us the hand-print of the only farmer in the class, and it is needless to say that it belongs to Edwin David Almendinger. As everyone knows, farmers possess a great amount of stick-to-it-iveness and "our farmer" is no exception to the rule—at least he has "stuck to" trying to win the only miss who would not have him. But there is still hope for him, for I can see by his fate line that he will finally accomplish his desires. He will work on his father's farm for quite a length of time but, growing uneasy, will try city life for a change. He will go to St. Louis where he will come in almost daily contract with this young lady. After quite a long while the young lady will consent to change her name from Streng to Almendinger, and they will "live happily ever afterward" upon his paternal farm in Michigan.

Ivah Bilhimer's life will never be as full of glowing successes as those of the rest of the class of 1912, but perhaps (who knows?) her life will be the greatest of them all. Her greatest joy will be gained by helping someone in trouble and she will be a steadfast and true friend to all of her neighbors. Her spare time will be spent in making various concoctions from herbs and, in case of any sickness in the neighborhood, she will be there with her bottle of curative. Her quiet, peaceful, happy life will be one of unending song, and the world will be better for her having lived in it.

Thus you see, my friends and classmates,  
What your palm-prints all foretell—  
Our advice is, in the future,  
Do your best to guard them well.



# VALEDICTORY

VIVIAN I. BILHIMER



WITH our motto, "Aiming ever at the best," as an incentive, we are now entering life's broad gateway. The paths of our high school course have not all been easy to travel, but perseverance and diligence have led us on to this entrance into the broader, wider expanse of life. As we enter into manhood and womanhood, may each one of us hold the motto of the class of 1912 ever in his mind.

We have all looked forward to this Commencement Day as one of the happy moments of our lives, but nevertheless, its dawn has forced upon us a few sad and serious reflections.

To whom, I ask, are we indebted for having attained our small measure of success? It is largely through the untiring efforts of the Board of Education and of our loyal instructors that we stand here. To the members of the Board of Education, who have striven to make conditions such that the most might be acquired from our high school course, we extend our heartfelt appreciation.

The teachers of our first three years worked faithfully

and well, moulding us for manhood and womanhood, but especial praise is due our present teachers, who have labored perseveringly through this past year to stamp the true meaning of self-reliance and industry deeply in our hearts, and who have constantly urged us to make true worth and honesty our watch words. For their patient efforts, we heartily thank them.

Today we stand as the boys and girls of the class of 1912—tomorrow we will stand as men and women, ready to take up arms in the contest of life. No longer shall we be shielded from storms and tempests by our kind parents and friends, for we stand alone; each on his own merit—relying on the grace of God. May victory await each one of us! Great deeds are not for all, but each has his mission to fulfil and each can strive to develop the best that is in him, so that the world may be better for his having lived. Far better it is to dare mighty things, to win glorious triumphs, even though rebuffed by failure, than to take rank with those poor spirits who neither enjoy much nor suffer much, be-



cause they live in the gray twilight that knows neither victory nor defeat.

Duty has been defined as the submission to any task placed before one and what more could we desire, if only high school life has taught us this great truth—"Duty before all else and performed to the best of one's ability is one great stepping stone in laying the foundation for life's work." Our first task is to complete the foundation which has been laid straight and true by careful hands. As we erect our structures of success, may we lay each stone with care and may completion find it firm and solid without a single one amiss! But we must be ever mindful of the world which has reached twentieth century glory. Only pure, high-minded men, who seek to fulfil their duty to mankind, who do not fear to choose the right and stand by it, who are not led astray by wealth and splendor, can help to retain this glory. Shall we be found wanting when we are called to the ranks? The greatest man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution, who resists the sorest temptations from without and within, who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully, who is calmest in storms, and most fearless

under menace and frowns, whose reliance on truth, on virtue, on God, is most unfaltering.

Classmates, it has been my good fortune to be included in your class but for two years, however, the two years have held only pleasures and benefits for me. I trust that each one may be able to take up advanced educational work, for nothing can better fit one for life than an education, which will give him confidence in himself, increase his love for humanity, and assist him more efficiently in reaching the goal of success.

Now, as your Valedictorian, I have been called upon to disband you. As each takes up life's task, may the memory of the Class of 1912 ever be a stimulus to the best that is in him, that each may be an honor to himself, his parents, and his class, and may the years hold in store a bright and glorious future for us all!

Be then alert, for all around you calling  
Are voices, to press onward, heard by few;  
Heed them, and venture with no fear of falling—  
Don't idly dream, but do!





# SOCIETY

RUTH M. MASON

IVAH L. BILHIMER

**T**HE first appearance of the Class of 1912 in public was in the Freshmen entertainment, "The Last Day of a Country School." The star role of pedagogue was taken by Clare Allan, who, in his dress and actions, carried out the ideal schoolmaster of fifty years ago. The program consisted of songs by the pupils, a debate, and recitations by the various members of the class, who assumed the characters of the different attendants of a rural school. This entertainment proved to be a great success in every way, and netted the largest result, financially, of any entertainment of the year.

As Sophomores, our boys united with those of the Freshmen class in giving a minstrel show. Perhaps one of the most interesting features of the evening was the appearance of Donald Nickels and Lyman Schafer as a monkey bride and groom, who danced to the tune of "Jungle Town," sung by the rest of the minstrels. Ray Holloway acted as interlocutor, while Manning Hathaway and A. R. Phillips, as ends, carried out their parts to the great amusement of

the audience. The talent displayed by the boys was much appreciated by the townspeople.

Later on, the girls furnished their part of the year's entertainment in a Japanese wedding, in which they united with the Freshmen girls. The most striking part of this entertainment was the beautiful color effects displayed in the costumes, and by the Japanese decorations.

These entertainments were made a great success through the combined efforts of Misses Frost and Renwick, members of the faculty at that time. Great thanks are due to these able instructors.

Our third and greatest attempt was the Junior play, "The Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date," presented May 26, 1911, at the park casino. We were ably assisted by the Seniors and owe especial thanks to Homer Stewart, who well impersonated Shylock, the Jew. The play is a parody on Shakespeare's tragic comedy, and is very popular as an amateur theatrical. It was well staged, while appropriate costumes, and in some cases, grotesque, aided in the representation of the several characters. The part of Lancelot



Gobbo was carried out to perfection and elicited much mirth. The scene on the football field was, perhaps, the most realistic and novel. The play was well received by the large audience present and was repeated on the following Monday evening. The cast of characters was as follows:

The Duke of Venice, . . . . .	Dana Cornell
Antonio, a Senior, Captain of High School Football Team, . . . . .	Clare Allan
Bassanio, his friend and suitor to Portia, . . . . .	Edwin Almendinger
Gratiano, another friend, . . . . .	Orlo Beemer
Shylock, a wealthy gambler, . . . . .	Homer Stewart
Tubal, his friend, and Captain of the New Lothrop Football Team, . . . . .	Howard Pettibone
Launcelot Gobbo, a servant to Shylock, . . . . .	Manning Hathaway
The Professor, an ex-ray photographer, . . . . .	Gene Sanford
Policeman, . . . . .	Cecil Jones
Portia, a rich heiress, . . . . .	Lena Streng
Nerissa, her friend, . . . . .	Vivian Bilhimer
Jessica, Shylock's ward, . . . . .	Ruth Mason
Miss Abbie S. Threedice, a teacher, . . . . .	Stella Kirby
Polly Portia's maid, } . . . . .	Helen Bush
Antonio's Mother, }	
Mrs. Gobbo, Launcelot's mother . . . . .	Helen Tanner

Those theatrical productions of the past year, under

the auspices of the Class of 1912, have been successful, both financially and socially.

The first social event of the year occurred on the evening of October 27th. It being the night of All Hallowe'en, the various old-time sports of the season were arranged throughout the high school department. Ghost escorts to the rooms made the scene very wierd in its appearance.

"A Class Day Conspiracy" was the title of a short play, presented by the Seniors in the high school room, on that evening. The characters were as follows:

Aunt Katherine, . . . . .	Ruth Mason
Molly Eliot, . . . . .	Vivian Bilhimer
Dick Eliot, . . . . .	Edwin Almendinger
Edith Lewis, . . . . .	Helen Bush
Tom Vernon, . . . . .	Clare Allan

A musical and literary program was presented by the Seniors before a large audience on the evening of March 1st. The work expended in its preparation was very great; nevertheless, the results were most gratifying.

The literary portion of the program consisted of readings by the Misses Helen Tanner and Lena Streng, a tribute to Mr. F. E. Welch by Orlo Beemer and a vaudeville presentation by Edwin Almendinger and Clare Allan.

Songs by Miss Dickinson and the girls' quartet, together with the two piano selections by four Senior girls, were well rendered.



# SPORTS

EDWIN D. ALMENDINGER

LOWELL M. BUSH

**T**HE part that the class has taken in athletics must be divided into its different divisions and handled per annum. The class has furnished much of the high school material for the gridiron and the diamond during the past four years and is justly proud of the ability of its members.

## FOOTBALL

The Corunna High School football team of 1909 owes its success largely to the members of the class of 1912. Undoubtedly the team was the best in the history of the school; the schedule was a long and difficult one, consisting of nine games of which the C. H. S. lost but one to Flint, tied with Owosso and Mason, and won from Elsie, Durand and Owosso. The class was represented on this team by Manning Hathaway, Ray Holloway, Clare Allan, Orlo Beemer, A. R. Phillips, Edwin Almendinger, and Lowell

Bush as financial manager. Credit is due Coach Ray Durham, under whose supervision success was attained.

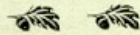
The season of 1910 was brought to an early close on account of injuries to several of the players. The teams played were Elsie, St. Louis and St. Johns. The Elsie team withdrew from the field before the game was ended and St. Louis and St. Johns teams took our scalp only after hard fought contests. The members representing our class were: Captain Orlo Beemer, Manning Hathaway, Ray Holloway, Clare Allan, Edwin Almendinger, and Lowell Bush.

The high school team of 1911 was handicapped by the lack of material. We endeavored to overcome the difficulty by practice but success was not awaiting. The season began by taking Durand's scalp, but later we tied with them and lost to St. Johns. The Senior players were: Captains Clare Allan and Edwin Almendinger, Lowell Bush and Orlo Beemer.



## BASEBALL

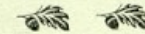
The Class of 1912 has not been represented as well on the diamond as on the gridiron, but, nevertheless, it has produced players of ability. In 1909 the majority of games were won and the class furnished a couple of the players. In 1910 the team played in hard luck, losing the majority of their games by small scores to Owosso, Ithaca and Chesaning. One game was won from Durand. The class was represented by A. R. Phillips, Orlo Beemer, Edwin Almendinger, Clare Allan and Ray Holloway. In 1911 no team represented the high school on account of lack of material. The season of 1912 opens with brighter prospects but our year book necessarily goes to press before the record can be secured. Captain Clare Allan, Edwin Almendinger and Orlo Beemer are the Senior members.



## INDOOR BASEBALL

Indoor baseball has only been played during two winters this class has been in high school. In the winter of 1909-

10 the class team took third place in the schedule of games that was arranged between the classes for the championship of the school. In the winter of 1910-11 the team, since it surpassed the other teams of the school, was not allowed to play a game for the championship, it being conceded to them.



## BASKET-BALL

During the winter of 1911-12 the girls of the high school organized class basket-ball teams. Although each team was about evenly matched, the Sophomore girls won out and the Senior girls took second place. The Senior and Junior girls gave a banquet in honor of the victors at the close of the series, and it was one of the most pleasant social sessions held last winter. The Senior team was represented by Captain Helen Tanner, Ruth Mason, Helen Bush, Lena Streng and Pauline Beagin.






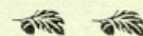
# EDITORIAL

ORLO F. BEEMER

VIVIAN I. BILHIMER

ITH the first issue of "Sphinx" the class of 1912 hopes to establish a precedent for future classes. There are several reasons for the annual appearance of a year book from the Corunna school, and there are numberless subjects which this class has been forced to omit which future classes may handle. With the first issue we have been called upon to face and solve a great many problems by which future classes will profit. The first annual is necessarily small and it is hoped that a few years hence the book will have reached larger proportions. With the field so great, the Alumni favorable to such a plan, the community behind the class and its work, and the undergraduates interested, a record is left that in years to come each patron of the school may examine and recall the many experiences that fell to the lot of a pupil of the Corunna school. Forever the graduate will hold a spot sacred in his heart for the C. H. S., and he cannot help being interested in the work which is accomplished here each year. There is but one way that he may keep in touch with the school and that is

through the annual issue of the "Sphinx." The book has met ready sale and although the plan was not inaugurated for pecuniary gain, there is no doubt that all the expenses of the issue will be met.



In spite of the wonders of our age, some enigmas are yet unsolved. Each day unravels more and more hidden truths. Inasmuch as enigmatical power is supposed to lie in the old Egyptian Sphinx, which towers up as an everlasting symbol of learning and wisdom, we have chosen that name as a title for this, our first publication, leaving the riddles we propound for the wisdom of the future to explain. We do not expect that our small fund of learning can, in the least, compare with the broad knowledge of the Sphinx, but through these pages we merely express the hope that our wisdom may increase with the years, till we reach the highest standard of this world's intellect and the desire that our own meager Sphinx may appeal to us as one of the pleasant memories of our Class of 1912.



# JOKES

CLARE ALLAN

LENA STRENG

Some of Our Latest Magazines.

Review of Reviews—A. M. Walsworth.

Youth's Companion—Lowell Bush.

Smart Set—Sophs and Freshies.

Success—Anything above 75%.

Police Gazette—Edwin Almendinger.

Everybodys—Isabelle Driscoll.

Woman's Home Companion—Ward Strauch.

Judge—Seniors.

Life—Freshmen.



Shakespeare in High School.

Freshman—A Comedy of Errors.

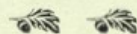
Sophomore—Much Ado About Nothing.

Junior—As You Like It.

Senior—All's Well That Ends Well.

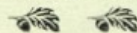
Miss Bandfield (in Geometry class) —  
“Are there any questions?”

Ward Taphouse—“If a cabbage head  
is worth three cents per pound, what is  
Walsworth?”



If we are slow  
Or feeling sick  
Or if we're late—  
The teachers kick.

But if they're slow  
Or very late  
With quiet patience  
We must wait.



We always laugh at teacher's jokes,  
Not because of what they be,  
Not because they're funny jokes  
But because it's policy.

To be or not to be?

That's the interrogation.  
Whether its nobler in the  
End to shoot the hot air  
Or to tell her you don't  
Know where the lesson is.  
To dream, aye, there's  
The joke, for what  
Dreams may not we have  
About shuffling off this mortal coil  
And graduating, but who knows?  
Who would sweat, sweat and grunt  
All night getting Cæsar  
If he knew he could  
Bluff and get the same  
Mark. Lives there a man  
With soul so dead who  
Never scratched his head  
And said, “I wish I were in bed”?

A Few Imitations of Popular Songs.

Every Little Movement—Margaret Harmon.

Harbor of Love—Gladys Whelan.

You've Got to Take Me Home Tonight—Ruth Mason.

Maybe You're Not the Only One Who Loves Me—Christina Withington.

Be Sweet to Me Kid—Martha Moore.

He's Coming Back—Isabelle Driscoll.

Mammy's Angel Chile—Gretchen Richards.

When My Dark Diana Dreams of Me—Lowell Bush.

Why Don't You Try?—Emily Howard.

Come Take a Ride in My Automobile—Ward Strauch.

Take Me Out for a Joy Ride—Helen Bush.

We Kept the Golden Rule—Faculty.

The Senior Class—The pride of Corunna High School.

Corunna High School—The pride of Corunna.

Corunna—The pride of Shiawassee county.

Shiawassee County—The pride of Michigan.

Michigan—The pride of the Northwest.

The Northwest—The pride of the U. S.

The U. S.—The pride of the world.

Therefore:—The Senior Class the pride of the world.

Axiom! Plane Geometry. (Things equal to the same thing are equal to each other.) Ask Miss Bandfield!

Ruth Mason had just finished reading Edward Everett Hale's "Man Without a Country," and as she laid the book down with a sigh, she said, "I cannot imagine anything worse than a man without a country."

"Oh, I can," said Ruby.

"What is it?" asked the inquisitive Ruth.

"It's a country without a man," answered Ruby very earnestly.



The boys in the high school have been told that people wore their hats where their brains were. Now they would like to know if that is the reason the girls don't wear any.





# ALUMNI

- 1871—Julia Reed, Marion Hall.  
1872—Louis Bachman, Alice M. Cooper.  
1873—John E. Carland, James G. Miller.  
1874—Frank Gale, Edson Warren, Emma Tuttle, Georgia Countryman.  
1875—Louisa Graham, John Chapman, Wm. T. Moore, Selden S. Miner.  
1876—Hattie Harris, Alfred Bush, Glen D. Young, Ella Kyle, Lizzie Knight.  
1879—Estella Ball, Elva Etschmann, Fannie Thompson, Odell Chapman, Bert Hicks, Lily Wood, Minnie Coffee, Della Jackson, Luella Wilcox.  
1880—Fred Hicks, Oamia Tinker, George Hunt, Frank Wean, Ella G. Tears.  
1881—Maud Ball, Alvah Pitts.  
1882—Alice Kyle, Mary Mikan.  
1883—Carrie Burtnette, W. A. Potter.  
1884—Idell Chapman, Wm. A. Rosenkrans, Hattie Harper, Hudson Sheldon, Franc Mitchell, Emma Wilcox.  
1885—Jennie E. Holt, M. H. Redmond, Oscar J. Hood, Belle Kirkpatrick.  
1887—Minnie Benson, Nellie Armstrong, Alice Maynard, Lizzie Eveleth, Kittie Carland, Arthur Young.

- 1888—Barbara Goodall, Hattie Wilcox, Edward Mason, Olive Wilcox, Lizzie Rice, Nellie Priest, John Olrich.  
1889—Edith Marshall, Altha Parks.  
1890—Fannie Cook, Grace McBride, R. B. Wrigley, Amy Morrice, Bertha Parsons, Rena Gould, Mertie Young, Grace Wilcox.  
1891—Rachel Evans, Helen Sprague, Evan L. Evans, Joseph H. Collins, Mattie Doan, Samuel G. Field, Wm. E. Goucher, Anna Parker, Isaac O. Derr, Clifford L. Kinney.  
1892—Grace Eveleth, Orpha Marshall, Winnie Wilcox, Lilah Wrigley, Edith Newell, Harry Nichols, May Derham, Esther Young, Charles Helmore.  
1893—Charles W. Doan, Ada M. Parker, A. Louise Pond, C. H. McCurdy, O. A. Linabury, Archie Payne.  
1894—Mabel A. Amsden, Estella A. Bigelow, Edward Currier, Alvaretta Derham, Myrta E. Rice, Ernest T. Sidney, Nellie Wilcox, Isabella M. Wrigley.  
1895—David J. Evans, Howard E. Slocum, Nellie T. Olney, Kittie B. Gould, Nettie J. Eveleth.  
1896—Clark Shipman, Claude Young, Pearl Mulliken, Kittie Young, Walter Parker, Nina Eveleth, Lena Parker, Tod Leavitt, Eva Carr, Maud Mulliken, Edith Palmer, Jennie McBride.

- 1897—Amy Requa, Bessie Lindsey, Nelly Drake, Mabel Wrigley, Gertrude Cooper, Ward Yerkes, Lucy Tschan.
- 1898—Bess Carland, Frank R. Montfort, Lucy Rekart, Maude M. Young, Homer J. McBride, Grace Burnette.
- 1899—Mattie Young, Dora Hamilton, Minnie Ganssley, Lawrence Marshall, Emma Welch, Lulu Young, Elmer Whitman, Sidney Shipman, Lovina Hackett, Edna Parker, Paul Kellogg.
- 1900—Nellie Lahring, Abbie Chandler, Arthur C. Green, Georgia Harrington, Jessie Legg, Mabel Lawcock, Zaida Rose, Bert Rose, Addie Wheelock.
- 1901—Charles Carland, Emma Hackett, Roy Durham, Edessa Lyman, Frank McBride, Oliver McKay, Birdie Ruggles, Bertha Tooley, Walter Bush, Joseph Gale, Earl Gladden, Bush Moore, Frank Royce.
- 1902—Vernon Royce, Arch Burnett, Fred Bennett, Frank Gilna, Charles Taphouse, Roy Thomas, Florence Lindsey, Nina Deyo, Irene Hume.
- 1903—Orie Craig, Bruce Robinson, Louise Peacock, Katherine Driscoll, Mina Dell, Hattie Green, Grace Galloway, Celia Shipman, Ray Hoisington.
- 1904—Mary Joy, Florence Barry, Lena Jaundheur, Ella Schutz, Burr Wallace, Ambert Weller, Edgar Hamilton.
- 1905—Albert Weller, Edith Driscoll, Castella Gould, Edna Lindsey, Persis Lecureaux, William Soper, Lucius Warren.
- 1906—Mabel Stewart, Elsie Webb, Roy Lynn Colby, Romaine Bramwell, Felecie Van Liew, Ruth Parmenter, Ray Durham, Hope Winnie, Anna E. Streng, Winnie Chapin, Lee W. Barry.
- 1907—Elmer F. Empie, Alice L. Gibbons, Julia J. Gibbons, Elizabeth A. Goward, Blanche V. Jarrad, Hattie M. Linabury, Pliny B. Lyman, Grace A. MacKay, Harry E. Miner, W. Harris Redmond, Lilah M. Stewart, Chauncey M. Tilden, Della E. Webb, May E. Woodhams, Evelyn Maud Young.
- 1908—John B. Hatch, Erwin Eveleth, Jr., Ivan E. Brands, Glenn H. Montfort, A. C. Marshall, Jesse F. Rowe, Della B. Caldwell, Leah C. Lecureaux.
- 1909—Sumner Lyman, Nina Serr, Rena Serr, Katherine Schad, Russell Bush, James V. Bush, Cyril Bullock, Harold Crane, Hugh Richards, Laura Lemon, Arthur Galloway, James Jarrad.
- 1910—Declian McNamee, Gurnee Millard, Arthur Hathaway, Leo Phillips, Theron Gladden, Walter Almindinger, Harold Whitman, Tillie Strauch, Emma Streng, Vera Judd, Avis Green, Lena Pretti.
- 1911—Howard Pettibone, Theo Cornell, Gene Sanford, Addie Gladwin, Dana Cornell, Cecil Jones, Homer Stewart, Estella Kirby, Lulu Anderson, Glen Young.
- 1912—Lowell Bush, Edwin Almendinger, Lena Streng, Clare Allan, Ruth Mason, Orlo Beemer, Vivian Bilhimer, Helen Tanner, Ivah Bilhimer, Helen Bush.



**The Corunna Journal**  

---

**Printing      Binding**  
**Embossing      Engraving**

**Clare Allan  
Deceased**

**1912**



**Edwin Allmendinger**  
**Deceased**

**1912**

**Orlo F. Beemer**  
**3-6-1895**  
**Deceased 12-31-1948**

**Cleo Carmody 2-14-1917**

**Grace I. Jensen 2-20-1937**

**1912**



**Ivah Bilhimer  
Deceased**

**Otto Voelker**

**1912**

**Vivian Bilhimer  
Deceased**

**Dana Cornell (11)**

**1912**



**Helen Bush  
Deceased**

**... Slyfield**

**1912**

**Lowell Bush**  
**Deceased**

**1912**



**Ruth Mason  
Deceased**

**1912**

**Lena Streng  
Deceased**

**1912**



**Helen Tanner  
Deceased**

**1912**

**The End**