THE

ANNUAL

College Of The City Of Detroit

1924
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Jefferson Ave. and Bates St.
Dedication

In dedicating this year’s annual to FRANK G. TOMPKINS, head of the English department and director of dramatics, the staff hopes to express in part the admiration and respect he has inspired so universally among the student body.
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Annual Staff

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Junior Class Advisory Board

Donald S. Leonard; Florence Wilson; Venit Fair;
George Jeffries; Stanley Hyde; Walter Carter
Upper Classmen

The present Junior Class of the College of the City of Detroit has the distinction of being the first one since the creation of the four-year college.

It has reason to feel especially honored because it includes in its class membership those who have actually aided in making the four-year college a reality so soon.

The officers of the class are: President, Donald Leonard; Vice-President, Florence Wilson; Secretary, Venita Fair; and Treasurer, Raymond Pillsbury. Donald Leonard has been president of his class for the last three years. Part of the enthusiasm behind his election this year was due to a general appreciation of his work at Lansing in behalf of the college.

Eight members of the Student Council were drawn from the Junior Class. The Student Council representatives of the class are: Donald Leonard, ex-officio; Russell Lightbody; Robert Ross; Florence Ellis; Eva Newton; Florence Wilson; Marion Pillsbury, and Cameron Cunningham.

Because of the comparatively small size of the class, it has entered little into inter-class activities. It has not, however, lacked spirit on this account. The Junior Class acted as umpires for the Annual Flag Rush at Belle Isle. The success of the J-Hop alone shows what the Juniors can do. They are loyal supporters of the various school activities. Many of the college athletes came from this class. The Glee Clubs, the Dramatic Arts Society, the Women's Self-Government Association, and other organizations have active members among the upper classmen. This year the publication of the college "Annual" has been placed in the hands of the Junior Class.

All disappointment over having the First Annual J-Hop in school was wiped away the evening of April eleventh. The women's gymnasium was beautifully camouflaged into a dancer's paradise. The decorations, the refreshments, the music, the exquisite attire of the dancers, all added to the attractiveness of the occasion. Miss Jessie Whitman directed the grand march, which was the big event of the evening. The lights and shadows, cast over the dancers, lent an artistic charm. Even to the dainty perfume favors, every possible detail was added to give pleasure to guests and dancers alike. Many alumni were present. The event will make a lasting impression upon all who were there.

The usefulness of a municipal college in Detroit, granting a Bachelor of Arts degree, is plainly evident in the present Upper Class of the college. A large number of these students are either partially or wholly self-supporting. Some are even supporting others while working for their degrees. Most of these students would find it either impossible or exceedingly inconvenient to finish college elsewhere, some being held in the city because of business interests, and some because of other conditions just as binding.
Upper Classmen

Ralph Arnstam
Maurice Ayres
George Baldwin
Lester Barth
Watson Beach
Nathan Bean
Ralph Becker
William Boyd
Chester Brabyn
Harold Brown
Louis Carrick
George Carrier
Wendell Chick
George Clark
Willard Craig
Edmund Codina
Cameron Cunningham
David Davidow
Hazen Dever
Maurice Dembey
James Drake
Jack Duncan
Florence Ellis
Newman Ertell
Vern Fair
Virginia Fair
Isadore Falk
Arthur Ganman
Harold Gauser
Reeve Gibson
Walter Gleason
Ruth Glass
Eliner Goerke
Gordon Goodfellow
Virginia Gorden
Leonard Grinnell
Frank Great
Mary Guinnin
Fred Harbert

Morris Hendelman
Marion Heath
Malcolm Henry
Ruth Huskow
Stanley Hyde
George Jacobs
William Jaenichen
George Jeffry
John Kadlubowski
Karl Kuhn
Ming Kwong
Helen Lee
Ruth Lehman
Donald Leonard
Isadore Levin
Abraham Levine
Russell Lightbody
Harold Ling
Elizabeth Long
Arthur Lopshire
Francis McCormick
Godfrey McDowell
Mary McDowell
Evelyn McElveen
Helen McMillan
Avery Macomb
Evans Magnell
Margaret Mauer
James Martin
Julius Mauerman
John Mattingly
Helen Morse
Andrew Mantyan
Robert Murphy
Erwin Moscovitz
Walter Northcott
Ruth Ochs
Edwin Orth
Francis Owens
Max Plum
Marion Pillbury
Ray Pillbury
Ruth Poole
Meta Reynolds
Francis Rhoades
Robert Ross
John Rumhull
Paul Schulz
Benjamin Schutzman
LaWave Shoup
Herald Shaw
Alice Szczukierski
Irving Sneiderman
Earl Spohn
Lonis Stiner
Paul Steiner
Helen Stimpson
Vahan Swajian
Lesser Swann
Robert Teagan
James Thomas
Helen Thompson
John Van Campen
Marguerite Vestal
John Wadell
Alma Wagenknecht
Myrae Warren
Maurice Weiner
Joseph Weiss
Howard Williams
Norman Williams
Florence Wilson
Harry Wisman
Edward Wissok
Allen Wood
Patty Woodford
Clara Woodworth

Nelson Adams
Grace Andrews
Steven Antonoff
Rowena Beebe
Eleanor Biggs
Rachel Biggs
Lloyd Biggs
Marjorie Bishoff
Edna Blair
Ruth Blakeslee
Florence Bingy
Carrie Byram
Sarah Cady
Marguerite Calkins
Edith Caniff
Mary Carpenter
Margaret Cowell
Helen Culp
Cyrus Deiter
Burton Eder
Beatrice Ford
Esther Frank
Ruth Franklin
Alice Fletcher
Paul Foran
Frances Gellar
Elise Gordon
William Glasgow
Herbert Griffin

Harry Grossman
Walton Guiting
Richard Haddy
Alice Hansen
Norma Hansen
Helen Hart
Bertha Johnson
Harry Johnson
William Jones
Wilton Jordan
Dorotha Knoff
Abraham Lachowizy
Morris Lakeski
Marlon Lahn
Georgie Lane
John Lawson
James Lee
Walter Libetski
Raymond Limestone
Bernard McEnroe
Douglas McGregor
Anatia Melin
Masle Miller
Mary Mohnman
Franklin Munger
Dorothy Nagel
Marjorie Nixon
Vera Palmer
Pauline Park

Eliner Parkinson
Irene Pasteurndel
Eleanor Rabahan
Helen Rankin
Gladye Reichard
Charles Root
David Rosenberg
Mildred Safford
Albert Sarkisian
Maurice Shari
Allen Shaw
Vera Sheffield
William Spence
Harold Stubbs
Evelyn Tolsma
Mary Thomson
H. T. Tong
Margaret Trevor
Helene Vahl
Alice Van Hee
Wilma Villeroy
Dorothy Weisenfeld
Helen Whiting
Ruth Wright
Whitney Wellman
Robert Williams
Floyd Williams
Son Williams
Andrew Wilson
Sophomore Class

The Class of June ’26 opened its Sophomore year with a meeting for election of officers. After a warm struggle, the following emerged as victors to lead the class in its activities: Alex Murray, President; Ruth Lehman, Vice-President; Mary Gussin, Secretary; Ray Perrin, Treasurer. Alex Murray, Edward Martin, Mary Gussin, and Marian Husted were chosen to represent the class on the Student Council.

With a working organization, the Sophomore class was ready to take its place in school affairs. First came the inter-class contests. The traditional Soph-Fresh Flag Rush and Tug-of-War at Belle Isle was indication of the sportsmanship of the class. Fresh class spirit ran high, but the Sophs won both the Tug-of-War and the Flag Rush. In the football and basketball contests the Sophomore class did not fare so well. The football score stood 7-0 in favor of the Frosh. Likewise the basketball score was 24-19 in favor of the Frosh.

Aside from these general activities of the class as a whole, various members of the class have distinguished themselves. Ruth Lehman as president of the W. S. G. A.; Ted English as president of the Student Club; and Russell Smith as president of the Dramatic Arts Society. The staff of the Collegian, both editorial and reporter, is composed largely of Sophomores.

The D. A. S. production of the “Truth About Blaydes” featured several Sophomores in the cast. In like manner the school opera, “Naughty Marietta” gave many Sophomores an opportunity to display their talents. These are but the high spots among the numerous activities engaged in by Sophomores.

However, the biggest event of the year—a sort of climax of events—was the Sophomore Prom held in the college gymnasium, Saturday evening, March 11, 1924, a fitting send-off to a spring vacation.

The decorations and programs were carried out in black and white, checkerboard and domino design. The feature of the evening was a dance by Ruth Cliver and Jack Oliver, and here, too, the black and white scheme was used in their costumes. The “Prom” was a splendid success due to the support which the class gave to the committees in charge. The chairman of these committees were as follows: Marian Husted, Program; Thelma Selbert, Refreshments; Tom Sage, Floor; Frances McCormick, Invitations; George Millay, Door; Al Litzhunger, Tickets; Dorothy Mallory, Publicity; Ted Rogovy, Advertising; Bud Howell, Decorations; George Relyea, Music; Winifred Sample, Features.

The guests of honor for the evening were: Dean and Mrs. MacKenzie; Mr. and Mrs. Darnell; Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin; Mr. and Mrs. Osborne; Dr. and Mrs. C. G. Lehman; Mr. and Mrs. Neil W. Murray; Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Gussin; Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Miss Chase and Miss Gardner.

The class closed its events for the year by conducting a regular Wednesday assembly early in June.

Individually and as a whole the Class of ’26 has had a very successful year.

Here’s to ’26.
Sophomores

Jack Abramson
Helen Adams
Thompson Ale
John Armstrong
Meyer Ascher
Hazan Atherton
Horace Akin
Virginia Bacon
Douglas Baker
Edward Baker
Samuel Baker
Arno Baragar
Ludlow Barnes
Willard Bates
Bessie Bayne
William Bedell
John Benda
Grace Benedict
Queenie Beckworth
Gerald Bernath
Geraldine Berndt
Wilson Betson
Louise Bonney
Edwin Bookwalter
Walter Bouchner
Leons Borton
Alfred Bowman
Christian Breest
Jack Bricker
Jimmie Britnell
Willis Brooks
Charles Brown
Jacob Brown
Joseph Brownlee
Harry Bullock
Elizabeth Burton
Carol Bush
Vice Calcutta
Virginia Callard
Alexandria Cameron
Samuel Carter
Walter Carey
Louis Cashen
Henry Chall
Ruth Chambers
Walter Channing
Clarence Chapman
Cwendolyn Charles
Gregoria Chatenier
Lillian Chevillot
Vida Chubb
Margaret Clemens
Ruth Oliver
Eleanor Churas
Thomas Cobb
Sarah Cohen
Benjamin Cooper
Dennis Cooper
Mary Connor
Florence Coughlin
Sam Croll
Lewis Cromwell
Zolfo Duak
Harold Dempster
Wilfrid Dempster
Helen Deutsch
Effie Dieck
Matt Dihan
Joseph D'Naiaile
Frank Diskin
Orpha Doll
Stanley Dobrowolski
Emma Douglas
Ben Dowitz
Lawrence Duncan
Henry Dunlap
Bigham Ehlen
John Ehlen
Norman Edelman
David Edelstein
Samuel Eder
Gladys Easley
Ted English
Lillian Estrin
John Ettinger
Alexander Evans
Miana Faust
Alice Felske
Lynne Ferris
Rollin Fiero
Samuel Firestone
Norman Flaherty
David Flayer
Stella Fleming
Irwin Field
Ruth Flemme
Elizer Fried
John Fraser
Wilmer Freeman
Marion Freasing
Albert Frania
Norman Galbraith
James Garber
Calvin Galloway
Phillip Gentile
Mario Geraci
Joseph Gerrard
Eleanor Gillette
Mary Gillis
Alfred Glazer
Arthur Golbe
Sam Goldstein
Charles Gorden
Wallace Gordon
Harry Gerecke
Marion Gross
Harriette Grace
Nelle Grotton
Evelyn Gray
James Griffith
Caroll Grigley
Winifred Guest
Jack Gustas
Wolfgang Gutowsky
Doris Hafner
Robert Hagen
William Hake
Ada Halt
William Hall
Fred Hamm
Joyce Hammond
Doris Hannah
Kornelia Hanlon
Leonard Harding
Forbes Hascall
Elsie Henry
James Henredon
Kathleen Higgins
Gordon Hill
Harold Hiscok
Richard Hitchcock
Russel Hitt
Virginia Hobbs
Walter Holcroft
Bernard Holland
Harley Holt
Carl Holzhauer
Ralph Hoover
Eleanor Hornby
Virginia Houston
Emelene Howell
John Humphries
Doris Hustett
Marion Huston
John Hutchinson
George Hutter
Roy Hyland
Esther Ide
Byron Jacobson
Leonard Janisrski
Dorothy Jane
Marion Joyce
Arthur Johnson
Kiss Johnson
Alta Jones
Leland Jones
Thomas Judson
William Juengling
Herman Kass
Leo Kelly
Henry Kohouh
Harry Kief
Howard Kirschbaum
William Klein
Emil Klawer
David Knox
David Koretz
Sidney Koretz
Mesulais Kroda
Carl Kretzger
Joseph Kretz
Joseph Kurbud
Archie Lambke
Stanton Lang
Robert Larson
Lea Leonard
Beacon Leonard
Frances Leonard
Stanley Leon
Ray O'Brien
Walter O'Neill
John Orr
Helen Parker
William Patterson
Cecil Pearl
Maurice Pearse
Thomas Pendray
Theodore Pepe
Raymond Perino
Tommie Perry
True Pettigull
Evelyn Pleachers
Harry Phillips
Balfour Phinn
Lionel Pickhaver
Kenneth Pierce
Neil Piggins
Duncan Pirie
Alice Porter
Helen Porter
Jone Pringle
Doris Pringle
Aaron Price
Robert Proudfoot
Dorothy Puddith
Robert Purdon
Denny Putney
Juliette Raphael
Bessie Raths
Joseph Reid
Reed Rice
Nathan Reisman
George Relyes
Harland Rees
George Reynolds
Frank Rizzo

Oswald Robbins
Arthur Robertson
James Regin
Ted Rogoff
Tochka Rosenbaum
Thomas Sage
Max Saidlin
Nathan Saulsky
Wesley Sauve
Winifred Sample
Dorothy Sanford
Gladys Sauer
Oliver Saunders
Theodore Schafer
Celia Scholte
Gilbert Schonfeld
Esther Schott
Thomas Seberth
Alta Seibert
Sam Schenler
Charles Schumm
Roland Schubert
Edwin Scott
Lawrence Scott
William Setz
Harry Seligson
Geraldine Sellers
Edith Sessions
Isadore Shalak
Harriett Simmons
William Smoller
Stanley Sledzinski
Harold Snedker
Robert Smiley
Eberle Smith
Norman Smith
Russell Smith
Mabel Snowden
Celia Sooneski
Helen Sosnowski
Rosemary Starchpooe
Lanette Star
Morris Stein
Colin Stevens
Dorothy Stewart
Eugene Stewart
Wesley Stewart
Donald Studenski
Dwight Sutlers
Glen Swanson
Harry Tapman
Clarice Tappo
Nelson Taylor
Jacob Thelen
Jack Thurman
Chaim Tigel
Kenneth Tilden
Wayne Townsend
Arthur Trachtenberg
Walter Tremble
Donald Troux
Thomas Trueb
Bayard Tupper
Charles Turk
Rudolph Tyman
Harry Vergosen
James Vincent
George VonMach
Donald Wade
Harold Walbrook
Maurice Walsh

Edmund Walton
Louis Wasserman
James Webb
George Weber
John Weber
Walter Weber
Frederick Weideman
Max Weine
Sidney Weingardner
Abraham Weisberg
Max Weldon
Francis Werrell
Margaret Westlake
Carl White

Gillam White
Alex Whitley
Kenneth Wickware
David Wettersen
Dworcky Wilcox
Elhot Wilson
Floyd Wilson
Marjorie Wilson
Robert Wise
Joseph Wismer
Frank Worel
Fred York
Erne Zehnder
Pauline Zeloth
The first Freshman Class of the College of the City of Detroit may well be proud of its record. The responsibility which rested upon the class was magnificently fulfilled. Early in the year the class organized and placed its confidence in the following leaders: President, Reeve Brown; Vice-president, Marion Lovett; Secretary, Jessica Nixon; and Treasurer, Donald McClellan. Student Council representatives were, Reeve Brown, Jack Thumin, Viola Chubbs, and Marion Lovett.

The activities of the class have not been many on account of its size, but the freshman have shown their spirit by attendance at the many social and athletic events of the college.

The first class event, the Flag Rush at Belle Isle, was lost to the Sophomores, along with the Tug of War, in spite of the valiant efforts of the Frosh. But this defeat was forgotten when the Freshmen successfully overcame the Sophs in the inter-class football game. The basketball games also favored the Frosh.

The big affair of the year was the Frosh Frolic, given by the Student Council in honor of the class of '27. This event was well attended and all the players were awarded numerals.

In spite of its size and the heavy responsibility which weighed upon it, the class of '28 closes the year with a realization of success and assurance for the future.
Leona Moyer
Donald Murphy
John Murphy
Harry Muskat
Sunday Musworthy
Edward Nebus
Austin Neib
Elizabeth Neib
Lloyd Neff
Al Neidelman
Chloes Nelson
Robert Nelson
Douglas Nettleton
Beman Neubek
Ruth Neu
Isadore Newfield
Charles Newton
Walter Nicholson
Jennie Nixon
Dore Novitz
Loyola Nussey
Roland Nyquist
Isabel Odle
Zoltan Olah
Harold Oldham
Jack Oliver
Ralph Osborne
Stanley Osborne
Harold Ott
Ruth Otto
Gerladine Owston
David Page
Stanley Osborne
Harold Oldham
Milton Parsons
Eva Parsons
Marvin Parsons
Leigh Pascoc
Manuel Pasiek
Sherrill Passage
Oscar Passarell
Julius Pastor
Andrew Patterson
Irving Paul
Soren Paul
Theodore Pauli
Betty Paulus
Rupert Pearnall
George Pickenham
Morris Penn
Joseph Pereira
Bernard Petrower
Joseph Perrone
Eleanor Pinkoe
Ruth Pickard
Robert Pierce
Maurice Pilor
Florence Pitts
Morris Plaktin
James Platz
Chester Plewa
Sam Pheer
Bryant Pocock
Simon Pomersantz
Milton Pomsworth
Harry Portnow
Henry Posnanski
Ben Potashnik
Milton Prag
Marion Power
Edmund Pratt
Grace Preston
Helen Proctor
Lynn Putnammario
Isadore Rathenowitz
Sol Rahinevitz
Bella Rahinevitz
Irving Rains
Marie Raquet
Allen Rasch
Frederick Rasch
John Raskin
Ruth Raymond
Nathan Reuse
Norman Reidling
Debra Reddick
Edward Reed
Alfred Renne
John Reynar
Harold Remanek
Marjorie Rice
Romaine Rice
Rosella Richmond
Clarence Richter
Leon Roach
Archie Robinson
Edith Robinson
Remus Robinson
Norma Roemer
Rose Roegey
Rose Rosegond
Lewis Rosenthal
Leonard Rosenwieg
Ben Rose
Josephine Ross
Oscar Rothstein
John Ross
Herbert Rudolph
Charles Rutman
Edward Ryan
Eustace Rzewuski
Joseph Salomon
Paul Salome
Ethel Sallee
James Sample
Dorothy Sanford
Saul Sarnoff
Neil Schadsch
Herman Schanemorn
Meyer Schechter
Genevieve Schilling
George Schlacht
Henry Schmidt
Carl Schmidt
Arthur Schroeder
Lydia Schuh
Harold Schultz
John Schultz
Erwin Schutt
Maurice Schwartz
Robert Schwartz
Catherine Scott
Gerald Scott
Helen Scremko
Eugene Scioneau
Louis Scates
Velma Seip
Damarad Shahade
Charles Shaw
Charlotta Shaw
Hartie Shaw
Ruth Shaw
Floyd Shaw
Katherine Sheidman
Cecilia Shetzer
Eva Shevitz
Bernard Schiffman
Thomas Schiffman
Mildred Siddler
Henry Silf
Lawrence Silver
Louis Silverberg
Maxine Silverman
Samuel Silverstein
Grace Sing
George Shaw
Lloyd Skinner
Edward Slatkin
Henry Small
Jack Smart
Arthur Smith
Charlie Smith
Clara Smith
Clare Smith
Eleanor Smith
Eugene Smith
Harold Smith
Faculty 1923-1924

David Mackenzie, A. M., Dean
Albertus Darnell, Ph. B., Assistant Dean
John W. Baldwin, A. M., Registrar
Emil Albrecht, German
Anna Bailey, A. M., English
Grace Baunuel, B. L., German
Edward Basecon, A. B., Physics
F. O. Bates, Ph. D., Latin and Greek
Edward J. Bird, M. S., Chemistry
Charles B. Bowerman, B. C. S., Accounting
Alexander Burr, A. B., B. S., M. S., Chemistry
George W. Carter, A. B., Physics
Paul D. Cahow, M. A., Business Administration
Evel W. B. Chase, A. M., Botany
George Clemens, B. S., Mathematics
Louise Conklin, A. M., Music
R. B. Cundiff, A. B., Vocational Guidance
Howard A. Donnelly, A. B., L. L. B., Rhetoric
Ernest Drake, B. Ch. E., Chemistry
Jay T. Foul, Ph. D., Chemistry
Theodore Frale, A. B., B. Ch. E., M. A., Chemistry
Emelyn Gardner, A. M., English
Edward F. Gee, A. B., Mathematics
Harley L. Gibb, A. M., History
Juan De Comar, A. B., Spanish
Georges Gomez, Licence de Droit, French
Blanche Goodell, A. B., Spanish
Frederick Harker, B. S., Shop
Grace Hill, A. B., French
Landry Hill, Domestic Art
David L. Holmes, B. S., Physical Training Athletic Coach
Bert. Hudgins, M. S., Geology and Geography
Eugene Huet, Licencié des Lettres, French
Frederick C. Irwin, B. S., Chemistry
Thelma G. James, A. B., A. M., Rhetoric
Roy L. Jardins, A. B., Physics
Josephine N. Keal, A. M., Rhetoric
Henrietta Lang, Art
F. M. Langworthy, A. M., Psychology
Mary E. Lennon, A. B., A. M., Rhetoric
Samuel M. Levin, A. B., Social Sciences
Donald C. Maclellan, B. S., Geology
Orrin E. Madison, Ph. D., Chemistry
Simone De Marivetz, French
Jessie L. Metcalf, A. B., Zoology
Donald S. Miller, B. S., M. S., Chemistry
Raymond C. Miller, A. B., M. A., History
Maude McRae, A. B., English
Myron McLaren, A. B., L. L. B., Rhetoric
Alfred G. Papworth, A. M., Zoology
Margaret S. Pengelly, A. M., Botany
Everett S. Phillips, A. M., Botany
V. V. Phelps, Ph. D., Oratory
Georgia D. Phillips, A. B., Librarian
Elizabeth A. Platt, A. B., Record Clerk
Doreen Potter, A. B., Zoology
Louise Potter, A. B., Secretary
Catherine F. Reighard, A. B., English
Philip Rosenthal, B. S., Spanish
James H. Russell, A. M., Political Science
Frances Sanderson, Domestic Science
R. H. Schoonover, A. B., Mathematics
J. P. Seiden, A. M., History
Lawrence Seltzer, A. M., Sociology
Orret Tatlock, M. S., Chemistry
Jerome G. Thomas, A. B., Economics
E. G. Tompkins, A. M., English
Wm. H. Trap, A. M., Philosophy
Edward Van Horne, A. B., Rhetoric
Frances S. Walbridge, A. M., English
Isabella Watt, A. B., Greek
Marshall A. Wheatley, A. M., Physics
Jessie I. Whitham, B. S., Physical Training
John Wilcox, A. B., Rhetoric
Lawson Wiles, A. B., A. M., Accounting
Rain

By Stanley Oates

It storms. In long, slanting lines the rain drives down upon the city. The wind forces it and beats it mercilessly against the pavement and against the houses. The pavement is black and shiny. The houses are dark and gloomy. The wind swirled the rain in and out of the trees. The trees are tall and gaunt, with a thousand stark, dripping fingers that point everywhere. Down the street an arc-light sputters and blinks as it swings in the wind. Afar off gleams the river, lit here and there by the small lamps that ornament the bridge. It is in the setting for a play—the houses and the trees and the gleaming lights—all so deserted—all so alive. And the noises of the storm are like the undertone of an orchestra accompaniment.

"Rain," he murmurs. And then—

"What sort of thing is death, I wonder. Death — Life is a battle, a struggle. It is sudden, tempestuous, like the elements—a paraphrase of nature. Yesterday the sun shone strongly, fiercely, and scorched the earth with his glare. Today it is gone, and the place is darker than before. Yesterday I was respected, honored. Now—"

"Blood!" he gasps. "Red, dripping fingers that point accusingly. Scarlet streams that pour through my hands and hang in droplets on my finger tips. Her blood . . . her life . . . shattered . . . destroyed."

"That tree is a fairy tale tree. Yesterday it kept the crow. Now there are fireflies?"

The man holds his hands out before him. The rain trickles through his fingers and congeals on their tips. To him they still appear red. His eyes follow the drops as they drip from his finger-tips, follow them to the surface of the river, Urged on by he knows not what, the man moves faster and faster towards the gurgling rush, and the river moves on as before. The rain falls in long, slanting lines. The city is wrapped in darkness.

The man holds his hands out before him. The rain trickles through his fingers and congeals on their tips. To him they still appear red.

"What a change they have met! "The man climbs slowly to the railing. The waters curl invitingly. There is a splash, a gurgling rush, and the river moves on as before. The rain falls in long, slanting lines. The city is wrapped in darkness.

ENCHANTMENT

(To June)

That tree is a fairy tale tree. Once it hid an old hag, Urged on by he knows not what, the man moves faster and faster towards the glistening stream, and before he is aware he stands on the bridge. He looks over. Below him the water crushes and eddies and swirls and beckons. How queer! From a distance it had seemed merely a smooth-flowing mass, and now it is full of quick, sharp motions. It seems alive.

The rain drops on the surface of the river and splashes out again. The river is black, but the raindrops, as they flash back from its surface into the light, are crystal-clear and pure—clearer and purer, it seems, than they had been before.

The man holds his hands out before him. The rain trickles through his fingers and congeals on their tips. To him they still appear red. His eyes follow the drops as they drip from his finger-tips, follow them to the surface of the water, follow them as they splash back out again-colorless and clear.

"Blood!" he gasps. "Red, dripping fingers that point accusingly. Scarlet streams that pour through my hands and hang in droplets on my finger tips. Her blood . . . her life . . . shattered . . . destroyed."

The man climbs slowly to the railing. The waters curl invitingly. There is a splash, a gurgling rush, and the river moves on as before. The rain falls in long, slanting lines. The city is wrapped in darkness.

A RIDDLE

What are fireflies? Lanterns, candles, Love, a burning fire? I could ask the day all day, The evening witch Out of her task Thin witch keeps twilight To herself; The day is blind of night . . .
SUNSET IN PUDDLES

Puddle painters,
With slanty eyes like Chinamen,
Come quietly painting water-color scenes
With bending willows and colored lakes
From skis,
Splashing orchids, poppies, violets,
Bright smiles
On their kimono,
As they mix their paints
For more pictures
Old evening scenes,
Sunset, birds, clouds,
And blossoms of apple and cherry trees
Dropping into the sunset
Alta G. Jones.

DEEP FERN WOOD

(To Loin)

Were you ever in a woods
Where ferns grow tall,
And dryad trees stretch across the sunset?
You stay till evening,
Hills in the sky
Fairy trees rough, crooked, enchanted,
Once able to sing of a deep fern wood.
Little later, on darker hills,
A new moon making lamps
Through gaps of trees.
Songs of crickets.
Secrets of lacylides.
For off, hiding in shadows, echoes,
Stealing noises
Of a deep fern wood.

A DREAM AT DUSK

I had crossed bridges
Of soft star moss
In sandaled elf-feet.
Violets drooped drowsily
Over cool pools,
And down by the hill,
A witch-hat drummed
To the song of dead gnomes
She had hurled in leaves .
I had bridges to cross
Through the dusk
In elf-feet,
But the song of a wild bird
Sang me to sleep.

Extase

BY EDWARD MARLEY

At dusk I used to walk along the shore of the lake. One night I strolled farther than usual and, rounding a bend, saw some distance out a great rock, shaped like a horseshoe and projecting far into the air. I could not see inside the opening for the interior was enveloped in blue and purple shadows. The rays of the setting sun split at the rock's crest, throwing above me great streamers of yellow and orange and gold.

I wondered at the beautiful sight and, walking on, met a crane, who offered to ferry me over for a piece of silver. Her boat was not far away, and I climbed aboard. The old woman worked quietly and well, her oars making scarcely a splash. I called my fingers in the water, which was remarkably still, smoother than I had ever seen it. The colors of the setting sun grew more gorgeous, and the water became a deep olive-green.

As the rock towered higher and higher, I perceived that there were trees growing on the inner boulis, pine and hemlock mostly, a few birch. The surface of the rock itself was sleek and black. I fancied I saw pale-blue lights flickering about through the undergrowth. From somewhere came the music of pipes and various stringed instruments. They were playing haunting minor melodies, negro spirituals, perhaps. A beautiful scarlet bird arose, flapping its great wings, and sailed off gracefully toward the north.

We finally reached the bank, and I paid the old witch, who chucked gratefully over the coin. Then, seeing a narrow path through the undergrowth, I started to explore. The ground was begguy, progress dubious, and the brambles tore my clothes and scratched my arms. However, the dank wall of rock soon barred the way. A few feet to the left a tunnel, sloping sharply upward, had been cut. Into this I crept, hands sliding carefully along the side. It was cold and damp. A stale odor reached my nostril, but curiosity increased with every groping step. Presently I emerged upon the flat top of the rock. Darkness had fallen, and, hundreds of feet below, a moaning wind had whipped up nervous little waves.

The night seemed charged with a peculiar phosphorescent glow, and looking up, I beheld a trembling emerald nebula, which slowly grew in size and become more definite in outline. Then all about me appeared glowing ultra-marine balls with long silver streamers, rotating and reeding in perfect rhythm. The central form resolved into magenta and peacock blue, the outer into violet and crimson. They unfolded, closed, turned vermilion, burnt orange, yellow-green, flying about as if tossed by unseen hands. They elongated, bending and swirling in the void. Time and space were annihilated in a riot of grace and color. A surging universe thundereous silently around me.

A sudden bolt of lightning, a crash, a mad rush of the spectacle toward the horizon, the crumbling of stone walls, and chaos. When consciousness returned, I was lying on the hot sand of the lake shore, contemplating the turquoise sky and some fleecy clouds that looked like sheep, as clouds will.
"Fog"

A ONE ACT PLAY

By BEATRICE BERCHAL FORD

Characters

A Man
A Girl
A Policeman

Scene

A bridge. It is several hours now since the noisy crowd which hurried across the bridge has reached its destination. The din, caused by countless vehicles, is hushed. A dull silence broods over the spot. The only illumination comes from a single tall lamp and the lights on little boats winking sleepy from the river beyond. Underneath, the river flows on, sullen and morose. This solitude is broken by the appearance of a man, who, slouching across the bridge, pauses and leans over the iron railing. He appears to be a man of about 65. With a world-weary gesture, he pulls off the dilapidated hat from his head; the keen wind blows through his thin locks. As he leans there, every line of his drooping figure spelling discouragement, his partially concealed face revealing deep lines around the hollow eyes and sagging mouth, he would delight the heart of an artist in quest of a model to represent the "Vanquished." A policeman enters from the right; saunters past Man; looks back suspiciously; turns; and speaks.

POLICEMAN: I don't know what's in yer mind, me man; but it's a nasty, raw night, and there's more cheerin' places at midnight'n this bridge. Ye'd better be movin' on.

MAN (raises his head a trifle): Is that a command?

POLICEMAN (sizing up man): Well—no, it ain't exactly. Ye can stay provin' ye behave yerself. Ye don't look dangerous.

MAN (a brief smile flickers across his lips): I've no designs on the bridge, if that's what you mean.

POLICEMAN: No, it ain't that. What beats me is why anyone would be wantin' t' stay out in this fog.

MAN: I'd forgotten about the fog. I've been in it so long I'm sort of used to it. Funny stuff, fog. It hems you in, kind of prison-like. Blots out everything except a little place where you're standing. Of course, you can get out of your little place, but it's blind goin' and dangerous.

POLICEMAN: Ye're right there. It's nothin' but accidents and death do be comin' one on top of the other with this weather. People can't be stayin' at home. They've their work t' be doin'. Sure, it's a queer thing, this fog; I wouldn't be stayin' here if I was you.

MAN: Didn't you ever feel that you'd got to get away . . . alone, to think, or you'd go mad?

POLICEMAN: I've seen many a man with a hole in his head because he thought too much. (Persuasively) Now, ye'd better be takin' my advice an' hunt up a nice, warm— (Man laughs a grating, discordant laugh which affects the policeman unpleasantly. He regards his companion a moment, then fumbles in his pocket and finds a coin, which he extends to Man)
MAN: You can't know what it's like to give your whole life to one job as I did. I was a boy when I went there. At twenty they made me foreman. My job was a hard one... I slaved night and day to make things go smooth. One time when the men threatened to strike, I was the only one they'd listen to. I held them in... I got their promise. Thousands of dollars saved.

GIRL: An' I suppose the firm made you a polite little speech a' thanks?

MAN (unbelieving): No. It was part of the day's work. If they had been displeased... they would have told me.

GIRL: Yeah! That's sure, anyway. Say, if you've got such a grand job, what are you complaining for?

MAN (angrily): I'm too old now... past the age limit, they said.

GIRL: They fired you?

MAN: Two months ago.

(A pause. Girl gazes ahead for a moment.)

GIRL: Well, even that's better than being a girl in a town like this. (Fiercely) Nothing's worse than being a girl anywhere.

MAN: You're too young.

GIRL: So much the worse for me. D'you think I'd have 't fight like a snarlin' wild cat if I was only old... an' ugly. (Bitterly) Oh! I ain't goin' t' pull one of these movie scenes about 'bein' a young an' innocent gurrl. I'm wise... I gotta be... but that don't stop my 'bein' lonesome.

MAN (turns to look at her): Lonesome... you're not all alone? Isn't there somebody?

GIRL: I don't know. The only person I can't understand is... an' then he came. (Her thin face seems lit by a scorching, easterly fire.) Do you know what it's like to get through the days, sick an' tired, an' worn out... but get through 'em somehow because at the end there's something... for an hour or two the whole thing changes. It's a different world an' you're happy... for a little while. (She has forgotten her listener.) We was to be married more'n a year ago... our plans was all made... an' then he lost his job. The factories said they was forced to close... an' they turned thousands a' men out into the streets.

MAN (looking ahead): But they couldn't help it. They was 'bein' money.

GIRL: Losin' money! Say, if I didn't actually see you, I'd take you for one o' them capitalists I've heard so much about. Losin' money! What if they did lose a little bit? Was it fair for us to lose it all? (She is quiet a moment, then)

GIRL: He tried to get work.

MAN: I know.

GIRL: He'd be so pleased when he'd find a little somethin' t' do... but it never lasted... an' then he changed. We'd waited more'n three years... an' finally he said he couldn't (unemotionally) wait no longer. (Pauses.)
The two men start in opposite directions as the curtain falls.

Originally produced at Little Theatre of Detroit Art Club.
Materialism in America

America is unusually materialistic. It is a country made up of bricks and stones interwoven with the wireless and the telephone. Every corner stone spells success, all of the places of dwelling represent America's ideal, the great American home. Its business men are typical "Habitus," and no city is complete without its marble buildings, and fraternal organizations. America has suffered spiritually because of her material ideals. She has very few poets or artists, and their mysticism is usually spoiled by the necessity of producing the dollar, so that they may live. All of her ideals are bent towards material success, and beauty is completely forgotten.

But out of this mass of materialism are born a few idealists. Many of America's idealism arise from the beauty of Niagara Falls, they love the Hudson valley; against them. Immediately their material brothers brand them as non-conformists, socialists, and even Bolsheviks. They are considered dangerous to America's policies of big business, and soon they disappear, either by the bar of a prison, or else they seek refuge in foreign lands. Mr. Woodrow, in his book "Bank," shows very clearly that America is no place for an idealist. He says that a person who is interested in Anatole France or Leo Tolstoi ought to be reading advertisements in the "Saturday Evening Post," and Anatole France doesn't know about such things as Wrigley's chewing gum, Ford cars, and Frank Crain, because he doesn't live in God's own country.

Why not compare the American with the foreigner? America's immigrants have ideals that the pragmatic Americans never dreamed of. Foreigners go into rapture over the beauty of Niagara Falls, they love the Hudson valley; but the American hasn't time to be bothered with beauty, he must figure the cost of his new home, or the number of miles he can drive on a gallon of gasoline. Americans travel in Europe because it is considered proper for them to visit the historical sights of the Old World. "Bank" describes the adventures of Michael Webb in Europe, and occasionally he would drop a line to his author. "Stockholm, Sweden. Have been here six weeks. Have a good job. This is a fine place. Am having a grand time. Lots of pretty girls here. My next address is Algiers." This lit bit pictures the life of the average American in Europe. They are wholly divorced from idealism or beauty.

It is unfair to condemn all Americans. Some are striving to get beauty in spite of all the obstacles that confront them. Educators are beginning to realize that materialism is not the only thing, and they are striving to place beauty in the hands of America's youths. If a child has to struggle to appreciate beauty, he is better off in the end, because he has had a glimpse of something besides dollars and cents. For:

"The world stands out on either side
No wider than the heart is wide;
Above the world is stretched the sky,
No higher than the soul is high.
The heart can push the sea and wind
Further away on either hand;
But the soul can split the sky into,
And let the face of God shine through."

Edna St. Vincent Millay,
Thelma Hurd.
The Department of Pharmacy

The problem of educating the young would-be pharmacists was getting to be quite a serious one. The only educational requirement for a pharmacist had been a high school education and four years of practical experience in a drug store, which could have been obtained while the applicant was going to school. If this plan were not carried out by the student, he could spend two years in high school, two in a pharmacy continuation school, which was nothing more than a trade school, and two years behind the prescription counter. This is insufficient preparation for a class of workers who have the health of the public in their hands. Attempts were made to elevate pharmacy courses of instruction to two or three years of learning in a recognized college. With this in view, the Detroit City College of Pharmacy was established in the Fall of 1922, with quarters at Cass Technical High School.

Among the faculty of the infant college were: Messrs. Bratt, Cranfill, Zindler, Kraitz, and Watts, in charge of the pharmaceutical subjects; Messrs. Fleck, Chestner, and Wilson, chemical instructors; Miss Ackley, physiology and anatomy; Messrs. Wright and Washington, English; Miss Bailey, bacteriology.

Enrollments the first semester numbered 22. These soon were reduced at the end of the semester, only 20 remained. Of these, 20 enrolled in the second semester, and 15 finished the year. The third semester found 15 of the older pupils enrolled, while at the present time only 12 of that memorable first class remain. The second semester brought more students. At the end of this semester difficulties arose with the Board of Education, which were to alter the future of the College greatly. The expense of such an institution as ours was tremendous, and the Board felt that the people of our fair city should not be burdened by such an added cost to their already heavy load. When the time for the enrollment for the second year came, word was received that the school was to be disbanded. But owing to the vigilant work of interested people, this verdict was changed to existence, but under the banner of the College of Medicine. Now, as pharmacists and doctors are to some extent natural enemies, this was not a very good move, so the students organized, had petitions signed by druggists to the effect that the department again be independent. This was later granted, but a tuition fee of $145 per year was found necessary for its continuation. Then, toward the close of the third semester, the student body was notified that the Detroit City College of Pharmacy was defunct, and that which existed was to be operated under the name of the Department of Pharmacy of the College of the City of Detroit. This was a very good move, and well liked by the student body as well as the faculty.

At present, courses of instruction pertaining strictly to pharmacy are given at Cass, while general courses are given at City College. When the enrollment of classes reaches fifteen for each class, this will be changed, and all of the subjects will be taught at Cass, or the building in which the school of pharmacy is to have its permanent home.
The Student Council is the governing body of the college, and, as such, it supervises all extra-curriculum activities and maintains undergraduate regulations and order. The aim of the Council is to create a personal contact between the faculty and students.

With the extension of the two-year junior college course to that of a full four-year college course, the Constitution of the Council had to be amended to allow representation from the Junior and Senior classes. Election of officers was held at the beginning of the fall semester, and Donald S. Leonard was unanimously re-elected President. Florence M. Wilson was chosen Secretary, and Mr. Selden was appointed faculty advisor.

The selection of a standard pin for the College of the City of Detroit was one of the first undertakings of the Council. Several designs were submitted, and the one considered most suitable was chosen, a green block D on a gold background. The Council also selected school stationery, which has been very popular and much in demand.

One of the successful features of the year has been the matinee dances, which have greatly helped to promote a feeling of friendship among the student body. These were held on Friday afternoons, and the success of these parties was evident by the crowds which attended.

The past year, the Student Council was successful in securing two very interesting speakers for the school. Sheriff Walters gave an interesting talk on crime, at one of the weekly college assemblies. The other speaker was Hamilton Holt, the celebrated publicist, who lectured on the World Court. Although this was held in the afternoon, an unusual hour for a lecture, the auditorium was crowded.

The annual Frosh Frolic was held on November 3, under the auspices of the Student Council for the purpose of initiating the Freshmen into school spirit. The gymnasium was gaily decorated and proved an appropriate setting for the numerous masqueraded couples who assembled there. Merriment prevailed. And, at such a sight, the efforts of the Council were not in vain.

Under the supervision of the Student Council, the annual Flag Rush and Tug-of-War, between the Sophomores and Freshmen, was held at Belle Isle on November 9. In the evening, a dance was given in the college gymnasium, celebrating the event of the afternoon.

At the close of the football season, the Student Council gave the annual banquet in honor of the team. Coach Holmes acted as toastmaster. The speakers of the evening were: Mrs. Laura F. Osborn, a member of the Board of Education; Representative Burns, of the State Legislature; Mr. Albertus Darnell, Assistant Dean of the College; Ike Her, a former J. C. football star, who is now attending Michigan; Donald S. Leonard, President of the Student Council; and Albert Litzenburger, captain of the football team. Letters were awarded members of the team, and Willard Bates, newly elected captain, was introduced. A dance in the gymnasium followed the banquet.

The annual Field Day was held at Bok-lo on June 6. The planning of this outing was the last social activity in which the Council participated. Athletic games and contests of all kinds took place, not to mention dancing and eating—two pastimes essential at a picnic.

Few students realize the responsibilities of the Council. It is a vital factor in the life of the college, and the Council of 1923-24 should be commended for its successful accomplishments.
The Student Club, with its varied program of service to the college and community, has again passed through a year marked by the success of all its undertakings, some of which were traditional, and others so new as to be classed as experimental.

The event known as the "Men's Mixer" belongs to the first class and, following the usual custom, took place soon after the opening of each semester. It accomplished its purpose of bringing the incoming freshmen into contact with the upper classmen and helping to create a bond of fellowship between the old and new men.

During the spring semester, a vocational guidance week was held. Many prominent Detroiters, who have made a name for themselves in various lines of work, were brought to the college to address students on the advantages and disadvantages of their different professions.

Club rooms were maintained in the building on the northeast corner of Cass and Warren. Here many students passed their leisure hours. A piano, phonograph, checker boards, games, typewriter, and magazines are always available.

Discussion groups held at the club rooms during the fall semester proved popular. These discussions dealt with both general and student problems.

The Student Club basketball team had a highly successful year, taking second place in the intramural league.

Following tradition, the handbook was published and sold to the student body.

Delegates were sent to conferences at Indianapolis, Ann Arbor, and Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

At Thanksgiving time, over fifty dollars was raised by subscription from the student body and faculty, and six needy families were well provided with food.

Members of the club, leading groups for underprivileged boys, keep in touch with over five hundred scattered throughout the city.

Many meetings for the members took place at the club rooms, and during the year several successful suppers were given, with interesting programs. The cabinet held regular weekly meetings. At the opening of the first semester, the cabinet spent a week-end at Gibraltar, Michigan, where the year's work was outlined. At the beginning of the second semester, a supper was held at the home of Mrs. Wheatley, for which the club will always be indebted.

Officers for the past year were: President, Ted English; Vice-President, George Jeffries; Secretary, Hazen Atherton; Treasurer, Walter Carter. Officers for the ensuing year are: President, Harold Lewis; Vice-President, Oswald White; Secretary, Maurice Ayers; Treasurer, Gordon Hill.
FIVE years ago the women of City College (Junior College then) found that their Scandal Club offered too narrow a scope for their activities. Its headquarters were in Room 128 which became known as the "House of Scandal." The "House" buzzed continually with all sorts of information from gossip itself, light and spicy, to more portentous rumors of discontent. Other colleges had Women’s Leagues; why should not this one?

Spurred on by this desire they sought information, and one evening, Miss Lacy Elliott of this city, a 1903 Michigan graduate, gave a talk on the Michigan Women’s Association. Enthusiasm grew and shortly thereafter elections were held, and under the presidency of Joyce McCurdy, the Women’s Self-Government Association of Detroit City College came into being. This first year, 1919-1920, saw the building up of the league and the establishment of standards and ideals.

The following year, 1920-1921, Miriam Reid succeeded Joyce McCurdy as president; Thelma Wiegand served in that capacity in 1921-1922; then Dorothy Putrith in 1922-1923. This last year, 1923-1924, Ruth Lehman has filled the office, and the 1924-1925 president elect is Marian Houston.

All these officers have been women of ability and leadership. The league has been very fortunate in its choice of executives during these significant, formative years.

The last year has been full of success and activity. It has marked a new step in the progress of the Association, for it is during the last few months that plans for a League House have been created.

In any college a League House for its women is one of the prime necessities, both because of its immense significance as a factor in the social lives of the women, and for the unifying influence it bears. Situated in the peculiar conditions of City College with no campus and no dormitories the need is more emphatic than ever. Many of the later activities of the year had for their aim the raising of funds to make a League House possible.

The season opened with a house party at Grosse Ile, a few weeks after the beginning of the semester. A fall house party was an innovation, purposed to acquaint the incoming freshmen, and to create the spirit of comradeship. It was for this party that Little Sisters were chosen, and they remained paired off with their Big Sisters until January when the new term necessitated a second formation of such relationships.

Meantime there was a Hallowe’en Tea held at the Federation Building, and
a Christmas Party at school for fifty of the city's poor children. Also there was
a mixer with dinner in the school dining room, and the traditional snake dance,
followed by widely varied stunts in the gymnasium.

The new term occasioned a second mixer which Big and Little Sisters attended
together. In February the Women's Federation Building was the scene of a
George Washington Tea, and late in May, of a Mother's Tea.

The W. S. G. A. Annual Dance was held May 3 in a gymnasium beautifully
transformed into what it was not with soft green moss and lovely flowers. Men
in white trousers led summery girls to enchanting music at the most charming of
parties.

The second house party was the scene of much mischief and merriment with
canoing on Lake Orion and dancing at Park Island for good measure.

In addition to these activities of the League as a whole, the various advisory
groups engaged in one form of activity or another to raise money for the League
House. Among the events were a Bridge Tea at the Women's Federation
building in May, a marionette show with the Tatterman Marionettes in the
school auditorium, candy, baked goods, and pop corn, and a Tea Room at school
on Open Night, and a Fashion Show.

In answer to a recurrent demand for an association pin the league adopted a
small guard bearing the initials of the organization to be worn with the official
school pin.

Altogether the activities of this fifth year have been happily and successfully
guided by its president Ruth Lehman, and her staff, together with Miss E. W. B.
Chase, Advisor of women, and the two new advisors, Mrs. Keal and Miss Metcalf.
The foundations of the City College Women's Association are being laid soundly
and permanently.

In this stimulating record of accomplishment the president-elect, Marian
Huston, will find an incentive and inspiration to still further accomplishment in
the coming year.
Dramatic Arts

In the rush of the activities of the year, the Dramatic Arts Society has kept pace with other organizations; for, however varied the interests of the college are, dramatists always play a prominent part.

Though much of the effort of the society has been concentrated on plays given only before the Dramatic Arts Society, these plays merely serve an end to produce the talent for the outside plays and the big three-act production which have their place in the D. A. S. program each year.

"The Truth About Blayds," by A. A. Milne, scored a big success on January 18, when it was presented before an enthusiastic audience. The part of the poet, Blayds, about whom the "truth" was discovered, was played by Emil Klewer; while the aged poet's youngest daughter Isabel, who has devoted her life to the care of her father, was portrayed by Helene Hermann, who with John Ott in the role of an admirer of old Blayds, on A. L. Royce, constituted the pair around whom was woven the love theme. The others in the cast were Marion Blayds-Conway, the eldest daughter of Blayds, a "dear foolish woman," portrayed by Doris Sellick; her husband, a typical English husband, portrayed by Arthur Johnson; their daughter Septima, and their son, Oliver, played by Nelle Granton and Russell Smith, who represented the younger generation and refused to be awed by their poet grandfather.

Though the number of public productions is very small, opportunity is given all the members to take part in dramatic work at the meetings. The casts this year have been especially marked by the great number of members used in them. Plays of both serious and farcical nature were presented. Among the serious ones were the Death Scene from Henrik Ibsen's "Peer Gynt," put on by Emil Klewer and Zelda Medvedov; "The Stranger," by August Strindberg, with Helen Deutsch and Marjorie Jenkins; Hildegarde Slagle's "Mansions," presented by Alec Whitley, Dorothy Pudritz, and Marjorie Jenkins; the "Swan Song," written by Anton Tchehov and put on by Emil Klewer; and "The Wound," presented by Edward Van Horn, Sarah Medvedov, and Zelda Medvedov.

The majority of the plays, however, were of a lighter and more frivolous nature. These ranged from one written approximately seven hundred years ago to others written by some of the active Dramatic Arts members. Among these were: "The Melon Thief," in which Nathan Alan Brown and Robert Smiley took part; "The Man of the House," presented by Marian Huston and George Hutton; "A Matter of Husbands," enacted by Virginia Andrews and Gertrude Griffiths; "Fanny Free," by Stanley Houghton, with a cast consisting of Ruth Oliver, Winifred Sample, Ray Perring, and Robert Smiley; "The Constant Lover," with Edward Malley and Esther Ide; Arthur Hobbs's "Moonshine," presented for the second time by John Ott and David Touff; "The Love Promoter," put on by Eleanor Chesters, Bill Leutzell, Robert Smiley, and Patty Woodford; "Presy's Proxy," a two-act play with a cast consisting of Eleanor Chesters, Winifred Sample, Thelma Selbert, Martin Kelsey, Romaine Rice, Alec Whitley, and Hazel Furst; and "The Passport," which was presented by Virginia Hoibis and Ed Liddle, comprised those presented at meetings.

D. A. S. also puts on plays written by its own members. Among these were: "The Stock Agent;" a dramatization of O. Henry's "While the Auto Waits;" "Redemption," and "Just Pals," by Nathan Alan Brown; "The Villain Still Pursued Her," by Beatrice Ford; a farcical love skit, by Arthur Bailey; and "The Tan Hat," by Mr. Frank G. Tompkins, dramatist.

The officers for the first semester were: President, Russell Smith; Vice-President, Marian Huston; Secretary, Winifred Sample; Treasurer, Nathan Alan Brown; and for the second semester, President, Russell Smith; Vice-President, Virginia Hoibis; Secretary, Winifred Sample; and Treasurer, Alec Whitley.
Up from the depths comes the noise of shouting, the rhythm of music, and a thin wisp of smoke ascends from the crevices in the ground, rising ribbon-like towards the skies above.

Men no longer wear the unnatural girlish bob and the tender downy sideburns of yesterday. A junior college has become a city college. High school emblems and glories of the past are lost in the work and joys of the present. And all the while the sweet pungent odor of incense creeps up from the coal hole towards the blue skies above.

But the poetic spirit of the Gas House must be held in restraint. Cause and effect must not be confused. Hence the history of the Gas House Gang as it is today.

In the year 1919 a dishheartening reaction set in from a cruel and brutal war. In the place of the suavely walk of a gentleman and scholar one saw the swaying lilt of the sleek male flapper. In the place of the army pompadour appeared the long hair of a Valention; and the clothes of men were replaced by glittering concoctions resembling glorified matador's costumes with silk en shirts and braided trousers.

A few far-sighted gentlemen, wishing to perpetuate the brotherhood of man, banded together, and the Gas House Gang was organized. Corduroy trousers and flannel shirts appeared in direct contrast to the dress of the "shiek." Soon men began to dress and act as men again. The work of the buckskin shirt was done; but the work of the gang was just beginning.

A Junior College must be brought through the stage of adolescence to seniority. Customs and traditions were to be set and followed. The uninitiated freshmen were to be introduced to those intricacies of college life and study. Scholarship
and athletics were to be exalted above cheering and loafing. With these tasks in view the gang continued to be and to prosper. From the three founders, Lightbody, Ertell, and Marshall, the membership rose to seventy-five. Brains combined with brawn in the effort to raise the college from its infancy to the higher plane of recognized maturity.

Followed a year of publicity and propaganda for a four-year college; petitions were circulated, speeches were made before the state legislature and athletic exhibitions were held. Municipal College became a reality. Scholarship standards were raised. The already high standards of the athletic department were maintained. So much for the work without the sacred portals of the most high basement clubrooms.

Within—the secret will out—the walls were covered with decorations. Lamps and desks were installed. The royal record table became a carved tablet bearing the names of past scholars and future greats. Tables, a phonograph, a royal throne, and the treasury-box followed. And the members were kept in check by the royal penman.

Questions of school policy were settled quietly before they became serious problems. Undesirable features about the school were corrected secretly and in an orderly fashion. Magazines, books and checkers were provided for those in search of recreation.

The Gas House Gang boasts no supreme altruism. It bases its success of the past and hopes of future success on its purpose and endeavors. The purposes of the Gas House Gang:

a. That this gang of men support this college to the utmost, every activity, and anything that is in any way connected with the college.

b. We are absolutely opposed to any mode of dress which is unbecoming to a real man.

c. That we do our best to obtain a high grade of scholarship.

d. That we believe in respecting womanhood to the highest degree.

**Officers:**

King: Russell Lightbody.
Premier: Newman Ertell.
Chief Escribo: Donald Leonard.
Royal Bouncer DeLune: Leonard Grinnell.
Supreme Watchdog of the Treasury: Hazen Dever.

The Varsity "D" Club

The Varsity Club of the College of the City of Detroit extends its greetings to the alumni members, to the active and future members, and to the faculty of the college. We are one year older, and are progressing with age. Another year should see us the most active and honored club in college. For the benefit of those who do not know of its past, it might be well to take a retrospective glance.

The "D" club was launched through the efforts of Meyer Blatt, captain of the Junior College Basketball team of 1921, and Coach David L. Holmes on Oct. 21, 1921, a most memorable day.

Its first officers were: President, Russell Lightbody; Vice-President, Fred Sullivan; Secretary, Meyer Blatt; and Treasurer, Grant Allen. To these officers the credit is due for the laying of a foundation for a powerful organization. In the spring of 1923, the club, in order to foster unquestionable athletics, sponsored the formation of the eligibility committee, which is composed of faculty members, whose duty is to ascertain the scholastic standing of the athletes participating in the sports of the college. It was composed of Mr. Charles Boxerman, Mr. George Carter, and Mr. Jacob Brown. These men are to be commended upon their interest and efforts extended along this line. The club is proud to state that no one has received the college letter for illegitimate services. Neither poor scholastic standing nor unsportsmanlike conduct on field, floor, or track has been tolerated.

In 1923 the club made Nov. 25, Thanksgiving Day, the Home Coming day. On this eventful day the football team plays the last game of the season, and tradition now has it that the old "D" men and all the friends of the college meet and pass the glad hand and to cheer the team to victory.

In the spring of the present year, 1924, the members of the club elected new officers, which were: President, "Jack" Duncan; Vice-President, Mac Weldon; Secretary, Wayne Townsend; Treasurer, Arthur Miller. Aside from the alumni and active men, an honor roll has been added to the roster. Two real men are on this list, Dean David Mackenzie and Coach David L. Holmes. Owing to the pressing need of new material for sports, the "D" club staged a campaign, during the week of May 3 to 16, in which a committee, sanctioned by Dean Mackenzie, visited the eight high schools of the city. The work was carried on by the club's representatives: David L. Barkus, Jack Duncan, and Russell Lightbody. City College was introduced to many boys in such a manner that many will now attend who possibly would not have done so. Some of the speech-topics were as follows: "The eligibility requisites of the City College Athlete." "The backing given athletics by the Dean, Coach, Faculty, and Student Body." "The unrenumerative policy of City College in regard to Athletics; and "The future of our Athletics."

The acquisition of a new athletic field is one of the projects that the "D" club is now driving for. The location has previously been determined and has been condemned for athletic purposes, and all that is now necessary is the sanction of the City to make possible the use of the field in the fall of 1924.

Such are some of the functions of the Varsity "D" club, and our object for the future is to fight for the Green and Gold in all collegiate activities of the College.
The French Club has been noted for many years because of its program of providing for the college French students many new and novel opportunities of hearing spoken French. Holding this beneficial program in view, the club has just completed a truly remarkable year.

During the fall semester, many speakers were brought from the University of Michigan and elsewhere to address the club in French. Professors Chavel, Ravillain, and Vilbert of the U. of M., and Mademoiselle Marguerite Clement of the University of Paris each gave addresses at one of the monthly meetings which were held on Wednesdays at four o'clock.

In order to provide some social life among the members of the club, a Christmas party was given late in December. A short playlet was given, French songs were sung, and French games were played. Refreshments and dancing followed.

The activities of the club during the spring semester were confined largely to a theatrical program, which was presented in the school auditorium, Friday, May 9th. This was the first time that the French Club had attempted to produce anything on so large a scale, but the results were very praiseworthy. Two acts of the French comic opera, “Mignon,” were given by a cast which included Virginia Hobbs, Ruth Cliver, Patty Woodward, Charles Shaw, Russell Smith, Orville Linck, Jack Oliver, and Charles Turk. Bessey Walker entertained between plays with a dance entitled, “Under the Stars.” A short one-act play, “The Maid of France,” given in English, was the second number. It was played by Marion Lovett, Carl Baldwin, Duncan Cameron, and Richard Kelley. The conclusion of the program consisted of four scenes from Rostand’s drama, “L’Aiglon.” The French department faculty took this part of the program. Madame de Marivetz had the title role.

Of interest to the French Club was the announcement which came just as the Annual was going to press that Arthur Johnson, a member of the club, was sailing for France in July to take the work of his Junior year at the University of Paris. He is doing this as a member of the Foreign Study Group organized by the University of Delaware. Appointment to this group came through the influence of Miss Grace Hill, head of the French department. Miss Hill will also be able to recommend students for the group which will leave in July, 1925, and is very anxious that a small group of City College students be qualified to go. Those who go stay an entire year in France.

The membership of the club includes practically all students of French in the college, so the club boasts of being the largest in the college. Dorothy Mallory is president; Marion Huston, secretary; and Arthur Johnson, treasurer. Madame de Marivetz and Miss Hill are the faculty advisers.
Two plays in Spanish, a lecture on Spain and South America, and a party followed by a dinner at the "Centro Espanol," an exclusive Spanish Club, are the outstanding events of the year for El Circulo Cervantes.

Wendel Chick was at the helm for the first semester, with Helen Thompson Vice-president—Victoria Mears in the secretary's chair, and Maurice Ayers as treasurer. For the first semester, the executive council members were Abraham Levine, Helen Scrymgeour. The officers for the second semester were Walter O'Neill, president; Viola Chubb, vice-president; Grace McPherson, secretary; and Jack Milligan, treasurer. Helen Thompson and Maurice Ayers were elected to the executive council; Miss Blanchie Goodell and Senor Juan de Gomar are the faculty advisors.

One of the plays was produced by the members of the club, and the other was brought to Detroit from the University of Michigan through the efforts of the City College club. The local production was "Sin Querer," by Benavente, and was successful as a production, and educational in teaching the students Spanish customs.

The U. of M. Sociedad Hispanica brought their play, "Doce Clarines," to City College during the second semester. The famous Quintero brothers were the authors of this modern comedy of manners. Inasmuch as the cast contained several who had been students of Spanish for four or five years, the play was, of course, superior to that by local talent. The performance attracted students from the high schools and Spaniards of the city.

At the party at the "Centro Espanol," the students became acquainted with Spanish cooking, and by holding business meetings in Spanish are familiarizing themselves with conversational Spanish.
EVERY university and college of any importance has its regular student publication which exists for the purpose of recording the kaleidoscopic events of college life and reflecting the fluctuating student opinion in the institution. The Collegian, a four-page newspaper appearing every Wednesday, serves this purpose for the College of the City of Detroit. Written and edited by students, it aims to record as faithfully as possible the events of the college together with a certain amount of editorial comment, interpretive material, and newspaper features to entertain the reader.

A well-organized staff from last year took charge of the paper at the beginning of the Fall semester and quickly got out a first issue on Wednesday, September 26. This began the weekly succession of Collegians which has gone on to the present time, broken only by holidays. Finding that the newspaper form of publication was not particularly adapted to the publishing of purely literary material, the editors decided to put out a Collegian Literary Supplement in magazine form similar to a Literary Supplement issued in June, 1923. All the students of the college were invited to submit literary contributions, and for the work of judging manuscripts and editing the Supplement a special staff was appointed, consisting of Mary Gussin, Marion Huston, Kenneth Wickware, George Davis, and Elmo Ecker. A sixteen page Literary Supplement appeared on January 21 and was an artistic and financial success. A second Literary Supplement was published in June of the Spring semester. The special staff of editors included Kenneth Wickware, Louis Carrick, George Davis, Dorothy Sanford, Ludlow Barns, and Elizabeth Long.

Many changes in the organization and policies of the Collegian are due to take place before the paper re-appears next September. Partial plans for next year include voluntary annual subscriptions and mailed copies for all students instead of sales in the halls and college credit in journalism for certain types of workers on the Collegian. The paper may also expand into an eight-page paper.

The Collegian, unpretentious as it appears, involves an almost unbelievable amount of weekly toil. Although space forbids printing the names of the complete staff, the editors, department editors, reporters and others who gave so freely of their energy should not go unrecognized and forgotten.
By slow degrees, debating has gained recognition in City College. The
call for candidates was sounded in December; the House of Represent-
avives and the Student Club sent four picked men each, and these eight,
along with a large group of Independents, started work under Coach Neilson.

After a month of intensive study, elimination debates were held, and Mr.
Neilson picked the varsity squad, consisting of the following men: Donald
Leonard, Forbes Hascall, Edward Martinek, Arthur Johnson, George Jeffrey,
Robert Smiley, and Sidney Koretz. Leonard and Hascall were the only veterans
on the squad, and all the men were Sophomores except Leonard and Jeffrey who
were members of the Junior class. Most of the teams debating with City College
were made up entirely of Juniors and Seniors.

Don Leonard, who was also the debate manager, scheduled debates with
Montana Inter-mountain University, Findlay, Baldwin-Wallace, Western
Reserve University, and Crane Junior College of Chicago, on the question
“Resolved that the United States join the League of Nations.”

An affirmative team consisting of Jeffrey, Hascall, and Johnson met Montana
on the home floor, and lost by one vote. This was Montana’s eighth debate,
while the Collegians had had only one week of team preparation. In the Findlay
debate, Koretz, Hascall, and Johnson went to Findlay, and won on the affirmat-
tive side by a 2-1 vote. The negative team, consisting of Smiley, Martinek, and
Leonard, debated Findlay at Detroit in a no decision debate; and one week later
the same team upheld the affirmative against Western Reserve, and lost by one
vote. A negative team with Hascall, Martinek, and Leonard went to Chicago
late in May to debate Crane Junior College. This debate closed the season.

In no school is debating given the place to which it is entitled. While support
of the City College teams is not what it might be, nevertheless, there seems to
be more interest in debating here than ever before, and we hope that even better
support will be given to teams in the future.

To Coach Neilson and Don Leonard especial credit is due. Mr. Neilson gave
unreservedly of his time and energy to whip the teams into shape. Too much
cannot be said of his efforts along this line. Don Leonard, along with his myriad
other duties, took the discouraging and thankless task of scheduling debates,
and his work speaks for itself. We only hope that Don will come back next year,
and do it again. Both of these men are trying to place City College on a higher
plane in debating, and they should have the whole-hearted support of the entire
student body to achieve this end.
One of the most significant events of the school year was the installation, at City College, of a Chapter of Pi Kappa Delta, the largest national honorary forensic fraternity in the United States. Membership in Pi Kappa Delta is restricted to students who have represented their College in a recognized inter-collegiate debate or oratorical contest.

When the bill extending the course of Junior College to a full four-year college course passed the State Legislature, Donald S. Leonard petitioned the National Council for a Chapter of Pi Kappa Delta. In September, 1923, the Charter was granted, but the installation was delayed until April 12, 1924. The installation ceremony was conducted by Professor Brown, of the Michigan Agricultural College. Governor Alex J. Groesbeck, Mr. Albertus Darnell, Mr. James H. Russell, Mr. Niel C. Niezen, Donald S. Leonard, Forbes S. Hascall, Edwin Guest, Norman Magel, Homer Strong, and Phillip Dexter were initiated as charter members. Officers elected were: Donald S. Leonard, President; Edwin Guest, Vice-President; and Forbes S. Hascall, Secretary-Treasurer.

Inasmuch as it is a very decided honor for a college student to wear the Pi Kappa Delta key, it is hoped that interest in debating shall be stimulated. City College has made a good record in debating in the past, and with a Pi Kappa Delta chapter, it is thought that many colleges in the mid-west will seek forensic relations with Detroit.

Mr. Bert Hudgin of the Geology Department, and Mr. Miller, of the History Department, were admitted to membership in Pi Kappa Delta during their college days. The local chapter is the Michigan Zeta Chapter of Pi Kappa Delta. With the exception of two members, Mr. Leonard and Mr. Hascall, all of the members are of the degree of Fraternity. Mr. Hascall has received the second highest award, the degree of Honor. Mr. Leonard, who has captained and managed the debating team for the past three years, was awarded the highest honor of Pi Kappa Delta, the degree of Special Distinction. Mr. Edward Martinek and Mr. Leonard represented City College at the National Biennial Convention of Pi Kappa Delta, held at Peoria, Illinois, April 1, 2, and 3, 1924.
Soon after the establishment of Detroit Junior College, a group of engineering students thought that they might gain knowledge in other ways than attending classes. They, therefore, formed the Detroit Junior College Engineering Society. Its purpose was, "To develop interest in the study of Engineering in general; to train its members in Engineering as a science and as a profession; and to promote intelligent discussion on all important topics relating to Engineering."

With this threefold purpose in mind the society has always been a boon to the Engineering students. To help its members in the last year we have had talks by Dean Mackenzie, Mr. George Jerome, City Engineer; Mr. Beal of the Michigan State Telephone Company; Mr. Mock, Michigan Central Railroad Signal Engineer; Mr. Draker of the Chemistry department, Mr. Sweens of the Dodge Motor Company; Mr. Cotton of the Acme White Lead Works; and other successful engineers. Each new member is required to speak on some Engineering topic. Trips have been undertaken by the society to such places as Ford's River Rouge Plant; the Portland Cement Plant at Wyandotte; the Cadillac Exchange of the Michigan State Telephone Co. and other places of interest to Engineers.

However, it is not to be supposed that the Society is all business, for it develops the social side as well. There have been many social meetings at which ice cream and cookies, or sinkers and cider have been dispensed. There are two theatre stags each year, and at the close of each term there is a final stag. A long trip to such places as Sarnia or Toledo serve both as business and pleasure trips. Then, there are often overnight hikes or camping parties to keep up interest.

The Engineers have kept faithful records of all their business and reports and have them all filed so that at any time one can look into the records and learn about the society's first meetings and business transactions.

At the time the constitution was written there were no other clubs in the school. The original constitution has been found so satisfactory that only two minor amendments have been made. At the beginning of the fall term of 1923, the name of the society was changed so that it is now "The Engineering Society of the College of the City of Detroit."

In 1919 the society began to publish a paper called the Buzz Saw. This paper is a blue printed pamphlet, and is gratis to all who attend the meetings. During the last year, the Buzz-Saw has had six subscribers at Ann Arbor and one at Cambridge, Mass.

During the present semester, The Engineers, expanding on their original purpose of service to engineers, instigated their "Blue Bulletin" a poster blue print concisely explaining the technicalities involved in modern engineering projects.

The officers for the fall semester were: President, Joseph Graves; Treasurer, L. Dasher; Secretary, Arthur Stultz.

The officers for the present term are: President, Carl Kroetziger; Treasurer, Lloyd Flanders; Secretary, George Clark.