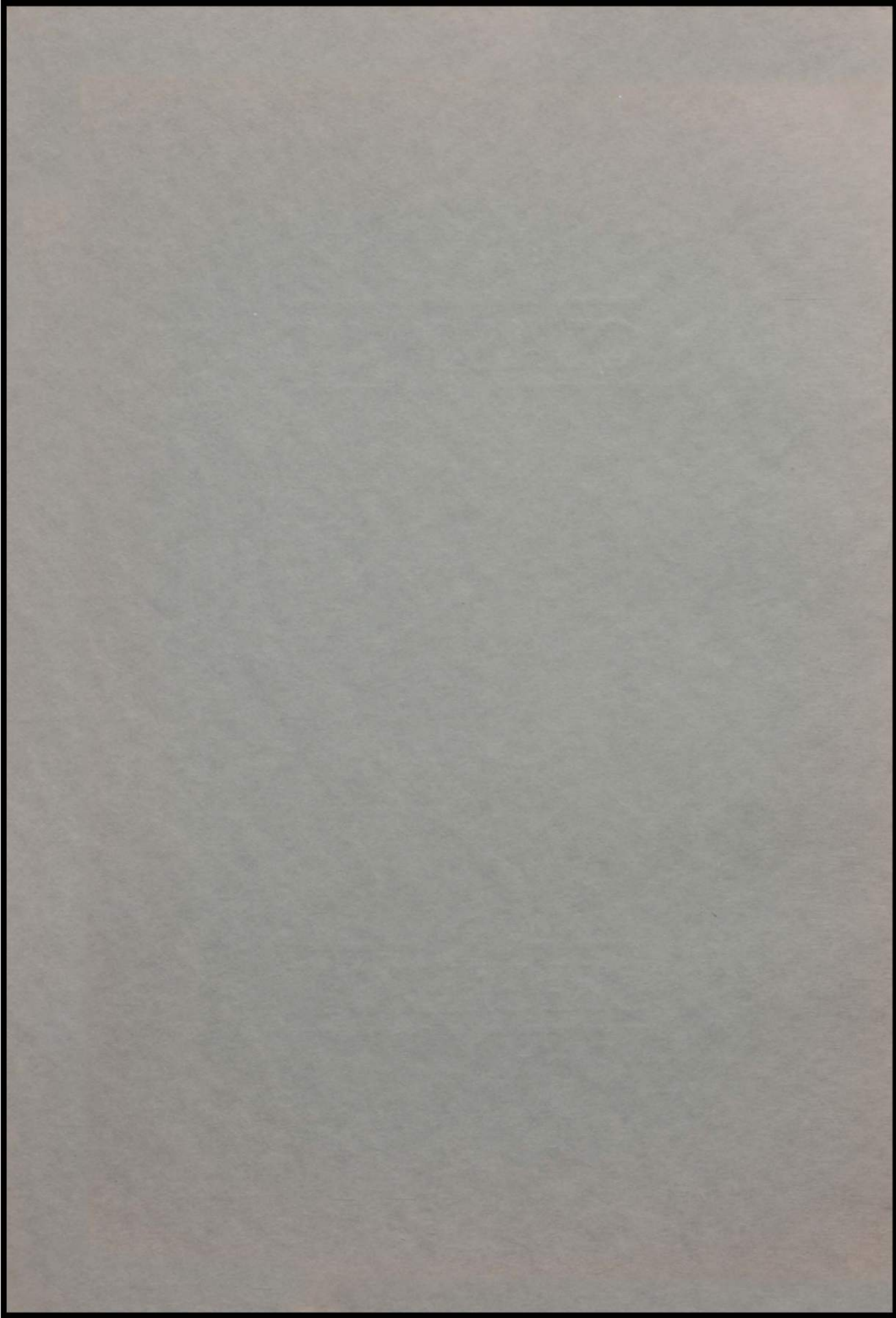
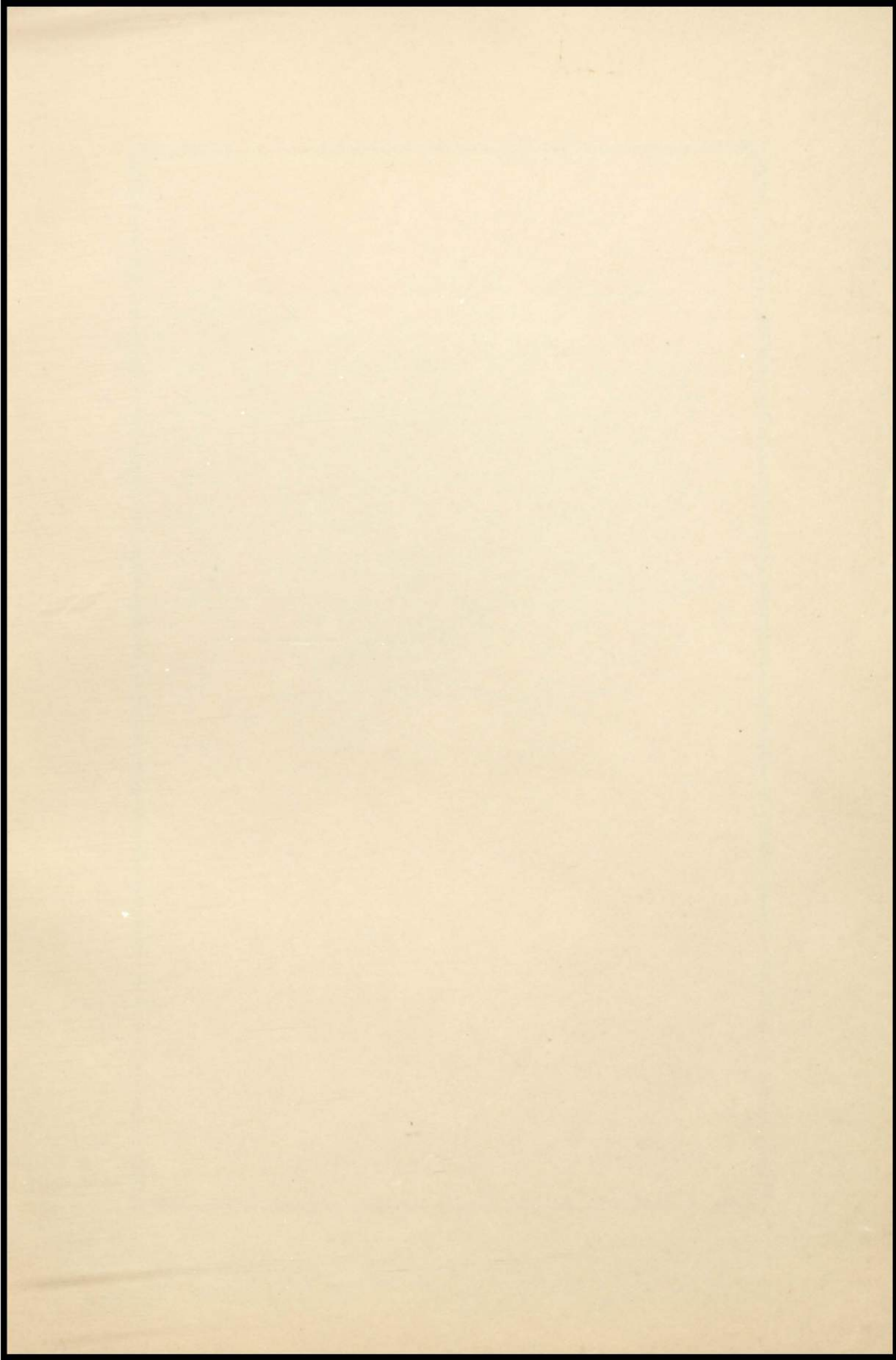


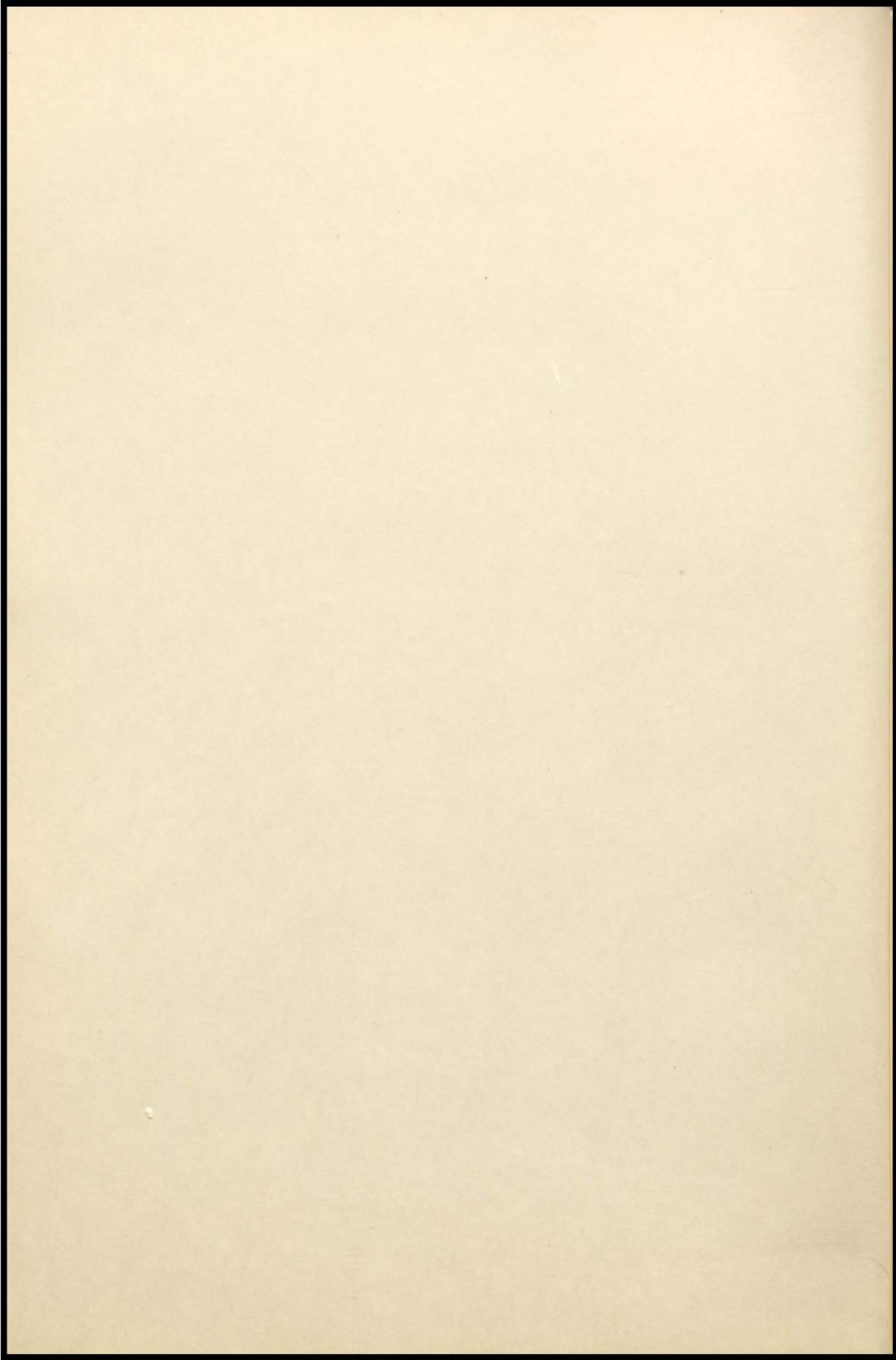
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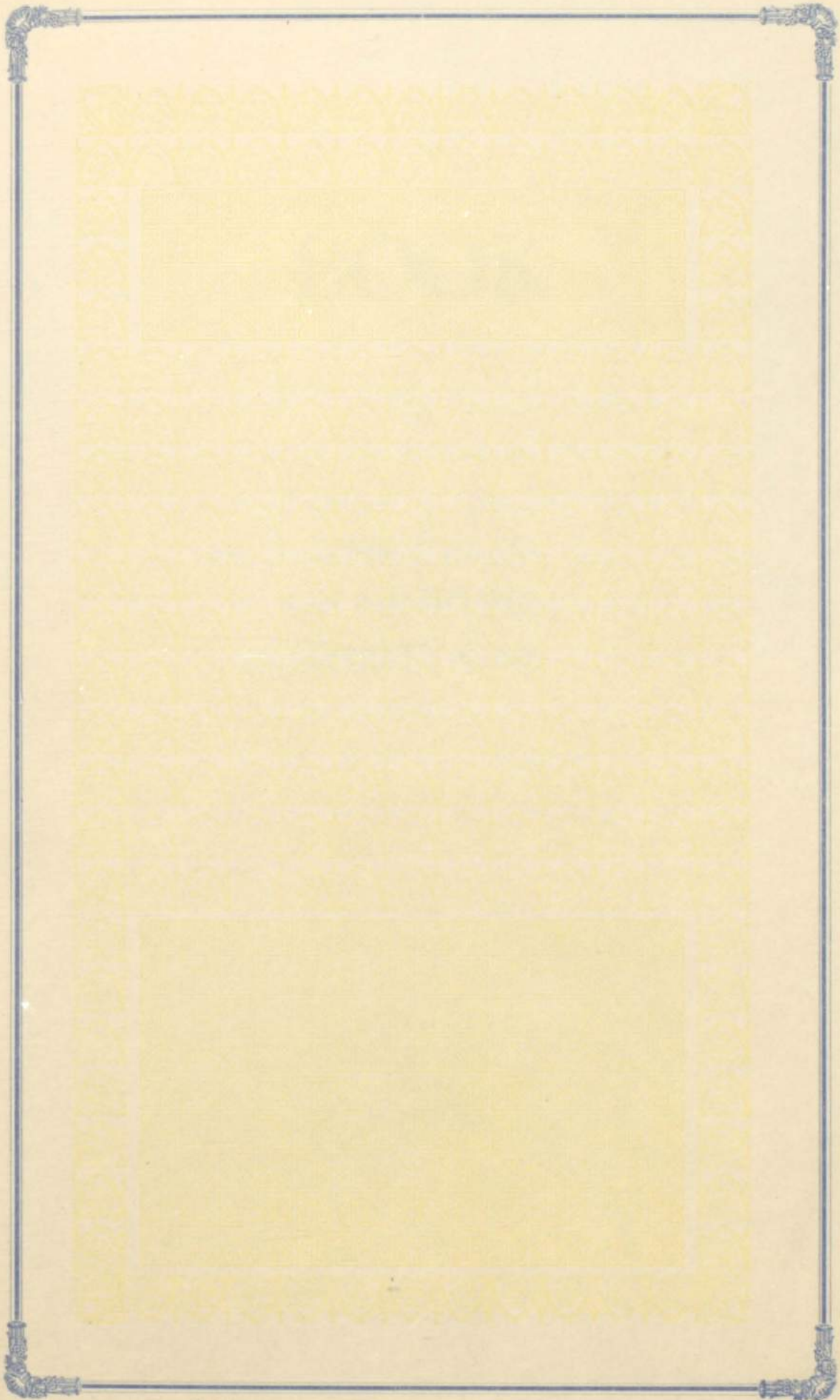
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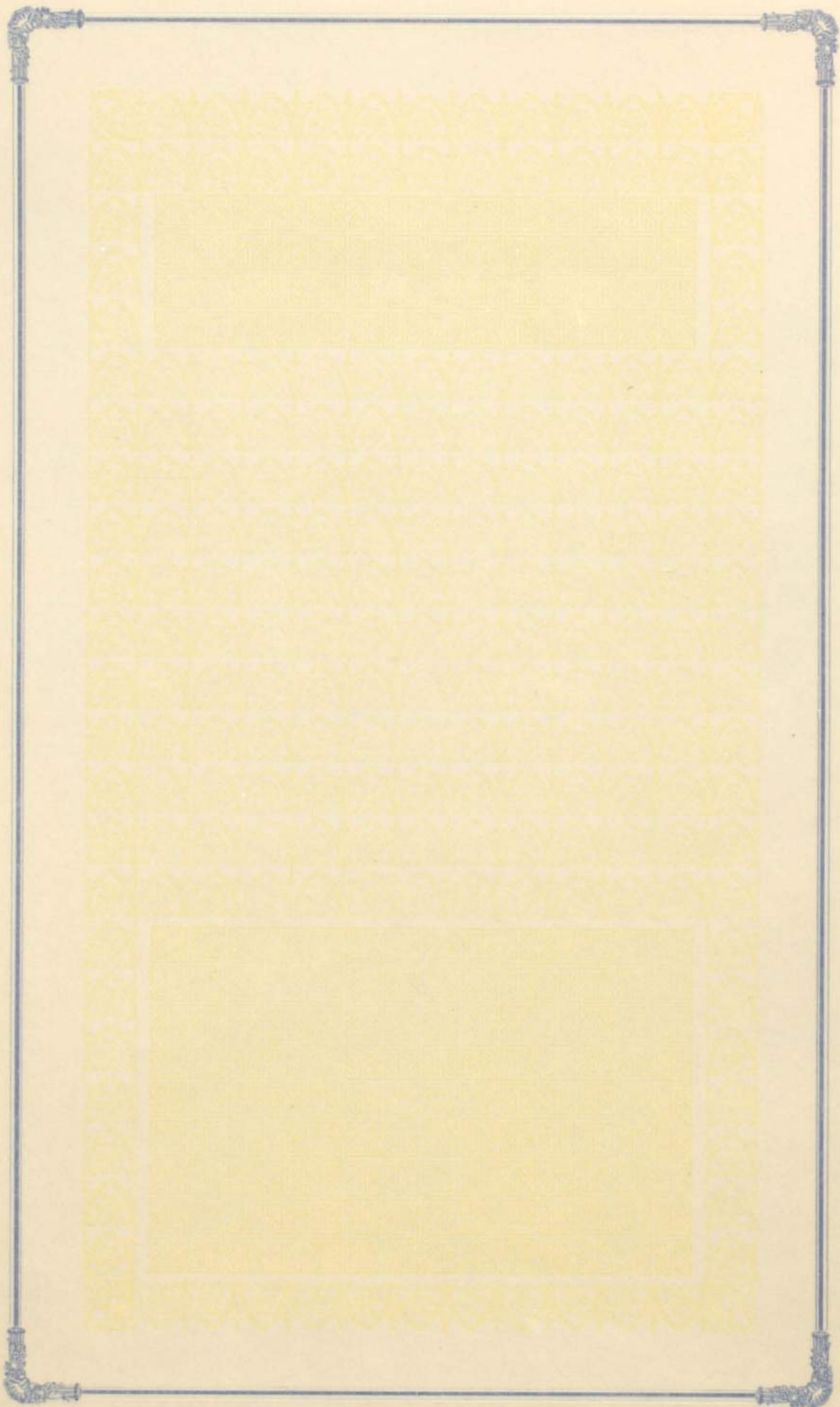
BRIGHTON













BOOK

OF

THE CLASS
OF NINETEEN
THIRTY-ONE

BRIGHTON
HIGH
SCHOOL

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON



To Mrs. Rhea Monroe, our kind, helpful and
ever encouraging advisor for our four years of
high school life, we affectionately dedicate this
book. ☪ ☪ ☪ ☪ ☪ ☪

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT
and
CLASS DAY EXERCISES
OF
BRIGHTON HIGH SCHOOL



RIALTO THEATRE
THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 18, 1931
AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

President's Address	Frederick Hyne
Class History	Hattie E. Sawallich
Inventory	Margueritte Stark
Class Poem	Hilda M. Martin
Class Prophecy	Clarissa M. Draper
Class Will	Benjamin Clark
Giftatory	Irene E. Boice Evelyn M. Lorimor
Presentation of Class Gift	Frederick Hyne
Acceptance	Supt. P. L. Bell
Class Song	Words by Florence A. Roblin Music by Mr. Andrew Davis

(INTERMISSION)

High School Orchestra
Directed by
Mrs. Hedvig Marcum

¶ The ushers are members of the Freshmen class who are sisters and brothers of members of the graduating class.

Katherine Boice, Robert Clark, Lucy Newman, Carlton Boice, William Hyne, Virginia Polkow and Helen Seger.

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Processional	Mrs. Hedvig Marcum
Invocation	Rev. Fr. W. G. Bath
Salutatory	Alcestis E. Davis
Violin Solo	Alice Mary Hartman
"The Old Refrain" by Kreisler. Accompanied by Mrs. Hedvig Marcum	
Address, "The Use of Leisure"	Dr. Homer M. Noble
Pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Howell	
Violin Solo	Alice Mary Hartman
"The Son of Puszta" by Keler-Bela Mrs. Marcum at the piano	
Valedictory	Gladys I. Newman
Presentation of Diplomas	Supt. P. L. Bell
Benediction	Rev. Fr. W. G. Bath
Recessional	Mrs. Hedvig Marcum



BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

CLASS ROLL

*Irene E. Boice
Benjamin T. O. Clark
*Alcestis Elizabeth Davis
*Clarissa M. Draper
William L. Funsch
Elliot Z. Green
Frederick J. Hyne
Wealtha Mae Kellogg
Evelyn M. Lorimor
*Hilda M. Martin
Merton W. Murray
*Gladys Ileen Newman
John J. Polkow
Frank Raymond Rickett
Helen E. Risch
*Florence A. Roblin
*Hattie E. Sawallich
James V. Seger
*Margueritte B. Stark
Winifred Wollenhaupt

* Four year average of B or above

CLASS OFFICERS

Frederick Hyne	President
Gladys Newman	Vice President
Irene Boice	Secretary
Hilda Martin	Treasurer

CLASS MOTTO

"Life is a picture, so paint it well"

Class Flower - Sweet Peas

Colors - Maize and Blue

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

✧ SALUTATORY ✧



TO THE MEMBERS of the Board of Education; to the Faculty of our High School; to our dear friends and schoolmates, I bring the greetings of the class of 1931.

This night brings to a close a very eventful period in our lives - our High School days. When we entered High School as freshmen in the old school building we looked up with a bit of awe to the Seniors who were wiser and more dignified than we. Their position we accepted as a challenge. We looked forward to the day when we too would be Seniors. For four years we have worked and have now finished the course prescribed. We are Seniors. We have reached the goal, but where is the wisdom, where is the dignity we sought? As we catch a glimpse of the vast plain of life ahead of us, we realize that we are again freshmen.


Dr. Robert Maynard Hutchins, President of the University of Chicago, when delivering the commencement address at Berea College, Kentucky, said, "The leaders of the next generation will not be those who have memorized an encyclopedia. They will be those who can see and learn the essential facts and who can develop ideas." We have been given a great many ideas, more than we realize. Some of them we have developed but tonight it is our duty to go out to acquire new ones, and to make use of the old ones. We shall do our best to make a success of the things we attempt. We shall be guided because "The devotion of thought to an honest achievement makes that achievement possible."

Again I would like to bid you welcome to our commencement. We are glad that you are with us as we start out in this new phase of life.

Alcestis E. Davis

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

◊ CLASS GIFTATORY ◊

ONIGHT we meet again for the happiest event of our school career, but along with this happiness comes a faint ray of sadness when we think of parting after four years of friendly companionship. Before we part we wish to leave with each of our fellow classmates a small token of remembrance of the happy hours which we have spent together. As a reward for their trials in teaching us, we also leave members of the faculty a slight remembrance.

To Bennie Clark we give this microphone to help him in his never-ceasing broadcasting.

To Alcestis Davis, whose head is crammed full of knowledge and with thoughts of fame and college, we give this small dictionary.

To Clarissa Draper we give this spoon and warn her to use it to the best of her advantage on moonlight nights.

To William Funsch, who has always been classed as the shiek of our class, we give this walking cane so that he may always keep up his reputation.

To Elliott Green we present this straw hat to preserve his beautiful red hair, while pursuing his career as a farmer.

To Fred Hyne we give this baby Austin to carry in his pocket in case of emergency.

To Wealtha Mae Kellogg we give this parrot to keep her company on those lonely nights.

To Hilda Martin we give this shovel to pick up the pieces of her broken heart during her experiences as a victim in the trials of love.

To Merton Murray we give this book on the latest slang phrases.

To Gladys Newman we give this can opener hoping that

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

it will help her in getting good meals for Ralph. We warn her however, to be careful of ptomaine poisoning.

To John Polkow we give this bag of fudge so that he will not be called upon to get it by other means.

To Raymond Rickett, the least talkative and most bashful member of our little group, we give this book on "How to Win the Girl of Your Dreams."

To Helen Risch we give this stationery which is to be used for the sole purpose of writing to Romeo.

To Hattie Sawallich we give this round trip ticket to Holland so that she may look over the "Dikes."

To Sam Seger we give this jar of vaseline with which to keep his side-burns in place.

To Margueritte Stark we give this pair of roller skates so that she may make her trips to town with less effort.

To Winifred Wollenhaupt we give this bow to add to her list.

To Florence Roblin we give this boy doll to be used as an inspiration for one of her heartbreaking poems and make it less embarrassing for some of Brighton's young victims.

To Mr. Bell we give this kiss in appreciation for his kindness to us during our High School career.

To Miss Fee we give this cotton, suggesting that she use it to keep out the irritating noises among the student body.

To Mr. Webb we give this wrench to aid him in his travels westward.

To Mrs. Marcum we present this horse so that she may always get her daily dozen.

To Miss Eriksen we present this marriage license. Because of the depression we thought that maybe Freddie wouldn't be able to buy one.

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

To Mr. Monroe we present this aeroplane so that he need never wish for one again.

To Irene Boice I give this "Kiddie Car" in case Harold's Ford breaks down.

Irene E. Boice and Evelyn Lorimor

✧ CLASS SONG ✧

I.

We are here for the last time together,
Our happy High School days now o'er,
As we spend this last hour together
Our voices join in song once more.

CHORUS:

Here's to our future, what e'er we make it,
Happy or laden down with care.
Here's to those memories, gay, happy memories,
That follow with us everywhere
There is a tear of gladness or one of sadness
As thoughts of school go fleeting by;
But we'll spend many happy hours
With memories of Brighton High.

II.

Then it's farewell to our school days forever,
All of our teachers and our classmates too,
But we'll remember our friendships made here,
That will go with us all life through.

(CHORUS)

Words by Florence Roblin. Music by Andrew Davis

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

◊ CLASS POEM OF 1931 ◊

By a route obscure, but happy,
We have reached this stage of life,
To enter and play our parts, at our best,
In this world of care and strife.

There were thirty-two when we entered
The old schoolhouse on the hill.
Some have already left us,
Their place in the world to fill.

We twenty have struggled onward
Till we've reached our goal tonight;
In our hearts we shall keep this memory;
May it guide us to do right.

Mrs. Monroe, our faithful advisor,
Has ever stood by our side
Helping us ever onward,
Our guardian and our guide.

How odd it seems that we are here,
That we've made good our aim.
At the crossroads we stand, attracted each way;
Let us follow the one to fame.

So while we are plodding life's highway,
Let this thought in our memory dwell,
Though the load be unpleasant, life is a picture
Remember to paint it well.

Hilda M. Martin

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

◊ CLASS INVENTORY ◊



WE HAVE MADE a careful study of our class, and find the following facts concerning them to be true:

Benjamin Clark: Alias Amos De Water, Ferdinand De Quincy and many other names not recorded. Born 1913. Very quiet and afraid of girls - afraid that they will get away before he has time to talk to them. Very good in all mathematical subjects. Also very well practised in the art of bluffing. Would make a wonderful radio announcer --- you can always shut the radio off.

Irene Boice: Born 1913. The tallest girl in our class. A very noisy and troublesome little girl with a bad habit of having studied her lesson when no one else has. Dislikes anything masculine, even in the bovine family, since the day she crossed the back forty wearing a red dress. Would make an excellent cook - she studied cooking one whole year to learn how to boil an egg without burning the yolk, and how to make a non-skid pancake.

Alcestis Davis: Born 1914. A stupid, unintelligent girl who is constantly being reprimanded for her bad behavior. Very fond of boys in her way --- her way is far, far away. Would make an excellent musician as she is very fond of playing McDowell's "In Autumn," but she will persist in playing all the year 'round.

Clarissa Draper: Date of birth doubtful. Very delicate and fragile. An incurable flirt. Author of the well known ballad, (how well we all know it!) "When I Walked Home from the Buggy Ride." You see, the buggy broke and the horse ran away leaving Clarissa stranded. (We thought it best to put in that explanation.) Would make an excellent housekeeper --- she believes in letting the house keep itself.

Bill Funsch: Born 1913. The class detective --- he can

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

detect kiss-proof lipstick at a glance. Famed for his amazing experiments in Physics dealing with velocity, but velocity in the opposite direction of hard work, Would make an excellent fisherman --- he has a "line" that is good for years.

Elliott Green: Born 1913. Noted for his gum chewing -- the law of perpetual motion illustrated in human beings. The desire of every girl who sees him, but he remains aloof and cold. Would make an excellent salesman but would probably keep on sailing if any of the feminine element appeared.

Fred Hyne: Born 1913. Our honorable President. The class Adonis. Fred's motto is, "Love 'em and leave 'em" but he usually prefers to leave 'em and let who will love 'em. Noted for his ability to say "no" to high pressure salesmen. Would make an excellent collar advertisement --- he's so unusual.

Wealtha Mae Kellogg: Born 1912. The school's most popular girl fashion plate. Noted for her essay, "Why I Have Never Married." In this Miss Kellogg says she wishes to do something to elevate humanity. At present she is giving stump speeches on the healthfulness of homes in tree tops and aeroplane travel. Would make an excellent school teacher but might teach the children bad habits and air-mindedness.

Evelyn Lorimor: Born 1913. The largest girl in our class and a confirmed man hater. Noted for her famous conclusions in Geometry --- she made the following conclusion: I know you and you know me, therefore you know more than I do. Would make an excellent stenographer as she's small enough to easily perch on her boss's knee.

Hilda Martin: Born 1914. A one-man woman but has a new man each week. Noted for having her heart broken at least once every month. Would make an excellent false-teeth advertisement --- she loves to demonstrate the strength of her teeth --- don't we know it?

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

Merton Murray: Born 1914. The tallest and most efficient boy of our class. Has aspired in turn to be a cave man, King of Siam, champion prize fighter and President of the United States. Noted for his motto, "Never hit a woman with your fist, use the axe." Would make an excellent principal for Brighton High School --- he never did like to work.

Gladys Newman: A fragile girl and the only one to have the honor of wearing a diamond. Noted for being frivolous. Everyone expects a broken engagement soon because of this. Would make an excellent waitress --- she can pour hot soup down a customer's neck and cool it with water before it burns.

Raymond Rickett: Born 1914. The most unruly boy in our class. Noted for being an enthusiastic advocate of green lipstick. Raymond knows the danger signals and obeys them. Would make a wonderful minister but talks far too much.

Johnny Polkow: Born 1912. The smallest and most inefficient boy in our class. Noted for his fondness for Mrs. Davis' home-made fudge --- at least he spends lots of time there. Would make an excellent movie star, but he is far too modest.

Hattie Sawallich: Born 1913. Very fond of collecting all kinds of bugs, snakes, etc. She is noted for her unique collection of "gnats" and her beautiful blonde hair. Ask her the brand of peroxide. Would be good at almost anything. She believes if you can't be good, be careful.

Florence Roblin: Born 1913. The class poet and song writer. Noted for her sentimental, romantic ballads inspired by her ever-changing inspirations and "heart-desires." Would make an excellent editor for the "helping hearts" column in our local newspaper.

Helen Risch: Born 1913. A very bashful and sedate little girl. Noted for never going any place without a chaperon --- and, of course, an extra chap for a chaperon. Would

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

make an excellent orator but would probably be unable to speak loud enough to make herself heard.

Sam Seger: Born 1913. The boy who never has the same name trice. Noted for being an addict of violent red neckties. Sam also believes in getting 'em young and keeping 'em dumb. Would make an excellent secretary --- very good at making up plausible excuses.

Winnie Wollenhaupt: Born just ages ago. A perfect little man chaser. Noted for her ability to corner a man. Would make an excellent History teacher --- she's good at keeping her dates straight.

This is the data which we acquired upon interviewing the members of our class. If any of the above information can be of any use to anyone in our audience, please notify us at once!

Margueritte B. Stark

◆ VALEDICTORY ◆



LASSMATES, Teachers, Members of the School Board,
Parents, Friends and Citizens of Brighton:

We, as a high school class, through hard work and toilsome cares, have now reached in our course of study, what comes to all through patience and work --- our first goal. There is always a great pleasure in achieving results and there is gratification in the thought that by conscientious work we have accomplished something, that of completing our high school course. We are now ready to take a step beyond. All of the good results we have obtained in the past four years were not through acquired knowledge. A wise and thoughtful writer says, "The education received at school and college

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

is but a beginning, and is mainly valuable in so far as it trains us in the habit of continuous application and enables us to educate ourselves after a definite plan and system."

If our high school life has given us true ideals and a start toward a method of independent thought, it has done well and fulfilled its purpose. We truly hope that these have been our results, and, feeling that we have been thus benefited, we turn to you, kind friends and patrons, in heartfelt gratitude for the educational advantages which you have given us.

We speak to you as friends --- friends who have watched our progress year after year, and whose kind words of encouragement have given us strength to go to success. The Class of 1931 sincerely thanks you for your interest shown in the work of our past as well as that shown on this occasion. We aim and hope to become members of society, worthy of this school, so well established and maintained by this generous community, acting through their appointed school board. Nothing within its power to bestow which could aid us or help us in our work has been withheld by the board and we shall always remember the lasting benefits derived from their wise actions.

As we look back over our high school course and think of all the companionships in the school room where we were classmates together, thoughts of regret at times arise and steal away some of pleasure of the day. Through all our school career our lives have been alike in many respects. We have studied the same lessons, overcome similar trials and shared the same school triumphs and pleasures. Our thoughts and interests have been one; but the day of graduation marks the first great day of our lives. Each of our lives will be different in the future, but no matter what that future holds in view for us, it will surely be a life of greater activity and variety.

Wherever our lot may be cast, in dark spots or in pleas-

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

ant places, we may look back over our high school days and say, "They were among the happiest days of our lives."

Though we must say farewell and break the tie which has bound us together as a class, may you, my classmates, all succeed in a life of usefulness, carrying with you the ever free and buoyant spirit of your school days. Though we may never be classmates again, the class feeling of true friendship and sympathy need never cease.

We say farewell not only to our classmates and former days, but to our dear teachers who have worked with us trying to make our school routine a thing of pleasure and profit rather than a task. The teacher who understands the particular wants of all his pupils and does all in his power to aid each in the needed direction is doing a great work. Such teachers have been ours.

Kind teachers, as pupils we say farewell to you today, but nothing can remove from our minds the remembrance of all you have done for us, nor darken the picture of those bright school days which we as classmates and teachers spent together.

But mingled with these feelings for the past comes anticipation for the future, which still allures us. Time speeds with flying feet, and all alike must follow. The curtain falls upon the past school day scenes, but another and more glorious scene lies before our eyes -- the morning of manhood and womanhood is breaking and before us stretches far into the distance widely diverging paths which lead us ever onward to an unknown future.

Teachers and classmates, one and all, with a last lingering look at the setting sun of our high school days, shining with a tender radiance, clothing all the scenes with glorious beauty, we turn and fix our gaze on the day just dawning.

But our dear classmates in whatever direction the path of your future may lead, let us all try to remember and live up to our motto, "Life is a picture, so paint it well."

Gladys I. Newman, Valectorian

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

✧ CLASS WILL ✧



In the Name of the School Board, Ahen!

The Class of 1931 of the City of Brighton and County of Livingston and the State of Michigan, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, and considering the uncertainty of this life, do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking all other wills by us made.

First. It is our desire that all our just debts and funeral expenses shall be paid by the class of 1933 or the Junior class as soon after our death as possible.

Second. We direct a sum of one thousand dollars shall be paid to the class of 1933 toward going to Europe with the provision that they earn every penny of it.

Third. We appoint the class of 1934 as our heirs and pallbearers.

Fourth. To the harsh faculty we return their patience that we took away from them when they weren't looking.

Fifth. To the following named the members of the class will their personal effects and belongings as hereby designated:

To the people who are not satisfied with the provisions of this will, Irene Boice and Winifred Wollenhaupt will their winning ways and smiles;

To his Royal Majesty, Homer Harrington, King of the Sophomores, Clarissa Draper wills her permanent wave;

To Robert Weeks, Raymond Rickett wills his gift of gab;

To Dorothea Thompson, Florence Roblin wills her way with the men to be used in her crusades against the male of the species;

To John Blasi, the boy who hates girls, Elliott Green

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

wills his red hair in hopes that it might help him along the lines of finding a female;

To any kind of person who would be willing to accept it, Helen Risch wills her picture of Romeo;

To Louis Oscar Tuthill, Merton Murray wills his "Rosy Blush of Dawn;"

To the Queen of Island Lake, Barbara Minkley, Hattie Sawallich wills her blue eyes and blonde hair to help get acquainted with other queens from Detroit and Farmington;

To sister Lucy, Gladys Newman wills her wonderful record as a scholar;

To Santa Claus, Sam Seger wills his side burns;

To Harold Lietzau, Alcestis Davis wills her harp and her music to go with the marvelous music of his Ford;

To Junior Albrecht, Wealtha Mae Kellogg wills her gum, providing that he uses it to chew and not throw at people;

To Florence Knorpp, Evelyn Lorimor wills her reducing machine;

To the Smithsonian Institute, Hilda Martin wills the missing link that she lost not long ago;

To William Smith, William Funsch wills his base ball ability in hopes that the gallant Freshman may some day become a cheer leader;

To the Hitch Hikers of the World, John Polkow wills his bicycle;

To Dorothy Roberts, Margueritte Stark wills her "sunny" disposition;

To anyone who promises not to destroy property, wilfully disturb chickens in their daily dozens, not knock down telephone poles and not to disturb Burt Miller in the execution of his duty, we will Fred Hyne's driver's license.

Signed, Sealed, Published and declared by the Class of

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

1931 --- The last will and testament in our presents of the following witnesses:

L.S. Honorable Burton S. Miller

L.S. Un-Honorable John Barleycorn

L.S. P. L. Bell

Benjamin Clark

✧ CLASS HISTORY ✧

IN SEPTEMBER of the year nineteen hundred and twenty-seven, we entered the old high school building as "Freshies." We numbered 41 and were the last students in whose high school life would linger the memories of the old Brighton High School. We took up our work under the new Superintendent, Mr. P. L. Bell. We had the good fortune of being guided from the beginning by our ever-faithful and dependent advisor, Mrs. Monroe, who has helped us all through our high school days and has kindled in us the proper class spirit. We chose as our class president, Lyel Bitten; vice-president, William Funsch; secretary, Grace Bidwell; treasurer, Virginia Rosene. The activities of our Freshman year were limited to a few out-of-door parties at Island Lake. This phase of our school life will always be remembered as one of the brightest of our memories.

In the beginning of our Sophomore year we numbered only 31, ten of our classmates having left us. In this year we had to adapt ourselves to entirely new surroundings for we entered a new building with all modern conveniences. Early in the year we decided to go to Washington when we were to graduate. We spent the entire year raising funds for this trip. This, however, was not accomplished at the sacrifice of "good times" for we had several parties, hikes and entertain-

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

ments. Among the most outstanding of these were a musical concert, a box social, a sleighride party, several roasts and class parties. Our Sophomore year was brought to a close with a picnic at Walled Lake, thus ending our activities for another year. Our class officers were as follows: Frederick Hyne, president; Judson Jacoby, vice-president; Irene Boice, secretary; Lois Schwartz, Treasurer.

In the fall of 1929 only twenty-one of our classmates enrolled; later four new students joined us, making a total of twenty-five. Mrs. Monroe still remained our advisor. We elected our class officers as follows: president, Benjamin Clark; vice-president, William Funsch; secretary, Hilda Martin; treasurer, Helen Risch. During this year we selected our class rings. We chose as our class colors, maize and blue; our class flower, sweet pea; and as our class motto, "Life is a picture, so paint it well." We had many class parties and were still struggling toward financing the Washington trip. Some of the activities which went toward this cause were a musical concert, bake sales, the selling of pencils and Christmas wreathes, and a class play entitled, "Be An Optimist." But the most memorable event * * * * * of the year was the Junior-Senior reception on the evening of June 18. It was in the form of a J-Hop and the evening was spent in dancing. We spent much effort in decorating the auditorium for this event as this was the first affair of its kind that was ever held at school. Our efforts were well rewarded by an auditorium completely transformed into a beautiful ballroom. Hilda Martin and Benjamin Clark were our representatives in the Student Council in our Junior year. We also published the "Bright and High News" during the year. The school year was brought to an end on June 19 by an inter-class field meet.

In the fall of 1930 we enrolled for the last time. Only twenty remained. At our first class meeting we elected Frederick Hyne as president; Gladys Newman, vice-president;

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

Irene Boice, Secretary; Hilda Martin, treasurer. We twenty, together with Mrs. Monroe, again took up our work of raising funds for the Washington trip. We sold candy at school every day during the noon hour and after school, excepting Thursdays. Further attempts toward this end were selling Christmas cards and the presentation of the play, "The Henpecked Hero" in which Margueritte Stark and Merton Murray had the leading parts.

On May 29th, accompanied by the Juniors, we left for Washington. We had a wonderful trip and enjoyed it from beginning to end, but all regretted the fact that one of our members, Hilda Martin, was compelled to forfeit the trip on account of illness. We are hoping that she can make the trip another year.

The Baccalaureate services were held on the evening of June 14th at the Federated Church with Rev. W. H. Simmons in charge, assisted by Rev. M. H. Kingsbury of the Wesleyan Methodist Church. Mr. Simmons' sermon was very appropriate for the occasion and very much enjoyed and appreciated by all.

On the evening of June 17th the Juniors entertained us at the annual Junior-Senior reception at the High School. Like that of the preceeding year, it, too, was in the nature of a J-Hop. The auditorium was beautifully decorated and if the aim of the Juniors was to show everyone a wonderful time, they well succeeded.

Now, as we leave Brighton High, we feel that we have accomplished our aim, and this success we owe to our one advisor, Mrs. Monroe, who has so eagerly assisted us.

Hattie E. Sawallich

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

✧ CLASS PROPHECY ✧



I HAVE JUST recently taken time to let the past catch up with me and the first thought that came to me was the memory of my old classmates of Brighton High. I was seized by an irresistible desire to know what have been their various fates, so I have had my attorney employ a committee of investigators who were to collect all facts about the fates of each and send the results to me at once. Just received the info. so I'll let you in on it.

WHERE R. THEY
INVESTIGATING AND REPORTING



Dear Madame:

The facts which we have been able to collect concerning the graduating class from Brighton High School in the year 1931 are as follows:

Irene Boice: is still noted for her daring performance as an aviatrix. She is very devoted to her work and says she expects to end her days trying out parachutes.

Benjamin T. O. Clark: Attempted to be an inventor, but was last seen trudging along the highway with all his earthly belongings tied up in a polkadot handkerchief which was suspended from a stick resting over his shoulder. He was singing with apparently deep feeling, "You'll find no change in me."

Alcestis Davis: Married a famous novelist. Before she married him she wanted to be a heroine of his books. Now she wants the royalties.

BOOK OF THE CLASS OF '31 BRIGHTON

William Funsch: Attempted a college course and when asked about his accomplishments said that he couldn't think how he failed the exams --- unless it was because he couldn't think.

Elliott Green: Became a mind reader. (I should think he'd find it awfully embarrassing knowing what everyone thinks of him.)

Frederick Hyne: Was happily married and takes a great interest in his family. Not a controlling interest, however.

Wealtha Mae Kellogg: Is very discontented with her lot in life. Her lot is between a glue factory and a tannery.

Evelyn Lorimor: Became a stenographer, was later married, and has proved to the world that "we can be so happy with the 'little things' in life."

Hilda Martin: Has accomplished many remarkable feats in swimming, the most notable of which was the crossing of the Niagara Falls in a barrel. (Huh, didn't she have a bathing suit?)

Merton Murray: Became a prominent statesman. However, he has the defect of being small and therefore has a tendency not so consider the country at large.

Gladys Newman: Became a Parisian fashion plate who dresses with great pains. Her shoes pinch her feet and she burns her head with the curling iron.

Raymond Rickett: Married a prominent society lady who prides herself highly on making Raymond what he is; he is head over heels in debt at present.

Helen Risch: Succeeded Helen Kane as the famous Boop-Boop-a-doop girl of the screen. She highly pleased the audience in her latest picture. She was killed in the first act.

Florence Roblin: Became a famous poet. Excels in her combination of sentiment and romance in her sob poetry for tombstones.

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Hattie Sawallich: Became the blonde sweetheart of the screen, playing, for the most part, opposite Nolan Dixon who possesses marvelous screen personality. Her fame has also been increased by her clever little mascot, Oscar.

Verne Seger: Became a well known musician who takes great pains with his music. (Gives 'em too, I'll wager.)

Margueritte Stark: Was married to a young man whom she had known for several years, and the course of love runs smooth; there are BANKS on both sides.

Winifred Wollenhaupt: Became a great opera singer. She was responsible for Benjamin Clark's inspiration for an automatic shut-off; which failed, however.

John Polkow: Married money and found through experience that "money talks."

Hoping this information is sufficient, we are at your service for further projects.

Faithfully yours,

Clarissa M. Draper



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✧ PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS ✧

MEMBERS of the Board of Education, Faculty and Friends:

In behalf of the class of thirty-one, I wish to thank the Board of Education, Faculty and citizens of Brighton for their splendid cooperation in helping us to achieve this goal and make this occasion possible. We also want to thank you for helping us to carry out our various projects during our High School days, especially our trip to Washington. We appreciate it very much. We want to thank you for your attendance here tonight and for helping us to celebrate our last time as Brighton High Students.

Classmates, I want to thank you for giving me the honor of being President and I trust that you will all be a great success in life and that we will always keep the pleasant memories of our high school days. I thank you.

Frederick Hyne



