

JUNE 12, 1924.

Note:- while the letter published below is personal correspondence, it is so good and homey that it will be good for all of us to read. Ed.

Friend Mac:-

Did you ever stop to think what "The old home town" some times means to a person. The "old home town" "Vermontville" What is it, just a small settlement on a hill about a mile from the railroad, can't even be seen from the railroad, nobody passing through there on the train would think the town amounted to much. But Mac to me it's "the old home town" the place where I spent my boyhood days the days when I had no cares nothing to worry me.

I have been in many small villages in this state and other states, they are all very much alike except Vermontville "The old home town" a beautiful little village a "home" a place where you have friends, neighbors, I hope I have friends there I always thought I had. How good it seems to come "home" walk down the street where you can say hello to them? How are you Art? Fine day this Clyde, and hear them say how are you Clarence you know I really don't know as I have such a name as Clarence. I never hear it any more and of late years it's only used by 3 or 4 in our big city out side of my own immediate family. It's Mr. Folger or the Window Shade man, when any one

speaks to me.

"Neighbors" I don't know what they are any more, we here in the city pay no attention to our neighbors "Friends" yes we have them here but not like those of the old town.

My business success has made me many business friends, when a man builds as successful business as I have from nothing, he naturally makes friends but they are not like the old boyhood friends of the "old home town".

Mac our "old home town" is a wonderful little place, it's a beautiful little village. In all my travels, I have never found anything to compare with it. It may be just my old home town feeling, but I guess not, I guess you fellows are to be congratulated on your little village every resident of Vermontville should be proud that he lives there and when they are in other cities they should not be afraid to shout right out loud, I am from Vermontville the best and most beautiful little village in this good old U. S. A.

You have your paved streets, your electric lights, your well cared for homes and beautiful lawns. So have we. But you have it all over us in the fact that when you walk down the street you know every person you meet, they are all your neighbors, your friends, can any other place compare with a place like that?

With best wishes to you and all my friends in good old Vermontville.

I am Yours Truly,

Clarence E. Folger

652 River Ave.

South Bend, Ind.

Mrs. Zena Rogers
a caller of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dikeman.

Dr. C. L. D. McLaughlin, and son Neil and O. E. McLaughlin are spending a few days in Chicago this week.

Mrs. S. A. Fuller and Mrs. Rowley enjoyed a visit Tuesday from their nephew, of Ionia, who was here on business.

Mrs. Christina Seitz has the banner garden again this year, though she celebrates her 82nd birthday June, 24th. She has peas in bloom and everything is blooming.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Crook, Miss Anna Draper of White Cloud attended the Eaton County Normal Commencement in Charlotte, Monday night.

Vance Barber and wife are now occupying their home, remodeled since the fire. Irvin Powers is doing some landscape gardening to beautify the grounds.

Mrs. George Browning returned to her home in Holland Monday morning after a week spent with Mr. and Mrs. David Young in Vermontville, Miss Emma Bodine of Greenville accompanied her.

JUNE 19, 1924.

Mrs. Asa Warner, formerly of Vermontville passed away at her home in Charlotte, Wednesday. Funeral services will be held at their home at one o'clock Friday and the body brought to Woodlawn Cemetery for burial.

Last Sunday afternoon as Roscoe Williams, wife and baby were out for a drive on the Kalama road about four miles south of town they met Stanley Sweet, who striking loose gravel threw his car across the road into Williams' car laying both cars flat. No one was seriously hurt but Mrs. Williams' foot was pinned under the car.

Rev. and Mrs. F. P. Sprague were visitors last week at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Sackett of Charlotte, who returned last week Tuesday from Calif. where they spent the winter. Dr. and Mrs. Sackett have crossed the Rocky Mountains four times in their auto, these trips were made in the same car and without any accident.

HONOR LIST FOR PAST SEMESTER

The following have all B's:

Avis Harwood, Carolyn Hatfield, Francis Hopper, Florence Merriam, Florence Neff, Delilah Ward, Katherine Rover, Margareta Zemke, Hilda Bond, Helen Briggs, Dorothy Love, Edna McIntyre, Stanley McWhinney, Marguerite Randall, Elinor Briggs, Blanche Steward, Mary Todd Gertrude Warner, Charlotte Aldrich, and Myrtie Hager.

Those who have one C:

Dorothea Faust, Thelma King, Neil McLaughlin, Paul Tubbs, Helen Woodard, Mable Link, Elizabeth Southern, and Forest Randall.

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