May, 1960 Pike Township School Remarks upon eighth grade graduation by Carol Peabody

Tonight we reach the climax of our first eight years of school. For 16 of us, this means eight years at Pike. They have been wonderful years, we have worked and played hard. I would like to go over them briefly with you.

In September 1951, 24 boys and girls entered the first grade of Pike Township School where Mr. Loman was the principal. He used to come into our room at noon to see that we were eating our lunch. Mrs. Sally Ziegler was our teacher for the first semester, and Mrs. Lois Peabody for second semester. We went to Toledo Zoo for our class Trip. We were full of energy on the way to the zoo but tired and sleepy on the way home.

When we returned to school at the beginning of our second year some of our classmates had moved away. David McIntosh joined our group. There were twenty of us. Mrs. Segrist was our teacher and Mr. Danis was our principal. In the spring we picked dandelions and put them in the teacher's desk. One day the boys put a frog among the dandelions. For our class trip we went to Wauseon on the bus and visited the county jail and the fire house. Then we boarded a train at the station and went to Toledo. We all lined up and marched through the train on an inspection tour. After a short wait at the station we took another train back to Wauseon.

Our third grade teacher was Miss Barnes. Mr. Kinney came to Pike as principal. The fourth grade shared our room with us. Three of our classmates had moved away and Stanford Bender joined us to make a class of eighteen. For our class trip we went to Oak Openings Park. Here we ate our lunch and fed bread crumbs and cracked corn to the ducks. We also visited the airport and watched the planes go up.

Our fourth grade teacher was Mrs. Havens. There were twenty-one pupils in our class. We went to the Art Museum for our class trip. I think we all remember the Swiss room and the big glass punch bowl and the mummies.

Our fifth grade teacher was Mrs. Helen Puhl. Our class room was upstairs. There were twenty of us. The number in our class stayed about the same for the next four years. For our class trip, we went to the Q-Man potato chip factory and the Jersey Bread Company.

Our sixth grade teacher was Mrs. Fern Lane. The cafeteria was our class room. Eugene Heath was a new pupil that year. We took a trip to the water works plant and Pet Milk Company in Delta.

Our seventh grade teachers were Mr. Kinney and Mr. Hildreth. We saved sales tax stamps, sold magazine subscriptions and novelties to earn money for our Chicago trip. Our group of thirty-four wide awake seventh and eighth grade pupils and their teachers left Pike at 3:30 AM on May 15, 19559, destination Chicago. There we visited the museums of Art, History and Science. We returned to the school about 9:30 PM that evening after a day we will always remember as one the big ones in our lives.

And now we come to our last year at Pike. Again Mr. Hildreth and Mr. Kinney were our teachers. We welcomed Sonja Bernath into our class.

I haven't taken time to tell of the music class, operetta, programs and athletics and all the other things that have made our eight years at Pike profitable and enjoyable.

On behalf of the class, I wish to express our appreciation and thanks to our parents, our teachers, the school board and the school employees who were patient, helpful and understanding. You have done your job well and we hope in the coming years you may be proud to say that we were your pupils.

Thank You.