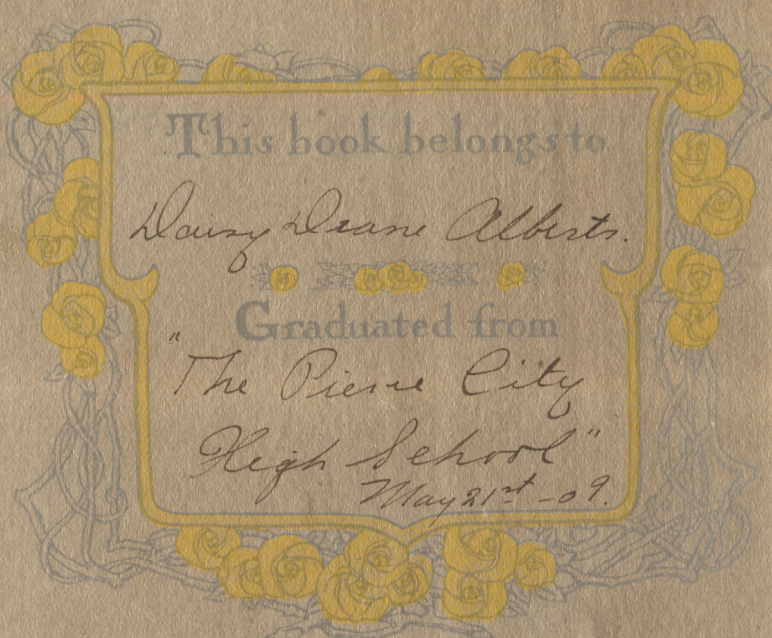


The Girl Graduate



Her Own Book





This book belongs to

Haisy Deane Alberts.

Graduated from

"The Pierre City

High School"

May 31st - 09.

"As a Gift."

From

Miss Theresia Wild.



The Girl Graduate
Her Own Book

Designed and illustrated
by
Louise Perrett
and
Sarah K. Smith

The Reilly and Britton Co.
Chicago



TABLE OF CONTENTS

Date ; Flower ; Colors	11
Class Yell; Motto	13
Class Photographs	15
Class Autographs	33
Class Officers	49
The Teachers	53
Class Prophecy	61
Her Invitations	75
The Programmes	83
Social Events	95
Press Notices	113
Her Gowns	125
The Presents	133
Jokes and Frolics	141
Baccalaureate Sermon	161
Miscellaneous	169



Date

May 21st - 1909

Flower

White Carnation

Colors

Green and White



Class Yell

Motto

"Not at the top,
but climbing."



Class Officers

President ----- Mr. James Wright.

Secretary ----- Miss Callie Bradford

and

Treasurer ----- Miss Callie Bradford

The Teachers ~~and~~
and Their Page

"True happiness
consists not in
the multitude of
friends,

But in the worth
and choice."

"To live in hearts
we leave behind,
is not to die."

With best wishes
for a true and
noble life.

M. R. D. Lloyd.

May 24, 1909.

"Better than grandeur, better than gold,
Than rank and titles, a hundred-fold,
Is a healthy body and a mind at ease,
And simple pleasures that always please,
A heart that can feel for another's woe,
And share in his joy with a friendly
glow.

With sympathies large enough to
hold

All men as brothers, is better
than gold."

5/21/09.

With my best wishes for a
happy and successful future.

Harriet Jackson

The Teachers

Think truly and thy thought
shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and thy thought shall
be a fruitful seed;

Live truly, and thy life shall be
a great and noble deed.

Be what thou seemest; live thy
Creed;

Hold up to earth the torch divine;
Be what thou prayest to be,
made.

Let the great Master's steps be
thine.

Emily C. Miller,

May 21, 1909

Miss Daisy,

We shall miss from the class room
and social group the good cheer of
your sunshiny face. Continue to be
prompt, accurate, obliging and amiable,
and your life will bless those you
meet in the school of life, as it has
your early companions.

That you may be useful and
happy is the sincere wish of
your friend,
Lillian Gaston.



“DIAMONDS AND HEARTS.”

The Play Well Rendered by Home Talent.

On Friday night at Raupp's Opera House, the Senior class of the Peirce City High School presented that rich, rare and racy melo-drama, “Diamonds and Hearts” to a packed house of appreciative and enthusiastic play goers. Not a person in the crowd has ever registered a single kick. The plot was interesting, the stage settings representative and the actors, well there wasn't a poor character in the play.

Mrs. Halsted was the widow of the late Mr. Halsted, who was rich. She was step-mother to Misses Bernice and Amy Halsted and the mother of one son, Dwight Bradley. The play opened with the two Halsted girls and a visitor, Miss Inez Gray, discussing a young doctor who had recently began to practice in the neighborhood. Miss Bernice devises a scheme by which the three meet the young Doctor Burton basing the success of their scheme on the assumption that it is “easy to fool a young doctor.” The plan worked but the doctor wasn't fooled. At this juncture interest centers in the fact that a diamond pin belonging to Mrs. Halsted has been stolen and also the the will of the late Mr. Halsted is missing. Dwight Bradley announces that he has the will and everything, barring a mere pittance, has been left to Miss Bernice and he has determined to marry the heiress. He demands that his mother help him. She reluc-

come so unpleasant for Miss Bernice that she determines to run away. She goes to the country to teach school and comes to board with one Abraham Barnes and his sister, Hannah. Abe is typical and his "Sis" is "typicaler." While teaching here it develops that Dr. Burton is their nephew and is coming to visit them. A love affair develops between the Doctor and Miss Bernice. Abraham also proposes to the young school ma'am but in vain and then swears eternal faithfulness to his sister. Just now a sheriff comes and arrests Miss Bernice, charging her with the theft of her stepmother's diamond pin. Her trunk is searched and the pin is found. She is taken back by the sheriff and released on bond. Abe and his "Sis" come to the trial. A negro servant in the Halsted home over hears Dwight Bradley wish he had have retained possession of the diamond. He tells Abe Barnes and together they work the undoing of the young rascal. The play ends with the lawyer taking depositions from Mrs. Halsted and Dwight against Miss Bernice. Abraham and others rush in and deny Dwight's story, a scuffle follows in which Abe is not thrown out and Dwight Bradley is arrested. The farewell finds Miss Bernice released and in the arms of Dr. Burton receiving wedding presents from "Sis."

As Bernice, Miss Wilma Collom gave every evidence of possessing the ability of a real actress. She is a queen on the stage. Miss Vautress Pruitt acted the part of Miss Amy with all the zest of the part she represented. She interpreted perfectly and made a favorable impression on the crowd. Miss Callie Bradford accomplished the part of Miss Inez Grey perfectly. A more ideal guest could not have been found than Miss Callie acted. The character of Mrs. Halsted was acted by Miss Katherine Larkin. She interpreted her part, acted it with dignity and proved her fitness for the place assigned her. Hannah Mary Barnes was played by Miss Edith Kelley. Miss Kelley is a prize on the stage. Perfectly at home she fairly lived her part before the audience. She could not have been beat. Henry Vineyard, as Dwight Bradley played his part well. Landon Vance was all a young doctor could have been in the circumstances. Cleo

Lynn performed the negro's role in a true darkey way. Frank Key as an attorney and James Wright as the sheriff performed their duties with precision and dignity. But the big plum was plucked by Floyd Duncan in the characterization of Abraham Barnes. He had the part that suited him and he filled every inch of it. While there was not a weak character in the play perhaps the majority would have given the flowers to Miss Edith Kelley and Mr. Floyd Duncan.

"HEARTS AND DIAMONDS"

Was Well Played by High School Seniors.

A large audience was present at the opera house last Friday evening to witness "Hearts and Diamonds," presented by the Senior class of our High School.

The play is a very interesting one with exciting and amusing parts and with a deep plot to lay the guilt of a crime on an innocent person, but which falls through in the last act. The characters for the play had been well selected and all rendered their parts as natural and effective as was possible. While every community probably feels the same we can not refrain from saying that we are particularly fortunate in the quantity and quality of talent displayed by the young people of our city, as illustrated by the way in which each one handled his or her part Friday night. The play was a success from every standpoint.

The Peirce City orchestra regaled the audience with some very choice selections which were as thoroughly enjoyed as any part of the evening's entertainment.

Press Notices
THE GOLD MEDAL CONTEST.

C. B. Lynn and Miss Helen Jerome are the Winners.

One of the largest crowds that ever gathered at the opera house was present last night at the gold medal contest. Twelve pupils—three boys and nine girls—participated in the contest for the honors and everyone of them made a good showing.

At the close of the program the judges withdrew to make a decision, returning in a short time to announce C. B. Lynn and Miss Helen Jerome as the winners. Supt. Floyd awarded the medals and as these contestants came forward to receive their well-earned trophies they were greeted with a hearty round of applause.

The judges were Supt. Veer-camp of Neosho, Supt. Zumbrenen of Sarcoxie and Miss Claudia Snyder of Monett.

Prof. and Mrs. Floyd entertained the Senior and Junior classes at an alfresco party Tuesday night. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games, after which a dainty two course lunch was served. Those present were Misses Harriet Jackson, Emily Winkler, Katherine Larkin, Carrie Troy, Wilma Collom, Daisy Albert, Ada Martin, Vantres Pruitt, Callie Bradford, Edith Kelley, Florence and Helen Brashear, Elizabeth Allen, Marie Ryan, Marie Larkin, Emma Wild and Louise Purdy, and Messrs. Floyd Duncan, Henry Vineyard, Walter Ettinger and Clifford Purdy.

Press Notices

On Thursday evening, May 20th, Raupp's opera house was filled to overflowing by an enthusiastic crowd assembled to hear the annual Gold Medal Contest given by the Peirce City High School. The medals were to be given; one to the young man delivering the best oration and one to the young lady for the best recitation. There were three young men contested for the medal, Clifford Purdy, Allan Wicks and Cleo Lynn. The decision of the judges was in favor of Cleo Lynn and the audience responded favorably to the decision.

Nine young ladies asked for a hearing for the medal, Misses Mable Boucher, Gladys Edwards, Grace Griffith, Amy Solomon, Emma Wild, Margaret Wallace, Helen Jerome, Margie Turner and May Spilman. Each of the girls had selected an interesting recitation and was carefully trained. There was no awkwardness on the platform and very little forgetting. In fact there could not have been found nine girls who could have held the large audience with as little restlessness as the contestants. Of the nine at least five were so close to perfect that it was difficult for the judges to decide who the winner really was. But the final decision was reached after weighing carefully the voices, appearance, enunciation, memory and delivery of all. Miss Helen Jerome was awarded the medal and there was not a person present but who believed she earned it, yet to the untrained listener at least four others stood equal chance of winning the prize.

A great deal of credit for the success of the contest may be accredited to Miss Flossie Charles, of Monett, who carefully trained each of the contestants. The Orchestra rendered several excellent selections which delighted the audience.

Prof. M. R. Floyd closed his second successful year as Superintendent of the Peirce City Public Schools last Friday. A better teacher, a more judicious superintendent, a more just disciplinarian nor a finer gentleman has never graced our public schools. Being a man of experience, even of temper and endowed with a superabundance of common sense he has met every problem and solved it to the betterment of the pupils under him and the patrons of the school whom he represented. He has won the respect of his patrons, the confidence of the board of education and the love of all the pupils who have attended the schools. No man holds a higher place in the hearts of the people than Prof. Floyd and all alike regret to know that he has severed his connection with our public schools. The man who is faithful over little shall be ruler over much and the man who performs a given task with skill is often given a larger task to do. So it is with Prof. Floyd. He has faithfully performed his duties in our schools and been elected to a similar position in the Miami schools in Oklahoma at a handsome increase in salary. We heartily recommend him to the good graces of the Miami people and wish for him every measure of success in his new field of labor that he has achieved in our midst and even greater success. While with us our schools have increased in efficiency and now rate higher with the state University than it has ever rated before.

Press Notices

The high schools of Peirce City closed last Friday evening and the children have entered in on their three months vacation and rest before beginning another years effort. The schools have been very successful. Not only the high school but the grades have been well managed. There has been but little complaint by any of the pupils or patrons and such difficulties as have arisen from time to time have been settled without retarding the schools in any way or injuring any of the students.

Peirce City for a most part can boast of a citizenship that stands by the teaching force. If a teacher decrees punishment for a child the parent submits to the teachers management without interfering. There is nothing quite so injurious to a school as to have the patrons question the management of a teacher, especially when the teacher is using judgement in keeping order and managing the schools.

One of the strong features of the Peirce City public schools is the fact that we have a school Board that is in sympathy with high education and has the interest of the children at heart. Every member of the board is wide awake business men, capable of managing well their own business and consequently the very kind of men we always appreciate as the managers of such vital interests as the public school interests of our town. The board has selected an efficient corps of teachers for the ensuing year and, at their next meeting will no doubt elect an able man to fill the place made vacant by the leaving of Prof. Floyd.

It was a joint heritage of woe, to be wiped out and expiated in the flood and flame of the most terrible war in modern history. The dream of a confederacy has vanished. It was essentially bucolic, a vision of Arcadia, and the dream of a most attractive economic fallacy. The exact relation of the states to the national government, left open to double construction by the authors of our organic law, because they could not agree among themselves, has been clearly and definitely fixed by the last three amendments to the original chart. These constituted the treaty of peace between the North and the South and sealed forever our bonds as a nation. This grand old flag of ours represents at last the letter and spirit of the sublime declaration; and as Lincoln said, "A government of the people, by the people, and for the people."

The bonds that held our nation to the earth are burst asunder, and the one custom that degraded her morality is cast aside. (Like the enchanted Princess, clad in spotless raiment, wearing a crown of light, she steps in the perfection of her maturity upon the scene of this, the greatest and proudest of her victories, to bid a welcome to the world.) The American people speak for themselves that there are no geographical divisions in America and there are no sections to American brotherhood. The South claims Lincoln, the immortal, for its own; the North has no right to reject Robert E. Lee.

And the time was soon to come, when the men, and the sons of the men who wore the blue and the gray, were to startle the world by crushing Spain—the once powerful nation of Europe—in the glorious war of a hundred days. The blue and the gray were again marching side by side, under the same flag, and to the same music, in the name of liberty and humanity. And may we, the people of the North and South, continue to carry our banner on to victory as an united and peaceful nation. By the blessings of God may this flag

remain as it ever has been, a fit and magnificent emblem, not of oppression and terror; but of peace, of wisdom, of religious toleration, of liberty, of power, and of glory! Upon which the whole world may gaze with admiration both now and forever.

Following Mr. Vineyard came Miss Vautres Pruitt, valedictorian of the class. Her appearance was that of a beautiful doll. Young, perfectly dressed, bright sparkling eyes and smiling face, her very presence composed the audience and prepared them for the address to follow. Holding the highest honors of the class, the audience naturally expected something good from Miss Pruitt and was not disappointed. Her subject was "Pagan Society" and she spoke as follows:

Pagan Society.

"What terms shall I find sufficiently simple in their sublimity, sufficiently sublime in their simplicity, for the mere enunciation of my theme."

We are living in an age of high moral standards, and of the spirit of universal fellowship. It is difficult for us to see that there has ever been a time, when man was less than we find him today. Yet in 1860 to '65, we find almost half of our beloved America fighting for the perpetuation of human slavery. Two hundred years ago the Puritans dared to burn human flesh, for a mere difference in opinion. The dark ages of European history picture massacres and persecutions with guillotines, racks and vices. Then, can we be surprised if, beyond the dawn of Christianity, we find mankind wrapped in the robes of social degradation? Dare we be surprised if Pagan Society shocks our senses? Let us pause to behold the fact.

In speaking of Pagan Society we must realize that all society is affected more or less by the political condition. Royalty sets the pace socially for the rest of the nation. Nebuchadnezzar was so corrupted, because of excesses, that he became a raving maniac. Alexander the Great was the victim of his own folly, victimized by immorality. We might cite Tiberius, with his wholesale murders; the Roman Senate; the reign of Nero; or the Grecian and Assyrian Monarchs; but with them all we would find unrestricted ambition the cause of trouble. The King ruled the realm, his word was a sufficient death warrant, his voice would call a nation to war and the satisfying of his

passion might produce a famine or a massacre. With these unsettled and unbearable conditions in politics, shall we be surprised if the social life takes on an unhealthy and base aspect?

In art, in literature, in philosophy, in laws, in the mechanism of government, in the uncultivated face of nature, in military strength and in æsthetic culture, the Greeks and Romans were almost our equals. We are filled with admiration, by all these trophies of

genius and cannot but feel that only a superior race could have accomplished such mighty triumphs. Yet all this splendid exterior was deceptive, the deeper we penetrate the social condition of the people, the more we feel disgust and pity supplanting all feelings of admiration.

It is a sad picture of oppression, injustice, crime and wretchedness, which Pagan Society presents. Glory was succeeded by shame, strength by weakness and virtue by vice. The condition of the masses was deplorable and even the great and fortunate shone in a false and fictitious light. The entertainments of the rich were accompanied with everything, which could flatter the vanity. Gluttony was such, that the sea and earth scarcely sufficed to laden their tables. They ate as delicacies, water rats and white worms. Their extravagance almost surpasses belief. The nobles squandered their money equally on their banquets, their stables and their dress. The sole result of friendship with a great man was a feast, at which flattery was expected, but the best wine was drunk by the host, instead of by the guest.

They violated the laws of decorum and chastity; scourged to death their slaves; degraded their wives and daughters; patronized the most demoralizing sports; such as gladiatorial combats and the sacrificing of their slaves to wild beasts; enriched themselves by usury and monopolies; practiced no generosity, except at their feasts; measured everything by the money standards; had no reverence for religion and ridiculed the gods.

The condition of the lower class was deplorable. Ignorant, full of superstition and empty of means, they lived like beasts. Often time from twenty to forty of them dwelling in one low-roofed house. The most loathsome diseases ravished their numbers; the only fraternal law was that of might; murders and the most atrocious of crimes were committed with out notice.

They knew not virtue, spurned even heathen worship and hoped only to live and die.

And now what shall we say of woman? In what condition did Paganism hold her. Except in the case of the extremely beautiful, she was a slave. She became timorous or frivolous, without dignity or public esteem, her happiness was in extravagant attire, in elaborate hair-dressing, in rings and bracelets, in a retinue of servants, in gilded apartments, in luxurious coaches, in exciting banquets and in frivolous gossip. Cunning was her great resort, she cultivated no lofty friendships and cherished no ennobling sentiments. Her education was neglected, her rights violated, her sympathy despised and her aspirations scorned.

Are we not glad that we live in this age, and not in the age we have described? True, there are some countries today, whose political standards are not above Rome's proudest age. There are men who delight in prize fights, in blood-shed, in banqueting and in drunkenness. We have women,

whose souls soar no higher than the butterfly life, who spend their time in gayety and giddiness. Let us see the real standards of the present and rejoice.

The United States is a nation advocating liberty and freedom, the people rule, at least in name. It is founded on a broad and noble foundation, everyone of its subjects, high or low, rich or poor, has an equal voice in the government. Any qualified citizen can, if elected, fill any of its numerous offices and administer justice according to law. A free press is open to all and the Americans are never slow in the art of using it. We are proud of our America! Rome, in its grandest age, never approached our standards. Politically the United States surpasses the world in effectiveness.

The social standards of our country are the freest of caste of any commonwealth on earth. While money gives social prestige to some, talent is the real standard of true society. A genius can move to the jungles and the world will beat a path to his cabin. America's thirst for development seeks always fellowship with the higher.

Of course we have low standards, where vulgarity is supreme, but these types are rare. You cannot enter even the smallest village, but there is a band of women or men, giving its best time and talent for the bettering of

mankind. Is not that society indeed?

We have said that the Pagan woman was a butterfly or a slave, the victim of the whims of men, and the inferior creature of a bad social system. Woman today in christian nations is man's equal in every respect. The laws rather favor her and society cherishes her (and why not?) She is the princess of purity, queen of the home and goddess of the hearts of all the race. She equals the best of men in literature and art and surpasses in purity, refinement and the higher spiritual graces. Today she is almost all God intended her to be; a help-mate for man. Oh! I'm glad I'm a woman of the twentieth century.

And now we are to become a part of the present society. Oh! what shall I say, as my last word, to this class I love so much and to these teachers whose patience has wrought so many favors for us all? I shall spend no time in saying good-bye, fare-wells are so sad. Let us wish for each other's welfare. We can be happy. Let us be glad of our achievements, grateful for our home town, its school and the nation of our birth. Rejoice in that we are the class of 1909. And now

God-speed to all. And as the years shall silently creep over your lives, lengthening out the past and shortening the future, may each of you grow larger in your conception of life, greater in your ability to live, more useful to your fellow creatures, happier in the sphere, wherein you are cast, purer in heart, and at last full of years be able to say, "Thank God, I've lived."

Following Miss Pruitt, Prof. Floyd presented Dr. H. H. Burch, of Aurora, who delivered his lecture on "I am, Thou art, He is." Rev. Burch is a forceful speaker, a deep thinker and a clear reasoner. His lecture was entertaining and instructive. Bubbling over with humor and spiced with the speakers own superb mannerisms. The general outline of his address was,

1st. That a child is a natural born anarchist, recognizing no other right than its own and supremely given up to animal instincts.

2nd. "Thou art." The child recognizes that there are others. Begins to incorporate the principals of universal brotherhood.

3rd. "He is." The child or man recognizes a supreme Being in the Person of a God and to this last or third person we must all come.

He made a lasting impression on his hearers.

Prof. Floyd closed the evenings exercises by a few remarks that for logic and common sense was not surpassed during the entire evening. He said that the inclination of this age is to hurry the child through school and forget thoroughness. This is wrong; give the child time and never crowd it if you want it to be a well educated child.

There is an indifference in Peirce City towards the schools and many children of school age are allowed to run on the streets.

To the class he pointed out that their diplomas were merely the sign that they had accomplished something in the past and no more. The world now expects them to make good. His address was well taken by the audience. He then presented to each pupil a Diploma of Graduation.

**FORMER RESIDENT 1952
DIES IN PENNSYLVANIA**

Mrs. W. M. Harbaugh, formerly Miss Vautres Pruitt, who was born and reared here, died July 3, at Allentown, Pa., following an operation. Funeral and burial were Monday in Allentown.

After graduating from Park college in 1913, she returned and taught here as well as elsewhere.

She is survived by her husband who is an efficiency electrical engineer for the Lehigh Portland Cement Co., three children, William, Betty and Sylvia; one sister, Mrs. O. G. Doggett of San Diego, Calif., and a brother, Lawrence Pruitt, Sulphur, La.

The Presents

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Postal Album | John Lucas |
| 2. Souvenir Spoon | Harry Wicks |
| 3. Souvenir Spoon | Lillian Townsley |
| 4. Souvenir Spoon | Mrs. Purdy and Louise |
| 5. Souvenir Spoon | Mr. & Mrs. Parish |
| 6. Souvenir Spoon | Mrs. Loder and Odessa |
| 7. Bon-bon Spoon | Mr. & Mrs. Allen and E. |
| 8. Black Hose | Inez Rhea |
| 9. Black Hose | Mrs. Grey |
| 10. Black Hose | Franie Johnston |
| 11. White Hose | Mr. & Mrs. Gibbons |
| 12. White Hose | Mr. & Mrs. Gibbons (repeated) |
| 13. Black Hose | Mr. & Mrs. Sam Den. |
| 14. Pink Hose | Miss Agar? |
| 15. Black Silk Hose | Mr. & Mrs. Proech? And M. |
| 16. Black Silk Hose | Jack LeGrande and Family |
| 17. White Silk Hose | Jack LeGrande and Family |
| 18. Brown Hose | Miss E. Johnston |
| 19. Handkerchief | Mr. L. L. L. Allen |
| 20. Handkerchief | Anna Alden |
| 21. Handkerchief | Anna Alden (repeat) |
| 22. Handkerchief | John Quinn |
| 23. Handkerchief | Maggie Sweeney |
| 24. Handkerchief | Mr. Smalsey |
| 25. Handkerchief | Alice Smalsey |
| 26. Handkerchief | Mrs. Duncan |
| 27. Handkerchief | Miss Hiessier |
| 28. Handkerchief | Linna Bridgers |
| 29. Handkerchief | Henrietta Hinchel |
| 30. Handkerchief | Henrietta Hinchel (repeat) |
| 31. "The Conqueror" | Dr. and Mrs. Tinker |
| 32. "The Alternative" | Hedrick Peterson |
| 33. "Flowers From R. B." | Mr. & Mrs, Brite |
| 34. "Crown of Wild Olive" | Nell Conrad |
| 35. "Prue and I" | Mr. & Mrs. H. Cooper |
| 36. "What is Worthwhile?" | Miss Linzee |
| 37. "The Music Master" | Mrs. Kirpatrick |
| 38. "The Girl Graduate" (this book) | Theresia Wild |
| 39. "The Treasure Island" | Mrs. Hansard |
| 40. Stationery | Mr. & Mrs. King |
| 41. Stationery | Mrs. LeGrande and Daughters |
| 42. Stationery | Mr. & Mrs. Kensartt? |
| 43. Picture | Mr. & Mrs. Buchner |
| 44. Box of Candy | Mr. & Mrs. Manlove |
| 45. Ribbon Hat Pin Holder | Miss E. Solomon |
| 46. Powder Rag | Norma Chandler |
| 47. Tan Silk Gloves | Newmans |

48. Tooth Brush	Katie Karter?
49. Japanese Plate	Mr. & Mrs. Beasley
50. Brlt Sachet	Miss Vickers and Ollie
51. White Fan	Mrs. Ryan
52. White Fan	Mrs. Chas. Jackson
53. Cream Fan	J. W. Vance and Family
54. Blue Garters	Mrs. T. R. Locke
55. Green and White Garters	Hazel Glansford
56. Blue Bon? (bonnet?)	Dr. & Mrs. Townes
57. Pin Cushion	Bertha Martin
58. Barrette	Mary Montgomery
59. Barrette	Agnes Dowling
60. Barrette and Comb	Crystal Lacy
61. Sterling Shoe Horn	Mr. Newbold
62. Sterling Button Hook	Mr. Newbold
63. Sterling Nail Brush	John and Katie O'Brien
64. Hand Painted Plate	Mr. & Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mr. & Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Jones
65. Bracelet	Dr. Clark
66. Cuff Buttons	Mr. H. Miller
67. Shirt Waist Pins	Pearl and F. Chappen?
68. Stick Pin	Mr. & Mrs. Wilhelm
69. Ring	Mrs. Hellwig and Mrs. Pfaff
70. Broach	Mrs. Yokum and Jessie
71. Broach	Mr. & Mrs. Chastain
72. Beauty? Pins	Mr. & Mrs, Smith
73. Collar? Brace	Clara McConnell and Jess Wilson
74. Hand Painted Shirt Waist Buttons	Ada M.
75. Hand Painted Belt Pin	Emma Robinson
76. Belt Pin	Mrs. Jerome and Helen
77. Cameo	Miss Anna Buchner
78. Veil Pin	Mr. & Mrs. Booth
79. Thimble	Mr. & Mrs. Severe?
80. Thimble	Mr. & Mrs. Stucky
81. Thimble	Mrs. Seufert and Enola
82. Hand Painted Pin Tray	Mary Johnston
83. Hat Pin	Alta Selrooler?
84. Hat Pin	Gertrude Parr
85. Hat Pin	Frances Quinn
86. Hat Pin	Lilly Massey
87. Gold Jewel Case	Mr. & Mrs. C. L Mills, Mr. & Mrs. C. Mills, Lanie Ball, Nellie and Maggie Hunter
88. Belt	Edna Price
89. Belt	Mrs. M. Conley
90. Perfume	Mr. & Mrs, Dykes
91. Carnations	Alfred Forsythe
92. Carnations	Mr. & Mrs. W. Raupp
93. Carnations	Mr. Doughfett? And Miss Bearens
94. Carnations	Mr. & Mrs. Sheldrupt
95. Carnations	Gus Doening

96. \$5	Papa
97. Hand Painted Plate	Emil
98. Dress	Clara and Will
99. Combination Suit	Paulina
100. Cut Glass	Lillian Schisler
101. Daisies	Mr. Crouse
102. Dutch Collar	Mae Pfaff
103. Black Belt Pin	Fred Pfaff
104. Corset Cover	Mrs. Wright
105. Hair Receiver	Katie Larkin
106. Hand Painted Hat Pin Receiver	Mrs. F. C. Johnston and Mama
107. Gold Handled Umbrella	Fred
108. Ribbon Jewel Case	Mr. & Mrs Koech.
109. Corset Cover	Paulina
110. Back Comb	Lizzie Pain (Payne?), Flora Payne, Katie Coleman, Myrtle Smith, Katie Kuntz
111. Pennant	John L.
112. Souvenir Spoon	P. M.
113. Cut Glass Olive Dish	Mr. Gefhert

The Presents

24. Handkerchief - - Mr. Smalsey.
25. " " " Alice Saulsbury.
26. " " " Mrs Duncan.
27. " " " Mrs Glessier
28. " " " Linna Bridgers.
29. " " " Emeritta Hinckel
30. " " " Emeritta Hinckel.
31. The Conqueror - Mr. and Mrs Timber.
32. "The Alternative" Fredrick Peterson.
33. "Flowers from R. B." Mr. and Mrs Britz.
34. "Crown of Wild Olive" Hell Conrad.
35. "Pine and I" - Mr. and Mrs H. Cooper.
36. "What is Worth White?" Mrs Linzee.
37. "The Music Master" - Mrs Kerpaticers
38. "The Girl Graduate" - Theresia Wild.
39. "The Treasure Island" Mrs Hansard.
40. Stationary - - Mr. and Mrs King
41. " " " Mrs Legrande and Daughters.
42. " " " Mr. and Mrs Merritt.

65. Brooch - Mr. Clark.
66. Cuff Buttons - Mr. H. Mills.
67. Shirt waist pins - Pearl and F. Chappin.
68. Stick pin - Mr. and Mrs. Willhelm.
69. Ring - Mrs. Kellweg and Mrs. Faff.
70. Brooch - Mrs. Gokum and Jessie.
71. " " - Mr. and Mrs. Chaustin.
72. Beauty Pins - Mr. and Mrs. Smith.
73. Collar Brace - Clara McConnell and Jess Wilson.
74. Hand painted shirt waist Buttons - Ada M.
75. " " belt pin - Emma Robinson.
76. Belt pin - Mrs. Jerome and Helen.
77. Cameo - Miss Anna Buchner.
78. Veil Pin - Mr. and Mrs. Booth.
79. Thumb - Mr. and Mrs. Serue.
80. " " - Mr. and Mrs. Steeles.

The Presents

81. Thimble -- Mrs Deufert and Enola.
82. Hand painted pin tray - Mary Johnston.
83. Flat pin - Alta Schooler.
84. " " Gertude Parr.
85. " " Francis Quinn
86. " " Lilly Massey.
87. Gold Jewel ean } Mrs. + Mrs. C. C. Mills
 } Mr. + Mrs. C. Mills
 } Carrie Ball, Nellie and
 } Maggie Hunter.
88. Belt -- Edna Price.
89. Belt -- Mrs M. Conley.
90. Perfume -- Mr. and Mrs. Elites.
91. Carnations - Alfred Gasythe.
92. " " Mr. and Mrs W. Raupp.
93. " " Mr. Daughett and Mrs. Bearens.
94. " " Mr. and Mrs. Sheldraft.
95. " " Gus Doering.

The Presents

- 96. ⁸⁵ - - - - - papa.
- 97. Hand painted plate - Emil.
- 98. Dress - - - - - Clara and Will.
- 99. Combination suit - Paulina.
- 100. Cut glass - Lillian Schisler.
- 101. Dresses - M. Cruise.
- 102. Klutch color - Mae Pfaff.
- 103. Black Belt pin - Fred Pfaff.
- 104. Corsset Coru - Mrs Wright.
- 105. Hair receiver - Katie Larkin.
- 106. Hand painted Hat pin receiver -
Mrs T. C. Johnston and Nora.
- 107. Gold Handle Umbrella - Fred.
- 108. Ribbon Jewel case - M. & Mrs Koch.
- 109. Corsset coru - Paulina.
- 110. Back comb } Lizzie Parr.
 } Flora Payne.
- 111. Pennant - John } Katie Coleman.
- 112. Souvenir spoon - P.M. } Myrtle Smith.
- 113. Cut glass Olive dish - M. E. Schisler.

On Friday evening Raupp's opera house presented its best appearance to the Senior Class of the Peirce City High School. The occasion was commencement. The largest class in the history of the school was to receive Diplomas of Graduation, and an imposing class, it was indeed.

The Peirce City Orchestra opened the exercises with a delightful march during which the class of twelve young men and women, led by Miss Vautres Pruitt, valedictorian and Mr. Henry Vineyard, salutatorian, marched on the platform. The nine young ladies were Misses Vautres Pruitt, Inez Rhea, Daisy Albert, Wilma Collom, Carrie Troy, Katherine Larkin, Ada Martin, Edith Kelley and Callie Bradford. The three young men were Mr. Henry Vineyard, Mr. James Wright and Mr. Floyd Duncan.

The young ladies presented themselves arrayed in dresses of spotless white, beautiful beyond our power of description and the young men, dressed in conventional black presented a very gentlemanly appearance.

After the selection by the Orchestra Mr. Henry Vineyard, salutatorian, in a very clear and impressive manner addressed the audience. Mr. Vineyard is self-possessed, has a strong voice and a ready speech. His subject was "Our Flag." He spoke as follows:

Friends and patrons, tonight we have assembled here to celebrate once more the closing of our school.

We are glad to see so many present, for a sad occasion it would be, without any friends to meet with us here.

We gladly welcome each and every one in the name of the Board of Education, Faculty, and the class of 1909.

Tonight is one of the greatest events in the lives of the ones who are members of the class of 1909. It is the largest class that has been sent out by the Peirce City High School for several years.

Again we heartily welcome you and hope that each may have a pleasant and joyous evening.

citizens we
can be to our nation. And as
we travel along life's path it is
hoped that each will remain loyal
to his nation, and do all in his
power to protect and further
the progress of the Government
which has provided the school
for the first years of his education.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Almost three centuries ago the pilgrims, desiring to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience, came to the western world. Here they were free. They remained loyal to the "English Royal Standard," until 1775, when they rebelled, to defend their rights, against oppression and tyranny. On July 4, 1776, they signed the Declaration of Independence, declaring that all men are created free and equal. Still they carried the English banner with the addition of thirteen red and white stripes, until George Washington in his slow meditating manner, advised the adoption of the "Three Colors." The stripes were arranged as they now appear; but the stars were arranged in a circle, on a blue field, representing the union of the thirteen colonies, and the appearance of a new constellation. Since then new stars have appeared from time to time until there now appear forty-six stars representing the union of forty-six commonwealths.

A starry fold! What does it represent? What would you have it represent? A flag that was unfurled on the breeze of liberty, unfurled in the midst of a mighty revolution; a flag, which for six years was carried on to victory and glory, by the soldiers of thirteen rebellious colonies. Does it represent a

monarch on a throne, a despot, or a tyrant, such as George III? Was it unfurled to protect bigotry, selfishness, and oppression? Was it unfurled to protect all these? David T. Shaw has said, "Thy banners make tyranny tremble."

Our flag is our emblem, heralded by the Declaration of Independence, won by revolutionary bravery, protected by our constitution, and loved by a free and independent people.

It represents religious, civil, and commercial liberty.

Although the birth of our Saviour, which brought peace on earth and good will to men, was two thousand years ago, America—the land of the pilgrim's pride, was the first to proclaim religious liberty. The American as he travels through the old world, where he visits the cities of Palestine, thinks of the advent of Christianity, of the dethronement of the idols of Baal; of Roderic, the last of the Goths, and his fateful love; of the coming of the Moors, and the empire they reared; of the sorrows of Boabchil, "The man without a country," and the king without a throne; but as these images float across his mind, he thinks of home. Sings to himself "My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty." In his imagination he sees his flag, and says, "Let Palestine love her hallowed soil, Italy her temples of Gothic grandeur, Spain her memory of defeated Moors, and other nations their cherished idols; but as for me give me my native country,—the land of the pilgrims pride,—and my country's flag to wave above me.

It is its success at home and abroad, upheld by loyal citizens, that makes it the powerful and glorious flag that it is. The entire world stood in amazement

into the harbor of the North African pirates and compelled them to beg for peace. The pirates who had demanded tribute from all nations, the pirates whom no nation had dared to confront, were henceforth glad to let the American flag sail over the seas unmolested.

A few years later Francis Scott Key, standing on the English deck, saw by the early morning light that his flag still waved over the fort. And there, standing on the English deck, he made himself famous in the heart of every true American, by these words, "Oh! Say does that star spangled banner yet wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?"

All the American republics look to our flag and our people as the protectors of American liberty. When they cried for recognition as free nations, they were recognized as such, through an annual address of Pres. Monroe, a speech which has gone into history as the Monroe Doctrine, a doctrine which has been respected and obeyed by all European nations.

But alas! Since there is no life of nations or of men without its shadow and its sorrow, there comes the day when the spirits of our fathers no longer walk upon the battlements of freedom; but all is dark, and all seems lost, save honor, and praise God, our blessed union. The threat of secession is heard; and the voice of Daniel Webster is heard ringing, as he pleads for a union under one flag, "Union, now and forever, one and inseparable!" But truly as out of trial comes the strength of man, so out of disaster and darkness came the power and glory of our nation.

The curse of slavery is gone.



Baccalaureate Sermon

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The baccalaureate sermon was delivered at the Congregational church Sunday morning and every available seat in the house was filled. The church choir gave several beautiful and impressive selections and the scripture lesson was read by Rev. H. A. Tucker. Rev. Talbot offered the prayer, after which Rev. A. J. Gearheard delivered a very interesting and inspiring sermon to the graduates on the text, "I have finished the work thou gavest me to do," a brief outline of which is as follows:

Three kinds of sermons, Exegetical, Narrative and Didactic. We use the latter because we have a desire to make a lasting impression and influence your future lives.

Christ lived in the greatest school four years—the university of experience. The first requirement. It is the mark of the great soldier. A man who cannot obey his superiors will seldom attain any degree of superiority himself. He was obedient to the last. His work was planned for him and he worked the others plan. The work he done was itself of little consequence to the world. It simply boardened the man for the real work which lay beyond. He met the fishermen at the sea and the dead at the grave but he mastered every difficulty and it seemed that all was vain. At

Baccalaureate Sermon

the end of his course his twelfth disciple betrayed him and the other eleven fled. But he had finished the work. He was equipped for the greatest struggle of all time. He must die to the life he had lived. This he did. He gave up all. It looked like all was lost and if that had ended the career of Christ all would have been lost, but he rose to a new life. Beyond his grave we see the great work of Christ. For forty days he convinced his weak followers that he had risen to a new life and then his influence began and the thousands fell at his feet and he has redeemed the world, this side of the Cross, this side of the Grave and this side of the life that he lived. If Christ be not risen then all is in vain.

So with the student. The first great lesson that you learn is one of discipline. I remember in the country school where the big boys and girls did as they pleased. It is a mistake. If the High School pupil in his four years' course does not learn discipline he is in poor play for the greater battles of life. Then he must know that his course is mapped out for him and is for his best interests. The course is a broadening method. He is not supposed to learn to nail and saw but to learn the art of being broad and liberal. There seems to be no sense to the studies. You have asked "Why Latin and algebra?" You may never find a single instance where you will need chemical formulae but in four years' time you have mastered the work which the faculty gave you to do and that is sufficient for the present. You are

no better than your country cousin who cannot read or write. I know graduates who are fizzles in life. You must realize that nothing lives except it die. You must die to your school life. You are only at the end of your school days and that is all. You are bound to die to the past. It may be temporary crucifixion to be torn from your favored associates but death is inevitable.

It now depends on whether you rise to a new life. A life of usefulness. If Christ had not risen the world would have forgotten the barley loaves, the healed blind men and his many other miracles, but he rose. If you want to go on in success build on your foundation and broaden it, but at all hazards build on.

The Baccalaureate Sermon.

Last Sunday was an ideal day. All nature was smiling and springing forth with new life and hope. In keeping with the surroundings the people showed the spirit of worship to the Giver of every "good and perfect gift" and the Congregational church was packed, every seat taken, some standing and others went away, because of no room, to listen to the baccalaureate sermon delivered by Rev. A. J. Gearheard of the M. E. Church, South.

The singing was good. The selection by the choir, composed of Mr. and Mrs. Will Rhea, Mrs. R. T. Brite, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parr, were inspiring and uplifting with sweet melody.

Dr. Tucker read the Scripture lesson and expounded it. Rev. W. O. Talbort offered the prayer.

The text used by Rev. A. J. Gearheard was, "I have finished the work thou gavest me to do."

The Senior Class were about to graduate from our High School—they were completing the work the faculty gave them to do. It was only a stepping-stone to something higher and better—the foundation upon which to build noble manhood, womanhood, a higher and useful life.

To learn obedience to authority was the first and greatest attainment. Obedience to God leads to the highest ideal of life.

He urged the class to push on in pursuit of knowledge—to attend higher schools, universities and colleges. A complete education was the greatest of all accomplishments, if used with energy along all the avenues of life to make the world wiser and better.

Close attention was given the speaker throughout the service, by the vast audience. Many complimented the sermon. It was full of good, practical thought.

Brother Gearheard closed his sermon with the following beautiful lines dedicated to the class:

Build on! O mighty builder;
Let all mankind give heed.

The trees and flowers are beautiful,
O build with mighty speed.

Build on! Build on! ye mountains;
Your peaks lift to the sky
Though snow doeth weight you down
The sun still shines on high.

Build on! ye powerful nations,
Spread out your wings of power,
Give heed to the cry of every man,
And build for a better hour.

Build on! young men and maidens,
But know if your building stands;
That the rocks in your own foundation
Must not be rocks of sand.

Be sure that the trench is deep,
And the stones well laid upon
Chose marble, granite on adamant
And then, Build on! Build on!