

## Presentation Of Characteristic Gifts

I have taken pains to gather together such mementoes as will best help each of you to meet the duties of life at present and as they come to-you, and shall proceed to distribute them to you feeling thrilled with the thought that "It is more blessed to give than to receive," and trusting that each little gift may be received, not for its value but because of the thought behind it. My wish is to help each one of you in my small way toward the success you are in the future to achieve.

I am sure you will accept the simple offering in the same spirit as I present it, and that it may remain throughout the years as a bond of union between you and me.

As I call your names, one by one, will you please come forward to receive these tokens of my interest in you.

Virginia McCarn: You are always so busy that I see very little that you need to help you along the way. I give you, then, this bit of candy, that the days of your college course may be sweetened with the memory of your life at school with us.

Roy Peacock: I give you this doctor's satchel; may it be of much use to you in the future.

Ethel Hedrick: Ehtel, not that you need this little gift now, but because it will be useful in future years, I give you this sewing box, hoping you will make good use of it while making your tresseau.

Joe Walser: Joe, in hopes that in college you will be on time for your classes and other duties, I give you this clock.

Fallie Shoaf: I give you the Book of Knowledge, may you make good use of it in the future.

Moton Leonard: That your college days may not be lonely, I give you these animals (frog, duck and pig) that they may make the old barnyard melodies we endured all this year.

Grace Swaim: Hoping that some day you will get to take a trip with a certain person, I give you this little ship.

Cortez Anderson: I give you this

bottle of catsup, may you follow its name and endeavor to catch up.

Agnes Peacock: Agnes I give you this thermometer, may it help you in your work of being a nurse.

Hugh Kepley: To you, our class poet, I give this pen, with the request that you make use of it to put your dreams into words, for the benefit of others.

Elizabeth Ford: Here is a little postage stamp I give you with this thought—always follow its example and stick to one thing 'till you get to the place you've set out for. This is one sure rule of success.

Carey Shepherd: Because this clown is so small and resembles your own jolly self, I give it to you that you may remember your years in L. H. S.

Myrtle Sink: I give you this notebook that while teaching you can quietly give the pupils demerits as Miss Brannock has done.

Carrie Pickett: So that you may not get lonesome and may keep in touch with "Doc," while at college,

I give you this box of stationery.

Leona Leonard: I give you this ball of wool and knitting needles so that your many winter evenings may be made useful while you sit by the fire with your maltese kitten.

Violette Cross: In behalf of your sisters of the Senior Class, I give you this mirror, so that you wan't always have to borrow one.

Ray Zimmerman: I give you this hair-tonic. Use it and watch your hair come out.

Nellie Sink: I know that much to you delight, I have found a clipping. Here it is: "Stop, look and listen!" Girls, send only ten cents and I will send you a pamphlet on how to win your admirer, Mrs. T. B. Jenkins, 53069 5th Ave., New York City." This might help you in your affair with Protus.

Ralph Pickard: I give you a looking glass, so that you may look into it and grin again.

Eugenia Webster: I give you this thimble; may it help you in your sew-

### Class Poem

We have come to the end of our school days here,  
And the past is all checked with sunshine and shade  
There are memories glad, there are memories sad,  
There is love in our hearts for the friends we have made.  
But thru sunshine and shadow, thru all of our tasks,  
We have come to the place where our pathways must part.  
We will whisper goodbye with a tear in the eye,  
And we'll hold to the memories we have in the heart.

We have labored together a four year's course,  
And for some of us there is another to run.  
And I hope that we may its great value see;  
For we'll soon understand that our work has begun.  
This life is not an easy path that leads  
Thru the meadow land, or along the highway,  
But thru thickets and wilds, and thru narrow defiles;  
This is my farewell message to you today.

Classmates dear, may we all in our hearts with love remember  
Our High School which against desire we must leave behind.  
And the teachers so true, who have guided me and you,  
Will remain fore'er more in the memories of our mind.  
We are merry and gay for rewards are waiting for us;  
We are glad and rejoice, but we feel, too, a pang of regret.  
And we whisper goodbye with a tear in the eye  
As we go from the friends that we'll never forget.

HUGH KEPLEY.