

## THE ALUMNI BANQUET.

### LOCALS ENTERTAIN OLD HORNER BOYS OUT OF COUNTY.

#### Two Hundred Diners Make Merry From Nine-thirty Till About Two—Distinguished Alumni Toasts.

The banquet in the Auditorium of the Horner School on last Wednesday night marked the closing event of the Reunion of the Alumni of the institution for the year 1909, and the affair was pronounced an eminent success. Many distinguished guests were present, and the hall was not deserted until the wee hour of two in the morning when the Bishop of Asheville, at the request of the toast master, pronounced a benediction.

Three long tables, each very tastefully decorated and very liberally provided for occupied the entire length of floor space. The walls and ceiling iced in the colors of the two societies and the auditorium was brilliantly lighted with scores of electric bulbs.

The president of the Association, Dr. N. M. Ferebee, and the toast master, Dr. B. K. Hays, faced each other at the opposing ends of the centre table, and the two vice-presidents, Messrs. S. W. Parker and A. H. Powell presided over the right and left tables respectively. The banquet began at nine-thirty when two hundred smiling faces found something of interest in the two hundred covers laid.

At about twelve Dr. Ferebee turned the aggregation to the tender mercies of the toast master, and that gentleman presided in a most happy manner very pleasing to the company and with the most eminent credit to himself. These toasts were called for and responded to in a most appropriate and graceful manner:

#### TOASTS:

Toast-Master, Dr. B. K. Hays.  
The Founder of Horner School—Judge George H. Brown.  
The First Year of Horner School—B. F. Hester, Esq.  
Reminiscences of an Aute-Bellum Student—Col. W. H. S. Burgwyn.  
Reminiscences of a Post-Bellum Student—Col. Benahan Cameron.  
The Contributions of the Horner School to Public Life—Hon. Albert Cox.  
May We Meet Again—Hon. Jones Fuller.

Each of the gentlemen had been at some pains to present something of interest and the toasts in addition to the happy felicitations and amenities contained magnificent tributes to the memory of the late founder of the school and his equally distinguished wife who died in the middle of last winter. Their great affection for their alma mater and the great interest manifested by young and old in everything pertaining to its welfare was very good indeed to see. The reminiscent features of the toasts were not only seasoned with numberless skits of humor but they were of much value as bits of history connected with the town as well as of the school.

Dughi, of Raleigh, was the caterer. He served the banquet in a very satisfactory manner, and the affair came off without a hitch to mar the pleasure. An orchestra was placed on the rostrum and music was dispensed until the toasts began to creep out of the full [continued on page 8]

#### For Sale

The ladies of the Village Improvement Society have the following flowers for sale:  
Asters, 40 cents a dozen.  
Scarlet Sage 30 cents a doz.  
Candy Tuft 5 cents a doz.  
Ragged Robins 10 cents a doz.  
And similar plants with which to beautify lawns and gardens.  
Those wanting plants can get them by notifying Mrs. Hilman Cannady, Chairman of Flower Committee.  
Greatly overstocked on straw hats. Selling at half price. It will pay you well to see us before buying. Horner Bros Co.

## JUDGE WINSTON'S SPEECH.

### Able Address Delivered on the Afternoon of the Reunion.

The vile weather did its utmost to make the incidents connected with the Horner reunion a failure, but each of the numbers of the programme was carried out in accordance with the plans and in the presence of crowds of interested spectators.

The most important event publicly given during the reunion was the Alumni address of last Thursday, the Hon. Francis D. Winston, of Windsor, being the speaker of the occasion.

At four-thirty or thereabouts a very large audience had assembled in the Opera House when Mr. Winston, Dr. N. M. Ferebee, Gen. B. S. Royster, Dr. E. T. White, the Right Rev. J. M. Horner, Bishop of Asheville, and the secretary of the Association took their seats on the rostrum.

In a few brief words Dr. Ferebee put the programme under way, calling upon the bishop to utter a prayer. General Royster, in his address of welcome to the old Horner boys was most happy and felicitous, and Dr. E. T. White introduced ex-governor Winston in his usual entertaining vein, the orchestra playing during the brief intermission.

Mr. Winston's address was entirely in keeping with the reputation that he enjoys of being one of the state's best speakers upon occasions of this kind, his address being full of humor, both keen and subtle, and was thoroughly relished by his hearers. His occasional bits of sentiment and the classical tenor of the speech were very appropriate to the occasion for which it was made.

In the course of his remarks, the speaker went a-gunning for some of those about him. He had hardly gotten under way, before he sent the general to jail for thirty days, at the same time relegating the doctor to the Asylum, and the committee was put to rout and chased to the tall timbers, these flattering attentions being followed by a very vivid description of the quickest route to Hell.

After the assaults alluded to above [Continued on page 2]

### Winner of Medal.



The above is the picture of the young man who won the declaimer's medal during the commencement exercises of Horner School. He is Henry H. Callis, and is a resident of Oxford. He is studying for the ministry, and is a member of the Baptist church. The speech upon which he won the medal was, "Emmett on being found guilty."

Two other Oxford boys were in that race and both of them pushed Callis very closely. These bright young fellows were John M. Emmett and Marsh Ray. Their subjects were respectively: "The Chariot Race," and "The ride of Jenny McNeal."

Greatly overstocked on straw hats. Selling at half price. It will pay you well to see us before buying. Horner Bros Co.

Found—My daughter found a package between my house and Dabney. Owner can get same by giving description. N. G. Crews,

## PRETTY STEM MARRIAGE.

### MISS HALLIE MAYES AND THAD G. STEM MARRIED.

#### Many Friends and Relatives Witness Ceremony—Bride Attractive and Groom Popular.

REPORTED FOR THE LEDGER:  
Stem, June 1.—Stem Methodist church in southern Granville was the scene of a beautiful marriage this morning at 9:30 o'clock when Mr. Thaddeus G. Stem, of Oxford, married Miss Hallie Mayes, of Stem. The church had been tastefully and beautifully decorated for the occasion, the color scheme being white and green.

The bridal party entered the church with the ushers, Messrs. Melvin Mayes, of Stem, W. W. Crews and Elbert Crews, of Oxford, and Melvin Bragg, of Littleton, in the lead, Mendelssohn's Wedding March being played by Miss Katie Lee Gooch, of Stem. Next came the little flower girls, Misses Clara Lee Bragg and Martha Lee North, nieces of the groom. The bewitching little ring bearer, Miss Elouise Mayes, sister of the bride followed, while up the opposite aisle of the church came the maid of honor, Miss Deborah Sherrod, of High Point. The bride entered leaning on the arm of her father, Mr. John B. Mayes, and was met at the altar by the groom attended by his best man, Mr. Dennis G. Brummitt, of Oxford. In words that impressed every one present with the beautiful solemnity of the occasion, the ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. B. North, a brother-in-law of the groom, assisted by the Rev. C. W. Robinson, the pastor of bride and groom.

After the ceremony the couple received many hearty congratulations and best wishes for happiness and success in life. Then accompanied by a number of friends they hurried to Hester and boarded the Seaboard train for a bridal tour, the objective point being Washington City.

The bride was becomingly dressed in white messaline with pearl pasterie, full train, princess style, with veil draped with orange blossoms and pearl ornaments. Miss Sherrod, the maid of honor wore pink messaline, empire style, with real lace.

The large number of handsome and valuable presents received by the bride and groom attests their popularity and worth. These included cut glass, furniture, a chest of silver from one individual alone and also numerous large-size checks from members of the two immediate families.

The bride is one of the most charming young ladies of this county. Her beauty, her worth of character, her grace and charm of manner have justly won for her a large circle of admiring friends, and fortunate is Mr. Stem in having won her. The groom is a rising young attorney of Oxford, a graduate of Trinity College, and though he has been in the law practice for only a short time, has already begun to make his impress upon the community in which he lives.

### Come Across Baseballists.

The baseball fever has struck Oxford a solar plexus blow, and, it seems to have come to stay for the season. Such fans as Bill Devin, Joe Meadows, and Dr. White are enthusiastic, so much so that a purse of very considerable dimensions was made up quicker than a bat can skin his eye to begin the organization of a first class team. The idea is to have numbers of real ball contests here this summer, to get the Durham, Henderson, Raleigh, Roxboro, Franklinton, and other teams up here and show them the fine points about the national game.

The boys are going into regular practice, the sums being pledged so far guaranteeing a good start. After the team is properly organized and begins active work, the gate receipts will maintain it without further help. Come across, Messrs. Fans, give 'em a good start, and break their heads if they don't put up a first class article of ball playing.

## GRADED SCHOOL CLOSES.

### ANOTHER YEAR IN THE SCHOOL WORK ENDED.

#### Commencement Begin Friday Morning With Graduating Exercises. Address by Prof. E. K. Graham

Another of Oxford's most important institutions rounded out another year last Friday the 28th, when the graded school closed and gave its series of interesting commencement exercises. In the old ark which presents the appearance of having been erected before the flood and also of having had a very checkered career during the flood, the programme was begun at eleven o'clock, and there was exhibited before the eyes of a big audience of proud Oxonians the results of the past year's efficient and intelligent work under a corps of efficient and intelligent instructors. Though it has been in existence but a few years, the growth and efficiency of the graded school has been something wonderful. The town, since the first day the school opened its doors, has been fortunate in having good boards to govern the school, and the boards have been fortunate in securing superintendents and instructors of a very high order to train the minds of the young folks.

The reports from all the grades show an unusually satisfactory progress, but the graduates of whom there were seven, have a record that not only has not been excelled, but it is going to be many a moon before it can be duplicated. Among these seven, three had not a single absent or tardy mark recorded against them during the whole year, and the average for the seven was within three-one-hundredths of 99. Oscar Ragland, who has been pronounced exceptionally intelligent, he having had the distinction of making the best record in scholarship in the history of the school, was awarded the Davis scholarship, and this precocious young man also carried away the University scholarship. Miss Irving Royster, a very vivacious and attractive young lady, the daughter of Mr. L. A. Royster, in recognition of her faithful year's work, was given the scholarship to Trinity College.

Mayor Dennis G. Brummitt delivered to the seven graduates their diplomas, and to those seven happy faces and fourteen bright eyes looking up at him he also gave some very pertinent and sound advice, his little speeches being brief, appropriate, and to the point. Mr. Paul Q. Bryan, principal of the school, like Mr. Brummitt, was very happy and appropriate in his remarks, when he stood on the rostrum to award the medals.

The superintendent, Mr. Conley, gave the graduating class a very complimentary send-off, saying that it was the best that he had seen in a long while.

With the superintendent, the principal, the class of 1909, and the singing class, there were also asked upon the stage, Messrs. J. P. Stedman and W. Z. Mitchell, of the School Board, and W. Mott Pinnix.

The programme was as follows, the four essayists on the list having been allowed to read their essays, and the privilege was taken advantage of in a manner very eminently to their credit:  
Hymn—Glory to the Father.  
Invocation—Rev. G. B. Thompson.  
Essay—Masters of the Situation—James Merrill Peace.

Essay—The Battle of King's Mountain—Isabel Pierson.  
Chorus—Morning Invitation.  
Essay—Edgar Allan Poe—Oscar Holt Ragland.  
Essay—Joan of Arc—Irving Clair Royster.  
Chorus—Song of the Sea.  
Presentation of Certificates—Mr. Dennis G. Brummitt.

These other four graduates handed in essays upon the following subjects. They have been good students and have gotten their diplomas deservedly [Continued on page 4]

## TOWN TREASURY.

### Police Get Active and Town Gets Richer Thereby.

A few stray dollars have been turned into the town exchequer within the past ten days, the cops having found a few citizens who had some money that the town could very well use to advantage.

Ollie Turner got a little more speed out of his horse than is countenanced by the municipal regulations, and seven dollars and twenty-five cents dropped very easily in the strong box.

Willis Morse, colored, was hailed Mayor Brummitt some days ago by Officer Wood on the charge of keeping back of the market some very ancient fish and a very rank odoriferousness, all of which made Willis poorer by \$7.85.

A couple of little pickaninnies, Robert Burwell and Luther Glover engaged in a mild case of rough house on the street, and it took \$9.30 equally divided between them to keep the scappers out of jail.

Officer Wood arrested a disorderly negro woman at one of the depots last Saturday morning about 3 o'clock, this costing \$7.75.

Chief Ryberts last Thursday pinched one Robert Cheatham who after having a slight misunderstanding with his wife in order to emphasize his rights, administered a first class beating. She told the chief, and the chief told the mayor, and the mayor pulled Eugene for \$8.85.

Jim Harris, colored, has attained quite a reputation in police circles as a scrapper of the first water and a notorious rough-houser when he gets on the outside of a sufficient quantity of the ardent. Jim is co-proprietor with his wife of the colored hotel on Hillsboro street, and for some little time things haven't gone right to suit him. Thursday night he ran amuck in his hostelry, again creating a mild sensation and getting in the limelight.

After threatening to kill his wife Harris locked himself up in his room and refused to let any one in. His wife became much frightened, as did many of the colored people in the vicinity, and the police were sent for. First there came Officer Wood, Chief Roberts being sent after later also put in his appearance. The enraged negro retired behind his barricade and delivered his mind of all sorts of unprintable English, threatening to kill enough folks to fill a private graveyard.

The officers demanded admittance a number of times but their requests were met with volleys of red hot language bound up with positive refusal.

Officer Wood then taking a chair which he carried above his head as a shield, with the assistance of the chief, broke down the door and sailed in, Harris meeting the twain with a heavy billet of wood with which he broke the officer's improvised head protection. The officers made a rush and the first thing Harris knew, he saw that the cops meant business and gave up as gently as a lamb. He was thought to be drunk and was carried to the lock-up, but his boy said that he had had but one small drink. He was adjudged to be insane and last Monday was taken to the Asylum.

I have removed from the Sheriff's to the Clerk's office and in the latter office will attend to your 1908 taxes.  
S. C. HOBGOOD, Tax Collector.  
June 1st, 1909.

#### Dancing Class.

During the month of June, beginning on the first, we will give dancing lessons in the Armory. There will be lessons from 9 to 10:30 on Wednesday and Friday mornings, and at night from 8:30 to 10.

Miss Julia Winston  
Miss Gertrude Landis

#### Card of Thanks.

In behalf of the "Old Horner Boys" and myself I return hearty thanks to the citizens of Oxford for their extraordinary zeal, courtesy and liberality in entertaining our visitors during the reunion. J. C. Horner.

Paris Green at 25c. per pound.  
Horner Bros Co.

## HORNER COMMENCEMENT

### ONE OF MOST SUCCESSFUL IN ITS HISTORY.

#### Everything From First Event to Last Night of Ball Comes Out in Excellent Manner.

The Horner Military School has just completed the commencement exercises that marked the termination of its fifty-ninth year and in these fifty-nine years it has never seen a greater closing than it has just passed through. The weather was very bad, almost if not all of the events throughout the three days being carried out in the midst of torrents of rain or of threatening rain. In spite of these conditions, however, all the various parts of a varied programme were witnessed by big attendances on the part of the public.

Wednesday, the 26th, or the second day of the commencement exercises, was given over entirely to the reunion of the old students, and many of the alumni of the grand old institution participated in the general events of the programme.

The visitors declared the reunion an entire success, and each expressed the hope that another would be arranged for in a very few years, many of them wanting to make it an annual affair.

#### THE SOCIETIES.

On Tuesday night, the opening of the commencement exercises took place, this being the regular academic portion of the programme. An enormous crowd witnessed the event, every seat in the Opera House being taken, and number of spectators had to stand throughout the performances. This was the first part of the program:

Debate—Resolved, that the United States should adopt a postal-bank system—Affirmative, Charles B. Pratt, of Madison (Franklin Society)—Negative, W. O. McGowan, of Rocky Mount (Washington Society.)

Essay—New Florida—A. E. Mellon of Tampa, Fla. (Franklin.)

Essay—Benedict Arnold—R. P. Eubanks, of Huntersville (Washington.)

Oration—The world, a whispering gallery—Julius M. Vann, of Trenton, (Washington.)

Oration—Message to Garcia—Robert B. Scott, of Greensboro (Franklin.)

Declamation—Dixie Remembers her Dead—Al. R. Phillips, of Tampa, Fla. (Franklin.)

Declamation—The Old Actor's Story—John M. Emmett, of Oxford (Washington.)

Following these society events, the general contest for the declaimer's medal took place, and the rivalry for this was keen, so much so that the judges, Capt. W. A. Devin, and Messrs. R. L. Brown and H. M. Shaw, found it an exceedingly difficult problem to pick the winner. On retiring to discuss the matter, it was found that not only they did not agree upon one man at first, but it was an actual fact that each judge on the first ballot voted for a different man. After some discussion, they agreed in deciding to give the medal to Henry H. Callis, of Oxford, and one of them later said that it was a tough nut to crack. The execution of the numbers in the contesting programme was of a very superior order, these being the contestants with their subjects:

Emmett on being found guilty—Henry M. Callis, of Oxford.  
The Chariot Race (from Ben Hur)—John M. Emmett, of Oxford.  
The ride of Jennie McNeal—R. M. Ray, of Oxford.  
Some Southern Heroes—R. B. Vance, of Clifton, S. C.  
"Skimpsey", (a story of the race track)—A. E. Mellon, of Tampa, Florida.

#### ALUMNI DAY.

At ten a. m. of the 26th, the first part of the programme to take place was the competitive drill between the [Continued on page 2]