

**M**y **G**olden  
**S**chool **D**ays

---





December 25, 1919. from Mama.

This Book Belongs to

Annie Scott

of

Brookwell High.

School





*My Golden School Days*

*A Record Book  
for  
Happy Memories*

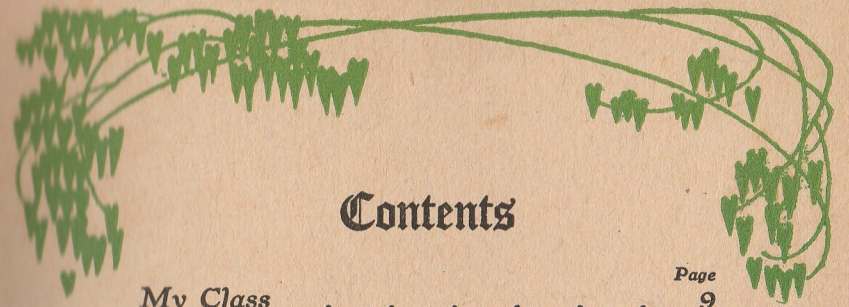
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Chicago*





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## My Class!

There have been other classes,  
It may be,  
Made up of lads or lasses  
Of degree;  
Which make a strong contention  
That they deserve some mention,  
But it meets with strong dissension  
Here, from me!

Not one of them is fit for  
Naming here;  
They need n't think they're It, for  
They are queer.  
We're the only class that ever  
Welded bonds that cannot sever,  
Certain to endure for ever  
And a year.

We've the finest and the brightest  
That there are,  
The loveliest and rightest  
Near or far;  
We all are brave and witty,  
Good looking, if not pretty—  
We're the brightest in the city,  
Each a star.

— Oliver Marble.



## My Class

Date *May 19, 1920*

Flower *Carnation*

Colors *Green and white*

Pin

Motto *Esse quam videri.*

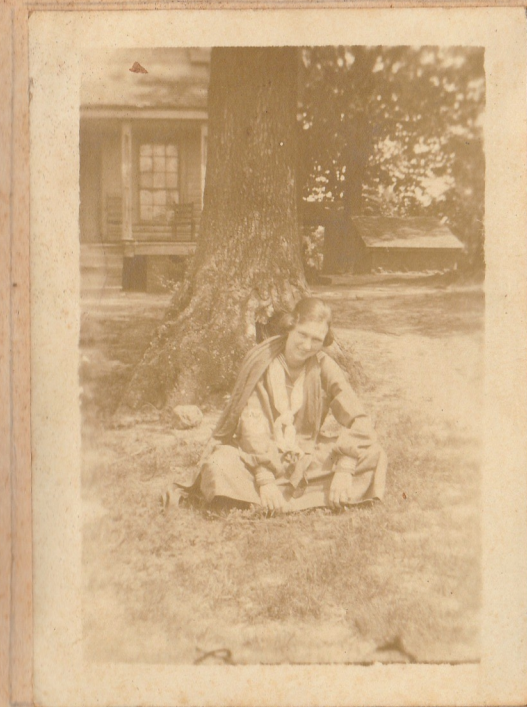
Yell *white and green! white and  
green!*

*Brookwell, Brookwell, you're the cream,  
Green and white! Green and white!  
Brookwell Seniors! you're all right.*



*My Classmates*

*My Classmates*





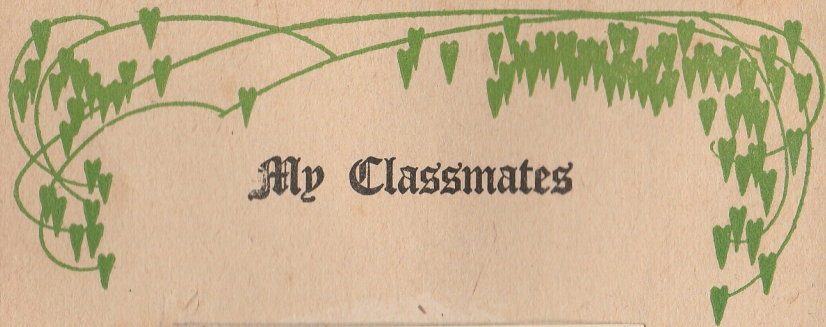
My Classmates



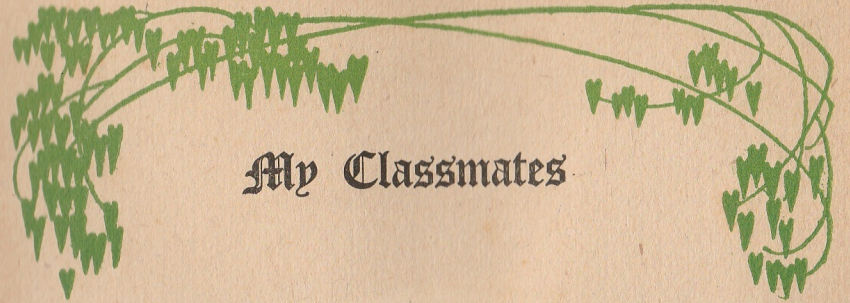
My Classmates







**My Classmates**



**My Classmates**





*My Classmates*



*My Classmates*





## Our Officers

Here, in the world that is the school,  
Comes first that old, old sense of power  
That, guided straight, helps on the hour  
When Right and Justice all things rule.

Here, first, shall Popularity  
Put forth its poison and its sweet,  
To set astray some wandering feet,  
Or leave a heart made brave and free;

Here is the first wise lesson taught  
To those who shall in years to come  
Govern the Nation and the Home;  
Here is the first great battle fought

Between the selfishness of Wrong  
And that far wiser Righteousness  
That seeks for other souls to bless  
And, blessing, grows thrice blest and strong;

And here are set the youthful names  
Of those who, in our little class,  
First raised themselves above the mass  
To touch the ladder that is Fame's.  
— Christopher Bannister.



## Class Officers

Sallie Boley — President  
Elizabeth Knight — Secretary  
Annie Scott — Treasurer

Mary Mays — Musician  
Ethel Boley — Prophet  
Addie Scott — Historian  
Elizabeth Knight — Reader  
Annie Scott — Class Will





## The Teachers

I have labored with you for five years as your teacher. This fact enables me to say that I have found you honest, faithful, and conservative. You have been a benefit to me and to the school.

I am glad to have had you as a pupil. I shall always think of you with the kindest feeling, and my deep and sincere blessings accompany you.

"The richest of the Commonwealth  
Are free, strong minds and hearts of health;  
And more to her than gold or grain,  
The cunning hand and cultured brain."  
- Whittier.

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"Omnia vincit labor.

Roy Gibson.



## Cropwell Commencement.

---

On May 15th, the first evening of the Cropwell High School program was rendered. "The Ugliest of Seven" was given by the pupils. It was followed by "The Darkey Wood Dealer." Both plays were a success.

On the 17th the Music Study Club gave their program. The color scheme of pink and white was carried out.

The graduation exercises was given Wednesday, 19th, and a nice program was rendered. The following ladies were presented with certificates: Misses Sallie Boley, Addie Scott, Ethel Boley, Elizabeth Knight, Mary Mays, Annie Scott.

Prof. Roy Gibson entertained the Senior Class at his home Saturday afternoon. Pictures of the class were made, and afterwards an interesting contest was enjoyed. A salad course was served by Mrs. Roy Gibson and Miss Ruby Gibson. The following young ladies were present: Misses Sallie and Ethel Boley, Addie and Annie Scott, Mary Mays, Elizabeth Knight.



## A School Mutiny

Little Billy-boy Bee could n't spell very well,  
And his reading was dreadful, the sad truth to tell.

But Billy-boy Bee undertook one fine day  
To recite a sea-tale in his own little way;

And all of the school, and the teacher, she, too,  
Sat wondering what Billy-boy Bee would do.

It seems that the ship's crew became mutinous,  
And this is the story that Billy told us:

"Out on the quarter-deck Captain Binks rushed,  
Crying 'Muttony! mutt'ny!'" And Billy-boy hushed.

Teacher laughed, Billy cried, and delighted were we,  
Shouting "Baa-aa-aa-baa!" after Billy-boy Bee.  
— Wallace Rice.

The schoolboy spot  
We ne'er forget, though there we are forgot.  
— George Lord Byron.

## Kodak Snap-Shots





Kodak Snap-Shots



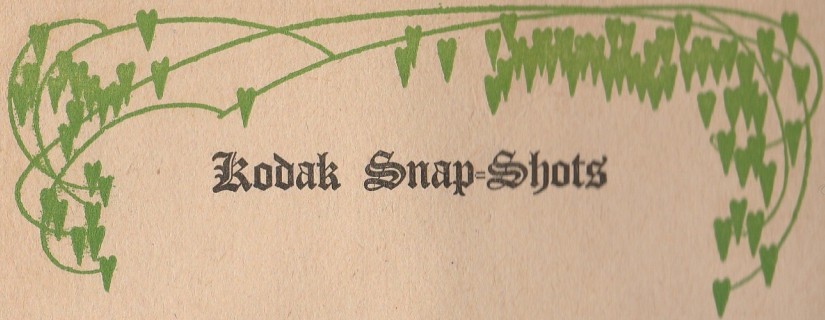
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Kodak Snap-Shots

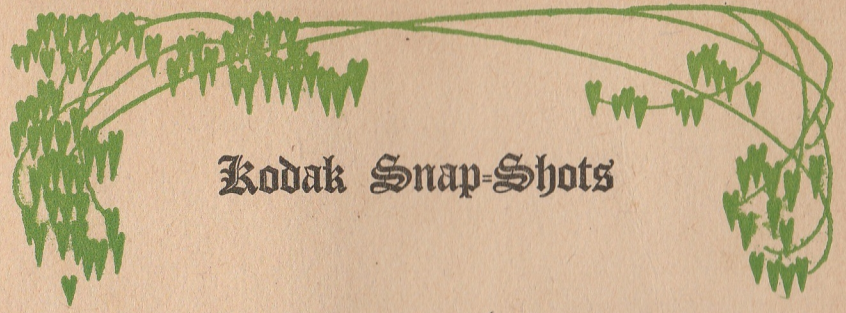


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Kodak Snap-Shots



Kodak Snap-Shots







## Graduation Day

It is a moving sight to see  
That last fair day in school,  
Whence go our youth so merrily  
To seek the world's wide rule.

Not as the fledglings from their nest  
Spurned by the mother-bird,—  
They march as heroes to their rest  
By high ambitions spurred.

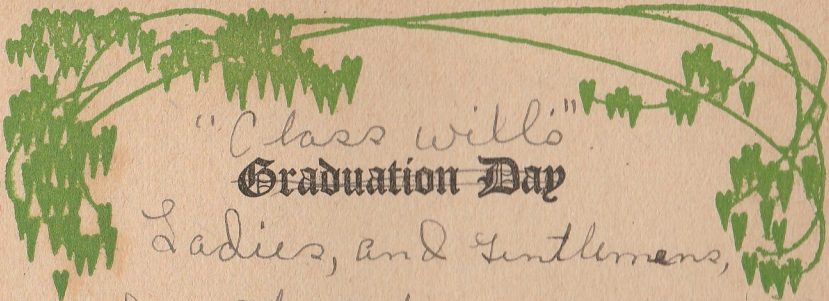
How sweet the maidens all in white!  
The boys, how brave and tall!  
Their unmarked visages a-light  
In answer to life's call!

What fine ideals do they voice,  
Their purposes how clear!  
Well may the waiting State rejoice  
To see such aid so near!

For here our future rulers stand,—  
Within their breasts the homes  
That shall rejuvenate the land  
And rear its temple domes.

Go forth! and may the future age  
See Freedom's lamp still bright  
Through these who shall, on history's page,  
Their deeds of kindness write!

— James Henderson.



## "Class will's" Graduation Day

Ladies, and Gentlemen,  
Board of Education, Teachers and  
Friends: — upon behalf of my client,  
the class of 1920, of Cropwell High  
School, of Cropwell, Alabama. I have  
called you together upon this solemn  
and serious occasion, to listen to her  
last will and testament, and to re-  
ceive from her dying hands the  
few gifts she has to bestow in her  
last moment.

Sisters, then, one and all, while I  
read the document as duly drawn  
up and sworn to: <sup>75</sup> we the class of  
1920, in six individual and  
distinct parts, being about to





## Graduation Day

pass out of this sphere  
education, in full possession  
a cranium mind, well trained  
memory, and almost a superhuman  
understanding, do make and publish  
his our last will and testament,  
thereby revoking and making void  
all former wills or promises made  
of us, as to such estate as it has  
bequeathed the fates and our own strong  
hands and brains to win for us,  
I do dispose of the same as follow:  
I give and bequeath to our dear  
teacher, who has been our instructor  
in all the wisdom of the ages,  
sweet and unbroken succession



## Graduation Day

of restful nights and  
peaceful dreams. That no longer  
he may lie awake through the  
long watches of the nights to worry  
over the uncertainty of whether this  
one is doing her right work or that  
one will have her Mathematics  
in morning class. It has been  
a hard strain on him, for seniors  
are said at times and under all  
conditions difficult to manage.  
Again, we give and bequeath to our  
teacher all the amazing knowledge  
and startling information that  
we have furnished him from time  
to time in our various





## Graduation Day

Examination Papers.

We know that much which we have imparted to him, will throw much new light on many a hitherto familiar line of thought.

We give and bequeath to our respected principal a twig of for-get-nots, so that when teachers are needed the class 1920 may be remembered.

We give and bequeath to the school as a whole, all the good and unfinished subjects, and bad reports held by our teacher.

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We give and bequeath to the Junior class as a student body, all our



## Graduation Day

Knowledge of Geometry.

We trust that the class may be able to survive it.

The following may seem but trifling bequest, but we hope they may be accepted, not as worthless things & avishly thrown away because we can no longer keep them, and a continual reminder of the generosity of heart displayed in our free and full bestowal.

We bequeath the following:  
To Margaret Knight the balance in our class treasury, to be used in buying Candy, (Continued, 79)

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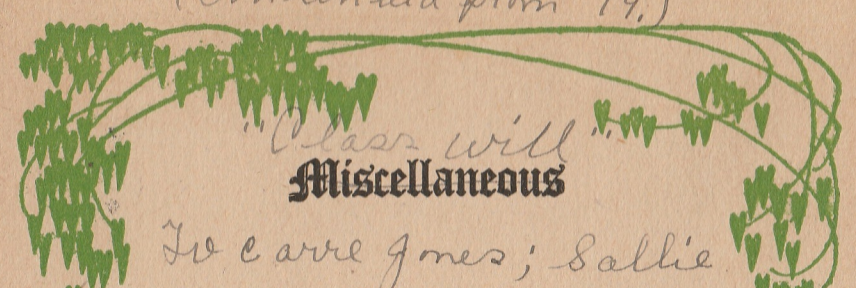
## Miscellaneous

she is not all dignity  
by her loud shouts and frequent charges  
across the basket ball court.  
Without doubt it has been given up  
of all that Annie Scott is the coquette  
of the class. Her many smiles and few  
words which she whispers in Latin  
will long be remembered.  
Eddie Scott has proven to us all that  
he is somewhat of a genius with a pencil,  
and her remarkable sketches will long  
linger in our memory.  
No doubt to you these facts seem  
somewhat exaggerated, but I have  
given you only facts as is my custom

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Mary Mays.

(Continued from 79.)



## Miscellaneous

To Carrie Jones; Sallie  
Boley's ability to serve as president.  
To Rosamie Patterson; Ethel Boley's  
ability to read Cicero.  
To Lucie Cate Hardwick; Addie  
Scott's dignity and ability to  
rise to the occasion under all  
difficulties.  
To Beulah Hall; Elizabeth Knight's  
skill for pitching goals.  
To <sup>Maudie</sup> Beulah Alexander; the musical  
gifts of Ethel Boley, "music  
hath charm to soothe the savage  
breath!"  
To Beatrix Alexander; the  
exemplar of all the members.

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scraps of paper that we may inadvertently leave behind us in excitement and haste of gathering up our cherished treasures for the last time.

May they feel free to make use of them and feel perhaps, that they may in some mystic way, impart some of our great knowledge to them.

In witness whereof, we, the class of 1920 the testators, have to this will set our hand and seal, this 10<sup>th</sup> day of April A. D. 1920.





## Earning the Reward

To do what you can  
As well as you can,  
Is a mighty good plan  
For 'most any man.

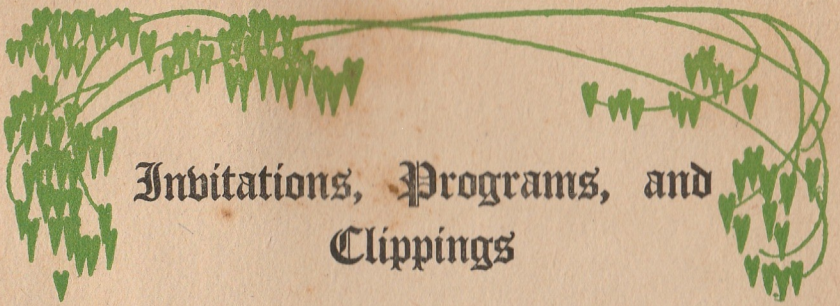
To work all the day,  
To work every day,  
Is the only sure way  
Of getting your pay.

If I work all the day  
And give up my play,  
I surely shall climb  
To fortune some time.

On that distant day,  
I 'll not want to play;  
I 'll only keep climb-  
ing all of the time.

When fortune is ripe,  
I'll reap what I 've sown:  
A column of type  
And another of stone.

— Anonymous.



## Invitations, Programs, and Clippings

### Commencement Exercises

Cropwell High School

SATURDAY, MAY 15th.

8:00 p. m. High School Entertainment

MONDAY, MAY 17th.

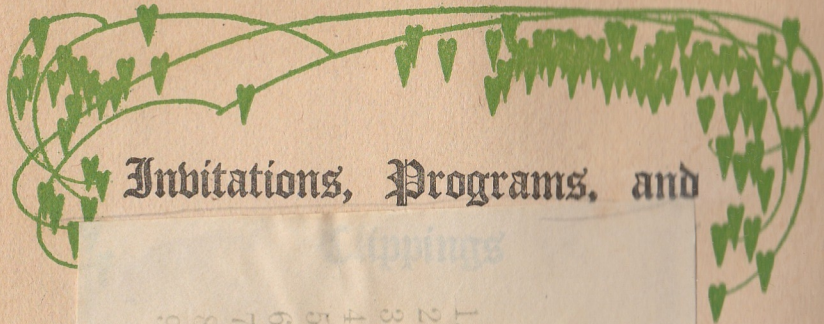
8:00 p. m. Recital—Music Study Club

WEDNESDAY, MAY 19th

8:00 p. m. Graduating Exercises

The faculty and students request your presence.





**Invitations, Programs, and**

1. Invocation
2. Chorus
3. Essay
4. Reading
5. Piano Solo
6. Essay
7. Announcements
8. Address
9. Piano Solo
10. Presentation of Certificates.

**PROGRAM**

Class  
 Ethel Boley  
 Elizabeth Knight  
 Mary Mays  
 Addie Scott  
 Prof. D. J. Burleson  
 Miss Higgins

**THE UGLIEST OF SEVEN**

A Farce In Three Acts

**Cropwell School Building**

**May 15th, - 8:00 p. m.**

**Admission 10 and 20c.**

**CHARACTERS**

Ernest Hellwald..... Heir to the Late Countess of Falkenbrun  
 James Mays

Jeremiah Ambrose..... Steward of the Late Countess  
 Robert Hall

Daughters of Ambrose {  
 Rosa..... Maude Alexander  
 Elsie..... Johnnie Mae Mode  
 Gabrielle..... Annie Clyde Dunaway  
 Amelia..... Florence Jones  
 Dora..... Beatrice Alexander  
 Adelaid..... Beulah Hall  
 Ernestine..... Margaret Knight

Madam Moorpiltz..... Rosa Mae Patterson  
 Madam Kunkel..... Lucy Cate Hardwick  
 Madam Mousetooth..... Carre Jones

**The Darkey Wood Dealer**

**CHST OF CHARACTERS**

Clevandall..... A Darkey Wood Dealer  
 Leonard Scott

Deacon Decker..... Hen-pecked Husband With a Temper  
 Roy Gibson

Mrs. Decker..... A Lady with a Strong Will and Strong Arm  
 Sallie Willingham



Solo	Virginia Alexander	
Solo	"Angelina Nocturne" Ada Lee Rich	M. Greenwald
Solo	"Over The Top" Mattie Pearl Lawley	Walter Rolfe
Solo	"Dixie" Blair Rowland	P. F. Del Compiglio
Duet	"To The Front" Virginia Alexander, Miss Higgins	Henry Parker
Solo	"The Bugle Call" Robert Hall	R. S. Morrison
Solo	"On The Meadows" Sarah Turner	H. Lichner
Quartet	"Valse Lorrain" Ada Lee Rich, Annie Rowland, Virginia Alexander, Mattie Pearl Lawley	Edward Missa
Solo	"The Little Mayor" Flora Braden	M. Loeb Evans
Solo	"Dance of Spring" Annie Clyde Dunnaway	Albert Franz
Solo	"Little Fairy Schottische" Annie Rowland	Strabhog
Duet	"Sledge Race" Ossie Lawley, Miss Higgins	Fr. Behr
Duet	"Sing Little Birds" Florretta and Louise Aders	L. Spaulding
Solo	"United States of America" Maud Alexander	Paul Lawson
Solo	"Over the Waves" Mioma Lee	Matilee Evans
Solo	"Souvenir D. Amour" Beatrice Alexander	G. Romilli
Solo	"Moon Light Dream Waltz" Florence Jones	Fredrick Keats
Duet	"On and On" Robert Hall, Miss Higgins	George Dudley
Solo	"Whip-Poor-Will" Ossie Lawley	Franz Schiller
Quartet	"In The Procession" Flora Braden, Mary Hardwick, Sarah Turner, Mioma Lee	H. D. Hewitt
Solo	"Meditation" Ethel Boley	Bascovity
Solo	"Raymond March" Beulah Hall	Walter Rolfe



Senior Class Program  
Cummings

## SENIOR CLASS PROGRAM

April 10, 7:30 P. M.  
Cropwell High School

1. President's Address ..... Sarah Boley.
2. Duet ..... "Grand Triumphant March."  
by Richard Ferber, Ethel Boley and Miss Higgins.
3. Class History ..... Addie Scott.
4. Reading ..... Elizabeth Knight.
5. Solo ..... "Sextette From Lucia,"  
by C. Bohn, Mary Mays.
6. Prophecy ..... Ethel Boley.
7. Statistics ..... Mary Mays.
8. Solo ..... "Ripples of the Alabama,"  
by Henri Hery Andrew, Miss Higgins.
9. Class Will ..... Annie Scott.



# Commencement Recital

Musical Study Club, Cropwell, Alabama

MAY 17th, 1920

Chorus	May March	
Solo	"Matushka"	Heinrich Engel
	Lucy Kate Hardwick	
Duet	"Gathering for the Hunt"	Arnold Strtoric
	Carry and Florence Jones	
Solo	"Graceful Beauty"	Joseph Allen
	Virginia Alexander	
Solo	"Angelina Nocturne"	M. Greenwald
	Ada Lee Rich	
Solo	"Over The Top"	Walter Rolfe
	Mattie Pearl Lawley	
Solo	"Dixie"	P. F. Del Compiglio
	Blair Rowland	
Duet	"To The Front"	Henry Parker
	Virginia Alexander, Miss Higgins	
Solo	"The Bugle Call"	R. S. Morrison
	Robert Hall	
Solo	"On The Meadows"	H. Lichner
	Sarah Turner	
Quartet	"Valse Lorrain"	Edward Missa
	Ada Lee Rich, Annie Rowland, Virginia Alexander, Mattie Pearl Lawley	
Solo	"The Little Mayor"	M. Loeb Evans
	Flora Braden	
Solo	"Fiance of Spring"	Albert Franz
	Annie Clyde Dunnaway	
Solo	"Little Fairy Schottische"	Strabbog
	Annie Rowland	
Duet	"Sledge Race"	Fr. Behr
	Ossie Lawley, Miss Higgins	
Duet	"Sing Little Birds"	L. Spaulding
	Florretta and Louise Aders	
Solo	"United States of America"	Paul Lawson
	Maud Alexander	
Solo	"Over the Waves"	Matilea Evans
	Mioma Lee	
Solo	"Souvernir D. Amour"	G. Romilli
	Beatric Alexander	
Solo	"Moon Light Dream Waltz"	Fredrick Keats
	Florence Jones	
Duet	"On and On"	George Dudley
	Robert Hall, Miss Higgins	
Solo	"Whip-Poor-Will"	Franz Schiller
	Ossie Lawley	
Quartet	"In The Procession"	H. D. Hewitt
	Flora Braden, Mary Hardwick, Sarah Turner, Mioma Lee	
Solo	"Meditation"	Bascovity
	Ethel Boley	
Solo	"Raymond March"	Walter Rolfe
	Beulah Hall	
Duet	"Sight Seeing Galop"	E. Fisher

## SENIOR

1. President's Address
2. Duet  
by Richard Ferl
3. Class History
4. Reading
5. Solo  
by
6. Prophecy
7. Statistics
8. Solo  
by Henri
9. Class Will



Solo	Ada Lee Rich "Over The Top" Mattie Pearl Lawley	Walter Rolfe
Solo	"Dixie" Blair Rowland	P. F. Del Compiglio
Duet	"To The Front" Virginia Alexander, Miss Higgins	Henry Parker
Solo	"The Bugle Call" Robert Hall	R. S. Morrison
Solo	"On The Meadows" Sarah Turner	H Lichner
Quartet	"Valse Lorrain" Ada Lee Rich, Annie Rowland, Virginia Alexander, Mattie Pearl Lawley	Edward Missa
Solo	"The Little Mayor" Flora Braden	M. Loeb Evans
Solo	"Dance of Spring" Annie Clyde Dunnaway	Albert Franz
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Solo	"Whip-Poor-Will" Ossie Lawley	Franz Schiller
Quartet	"In The Procession" Flora Braden, Mary Hardwick, Sarah Turner, Mioma Lee	H. D. Hewitt
Solo	"Meditation" Ethel Boley	Bascovity
Solo	"Raymond March" Beulah Hall	Walter Rolfe
Duet	"Sight Seeing Galop" Beatrice and Maud Alexander	E. Fisher
Solo	"Taps" Mary Hardwick	H. Engleman
Solo	"Poetic Fancies" Carry Jones	Theo. G. Wettash
Solo	"Shower of Gold" Johnnie May Mode	C. Bohm
Pantomime	"The Last Rose of Summer"	

## SENIOR CLASS

April 10  
Cropwell

1. President's Address .....  
Sarah
2. Duet .....  
by Richard Ferber, Et
3. Class History .....  
Add
4. Reading .....  
Elizabeth
5. Solo .....  
by C. Bohm
6. Prophecy .....  
Eth
7. Statistics .....  
Mar
8. Solo .....  
by Henri Hery A
9. Class Will .....  
Ann





































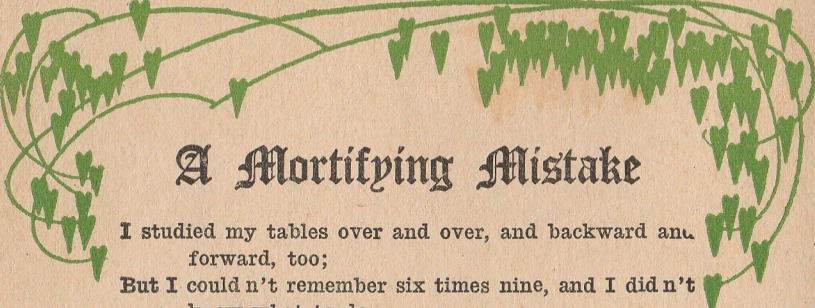












## A Mortifying Mistake

I studied my tables over and over, and backward and forward, too;  
But I could n't remember six times nine, and I did n't know what to do,  
Till sister told me to play with my doll, and not to bother my head.  
"If you call her 'Fifty-four' for a while, you 'll learn it by heart," she said.

So I took my favorite Mary Ann—though I thought 't was a dreadful shame  
To give such a perfectly lovely child such a perfectly horrid name—  
And I called her my dear little "Fifty-four" a hundred times, till I knew  
The answer of six times nine as well as the answer of two times two.

Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, who always acts so proud,  
Said "Six times nine is fifty-two," and I nearly laughed aloud!  
But I wished I had n't when teacher said, "Now, Dorothy, tell if you can."  
For I thought of my doll and—sakes alive!—I answered, "Mary Ann!"

—Anna M. Pratt.

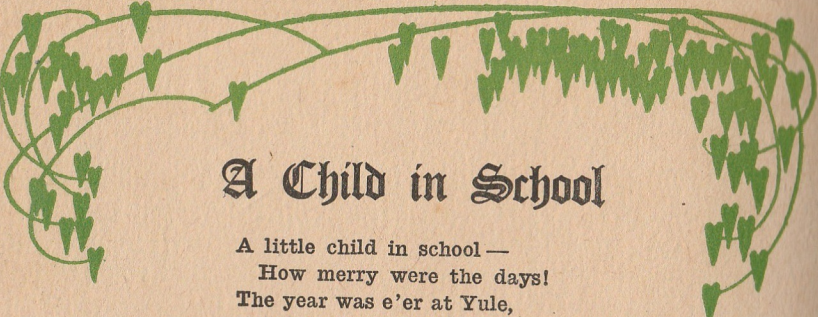


## My Studies

Favorite—and Otherwise

Mathematics, <sup>and</sup> one of the greatest subjects for mind development. I have always been very fond of these subjects for it is one of the subjects that will make you study, use your own ideas and works your mind. I think it helps a pupil to use his own thoughts and ideas sometimes. Nevertheless, I think Literature, History, and English are very, very important and every one should learn as much as possible about them, or at least know more than I.





## A Child in School

A little child in school —  
How merry were the days!  
The year was e'er at Yule,  
All filled with gifts and praise!

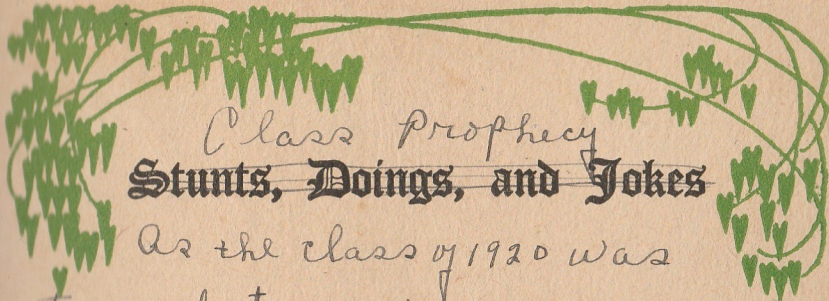
Life was a sunlit pool,  
The hours were laughing fays;  
A little child in school —  
How merry were the days!

Long years of glory? Who 'll  
Not deem them waifs and strays  
Compared with months so cool,  
So void of new dismays;

A little child in school —  
How merry were the days!  
— Frances Viola Marble.

## School Friends

With friends of manhood, though so dear,  
One still explains, one is not sure  
However close, however near,  
That this or that is for the best;  
But in the friendships held secure,  
From school-days, all, though unconfessed,  
Is ascertained, and shall endure.  
— John Jarvis Holden.



## Class Prophecy Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

As the class of 1920 was  
contemplating its Coming Commence-  
ment exercises, it fell to my lot to  
portend the future of these damsels.  
After vainly endeavoring to cultivate  
what is known as "second sight," I con-  
cluded that prophetic vision was not  
my strongest point; but nearly a quarter  
of a century later, it was my good  
fortune to learn the fate of these  
young ladies, who were ~~once~~ once  
careful and happy school girls in the  
dear little village of Croftwell. It  
came about in this way. I was  
called out west on business and  
while passing through the state of  
Wyoming the train was wrecked



## Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

and the passengers were obliged to alight at a small station. I wandered about the place, impatiently waiting for the outward bound train, when I noticed a big black cloud in the north.

Almost immediately everything grew dark, and I felt myself being whirled around and lifted very rapidly upward. After what seemed an hour of constant whirling, I found myself in a strange place. When I dared look around, I espied an old man coming toward me. He had a long <sup>38</sup> white beard which reached nearly to the ground.

## Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

He inquired who I was and when I came, I told him, and he said: "You are now on one of the inferior planets of which I am the high priest. You came in a cyclone and there is but one way to return, that is by allowing yourself to be put in a trance." To this I readily consented. The high priest made some peculiar signs and soon I felt drowsy. The first thing I realized was that I was in a strange city, and it soon dawned upon me that it was New York, I was strolling <sup>39</sup> toward the wharf, when a well dressed lady passed



## Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

me walking rapidly she immediately recognized me, but it was some time before I could convince myself that it was my old class mate Elizabeth Knight. She informed me that Clarence Scott had played her a false and she had remained an old maid. In the mean time she had secured a college education and had taken a special course in Christian missions and was then ready to sail for South Africa to do missionary work among the Hottentots. next I seemed to be in Chicago and as I was viewing the beautiful scenes

## Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

about the city I came to a large magnificent building situated in a grove, a sign on the corner conveyed the information, that this, was a college for girls. Being interested in such work I walked across the beautiful campus, entered the building and inquired for the President. You can imagine my surprise when before me ~~appeared~~ Addie Scott as President of the college. From Chicago I went to Boston, and while wandering about the streets was attracted by a sign which read: "we can increase your height, short people don't despair!" I realized how disagreeable it is to be short,



## Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

so decided to give them  
a trial. I opened the door of the tumbled  
down shop, and there stood a brunette  
lady; very slim and tall. While I was  
trying to think whom she resembled  
she said: "Don't you remember me, Ethel?"  
Sure enough it was Sallie Boley.

Through the rapid shifting of the prop-  
het's vision I at last found myself seated  
with thousands of others in a great hall.  
The audience seemed to be impatient  
and expectant. Suddenly an automobile  
stopped at the door and a lady with  
a firm step, but <sup>48</sup> somewhat gray  
hair, was escorted to the flat form.

## Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

The chairman arose and  
introduced the speaker as Miss Mary  
Mays. The greatest educator in the country  
Her subject was, "The Value of Algebra  
as a Producer of Gray Matter," not  
being interested in Mathematics I  
took a hasty retreat.

In my next and last vision, I found  
myself in a rural district, where I  
met Annie Scott. She had taken  
unto herself a husband and was  
demonstrating to the world that  
women are truly <sup>48</sup> home makers  
and home keepers.





## Holidays

Holidays have come, and Winter  
Beckons from her fields of frost;  
There is skating for the sprinter,  
There are long, swift hills to coast,  
There are moonlit nights for sleighing,  
And the snow comes down in swirls,  
Leaving drifts to build and play in  
For the merry boys and girls.

Holidays have come, and Summer  
Opens wide her golden arms,  
Welcoming each gay newcomer  
With a myriad smiling charms;  
There is baseball and there 's boating,  
Tennis and its sunny joys,  
Shady woods, and white clouds floating.  
Over happy girls and boys.

School-days end; the world 's before us,  
And our work has just begun;  
We shall raise no winter chorus,  
Sing beneath no summer sun;  
Though our youth's bright, sweet vacation  
Nevermore our lives shall span,  
It has left long exultation  
For the woman and the man.  
— Mary M. Winter.



## Holidays

"Ninth Grade"

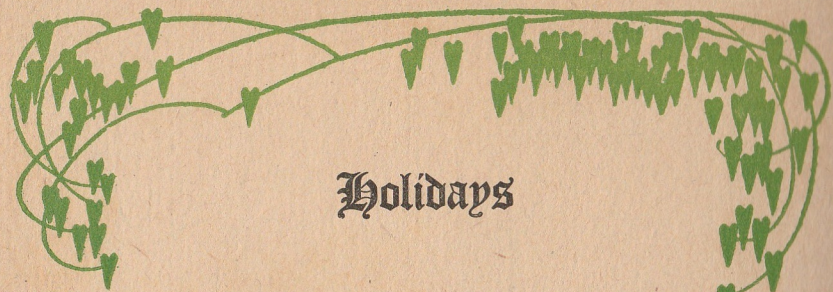
There is a bit of truth in all  
joke,

No matter how old it may be  
and there may be a ray of hope  
For each classmate,

If she will only believe what I say,  
The years will bring Annie much  
joy.

For the suffrage days draw near,  
When she will speak and vote  
As any boy,  
and run for President I fear.  
Now Addie is a quiet a domestic  
girl,

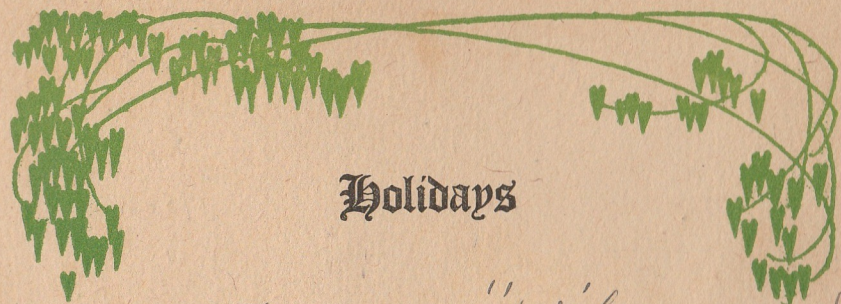




## Holidays

And to her will be given a home  
With its Chickens and geese in a  
Whirl,  
And the farmer from whom she will  
Never roam.

To Sallie, will of all the donors  
Art,  
She will make us know far and near,  
For her fame will spread - yea dart  
And the ninth graders need have no fear.  
Sure Ethel, who loves to travel so  
Well,  
Will be a book agent for dear St. Clair,  
She will visit all homes just to tell



## Holidays

Now history says, "Wilson made  
Huns swear!"

Now Mary, who loves her Algebra so  
Will revise this book for all boys and  
girls,  
And they will know by this loving deed  
She loved them some, but her algebra  
more.

Now Minnie's, voice will rival the  
birds,  
Will lull the aches of the heart  
and by magic, Cause men to whirl,  
and vow from her never to part.





Holidays

Elizabeth, too will settle near  
In a farm house built for two,  
Her name will be - "Elizabeth dear",  
Her husband's name - that's a  
guess for you.

(Written by)

"Mrs. Pat Robertson"



Holidays







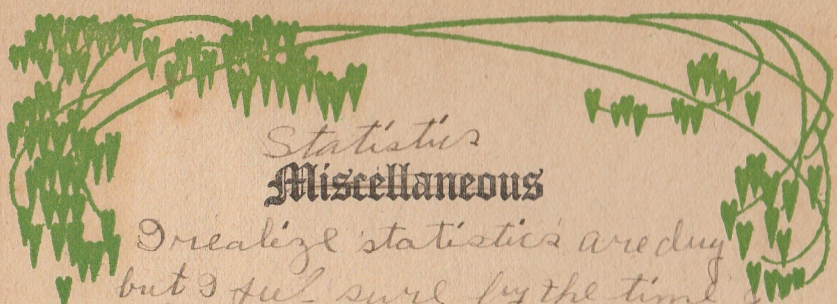
## Cheer

If the world seems cool to you,  
Kindle fires to warm it!  
Let their comfort hide from you  
Winters that deform it.  
Hearts as frozen as your own  
To that radiance gather;  
You will soon forget to moan,  
"Ah, the cheerless weather!"

If the world 's a vale of tears,  
Smile till rainbows span it;  
Breathe the love that life endears,  
Clear from clouds to fan it.  
Of your gladness lend a gleam  
Unto souls that shiver;  
Show them how dark sorrow's stream  
Blends with hope's bright river.  
— Lucy Larcom.

What praise like that from schoolmates? They  
Know nought of tact and policy:  
No bargaining in what they say  
Leaves praise a precious rarity.  
— Christopher Bannister.

Ah, happy hills! ah, pleasing shade!  
Ah, fields beloved in vain!  
Where once my careless childhood strayed,  
A stranger yet to pain!  
— Thomas Gray.



## Statistic's Miscellaneous

I realize statistic's are dull  
but I feel sure by the time I  
have concluded these you will realize that  
to-night you are in the presence of six of the  
world's most famous and brilliant girls.  
We believe the one fact that we are the  
largest class to have gone out from the  
Croswell High School will make us fam-  
ous, but there is much else of which we  
can boast.

Our total weight is 690 lbs., and total  
height 363 inches. The circumference  
of our heads is 11 feet. And our feet which  
have carried us so swiftly over the basket  
ball court so many times total more  
than 9 ft. in length and 42 inches in  
width. Our hands which have served  
us so faithfully <sup>87</sup> are 8 ft. long, and  
our total ages is less than 115 years.  
I believe every member of the faculty





## Miscellaneous

and community will agree that we are the best and most dignified class to have gone out from this school. In order to impress these statements, and as cold facts are the things that count, I call your attention to the following:

During our high school course we have solved 2750 problems of algebra. We have proven 693 propositions and exercises of Geometry. We have read 1941 pages of History, and 3840 pages of literature. We have looked for the meaning of 5460 words of Latin, no words being counted twice. The total thickness of all the books studied by this class is 35 ft. These books contain 6434½ pages and 17,408,243 words.

It has been said by <sup>88</sup> good authority that every day spent in school is worth \$10. Figuring on this basis



## Miscellaneous

this class has earned \$35,400, which some think this class has unusually voted to be used in employing tutors for the next senior class, without which they can not possibly make the record this class has.

After several years of very careful study I have, I believe, discovered the chief characteristics of every member of the class. Sallie Boby, who is ever our faithful and loyal president, sudden and severe love attacks, but fortunately they do not last long. Elizabeth Knight has gained world fame by her frequent and emphatic speeches on woman suffrage. Ethel Boby, who is generally so <sup>89</sup> quiet and reserved has proven that





## Miscellaneous

she isn't all dignity  
by her loud shouts and frequent chases  
across the basket ball court.

Without doubt it has been given up  
by all that Annie Scott is the coquette  
of the class. Her many smiles and few  
words which she whispers in Latin  
will long be remembered.

Addie Scott has proven to us all that  
she is somewhat of a genius with a pencil,  
and her remarkable sketches will long  
linger in our memory.

No doubt to you these facts seem  
somewhat exaggerated, but I have  
given you only facts as is my custom

Mary Mays.

(Continued from 79.)



## Miscellaneous

To Carrie Jones; Sallie  
Boley's ability to serve as president.  
To Rosamie Patterson; Ethel Boley's  
ability to read Cicero.

To Lucie Cate Hardwick; Addie  
Scott's dignity and ability to  
rise to the occasion under all  
difficulties.

To Beulah Hall; Elizabeth Knight's  
skill for pitching goals.

To <sup>Maudie</sup> Beulah Alexander; the musical  
gifts of Ethel Boley, "music  
hath charm to soothe the savage  
breath!"

To Beatriel Alexander; the  
example of all the members.





HERE'S HOW THE WELL-DRESSED GRADUATE LOOKED  
... Back In 1920, That Is

Pictured above are members of the Class of 1920, Cropwell High School, which held a reunion last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Gray, Sr., in Pell City. From left to right, they are: Sally Boley Goodwin, Elizabeth Knight Scott, Mary Mays, Annie Scott Stephens, Addie Scott Gray, and Ethel Boley Morris.

## Class Of '20 Reunites —All Six Of Them

The Cropwell High School graduating Class of 1920 — all six of them — got together recently for a brief but enjoyable reunion with one of its members, Mrs. Addie S. Gray, at the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Gray, Jr.

The six ladies, shown above in their graduation picture, met on the birthday of one of the members, Mrs. O. B. Morris of Riverside, and spent an enjoyable two hours reminiscing and looking at school pictures which their former teacher, Mr. Roy Gibson, brought along for the occasion.

There are several remarkable aspects about the class which graduated 48 years ago, perhaps the most notable being

Algebra, Plane and Solid Geometry, Rhetoric; Ancient, Medieval and Modern History and History of England; the works of Shakespeare and Dickens and other English writers and Literature.

All members of the class attended college. Two, Miss Mary Mays and Mrs. Elizabeth Knight Scott, went to Judson College. Miss Mays, after graduating from Judson, attended Randolph Macon College in Virginia later became a buyer for a large Baltimore firm.

Three attended Florence State Normal School. They were Mrs. Ethel Boley Morris, Mrs. Annie Scott Stephens and Mrs. Addie Scott Gray. Mrs. Stephens, then Miss Annie Scott, graduated from there, later taught in various counties throughout the

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There are several remarkable aspects about the class which graduated 48 years ago, perhaps the most notable being that all six and their teacher are still living and active in public affairs.

For instance, four of the six taught school, and one is still teaching. All acquired third grade teachers' certificates after they had finished the eighth grade at Cropwell.

THEY WERE taught a variety of subjects by one teacher — Mr. Gibson — including English, Grammar, Arithmetic, Agriculture, Health, Spelling, Reading, Geography, Alabama and United States History; first year Latin, Cicero, Caesar,

Algebra, Plane and Solid Geometry, Rhetoric; Ancient, Medieval and Modern History and History of England; the works of Shakespeare and Dickens and other English writers and Literature.

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Mrs. Addie Gray reared a family of three and, after 40 years, graduated from Alabama College with a major in Social Science and a minor in English. She is now teaching third grade at Iola Roberts School.

THE OTHER members of the class are homemakers. Another unique aspect is that

**Cont'd To Back Page  
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### CLASS REUNION — CONTINUED FROM FRONT PAGE

all the members are related by pairs. Elizabeth Knight, who later became a sister-in-law of the Scott girls, is a first cousin of Mary Mays; Addie and Annie Scott are sisters; Sallie and Ethel Boley are aunt and niece.

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#### CONTINUED FROM FRONT PAGE

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