

—THE—

EIGHTEENTH COMMENCEMENT
OF THE

❖ Lincoln High School ❖

OPERA HOUSE,
THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 11TH.



BACCALAUREATE SERMON,
BY REV. JOHN HEWITT,
HOLY TRINITY CHURCH,
Sunday Evening, June 7th.



1891.

„STRIVE FOR THE BEST“

❖ Programme. ❖



CHORUS—"See, the Conquering Hero Comes," -
- - - - - *Handel*

INVOCATION, - - - DR. E. H. CURTIS

PIANO SOLO, Rondo Capriccioso, - *Mendelssohn*
MISS CLARA LASHER.

INDIVIDUAL EFFORT THE KEY TO SOCIAL
PROGRESS, - - - OLIVE T. RANDOLPH

OUR POLITICS, - - - BEN C. MATTHEWS

CHORUS {*a* Lullaby.
 b Harvest Home.

AMERICAN CIVILIZATION, - - -
- - - - - ANNA JOHNSON DUNN

THE CHARACTER OF OUR PEOPLE, - - -
- - - - - EUGENE O. PACE

CHORUS—"O, Lovely Peace," - - - *Handel*

HANDEL AND THE ORATORIO,
- - - - - HELEN GREGORY

FARADAY, - - - CHARLES A. ELLIOTT

CHORUS {*a* Bonnie Doon.
 b Comin' Thro' the Rye.

A HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATION, - - -
- - - - - CARLILE TUCKER

THE IRON CHANCELLOR, FRANK W. WOODS*

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS, - - -
- A. G. GREENLEE, Prest. Board of Education.

CLASS SONG—Hail! Alma Mater! - *Wagner*

*VALEDICTORIAN.

❖ Class of 1891. ❖

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Classical Course.

SUSIE AULGER.	OTIS WEEKS.
JENNY H. UNDERWOOD.	CARLILE TUCKER.
EVA NEWBIA BOLSHAW.	BEN C. MATTHEWS.

German Course.

SIDNEY BLOUT.	JOHN WESLEY COCHRAN.
KATIE C. VEITH.	FRANK H. DRATH.

Latin Course.

JOSEPHINE MCWILLIAMS.	CHARLES A. ELLIOTT.
ELIZABETH SEACREST.	J. W. FRED ROTHSCHILD.
ELLEN H. FRANKISH.	R. KENT BEATTIE.
ONO MARY IMHOFF.	CHARLES HAGENOW.
HELEN GREGORY.	FRANK WILLIAM WOODS.
FLORENCE WINGLER.	CLAIBOURNE L. SHADER.
SYDNEY FRANKLIN.	

English Course.

ANNA JOHNSON DUNN.	FAN SHELDEN HAWLEY.
EUGENE O. PACE.	MAE IRELAND.
AGNES C. IRWIN.	SUSAN SMITH.
EDNA SHEPARD.	DELLA SCHOFIELD.
LAURA B. TAYLOR.	MAUDE GUINN.
MAUDE M. SEXTON.	OLIVE T. RANDOLPH.
ANNA E. LEWIS.	MARION W. C. SMITH.
ORRA IONA LATTA.	LIDA G. HYLAND.
ELIOT CHENEY.	HELEN FLORENCE HOOVER.

Class Song.

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“HAIL! ALMA MATER!

- I. Hail! Alma Mater! 'round thee are shining
All the bright joys of childhood and youth;
Bright laurel wreaths for us thou art twining
Garlands unfading of virtue and truth,
Then let us sing thy praises ever,
Thy sacred halls are dearer day by day,
That tho' in time from thee we sever,
We'll ne'er forget the moments passed away.
Hail! Alma Mater! we'll sing thy praises,
Hail! Alma Mater! we'll sing thy praises,
We'll ne'er forget the moments passed away.
- II. Hail! Alma Mater! to thee we'er turning,
Meeting our friends that oft' gathered here,
Hail! Alma Mater! famed seat of learning,
To our fond bosoms thy honor is dear.
Hail! Alma Mater! where each pleasure
Shone like a star on Heaven's celestial dome;
Hail! Alma Mater! dearest treasure,
Thou art our mother, our welcome home.
Still we will sing, will sing thy praises ever.
We'll ne'er forget the moments passed away;
Hail! Alma Mater! we'll sing thy praises,
Hail! Alma Mater! we'll sing, we'll sing, we'll
[sing.

—Wagner.

