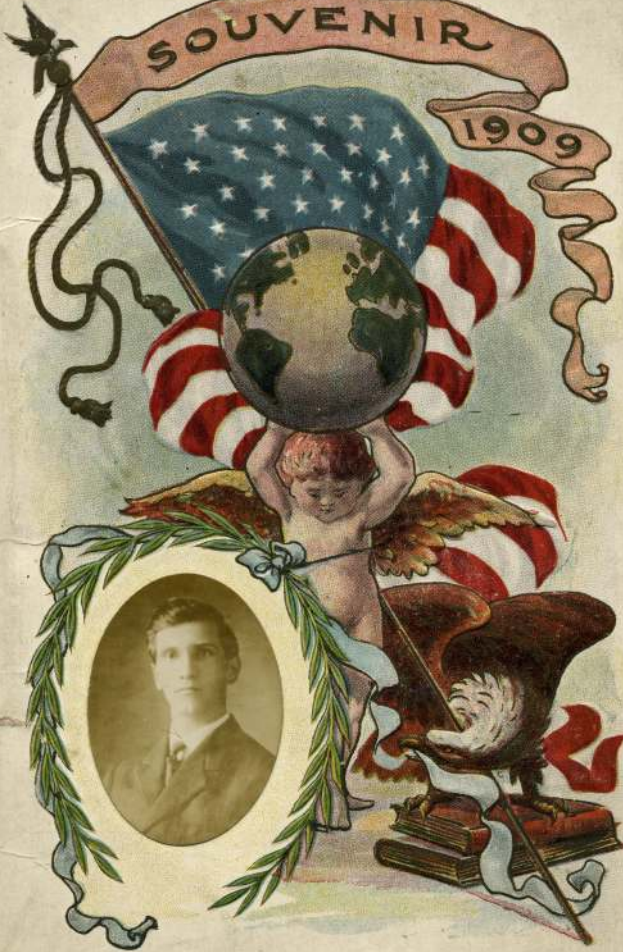


P4890

SOUVENIR


1909







In memory of days spent
together in the school-
room, this token is pre-
sented with the compliments of

 YOUR TEACHER



W. E. SEIBERT, JOB. N. PHILA. G.



in memory of days spent
 together in the school
 room, this token is pre-
 sented with the compliments of
YOUR TEACHER



THOBURN
PUBLIC SCHOOL

—o—
Monongah, West Virginia

—o—
May 7th, 1909

—o—
A. J. DADISMAN, Teacher

—o—
Pupils

Ethel Spragg	Walter Nichols
Maude David	Virginia Freeman
Grover Bice	Walter Schimansky
Johnie Loss	Clarence Spragg
Lena Leeper	Georgia Nichols
Lizzie Loss	Martin Killeen
Goldie Davis	Lottie Morgan
Katie Killeen	Berchie Davis
Beulah Shaver	Martin Morris
Gettie Watson	Irene Bennett

—o—
Teachers 1908—1909

A. J. Dadisman, Principal
Stella Mae Kincade
Iva Payne Larew
Malvin H. Reinheimer
Ethel B. Fiser Carolyn H. Jones

—o—
School Board


Robert Downs, President
H. L. Morgan, Secretary
J. S. Rex Thomas Jones




THE CLOSE of SCHOOL

The time has come to say farewell !
For now our term is through;
To sound our present school days knell
And bid you all adieu."


Farewell.- a word that stirs our hearts
That moves our feelings strong,
That sadness frequently imparts,
And makes us linger long."

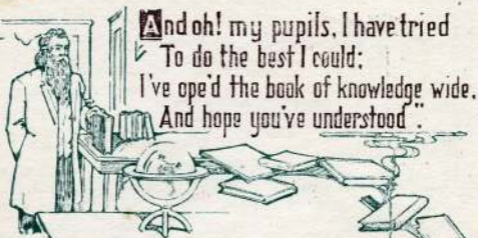


For months together we have met
And conned our lessons o'er,
And done our best to know and get
A part of Learning's store."



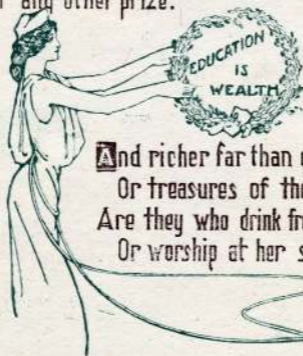
Thro' all the days I've labored hard
And often during night;
Your progress was my sole regard,
Your well-fare my delight."





And oh! my pupils, I have tried
To do the best I could;
I've ope'd the book of knowledge wide,
And hope you've understood".

Get wisdom, said the Sage of old,
Who spake in sayings wise:
More precious she than gems of gold,
Or any other prize.



And richer far than greatest king,
Or treasures of the mine,
Are they who drink from out her spring,
Or worship at her shrine".

With all your getting therefore get
An education true;
'Twill be a crown with jewels set,
A pow'r to each of you".



And thanks for all your favors shown.
 For cheer, which toil beguiles;
 For roses in my pathway strewn,
 For all your love and smiles."



And at the parting of the ways,
 We at this moment stand,
 And soon we'll close our dear school days.
 And take each other's hand."



Most fondly do I wish you well,
 And hope you each may be
 An ornament where e're you dwell,
 And from all vices free."



And now the swift, descending sun
 Proclaims the time is here;
 So good-by each and ev'ry one,
 Farewell, my pupils, dear."



It is the will of the Lord
that we should be saved
by His grace, and that
we should be able to
stand before Him
with a clear conscience.



W. E. SCIBERT. PUB. IN PHILA. O.



The school is out and now we part
And go our several ways
To mingle in life's busy mart,
And spend vacation days.



W. E. SEIBERT. PUB. N. PHILA. O.



