

1920


# Scrapbook

Mabel Fuchs

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My Golden  
School Days  
Class Memories

**This Book Belongs to**

Mable Fuchs "Bob"


1920-1921

Abilene Christian College.

**School**  
first year at A.C.C.







# My Golden School Days

A Record Book  
for  
Happy Memories


Compiled and Arranged by  
Janet Madison





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by  
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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.

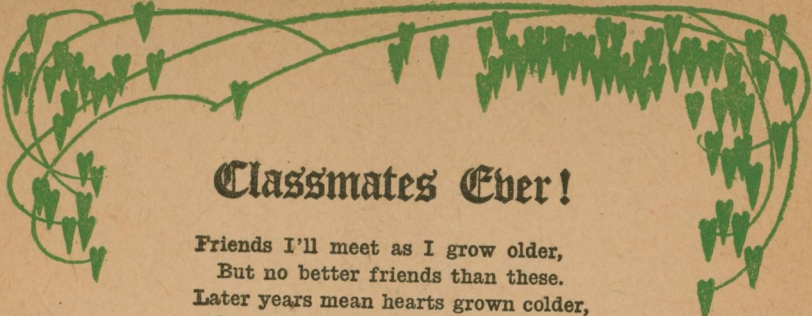
We've the finest and the brightest  
That there are,  
The loveliest and rightest  
Near or far;  
We all are brave and witty,  
Good looking, if not pretty—  
We're the brightest in the city,  
Each a star.

— Oliver Marble.



*Motto*





## Classmates Ever!

Friends I'll meet as I grow older,  
But no better friends than these.  
Later years mean hearts grown colder,  
Lacking earlier memories;  
Later years mean hearts untruthful,  
Filled with thoughts of selfishness.  
Here, from souls as frank as youthful,  
Comes the love my life shall bless.

Here, between us, no concealment  
Lies within the outstretched hand;  
Here we give ourselves revelation,  
Firmly, truly, do we stand;  
Here's no wrong that needs correction:  
Classmates, every one a friend  
In the bonds of firm affection,  
Bound together to the end!

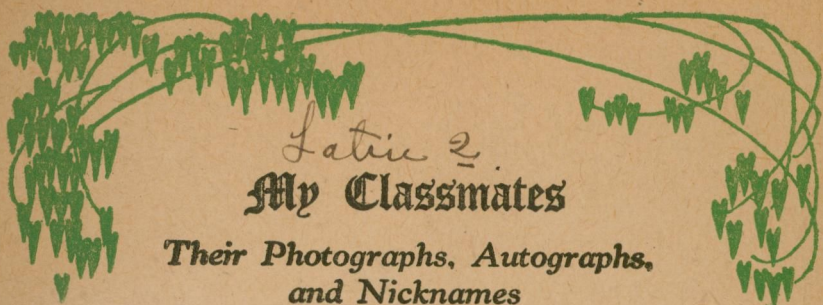
— Jane N. Scott.

Ah, well! 'T is not so much to win the bays.  
Uncrowned or crowned, the struggle still delights;  
It is the effort, not the palm, we praise.

— Edward Cracroft Lefroy.

The green lane is the schoolboy's friend,  
Low leaves his quarrel apprehend,  
The fresh ground loves his top and ball,  
The air rings jocund to his call,  
The brimming brook invites a leap,  
He dives the hollow, climbs the steep.

— Ralph Waldo Emerson.



Latic 2.  
**My Classmates**

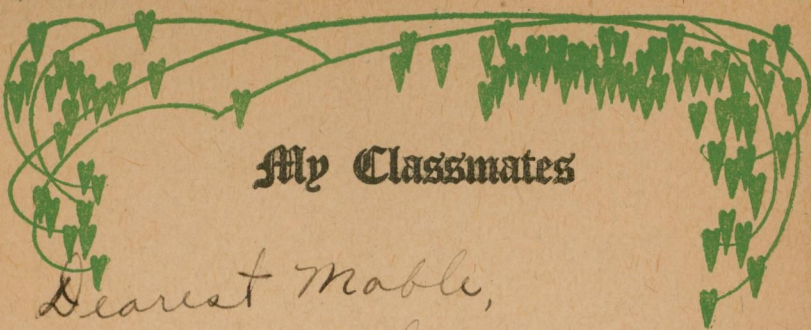
**Their Photographs, Autographs,  
and Nicknames**

Sylwester, Texas,  
May, 24, 1921,

Dearest Mable:

There is another album filled with leaves of spotless white, where no name is ever tarnished, but for ever pure and bright. In the book of Life's God's album, may your name be penned with care, and may all who here have written, write their names forever there.

A true friend and  
school mate,  
ii Ruby Powell.

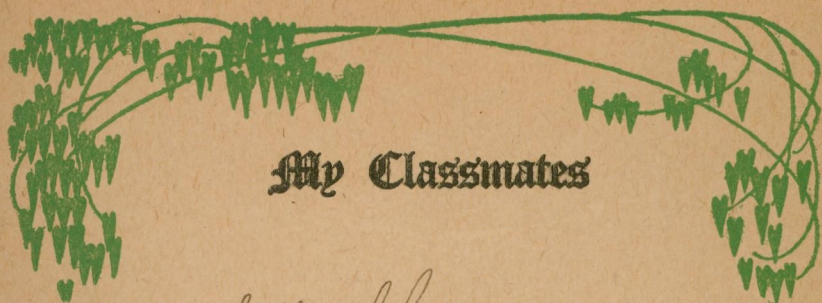


**My Classmates**

Dearest Mable,

I shall always remember you for your sweet disposition and your kindness. May you ever be as much pleasure to all others whom you meet as you have been to me.

your friend,  
Pearl Donaway,  
Dathan, Tex.



## My Classmates

dearest Mable.

I shall always remember you and the 1:30 period when we had Latin and I am sure you will remember me as one of the most ignorant girls in the culbale class.

Clio Farrow  
Lorraine Texas

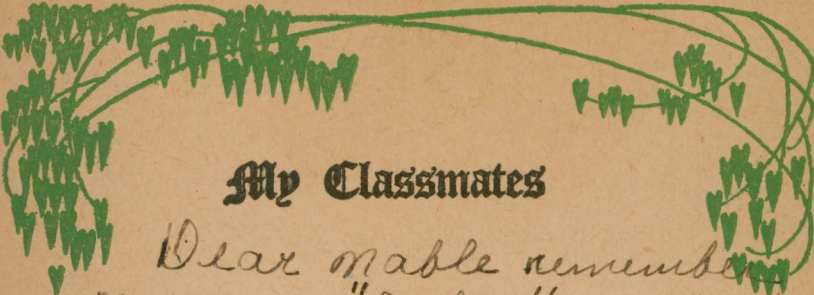


Truth crushed to earth  
shall rise again,  
The eternal years of God  
are here,

But error wounded  
wretches in pain  
And die among her  
worshippers"

May I see you next fall  
in Sardell!

Mizpah -  
- Sallie Ellis Hookaday  
Grants, A. K. La. !



## My Classmates

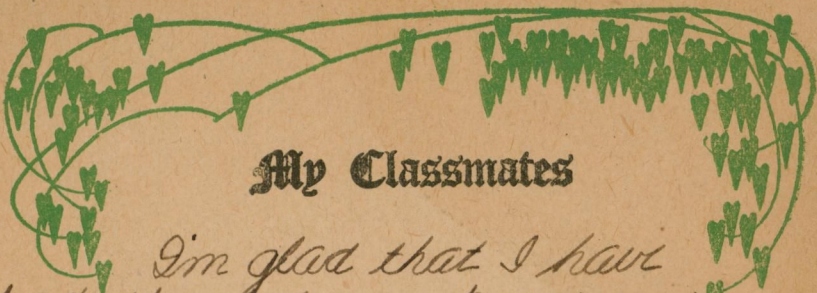
Dear Mable remember  
me as a "Latin" student.  
Remember the last days  
we spent in A. C. C.  
I remain your friend,

Illa M. Casland.  
Winter 1888  
Route 4

Mable always remember  
the History 3 Class.

Halcyon  
Abilene Texas





## My Classmates

I'm glad that I have had the pleasure of knowing you as well as I have, but I hope to know you better in the future. May your life always be full of the joys of this world.

Ruth Pattiff  
Amarillo, Texas

Among the different faces that I shall remember after school days are over I am sure that your smile shall come again and again.

Sincerely,

16

E. L. Neve and Wife



classmates

dear Mable;

I have never known  
a sweeter girl, may all your life  
be filled with sunshine and  
happiness. And when we are separated  
may we always remember the happy  
days spent in A. C. C.

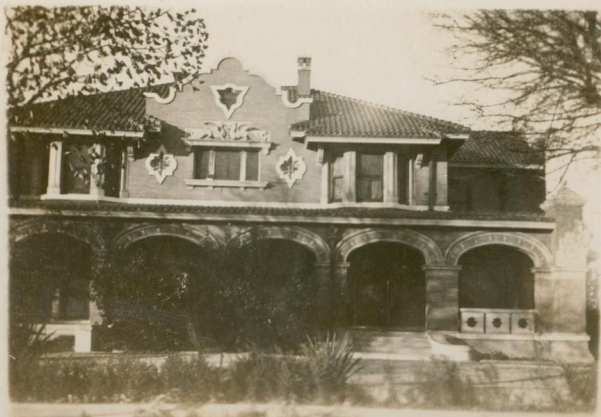
your friend,  
Verda Logan,  
Rhodes, Texas.

Remember Me by the Good  
times we had in Dear old  
A. C. C.

Lorna Mae Bennett  
Abilene Texas.

## My Classmates

Wishing you lots of happiness  
and love to a sweet  
little girl, who is always  
ready to do her part in  
every thing - programs.  
Gladys King  
Rector, Arkansas





## My Classmate



Dearest mable!

Always remember  
the little red headed  
girl who used to room  
next door to you on  
second floor. Remember  
me as a dear friend, I  
love you lots

Lovingly

Bonnie Mae Binkley,  
Box 291, Runge, Texas



## 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;

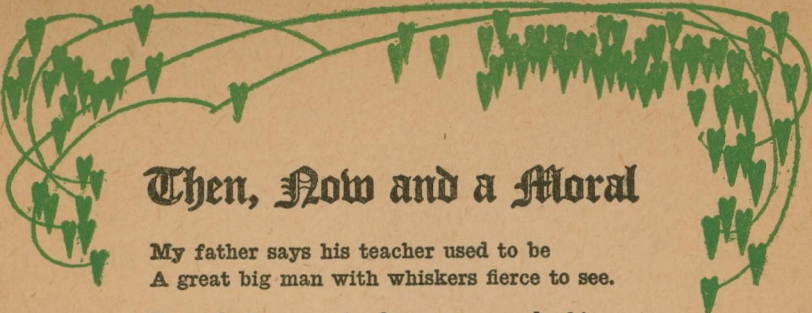
Here is the first wise lesson taught  
To those who shall in years to come  
Govern the Nation and the Home;  
Here is the first great battle fought

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.





## Then, Now and a Moral

My father says his teacher used to be  
A great big man with whiskers fierce to see.

He had all sorts of rulers, canes, and whips,  
And boys sat still and studied with pale lips;

Or, if they did n't, he would yell, "Come here!"  
And make them toe a mark in awful fear;

Then he would take whatever came to hand  
And wallop them until they could n't stand.

---

My teacher's always very nice to me:  
She's ladylike, and speaks so prettily;

She says, "Yes, if you please," and "No, thank  
you,"  
And sweetly smiles, no matter what you do.

And, if she ever had to whip a child,  
I'm sure the thought would simply drive her  
wild;

For, if a little boy is very bad,  
She writes notes home, and looks just awful sad.

---

If father's teacher had been more like her,  
I guess perhaps he'd treat me patienter.

Oliver Marble.

## The Teachers

"Distance lends enchantment, so they say,  
to the view,  
But I'll take less enchantment and a  
little more of you"

You surely know how much I love you  
But nature  
departs, I see.







## 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.

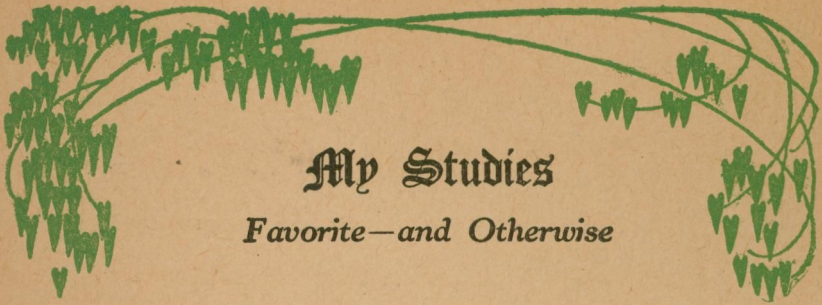
Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, who always acts so proud,

Said "Six times nine is fifty-two," and I nearly laughed aloud!

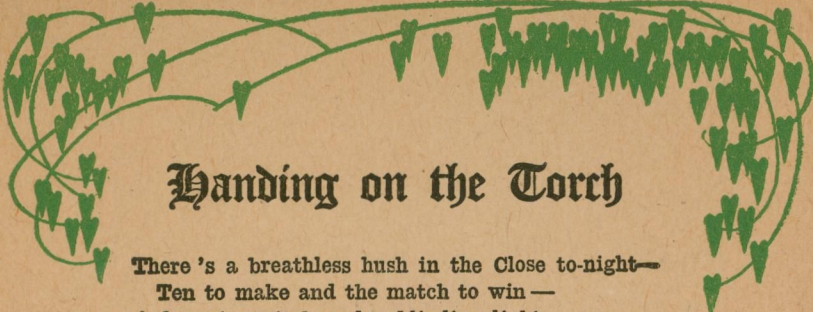
But I wished I had n't when teacher said, "Now, Dorothy, tell if you can."

For I thought of my doll and—sakes alive!—I answered, "Mary Ann!"

—Anna M. Pratt.



*My Studies*  
*Favorite—and Otherwise*

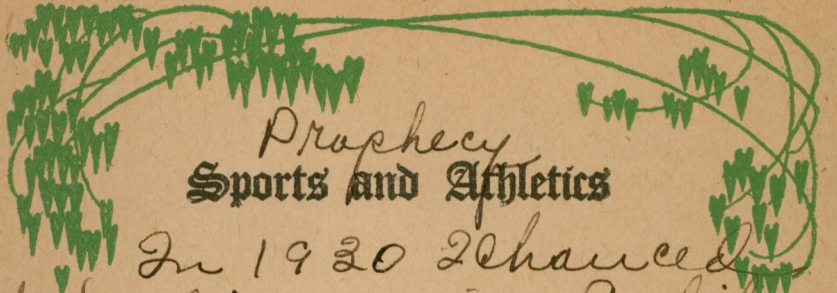


## Handing on the Torch

There 's a breathless hush in the Close to-night—  
Ten to make and the match to win —  
A bumping pitch and a blinding light,  
An hour to play and the last man in.  
And it 's not for the sake of a ribboned coat,  
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,  
But his Captain's hand on his shoulder smote,  
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

The sand of the desert is sodden red, —  
Red with the wreck of a square that broke; —  
The Gatling 's jammed and the colonel dead  
And the regiment blind with dust and smoke.  
The river of death has brimmed his banks,  
And England 's far, and Honor a name,  
But the voice of a schoolboy rallies the ranks,  
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

This is the word that year by year  
While in her place the School is set  
Every one of her sons must hear,  
And none that hears it dare forget.  
This they all with a joyful mind  
Bear through life like a torch in flame,  
And falling fling to the host behind —  
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"  
— Henry Newbolt.



Prophecy  
Sports and Athletics

In 1930 I chanced

to be living in California  
where the sweet flowers  
grow and all kinds  
of good fruit; And it  
was in the largest city  
(Los Angeles) that I  
met one of my school-  
mates (Jewell Rowland)  
that was a fine teacher  
and she told me  
about her finishing  
college with flying  
colors, later she became  
Mrs. Leroy Williams.

I didn't go very far un-  
til I met (Essie Butler)  
who was <sup>27</sup> a heartbroken  
old maid because  
Fannie had married Grace



## Sports and Athletics

and she told me of her troubles but I finally had her happy when I began to talk of Alfred Collins.

Another time I was in town visiting when Allie and Marie came walking by with their new husbands ~~Ferris Wells~~ and W. R. Smith. They had thoughts of being old maids but had recently changed their minds.

I got a letter from Ruby Rhodes for me to come see her. She wrote that she then lived in Ark. and was living happy with<sup>28</sup> her husband Mr. Hootin.

## Sports and Athletics

I was back at A. C. C. and heard that Miss Clara Hobbs was still at home with her mother. Boyd had married another girl and she wouldn't have any other boy so she stayed at home an old maid.

Miss Freida Mae Hobbs I heard was rich from marrying Emmett Boyd who now owns an Upland and she had everything that she wanted.

I went home to see my mamma & papa and Miss Beatrice Owen who now lives in Upland with her husband Mr. Orville Fish. <sup>29</sup> Harriette Ester is an old maid school teacher.

BUT  
SPUSH

## Sports and Athletics

Edna - Glyn married a rich man and was not happy.

I found that Miss Helen Whisenand lives on a farm with a plentiful amount of children.

Mrs. Ruby Powell Shakerford and her husband were the comedy movie stars in California.

Miss Eva Smith married her sweet little Joe and they became the most popular society people.



MR. & MRS. OWENS



FRANKIE & I.





MYSELF & ...



A BUNCH OF ZELINE HALL GIRLS.



BEATRICE.



'TIRED'.



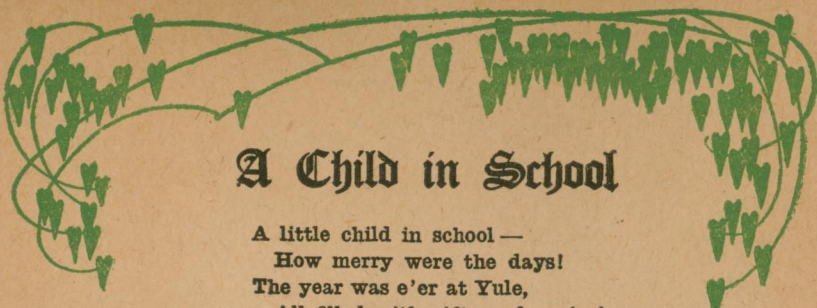
'LADY'.



A SWEET GIRL.



ON THE FENCE.



## 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.



## Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

"Suddenly I began sneezing,  
And my feet began freezing,  
Freezing to the parlor floor."  
Pearl Donaway.

Patty Mae and Bob went  
to Bats on June the first  
when we had no exams  
O how hot when 1:30 came.  
we took a nap we did  
and slipped in after  
four. O, how I like to look  
at annuals at Daisy Hall  
especially June 1. we both  
made 100 in Algebra Exam  
and "Sig" <sup>37</sup> didn't help us,  
either, Dan, Hor.

Don't forget cutie especially  
Do you still love me?

## Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

Bob and Tom go to see  
our brothers quite often. *Lee had*

Don't forget the dear ol' days  
of rooming in room 11 while  
Marie was gone home.

My baby don't forget when  
I didn't know what a beast  
was? Cripple ol' sore heel.

Es and Bob went on a  
picnic one time and we  
didn't come back with  
shaffer and Dutch either  
but one week of social  
privileges didn't kill us.  
Did it?

Is that enough either  
way? yes, I guess so.

let me <sup>138</sup> please Margaret?  
let me, in please pearl?  
please, fifty please, awful

## Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

erty please, but grinning  
was all that bob could get  
even if she was barefooted.

Don't faint Bob when  
sweetie speaks, to you even  
if you are dying to always  
speak.

Don't forget the wedding  
of the 24 of may that seem-  
ed like a funeral.

Virge lets have a water  
fight? I in with you bob.  
we threw our old clothes  
and <sup>the water</sup> rained a while  
on the floor and bed.  
My nose was shattered,  
and we were ringing  
out and Alta was  
ringing sore, The Thi-

Howdy <sup>39</sup> Miss Nelson  
Hi Chiller.

It rained all day that night



you have three weeks to  
make up your rep.

~~I don't see my card.~~  
~~I got it from an "aw".~~

### Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

Please Bro. Boyter let us  
have an entertainment I  
wait like you no more.

240 Grape street

Room 19 was always full  
of measles & chicken pox and  
foxes, the latter from

7:00 to 10:30 p.m.

"Don't that's my best hat."  
a saying while asleep in room

"Bye Miss Nelson".

"Bye". Come to see me  
some time.

The announcement of <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>ing</sup> ~~ing~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~of~~  
the two hens "Miss Lillie  
Ellis Blockaday and Miss  
Blanche Wiley" was suspected  
by Bob, but that job was  
by honorable Viola Brown  
not, by little bob.

What? What? What's stunts?  
Red W.

### Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

I'm sick I can't go to church; the light was turned off and we were off to bed. pray preached, my what a sermon we missed.

O. Bob! I would like you if you cut your pitty hair. I'd have it the hour of that minute.

Sallie Ellis -- Pittman

June 3rd brings back sweet remembrances of the entertainment that our "Dear" brothers gave us. "Everybody loves a - scream and take espe - cially -- -- -- -- --

Sallie Ellis Marie McE;  
Fannie Frank Ruby;  
Essie Evan and  
Jerry Slyn myself.  
Jewell Lee

In <sup>April</sup> ~~my~~ house I know  
for sure but I didn't.

## Stunts, Doings, and Jokes

Bats, Cripple and Bob  
went on an individual  
picnic we did. Oh! how  
I like cake and have  
eggs in the middle of  
the road, contraires  
prevented it but latter  
was glad.

Sister Sewell entertained  
the academy and Oh! what  
a great time I had that  
night. Don't ask me?

I went to the picture show  
June 4<sup>th</sup>, 1921 and it surely  
was good.

June 5<sup>th</sup>, and 6<sup>th</sup>  
was when I met Mr. Taylor  
and that's when I learnt  
all about the colony, lake  
fire, gaff - links, Simmons

South side, cemetery, have  
practise, and all about Abilene  
in a free col.



**Stunts, Doings, and Jokes**

I dont care if they do care  
do we care Smith.  
Jmey.

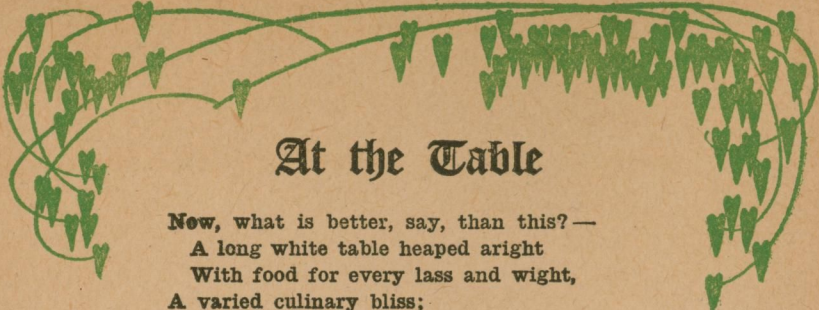
This is just to give you a Cordial  
Invitation to attend the

**GOSPEL MEETING**

at

ABILENE CHRISTIAN COLLEGE CHAPEL  
April 3rd-13th

L. S. White of Sherman, Texas, will preach.  
Come and Bring Others.



## At the Table

**Now**, what is better, say, than this? —  
A long white table heaped aright  
With food for every lass and wight,  
A varied culinary bliss;

And down each side and at the ends  
A host of laughing, chattering maids,  
And, interspersed, their youthful blades, —  
And all the best and nearest friends?

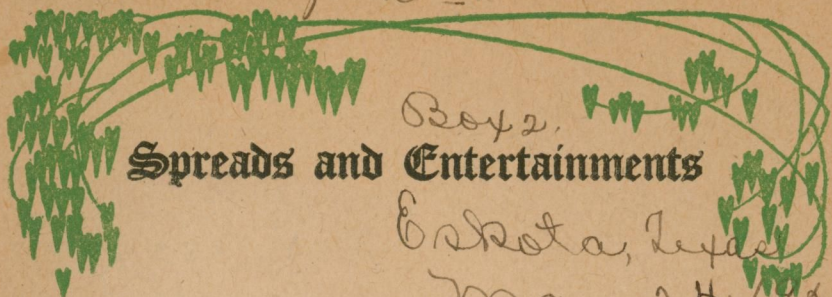
There is no sauce like that of youth!  
There is no viand years may bring  
That 's fit to name with anything  
Now ready for each strong white tooth!

There 's coming many a pompous rite;  
But never one like this to-day,  
Where heedless mirth and happy play  
Wait on the healthy appetite;

Where, round the white and teeming board,  
Are gathered, as you see them here,  
Our boys and girls, so brave, so dear,  
So much the chosen of the Lord!

— Culver Van Stycke.

English 2.



Box 2.

**Spreads and Entertainments**

Esleta, Texas

May 24, 1921

Dearest mable,  
we may write our names  
in albums  
we may trace them in  
the sand.

we may chisel them in  
marble with a firm and  
skillful hand. But the  
pages soon are sullied  
soon each name will fade  
away.

Like our earthly pleasures  
vanish, and our fondest hopes  
decay.

But Dear mable there is an  
album, full of leaves of  
snowy white<sup>45</sup> where no name  
is ever tarnished, But forever  
pure and white.

Your true friend

Helena Whisenant



Spreads and Entertainments

Petersburg Tex.

May 26, 1921

Dear Mable,

Remember, oh Remember  
The happy days at school  
Remember, oh Remember this  
little brown-eyed fool  
that went to town with  
you and always came  
back with a blister on her  
"heel."

Mary Clift.



## Spreads and Entertainments

Peacock Texas.  
May, 24, 1921.

Remember the night we went to court. Who walked with you back to A.C.C.? Also who's hat did you fan with? See that was a hot night.

Remember at the table when you were talking to Floyd and got so excited that you turned the pie over on the table cloth and in your lap. My! my! hello pie.

Remember me as Mabel no. 2.

Mabel Furr.





Spreads and Entertainments

Chillicothe Texas.  
May 30 1921.

Dear Mable.

Remember the time  
we have had in our  
classes to gather and  
remember me Fannie.

Rhodes.

Loen Hensley. Soph.  
Oklahoma City,  
Okla.

Will H. Scott  
Sweetwater<sup>48</sup>  
Texas.



## Spreads and Entertainments

When twilight draws  
its curtain down and  
pins it with a star,  
remember me dear Mable  
no matter where you  
are. C. Elise Willis

1310 E. 10 St.

Oklahoma City

Oklahoma

If you ever think of A. C. C. like  
remember the girl with a  
yell that you couldn't take  
a picture of on the sunrise  
breakfast. Marie Adhesson



## Spreads and Entertainments

Always remember me, in connection with the rest of the A. C. C. girls.

Dee: Sharp.  
Merckel, Texas.

Dear Mable,

I will always remember you as a sweet little girl. I have loved you dearly. You were one of the first girls I met in A. C. C. etc

Lovingly,  
Gladys Breathouse,  
Goldthwaite, Texas.

Dear Mable,

In your golden chain of friendship please ever remember me as a link your friend.

Ira

Spreads and Entertainments

may your life be  
full of happiness.

your friend,

Kate M. Kinzie,

Hillsboro, Texas.

Dearest Mable,

Don't

ever forget me, because

I love you lots.

your friend,

Marie

Scarborough

Chillicothe,





## The Dance

How we went dancing and chancing so merrily,  
Gliding and glancing about and around!  
Sweet music playing and swaying till, verily,  
Hearts went a-maying in mazes of sound!

Waltzing the measure with pleasure, befittingly —  
Cherished the treasure of moments like these:  
What else can render so tenderly, fittingly,  
Hours sweet and slender as April's soft breeze?

The two-step, then, as down the hall we go,  
With swinging feet and steady beat of drum;  
The music now no longer soft and slow,  
The bugle blaring with a rhythmic thrum!

The faces flushing fair,  
With laughing eyes, forsooth,  
And in the pulsing air  
The tale of youth, youth, youth!

— John Jarvis Holden.

Life 's still a school, however old we grow;  
And still half-learned the lessons we should know.

Bible 1.



Dances, Proms, and Hops

Dear Mable:—

Don't forget the  
first year at A. C. C.  
And especially—

Alpha Leggett  
Arlene, Texas.

"Lest you forget"

Clyde Vaughn  
Arlene, Texas

Dear Mable

I never will for-  
get your sweet face. May  
you never for<sup>get</sup> the party  
at Bro. Duells

Forgive me not.  
Nannie Newkum, Coleman, Tex.



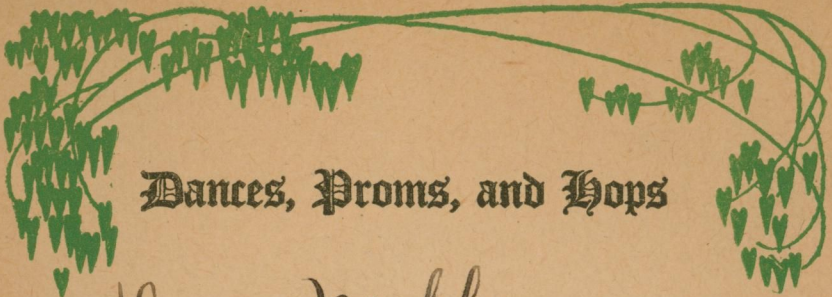
Dances, Proms, and Hops

my Dear mable -

I shall always  
remember the "littlest Fox"  
who roomed next door. I  
have learned to love you  
and whenever you may go  
my wish for happiness  
will go with you.  
Bessie Glyn.

Dear mable:

may your young  
life be full of blessings  
and may you be able to  
impart these blessings to  
others is my sincere wish.  
I love you <sup>54</sup> heaps  
Gallie Armstrong  
E. New York.



Dances, Proms, and Hops

Dear Mable,

although we are not  
very well acquainted I hope  
we will see more of each other  
next year

Love  
Gashino

Mable dearest!

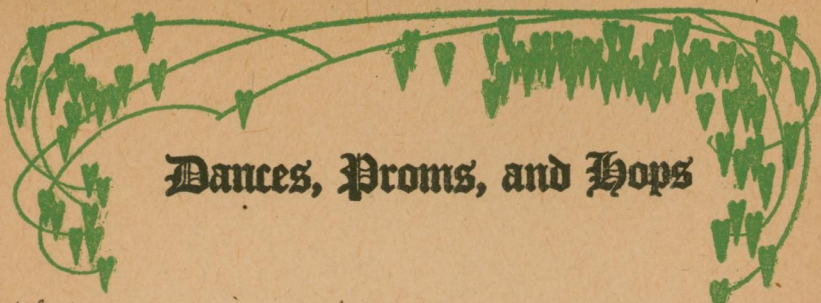
I love you "deaps"

Don't forget me and write  
to me sometimes. Remember  
the Oke. picnic? "no  
social privaleges" for a  
whole week. "we didn't no  
more care"

loads of love.  
Gashino

70  
over





## Dances, Proms, and Hops

Let me wish for you many  
happy remembrances of A.C.C.  
Always remember me as an  
old time friend. Love and  
best wishes.

Howard M. "Dad" Niles

Rotan, Texas.

Mabel, on the whole yours.

O, mighty sweet girl. I shall  
always remember that you  
are due from me three hard  
kisses -

Remember that I am  
your real friend  
Mabel Este  
clude, Tex



Dances, Proms, and Hops

Mable Dear —

Don't worry about  
The future  
The present is all  
thou hast  
The future will  
soon be present  
And the present  
will be past.

"Pinky" Brown

6/3 - 1921

Dearest Mable,

I am always  
your friend <sup>57</sup>  
just,  
Tolly.



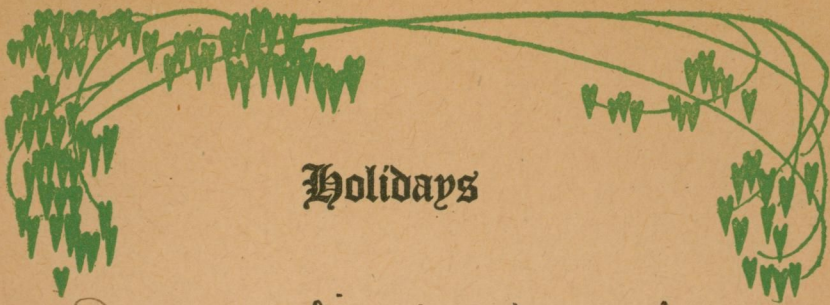
## Holidays

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.



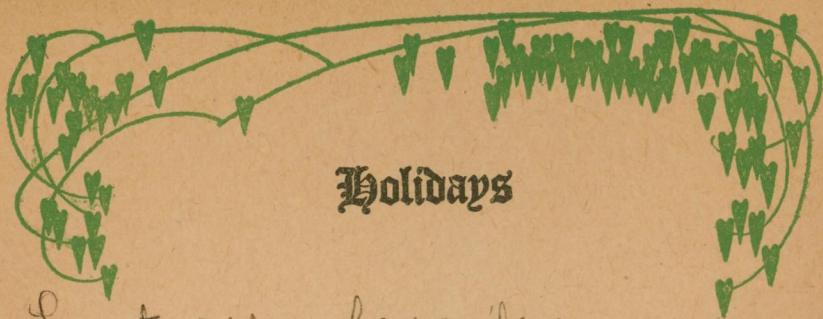
## Holidays

Dear little Mable:—

Mable

I will never forget my little  
Oble Gal in A. C. S. I shall  
always love her. I also shall  
always remember the night  
you stayed with me the one  
just before Christmas and  
the time we were going to  
wash.

Mable, I shall never  
forget the good times I  
have had with you. I love  
you. Write to me always.  
your Gal. Allie Smith, Gatebo Okla.



## Holidays

Lest we forget:

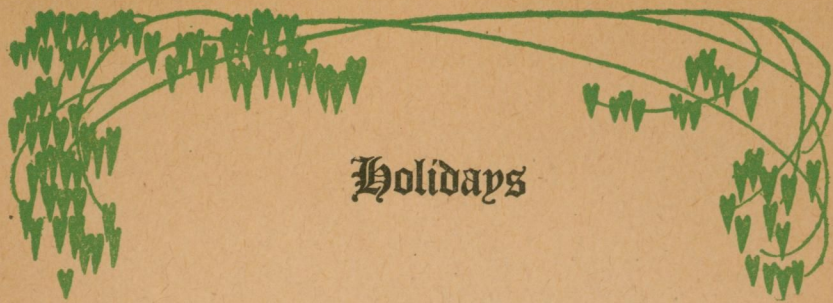
Ellen Boyd  
Sweetwater  
Texas

If scribbling in your album  
Remembrance insures  
With greatest of pleasure  
I'll scribble in yours.

Larena Latham  
Starbuck  
Texas.

Dear Mable:

Remember the girl who  
"Pestered you most to death" studying  
English with your big sis. May the  
future bring you happiness and  
success  
Roy Riley,  
Lockney, Texas.



## Holidays

Always remember the  
little clown that always  
wrote her name  
up side down.

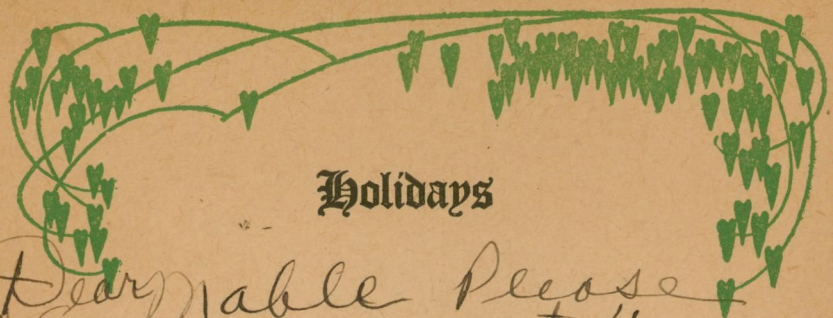
CHILlicoTHE TEXAS

JOYCE HEATH

Dear Mable

I'll always  
remember you by the  
sweet little picture you  
gave me, the picture  
is not half as sweet  
as the little girl.

Sincerely  
Iva Wheeler.



Holidays

Dear Mable Please  
Forget - Me - Not "

Lovingly  
Rudye Poole  
Arlington, Texas

My dear Mable,

I shall always  
remember as one of my  
dearest little friends in  
A.C.C. I love you much.

Katie Reagan  
Oklahoma, n.m.

My dearest Mable:

I shall always remember  
you as one of my friends.  
Allie Moss  
Ben Franklin Tex.



Holidays

Dear Mable,

I shall all ways rem-  
ember our fishing trip and  
remember you as a dear little  
friend I met in a. c.  
Pearl Moss  
Hamlin, Tex

Dear Mable: Look at  
this and remember me.

Crutcher Scott  
Sweetwater  
Texas

Dear Mable;

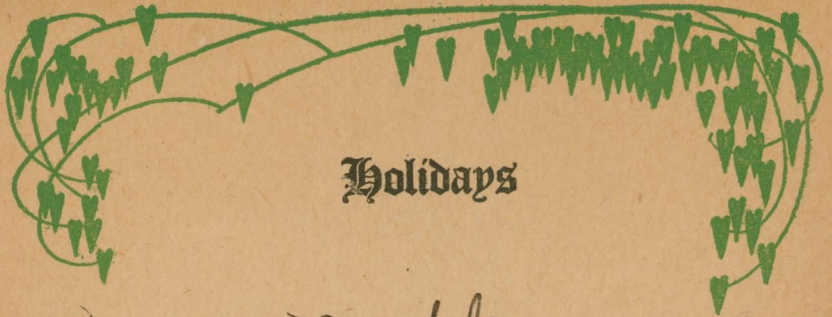
When you get old and cannot see,  
Put on your specs and think of me.  
Dick Mc Brown.

Wadley, Texas.

Dear Mable:

I hope <sup>63</sup> you will be happy  
and successful. Remember me  
to one of your I. C. Friends  
Licking, Tex) Carme Thomas.



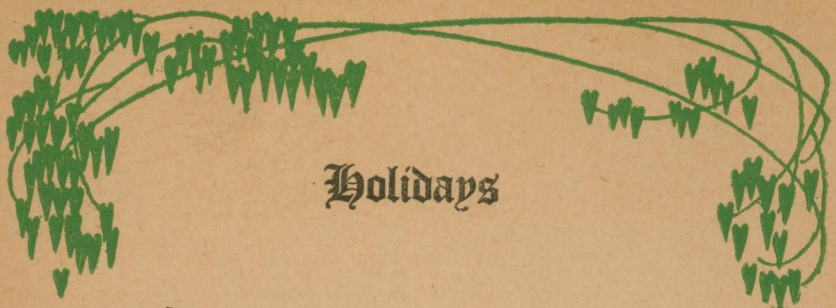


## Holidays

Dear Mable.

Always remember  
me as a friend  
& love  
Ella Arledge

Here is wishing you  
many happy years in  
a @. @.  
J. Thornton Arledge  
Abilene Texas.



# Holidays

Dear Mable,

I shall always remember the little girl, called Mable Fuchs. I think she is a sweet little somebody. I love her lots and hope she loves me like I love her.

Lucy Givens  
R.#1 Dallas  
Texas

Wishing you many sweet and happy days.

Willie White  
Winters,  
Texas



## 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.

May - 27 '22

I - screen  
 June 3.  
 Kodak Snap-Shots



"A very happy bunch"



all!

"Be merry for tomorrow we shall"

Two of a kind  
Kodak Snap-Shots



~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ !!  
Genny - Fatty



a Sunrise Breakfast.

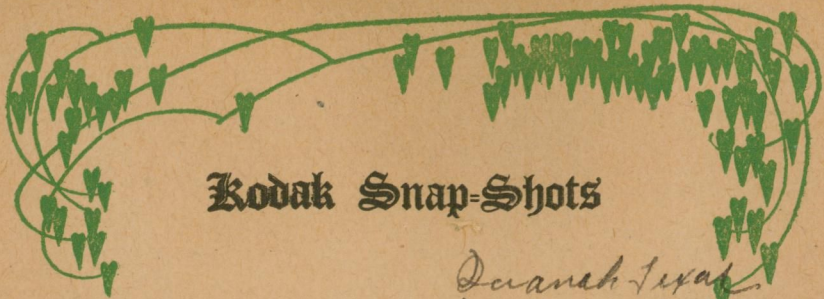
Kodak Snap-Shots



"Riding the bridge to Sandou Town"



"Roommates", "German Garden"



**Kodak Snap-Shots**

Duaneb Texas  
June 3, 1921.

Miss Mabel Fuchs-

I shall always remember  
you by your kind face  
and good disposition.

Remember me in your  
old days by my  
blundering ways and  
doings

Signed  
Farris Wilk

Dearest Mabel:

Always re-  
member <sup>70</sup> me as another  
"Oklahoma girl."

Lois Kelley  
Marietta, Okla.

By-land

on the side of a  
"Oh, so kind of a  
"



Remember the moment  
that we watched  
so long.

"Quickly Fear".

"Just on a picnic!"







"Rain 2 side!"

"Great a town - you in  
the middle of the creek!"



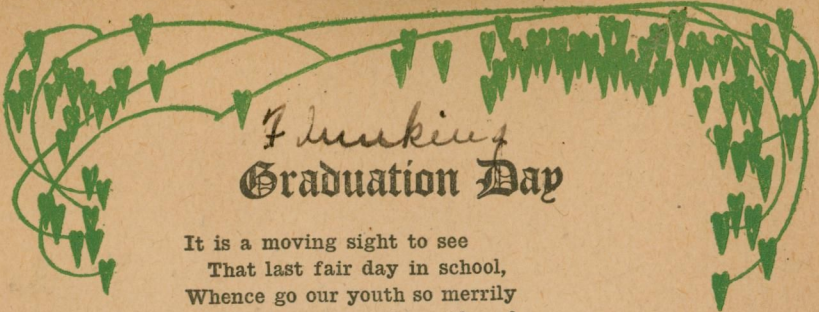
How tempting to wade.



"Am Good"  
"my first coffee"



Have a bite Marie?



*Funking*  
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.

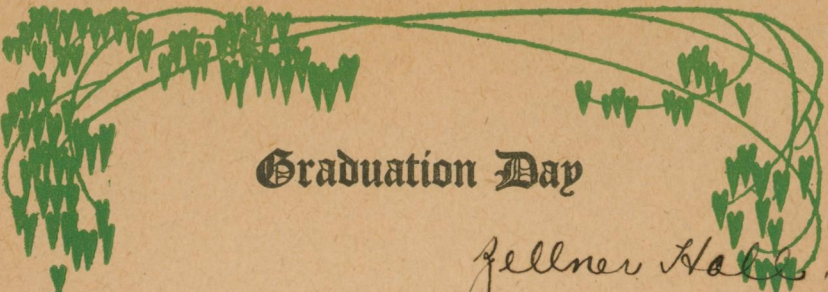
How sweet the maidens all in white!  
The boys, how brave and tall!  
Their unmarked visages a-light  
In answer to life's call!

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.



## Graduation Day

Jellner Hales.

May 24, 1921.

Dearest Mable, The II<sup>nd</sup>.

I shall never forget the first time I saw you. It was in bed, in room 14, and you and Ima got in about 11 o'clock and came to that room.

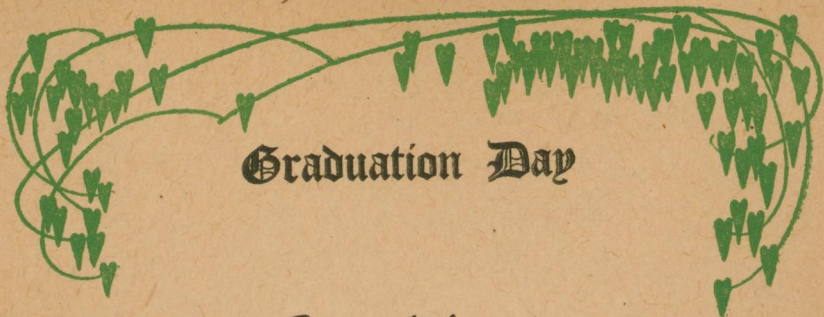
You must not forget me when you get to Cornell. Write me for I will be lonely this summer if I don't hear from some of the A.C.C. girls.

The other "bobby,"

Ima

Leggett

Runge, Texas.  
Route #1.



## Graduation Day

Dearest Mable -

I will always  
regret not having known  
you better than I do - but  
I know enough about you  
to know you are a very  
sweet lovable girl -

Please don't forget  
just

Marian

Abilene, Tex.!



Graduation Day

Mabel you can  
remember me  
by my pretty Black  
eye "Browles".

Just me  
— Floyd Rush  
Lubbock  
R#1 Texas

Dear Mable:

I hope you will  
always remember me and  
that you may have many  
happy days in life. Lovingly  
Always yours  
Floyd Rush  
Lubbock Texas.



Graduation Day

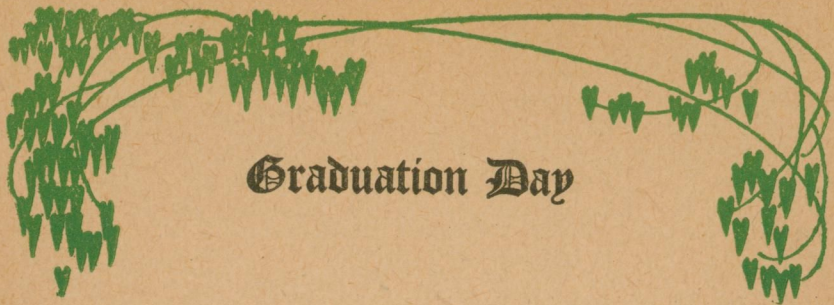
Miss Mabel:

As school is about  
out, I will take the pleasure  
writing this, as we were  
in bible together and both  
of us got exemption finals,  
hoping you ~~at~~ to be back  
here next year,

Your old school mate.

Leroy Williams  
Lorenzo

Tex



## Graduation Day

Dear Mabel:

Remember me  
when far away, remember  
me when near, remember  
me when I am gone,  
and send me one sweet  
tear.

Lovingly,

Gave M. Reynolds

Sweetwater

Texas



## Earning the Reward

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

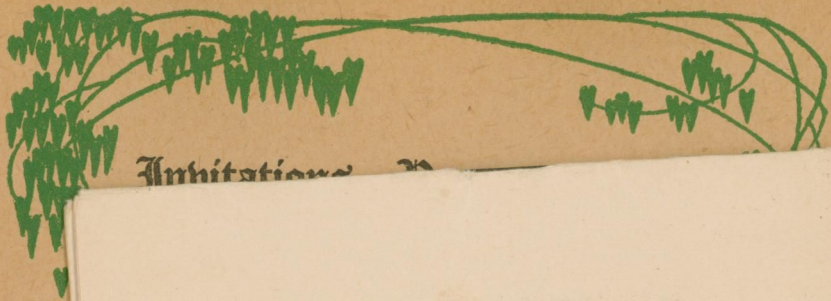
To work all the day,  
To work every day,  
Is the only sure way  
Of getting your pay.

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.





Habitations 20

ABILENE PRINTING CO., ABILENE, TEXAS



PROGRAM

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL  
COMMENCEMENT



ABILENE  
CHRISTIAN COLLEGE

JUNE 3 TO 7, 1921

FRIDAY NIGHT, JUNE 3, 1921

8:15 p. m.

- 
1. March Militaire .....*Schubert*  
Nannabel Harvey, Irma Jewell McDuffey, Lucile Howard
  2. The Valley of Laughter .....*Sanderson*  
Vallie Joe Rhyne
  3. a. The Whistling Boy .....*Lytton Cox*  
b. Look for the Silver Lining .....  
Fleda Peck
  4. Triumphal March .....*Saratorio*  
Toline Russell, Willie White, Thelma Tolleson, Lucy Givens
  5. Caro Mio Bien .....*Girodana*  
Susie Fowler
  6. A Sisterly Scheme .....*H. C. Bunner*  
Connie Travis
  7. Camp of Glory .....  
Cleo Manly, Ruth Bell
  8. a. Dawn of Love .....*Bendix*  
b. Lullaby .....*Lachmund*  
Violin Quartette
  9. a. Love I Have Won You .....*Rowland*  
b. Robin, Robin, Sing Me a Song .....*Spross*  
Katherine Flecher
  10. a. Idly Drifting .....  
b. Teasing .....*Von Wilm*  
George Klingman
  11. a. The Want of You .....*Vanderpool*  
b. Lassie O'Mine .....*Walt*  
Ruth Curby
  12. a. Keep a Smilin' .....*Lytton Cox*  
b. Little Old Brown Cabin .....*Lytton Cox*  
Bess Glyn Hayes
  13. Dixie .....  
Marian Klingman, Altha Leggett, Lillian Beard, Juanita Jackson
  14. a. Serenade .....*Charminade*  
b. I Would That My Love .....*Mendelssohn*  
Choral Club

SATURDAY NIGHT, JUNE 4TH, 1921

8:15 p. m.

- 
1. Grand Valse Caprice ..... *Engelmann*  
Vera Ray, Margaret Hay
  2. Old Winter Comes ..... *Woodman*  
Jesse Mac Sewell
  3. Prelude ..... *Rachmaninoff*  
Leonard Burford
  4. Nach Stuck ..... *Schumann*  
Braswell Oliver
  5. Twilight Song .....  
Princy Harvey, Nellie Carpenter, Nannabel Harvey
  6. Thank God for a Garden ..... *Tresa Bel Riego*  
Vera Ray
  7. Shooting Stars ..... *Holst*  
May and Fay Martin
  8. a. Oh Promise Me ..... *de Koven*  
b. Mazurka ..... *Wieniawski*  
Elizabeth Baxter
  9. Hungary Rhapsody ..... *Koelling*  
Thelma Tolleson, Iva Sikes, Princy Harvey, Lillian Beard
  10. Yesterday and Today ..... *Spross*  
Tillie Houston

---

ONE ACT PLAY

BARBARA

By

JEROME K. JEROME

CHARACTERS:

Barbara .....	Essie Rambo
Lilie .....	Eula Kirtley
Cecil .....	Eldon Sanders
Dr. Finnicum .....	Ben Holland

SUNDAY, JUNE 5

11:00 a. m.

**Baccalaureate Sermon**

G. C. Brewer of Austin, Texas

---

8:15 p. m.

**Benedictory Sermon**

President Jesse P. Sewell

MONDAY, JUNE 6

---

## The Home-Coming

10:00 A. M.

*In College Auditorium*

Orchestra Program

Address: G. C. Brewer

---

12:00 M.

Out-door lunch.

---

1:00 P. M.

OUT-DOOR BAND PROGRAM

---

2:30 P. M.

*In College Auditorium*

MASS MEETING

1. Ten Minute Addresses by Alumni.
  2. Open Meeting.
- 

4:00 P. M.

Annual Business Meeting of the Alumni Association.

MONDAY NIGHT, JUNE 6

8:15 P. M.

---

1. Violin Quartette.
  2. College Quartette.
  3. Address....Pres. A. R. Holton of Thorp Spring Christian College
- 

9:30 P. M.

FIFTH ANNUAL BANQUET

of

THE A. CLUB




TUESDAY, JUNE 7.

10:00 a. m

## Commencement Exercises

1. Perez .....By Congregation
2. Invocation .....R. C. Bell
3. Presentation of the Bible to the Junior Class.....Nanabel Estes
4. Acceptance of the Bible by the Junior Class.....Elmer L. Nichols
5. Class Address :.....Carl A. Gardner
6. Announcement of Honors for the Session
7. Presentation of Certificates to Graduates
8. Presentation of Diplomas to Graduates
9. Conferring of Degrees.
10. Benediction .....k

 ABILENE PRINTING CO., ABILENE, TEXAS

9:30 P

FIFTH ANN

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the kind friends of Sayre, Elk City, and Ural Community for their kindness shown us in our sad bereavement of the loss of our Darling Babe and for song service, flowers and the expressions of sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Cloyd Simmons,  
Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Simmons,  
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rayfield and family.

Programs, and  
Clippings



# Student Recital

March 19, 1921

A. C. C. Auditorium

8:00 O'clock

- I. Madevilena ..... Wachs  
Volita Tidmore
- XIII. II Desidero ..... Cramer  
Lenard Burford
- XIV. (a) Thinking of You ..... Heltman  
(b) Rose of My Heart ..... Lohr  
Elizabeth Hill
- XV. Wind Swept Pines ..... Ashford  
George Klingman, Lenard Burford
- XVI. (a) Intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana  
(b) Miserere ..... Verdi  
Elizabeth Baxter

You and your friends are invited.

# Student Recital

March 19, 1921

## A. C. C. Auditorium

8:00 O'clock

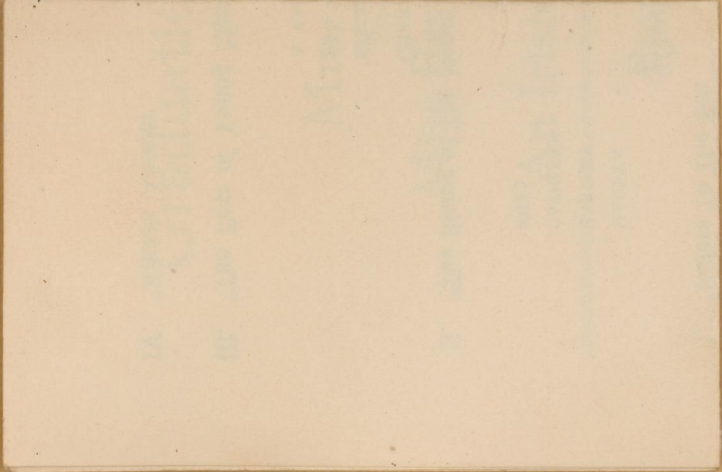
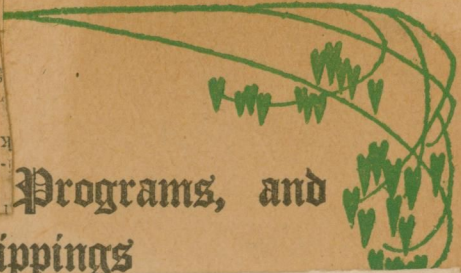
- I. Madevilena ..... Wachs  
Volita Tidmore
- II. Cabaletta ..... Lack  
Vera Ray, Minnie Lee McDaniels
- III. (a) Where My Caravan Has Rested ..... Lohr  
(b) Two Little Stars ..... Goeffrey  
Ruth Loving
- IV. Flight of the Swallows ..... Spaulding  
Mabel Burford, Maxine Smith, Lorraine Free
- V. Traumerei ..... Schuman  
Braswell Oliver
- VI. Flying Doves ..... Heins  
Maxine Arnold, Lorraine Free
- VII. Tom Sawyer White Washed the Fence ..... Twain  
Margaret Sanfords
- VIII. All Mine Alone ..... Phillips  
(b) Return of Spring ..... Wynan  
Lillian Mackey
- IX. Triumphial March from Aida ..... Verdi  
Irma Jewell McDuffie, Lucile Howard  
Nonnebel Harvey
- X. Hungary Rhapsody ..... Koelling  
Toline Russell
- XI. Mother Dearest ..... Schindler  
Tillie Houston
- XII. Field Day ..... Russell  
Mabel Fuchs, Nellie Carpenter
- XIII. Il Desidero ..... Cramer  
Lenard Burford
- XIV. (a) Thinking of You ..... Heltman  
(b) Rose of My Heart ..... Lohr  
Elizabeth Hill
- XV. Wind Swept Pines ..... Ashford  
George Klingman, Lenard Burford
- XVI. (a) Intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana ..... Verdi  
(b) Miserere .....  
Elizabeth Baxter

You and your friends are invited.

... She was t  
... in charge of  
... last week  
"Bluebeardess," set foot on Amer  
ner, Mrs. Lyda Eva Southard, alle  
ment or to discuss her case in any m  
refusing absolutely to make any sta  
San Francisco—Heavily veiled  
turned to U. S. Last Week.  
The Alleged "Bluebeardess" Was I  
MRS. SOUTHARD IS BACK.

Programs, and

Clippings



Miss Malone

*Presents*

Ruby Hayes

*In*

Pianoforte Recital

*Assisted By*

Georgia Rowsey, Reader

*Pupil of Mrs. Burke*



*Saturday Evening, May Fourteenth*

*Nineteen Hundred Twenty-one*

*Eight fifteen o'clock*

## Programme

Sonata Pathetique, Op. 13.....*Beethoven*  
Alegro di malto e con brio  
Adagio contibile  
Rondo

MISS HAYES

An 'If' for Girls.....*Elizabeth L. Otis*  
Ashes of Roses.....  
Billie Brad and the Big Lie.....*Ellis P. Butler*

MISS ROWSEY

First Mazurka Op. 21.....*Saint-Saens*  
To Spring Op. 43, No. 6.....*Grieg*  
Valse Chromatique Op. 88.....*Gogard*

MISS HAYES

*You and your friends are invited.*

Madevilena ..... Wachs

Volita Tidmore

Il Desidero ..... Cramer

Lenard Burford

(a) Thinking of You ..... Heltman

(b) Rose of My Heart..... Lohr

Elizabeth Hill

Wind Swept Pines ..... Ashford

George Klingman, Lenard Burford

(a) Intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana

(b) Miserere ..... Verdi

Elizabeth Baxter

and your friends are invited.

# Graduation Recital

Mrs. Burke

Presents

Miss Essie Rambo

in

An Irish Program

## Program

### I. "Riders To The Sea"

- - -

Synge

#### CHARACTERS

MAURYA	-	An Old Woman
BARTLEY	-	Her Son
CATHLEEN	-	Her daughter
NORA	-	A younger daughter

### II. "The Rising of The Moon"

- - -

Lady Gregory

#### CHARACTERS

SERGEANT  
TWO POLICEMEN  
A RAGGED MAN

### III. "The Feet of Young Men"

- - -

Kipling

### IV. "Katie's Answer"

Programs, and

Clippings

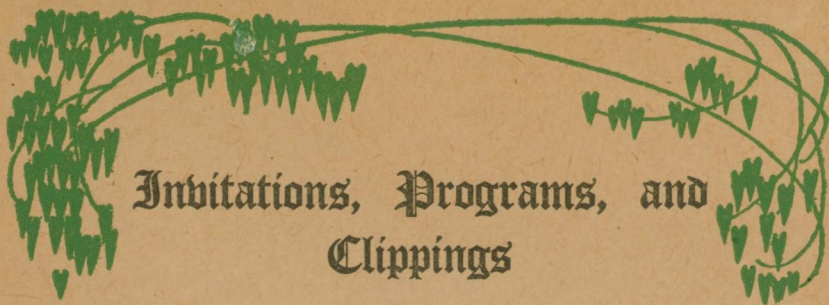
MRS. SOUTHWARD IS BACK.

The Alleged "Bluebeardess" Was  
turned to U. S. Last Week.  
San Francisco—Heavily veiled  
refusing absolutely to make any sta-  
ment or to discuss her case in any ma-  
ner. Mrs. Lyda Eva Southard, alle-  
gedly "Bluebeardess," set foot on Ameri-  
can soil again last week in charge of

She was b-







Invitations, Programs, and  
Clippings

神は道々

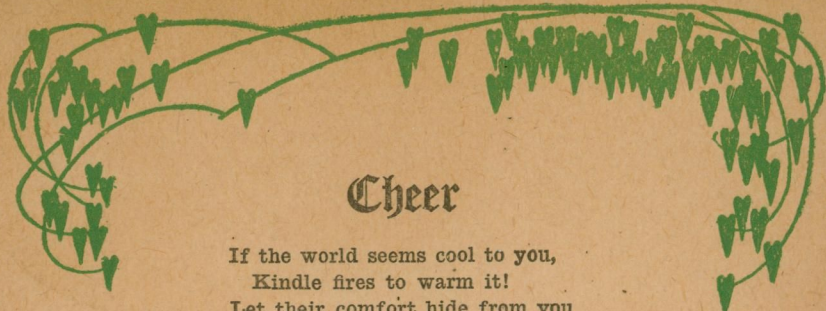
異国に結ぶ友垣花咲

十代に八代に実る 85 花

W. Ashiguro,

1900 Nishi-Sugano,

Tokyo, Japan.



## Cheer

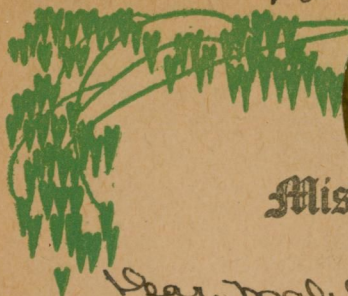
If the world seems cool to you,  
Kindle fires to warm it!  
Let their comfort hide from you  
Winters that deform it.  
Hearts as frozen as your own  
To that radiance gather;  
You will soon forget to moan,  
"Ah, the cheerless weather!"

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.

Lists



Misc.



Dear Mable:

In the garden of thy memory  
plant a sweet forget-me-not.

Your friend & classmate

Ruby Hudson

Cross Blaine, Ia.

Dearest Mable,

Please reserve a  
spot in your heart for me.

Lillian Beard

Akilene Texas.

Dearest Mabel:

Although we  
have not been intimate  
friends we have  
enjoyed our days with  
you much. 87.

Wishing you many happy days  
your friend  
Alpha Moore  
W. E. Leon Texas.

Miscellaneous



Miss. Wable,

It is with Great  
pleasure that I write on  
this page in remembrance  
of Dear old A.C.C. as you and  
I were in the same history  
Class under Mother Sikes.

Yours sincerely  
Frank Scarborough  
Chillicothe,

Box 23, Chillicothe,



Miscellaneous

Dearest Mable;—

I shall never for get you  
I will always remember  
the girl who roomed next  
door to me in Cell 16.

I love you kindness and  
sweet ways.

With Love

Jewell Rowland

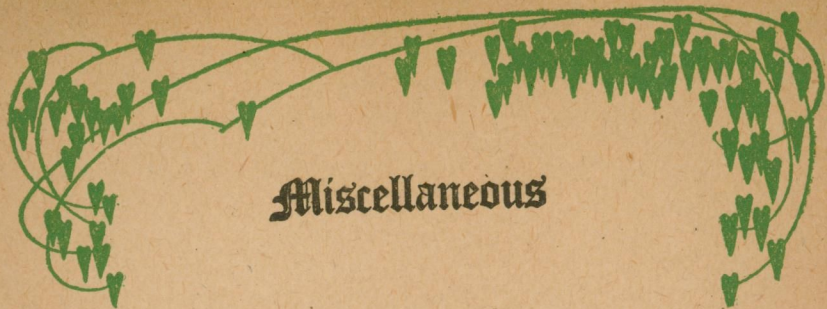
Avoca,

Dear Mable.

Feb.

May flowers bloom along your way  
And friendship be your own;

May joy attend you ever day  
And may heaven be your home.  
Your friend, Della Hayes



## Miscellaneous

Dearest Mable,  
When you and I are  
far far away from a C.C.  
remember the good times  
we used to have together  
and when I wanted to  
go to the "mule-barn" I  
would come and yet you  
to go with me for you  
had a brother over there  
too.

Remember me among  
your best friends in a C.C.  
"I love" Ruby Phoebe  
Chellicthe Fox



Miscellaneous

Dear Mabel:—

Here's hoping you'll have  
a bright and happy future  
and that you will have  
pleasant memories of Q.P.C.

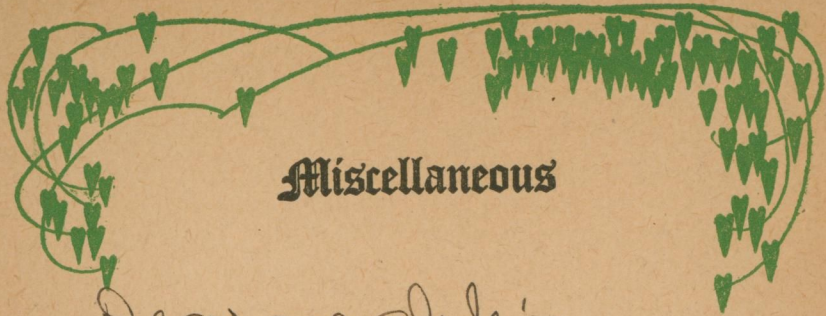
and Ruth Jones

Dear Mabel: Winters Texas.

May you always remember  
me as a true friend —  
I hope your life will be  
a success — and that you  
will have many more  
happy school - days —  
a friend —

Minnie McLean  
Rockwood,  
Texas





Miscellaneous

Dear Mable:-

When you are far away  
from A. C. C. may you remem-  
ber me as a dear friend.

Lucille Howard.

506 Elm St.

Abilene, Tex. as.

Dear Mable:

I think you are a real  
sweet little girl and I shall  
always be glad that I knew you.  
If I never see you again,  
I hope you will remember,  
Margaret Sanford

Box 370 f.

92

Park Place,

Houston,

Tex.



Miscellaneous

6-3-21

Dear Mabel: As you  
go on through life, may  
you find sunshine  
in every corner and  
may the shadows never  
touch -

Julie Fowler  
Amarillo, Texas

Dear Mabel,  
may health attend you,  
Love defend you,  
And Heaven send you  
joy each year -  
Essie Rambo

Dear Mable

Remember the  
morning of June third  
when you and I made  
a visit to the "mule barn"  
as we were strolling  
back to Zeller hall  
we met Mrs. Coons - you  
will have to hurry. "what?"  
We hurried up to room  
8. where we spent the  
time which was during the  
last chapel exercise of  
the year. Pretty talked

---

Bob and Tom went wading  
one day of our boating to -  
gether out at Elm Creek.

Remember the search through  
the trunks.



