



FRIDAY EVENING
JUNE SECOND

25
Com. Ev. Conv. 1911
L.H.S.



- Grand March, . . . Miss Jennie D. Clithero
- Song, Welcome Bright and Sunny Spring,
. Choral Club
- Invocation, . . . Rev. G. M. Boswell
- Music, Overture, Algonquin, *Geo. D. Sherman*
. Band
- Superintendent's Address, . . . P. H. Hiles
- Theme, Man's Triumph Over Disease, .
. Rudolph William Schwarz
- Theme, Bacteriology, or Man's Study of the
Invisible,
. Walter Blakeslee Lambertson
- Solo, Happy Days, *Streletzi*
. Nora Kinsman
- Theme, Adaptation of Plant Life to Modern
Conditions, . . . Paul Edward Sheldon
- Theme, How the Science of Chemistry Has
Revolutionized Agriculture, . . .
. Alexander Harvey Turner
- Song, See the Harvest Moon is Shining, .
(*W. Rhys-Herbert*) Choral Club
- Theme, The Evolution of Transporting Pow-
ers, Leo Lloyd Smith
- Theme, Engineering as a Factor in Man's
Achievements,
. Charles Everett Hungerford
- Presentation of Diplomas, Prof. E.W. Powers
- Flower Boys March
- Music, Overture, Ideal, . . . *G. F. Daniels*
. Band
- Benediction, Father Healey



Rudolph William Schwarz, Pres.

Leo Lloyd Smith, Sec'y. and Treas.

Charles Everett Hungerford

Paul Edward Sheldon

Walter Blakeslee Lamberton

Alexander Harvey Turner

Class Colors, Purple and White

Class Flower, Batchelor's Button

Class Motto, Immer Voran (Always Onward)

Flower Boys

Sidney Cotton

Donald Stapleton

Charles Brown

Harry Hollister

Kenneth Morgan

Raymond Scott



Teachers

Perry H. Hiles, Superintendent
Lillian I. Helgeland, Principal
Mrs. A. A. Hutchison, Ass't. Principal
Anna B. Sweeney, Grammar
Myrtle R. Allensworth, Second Intermediate
Jennie D. Clithero, First Intermediate
L. Louise Boswell, Primary

Board of Directors

Elias B. Smith, Pres.
Nathan P. Goodell, Clerk
James N. Allison, Truant Officer

E.H.S.



25



The Commencement

Exercises

of the

El Paso High School

will be held in the

Grand Opera House

Friday, June the Second

eight o'clock p. m.

Baccalaureate Sermon

Sunday, May twenty-eighth, Methodist church.

Address, Rev. A. Eustace Haydon,

7:30 p. m.



Selection - - Ashton's Orchestra

Invocation Dr. Rev. Wm. Woolley

Selection - - - Orchestra

Welcome Address

Selection - - - Orchestra

Address - Dr. C. Frank Vreesland

Selection - - - Orchestra

Presentation of Diplomas

Selection - - - Orchestra

Benediction - Rev. R. F. Cressey

Selection - - - Orchestra



Rachel Woodward Shuman
Olive Anna Engel
C. Porter Ferrell
Barbara Pauline Toussieng
Eunice Jeannette Newton
Viola Fern Kensing
Grover C. Jenkins
Lita Irene Mohler
Ruth Letitia Hoagland
Estella Marie Welch
Donald G. Stitt
Henrietta Mae Porter

Class Flower	Class Colors
White Rose	Green and White

Class Motto
"We launch tonight, where shall we anchor?"



Instructors

W. P. Miller - - Superintendent
Mae K. Steele High School Principal
Myrtle Scott - First Assistant
Florence L. Baker Second Assistant

High School Board

J. F. Sturgeon, President
J. F. Shepard
F. B. Stitt
Joseph Baker
Dr. R. E. Gordon
J. F. Bosworth

After bumming around
all over "Creation", I've
decided that Colorado is
the grandest place
under the flag. Next
comes Mont. and
then Idaho. Of course
this doesn't include Ill.
It certainly is great
here. One can see
snow covered mts. in
every direction.

Denver, Colo.

6/30/11.

Dear Doodo,

You will have to
forgive me this time
Doodo, and I'm sorry,
you really, you have been
good about answering
those me. of mine, but
you know what moving
is even tho' it isn't a
thousand and one miles.

The parks here are grand too
Dancing, roller skating, motor-
ing - also motor-boating, -
bathing, rowing etc. all the time
also Derby - Chutes & the chutes
African dip etc.

A young fellow is coming
after me this afternoon too
introduce me to the lunch

here in Denver. He is a
graduate of South Denver
High and is very well shot
of by every one, but I'm not
going with him for mother
would be left alone and ~~and~~
besides a fellow hasn't
any business running

I'm playing sick now so
as to get out of going with
my would be benefactor
and I'm really & truly
ashamed of my self
but

Now Helen do write
me as you always
do and tell me all
the news. Every one
is so afraid they

around unless he's
making some cash &
not mooching off his
folks all the time.

They had a big snow-
storm on the mts. yesterday
but it didn't make the
city any cooler. This trip
certainly has been the
dream of my life but
I certainly would
appreciate a trip to W. -

will tell me something that
somebody else has written that
I miss all the news.

^{this finds}
Hoping ⁴ you much improved

I remain

as always

your sincere

Denise

up and a'comin'. Don't intend to make any friends until I join the Y.M.C.A. next week.

Tell your uncle and cousin to, also your old man - and yourself - to - to Write -

The latchet ing hangs outside at our house - for you all - also for and the rest of the kids.

By the way we have the swellest house in seven states - all mission

Spokane.
Dear Helen -

Received your most welcome and encouraging letter and at the same time a - - - - - from Miss Louie.

Glad you are having or at least anticipating such grand old times - and say, do I wish I could see you in your blue suit - Van shoes etc. Believe your Uncle Dudley you would n't have to have any "glad" rags on,

To look good to me. Nevertheless would not mind seeing Mr. (?) the rifty kid escort.

Helen - have you ever read St. Elmo - if so you will know how I feel as Gordon Leigh - with you and Donald as Edna and St. Elmo respectively. Please keep this strictly private and burn after reading.

Mother is doing nicely, in fact the whole damn

family eats and sleeps like me. Haven't found our equal as yet.

Yes there are many pretty, even lovely looking girls out here - but beauty is only skin deep, and tho' it's a great temptation I haven't accepted one of the many invitations received from the boys and girls ^{near} where we live. People are very sociable and accomodating and the city seems to be

by a retired carpenter for his own use - but dad and mother saw it and persuaded the old gent to give it up. - The address here at New - 1104 Gordon Ave.

Really I don't feel lonesome, so much to doing all the time, but I haven't forgotten old W. H. S. and the lunch in general - one in particular - and would you believe me if I should tell you who - rather than make

with brushed brass electric fixtures door knobs etc. It is up on a hill over-looking the city which at night looks great. We call it, the house among the pines - pine trees all around it. Up stairs, there are three bed rooms and bath and down stairs living room - reception hall - nursery - kitchen and pantry. Couldn't begin to describe the place. It was built

hard feelings.

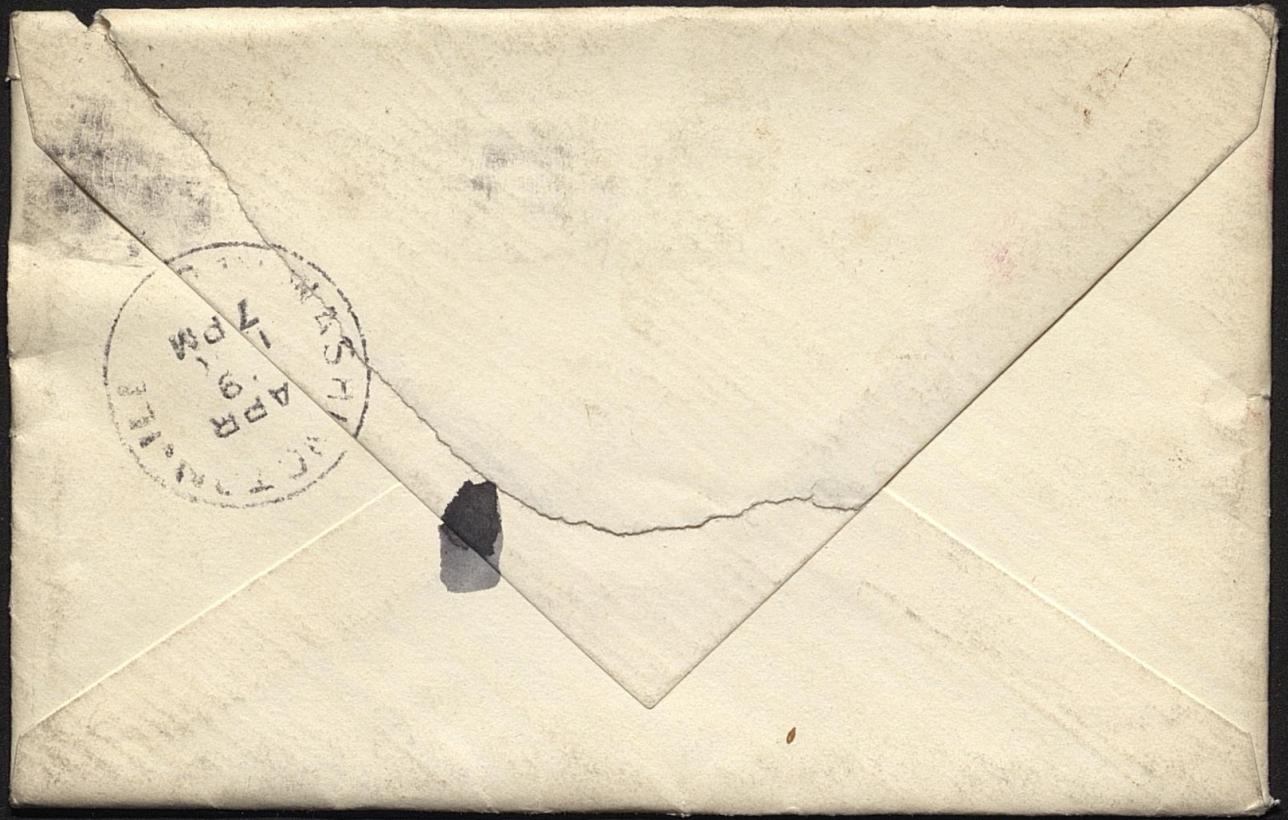
All this dope must, truly
be of interest to you
so good bye Dolly

Write as often
as you feel
like it and
some more too.



Miss H. M.
Hungerford
Washington
Illinois.

100



APR 9 1897
SARASOTA FLA

Spokane Wash.

Apr. 16, 1911.

My Dearest
Little Girls -

Guess you have been
burdened with mail from
me almost every day, so
this is to let you know
that I'm patiently
waiting to hear the news.
There doesn't seem to
be any news out here except
that Denie feels like I -
if that's of any interest
to you. Have only been
out of "of of of" the ~~at~~
house once since I hit
this place - and that

only long enough to see a
show. Had two lady
friends - Ahem

Felt so D---
Punk
that
I'm

going
to
quit.

W. 14/17
Gordon
Ave.

Allden and Bess.

I remain
as ever
your own true
friend
Donald D. Frederick

Tiny kisses.
Give my love to your
mother - and ask
Hazel W. if she's forgot
how to write.

Hoping you~~s~~ will
survive this circus lill /
I am yours -
with Donald = = =

SPOKANE
APR 7
6-PM
19
WASH.

STATION
- A -



Miss H. Hungerford
Washington,
Illinois.

100

From
W. 1417 Gordon,
Spokane
Wash.
m



I got 3 pound box of candy
too and a hole bunch of
penicils and a lot silk
handkerchief that had the
colored of the school and its
monogram inscribed.

They are sure are well and
the worse of it is that I really
don't know their usefulness
for decoration.

I think I come up and
give a dance just to
celebrate the press and
punks I bet their success

Parsons Mass.
Dec. 26th

Dear Helen:-

I received your
letter yesterday and am
now taking time to answer.
I really am answering very
soon but as I thought
this my only chance I hope you
will excuse me.

Say maybe I had better
beg your pardon for writing
what I did on that card
I sent. I most humbly beg your

Pardon for the writing that
was scribbled on that piece of
paper if in any way it
offended your pride or feeling
& hope to be kindly accepted.

Say about them pictures
I want or rather could not
send one for Xmas as they
are not finished and there
fore will make a new year
present out of it.

I hope you will condescend
to be kind enough or at least
show a little gratitude

by giving me one of yours.

Well Santa Claus was
pretty good to me for I got
more than I was expecting
My father gave me a nice
signate ring and a 500
bill and my mother gave
me a nice suit of clothes &
a hat. Then a lot of friends
sent me different things
like stationery ties handkerchiefs
and a couple of shirts and
a aunt sent me ten more
dollars.

promised them the
night before we would
we sure had a time.

Maybe you dont know
where they live ^{they live} at Chanute
and were down with the
team. (Harry adley went
along.)

Tonight Coffeville + Parsons
play here and intend
to take in the game
This is a bout eleven
or twelve.

I want out to see my girl

doubt. I got home on left
Thursday and share sure
had a time. I intend to
have some more time
too. I dont go back till
the 10th or 11th of January
so you know I have lots
of time. The High School
here only get one week
I sure pitty them and
you too.

Well I dont want you
to work too hard on any thing

of the sort for some
no good boy to have
a xmas present.

Friday night I went
the basket ball game
between Parsonst Chamute
with a friend of course.

I think of you all night
on 29th but just think
of me on 27th & 30th
we for both nights I go
to big dances.

Reed is not in town he
moved away but I sure
use to like him.

Emil is living here as
usual. I know all the
kids mentioned. Loyd is
not a bad looking fellow.
He goes with Miss Fitzgerald
maybe you know her.

There's only one name familiar
in the list that you

On Sat. afternoon we
took Miss Kennedy & Miss
Booth up in the car with

last night and had pretty
good time I gave her
a locket for xmas she
thought fine & so did I,
& it sure cost enough.

I sure pity you when
you played that duct
for if theres anything
I hate it is performing in
public.

The mail man just
came and what do you

think I got a great big
fat letter with a package
from some place and
the package contained
a fine gold fob. just
what I needed.

I trace from my
girl ⁱⁿ Columbia and
I sure was surprised
although just before I
left I had a chaffing dish
to be sent out on Saturday

There was a little locket
on it and in it was her

picture. It sure is well.

I have a bidder to
Pittsburg on Tuesday of
this week to a big ball
but don't know whether
to accept or not.

I am going I think
to Joplin on the 8th
and attend one there
on that date.

Well I guess you
getting tired of reading this
so good by till we meet
again. Your friend forever
F. H. Fordyce.



It takes two to make a bargain.
Let's get together! *Sunday eve*

[Postmarked Dec 15, 1910]



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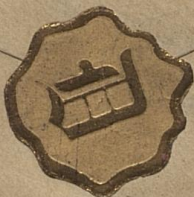
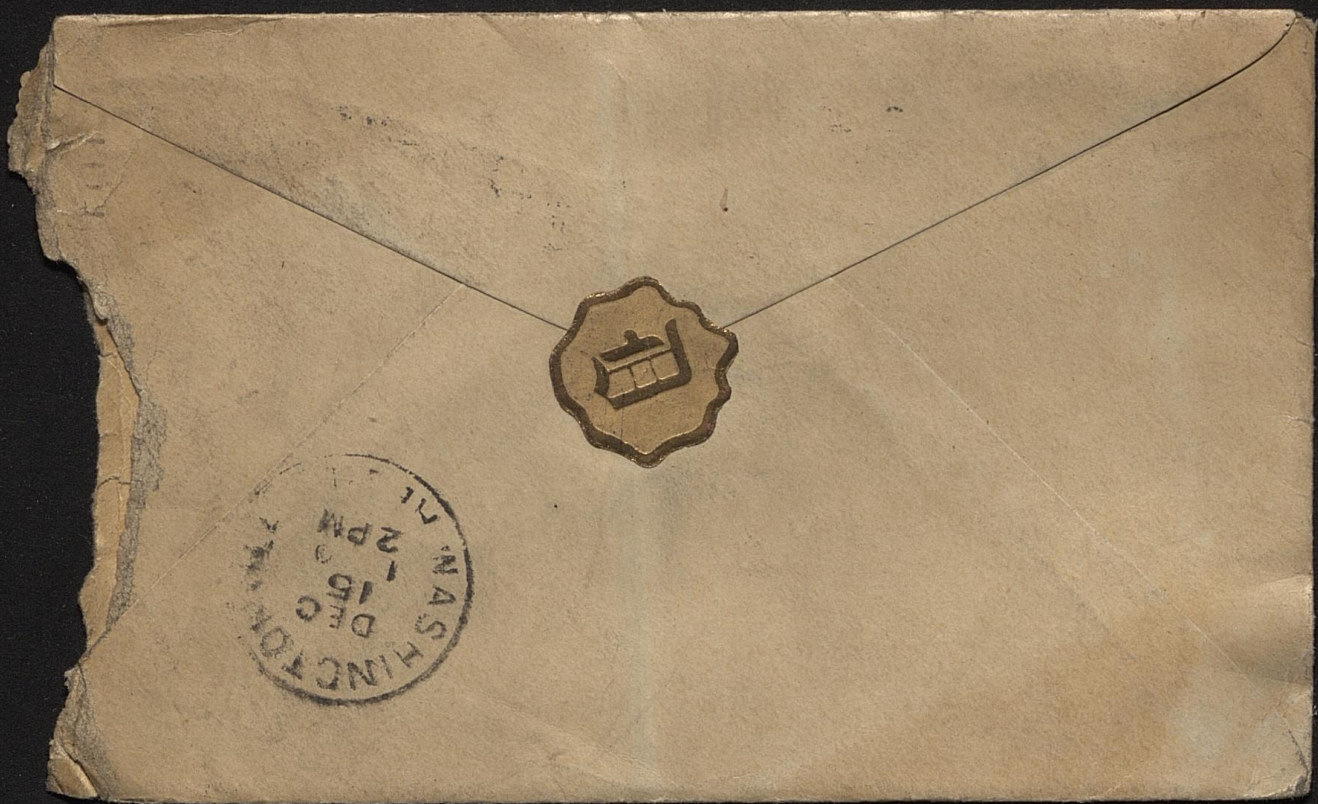
What in the chance for
a late Sunday night let me
know right away Oh you said
I do love you in the same old
way. Jan 10 8 6th St

PEORIA, ILL.
DEC 15
1030 AM
1910



Miss Helen Hungerford
Washington
Illinois

25



WASHINGTON, D.C.
DEC 15
2 PM



from card
M. card

Edward.
writing so
paper small I
can hardly
write.

continue this for
the present as I
have to eat my
dinner. Time-
20" after 1. Well I
have eat my
dinner and I
feel a little better

How's everybody and Harry
B. too?

Parsons, Kansas
Nov. 20th, 1910

Dear Cousin, We have
failed to hear from
you so I thought I
would write and
see what is the
matter mit youise.

This is Sunday and I don't like it. It always seems so dull. It snowed here the other day and lasted about three minutes. A week ago Friday Myra Loomis, Irma and I took a walk out in the country to get some persimmons. We arrived at our destination and the lady of the house out there said the persimmons were not ripe yet so we had to walk back. Oh! but we were tired. I will dis-

Emma worked last evening and myself and I bummed a round over town. We went to 2 moving picture theaters, the "Gem" and the "Grand". I got a new coat Fri. color gray. I like it real well. Well, I'll close this large letter. so write soon.

Rea S.

I did not want to write a very big letter. I was afraid it might weaken your eyesight (mit).

or a little worse I don't know which. A week ago today Maude Pulcher Emma and I borrowed an old horse and an old rickety buggy and drove to the country.

again after persimmons. We got there
O.K. and found two trees just filled
with persimmons. The branches of
the trees were so high up that we
could not reach the persimmons.

We managed to pick up about ten
off of the ground. When we were
going out last Sunday we met a
swagons of boys. Those guys certainly
did bawl us out about our horse and
buggy, but we told them it was borrowed

PA

Miss Helen Hungerford

Washington

54

Ill



[Postmarked Aug. 10, 1909]

I'll tell you of a burglar bold, who tried to rob a house. He opened the window and crept in quiet as a mouse. He looked for a place to hid himself till the folks were fast asleep. Then he said "with all their money I'll make a quiet sneak".

So under the bed that burglar crept and he lay close up to the wall. He never knew 'twas an old maid's room. Or he never would

have had the gall.

The clock struck
nine and the old maid
came

"I am so tired," she
said

And thinking that
right that all was
right she never looked
under the bed.

She took out her
teeth and her worn
glass eye and her
hair from off her
head

That burglar he
had seventeen fits
as he looked from under

the bed.

I was under the bed that burglar crept he looked a perfect wretch. The old maid never screamed at all but she grabbed him by the neck a gun she pointed at his head and said you are a man you will get to marry me or I'll blow off the top of your head.

She held him so tight that the burglar saw

there wasn't any
chance to scout

He looked at her
teeth and her

burn, glass eye

and said "For

God's sake shoot!"

LOM.
AUG
10
1900



Miss Robert Stungery
Washington
D.C.

50



WASHINGTON, D.C.
AUG 11
8 AM
1908

one or two others not worthy of mention. "Let us hope for the best."

I'm getting so-ooo-ooo-ooo - ooo lonesome back here, that some time sunrise and sunset - I started to make a noise like a hoop. No telling when I'll roll away.

I love my wife - but wh' you kid better be coming home or heart will swell and swell - and S.W.E.L.L. till it

Brakes on
puts on brakes one or tother.

Washington Illinois.
Aug. 8, 1909.

Dear Helen,

Received your cunning postal and it cheered me up "heap much" certainly was glad to hear from you - I almost thought you had forgotten me when "Lo!" and "Be - held!!!!" - I found the appropriate card. ^{Proving my that wasn't well of} Will be hereafter.

I suppose you are having a warm time, running around with your cute little cousins and

just as long as you're heart
swells for me & my thot's its
O.K. - but do careful of those
Kansas boys anyhow those ministers
or administrators of the gospel of
Matrimony.

Well hoping this will find
having a good time, out
mischief and

I am

As ever your friend,

“

CHILLR”

“

UP”

#

#

#

#

#

B. W. a. K.

11/25

#

#

#

#

#

School. _____
1st stage Grade. _____
Date, _____ 190 _____
Name, Miss Elsie Abbott Teacher. _____
Subject, Matrimony _____ Age, _____
How about this. Average, $\frac{2}{6}$ per _____

Will I'm cribbin' this

FARMDALE
MAY
8
1909
ILL.

FARMDALE

1
Eggs & Honey
You're the only
Honey I could
find or wanted
to find in

PARSONS, KANS. PH. W. H. H. C.
AUG 11 1909
GENERAL DELIVERY.

WASH DC
AUG 11 1909
8 AM
ILL.



Miss Helen Hungerford,
2603 Oak Ave.,
Parsons, Kansas

100

PARSONS, N. Y. N. S.
AUG 12
8-AM
1909



500

8.3

Dubble dont be
angry but this pen
is horrid.
yours in haste

Little Elizabeth
& Willie.

[Postmarked
Aug. 11, 1909]

Washington City
Tazewell County
Washington Townshp.
Dayton bureau

Dear —

I fudge my
pen slipped

Dear — No No.

Ding Best this pen
it never made such
mistakes before
in its life. — O Honey

From the
Lovey
Hungerford.
W.H.S. mmm

Washington, D.C.
June 2, 1905

Dear Helen:-

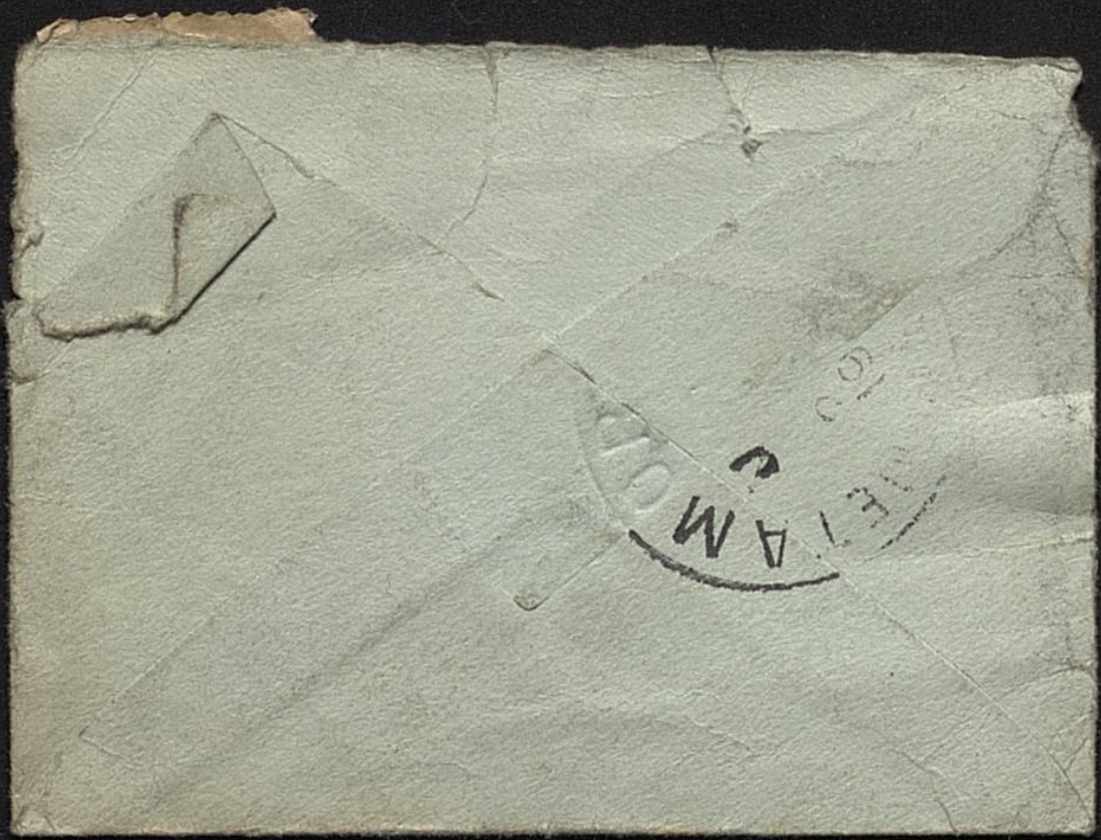
I thought I would
write a few lines.
How is your leg
William and Mary
w. Papa & I are
going down to the
dam fishing this
afternoon.
Grandma is sick
so mamma's sister
came yesterday.

How many chickens have you got?
Did you come down Decoration
day. The band played that evening.
Mr. Watson took Arvid & May down
to the dam fishing and they all to-
gether caught 20 fish.

I haven't heard from Mary Peter-
sen she moved.

Arvid and Bessie & Mary & Mildred
& I went wading down in Lorry's
creek. Earl is working out to Inwood
and growing corn and uncle Boll said
he would take him down to Mackinaw
fishing. Well I will close. O. S.

Write soon From your friend
Hazel Wagner.



WELIAM
1860