

## School souvenir. [1918]

[s.l.]: [s.n.], [1918]

https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/TXEEYWCSYBNP48K

This material may be protected by copyright law (e.g., Title 17, US Code).

Original material owned by Barneveld Public Library.

For information on re-use, see http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

# School Souvenir



Flag of the free heart's hope and home, By angel's hand to valor given; Thy stars have lit the welkin dome, And all thy hues were born in Heaven.

—Drake Demons

### 44

#### Patriot Sons

The bright-eyed boys who crowd our schools,
The knights of book and pen.
Weary of childish games and moods,
Will soon be stalwart men—
The leaders in the race of life,
The men to win applause;
The great men born to guide the State,
The wise to make the laws.

Teach them to guard with jealous care
The land that gave them birth—
As patriotic sons of patriot sires,
The dearest spot on earth;
Teach them the sacred trust to keep,
Like true men, pure and brave,
And o'er them through the ages bid
Freedom's fair banner wave.
—Samuel F. Smith



# Whealen School DISTRICT NO. 4 Town of Brigham, Iowa Co., Wis. 1918



Agnes Thompson, Teacher

School Officers

Peter Clerkin Henry Bunbury Fred Schaller Clerk Treasurer Director IA

#### PUPILS

Grant Bunbury
Andrew Hand
Theadore Schaller
Lanore Bunbury
Harry Bunbury
Ceryl O'Brien
Mark McSherry
Marcella Hand
Katie Hand

Raymond Bunbury
Helen Bunbury
Dorothy Stampfli
Fritz Stampfli
Nellie McSherry
Clarence Thompson
Lucy Stampfli
Marion Toay

#### Bring Back My School Days to Me

When beautiful school days are over
And grown men and women are we,
Tho' gone, we will think of them ever—
O, bring back my school days to me!

We long for our playmates of childhood
Who played with us day after day,
And little we dreamt how we loved them
Until they had gone far away.

O, beautiful, beautiful school days—
O, could your sweet mem'ry remain,
Thro' all of our pleasures and sorrows,
And bring back our school days again!

1111 Ampliss marian & toay Im toay

my 2619