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No. 25

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

AT THE NORTHERN ARIZONA NORMAL—
AN INTERESTING WEEK—BRIGHT ES-
SAYS, ELOQUENT RECITATIONS.

Good Music, Entertaining Exercises and
Intellectual Feast Furnished by the
Members of the Graduating Class.
Assisted by Prof. Foshay, Thurs-
day Evening—Notes.

Flagstaff, the past week, has needed but a few undergrads going about in sweaters and discontent to make it resemble a sure-enough 'varsity town, with this distinction, that the graduates-elect are lovely and refined young ladies and dignified young gentlemen, instead of being an assorted lot of husky athletes whose appearance on the street would cause timid townsmen to give them the inside of the walk or dive into the first convenient hallway and pull the hallway in after them.

No; Flagstaff is fortunate in possessing an educational institution, in all that its name implies, peopled by young ladies whose bright intelligence and sweet dignity make them a credit to the town and to their school, and ambitious young gentlemen, who have higher aims in life than to be accounted a phenomenal half-back or the captain of their college nine.

Commencement! It is a time hallowed by tradition in the annals of college and school life throughout the civilized world. It is looked forward to with trepidation tinged with ambitious hope; it is looked backward upon with the regret that accompanies the parting of the ways of affectionate association and loving comradeship. What hopes for life's future! What castles in Espagne are erected on the foundation built upon the grave of the sacrifices resolved upon by a youthful iconoclast. And how few of the ambitions are attained; and how fortunate the graduate when his or her ideals descend from the clouds and take the form of contentment and happiness in striving for a life that will be acceptably spent in the service of man and of God.

MONDAY.

Monday was the opening day of the Commencement exercises. Many of the students from other sections of the territory had friends to entertain, who had come from a distance to lend the cheer of their presence during the trying experiences incident to graduation. The excellent executive ability of Prof. A. N. Taylor, B.L., Ph. D., ably seconded by the trained intelligence of Miss Frances Bury and Miss Cornelia Hartwell, of the faculty, smoothed the pathway of the students and enabled matters to progress beautifully, without hitch or friction.

In the evening the friends and invited guests of the graduating class and faculty gathered at the Normal school building, in the study-hall of which the class-day exercises were to be held. The hall was decorated appropriately, and the portraits which hung upon the wall, of distinguished educators and authors long gone, whose work has lived after them, seemed to beam approvingly and kindly upon the congenial scene, and one could well imagine that their spirits hovered in

fraternal benison over the heads of the class and faculty.

Shortly after 8 o'clock Fred B. Grim, president of the class, opened the exercises with an oration.

Miss Alice McIntyre was next on the program with an essay which was well-delivered and entertaining and instructive.

A resume of the progress of the class by the class historian, Wm. C. Jones, was well-compiled and interesting.

Miss Lorabel Wallace is too young and pretty to successfully impersonate a Witch of Endor in appearance, but it is to be hoped that the sunrise of life has given to her the mystical lore that came to the latter at its sunset, and that the coming events have indeed cast their shadows before, as outlined in her class-prophecy, which followed.

The duet "Tell Me," by the Misses Daggs and Rudd, was very pretty and well rendered.

The class poem, by Marie Merritt, was a model of chaste versification.

"Class Will," by Miss Louise Switzer, was followed by the class song, which closed the exercises of the evening.

TUESDAY.

Tuesday evening's prize contest in essays and recitations called out a very large gathering to the Normal Study-Hall, "And down to the guards they loaded she." However, everyone was seated, somehow, and at 8:30 the graduating class filed on, headed by Professor A. N. Taylor, the principal.

After a few moments spent in expressing the urgent necessity for a larger hall, which is palpably evident, the Principal introduced Miss Lotta Beal, who began the evening's exercises with a piano solo.

The second number on the program was a recitation, "The Hazing of Valiant," by Miss Nellie Smith, a cleverly delivered exemplification of the ease with which masculinity may be taken in as far as femininity is concerned.

An essay by Miss Louise Switzer was followed by a recitation, "Tobe's Monument," by Bert G. Grim.

The recitation which won first prize, "How the LaRue Stakes Were Lost," by Miss Edna Willard, was a very touching poem of the race-track, delivered clearly and with considerable dramatic force.

The next thing on the program—but it wasn't on the program—was the antics of a yearling baby a few seats ahead of the writer. His, or her, head hung over the mother's shoulder, and he grinned at his neighbors in infantile glee. Suddenly he remembered that he had forgotten something, and stuck his left thumb in his mouth. While the writer was speculating on the practical inutility of the baby's self-feeding plan, the mother reached up and caught the thumb; baby grinned and took the other thumb; the mother caught that thumb also; the baby was bothered for a bit, but he winked at the audience and squirmed his little head around to where he could reach his smallest finger, which he triumphantly assimilated. But his mother blocked that also, and then he was up against it and protested vigorously and was carried out; and the writer, shuddering at what might have occurred had the baby been bare-

foot, again turned his attention to the stage.

Lorabel Wallace's essay, "A View of Life From Below the Lowest Rung," was followed by Miss May Herron's recitation, "The Swan Song," after which Mr. Harrison Conrard mounted the platform and awarded the prizes on Pronunciation and Diacritical Marking, offered by Hon. M. J. Rioridan and F. W. Sisson. The first prize, \$30, was awarded to Miss Pearl Cummings; second, \$20, to Miss Marie Merritt.

In the Junior class scholarship offered by Mr. W. H. Norman, the first place falls to Misses Tefft, Smith Cummings, Greenburg and Powell, in turn, as provided, in case the first on the list should be unable to take advantage of the scholarship.

The essay and recitation prizes were awarded as follows: Essay, Lorabel Wallace, 1st prize, \$15; Louise Switzer, 2d prize, \$10. Elocution, Edna Willard, 1st prize, \$10; May Herron, 2d prize, \$5; Burt Grim, 3d prize. Donated by Dr. D. J. Brannen, and Mr. T. E. Pollock.

Wednesday was marked by no unusual feature apart from the everyday life of the school, no exercises being held, and no commencement business of importance being transacted.

THURSDAY.

Thursday, Commencement evening, was the last evening in which the general public could find particular interest in the proceedings of Commencement week, and the program for the evening was excellent and instructive, both from a scholastic and civic standpoint.

After a piano solo, rendered in her usual happy manner by Miss Lotta Beal, Professor Taylor delivered a short address of welcome to the visiting friends and relatives of the students and to the townspeople present.

Prof. James A. Foshay's rendition of Blumenthal's "Life" was a splendid effort brilliantly executed. Mr. Foshay possesses a baritone of rare sweetness and powerful compass and his singing of "Life" was roundly enjoyed. In response to the encore Professor Foshay sang the "Star-Spangled Banner" in magnificent style, and was heartily applauded.

Professor Foshay, who is superintendent of schools of Los Angeles, then delivered an address upon "Education a Preparation for Citizenship," after which Principal Taylor presented their diplomas to the graduating class, accompanying each with a few well-chosen remarks of felicitation and cheer.

Miss Grace Grim then sang Celia Thaxter's song of farewell, "Good-Bye," in a feeling and sympathetic manner, and the public Commencement exercises came to a close.

Friday evening was spent by the students and faculty in entertaining friends and invited guests, at the Normal building.

NOTES.

Miss Louise Switzer will return to her home in Los Angeles tomorrow.

Miss Katherine B. Rudd accompanies her father, Dr. Rudd, and her sister, Miss Virgie, to Springerville, their home, today. Miss Katherine has obtained a school at Safford, in Graham county.

Miss Leona Greene expects to spend

next week in the mountains. She will attend the summer school, leaving after the summer session to visit her mother's parents, at Ishpeming, Mich.

Miss Alice McIntyre will spend most of her vacation in Winslow. On her return she will take up her work in the Williams school.

The ladies of the faculty will spend next week on Oak creek, prior to assuming their work in the summer course.

Miss Bessie Daggs will leave for Jerome Monday, but will return for the summer course. The thanks of the SUN are due Miss Bessie for assistance in the excellent report of the proceedings it gives this week.

But four of this year's graduates were members of the Normal at its opening in September, 1899.

There were but two teachers at the Normal's opening in 1899, Prof. Taylor and Miss Frances Bury.

The SUN wishes the departing students Godspeed and—not good-bye, but Auf Weidersehen—"Until we meet again."

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Judge Quinlan Issues an Injunction.

Henry Jackson, a gentleman with a light head and a dark color, who had been doing a hobo handicap in Flagstaff for several days last week, had his dignity wobbled, last Sunday, by old George, whom he accused of flim-flamming him out of wages due him—said George being the grinding monopolist from whom the "mon" was due. When Jackson tried to collect, Sunday last, George treated the infraction of the blue laws with a frigid hauteur that left no room to doubt his indisposition to pay. Jackson went out on the street and gathered up an armful of rocks, after which he earnestly and cordially entreated George to "Come out on the right-er-way an' git yo' blamed ole haid knocked offen yo'!" But George didn't. Justice Quinlan opportunely happened along, made Mistah Jackson go with him, and locked him up. Next day he decided to retain the offender a few days, and turn him loose with an injunction to hit the grit, which was done.