

## OUR OWN STATE.

## OGDEN NEWS.

OGDEN, UTAH, - - JUNE 1, 1961.

## STAKE OFFICERS' REUNION

Program of Commencement Week of the Weber Stake Academy.

## Inter-Mountain Business College Commencement—Court Notes—Funeral of J. C. Eisenberg—Weddings.

A grand reunion of the officials of the Weber Stake of Zion has been arranged for June 12th by President Lewis W. Shurtliff and his counselors, Charles F. Middleton and Nils C. Fly.

The following invitation has been issued and mailed to the invited guests:

The presence of yourself and ladies is desired at a reunion of the presiding officers of the Weber Stake of Zion to be held in the Ogden Stake Tabernacle, Ogden, Utah, June 12, 10 o'clock a.m.

The following have been sent to President Lewis W. Shurtliff, President, Joseph F. Middleton, Secretary, and the following have been sent to the Stake Officers:

The presence of yourself and ladies is desired at a reunion of the presiding officers of the Weber Stake of Zion to be held in the Ogden Stake Tabernacle, Ogden, Utah, June 12, 10 o'clock a.m.

It is estimated that there will be nearly 100 guests at the gathering. At 10 o'clock in the morning a meeting will be held in the ward assembly hall which will last until 1 p.m. At this meeting speeches of the more important and interesting nature will be made with instrumental music.

Following is the program of commencement week of the Weber Stake Academy, June 2nd to 12th, 1961:

Monday evening, June 2nd—Exercises, Classes '62, '63.

Tuesday evening, June 4, 1961.

Song—The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Invocation—Arthur Ferrin.

Valedictory—Miss Sadie Goble.

National Selection—Members Hunter Club Class History—Cynthia Jones.

Pronouncement—Ernest Jones.

Vocal Solo—Hargrett Anderson.

National Selection—Members Hunter Club Class Poem—William Gibson.

Recitation—Neta Goble.

Class Poem—Blanche Allison.

Song—Sunshine in the Valley.

Song—The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Valedictory—Charles M. Croft.

Recitation—Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Benediction—Bishop David McKay.

GRADUATES.

Following are the names of the graduates:

Four Years' Normal Course—Joseph Ferrin, Charles M. Croft, Chas. M. Croft, Ernest Jones, Wm. Gibson.

day afternoon at 2 p.m. System, 1. "Preliminary American." The lecturer illustrated his remarks with interesting and beautiful specimens of former ages which were passed around among the students and teachers and carefully examined and admired by them. The lecture was replete with interest from beginning to the end and at the close a hearty vote of thanks was given the speaker.

The school was visited during the week by Bishop Robert McQuarrie, Joseph Stanford and Isaac Blain.

I. M. BUSINESS COLLEGE.

The tenth commencement exercises of the Inter-Mountain Business College will occur on Tuesday evening, June 4, 1961, at the Methodist church, at which the following very pleasing program will be rendered:

Voluntary selection—Arlon quartet.

Invocation—Rev. W. G. Evans.

Piano duet, "Southern Lullaby"—Kunkel.

Miss Mae Jenkins, Miss Sadie Goble.

Vocal selection—Arlon quartet.

Messrs. Severn, Taylor, Ramey, Smith.

Piano duet, "Butterfly Caprice"—Melnote.

Miss Flora Turner, Miss Essie Severn.

Vocal solo—Jay Alyson Smith.

President's address—James A. Smith.

Piano duet, "Fantasy"—Bohm.

Miss Mae Jenkins, Miss Lotta Smith.

Class address—Dr. Joseph T. Kingsbury.

President University of Utah.

Musical number—Hunter Harmony club.

Presentation of diplomas—Arlon quartet.

Vocal selection—Arlon quartet.

The class flowers are pink and white carnations. There will be forty-six graduates from the different departments.

IN THE SECOND DISTRICT COURT.

In the matter of the estate of Christ Christofferson, deceased, an order was signed setting final account and the administratrix was discharged.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Harrop, deceased, a petition was filed for issuance to Christina Harrop, letters of administration. Hearing on petition was set for June 12, 1961.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel Thomas, deceased, letters of administration were issued to Willard Kay, with bond fixed at \$100.

In the matter of the estate of Blanche E. Abbott, a petition was filed, praying for issuance to himself of letters of administration. Hearing was set for June 12, 1961.

In the matter of the estate of Amelia P. Baker, deceased, the return on sale of personal property was confirmed.

The hearing in the case of C. Ford vs. W. F. R. Co. was continued for the term.

The hearing in the case of A. R. C. Smith was set for June 6th.

The case of Yost vs. Union Pacific R. Co. was set for hearing June 3rd, 1961.

In the case of Williams vs. Ogden City, the plaintiff suing for \$20,000 damages for the death of his two little girls, the jury last night brought in a verdict "no cause of action."

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

At their meeting last night the board of education received another application for the position of school superintendent, the applicant being W. R. Siders of Pocatello. Twelve other applications for teachers' positions were filed. A new board of examiners will be appointed next Friday and teachers' examinations conducted the week following.

The finance committee reported \$9,617.96 on hand.

The funeral services over the remains of J. C. Eisenberg, the well known Ogden citizen, who met his death yesterday by falling from a windmill, will be held at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Eisenberg was a native of Germany. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

WEDDING BELLS.

John E. Tessler, 21, and Miss Edith Smith, 19, both of Denver, Colorado, were united in the bonds of matrimony yesterday by Justice Parker J. Hall.

Marriage license was granted to A. C. Patterson, 25, and Miss Lizzie McDonald, 20, both of Hooper, Weber county.

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

The ladies auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen have completed arrangements for a grand outing at Glenwood Park June 12th. Beautiful prizes are to be given the best winners.

S. S. Smith has returned from Kemmerer, Wyo., where he has been on business connected with the oil fields.

S. F. Whitaker, the architect, has gone to Arizona, where he expects to join the Grand Canyon exploring expedition, which he will accompany. He will be absent from home several weeks.

H. C. Forsyth, of Corinne, was in Ogden yesterday on business.

H. C. Ryan, of Salt Lake, spent today in Ogden.

The Woodmen of the World will hold their annual memorial services Sunday, June 4, 1961.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Grubman of the city left today for California, to be absent for some time in the hopes of benefiting Mrs. Grubman's health.

C. S. Haines, of Piedmont, Wyoming, is in the city on business.

N. C. Flygare went to Logan yesterday on business connected with the new sugar factory, being built there.

The Historical society met this afternoon at the city hall.

L. Craig, traveling auditor for the Oregon Short Line, was in Ogden today.

Pure Cow's Milk.

made sterile and guarded against contamination, from beginning to baby's bottle, is the perfection of substitute for mother's milk. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has stood first among infant foods for more than forty years.

HUNTINGTON.

Frightful Runaway Accident—Heavy Wind Storm—Patty Law Suit.

Special Correspondence.

Huntington, Emery Co., May 29.—This morning about 9 o'clock a 14-year-old son of Elder George Westwood, now on a mission in Wales, met with a very serious accident. He was driving some horses along the road when for some reason the horse he was on became frightened and ran away with him and his right leg just above the knee and into a wire fence. The wire caught the boy's right leg in about two inches wide, over four inches long and part of it to the bone. Dr. Pearson, of Castle Dale, was telephoned for. He came over and put twelve stitches in the cut, and then drew the flesh together and part of the flesh was gone. The boy showed great nerve, and hardly made a move while the doctor was working with him.

HEAVY WIND STORM.

Last Friday night at the time of the big wind storm over the country, it blew a gust here in Huntington for twenty-five or thirty minutes, but so far as heard from no damage was done.

PETTY LAW SUIT.

A law suit has just begun in the justice's court that promises to cost one of the parties something before it is through with it. E. L. Geary is suing S. J. Rowley for the possession of a man-



## An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the long known remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

## CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Beware of all Druggists—Price 10c per bottle.

ure pile that Geary claims to have bought from a man by the name of Burgess prior to the time that Burgess sold the lot. These sales took place last summer, and when Geary went to haul the manure away this spring Rowley refused to let him have it. County Attorney A. M. Truman is handling the plaintiff side, while George M. Miller is handling Rowley's end of the case.

## B.Y.A. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Reunion, Banquet and Ball—Touching Poem

Read by Miss Annie Pike.

District Court Notes—Noe-Edwards Wedding—Warning to Fruit Growers—Escape from Poisoning.

Special Correspondence.

Provo, Utah Co., June 1.—The Brigham Young academy alumni association held its annual meeting in College hall yesterday, with a good attendance. The speaker's stand was tastefully decorated with flowers and plants. A large portrait of the late Dr. Maeser in a wreath of flowers was placed in a prominent position on the stand. Seated with the officers of the association were Dr. Tanner, Miss Miriam Nelke, Mr. W. E. Rydahl and other invited guests.

After an overture by the academy orchestra and prayer by President Lafayette Holbrook, the vice president, Miss Vilate Elliott, extended a hearty welcome to the alumni and the visitors in behalf of President Knight, who was unable to be present, and delivered an address which showed a very satisfactory condition of the association and promising prospects for the future, over \$2,000 of indebtedness had been paid during the past year. The speaker referred in love and appreciation to his friends of the association, who had been called to a better world, during the past year—Dr. Maeser, President Partridge and President Cannon, and congratulated the association on the many members who had achieved honorable positions in life—Ex-Congressman King, Congressman Sutherland, State Superintendent of Public Instruction Nelson, County Superintendent of Schools Brown, and others.

Attorney Wm. E. Rydahl delivered the oration, taking for his subject the life of the late President A. O. Smoot, who was always an earnest friend of the academy, and for many years devoted his energies and ability to its financial support. His introductory remarks dealt with the progress made by the people of Utah, which had been made possible in a large measure through the sterling character of the members of the academy.

Young John Taylor, Wilford Woodruff and Lorenzo Snow and their associates would ever be remembered for the great labors they had accomplished for the advancement of the people. President Smoot was one of those, and the speaker traced his life from childhood and more particularly from the time he became a member of the Church in Tennessee in 1835 till his death in 1895. Always actively engaged in the work for the advancement of that which he believed to be true, as a churchman, legislator, business man, and educator; he was the embodiment of courage, faith and humility. The speaker hoped that in the future, when the academy shall have attained a position of the leading educational institution in the Rocky Mountains, a statue of marble or bronze would find a place within its walls or upon the campus in memory of President Smoot and his labors for the institution.

A beautiful soprano solo was rendered by Mrs. John C. Swenson, and Miss Nelke recited "Aux Italiens," by Owen Meredith, and as an encore gave a humorous recitation.

Prof. J. E. Hickman delivered a splendid eulogy on Dr. Maeser and his achievements as an educator, portraying in beautiful language how and why the influence of Dr. Maeser's example and the spirit and enthusiasm of his methods would live for all time in the memory of his students and be transmitted to their descendants forever. Dr. Maeser had carved a new path in education, placing the creation of a noble character above mere scholastic attainments, and few of his students had wrecked the character formed under his loving instruction, and many had gone into the world building upon that foundation—nobility of character—and with even limited scholastic education had accomplished others who were more brilliantly equipped mentally, but whose moral and spiritual education had been neglected.

Prof. Miller rendered a cornet solo in excellent style.

Miss Annie Pike read the following beautiful alumni poem composed by the talented young lady for the occasion.

## SEPARATION.

"The air is full of farewells to the dying—  
And for the living, oh, the hidden crying—  
Of hearts that know the bitterness of giving  
Farewell which means farewell unto the living."

We feel that after all this separation  
Which death hath wrought there must be reparation.  
That we shall find our friend unchanged  
And true,

The love we meet shall be the love we knew.  
God hath been merciful—it must be so,  
Else as mere strangers to strange lands we go;  
Changed as life changes those who went before,  
No love to greet us on the other shore.

Life brings forgetfulness, but then in death,  
That sweet good morning of a farewell breath,  
Are earth's best joys sunk in a deeper bliss?  
Doth the babe forget its mother's kiss?  
The father care no more to keep his own,  
Losing the child because 'tis older grown?

Heaven or earth, what life may rise or set,  
We know our mother's love shall not be forgot.  
But here in life we meet, we part, and so  
Meeting and parting and forgetting go,  
So fain to give a comrade's counter-sign—  
So fain to lift the cup for Auld Lang Syne;

We choose the phantom we have christened "fame,"  
Breaking the bond with friends to win a name!  
A name! on unknown lips or far or near,  
A name! but a name to those once dear.

And some men seek the beck of wealth and power,  
And some give all to live with love—an hour!

So to our separate journeys go we forth,  
And this man chooseth south, his brother north.  
How shall we meet when night hath brought us back?  
Shall hands and hearts be filled or shall they lack?  
This man shall have his gold and that his fame,  
But, Oh, the many bent in grief or shame!

When the night comes, Lord, we shall be there,  
Gain in our hands, perhaps, in hearts without,  
The gain without, the suffering within—  
The gain that cannot cover up the sin—  
No gold can fill the vacant place a mother's love hath known,  
No fame can wake the stillness when the love of friends hath flown.

So shall we say with bitter hearts when death doth come,  
"Am I my brother's keeper, Lord, that Thou dost question me?"  
We meet; each hath his separate hope, his separate way;  
Yet side by side, perchance, we meet  
"Good morning," on a stranger's lips we hear;  
We know not when the lips became more dear;

But, lo! we glance into each other's eyes  
And find an answering look in half-surprise;  
And gazing on the stars together we  
Question the secrets of Eternity.

And, Oh, the bond of books—the books we read,  
And what they made us think, and what we said;  
The books that speak with such sweet grace,  
That meet you like some dear familiar face,  
No matter what your station or your fame,  
Like friends whose trust shall ever be the same;  
Here are the lines we read together, here  
The place you paused to smile, though with a tear,  
Here is the word that made our eyes more bright,  
And here the thought that made our souls more white;  
More full of glory than the writer dreamed—  
Each of these books to us a Bible seemed—  
Sacred—and yet how strange each one can be,  
Like a dead voice that mocks a memory!

What shall we do with the dear old days,  
The days that shall never return?  
That grow more dear with the passing years,  
The more that we suffer and learn.  
The dear old days when together we pore  
O'er the page of a dull-faded book;  
And we wondered a while, if a man walked a mile—  
How many miles he took.  
Or partly you-ed this and speaker-ied that  
Perhaps with a dash of old Spain,  
And swallowed a verb from a Latin book heard,  
And had it extracted with pain.  
O, the dear old days when we never were known  
To study a young man's smile,  
Or get in a nook with a girl and a book,  
The pleasant spring days to be-guile.  
And the solemn old clock in the hall below,  
What tales the old clock knows,  
As it watches the wind of our human kind,  
As it comes, as it works, as it passes on,  
As it comes, as it works, as it passes on,  
This surge of our human kind,  
With a different part for each human heart,  
With a different world for each mind,  
A memory sits at each old-time desk,  
Where an old-time face was seen,  
Though the lips be glad, still the eyes grow sad,  
With the thoughts that come between.  
What shall we do with the dear old friends,  
The friends that were trusted and true,  
That shared our smile for a little while Under the white and blue?  
The dear old friends, and the dear old days,  
How long shall their memory last?  
Shall we calmly say, "They have passed away,"  
They are buried down deep in the past?"  
No, give me the hand of the old, true friend,  
Give me the old, true heart;  
For whatever we think, God made the link,  
Which binds when we thought to part.  
I am my brother's keeper, Lord! Here is his heart and mine—  
So let it be through eternity  
Just as in Auld Lang Syne.  
So let me give him words of hope—  
So let him help me on;  
And for old-time sake we will merry make  
Till the last old friend be gone.  
Till the brown of our locks be turned to gray—  
Till the bright of our eyes be dull;  
Till the first step made and the flowers fade  
In hands that no longer cull.  
So smile once more for the old-time friend,  
And give me your hand, dear friend;  
For the dear old day in the B. Y. A.  
Shall never know age nor end.  
Raymond H. Clayton rendered a fine

The love we meet shall be the love we knew.

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