

***The Manassas Democrat***

**December 11, 1919**

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# De

and Prince William

DECEMBER 11, 1919

## TEACHERS' MEETING DOWN SCHOOL FRIDAY

The monthly meeting of the Teachers' Association was held at Brown's School, Manassas, Friday, December 12, beginning at 10:30 a. m. Following is a list of subjects scheduled for the meeting of those who will take part on the program: "The Teacher," Mrs. Ratcliffe Berry, county industrial superintendent; "How to Write," Miss Corinne, director of penmanship of Washington D. C., colored public school; "How I Teach Arithmetic," Mr. Adams; "Moral Training in School," W. R. Williams, director of Manassas Industrial School; general discussion of "Phillips' Fundamentals of Elementary Education." At the conclusion of the program visitors will be introduced and announcements made.

## MASONS ELECT OFFICERS.

At the regular meeting of Manassas A. F. and A. M., last Friday officers were elected for the ensuing term as follows: C. H. Wine, master; W. R. Akers, senior warden; M. M. Ellis, junior warden; W. B. Bullock, senior deacon; Rev. A. Stuart, chaplain; Hon. C. A. Sinclair, secretary; G. Raymond Ratcliffe, treasurer; F. Lynn, tyler; H. W. Sanders, M. Jenkins, stewards. W. Latham, district deputy master, of Alexandria, paid the usual official visit, and installed the elected officers on the same day.

## MARRIED.

Miss Bessie Bowers, of Quicksburg, and Mr. J. W. Barnes, of Washington, D. C., were quietly married late yesterday afternoon at the Lutheran church, Rev. Edgar Z. Pence, officiating. The bridal couple was accompanied by the bride's brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bowers, and after the ceremony they returned to the bride's home where supper was served.

## WANTED.

Twelve or fifteen boys and girls between the ages of 10 and 18 years who are interested in the dairy business to join the National Bank pure bred dairy club for 1919. This is one means of promoting the dairy business by introducing the boys and girls in pure bred calves. If interested in this club, get in touch with the county agent W. Browning, for particulars.

Mr. C. G. Maphis, director of the University of Virginia summer school, and Mr. S. P. Duke, president of the Manassas State Normal, will address an educational rally in the court room Friday morning at 10 o'clock. A list of the recommendations to be made to the legislature this year by the state educational commission will be given by Mr. Maphis and Mr. Duke will speak on the situation in Manassas district.

# Cotton

We have

# C. O.

POEM REPRINTED.

reprinted for preservation. It was written by [unclear] one of the progeny of the family in Prince William County. An instance of his niece, [unclear] Weedon, wife of the late John C. Weedon. It is said [unclear] was written casually and [unclear] special effort, but however [unclear] be, the beautiful thought, the [unclear] and its rhythmic measure [unclear] rank with the master- [unclear] expression.

LILLIE C. RICHARDS.

OF MY CHILDHOOD."

to my thoughts is the place  
of my childhood!  
my father's but now it is  
of the Northwestern  
milked cows and father  
or style e're the building  
secure with strong oak  
staircase so easy as-  
plank window that looked  
the West.  
I when a child was protected from  
youth was accustomed to  
my parents have sheltered  
stranger;  
the traveler, far from his  
home.  
hands in the yard, the old pat-  
cherry,  
in the shade I sat under the  
summer, with butter and milk  
the dairy,  
my brothers, and sisters  
me.  
of red pears in the garden  
standing,  
the lilac and cover the rose  
fruit and their  
expanding,  
green turf for a place of  
of the orchard, by storms  
been broken,  
have mouldered and gone to  
the strongest remain as a  
of antiquity still to display.  
old spring where I often  
have rested,  
father and I had long wrought  
the plough—  
of green brambles where  
chickens have nested,  
there in past ages and there they  
are now.  
came there, and I then did  
her,  
as she tript, did wave in  
gale;  
her gourd, tested sweeter  
nectar,  
look up and went home with  
pail.  
at the spring, whose cool  
shade has grown wider,  
buds are extended, whose top  
grown tall;  
oak tree where my father  
and cider,  
and dropping its nuts in  
the fall.  
from whose branches cool  
now fan us,  
covert, in summer a shade,  
like the cedars of ancient  
times,  
over the fields which our fore-  
fathers made.  
of the dead, who now rest  
from their labors,  
in the cool of the day;  
be my parents, relations, and  
others,  
of my ancestors elder than  
I.  
the Lord gave. He again  
has exacted,  
which He gave, He hath taken  
away;  
are laid here, but the kernels  
extracted,  
the fruit that has fallen and gone  
to decay.  
where I converse with my God and  
Creator,  
here I remember I shortly must  
die—  
over the thoughts, words, and  
deeds of my nature,  
while viewing the ground where I  
shortly must die.