

Baccalaureate Services Held Sunday Evening

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ago. Therefore, it is becoming more and more evident that if we go forth into life unfitted, unprepared for the vocation we may seek to enter, our opportunity of success will be small.

Perhaps this is not exactly as it should be, yet it is a situation every youth starting out in life must face. Therefore you young people must not be satisfied to drift along, optimistically hoping something will turn up or you will have the good fortune to "get a break."

Once you have made up your mind what vocation or line of work you want to follow, you must determine to be the very best you can be. Take advantage of all the opportunity for preparation, for the measure of your success will depend upon the manner in which you adapt yourself and the way in which you seek to master the finest art of your chosen profession.

Now to be a success is the natural ambition of every youth. Every normal youth has high hopes and great ambitions for the future.

Youth will never be content with the ordinary levels of the misty flats—they will scale the heights, accomplish the impossible, conquer new worlds, so youth build their castles in the air.

But the great task in the life of every youth is to bring those dreams to earth. This art of capturing the dream and of them working steadily into the tapestry of common life is not achieved without a great deal of effort.

Countless thousands fall by the way and soon become content with the ordinary levels and to move along with the crowd drifting aimlessly through life.

Tonight you are surrounded by many people who dreamed their dreams, saw their visions and carried their banner high. But for many these dreams have perished—the romance of life has gone.

Now the great question is why do so many people give up and settle down and fail to achieve the highest they hope and dream.

Some of you young folks here tonight may feel you are handicapped from the start and the heights are not for you. Do not begin by feeling sorry for yourself.

These are important questions for any graduating class of young people and I hasten to say I have no easy or special formula.

For Longfellow in his immortal poem, "Excelsior," reveals the things for which every youth must be prepared to encounter and battle if they would succeed.

Then we read that as the youth passed through the village he saw in happy homes the light of household fires' gleam, warm and bright.

The voice of ease and pleasure called. Why forsake friends and the bright gleam of the warm, glowing fireside? Why forego the comfort and ease of a warm, inviting home for the strenuous climb amid snow and ice?

mid snow and ice. And he bore in his hands a banner with a strange device . . . "Excelsior."

Here was the youth dreaming his dreams, seeing his visions, looking away to the heights. He was not going to be content with the ordinary levels of the misty flats.

This youth, we are told, began this climb to the Alpine heights mid snow and ice. He was handicapped from the start.

Too many people allow the handicaps of life to overcome them. They begin to feel sorry for themselves. They stroked their wounded spirits.

"If," they cry, "I had not had this handicap what a person I would have been, but as it is I have never had a chance."

Let me remind you people here tonight that real success comes from within, and not from the circumstances without.

Once when Ole Bull, the great violinist, was giving a concert in Paris, his A string snapped and he transposed the compositions and finished on three strings.

We see William Blake living in poverty in a small room in London, working day by day, denying himself any pleasure.

Michelangelo spent weeks in retouching his work, bringing out a muscle here, softening an angle there until from the rough marble he released a figure of perfect beauty.

Dante sees himself growing lean over his Divine Comedy. Gibbon worked twenty years on his "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire."

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Through the drawn blinds, he could see the shadows of those within, enjoying the warmth and comfort of a big blazing fire and the happy fellowship of friends.

That is ever the advice of age to youth. Beware, you can never make it. The world is full of people who have lost their nerve and hope.

"Wait," says the man of years to the youth with his high hopes, his extravagant dreams.

But youth with his rare courage, his bold audacity, cries: "It can be done; it will be done."

Charles Dickens declared in the hour of his greatest success: "To me drudgery has been the grey angel of success."

"Do not your great discoveries often come by brilliant intuitions and inspiration?" asked a reporter of Thomas Edison.

Out of the travail of the present day will come a better tomorrow, the lure of the unfinished beckons to youth and you must accept this challenge—carry higher the banner of truth, freedom and righteousness.

Any of you young people here tonight can accomplish greater things than we have dared to dream if you have the faith and courage to accept the challenge of this high hour.

In the church of San Dominico at Bologna there is a beautiful sarcophagus carved in marble. It was commenced in 1267 by Nicolas Pisano.

Two more great artists worked upon it and two hundred years later a young apprentice tried his hand upon what men thought to be a perfect thing.

Three months he worked alone and when his master came to see his working, he found he had but added an angel to the marble shrine. Today men know the youth who carved it was Michelangelo.

So you are one with the workers of the ages—you must toil to make your highest dreams come true, you like Michelangelo must work to perfect what the ages have begun.

You must carry the banner of human progress higher. You must seek to make a better world, a happier race, a finished kingdom. . . . Excelsior.

Let your objective ever be upward, seek to emulate the youth climbing the Alpine heights and let your aim be ever higher.

I must confess when I first read this poem I was rather disappointed. I felt Longfellow had made a mistake.

Surely after overcoming so many difficulties, battling against so many odds, refusing to be turned aside, the fitting climax would have been to find the youth standing triumphant upon the summit of the highest peak, his banner floating in the breeze and he with the look of joy and achievement in his face.

Then after due thought, I knew the poet was right. With true poetic instinct, he brings the poem to a fitting end. He died climbing and that is as it should be, for he accomplishes all he desires has not aimed high enough.

The peasant's last good night was Beware of the pine tree's withering branch; beware of the awful avalanche.

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CHILLY STUFF!

but how good to eat in warm weather

Dorothy Greig

WERE all for jellied foods in melting weather. They slither down so nice and cool.

This jellied salad is one of our favorites for a warm-weather luncheon or supper.



Jellied salad is a happy thought for a summer meal.

Jellied Vegetable Salad with Horseradish Mayonnaise: 1 package lemon-flavored gelatin, 1 cup hot water, 1 cup tomato juice, 1 teaspoon lemon juice, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 2 cups shredded cabbage, 1 medium-size cucumber, shredded, 2 scallions, sliced very thin.

Horseradish Mayonnaise: 1/2 cup mayonnaise, 1 teaspoon grated horseradish, mix thoroughly.

Centuries ago in a Roman prison a man of great character, a man who was to leave his impress upon history for all time was writing a final letter to his friends.

Called on Sad Mission: Mrs. E. W. Cook and Mrs. Grace Hawksworth of this city were called to Burlington, Iowa this morning on account of the death of their aunt, Miss Mary Schaffer.

Scarlett O'Hara has Potent Rival: Morning Glories are in the flower bloom this season, partly due to the introduction of Scarlett O'Hara, a brilliant carmine-red beauty that won the All-American Gold Medal Award.



By BETTY BARCLAY

Morning Glories are in the flower bloom this season, partly due to the introduction of Scarlett O'Hara, a brilliant carmine-red beauty that won the All-American Gold Medal Award.

Crimson Rambler was developed by foreign seed breeders and is introduced in this country by the Ferry-Morse Seed Co. In color it is similar to Scarlett O'Hara.

a bold, courageous hand: "Not as though I had already yet attained or were already yet made perfect. For I count not myself to have achieved all I dreamed, but this one thing I do, I press toward the mark for the prize of my high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

And if you young people tonight want a goal worthy of your best efforts, if you want an objective that will demand the very best within you, then that goal is to be found in Jesus Christ.

You are set out upon the great adventure to live your lives, to do the work you seek.

It is for you to make some of the unfulfilled dreams of the ages come true. I call to you from a generation in advance, I reach my hand across the years, may more truly I am sent back to be your companion on the march.

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Merchants Win from Union by 6 to 4 Score

Les Thimagan Plays Good Game on Mound and Hitting—Ault and Phillips Show Up Well.

The Plattsmouth Merchants, behind the fine hurling of Les Thimagan and Floyd Thierolf, defeated the Union ball club 6 to 4, on the Union diamond Sunday.

Plattsmouth started to win early in the game, when E. Smith and Brittain got hits in the first inning and were driven home by Ault's single.

Union came back in the last inning with a belated rally to score two tallies, but Thierolf began bearing down, and got the side out without too much damage.

A fine crowd from Plattsmouth accompanied the team to Union.

Runs batted in: Ault, 2; W. Smith, 3; E. Smith, 1; Carr, 2; Easter, 2; Triples: M. Hoback, Doubles: W. Smith, Thimagan, Double plays: Cho-vancec to Ault, Bases on balls: Hoback, 1; Thierolf, 1. Hits: Off Hoback, 10 in 9 innings; Thimagan 2 in 5 innings, Thierolf, 6 in 4 innings.

Union (4): AB R H PO A. Hoback, ss 5 0 0 0 0. Griffin, 2b 4 0 0 1 0. Easter, 1b 4 0 1 12 12. Eaton, 3b 4 0 1 0 0. Clark, rf 4 1 2 1 0. B. Morris, lf 4 2 3 1 0. M. Hoback, p 4 1 1 0 0. Carr, c 4 0 1 9 0. Keene, cf 3 0 0 2 0. Neal, ph 1 0 0 0 0.

Merchants (6): AB R H PO A. E. Smith, ss 5 1 2 0 0. Cho-vancec, 2b 5 0 2 4 2. B. Brittain, 3b 5 1 0 0 0. O'Donnell, lf 5 0 0 1 0. Ault, 1b 5 0 1 13 10. Thimagan, p-rf 4 2 2 2 0. Phillips, rf 3 1 1 2 0. Thierolf, p-cf 4 0 1 1 0. W. Smith, c 4 1 1 2 0.

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