

A CHIME OF BELLS

.... GRADUATING EXERCISES

OF THE

.... CLASS OF '90

Bangor Grammar Schools,

.... CITY HALL,

.... Saturday, June 28, 1890,

AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.



Motto :---"Perseverance Wins."

Order of Exercises.



Prayer.

1. SONG—"Breath into this Quiet Vate," Class
2. INTRODUCTION— Walter N. Harlow
3. The Inchcape Bell, Minnie C. Perkins
4. The Bell of the Atlantic, Marion E. Stewart
5. DUET—

Banjo and Piano,

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Eugenie A. Smiley
Nellie C. Kennedy

"The Garden City Grand March,"
6. "Flash" The Fireman's Story, Fullerton Merrill
7. The Village Bell, Susie M. Davis
8. The Revolutionary Rising, 1776, Terrence B. Towle
9. SONG—"Now is the Month of Maying," Class
10. The Three Bells, Louise M. Higgins
11. The Story of Some Bells, Susie McCann
12. SONG—"Ave Maria"—from Loreley, Class
13. The Great Bell Roland, Bertie E. Pooler
14. The Creed of the Bells, Ruby B. Waterman
15. PIANO SOLO—*Rondino*—Walzer arie, Nellie C. Kennedy

16. The Bell of Atri, Grace S. Bridges
17. TRIO—"Pit Pat," { Edith M. Bradford
Rosa B. Berry
Vina G. Rogers
18. How we Fought the Fire," Bernard Burke
19. A Lesson from a Bell, Edith L. Brown
20. Girls' Chorus—"Sion"—*Rodney*,
21. A Legend of Bregenz, Gertrude Dunning
22. Poe's Bells, Richard L. Porter
23. The Bells of Shandon, Nellie R. Baker
24. PIANO DUET—"Bicycle Polka," { Stanwood H. Cosmey
Benjamin Haverty
25. The Modern Lochinvar, David Owen
26. How Jane Conquest Rang the Bell, . . . Edith M. Bradford
27. The Cable, Donald M. Webster
28. The Pilgrims' Chorus,—*Verdi*, Class
29. FINALE—"Some Things We've Learned," Samuel T. White

SINGING CLASS ODE.

CONFERRING DIPLOMAS.

AWARDING MEDALS.



Benediction.

D.T.W

Class Vdr.

We've met to-day with mirth and song,
But beneath lies hidden a tear
For associations past and gone,
And our parting now so near.
Around the past our memory'll cling
And our hearts grow tender, when
We recall the joys, forgetting all else
That seemed unkindness then.

Our lives are not measured by days and years,
But by deeds both good and true.
We have no time to devote to tears,
Each has his work to do,
To improve each moment as it flies,
And leave no task undone,
That shall raise us nearer to the skies,
When our final parting comes.

Then let the future bring what it will,
Be it joy or sorrow or pain;
We'll waste not a moment in vain regret
But bravely try again;
With eyes to the front we'll ne'er turn back,
But with resolute heart within
We'll meet life's trials face to face,
And make "Perseverance win."