Worthy Masters, Sisters and Brothers, might we pay tribute to our school teachers. I am sure we all agree that one of the most important professions is life is that of the teacher! Our dearest possessions are our children and truly the fate of the future lies in the molding of these young lives. Surely we can never repay our teachers for the hours they have spent in the love they have shown our children.

(appropriate poem or article on Worth of the teacher read here)

W.M. rose and all stood and sing together "School Days".

Teachers then asked to rise and Conductor and Asst. C. escort them back of Esther Chair.

W.M. speaks: The little token we give to you tonight is only a small symbol of the love and appreciation we hold for each of you.

As organist plays appropriate music each teacher is given a small red schoolhouse which is pinned on her shoulder. Then as
organist played "At the Foot of the Old Apple Tree" or "An Apple for the Teacher." The conductor presents each teacher with a polished red apple from a basket carried on her arm.

Teachers are then escorted to their seats.

(Opinion) Daisy Le Hay, W.M.
Lady Washington #1.