

I realize that on an occasion like this it is customary for the speaker to address words of advice to you who are students. I have been doing my best to resist that temptation. In any event, I could give you no better advice than to follow the motto which, I was once told, Mr. Truman kept on his desk when he was at the White House, It read: "Always speak the truth and act honestly. This will please some people and astonish the rest".

Now I end where I began, with my tribute to this college, to its ideals of service, culture and the good life. I convey to you once again my deep gratitude for the honour you are about to confer on me, and, if I may speak for them, on my fellow-graduates of the class of February 1953.

This has been a happy weekend for us. As it ends, may I express my feelings in a few lines from a Chinese poet, Li Po, where he describes how one may pass a winter's night with friends. He concludes his verse with these words, "...and after the guest has gone, watch him make his way into the distance. If he leaves just at daybreak this is very agreeable, particularly if he plays upon his flute as he goes".

I shall leave this peaceful place long before daybreak, I fear, for another world at the United Nations Assembly. I assure you, however, I will be playing upon my flute as I go and, because of your kindness, will face with greater equanimity any discordant notes that may await me while I try to conduct my sixty-piece international symphony at New York.

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