

to-day pattern ourselves after these fine spirits of our remote past. Is it not your own Emerson who says 'Hitch your wagon to a star'? Let us continue the development of the lands we have received in trust, and continue also the high aim and noble ambition of our predecessors, and if we do not always accomplish precisely what we set out to do we may at least be sure that efforts and energies so spent will leave humanity the richer.

In the words of the poet:

Nothing worth winning is won with ease,
The goal worth reaching is sacred ground,
And it can't be reached in a gentle walk,
Or a burst of speed and a leap and bound.
The eagle of victory perches high,
And the climbing soul has far to climb,
With death and doubt in the vales below,
And the stars far off on the hills of time.