

time-honored walls we have together — you to teach and we to learn — delved into the hidden mysteries of philosophic lore, studied with delight some wondrous physical phenomena, or conned some illustrious classic author. Though our sojourn with you is at an end, our tender feelings for you, kind Fathers, are lasting.

To our parents, whether absent or present, we turn with feelings of loyal affection, and we say with all our hearts "May God bless and reward you." Permit us to publicly give expression to our sentiments of gratitude, and if we are not expecting too much, let us hope that you this morning share in our triumph.

Fellow students who are leaving you. Little wonder it is when, that a feeling of genuine regret oppresses our hearts this morning, when we realize that we must leave, perhaps never to see again, you who have been to us such soul true friends, you who have shared alike our joys and our sorrows. The fall of a leaf does not bring enduring sadness, because we know that ere long luxuriant foliage will again bedeck the trees; the decay of the beautiful flowers causes slight regret, because we know that, in a short time, they will bloom again. This resembles your position, dear comrades, but it is not ours; you go to your homes, but you will return here in two short months; we shall never return. In this hour of regrets there is a softening ray playing gently around the gloom of our hearts; there is the knowledge that the memories of pleasant years spent with you, shall help to cheer us on our way. Yours is now the duty of upholding the honor of this institution; guard it zealously, for it is a sacred trust.

To the Foot-Ball Team, we would say: "Long may the laurels of victory rest on your banner." Although we cannot be present in person, to cheer you on to victory, yet our spirit will always be with you.

Dear classmates: We have arrived at the consummation of our journey; we are now graduates of Alma Mater. But all does not end here; a harder and more difficult road lies in front of us. What the yet unborn years hold in store for us, we are not permitted to know; but this we do know: our future will be as we