

SKETCHES FROM COMMENCEMENT

BACCALAUREATE SUNDAY.

AT six o'clock Sunday morning, May 22, with sleep-laden eyes, but triumphant hearts, the "grave old seniors" gathered around the flagpole on the hill and ran their banner to its windy top. Then, giving their yell, they turned away, leaving the old flag to wave a last "farewell" to the college and the town.

The first really big thing in the closing exercises was the Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. A. N. Marshall, D. D., of Ottawa, originally of Bridgetown, N. S. The weather was ideal. All nature, in general, swathed in the tenderest green, seemed waiting for the message of the morning, while the Annapolis Valley in particular, decked in the delicate pink and cream of its million times a million apple blossoms seemed to be doing its utmost to welcome back a son who had won renown abroad.

Long before the service began, the streets were lined with cars, and the church was filled with people. Then the leaders marched to the platform and the senior class filed solemnly to their seats. The subject was "Godliness and Gymnastics". "Godliness" and "gymnastics" were taken for granted. They were the posts, and between them in place of the "and" hung Dr. Marshall's sermon like a spacious and scientifically constructed hammock offering rest to the weary, healing to the injured, and suggesting a goal for the active. The sermon, considered even as a baccalaureate, excelled in power and scholarship.

At four o'clock in the afternoon a vesper service was held, at which the sacred cantata, "Ruth", was rendered by a chorus of fifty voices and three soloists.

The evening service was under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Rev. A. T. Kempton, of Cambridge, Mass., was the speaker and delivered one of his famous drama sermons. There was much speculation as to just what this sermon would be, but once it was witnessed there