

Four years ago, with minds  
mild and docile, open and  
receptive, we, the class of 1903  
wandered into high school.

The primaries and grammar  
grades had been our home; now to us was revealed a new  
world, into whose life we were  
about to enter, and whose  
experiences were to become ours.

In the path dictated by parents,  
the board of education and  
faculty often arose difficult  
and seemingly impassable  
barriers, but by constant effort  
on our own part, aided by  
dear friends, these were surmounted,

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and today we have reached  
our goal, graduation.

Today we are standing on the  
threshold of a new life. The  
unknown future has thrown  
wide her doors to receive us,  
and we are about to enter  
upon a sterner and a rougher  
path. We know not whether  
we are qualified to tread it.  
Destiny beckons us on. But  
before we answer her summons  
it is our pleasure to say a  
few words of thanks and  
farewell.

Honorable Board of Education.  
To you, in behalf of the class, I

wish to express our gratitude  
for privilege and kindnesses  
shown to the class of 1903. We  
cannot hope to repay this  
debt of gratitude by paltry  
sums of money, or by continued  
praises, but by our future  
success, we hope to justify  
your benevolent efforts for our  
welfare.

Members of the faculty; to  
you also have I the pleasure of  
offering the heartfelt thanks  
of the class. We fully appreciate  
the favors you have bestowed  
upon us; by your assistance  
in times of difficulty, and

moments of perplexity, during our high school life, and chiefly in this our last year, you have made yourselves our life-long friends. In reviewing the pages of our school life, our memories fondly turn to the years that we were under the guidance of our former superintendent, and we shall ever count it one of our rarest privileges to have been in such close contact with a life, the influence of which will never pass away.

Now in life, be it in a moment of success or in a time of great despondency,

in dream of the days that are past, this year will stand as one of the most pleasant as well as the most profitable.

Classmates, this our last year has drawn to a close and we are about to separate "what a suffocating feeling it is, leaving school forever", says Frances Navrigal, "a period, an era, completely passed and left behind - one feels that childhood is over now - and a sense of ten-fold increased responsibility, and independence devolves upon us." Hereafter some of us at least, will receive our knowledge from

that hardest of schools - the school of experience. Our associations with one another will certainly not be as frequent in the future as in the past. But the bonds of friendship formed during ~~during~~ these four years of school life will not be easily broken.

Our education is by no means completed. In fact, we realize it ends only with life, and none of us should be satisfied with the goal we have already attained. But as we go out upon different paths in life our success will depend greatly upon the application we