

And never give up in despair. We would fain have your paths strewn with flowers, but since we cannot, we can only say. Take duty and place it upon your standard, and though your paths be rugged and hard, stick close to your motto, and make the best of life, for after all

"This world is but a rugged road,  
Which leads us to the bright abode  
Of peace above."

We part today; some of us may never meet again, but not to forget the golden chain of friendship has bound our hearts and minds together too strong to admit of its ever being broken asunder. Nothing in life will ever give us more pleasure than to call up pleasant recollections of our school-mates and the endearments of our college days at the A. & M.

Classmates, you have delegated me to deliver your parting address, and I hope I have succeeded in a measure in meeting your expectations. But a parting word to you. With to-days exercises you have finished one page in life's book of history, and your college record is made. To-morrow you begin anew, let your record be such as will be a credit to yourselves and your alma mater. Remember that wisdom is rather to be desired than riches. Riches may bring you pleasures but pleasures like flowers wither and pass away, while wisdom will bring you honor, peace and prosperity. Do not let your investigations and study stop with to-days exercises; for as the athletes arm loses its strength by too much rest, so the mind unless exercised will deteriorate. We have a strong foundation, therefore let us build our life structures in keeping with the beginning.

I would not mar the pleasures of today with the harsh realizations of to-morrow, but the stern criticisms of a cynical world stares us in the face. We have youth, health and education, what more do we need to enter life's arena, and make a name creditable to ourselves and our country. We have answered to our last roll call. Our cadet days are over, and the last good bye must be said. Let our lives be so consistent