

your willingness to work for its welfare, both in season and out of season. You have fulfilled your promise. Without fear, favor or affection you have stood at the helm, enforcing discipline, maintaining laws, looking neither to the right nor the left until you have guided the old ship safely through the voyage of another scholastic session; and in bidding you farewell we can truthfully say "you have fought the good fight, you have kept the faith."

Gentlemen of the Faculty and other Instructors: We realize that it is to you we owe our greatest thanks. As the rough, shapeless block of marble goes to the sculptor to be carved and shaped into a glistening symmetrical form, so with us. A short time ago we came to you, thoughtless boys with unformed minds. Today we leave you with our faculties cultivated and our intellects developed. The methods of thought and analysis which you have instilled into our minds will enable us to solve with greater ease the more serious problems which will confront us after leaving you. We feel that you consider us worthy exponents of your arts, as you show by your signature on our diplomas, sending us out entrusted with your name and honor, and it shall be our pleasure and our duty to respond to the confidence you repose in us by a constant fidelity to the principles taught us by you.

We now take this occasion to bid our long and last farewell to him who, for seven long years, presided over the destinies of our alma mater, and by his lofty character and magnificent executive ability placed this institution among the first in the land. The sun seemed to shine more brightly than usual on last January third—a fit emblem of the life so full of chivalric deeds and deep devotion to the honor of his state, and as it took its leave of the departing day the gates of Heaven opened wide to welcome the immortal spirit that had guided to perfection the earthly career of Lawrence Sullivan Ross. We cannot fathom the inscrutable ways of an all wise Providence in re-