

## To the Class of 1931

One temptation that has ever confronted young people is the attraction of green pastures that seem to lie just beyond their reach.

To those who live on a farm, the local village or town makes a strong appeal.

To those who live in the small town, the attraction of the city is all but irresistible.

To the city bred, the attraction is toward the great open spaces where they can fill their lungs with pure air, and perhaps have time to stop and think.

This longing for something that one does not have frequently follows youth into the bright sunlight of more mature years. The tenant farmer moves from place to place. The farm or city laborer moves from job to job. They never seem to find the perfect place or position.

Though we may transplant the sapling from time to time during the early years, let us remember that the majesty of the mature spreading tree is the result of allowing the roots to dig deep into unmolested soil.

So it is with life. To become a master farmer, master home maker, or master citizen in any walk of life, we must become a permanent part of the local community.

It is my sincere wish that each member of the Class of 1931 shall become not only a fixture in the home community, but a useful citizen in this great state and nation.

Very sincerely,

A. A. DOWELL.