



Class Advisers

Some one has said that life is like a fair, which childlike, we all attend. No one of us sees it all, yet each has a kaleidoscopic vision of the whole. Some win prizes and each sees according to his own viewpoint. Some witness entirely the picnic exhibits while to some, the side shows are of major interest, rather than being the salt with which to season the more sedate and dignified features of the fair. Each person has a few big moments and goes home at night "dead tired," yet,—he was there!

To you, class of 1931, we express our appreciation of the fine spirit which you have shown in your work and play here with us. We shall always cherish the friendships formed with you, and shall at all times be interested to hear personally of your progress. We have ever found you keenly appreciative of the important features here at our campus fair—yet never have we found you wanting in your quick recognition of the side shows of life. The class of 1931 will always be remembered as ever ready to sprinkle the salt of mirth and good fellowship upon the school's bill of fare. This is as it should be and we would not have you otherwise. That you may continue to carry on, as you have so ably begun, and that the salt of your youth may bring savor to your whole life, is the wish of

Your Advisers,

—DE ETTE CENFIELD GENUNG,

—GRACE MARY WARNE.