

Class of 1934:

May I thank you for the privilege of being your class adviser. Three years of joyous, intimate association have passed quickly, leaving with me a very beautiful and treasured memory.

Each class is unique in itself. To me the class of '34 stands for Enthusiasm. You have made a good record—a record acquired by excellent cooperation, loyalty, ability, and a great deal of enthusiasm. Now as we reach a turn in the road, we realize that some will not travel on with us for another year, but may the "Spirit of '34" serve as a tie to keep us still united in purpose, striving for the fulfillment of those ideals which we have acquired in our three years together.

Collectively you have been a source of constant pride; individually you have entered deep into my life and have become very dear to me. Proud of your success and happy in your friendship, I am loathe to see you go.

"For shelter is gone when the night is o'er,
And bread lasts only a day;
But the touch of the hand and the sound of the
voice
Will sing on in the soul away."

ELSIE MAE KINGSTON



Dear Seniors:

Life is possessive. In it we shall forget each other, you and I, quickly and completely.

But we shall never escape each other. In the sensitive contacts of our association, we have made, each upon the other, an impression which shall henceforward be a part of us.

Separating, then, we still take a little of each other away with us. Without our sensing it, it is there—a part of you in me, a part of me in you.

I have seen and known and breathed of your rich freshness. It leaves a clean message of youth in the mind.

I only hope that I have given something in return to aid you in creating of your life a design of social value, whether in greatness, or in quietness, or in average service.

DENIS MCGENTY, Advisor.