CLASS SONG

In the year of Nineteen ’Leven
In dear old C. N. C.,
Is the class of Scientiffics,
That class of loyalty;
Loyalty to college
And to the teachers here,
And here’s success to both of them,
May they thrive from year to year.

Chorus—Scientiffics,
A happy class are they,
For they are the best from East to West,
Three cheers for the Pink and Gray.

Pink stands for the rosy dawning
Of hopes for future years,
It stands for our best ambitions,
And dawn of our careers;
Gray’s our chosen emblem,
For sober thoughts we hold
Of graver side of coming life
Which the years may yet unfold.

Now we the Scientiffics,
With colors Gray and Pink,
In the days that are approaching
Will prove that we can think.
Now for the old College,
The school we love so well,
The school we’ll always hold as first;
Now give the good old yell.
(Give College yell.)
Ladies and Gentlemen:—We have met on one of those occasions that make school life more pleasant and cause a halo to be cast about our final days in college.

We meet this evening with a mixed feeling of joy, gratitude, pride and hope—joy that our work has thus been successfully completed; gratitude to our teachers for their interest in us and to our classmates for their kindness and fidelity; pride that we have been members of the Scientific Class of 1911; and fondest hope for the future happiness and success of each member of this class. Permeating all is a feeling of sorrow that these pleasant ties must be broken and that those whom we have loved must now part from us to take up the struggle of life.

We can all say, "It was good to have been here."

The friendships formed will be a constant asset to our lives; the memories of pleasant times spent here during this year with our teachers and the other classes of the school will last even through days when the locks are white and the cords of memory break; the picture of smiling faces and bright eyes will remain with us even when the sight grows dim; the sound of dear voices will ring in our ears when they have lost their susceptibility for other sounds. Our lives have received a certain intangible something which will make them better, nobler and purer for having had these associations which we are soon to break.

We have met for the last time as a class unit. We wish to entertain our teachers and friends once more before we take our final farewell next Thursday. Having this program prepared for your especial pleasure, the Scientific Class of 1911 bids you welcome.

WALTER MOHR.
CLASS HISTORY

Last September when the golden rod was nodding in all its glory along the broad highways of Indiana and Illinois, about thirty energetic, aspiring young men and women from various places were on their way to the pleasant college halls of C. N. C. to take the Scientific Course. For three weeks each took the even tenor of their way, strangers to the joys which were destined to be showered upon them when they should be organized into a united class.

This state of affairs did not continue long, for Prof. Whisler called a meeting of all prospective Scientists. A goodly number assembled on the evening appointed. After a few encouraging remarks, Prof. Whisler appointed a temporary Chairman and departed. The class then elected the following officers:

President—Claude C. Smith.
Vice-President—Fred Hull.
Secretary—Ruth Dungan.
Treasurer—Ellsworth Lowery.

The selection of other officers was postponed until a later date that the Class might learn who was best fitted for the respective offices.

In order that the members of the Class might become more devoted, meetings were held at appointed dates during the year, with a roving social now and then. Some of the meetings were held for business purposes; others were devoted to literary programs. The socials proved to be a source of great pleasure and will long be remembered by every loyal Scientist.

At one of the business meetings the Class selected yells, colors, Class motto, and Class flower. Pink and gray were chosen as colors. They have proven very satisfactory and no Scientist will ever behold these lovely colors, which they have learned to revere, without involuntarily feeling a deep thrill of profound rapture heaving in their breast. The motto is, Esse quam videri, (To be rather than to seem.) Class flower—pink rose. The following is one of our most popular yells, composed by Mr. Walter Mohr:

Hoo! Rah! Hoo Rah
Hoo Rah Ra
Rah for the glory of the
Pink and Gray
Hip Skitty Bow Wow
Wah Hoo Wah

Scientists
Rah! Rah! Rah!

About once a term, usually during the term vacation, Mr. Mohr would quietly gather the Scientists together and go out for the purpose of letting the faculty and the citizens of Danville know that they resided in a college town. This merry group would parade the streets, call in front of the homes of the respective professors, and give each one a rousing "rah," if it was discovered that a Scientist was absent, they went straightway for him. Before disbanding they usually went to Campbell's restaurant and celebrated with a feast. These noisy, Serena-like frolics were kindly received by the faculty and citizens of Danville, and immensely enjoyed by the Scientists.

I think the record of the Class of 1911 is sufficient evidence to show that early in the year they learned to appreciate the wonderful truth of the great quotation, "The heights that great men new possess, were not reached and attained by sudden flight; but they, while their companions slept, were toiling upward in the night." Slowly, steadily and determinedly they have labored to master the difficult work of the course until they are now in sight of the goal, toward which their ambitions have been directing during this pleasant and profitable year.

Our labors have not all been performed amid the enthusiastic splendors of a gracious sunshine. Many times the invigorating sun of hope and courage has been clouded by dismal clouds of discouragement and doubt, but the happy thought is that behind that cloud the sun of true greatness was still shining, waiting to warm us again with new life when the clouds should pass away.

...but before we bid farewell to these dear college halls and launch our vessels upon life's uncertain sea, we wish to sincerely thank each member of the faculty for his kind, obliging interest taken in us. And in particular do we extend to Prof. Whisler our most hearty thanks and appreciation for his proficient leadership. We also extend to citizens of Danville our best wishes for their generous hospitality. We will now briefly consider the past of each individual of the Class:

Claude C. Smith.

The first of honorable mention in the Class history is Claude C. Smith, our Class president. The beautiful hills of historic Sullivan county, Indiana, feels proud to call him her honored son, for he was born there Nov. 14, 1888. For two or three years after completing the common school work he taught school and attended college during the summer. Claude is a member of the famous R. & B. quartette. He was selected as one of the debaters to represent the Bachelors' Oratorical Club in the celebrated debate with DePauw Academy, May 27th. He has been employed as superintendent of the high school of his home town. He is laying a broad educational foundation with the fond hope of some day being a shining light in the legal profession.

Hallie M. Gilman

In that memorable year of 1888, in Sullivan county, Indiana, occurred the birth of one of the popular and promising young ladies of the Scientific Class of 1911—Miss Hallie M. Gilman. One morning in early September when she was six years old her mother started her to school with an A, B, C book under her arm and a lunch basket in her hand. She soon exhibited a very studious disposition, which enabled her to pass thru the common school and graduate from the Hymera high school. After graduating she taught school. Feeling the importance of a higher education she entered C. N. C. last September and graduates with the famous Class of 1911.

Ora D. Tadlock

Down in the southern part of the Hoosier state, in the spring of 1887 when the frogs were loud in the meadow lane, Ora D. Tadlock was born. Ora was naturally a strong lad. He could out-jump, out-wrestle, and if necessary, out-fight any one in the neighborhood. He was not only physically strong, but had unusually strong mental ability. However any and all questions in the class room and star on examinations without
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studying has been a mystery to the faculty and his classmates. Mr. Tadlock is very popular with all the students. He will remain for the Class Course.

Benj. H. Brumfield

Benj. H. Brumfield was born Oct. 10, 1888, at Everett, Ind. As the years slowly passed by, the above named son of Indiana became aware of the great educational advantages which he should enjoy. For three summers he has attended C. N. C. and the Class was glad to see him enter school last March to complete his work. After graduating from the Everett high school he taught school. His kind, quiet, unassuming disposition has won him many friends at C. N. C. He has a splendid position for the coming year.

James B. Harter

One rare day in July, 1886, the angel of life visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harter and left them a small son, whom they afterwards mutually agreed to call James. After completing the common schools he came to C. N. C., where he studied diligently for the past two years. He has made good progress and has won many friends. Before coming to C. N. C. he taught school in North Dakota. Mr. Harter has a position as teacher the coming year.

Fred Hull

Fred Hull, the venerable vice-president of our Class, was born Jan. 6, 1888, in Warren county, Indiana, the county which has sent so many brilliant students to the C. N. C. Fred has always been an upright, industrious young man. After completing the work of the public schools of his community, he taught school during the winter and attended college during the summer vacation. The success which he has achieved as a teacher is one of which he has a just right to be proud. He is a member of the B. & S. and Y. M. C. A. He will remain in school for the Class Course.

Winnie L. Cline

Winnie L. Cline, the one who is prophesy as to the future of the Class, was born on the broad, rolling prairies of the Sun-Flower state, at Havens, Jan. 30, 1880. In a few years after her birth her parents moved to Indiana. After completing the public school work she was sent to the Indianapolis Manual Training high school, from which she graduated. During the interval between her graduation from high school and the time she entered college she taught school. In the summer of 1890 she came to C. N. C. and was so well pleased with the school that she returned last September to complete the Scientific Course. With us she has been a splendid student, and we shall always remember her as a gentle friend and a loyal classmate.

Ruth Dungan

It was in the early spring of 1889, at Rocklin, Ind., that our worthy Class secretary, Ruth Dungan, was born. The pleasant days of her childhood and youth have been spent in attending school, as her fond parents have taken a great pride in educating her. The next fall after completing the common branches, Miss Ruth entered upon her noted career in the Lizton high school. By her superior abilities and culture she soon won the friendship of her schoolmates and teachers. In 1908 the Lizton high school was looking for some student who could win them laurels in the county oratorical contest. The responsibility and honor was bestowed upon Miss Dungan. The school was not disappointed in its choice, as she won second honors among the intellectual powers of her class. In 1909 she graduated from the Lizton high school. In September of the same year she entered the Central Normal. She will teach the coming year.

Raymond Walker

In the summer of 1891 a baby boy came to annoy the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walker. They decided after much serious meditation to call him Raymond. During the early part of his school career he was cherished by his teachers, feared by the boys and loved by all the girls. Of course, such is not the case, as father time has wrought many changes in Raymond's life. With much play and less work he made his way through the public schools of Brown county. At that time, having no desire to lead a professional life, he decided to take a business course. He soon prepared himself for a position. For three years before entering the Scientific Class he was a stenographer for a business firm in Indianapolis. He was chosen as M. of the R. & S. to serve next year. Mr. Walker has been a loyal, progressive student, and will remain for the Class Course.

Merle Edmund Fulk

Merle Edmund Fulk, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fulk, was born on a farm in Adams county, Indiana, March 9, 1890. His parents, wishing him to master German, talked no English to him until after he was six years old. At six he was sent to school and was known as "Little Dutchy" for a long time. He kept constantly progressing in school, completing the grades and graduating from the Peterson high school in 1908. About this time his mother died and Merle tried his hand at domestic science. In 1909 he took work at the Marion Normal College. The following year he taught his home school with splendid success. When it closed
he entered the Central Normal and graduates with the Class of 1911. He has always been an active Y. M. C. A. worker. He has held several offices connected with the Association and was sent to Kokomo convention as a delegate. He also represented the Marion Normal College at Lake Geneva, Wis., in 1906. He enters Bloomington this fall on the combined Liberal Arts and Medical course, in preparation as a medical man for the foreign field. His motto in life is "The best I can do for man is the best that I can do for God."

L. A. Marrs.

Leonard A. Marrs is another Scientific who hails from the honored state of Illinois. Like many other great men he was born on a farm. It was one of those rare days in June, which Lowell speaks of, 1880, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marrs was made glad by his arrival. He grew up as most other boys, attending school, werving the nerves of his teachers and disturbing the whole family at home. He, like most troublesome boys, made rapid progress in school. Before entering C. N. C., he taught school in his home county with good success. For the entire year he has been G. M. of the R. & S., and as such has made a faithful and enthusiastic officer. He graduates with honor from the Scientific Course. He has a splendid position as a teacher in Illinois. He also completes the law course, in which he takes a great interest. He is planning to make the legal profession his life work. Mr. Marrs has ambitions and ideals which will make him an honor to his Alma Mater.

Charles Abbott.

Charles Abbott was born September 12, 1886, near DeGonia Springs. His parents wished to give their son the best educational advantages their community afforded, sent him to high school after he had completed the grade work. In high school he was strong in Science and Mathematics. After teaching school a few terms he came to C. N. C. and found it suited to his needs, remained for the Scientific Course. He has been a strong Science student and hopes to major in it. Mr. Abbott has a position at the Christian high school.

Mona Elrod.

Mona Elrod first opened her innocent eyes on this wicked world in the rural district of Washington county, Indiana, May 8. When she completed the common school her parents sent her to the Central Normal to take her high school work. She was one of the fortunate few to pass the examination early in the year. In addition to her high school work, she completes the Scientific Course. She will teach the coming year. Mona is a member of the College Sisters and an active worker in the Y. W. C. A. She has met with but one difficulty during the year, that being a struggling conflict with Cupid. It seems that she has him conquered, but who can tell? She is planning to fit herself for a high school teacher. She has abilities and a disposition which will enable her to succeed in any undertaking.

Ellsworth P. Lowrey.

Ellsworth Lowrey, one of the strong members of the Scientific Class, was born near Culver, Ind., Jan. 2, 1886. In school he was a brilliant boy and a friend to all who knew him. After completing the common school he taught school in his home county. In 1908 he came to Central Normal and completed the Academic Course, starring in Mathematics and class scrapings. At the close of his school the following year he went to see the noted sights of the great north-west. After spending the summer in Wisconsin he returned to Danville and has been a loyal Scientific all year. Ellsworth has been an active member of the Y. M. C. A. He was one of the delegates who represented the Association at the Franklin convention. He has taken a pride in athletics. He helped win the basketball games with the Classics and was captain of the Scientific base ball team. He will teach high school the coming year.

Harlan Craig.

One fair morning in August, 1888, when no exciting events were happening, the news was quietly whispered over the town of Otwell that a son had come to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Craig. This son is no other than our well known Harlan, who is a loyal Scientific. He played, attended school and was a young manhood in his native town, where he has a host of friends. His parents died when he was quite young and he has since made his home with his brother-in-law, Dr. Abbott, of Otwell. Harlan has been popular in the social circles of the C. N. C. He has a high school position for the coming year in Otwell.

Earl Sutherland.

Earl Sutherland first opened his eyes to the beauties of this world August 6, 1892, near Morton, Putnam county, Indiana. His parents sent him through the grades and gave him three years in the Russia high school. Last September he came to Danville and entered the C. N. C., doing some commercial work along with his Scientific work. He will probably take some higher college work next year. In school he did not manifest any extraordinary ability but was a good general student.

Corliss R. Maxam.

It was in Francisco, Gibson county, Indiana, in 1888, that Corliss R. Maxam, the record-breaking joker of the Scientific Class, first viewed this grand terrestrial sphere. He attended the public schools of his native town, leaving before he had completed the high school course to teach. For the last four years he has been one of the leading teachers of Gibson county. Maxam has many natural strong qualities, but the one which has always been the most prominent is his ability to entertain the fair sex. This ability, possessed by so few men, early manifested itself at C. N. C. Time passed on; things changed; as all things human do so, but Maxam's heart remained unchanged. It was silently and constantly longing for that high school girl he had left behind. About April 1st Maxam disappeared. The next day a card came telling the story; Cupid had marked him for his own. The following Saturday he returned to school accompanied by his bride, who has proven a very valuable asset to the Scientific Class. Mr. Maxam has a high school position for next year.
she took up the battle in the Linton high school, where she successfully conquered all difficulties and graduated with honors. At that time she was at a loss to know into which field of life's strenuous activities she wished to struggle, but finally decided to be a pedagogue. Having met with gratifying success, she contemplates fitting herself for special primary work. At the close of her school last spring she entered C. N. C. By receiving the benefit of her high school credits and doing extra work, she has made the requirements of the Scientific Course. She has won many friends during her stay here. Her past life has been such that the Scientific Class predicts for her a brilliant future.

Frank Hastings.

Last September a sunny-faced lad came to Central Normal. After some inquiring it was learned that his name was Frank Hastings, and that he was to become a member of the Scientific Class. By laughing and smiling at the girls he has made his way through the course. He has taken the advantages of his native town of Washington, where he first saw the light of day, Nov. 5, 1894. After graduating from Washington high school he took no active interest in school work until he made his debut in the C. N. C. Frank has the honor of being the baby of the Class, and this is no doubt the reason why he is such a favorite of all the girls of the Class. He has made his home with his grandmother since coming to Danville. He will remain for the next year.

Harvey Hartley.

Harvey Hartley first made his appearance upon the stage of life's activities one frosty cold day in February, 1890. The enterprising town of Salem, in Washington county, has the honor of being his birth place. When he had mastered the arithmetic of his anxious parents he was sent to the New Philadelphia high school. He was not there long until he attracted the attention of the students and the teachers by his rapid progress. History, literature and athletics appealed to him. During his high school career he was the leading athlete. The year he graduated he had the pleasure and honor of representing the high school in the state field meet. Last fall he came to Danville and enrolled in the college. In addition to completing the Scientific Course he has worked out most of the Classic. Mr. Hartley has never experienced the trials of a pedagogue, as most of the Scientists have. He hopes to take university work next year.

Demman Kelley.

Demman Kelley, our Class poet, came to bless the home of his par-ents in Dugger, Sullivan county, Indiana, June 9, 1888. His parents have taken a great interest in the educational welfare of their son. He taught school for two years after completing the work of the public schools. Prompted by a desire to fit himself for a professional life he came to C. N. C. When his school closed the following year he took some work in Indiana University. Last September he entered the Scientific Class and has done creditable work all year. He is an active member of the Y. M. C. A. Last January he represented the society at the Franklin convention. He is also a member of the R. & S. Demman is president of the famous Bachelors' Oratorio Club. He will remain for the next year.

Walter Mohr.

Walter Mohr, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mohr, first exhibited the gladness of his smiling face to this hauusual world, Oct. 20, 1888, in Franklin county, Indiana. After completing the work of the public schools he attended the State Normal to fit himself for teaching. He taught the following year. The next year he took work in DePauw University. He finally came to Central Normal and finding it suited to his needs remained for the Scientific Course. In addition to his scientific work, he has been a student in the department of music. Walter has been an ideal college man. There is no field of service to the school in which he has not been active. He has been president of the Y. M. C. A. By his untiring efforts the association has had a very successful year. He has taught the Scientific Class the art of giving college yells. In addition to his active work in the Y. M. C. A., he has been a member of the R. & S. and a boosting member of the "Bachelors." He was chosen to represent the last named society in the grand debate with the oratorical talent of the First Christian Church of Indianapolis. The R. & S. Quartette claims him as one of their members. Mr. Mohr will have opportunities for greater accomplishments, and the indications are that he will avail himself of such, and in the future do honor to the Class.

Frank G. Anderson.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, while others have greatness thrust upon them. Frank G. Anderson, the eloquent valedictorian of our class, is one who had greatness thrust upon him. In 1901, when he was 24 years old, he was called to his parental home in Lawrence county, Illinois, to make the race for county treasurer. He was elected, receiving a large majority over his Democratic opponent, although the county was strongly Democratic. At the expiration of his term of office last December he came to C. N. C., receiving credit for his work at Valparaiso, he completes the Scientific Course. He has shown a marked ability as a law student. He graduates from the law course, in the near future he and Mrs. Anderson will depart for Oklahoma, where he will practice his chosen profession under the firm name of Miles & Anderson. His future is very promising and is looked to with great expectations by the Scientific Class of 1911.

T. G. Kegy.

Last comes your humble servant, who was born in W. J. Bryan's native town when Grover Cleveland was president. If there is anything further of note in his life it is best that it be told by the Scientists.

Thus ends the history of the Scientific Class of 1911 of the Central Normal College. May their history be more illustrious in the future.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.
CLASS WILL

We, the Scientists of 1911, knowing that we are soon to depart from your midst, realize our duty to make some disposal of what we leave behind; being in full possession of sound mind, memory and understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, which is to be final, and revokes all others that have been made.

First, we desire and direct that our funeral services be conducted by the Faculty, Prof. Whisler officiating, and that we be laid away with honors befitting our rank and station, clothed in pink and gray.

Such property, personal and otherwise, which we now possess, we do give and bequeath as follows:

Item 1—To our leader and Professor of Mathematics, Prof. Whisler, we give our esteem and thanks for his kind and efficient leadership.

Item 2—To our worthy Professor of Science, Prof. Railiff, we bequeath all broken or lost glass and metal vessels, Hydrogen guns, to be held in fee and to be repaired by the Scientists of 1912.

Item 3—We give all our Physics and Chemistry note books, to be sold and the money used for buying gasoline for the laboratory, and incidently to benefit the Standard Oil Company. Prof. Railiff to administer the same.

Item 4—To our able teacher of Latin, Mrs. Patton, we give our regards for safely piloting us thru the terrible Galle Wars without the loss of a comrade.

Item 5—To Prof. Luceomb, one-half dozen tin funnels, with the understanding that he is to learn to play said funnels, they are to become the property of the College for building up the laboratory.

Item 6—To our esteemed Botany teacher, Prof. Thomas, one-half dozen Fern prothallii of the species Plymouth Rock and Buff Cochin, provided that he furnishes the Classic girls of 1912 with chocolate, and an occasional bite for Miss Simpson.

Item 7—To Prof. Laird, the beloved President of this institution, we give our love and regard, also a number of sturdy and loyal classmates to compose the Classic Class of 1912.

Item 8—To the faculty and management of C. N. C., our thanks for their instruction, and the interest shown in us.

Item 9—To our Alma Mater, the C. N. C., our everlasting fidelity and love.

Item 10—To the Scientists of 1912, eleven yellow Latin ponies, well broke, will not scare at anything except political. It is provided, however, that if the said ponies are made to bear an unreasonable burden by said Scientists of 1912, the said ponies shall then and there be taken into custody by Mrs. Patton, and are to be cared for at our expense.

Item 11—To the Classic Class of 1912 we give many valuable classmates.

Item 12—To said classmates we give our friendship, our best wishes that they may enjoy a great and profitable year.

Item 13—To the citizens of Danville we give our appreciation for the treatment we have received at their hands.

Item 14—To our beloved classmates, one Smith, one Craig, one Kelley and one Dungan, we give one Classic each to be held in their care as long as said Classics need such care.

Item 15—To the Classics of 1912 the honors in athletics which we won from the Classics of 1911.

Item 16—To our esteemed classmate, Maxam, one hydrogen gun, with shaving attachment, and the promise to tell everyone we see not to mention that letter.

Item 17—To the Classics of 1912, one Foster Lewis, provided that they protect him from the town marshal, and do not permit him to carry loaded suitcases over town; provided further, that if they fail in this trust, he shall be forfeited to Winnie Gline.

Item 18—To our accomplished songster, Walter Mohr, we give a beautiful music folio entitled "Good Night, Julia."

Item 19—To our esteemed class president, C. C. Smith, we give our thanks and praise for his leading us so efficiently throughout the year, and further give our best wishes for his success in whatever walk of life may enter.

Item 20—To our visitors and friends we give our appreciation for the honor of your presence.

Item 21—To the memory of the Scientists of 1911, and to each other, we pledge our fidelity, our determination to be an honor to C. N. C., and forever to live by our motto, "esse quam videri."

In witness whereof we, the Scientists of 1911, have hereunto set our hand and seal this 60th day of August, 1911.

Signed: ELLSWORTH LOWERY. (Seal)

VALEDICTORY

Classmates and Friends: This is indeed a peculiar life. I suppose there is no one within the sound of my voice who cannot look back over his past life and recall times when he has experienced great joy and gladness, and also times when he has experienced deep sadness. Again I wonder how many of you can recall times when you have experienced great joy and gladness and at the same time deep sadness and regret? Not often have you? Dear Classmates, such a time has arrived in your life. This is a time when there is great joy and at the same time great sadness. Here we are this evening assembled as a class for the last time we shall ever assemble. Dear friends, what does it all mean? It means more than any language known to the human tongue is able to express. Of what it means to us in the future we know nothing, and as to the past we have only a small conception, and again words are unable to even express what we have realized of the past. But we know one thing: the future is uncertain; let us turn and look back to the past for a few moments.

We have been traveling together for the short space of one school year. Yet, it seems to me I have lived here always. There has never been a place throughout my life's journey that I have felt more at home than I do at the good old Central Normal College and in the Sci-
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Frieds, I think I voice the sentiments of this entire class, when I say that this has been the happiest and greatest year of my life. I have never seen and I never expect to see a year that I will derive more pleasure from than I have the past year in the Central Normal College.

And let me say to you, classmates, that if there is one of you that has not received great pleasure by means of his association with this class, let him credit it all to himself; for if the Scientific Class of 1911 can make you happy, then I say to you that nothing can. If the past year has not lifted you to a higher plane of usefulness, and instilled in you higher ideas and principles of true manhood and womanhood, then I charge you that you have not reapplied the benefits that were in store for you.

Tonight we stand at the very threshold of the stern realities of life. Before us lie marvelous opportunities. This world is beckoning to us to step out into the real activities of life, and take part in the great work that lies before us. And as we step out into the unknown future to take up this great life work, what ever it may be, let us stand as clean men and women, and apply all our energy, and then into our work all the knowledge and wisdom we can possibly command. And then greatest of all, let us set our standard high and stand for something that is noble and pure.

Let us not drift into the by-ways, nor think that our life should be one of leisure, but feel and realize that a greater burden rests upon us because of the talent we have received here. Education is not to fit us for idleness but to prepare us for a greater and even harder work than we otherwise would be able to do. So let us depart from here with a determination not to spend our lives in leisure, but to work harder than we ever have before, and then it will become a life of pleasure, and when our life work is over and the time has come for us to separate from this world, we will have the joy and satisfaction of knowing that the world has been made better by our having lived in it.

Dear classmates, the future lies cut before us. The opportunities are ours, and it lies in the power of each one to mold his own destiny, so let us take care to mold it well. And as we enter upon this great life work, let us set our standard high, although we may never reach it; for we shall be better men and women by having worked toward that high standard even though we fall short, than to have set our standard lower and gained it.

No doubt there are members of this class that will grace the halls of fame, but yet, unless they have stood for what is noble and good, their lives will have failed. But there is a greatness which we all may attain, and there are honors which we may win, and there is a life we may live, the greatness of which will not be forgotten, the honors of which will remain, and the life live on, when wreaths and the heads that wear them have moldered away and turned into dust. It is the greatness, honors and influence of a pure and upright life.

Although we may achieve greatness, and reach the highest degree of success crown our efforts, let us not forget these lessons, implanted in our early youth, which caused us to become noble and steadfast beings that we are.

And first of all let us be men and women in the true sense of the word. No matter what degree of greatness we may attain, let us be too much of a man or woman to desire to have people look up to us, and no matter how poor our station in life may be, let's be too much of a man or woman to look up to any one.

Beloved faculty, to you has been intrusted the task of molding our lives for this life work that we are now about to enter. To you has been intrusted the duty of instilling into us those principles which would best fit us for this great work. Not altogether those principles found in books, but the principles found in genuine men and women, the principles that will enable us to live a life of usefulness, of credit to ourselves, and an honor to the Central Normal College. And I want to say in behalf of the Scientific Class, that you have done your duty well, and as we now launch out upon life's rugged sea, to fight our battles alone, to guide our own ship, there will be many a time that we will miss your assistance, but no matter where we may land, whether it be in the loneliest spot, dashed to pieces upon the rocks, or land safely in the most beautiful harbor along life's journey, we shall never forget you, and always credit you with having done your best for our success.

We now turn with a most grateful feeling to another name, a name dear to the hearts of thousands, and when mentioned brings back to them many fond recollections, a name that is cherished by men and women that are today sitting in the halls of fame, a name that stands high in the educational world. I refer to the name "Central Normal College." Long live the good old G. N. C. and may she still continue to shed abroad her wonderful influence that is making this world better.

Classmates, again I say this is one of the most sacred evenings. We shall ever spend. It is no wonder it brings to us a combination of joy and sadness. We have reached the dividing line, we have come to the point where friends that are friends must say goodbye. And dear friends, I say it not with any feeling of heartlessness to ourselves, nor casting any reflection upon any other class, but we have come to the time when one of the best classes that ever existed in the Central Normal College must disband. I don't believe there ever was, nor do I believe there ever will be, a class in this college that will be binding together by any stronger ties of friendship. It seems to me that there are no friendships formed that come so near to us as those we form during our college life.

Now, dear classmates, as we separate and scatter out over this world, let us remember this evening, the Scientific Class and the Central Normal College. As I have said before, this is the greatest year of my life, and this is the time we have been longing and toiling for, yet it is the saddest time I have experienced since I came to this college, because we have reached that place where we must utter that word which is a stranger to no class of people upon the face of the earth, because we have assembled as a class for the last time, but may we some day assemble in that world beyond. "Goodbye."

F. H. ANDERSON.
CLASS POEM

PRELUDE.

O, Muse's harp, at last I've found
Thou seemst to mingle with thy sound.
In former years thy notes have rung,
And sounded in the old songs sung,
But hanging now in silence deep
You give no answer when we seek.
O, harp of sweet, old songs of gold,
And sing a lay both sweet and old;
Tell us a tale of youth and life,
Of battle fields and stormy strife,
Of victories ahead that He
For which we well may strive and die.
Give us thy notes of olden time
To mingle with the words of rhyme.
And thy strings have felt the touch
Of master hands that loved thee much;
Respond unto my rustic hand
And sing the song that I command.

Let all thy sweet melodious tone
Replace the master touch alone,
Which once from thee did music bring
That thru the ages still does ring.
O, harp, when o'er thy strings I sweep
My cruder hand to make thee speak,
Awake, awake and sing to me
A song of sweet minstrelsy.

TWO SONGS OF YOUTH.

A youth was standing in the night
Upon the campus green.
A light was on his noble brow
Proclaiming that he had seen.
Commencement day had just gone by,
An epoch in his life;
He strode with the thought of coming years
That would be full of strife.
He saw the future, dim and vast,
In all its wondrous whole.
Before him like a landscape lie;
It thrilled his very soul.
And then he turned and looked back
The happy past to see.
The life that he had lived and loved,
The days at C. N. C.
Before his gaze there passed by
The college friends he'd known,
Who soon would scatter far and wide.
Thru all the world to roam.
He thought of days in Autumn time,
When he had wandered wide.
O'er hill and dale, thru wood and field
And all the countryside;
Of songs that often rang
From campus, hall and street;
Of songs they loved so well to sing
When'er a band did meet.

Of midnight hours o'er learned books
When all should be at rest,
The college man his vigil kept
In search of what was best.
The balmy days and starry nights,
The sunset skies of gold
That glide along in wondrous ways
And memories sweet unfold.
And then the scene he loved the best
Before his vision passed.
Two starry eyes raised to his own
A dainty hand he clasped.
The maiden fair he loved so well,
His little college chum;
'Twixt you guide his life in paths aright.
Thru all the years to come.
But hark! a sound breaks on the air,
Once more before they leave
A band of college men have met
To sing "Sweet Genevieve."
"The days may come, the days may go,"
How well the words he knew,
"but still my heart to memory clings,"
It thrilled him thru and thru.
"Thru youth, thru prime, and when the days
Of harvest time shall come,
Thru all we'll bear the memories dear
Of golden days, old chum."
"Tis happiness; it is the thing
Which every one must find,
And seek not for it thru the world
It dwells within the mind.
Thus I have told thee at the last
The thing thou shouldst have done;
Thy life a failure true has been,
Thy time is ended: Come.

The room grew dark and all was still
For death had come at last;
The soul into the great beyond
Had with the spirit passed.

POSTLUDE
O, harp farewell, we now must part;
O, harp, farewell, now bursts my heart.
Companionship so sweet we've known
Yet each must tread the path alone;
But in my memory dear will ring
Thy voice, though future years may bring
The best, the worst, that life can hold.
And when at last my life is old
A memory sweet will linger near
Of this class I hold so dear.
Farewell, again, Oh class so grand;
Thy name will spread throughout the land
And I from in my humble plane
Will thrill with pride to hear thy name.
The best I know from thee I've learned;
And in my soul that best is burned.
And if some good I e'er may do
I owe it all, sweet class, to you.
Farewell, classmates, my only hope
Is that as with the world I cope
Each of you again may greet
When on the path of life we meet;
That when my locks are silver gray,
When pink of youth has passed away,
When weary are the years that pass,
I still may think of thee, dear class.
And when my soul shall smoothly glide
Out on life's swiftly ebbing tide,
My classmates I shall chance to know,
And with them thru the ages go
That tie within the boundless sea;
The fathomless eternity.

—DENMAN KELLEY

HOT DROPS

"For Those Who Are Happy in Misery and Those Who Are Miserable When Happy."

Barnum and Bailey's Circus has written to the General Normal College for a snake-charmer. It is understood that Prof. Laird has recommended Elwood Lowery.

Mrs. Patton—Mr. Craig, give the principal parts of the verb to flee.
Craig: Fleo, skidere, buhil natum.

Bert Harter (reading)—Hex fugit, the king flies.
Mrs. Patton—Now, Mr. Harter, you must use an auxiliary verb with the perfect tense.
Harter—The king has fleas.

Mrs. Anderson—I used to be so fond of fiction before I was married.

Prof. of Literature—And don't you read much now.

Mrs. Anderson—No; after the tales my husband tells me about why he is late getting home, mere printed fiction seem tame.

Foster—Good-night, dear, we must not kiss or you will take my cold.

Winnie—Never mind; I can pass it on.

Muri Fulk has been trying to replace his hair by grafting cut hair on his head.

The Classics went on a picnic the other day, and some of them walked and looked their dinner. They said it would be cheaper.

Prof. Ratliff—Winnie, give the color of the precipitate you get when you treat Ph with R Cz 07.

Winnie—Apple-butter color.

Weary voice from Doorway—

"Mr. Claude Smith, I have absolutely no objection to you coming here and sitting up half the night with Lena, nor to you standing on the doorstep for three hours saying good-night. But in consideration for the rest of the household, who wish to get sleep, will you kindly take your elbow off the door bell."

Craig—May I come out tonight.
Georgia—No, not tonight.
Craig—Why, dear, have you ceased to love me?
Georgia—No, but mamma has.

Marrs—Mr. Anderson, what did your wife say about you coming home so late last night.

Mr. Anderson—She just sat down at the piano and played, "Tell me the old, old story once again."

When a fellow's girl laughs at his jokes they are pretty good—or she is.

Mona—If you dare to kiss me again, I will call papa.

Ellworth—I thought you said your father was in California.

Mona—He is.

An unpoetical Classic has described lady's lips as "the glowing gateway of beans, sauerkraut, and potatoes."

Ora Tadlock—You seem to be staring at me pretty hard. Do I remind you of any one?

Miss O'Hair—Yes, you remind me of an aunt of mine; only she had a little more mustache than you have.

I must get you another chair for the kitchen, Hallie; I see you have only one.

You needn't mind, mamma; Groom is the only caller I have.

Give the Classics the laboratory and they are sure to break the beakers.

You can't judge Seacat's kicking ability by the size of his feet.

Prof. Cook (in English History) was telling the Class of the impressionable age about Elizabethan Era, sonable age about the Elizabethan Era, when suddenly turning to Mr. Reynolds, who seemed to be in a dream with a far-away gaze, asked: "And how old was Elizabeth?" "Eighteen, last birthday," came the instant reply.

John Smith, president of Class A, challenged the Scientists for a game of marbles, but the challenge was not accepted on account of the Scientists marble player having a weak arm, caused by falling out the door, the steps being moved, while calling to see Mona.

Kagy claims to have gained an ounce while he was here the first eight weeks of the term. Lowery said before he left he wore his girl's ring around his neck, slept in a fountain pen, tied himself in a knot so his girl could kiss him, when he ate soup you could hear the echo, and if the plug had come out of the bath tub it would have been good-bye Kayg.

Seven wonders of the C. N. G.—Seacat bending over under Miss...
Scientific Class 1911 Central Normal College

Barr's hat, whispering in her ear,
The recent purchase of second-hand furniture by Claude Smith.
Fred Hull saying wife.
Hastings kissing the girls.
Abbott's Scientific ability.
Miss Dungan asking Deckard why not two hearts beat as one.
The engagement of Demma Kelly and Ollie Wood.

Teacher of German—Mr. Craig,
you have been absent from class
for ten Mondays; can you give an
excuse for the days absent?
Craig—Yes, sir; my room-mate
didn't wake me up in time.
(Moral: Better go to bed early
Sunday nights.)

Downward, turn downward, O Cougar,
thy pants,
Or else with the ladies you've never a chance.
Some think it sporty to see them so high,
But just one look makes others sigh.
You're old enough sure to wear pants like a man.
Then turn them downward—eight inches
if you can.
O won't you turn them a way, way
down.
They've been all winter the talk of the town.

Downward, O turn them almost to the
heel.
For your poor ankles should have a
square deal.
And tho such a thing you never have
done
Long past is the time you ought to have
begun.
O do this favor for C. N. C.
And keep it done wherever you be.

Leonard Marrs had a horse that
always balked, when he attempted
to cross a certain bridge leading out of Danville toward North Sal-
len. No amount of whipping or
urging would induce him to cross
the bridge, so he advertised him
for sale: "To be sold for no other
reason than that the owner would
like to leave town."

Miss Stanley—Winnie, is your
husband an Indian?
Winnie—What makes you ask
such foolish questions?
Miss Stanley—I saw several scalps
laying on the dresser.

As to the remaining Scientists,
Harry Lee, Walter Mohr, Benjamin
Brunsfiel, Earl Sutherland and Ray-
mond Walker, they are jokes
enough themselves.

CORLISS R. MAXAM.