Would that someone capable of doing so would some day write a history of those early years, and particularly treat of the service rendered by all of the fine men and women who contributed so much to the development of this now splendid institution!

And now, it would delight me to speak of the recent years, with the wonderful development they have brought, and the future which is destined to bring even greater accomplishments. In the nearly two decades since fate decreed that I should change my work, there has been rapid advancement in all directions on this campus which all of us love so dearly. Student enrolment, faculty, physical plant, courses, and so on, speak for themselves. All of us must recognize the deepest gratitude to the present efficient head of our institution, not only for these tangible evidences of his skill but also for the imponderable values which he has continued to bring by the maintenance of high standards. We old-timers do greatly appreciate the gracious regard he has had for our ideals, our aims, and our hopes, and we shall cherish an abiding faith that this will lead to ever greater achievements.

Fellow workers of the old days, whether you be teachers or alumnae, we were partners in a great enterprise, in a glorious adventure. Let us remember that “No work truly done, no word earnestly spoken, no sacrifice freely made, was ever made in vain.” The foundation was duly and truly laid, and the generations are rising to call you blessed! Each year new groups of alumnae are coming to grasp the torch with eager hands, loyal hearts, and brave spirits, and they will continue to carry it high, in fulfillment of the prophetic declaration made in song twenty-eight years ago:

“Queen of the Valley, 
Alma Mater, thou shalt be; 
Round thee shall rally 
Those who honor thee; 
All thy daughters loyal, 
One in heart and one in will 
Many gifts and royal 
Bring to Blue-Stone Hill.”

JULIAN A. BURRUS

A PERFECT FABLE FOR TEACHERS

Extracted by Christopher Morley in 1932 from something Thomas Fuller wrote, probably before 1642.

FULLER tells the marvelous story, a perfect fable for teachers, of the gentleman who took a number of children for a walk into the country, and forgetting that they were so much younger than himself, he led them farther than he intended to. They began to ‘grutch,’ complained that they were tired and began to whine. I can’t accurately quote Fuller’s language, but he describes that this gentleman cut a big stick from the hedge as a nag for himself, and little switches as ponies for the children, and told them that they were horses, and thus mounted, he says, ‘Fancy’ (or what we would call imagination) ‘Fancy put metal into their legs and they came cheerfully home.’ And I often think to myself, if only teachers would remember that, if they would just enliven our pedestrianism now and then with a little more imagination, how much longer journeys we could take, and how much more cheerfully we would get home.”

—Christopher Morley in “Carrier Pigeons,” Ex Libris Carrissimis, pp. 72-73.