Class-Day Exercises.

THE BEST CLASS-DAY PROGRAM OF ALL-CUTE SAVINGS-NEW JOKES-NOVEL PRESENTS -A SPLENDID ORATION AND A MASTERLY ESSAY-THE AU-DIENCE CONVULSED WITH LAUGH-TER AGAIN AND AGAIN AT THE UNUSUAL HITS MADE BY THE VARIOUS PERFORMERS.

Wednesday June 29th was Class-Day, and a right jolly occasion it was. Was there any fun? Well you should have heard that program. You should have seen the presents given as class souvenirs; we can't take time to comment upon them all. There was a great wooden watch for one, a wooden spoon for another. There was a stylish (?) hat for Mr. Vincent, a brand new man for Miss Murray, a spacious band-box for Miss Downing, a great tablet for Mr. Willier's experience, and splendid (?) tin medals for ten prominent members of this largest of Senior classes.

We give below parts of the Class oration by Mr. Hendricks also of the Class essay by Miss Harnett, and we give in full the splendid Class Poem the Statistics and the Class Will.

CLASS ORATION-OUR COLUMBIAN EX-POSITION-CHARLES G. HENDRICKS.

There was but one oration on the Class Day programme, and that was by Charles G. Hendricks of Selinsgrove, Pa.

It was a production well worthy of an older head, end spoke much praise for the oratorical powers of the young gentleman.

All nations, said he, are directing their attention to the Columbian Exposition soon to be opened at Chicago. Never before in the history of the world has there been such a display of human skill and exalted genius as is promised to visitors at the com-World's Fair. Millions upon millions of natures noblemen will be entertained, astonished and perplexed. The products of man's genius and contrivance will surpass all human expec-

The holding of the World's Fair is indeed paying a just tribute to the heroes of the fifteenth century to those noble men who sought to locate and discover the American Continent. Besides celebrating the four hundredth anniversary of a great discovery and commemorating the valor of early heroes, the Columbian Exposition will enchance the industries of the present century. The latest inventions will be collected from all parts of the civilized world and exhibited on the continent first known to man but four centuries ago.

The people of every clime will be discuss great social and industrial problems.

After giving some most thoughtful arguments against the opening of the exposition on Sunday, he concluded by saying:

Let a nation rejoice in a nations prosperity. Let the old world see that the new world lives and grows. THE CLASS ESSAY-THE QUEEN WITH-

OUT A CROWN - TESSIE A HARNETT. The class essay was assigned to Miss Tessie A. Harnett, of Shenandoah. Pa, and she showed very beatifully that there are in the world very many noble women in very humble positions, who deserve the crown of honor, and integrity, and virtue as ever were worn by any raling queen or princes. Among other things she said : My ideal queen then, is not she that is surrounded with luxury and courted for favors, but the number of women who are scattered throughout this wide world, daily riskwomen who have sacrificed friends whom an unkindly fortune has compelled to drink the bitter cup of poverty and want.

There is however, another queen whom we all know and love. How many oversights repaired by this unknown hand! How many joys procured for others that their happiness might be complete! She who knows how to divine the secrets of the heart ! This queen knows how to settle it without a word; no wound is left and sunshine. But who will tell the thorns which have torn her hands, the humiliations her charity has born, the pain her heart has endured, and yet she is always smiling. On earth she is called mother. She is the greatest of uncrowned queens.

As our school days draw to a the girls of this class. God alone holds the destiny of our lives in His hands. All of us have aspirations, and build air castles, and probably we are happier for the building. If we cannot do what the world calls "great things" we can help the poor and needy, we can raise the fallen, and cheer the pressed. In days of trial and sorrow we must meekly bow to the will of providence of God.

Thus feeling, thus acting, we shall at last find ourselves united in the land of the blest, where parting with our woven for each of us a crown of enternal joy that fadeth not away.

> CLASS WILL. A. J. HERMAN.

thousand eight hundred ninety two we, the Seniors of the Bloomsburg State Normal School, being, through the testimony of the faculty of said Normal School in sound physical condition-less so in mental abilityand considering the uncertainty of our future whereabouts, since it is apportioned to all scholastic, sheepskinned individuals to flee hence from future mental taxability, do make and that is to say, principally, and first of all, before it is to late, we commit into the hands of the school directors of the commonwealth, and the dis posal of our ignorance and shortcomings, we surrender to the entire who recommend us to said school

With respect to our worldly estate, we bequeath, and dispose of it in the manner and proportions herein follow-

First since the "brain-testers" have determined the exact standing of us in flesh wounds and bone ailments. their "mental paupers" and by means of officials to determine whether one know's more or less than the law rebeloved Juniors all the mental appliances necessary to add to the will enable them to pass the examinations next June. It being our earnest desire that the aforesaid Juniors shall go through the process of "milling and cramming" unscarred, ready to salute their brother Seniors from a year hence, in the new world of infant care and sorrow, and with the proper degree of assumed dignity and selfimportance, fire the guns of captured this our last will and testament, to these, our beloved Juniors, all the dangerous chemicals and peculiar ap-paratus of the physical department, that they may, being thus equipped, meet the enemy more valiantly.

To the aforesaid Juniors, we further give and bequeath all the Manual Training utensils, consisting of coolheaded business trash, as follows, to named above and below. wit, namely: Jack-screws, eagle-eyed chisels, square T's, jack-saws, ripplanes, cross-cut nails, boring machines, bench-dogs, and all other ill-disguised instruments too numerous to mention. Also the machine for boring holes in macaroni and other similar delicacies shall be bequeathed to the aforesaid Juniors, wholly and without reserve.

The Manual Director is the "Nucleus" to the "protoplasmic" mass of industrious toilers who are thus finely brought into international conference equipped for "metric" and botanical manipulation and other equally neces sary acquirements. This being your necessity and our pleasure, we the well wishers of your future accomplishments in the said "Manual Art," give and bequeath the aforesaid articles.

We further bequeath to the aforesaid Juniors all the "little innocents" of the Model school, who, we trust will be led and cared for as well under your tear mingled guidance as when we. the said Seniors, paved their brilliant pathway to the end of our journey.

We still further bequeath and make cording to law, all the happy hours accasioned by the constant interview of the Senior studies. No one of us has been destitute of conscience or moral stamina as to indulge in the use of "desiccated ponies". Such integrity is without a parallel in the history of our school. We, the aforesaid Seniors, have therefore no other advice to give ing their lives for suffering humanity, you than to trust to your Senioritic enthusiasm as the great example for and home that they may help those your future success and prominence.

After our departure from the school the aforesaid Juniors are apt to lose the refinement they have been able to accumulate by our presence. We day of June eighteen hundred ninety trust, therefore, they have imbibed as two. sufficient quality to uphold them until the end of next year, when they can again accumulate a new supply by coming in contact with the returning alumni of the school.

To our generous and liberal cooks of aforesaid Normal School under whose the disturbance falls like a ray of bright reign we had such ample opportunities of improving ungratyfied appetites and developing the "store houses" of constitutional vitality by our total abstinence from dyspeptic delicacies, such as fancied pies, far-fetched cakes and the like, we unreservedly give and bequeath a highly authorized recipe for "nerve tonic," setting forth the requisclose, we wonder what will become of ites for compounding a highly digestive "egg-flip." By following the directions carefully, it can be made with very slight effort. For Normal invalids this "hen-co-operation" is really one of the most wonderful of nature's great phenomena. Knowing that it will make its victims forget the soreness of circumstances when they acquaint their organic desires with this wonderful generosity, we most heartily and without an appeal to your feelings, bequeath such a much needed kitchen benefactor.

The excursion to Central was interloved ones is unknown, and where there fered with on several occasions this year. In order to assure those of you who may wish to go on a similar survey next year, and avoid all such aforesaid atmospherical inconveniences we, in the name of the washer-women of to-day, solemnly pledge to give you the base 10 ft, and perpendicular in quest of adventures. In the name of Enoch Arden, for next year a guarantee for a day of height 15 ft. Amen. This 30th day of June in the uninterrupted sunshine, that is, a day

and breeds fever and ague, besides ruining all the chances of dryness in the name of the "Dry Weather Aliance," and withour fault and reproach,

grant you this guarantee. We are surrounded by scores of friends who are anticipating vast pleasures afforded by "matrimonial aliances." To those of our friends who ordain this our last will and testament, are possessed of such doctrines of matrimonial anticipation, in order to assure them peace and harmony in the and depose our gigantic mental ability family, we give and bequeath to them now and forever, a more rigid marriage law, requiring those "mistaken souls" who may enter into "matrimonial embezzlement" to refrain from shooting discretion of our friends the Faculty each other within the first year of their "trial hitch," and also restraining them from circulating their divorce proceedings, so that the children are not liable to get possession of them. All family squabbles may thus be avoided by this measure and save them many a dangerous athletic performance resulting

Finally, we will and bequeath to our rigid examinations enabled the state confident friend Mr. Buck, whom we make our sole executor of this our last will and testament, all the stray quires, we give and bequeath to our cattle he may chance to find on the road, a new glass-eyed pony which will enable him to ride to victory in his domain of their intellectual acquire- final classical embarrassment, and a ments, such scholastic attainments as complete work on the "Mental and Financial Pauperism of Present and Ministerial Giants," and the sum of one thousand, two hundred and fourteen cents in elastic currency, payable ninety-nine years after date at the

"Flooded Banks" of the Mississippi. We do hereby swear and utterly disallow, revoke, and disannul each and every other former testaments, wills, receipt, marriage paper, legacie, honors, we give and bequeath, in falsitie, bequeast, provoking, and executor the world over, by us in any way before named, willed, bequeathed and squandered, ratifying and confirming this, and no other, to be our last will and testament.

In witness whereof we have hereunto finally set our bands and feet, the way and manner not easily described: be it well understood, the day and year

SENIOR CLASS B. S. N. S. Signed, sealed, witnessed, published, pronounced, read and declared by the said Senior Class as their last will and sacrifice, in the presence of us, the There are the quick impetuous ones, witnesses.

BILL NYE. MARK TWAIN. CODICIL.

Be it now known to all men of profoundly robust type of character and health by these aforesaid presents, we, the Seniors of Uncle Sam's Farm," (now of B. S. N. S.) have made and declared unto you our last will and testament, bearing date the 30th day of June, one thousand eight hundred ninety-two: we, the aforesaid Seniors by this present codicil, do positively ratify and confirm our said last will and testament, and do give and bequeath unto the "Prop's." of said Normal School, all the apothecaries, toilet fixtures, "cracked-caranieums," corncobbed ticks, vessels, intemperate designs, stained collars, scarfs, chemical explosives, time-served foot wear and made for our transportation. The to said Juniors, in proper form, ac. all ornamental fixtures, such as five faculty had fitted up a palace car in cent shirt dosom studs, tooth and guinpowder "brushes and breeches" to match false-teeth and wigs that may be left behind when we the fore and oftenbefore said Seniors leave this stage of mental Annoyance.'.

Our will and positive understanding is, that this be adjudged to be part of this our only will and testament, and that all things (visible and invisible) there in contained and mentioned, in no respect, as if the same were not so delivered and set down in this our first and last will.

Witness my hand and feet the 30th

SENIOR CLASS B. S. N. S. Signed, sealed, patched, "blued," butchered and compounded by the said Senior class, as a codicil to our first and last will and testament, in the presence of us the subscribers.

SAM'L SHYLOCK. WILL WINKLE. MRS. MOLL WHITE.

CLASS STATISTICS - LULU TWEEDLE. "Full many a gem of purest ray screne The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear, Full many a flower is born to blush unseen And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

Fearing lest this sad fate should befall the members of our class, they desire me to enumerate to the public, a few of their many excellent qualities. None of us are perfect, but it is the unanimous opinion of the class, that we come nearer to the standard of perfection than any previous class. In tractive than dry Geometry. the following remarks, therefore, you need not expect to hear much of our failings, but rather our strong points, and may be our wonderful development in many directions.

The Senior Class of '92 is composed of 93 members; 71 of the gentler and ting out for Mahanoy City at full 22 of the sterner sex. This is the largest class ever sent from this school to do valiant deeds, and therefore the He meets with some resistance, but heaviest, the prettiest, the wisest, and having so much self-confidence, at last the best. The weight of this class is wins the prize. about 10,000 lbs, or five times the hay in the form of a cone, diameter of Mausteller, each going a different way

at such times occasions "swelled heads" an immense hollow sphere 100 inches thick, outside diameter 700 inchesthe material weighing 2 ounces to the such an unprotected locality. We, in cubic foot. Since the boys constitute only 1 of the scholarship and learning for which the class is noted, while the remaining # justly falls to the fair sex.

The average height is 5 t., but be mistaken for Tom Thumb, or his um has been anxious to secure us. Our class may be compared to an ascend ing series in arithmetical progression, beginning with Miss Creveling and reaching Mr. Shafer as the last term. If you are fond of small people, girls, I mean, I can recommend about 15. who must stand on their tip toes to see anything that is going on. Never in the way, and so charming and useful, that they are general favorites. Then their larger sisters must be disposed of. They, too, have many good qualities. So tall and stately, that we think them quite an addition to our this probably is their last chance, you may have your choice.

The average age of this class is 20 years, the youngest being 16, and the oldest, 28. If we can think of one person being 1900 years, or the sum of our ages, he would have lived during the reign of Augustus Caesar, and the comprehension of ordinary morwould be almost twice as old as Methusalem. We are all old enough to take care of ourselves, with the exception of one Young lady, and that matter is attended to by the bright star of Nanticoke, not Jeff, but David Davis.

Nature delights in variety, which fact is seen by observing the different colors of our hair. Here you will find all shades between the palest golden and the raven tresses. We have the blonde, the demi-blonde, the semiblonde and the brunette; light hair that, and blue eyes; light hair and brown eyes; dark hair and dark eyes; dark hair and blue eyes; in fact, every combination imaginable. Some have hair which you might say is red, but which we call a beautiful auburn. Some of the girls have naturally curly locks, while the majority resert to a curling iron. Curly hair must be very fashionable now, for I have heard it whispered that even some of our boys curl their bangs.

The dispositions vary quite as much as do the colors of the hair and eyes. the mild deliberate ones, and all varieties between. You must not be guid ed altogether by appearances, for they, you know, are sometimes deceptive. l'o look at Mr. Hanlon, one would think him the most kindly disposed boy in the class; but for the slightest misdemeanor of his class-mates, he raises the cry of Lynch him! Lynch

him! Former Senior Classes have been noticeable for their large feet, but we pride ourselves on having comparatively small pedal extremities, unless we make exception for the class orator. However, they are all large enough to take us to the Columbian Exposition, where we intend to represent the different counties of Pennsylvania, if we wished to go that way; but I am told that special arrangements have been which to take their summer excursion but thought we were in greater need of the trip, and have agreed to let us have the car at a very low rate.

To describe each member of the class would be very tiresome; and besides, the picture which human pen could portray, would do but faint justice to our Cleopatras and Apollos. History has furnished some characters to whom several of our boys may be compared. Mr. Willier, for example, reminds us forcibly of the wise Solomon of biblical renown. The wisdom and experience which it is the good fortune of this young man to possess, has not been equalled since those good old days. Our class is very fortunate in having him among us, for besides giving his inexperienced class mates free lectures on "How to Govern a School," he is indispensible to the ladies when they wish to be fanned.

Then we have Messrs. Hooks, Boyle, Kerns and McBrearty, all of whom are modern Ciceros. Their eloquence has won them many debates, and admirers also.

Mr. Chrostwaite, the Pythagoras of to day, was never happier than when wrestling with angles, triangles, circles, polygons, and so on, from which struggles he usually came out victorious; lately his thoughts have been running in another channel. We all tho't him rather bashful, but now when a certain young lady makes her appearance, his heart Burns within him. Walks, talks, and tennis are more at-

If these were the days of chivalry, how many of our boys would go forth as gallant knights to defend the weak and oppressed. Foremost we see Mr. Vincent, the very flower of chivalry, mounted on a handsome charger, setspeed. Arrived at that town he bravely demands the lady of his choice.

Closely following we see Messrs. weight of a well settled stack of clover Hendricks, Nyhart, Romberger and

year of "Mental Supremacy," one with the dampness left out. Moisture consolidated into one, we would have one of the gentlemen, Mr. G. W. B. The amount of ambition in this

Tiffany by name, intends taking a Booth at the world's fair. Many of the boys are prospective lawyers, doctors, and ministers; and Mr. Williams, I believe, is already pursuing the science of Ornithology, for he pays a great deal of attention to the Wren,

Our girls are quite as talented as none of us are so small that we might the boys. As you may observe, the class poem, history, essay, and presenwife; nor yet so large that any muse tation speech, are the productions of the girls.

You may be surprised to hear that we have a Baker in our midst, but that seems perfectly natural to us, because we have a Kitchen, too.

It is almost unnecessary to speak of our proficiency in the different branches, for it is well known that the dignified Seniors (as the Juniors call them) were also persevering students. They can tell you all about English History from the Norman Conquest down to the present time. Or if you wish something more ancient, they will relate the doings of early Greece class. But as about to disband, and and Rome. Questions referring to any of the other branches will be answered with the same high degree of intelligence. As Juniors they picked the violet in the Spring, but as Seniors they pick the flower known as the Violaceae Viola Cucullata. In a word, their knowledge is boundless; beyond tals

If the members of our class were auctioned off, the funds thus raised would be very acceptable for improving the Manual Training Department. which, as you have doubtless heard, trains the mind through the hand." The bidders would also find some very useful articles, such as Cole (coal), Hooks, and even a Campbell (camel) They might also have a Hawk, but they would have to pay a Ransom for

Never was a class so well fortified to meet the assaults of the State Committee. At one of our meetings it was thought best to come out boldly and meet the enemy. We divided our army into five companies. Each company singled out a man, and the five dragons were soon overpowered. We flashed the glad message, "We have met the enemy and they are ours,' home to our friends.

Our work in this school is over, but who can tell what the future holds for us?

Some mute inglorious Milton here may test,

Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood. Whatever may be in store for us, let us always look on the bright side of life and remember our days at the Normal as some of our happiest days.

CLASS POEM-MARGARET LAGORCE. A poem they have bade me write, With rhyme and meter true, But my muse in my need has described me, So a pardon I crave of you-

To tell you their story in verse. And oft the I fall in the measure, I promise the truth to rehearse. I can tell of their trials and sorrows,

For attempting thus in my verdancy,

Of bold deeds and manifold lovs. Of the flunks and the brilliant successes That befell these wise girls and boys. And if over my numberless blunders,

A mantle you kindly will cast, I'll tell of their fame and their glory, From the first even unto the last.

Twas half past twelve on a Thursday, July in the school year last gone That the reign of the class just before us, Expired, and we rose to the throne. With dignified mien, but elated.

We went to our various homes, And practiced that colm stately bearing, Those round pedagogical tones That we'd noticed the Sentors before us

Assume, when they wished to inspire

In hearts of the Model-school terrors, An awe to quell evil desire. Vacation sped on all too quickly, Till truly September was here, When we hied ourselves back to the Normal.

And began this, our Senior year. We had no rough stones to impede us. so we sallied right into the light, Which began with a marvelous social. That lasted far into the night.

We were weary next morning, but surely, What avail e'en tho' nature rebel; So we hastly rose and we dreased us, To the musical sound of the bell.

When we'd broken our fast that fair merning He, who here holds the crest of the sway, Rose up from his seat at the table And appounced what we'd do on that day.

Then we hastened away to our boudetrs, For, in sooth, they had need for our hand. And with bright flowering carpets and fixings We made tuem the pride of the land.

But hark! On the soft autumn breezes To the sound of a beil we gave ear, We hastened our steps towards the chapet. And led the first hymn of the year.

Then the tallest of those grave, wise, sages, Who sat on the stage of our hall, In a few words of kindly good feeling, Spoke a welcome to one and to all.

Then a march from some famous old master Started tremulous wavelets of air, And the "seniorites," strong in youth's glory, Now wended their way down the stair. At the gate of the stronghold where "discount,

And "decimals," and "fractions complex," Had sought all the preceding twelve month Our young souls to tire and perplex. At these portals we sought for admittance,

And once in, watched in deepest amaze The process of "forming an image," "Lines reflected and incident rays;" We learned about polarization.

The mechanical equal of heat. We could draw e'en the beautiful "siren," And we well knew "the cause of a beat." Later on we 'gan study in plant life, [stems

Where we learned of leaves, branches and Why we analyzed blossoms by dezens, And we've mounted them neatly by tens.

The lord of this castle was kindly, His great heart held a spot for each one of these seniors, whose only regret is The thought that we leave him so soon

And now to a room on the corner We hastened our footsteps, to ga In our minds the bold deeds of old Carsar, And the scheming of Orgetoria,

We read in the tongue of the loomans Till in Latin to think we'd incline And we finished the last of the warring In the chapter marked twenty and time

Bound the corner from Classical learning Is a room on whose black-boarded walls May be seen, by the careful observer. Faint traces of sharp-angled scrawls.

From this chamber of angles and symbols. By the aid of a most worthy seer, We left terra firms and wandered Through the fathomiess realms of the air.

And we could, by and by, from a point hung In space twist the dome and the floor, Construct figures of every description, Triangles and circles galore.

And "To Train" was the theme of the lay, Where ruled a staunch venerable mentor, We must go, "real attention to pay. To this sire in sheer desperation We would go when we e'en most were was

Now across to a room where "To Manage"

tte, when asked what to do with a terror. Would reply. "Entertain the dear child." Twice a week in his room we were gathered To assist in, and be criticised; There our triumphs were duly considered,

And our flaws bared and well moralized Now we tripped lightly down to a Science Which includes both the laws and the art Of speaking and writing correctly.

Which we did till we'd learned them by For this sire we must make in good writing Theses, underlined in red ink, And we cudgeled our brains for the wherewer Till, in truth, we forgot how to think.

They were finished at length, and we bore then In cold, trembling fear to his gaze, Were received with the kindest of welcome, And to each given heart-soothing praise

After dinner a hurrying journey In the which not a moment we lost, For a tardy mark, much more an absence, Must be paid for at terrible cost,

Twixt these walls dwelt the patron of tool-

Where he points gave upon his loved art. And named every wood and each bench tool, Not omitting the tiniest part. Here we learned the three modes of expression,

How to drive natis, and braised thumb to And we chiscled a forest of soft wood, [dress, Made a yard stick, and botany press, The seniors will not soon forget where

We next went, and what we next heard, How we wondered and reasoned and pondered Over each weighty fact and new word. Here the sage whom we met that first morning Turned our young eyes to look into mind,

And in physical lore strove to verse us. And withal was so pleasant and kind-That when finished, rejoiced were we tollers 'Neath a leader so true to remain.

With him turn to the subject of Authors, And gems of rare beauty attain. Need I tell how we read our four Classics.

Laughed at Wimble, Moll White and Gobbo, Closed the pititul tale of poor Enoch With a heart overflowing with woe?

Last of all came the beautiful story That told of the search of the hnights. Drew a character-portrait so noble, Taught us beauty, and goodness, and right.

With the dainty green leaves of the Springtime, Came a sage not well matched to their tint,

Who told us of flerce Northern battles,

And the rise of the far Orient. After chapters on lore of the ancients. On which we had studied all night, Would encourage a well-striven answer

With, "Hem! Yes-That is quite right." The our work when it came, was in truth It was oft intermingled with play, (work, And the minds of the seniors off wander, With joy to our piente so gay.

For a full week the cloudlets were tearful. But in time came bright sunshine, and then In gay gowns, all with laughter and jesting sped we off to that far mountain gien.

Here the greatest event of the season

Took place-'twas a game of base ball; Oh! those suns and that marvelous pitching, Would a hardy professional appal. All year, on each Saturday evening

We assembled in two spacious halls, And listened to learned debators, Whose clear points fairly punctured the But I trust, that aside from all jesting.

These memories will never quite fade. For we've all received aid of their giving And laughed at the fun they have made. Now another club rose, grew, and flourished,

And its members with racquets and balls Made the mountains re-echo with laughter. And the vailey resound with their calls.

To the courts these bold knights their fends carried. And no prisoner was treed on parole, They were flerce foes, but awfully jolly. And their order was "Kulghts d'Oriole.

I must feave now, that part of the story And tell how, in warm sultry June, Each senior heart shook with the warning-

"The committee will be here right soon." And meanwhile with tablets and pencils. We visited each class in its turn. And did write for the questioning sages. And good mark for ourselves did we earn-

One night as we entered for supper, At our plates found small, dainty invites, And repaired to the rooms of our hostess Where we spent the most charming of nights

And finally from the department, In response to the State's carnest call. We welcome the learnest committee And astoutshed them -yes, one and all-

And now, with our school work all ever, We've anught left to say but farewell. And there's grief in each heart at the parting From our school which we all loved so well-

And we now leave our dear Alma Mater. e world's sands with our tread to impress And right scaunchly we'll stend by our motto. "Perseverance is the road to success."

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