

The Academy Herald

Volume 3 | Issue 8

Article 4

6-1915

The Seniors Farewell

Follow this and additional works at: https://dh.howard.edu/academy_herald

Recommended Citation

(1915) "The Seniors Farewell," *The Academy Herald*: Vol. 3: Iss. 8, Article 4.
Available at: https://dh.howard.edu/academy_herald/vol3/iss8/4

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Howard @ Howard University. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Academy Herald by an authorized editor of Digital Howard @ Howard University. For more information, please contact digitalservices@howard.edu.

The Senior's Farewell

Father Time, the tireless and ceaseless reaper, the finisher and perfecter of all things, has finally accomplished another end of his many tasks, in that he has brought to and end the career of the Class of 1915.

When we look back in reminiscent mood, it seems but a short time since the fall of 1911, four years ago. And yet, within that time, this class has matriculated as Juniors, passed through all the harrowing stages commonly known to Pænes swept onward through the Sub-Middle and Middle classes, and finally arrived at that most dignified station of Academy life—that of a Senior.

Again we are compelled to reflect that Time is swift, relentless and destroying. What a puny number we now are compared to the throng that entered the Academy in 1911. As the years went by and we passed through the succeeding stages of the course, our ranks grew thinner and thinner, until now, from a possible 150 starters, we are reduced to a class numbering in all about thirty.



EDWARD P. DAVIS, A. M.
Professor of Latin and Greek

And in this time, what have we done, and what have we left undone? What good deeds are to our credit, and what bad one may be placed at our door? What aspiring hopes, ambitions and plans are we to carry out with us into the world, and what dead weights, what detrimental influences, what evil tendencies shall we leave behind?

But we desire, we hope we pray, that whatever good is to be taken hence with us, and whatever that is just and right is to be left behind, may this be augmented and immeasurably increased! And



ANNIE R. BARKER, A. M., Pd. B.
Instructor in English

likewise, may that which is wrong, which is evil, either to be taken out with us or left behind—may that be reduced to the smallest possible amount.

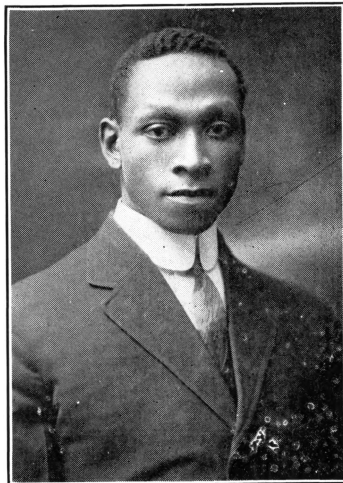
We turn first in our words of farewell to the Faculty, which has directed us through our course, and guided us safely to the coveted position which we now occupy. As the adolescent youth invariably regards the parent as a rigid and too persistent oppressor of the freedom of his actions, so possibly we have regarded the Faculty as a stern and too severe restrainer upon the freedom of our actions, both as a class and as individuals. And it has required four years of mental discipline to bring us to

realize that they have always had the welfare of each one of us at heart, and have acted accordingly in a wise and foreseeing way, to guide us in the right direction. And now that we are at the parting of the ways, is there one who does not leave the department with a heart full of thanks and appreciation, that such care, such caution, such vigilance has been exercised in his or her behalf? Long live the Faculty, and may they never relax in their efforts to produce noble men and women for the race!

As we leave the Academy to begin action in other spheres, we leave behind a new Senior, a new Middle and a new Sub-Middle Class. To each of you we leave a common message:—

“Be united!” and “be earnest!”

With unity you may move mountains, but without it your power



E. J. MARSHALL, Coach Foot Ball Team