

## THE GRAND FINALE

Little Souvenir, as you hie away upon your mission may you be a messenger of hope and a bearer of sunshine to many lives, that, tho' we face the setting sun, needs must borrow warmth from the great Source of Light that radiates by reflection from the lives of others, many of them live in memory only and will greet us no more upon the rough highway of life.

Carry with you the spirit and song of the Loyalsock and the noble refrain of the mountains that sing resposes to the great masses sung by the morning stars as they join the invisible choir of nature in chanting praises to nature's God, their mighty voices sustained by the swelling cadence of the sublime wind harp vibrating to the master hand of storm and sunshine.

When nature's magnificent pæan of praise is stilled, then may the friendship and truth that are born of neighborly kindness raise their glory in Excellis to the benediction of love, that it is your mission to bear, not in the noble phrases of eloquence and oratory, but rather in the simple words and kindly smiles of God's common people, met in a common place, and moved by a common purpose, add happiness to the living and honor the memory of those who have mounted the black camel that kneels at the tent flap of sheik and slave alike, and have ridden out upon the desert trail that leads to mysterious mirages, the secret of which is whispered only to the eager ears and trusting hearts of those who keep the faith.