



To the Seniors of 1948:

Four years ago, bound for a new experience in education, you entered the halls of high school. Far ahead in the hazy future lay the goal that seemed almost beyond your fondest hopes; and now, before you have realized it, graduation is upon you. To be sure, the road has been long and often difficult; yet the pleasant experiences you have had, the friends you have made, and the valuable lessons you have acquired will go far toward enabling you to face the next of life's great stepping stones.

Whether you continue your education, or whether you step at once into the busy rush of everyday life, the greatest challenge that has ever befallen any generation rests squarely upon your shoulders. This earth of ours, torn as it is to-day by fears, hatreds, and wars, is depending upon you and other graduates, both at home and abroad, to help effect a world-wide, lasting peace.

It is my ardent wish that you of many races, colors, and creeds, who have studied side by side happily and successfully, will confidently walk upon the stage of life; practice your high ideals of citizenship, of tolerance, and of brotherhood; and as leaders, spread the gospel of the Great Master, "Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men".

Class of 1948, I bid you Godspeed!

L. D. PEASLEE.