

business and society will have no foundation.

No one can foretell the possibilities of a human life. Some of our greatest men are men who began from the lower walks of life. There are moments in our lives that are worth more than years. To be able to know and to grasp these particular times is often the making or marring of a life. No man knew his opportunity better than Edison; his prompt attention to his ideas have been his fortune. Ideas, not gold, govern the world. A human worker without ideas is only a machine; he is contented to serve all his life, doing the same work over without progress. He has no ambition or purpose. The young man or woman best equipped by industry and application for life's work is quickest to discover opportunity.

Nothing slips away more easily than opportunity, and once gone it is gone forever. Whittier says, "Of all sad words of tongue or pen; the saddest are these: It might have been."

Thus the first link in our lives is passed. What will they bring to us? This depends upon how we use the knowledge gained in the first step. What we have done is the result of constant stimulation by our teachers. When we faltered they came to our assistance and with a helping hand roused our drooping energies and beckoned us on with suggestion and explanation and by the inspiration of their example. We feel as though the work they have done for us can never be repaid and this is especially true in respect to our superintendent, Mr. Wadsworth, who was always ready to give a word of advice and a helping hand; yet we shall ever in thought retain the attitude of pupil and remember them as our leaders. Our fellow-pupils, we beckon you to follow us. The time has come when we must say farewell. May the pleasure we have all enjoyed tonight never be clouded by the sorrows of a misspent life.

SOME INSECT FRIENDS

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fancy of ours.

WHAT a dreary world this would be if mother nature had not been so kind as to provide us with such beautiful trees, birds and flowers. Imagine how she feels when we destroy her helpers that really do not harm us in the least. We kill insects because we think they are so disagreeable and harmful, but this is just a

The true insect has six legs and no more; the body is divided into three parts, head, thorax and abdomen; a pair of feelers protruding