

## THE PARTING

Farewell, thou cradle of my thought,  
Farewell to all that I have known.  
Within your walls for years I've wrought,  
I now must face the world alone.  
But you will never be forgot,  
My boyhood College home.

Farewell to all the friends I leave,  
Farewell to you before I stray.  
The friendships I so fondly weave  
Must bear their parting strain today.  
Regretfully for you I'll grieve  
When I am far away.

Farewell my classmates, we must part  
And scatter ne'er to meet, maybe.  
But, linked together, heart to heart  
Our brotherhood guard jealously.  
Then love will find its counterpart  
In fondest memory.

J.H.F. '25.

## THE GRADUATES

WILLIAM D. BRENNAN

“Quantum lenta, solent inter viberna cupressi”

Although we do not propose to make this sketch as long as the subject about which it is written, we would be satisfied if we could feel that it contained as many good qualities. Bill has ever been an industrious worker, and the number of times he has led his class, coupled with the numerous honors and prizes he has won give an unmistakable evidence of his industry and ability.

He has besides this industry a true friendly disposition which attracts to him all those with whom he comes in