To you, Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Faculty, we wish to express our deepest appreciation for your tireless efforts in our behalf and for your interest in our welfare. We realize that your task is not an easy one and we have at times made it more difficult with little sparks of obstinacy. In bidding you adieu we shall carry away only the pleasant memories and we hope, dsepite our many faults, that you will retain no harsh recollections of the class of 1931.

Citizens of Fredericton: Those of us who make our homes in the city cannot fully realize the great debt which we as a class owe you. You have received us into your homes, your churches, and various societies. Your support has, in a large measure, been responsible for the success of our athletic activities.

Undergraduates: We wish you the best of success in your efforts to carry on. An eminent writer said not long ago (if I may be pardoned for the injection of a slang expression), "College spirit is the bunk," and there were times during the past year when we "suspected that there might be an element of truth in the statement." Show him that he was mistaken. Remember that college spirit does not consist in playing on the football team, or shouting at a game, but rather in the cooperation of all for the benefit of all in every branch of academic activity.

Classmates: We have spent four profitable years here in preparation for the great struggle of life. There may have been times when we have not done as we ought. But let us not look mournfully into the past for it comes not back again. We must wisely improve the present; it is ours. Let us go forth to meet the shadowy future with hope nigh and with manly hearts. Let us say:

> I have no fear. What is in store for me
> Shall find me ready for it, undismayed
> God grant my only cowardice may be
> Afraid,—to be afraid.

We came here having little in common with each other; we have spent four of the happiest years of our lives; we have assembled here for the last time; and now,—dear old U. N. B., Farewell!