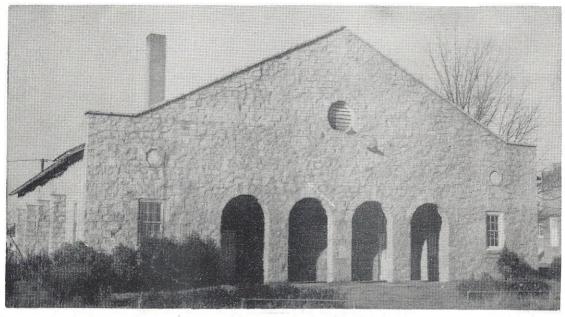
THE GYMNASIUM



ALMA MATER

Sa-lu-da's waters flow near by; The pine tree reaches to the sky; The ridge doth gird a fertile land; There, Shrine of Honor, ever stand.

O selfless Mother, guide our youth, And lead us through the path of truth; For tenderest care thou dost bestow Our grateful homage may we show.

Bates-burg, Leesville, hail to thee, We now pledge our loyalty, And to thee our love we'll e'er sing, Alma Mater, hear thy praises ring.

THE AGRICULTURE BUILDING

