

# OUR HEADMASTER



YOUNG GENTLEMEN:

Liberty is like a tree, planted on the rocky hillsides of danger. It is rooted in the soil of self-sacrifice, nurtured by the storms of adversity; and lifting its leaves toward Heaven, it synthesizes from the sunlight of God's countenance and the blood of heroes the golden fruit that men call security.

Yours Sincerely,

JAMES F. RISHER.