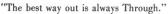
Carlisle -

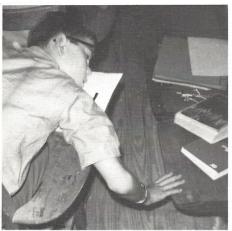
Someone once made the naïve remark that a truly educated person is one who can call everything in the universe by its proper name --one who can condense a cosmos to a clause, a definition. Carlisle

one who can condense a cosmos to a clause, a definition. Carliste would have tripped that fellow out. Perhaps the most characteristic feature of such a school as ours is that it sloughs off adjectives faster than they can be applied. Only to-morrow can tell what Carlisle is today. You never know before, and by the time you finally do, it's a new melange. Carlisle's full of









"No one can know how glad I am to find On any sheet, the least display of mind."



As Moths to tapers . . .



