RITUAL OF THE ANNUAL LANTERN WALK
TEMPE NORMAL SCHOOL

President, Class of 1920

Talks.

Seniors of 1920, we greet you. We have watched your toilsome climb, fearing that you might fall or falter. You have succeeded. Your light has been dim, but you have followed the path in which your leader has guided you—a path that has at last brought you to the higher crags which symbolize the SENIOR YEAR. Again we bid you welcome.

We, the Seniors of 1920 are about to leave the halls and portals of Tempe Normal School forever. We must leave the dignity and honor of our Alma Mater in other hands. The traditions of the ivy walls must have new upholsters—we must go our way. Our love and loyalty for Tempe Normal School will never die, even though we live to be as old as Methuselah. We cannot leave without a parting word of admonition to you who are soon to take our places in the dear old school.

On the north side of the Butte are the ruined houses of a people long since dead. We are now standing on ground that once belonged to a race who lived by the force of the brute and the cunning of animal instinct. They were an unschooled people. They lived and died in ignorance. Long ago have they dwindled away and vanished from the earth, but their lesson still remains—a ghastly example of the consequences of ignorance. Ignorance has been the death of clans and nations and even today she is still reaping with the same grim and terrible hand. The fit shall live and the unfit shall perish from the earth.

Below you are the twinkling lights of a modern city. This city and its people represent a race which has survived through the ages. Even in this city which lies at our feet, there are people who shall die and those who shall live. Those who shall live are they who have felt the quickening touch of Education, while those who are to die will be the victims of this same terrible Ignorance.

You are now on the path that leads to life and future existence. Education breeds virility and paves the way to a life of breadth unlimited. Stay on the path and you will survive as the fit have done through all the ages.

Class of 1921, upon you depends the future of Tempe Normal School. Whether she shall languish and die, or whether she shall live and continue to grow depends upon your ability and effort. We are leaving the honor and the future of the school in your hands. We will watch you. We shall pray that you, now the highest class in our beloved institution, will stand for loyalty and the upbuilding of the school. Our school is an institution to be revered and loved; upon it and its kind depend the life of the Nation. We are proud to leave