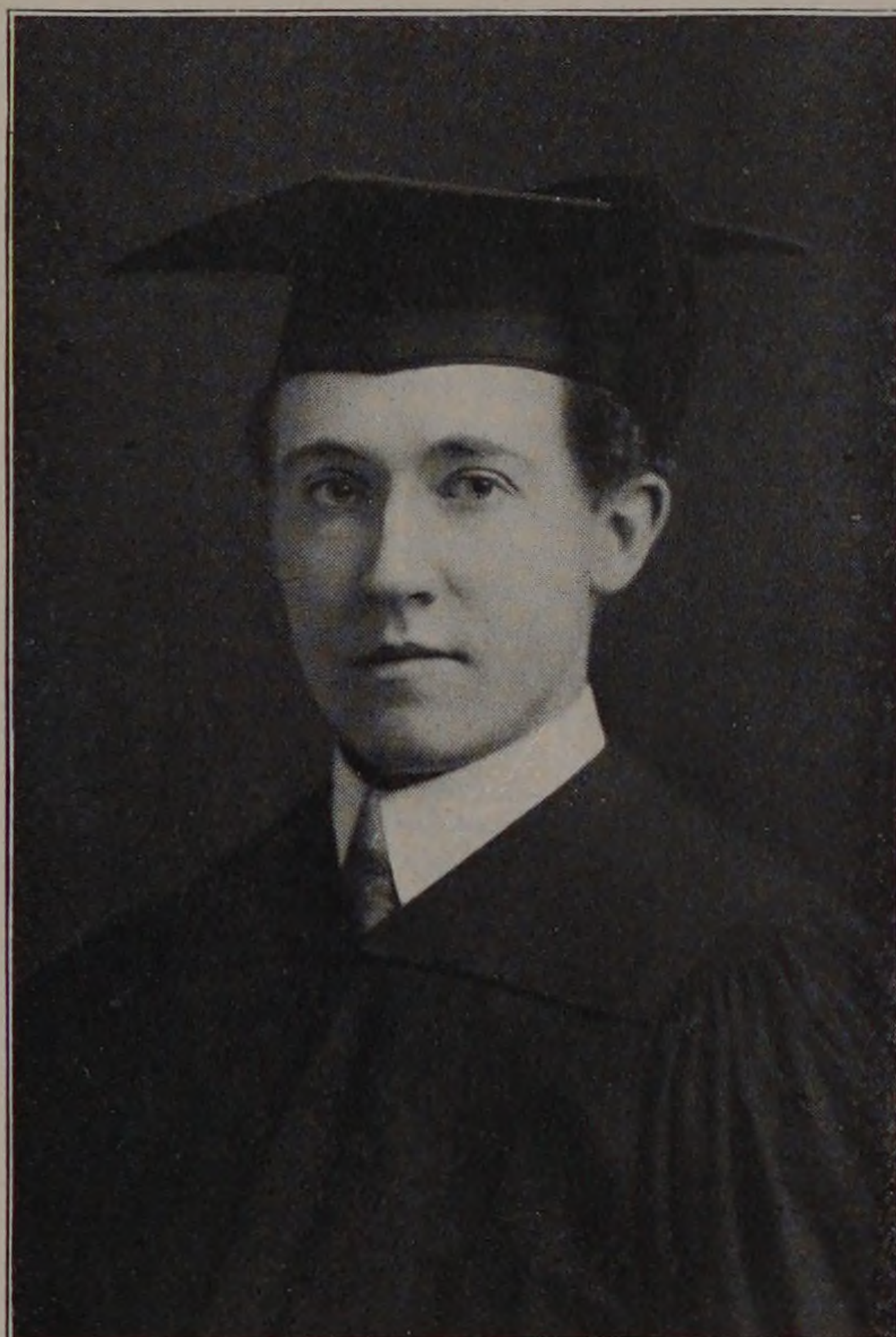


In Memoriam

BY A CLASSMATE.

To appreciate the sterling qualities of our friend and classmate is to realize with what a shock we heard of his sudden and, to us, untimely end. Only a few short weeks after graduation, with its hopes for the future, its regrets at the severance of our friendships and intimacies, we were brought to a sudden halt at the news of his death. They were weeks of busy preparation for what we believed was best for us; weeks of adjustment to



Frederick Valentine Battey

conditions with which we were unfamiliar; weeks on which so much depended, when we were really making our humble beginnings. Was he so nearly prepared that none further was necessary? Was he in such sympathy with the plans of the Great Arbitrator that no adjustment was needed? How little we realized all this when last we felt the pressure of his friendly hand and said our last farewells?

Quiet, persevering, humble throughout nearly four years of intimacy, such as is engendered in class room and lecture hall, he impressed those with whom he came in contact with the strength of his character and the high