

MEMORIES OF THE CLUB OF YESTERDAY.

The first picture in my book of memory of the club of yesterday is a lovely old face crowned with snowy hair. Memory brings back from the vanished years the smile and the voice that was like a benediction, of Mrs. Barstow, the first president of the club of yesterday for me, that was thirty-five years ago, and it was under this dear president the club home was built and dedicated and while the members of to-day love and are proud of our building, none of them know the thrill that was ours on that yesterday of long ago when we met for the first time in our club home and knew we had accomplished what had looked like a big undertaking. Perhaps we loved it more because the club of yesterday was working to lift the debt and it was truly a victory when the mortgage was paid and we could say the building was ours. ✓ As everything belonging to the vanished years of youth are wonderfully dear, perhaps it is the glamour of those distant years that has cast a halo over those days and make them seem to the members of the club of yesterday a little better and a little more worth while. In those early days our interests were not so divided as at the present time. We had our church and our club. It was our social as well as our educational center and I think we each felt a responsibility for its success and well being in those days which perhaps we may not feel in the same way in these days of divided interests.

If the question were asked me "What society has been the most helpful to you in the past years?" without a moments hesitation I would say "the Scott Club". The courses of study we took up there and the friendly rivalry there was to do our part as well as our associates stimulated us to inform ourselves along many lines that otherwise we might never have thot of. To many of the club members of yesterday it was our only college and I am sure we were better wives, better mothers and better friends because of it. The friendships formed in early years of club life are among those most cherished now. We see a sprinkle of the members of those distant days among the members of to-day. We know them by the snowy hair and by a more serious outlook upon life. With some of we members of the club of yesterday the sun may be creeping toward the west. But it is our earnest wish that in the life of the Scott Club the sun may not yet have reached the zenith and that there is yet a long and glorious day ahead and that the members of to-day when they have gained the ranks of yesterday may treasure their memories as we do those of the vanished years. To-day is before us to do with as we will. To-morrow is just beyond. But yesterday is only a memory and the Scott Club of yesterday is truly a pleasant one.

This was written by Mrs. Geo. Beake and read by Mrs. French for her in response to the toast "The Past of of our Club" at a luncheon which was the opening of Mrs. Hall's administration.