

"Professor Billy" remained principal until 1930 when he retired. Thereafter, he lived "on the hill" dividing his time between his farm and other business interests. He died in 1937, being 69 years old. Those who were present at his funeral will long remember the floral tribute, the verbal eulogies, and the vast concourse of people assembled to do him honor.

At the highest point on Piedmont Hill stands a magnificent granite shaft, erected to his memory. This shaft was bought with money contributed by hundreds of former students and friends of Piedmont. His greatest monument, however, has not been made with hands; it is the cherished memory of his deeds, his advice, his sacrificial service which eternally abides in the hearts of all whom a kindly fortune allowed to know him.

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Have Mercy on the
Proof Reader

People have little patience with typographical errors that the proof reader failed to see. This is especially true if the oversight appears in one's contribution. But be patient. It troubles no one quite so much as the proof reader himself.

Here is the whole story as told by the Knoxville Express:

The typographical error is a slippery thing and sly,
You can hunt till you are dizzy, but it somehow will
get by.
Till the forms are off the presses it is strange how still it
keeps;
It shrinks down into a corner and it never stirs or peeps,
That typographical error, too small for human eyes,
Till the ink is on the paper, when it grows to mountain
size.
The boss he stares with horror, then he grabs his hair and
groans;
The copy-reader drops his head upon his hands and
moans—
The remainder of the issue may be clean as can be,
But that typographical error is the only thing you
can see.

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"Red Cross Drive"

The Annual Red Cross Drive in Lawndale was a wonderful success, as we all felt it would be — This little old home-town of yours, really goes all out, when it comes to doing their part in anything pertaining to the War Effort. Last year in the Annual Drive, Lawndale raised the sum of \$1653.00 — this year we topped that by more than \$2266.00. Isn't that a home-town to be proud of — well its just a small expression of the way we feel about our fine boys scattered all over the world. We hope the Red Cross will always be "Johnny-on-the-spot" if and when you should ever need them and from all we hear, they will be. We are all "share-holders" in this swell organization, so don't hesitate to "cash-in" on their many fine services.

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"If we expect our boys to get to Berlin we must be willing to pay their fare."

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