ise of new horizons in the future, there was a moment of pensiveness. Said Dr. Jones, “If I had to live my life over again, I would choose to do just what I have done” . . . And it was done well because he worked as if it all depended upon him and he prayed as if it all depended upon God. He didn’t let God down and God held high his hands of service.

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A slab of marble should be placed on the Piney Woods campus and this should be inscribed upon it: “Some men so live that they lift their age so that all men walk on higher ground.” Above the inscription should be chisled “Lawrence Clifton Jones.”

The author of this article is one of the first and most useful citizens of Mississippi—Mr. J. O. Emmerich—Editor—Publisher and Lecturer.

He is a member of the State Board of Education, the Economic Council and in the forefront of all good movements for a better Mississippi.

FORM OF BEQUEST

Our friends are requested to give the school some aid in the way of testamentary bequests. Its corporate name is The Piney Woods Country Life School; and Piney Woods, Mississippi should be added in specification of the place.

By resolution of the Board of Trustees, all money received toward the Endowment will be forwarded to the well-known Commercial Bank and Trust Co., of Jackson, Miss.; and it will be asked for recommendations as to the investment of surplus funds.

By availing ourselves of the experience of an institution which has long been familiar with investment business, we believe that we shall be able to invest any money belonging to the Endowment Fund, having in mind a maximum return with the proper degree of safety.

OUR GREATEST NEED

1950-51 is our 40th Anniversary.

We’d like to construct a science building (to teach our boys and girls to follow in the footsteps of George Washington Carver). It would have other class rooms and an auditorium and would cost $85,000.00. Toward this amount we have in the First National Bank, Jackson, Mississippi, $25,000.00.

When a newspaperman experiences something and wishes all the while that he had a typewriter before him so that he could be hammering out his impressions—well, whatever the experience is, it clicks. Thus it was with this writer yesterday when he visited Piney Woods school. 

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This story starts under a cedar tree over a century old, and near a spring of cool running water in front of an old log cabin which was one of the “goat castles” of an earlier Mississippi. This picturesque spot is now a part of the modern day Piney Woods school, and here as a young Iowa State University graduate (Iowa City) Dr. Laurence Jones drank from this spring and sat under this tree and read . . . and dreamed.