
The Spirit Of Dixie

What is the spirit of Dixie, born of the founders and nurtured by the members and patrons of the school through the years? Is it the waving of banners and the cheering of crowds at games to inspire victory? Is it singing the praises of alma mater and being loyal to the colors and the emblems of the school?

These are merely expressions of something finer, something deeper, something less tangible—expressions of a power born of faith and love for mankind—a power which manifests itself in the desire to do for others what you would that they should do unto you. Someone has said we live where we think, not where our feet move—in a world bounded by our knowledge, circumscribed by our interests and encircled by our sympathies.

The founders couldn't have left such a rich heritage had they laid walks of gold and built halls of marble unless their hearts went into their work. Love was chiseled into the rocks and driven with the nails into the lumber because of their dreams. It is the heart that makes one rich. One is rich according to what one is, not according to what one has.

Ours is a rich heritage. Let us appreciate it; let us revere our founders. Let us remember one of the finest of all human arts is the art of graciousness.

—Mr. Arthur K. Hafen
