



UNITED BY ENDURING TIES OF COMRADESHIP, STRENGTHENED BY
CLOSE BONDS OF BROTHERHOOD, AND NOW JOINED TOGETHER BY A
COMMON SORROW, WE, THE IDLERS, MOURN THE LOSS OF OUR
FRIEND AND BROTHER,

JAMES LOCKHART AUTRY, JR.

HIS SINCERITY AND SWEETNESS OF TEMPER ENDEARED HIM TO ALL
WHO KNEW HIM; HIS STRENGTH OF CHARACTER AND STEADFASTNESS
OF PURPOSE WE ALL STROVE TO EMULATE; HIS ALERTNESS OF MIND
AND EXUBERANCE OF SPIRIT WON FOR HIM A POSITION OF LEADER-
SHIP IN HIS EVERY UNDERTAKING. THOUGH HIS YEARS WERE FEW IN
NUMBER THEY WERE CROWDED WITH ACHIEVEMENT AND SHINING
WITH PROMISE. HIS PLACE CANNOT BE FILLED, AND WE WHO HAD
ANTICIPATED A FRIENDSHIP OF LIFELONG DURATION MUST CONSOLE
OURSELVES WITH THE REFLECTION THAT WHOSOEVER CAME IN TOUCH
WITH HIS LIFE WAS MADE BETTER BY THAT CONTACT. WE EARNESTLY
HOPE THAT HIS MOTHER, IN ACCEPTING FROM US A SMALL TOKEN OF
THE GREAT ESTEEM IN WHICH WE HELD HIM AND A SLIGHT EXPRES-
SION OF AN UNUTTERABLE GRIEF, MAY BE STRENGTHENED BY THE
ASSURANCE THAT THIS GROUP OF HIS DEVOTED BROTHERS WILL
EVER KEEP HIS MEMORY GREEN.

GREEN BE THE GRASS ABOVE HIM,
FRIEND OF OUR BETTER DAYS;
NONE KNEW HIM BUT TO LOVE HIM,
NONE NAMED HIM BUT TO PRAISE.

THE IDLERS CLUB.