

Seniors



Marjorie Moneypenny

Mysterious love, uncertain treasure
Hast thou more of pain or
pleasure?

Basil B. Williams

Ever absent, ever near
Still I see thee, still I hear
Yet I cannot reach thee, dear.

Kathryn E. Smith

She was just the quiet kind
Whose nature's never vary,
Like streams that keep a summer
mind
Snow hid in January.

Frank A. Kadolph

But screw your courage to the
sticking point
And you'll not fail.