

Seniors

Edna Kitchen

And as the bright sun glorifies the sky,
So is her face illumined with her eye.

Robert Martin

On with the dance. let joy be unconfined;
No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet.

Noldine McMaster

She cannot frown—she never tries, Her heart is all too merry.

Gordon Melody

The world knows nothing of its greatest men.

