

SENIOR ALPHABET
(By HELEN DAVISON)

A is for Algebra, tiring we find it,
B stands for Botany, they never mind it.
C stands for Cockrum, who can't be beat,
D is for Dill, the contrary to sweet.
E stands for English, in which we're all right,
F is for French, and we work with our might.
G stands for grades, which we work for so hard,
H is for heartache, when we look at our card.
I stands for Irene, with the studious mind,
J is for John, with the opposite kind.
K stands for Katherine, there are only two,
L stands for Latin, it's easy for few.
M is for Morgan, "tres charment" 'tis true.
N stands for "Peg" Noble, the jolliest kind,
O is the mark on the Math paper we find.
P is for poets, H. Graetz and M. Mauck,
Q is for quantity, for which they ne'er balk.
R stands for Ruskin, our orator boy,
S is for Shewmaker, his music's a joy.
T stands for Taylor, the farmer boy named,
U is for us, a class sure to be famed.
V stands for Vivian, with hair short and curly,
W is for Wolfe, yes, the smart little girlie.
But X, Y, and Z, these remaining three,
Stand for the end of my task, "Finis."

Why do you haunt me
By your taunting vision?
Away, away, flee.
Leave me in your mission.
Go, go, begone thou hideous fate,
Thou gorgeous presence
Turns my blood to a frozen state.
A way to recompense
Must be, and shall be found
My life, my soul
Is ever going down
Into the cold
Remorse of yesterday.
Rise up, thou innerself,
Rise up and fight, a ray
Of hope against life's pelf
Is gleaming through the darkness.
Ah! This flaming Torch of God's
Will lead the way, though markless,
Of this world's proud power and land.

H. GRAETZ.

