

UNANSWERED - Barbara Boykin

Through the jet black of night
Comes the rumble of a train,
Echoing unanswered questions.
Then into the night
The echo returns,
And I sit alone,
Wondering.

MY LUCKY DAY - Jimmy Glover

As I walked alone one day,
I met a woman both rich and gay.
Her aged feet could hardly go
And her hair was white as snow.

As I stopped to think awhile,
She looked at me with a smile.
"To me this is my lucky day,"
Are the words I heard her say.

"You remind me of my only son
Who was killed at the age of twenty-one.
So if you'll take me in your care,
I will let you be my heir."

THE MOON - June Vick

I love to watch the moon come up,
So orange and full and bright

I love to watch the silhouettes it casts
Of the pitch black trees.

I love to watch it glitter
As it shines through the leaves.

I love to watch it as it comes up,
Creeping slowly above the trees,

As silent as a kitten it tiptoes along;
Then sheds its light on the world.

It makes us feel the angels themselves
Have to us their wings unfurled.

A Bit of Wisdom

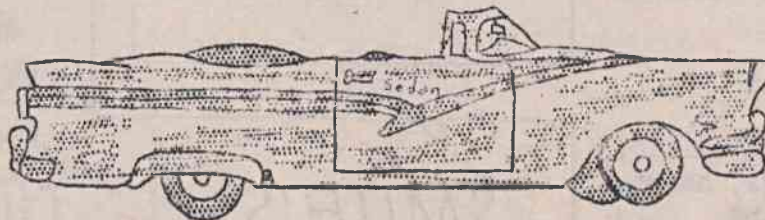
To this generation I would say:
Memorize some bit of verse of
truth or beauty.

It may serve a turn in your
life. Mrs. George Reece

Congratulations, Seniors
On Reaching This Mile Stone

MAY THERE BE

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IN YOUR FUTURE

PARSON'S MOTOR CO.