

SOMETHING WORTHWHILE

It is true that life is oftimes rugged
 Part of it was meant to be that way,
 But remember it isn't the easy work
 That will bring a brighter day.

Always the things worth having
 Are more than worth your while
 So put on your armor of daringness
 And face life's work with a smile.

Question not the passing oblations
 Whether or not it will benefit you,
 But rather say in all sincereness
 I will give to posterity the best that I can do.

Only that which seems hard yet genuine
 Is the crux of that worthwhile
 But always the story will unfold
 As a drama before your eyes.

When you have journeyed the hard way
 And at last reach the peak of success
 You can look yourself in the face and say
 This is the proof of life's worthiness.

Violteta Edwards '43

THE SONG OF THE DISHES

Crash, splash, clink, clatter!
 This is the song of the dishes.

I wish there were some other way we could eat,
 Some other way that's clean and neat
 Without having after-dishes.

Sometimes I can go for a nice juicy steak,
 But when I think of the mess it woud make on the plate
 I shake my head with chagrin and hate—
 I can just see those damn load of dishes.

Ah me! I almost forgot
 The pans and the pot;
 They, too, must be scoured and scrubbed.

Crash, splash, clink, clatter!