

And Forest with his winning grin
will come in late no more.
Nor Cardia enjoy picnics
with the seniors as before.

The others who will bid adieu
to school life with a smile
are myself and Nola Dillender
and also Agnes Dale.

We hate to leave the school we love
and all our school mates here
we hate to leave our teachers
who to us have been so dear.

Just wish us speed on roads of life
with hearts so kind and true
and above all things do not
get
our Class of 32.

Class Poem
of 1932.

Composed by
Eunice A. Robyns