

Dear Josh,

Remember the kisses over the kindergarten fence? The Valentine candy? A trip to the movies? And a Saturday afternoon at your house? You were my first true love. I also remember that you threw me over for that girl named Becky. You broke this six year old's heart. Hope you make better decisions in the future. Best of luck!

Roxanne

The Alma Mater

Beside the highway

Where the crowds are passing

Stands Andrew Jackson

Proud Academy.

And all will find

Who seek within her portals

A wealth of wisdom

Truth and loyalty.

Dear Andrew Jackson

We will sing thy praises

And lift on high

Thy banner to the sky.

Thy lofty aims

Will be our inspiration

To deeds of honor

As the years go by.