

JOEL HARTSELL (above) MOST CONCEITED

I stare and stare into a deepening pool And tell myself my image cannot die. I love myself; that's my one constancy. Oh! to be something else, yet still to be!

— Roethke

DANNY ALLBRITTON (below) BIGGEST DINGLE

Pride still is aiming at the bless'd abodes,
Men would be angels, angels would

Men would be angels, angels would be gods.

— Pope

