



TOMMY GRAHAM (above)  
*CLASS CLOWN*

From far, from eve and morning  
And yon twelve-winded sky,  
The stuff of life to knit me  
Blew hither: here am I.

— Housman

REEVES PETROFF (left)  
*MOST INTELLECTUAL*

I drank at every vine.  
The last was like the first.  
I came upon no wine  
So wonderful as thirst.

— Millay

