



W. P. ULMER

W. P. is one of those favorite Seniors. He is very interested in sports, particularly basketball. He is one of the best on the team. One never finds W. P. brooding over things that "just have to happen". He takes them with a smile and a joke.

SCHOOL FRIENDS

Nearer and dearer than brother to brother
Closer and closer we cleave to each other.
On bumpy buses, in childish fusses,
Through sun, rain, or windy gushes,
Breathlessly we plunged into phonics,
Sinking or swimming, singing together,
Friend O' my own, we were in school together.

Muddled by longitude and latitude,
Patient teachers won our gratitude.
Stoutly we strided, much berided,
By numbers we were guided
To lengthen and widen the bars
As we gazed at maps and studied the stars.
Regardless of life's weather,
Friend of my heart, we were in school together.

Algebra was hard, geometry much harder,
Shoulder to shoulder, boulder to boulder,
Callant adventurers, weary but eager,
Through fields rough and meager,
Undaunted by science's mystery,
Gaily we skimmed through history.
Nothing can lengthen or weaken the tether,
Friend of my soul, we were in school together.

Lavinia C. Stahl