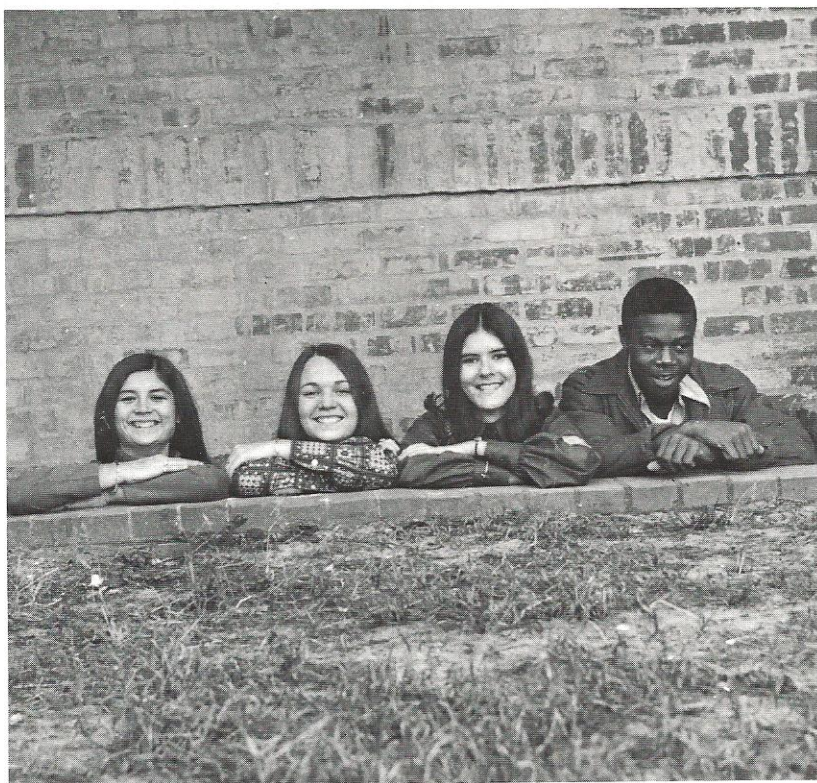


Faster and faster, the kaleido-  
 scope spins,  
 Blurring the faces and dissolving  
 Those hundreds of special mo-  
 ments  
 We said we'd never forget.  
 And yet they are still  
 An intimate part of ourselves.  
 For each friend and each experi-  
 ence  
 Is invaluable.  
 Like a huge sun shining in the west,  
 So must the days we spent togeth-  
 er die  
 And become silent revolving  
 dreams.  
 For time will pass  
 And some of the names will go un-  
 recalled  
 But what they gave us is far more  
 important;  
 For at the end of it all  
 Traces of the tears and laughter lin-  
 ger.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Amy O'Quinn, Treasurer; Joyce Canacy, Secretary; Becky Ann Gruber, Vice-President; Anthony Jamison, President.

