

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 out inspiration
To deeds of honor
As the years go by.*



In Loving Memory Of

Allison "Pooh" Carter

A STAR IS BORN

On Dec. 12, 1994, the world lost one of the kindest, most liked persons to ever walk the earth. Nineteen year old Allison Carter departed on this sad day. To those who knew her she needs no testimony of her generosity and zest for life. But for those who did not know her, I feel compelled to introduce her to you. Nineteen years ago a star was born. This star was named Allison, and she was to be no ordinary star, for she was to outshine all others. She was happy and she made all those around her happy. She had a love for life and looked forward to each day. She was a church going girl, whose smile alone could light any room. She was to have a wonderful life, and she was to brighten the lives of others.

Now this star is gone, she is high above. So the next time you gaze upon a clear, star lit night look upon the brightest and say, "Hello, Allison," for she shall be that star, smiling down upon us all.

In fond memory.

Author: Anon.