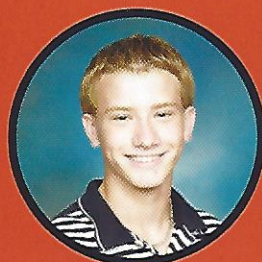
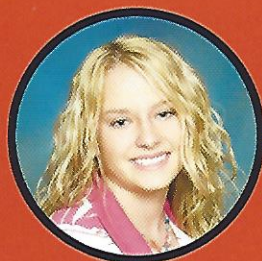


Jacksonian



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 our
inspiration
To deeds of honor, as the years
go by.

