

MY CLASSMATES

May your joys be deep
As the Ocean
Your sorrows as light
As the Foam.

E. Keller

Dear Constance:

Although many years pass
Over our head.
And vast expanses part us
Still remember the day
We gave the Class Play
And laugh at the row of
the Lion

John J. Dillon

MY CLASSMATES

Dear Constance:
My best wishes are with
you to the finish
and say a short prayer
that I don't flunk in English
 Lovingly
Leresa Moore

Dear Constance: -

May you have as much
success in everything you undertake
as you did, when you played
Hippolyta,

Sincerely,

Helen Martin

MY CLASSMATES

Dear Constance, ^{May 28, 1914.}

The leaves of the forest
may perish,

The flowers of the valley
decay,

But let our friendship
last forever.

While all earthly
things pass away.

Sincerely,
V. H. S. your Classmate,
Michael Shaufeld.

MY CLASSMATES

Dearest Constance,
When you are married
and are mixing your dough,
Think of Yeatman and
your old friend Flo

Loveingly Flo
Steiner.

Dear Constance,

When you are sitting alone
Reflecting on the past

Remember you have a friend

Who will forever last,

Your classmate,

Katherine.

MY CLASSMATES

Dear Hippolyta:

"Those smiles unto the moodiest
mind
Their own pure joy impart,
Their sunshine leaves a
glow behind
That lightens o'er the
heart"

Remain,
Your Duke,
"Theseus"
Herman Dacus.

Dear Hippolyta,

May you always be
as queenly, beautiful
and stately as you
were in our play.

Lovingly,
Marguerite Fleming

MY CLASSMATES

Dear Hippolyta,

Scores of friends, and loads
of luck,

Is the wish, sweet Constance
of your little friend,
"Puck"

Lovingly,
Gene C. Mueller.

Dear Constance,

Here's to those who love you,
And here's to those who don't.
A smile for those who are willing to,
And a tear for those who won't.
Your friend,

Dear Constance. Pearl Noyt.

May I ask and fondly hope
That if a friend might be
And in the garden of your heart
Plant any flower - get me not for my
Your friend.

Catherine Gardner

MY CLASSMATES

Dear Constance:-
Hail to the Graduating Girl,
She's sweeter far than some,
For while she speaks, she talks
no slang,
And chews no chewing gum.

Sincerely,
Christina Wenne

With Love and Best Wishes

"Selena"
Selma Hauick

MY CLASSMATES



Dear Constance,
"May Future with
her kindest smile
Wreath laurels
for thy brow,
May loving angels
Guard and keep thee
Ever pure as thou
art now."
Yours sincerely
Harriet Gross

A poet! Nix
An artist! Yix
If you desire to see
A specimen of my fine art,
Just turn over to the next part,
Tee hee! Tee hee! Tee hee!!!
Noel Stearn

