

Walter Abbott has his plan
To become an official navy man
David and Jack are flying high
Shooting the Japs from the sky.

A Red Cross worker we have found
Louise Hanselman good and sound
As her helper quite sincere
Virginia Foster makes the rounds.

A dress designer is Thelma Leigh
With the latest fashions for you to see
Lillie Belle models the finest styles
For patrons who have journeyed miles.

To keep our country up on top
Workers are needed in every shop
Here we find Earl, a worker hard
Doing his part in the Navy Yard.

And now in all political fights
Defender of her woman's rights
We find Virginia Eason's name
She says that politics is her game.

Coy Williford now a big strong man
Is doing well in his hot dog stand
In fact his business is so good
He's hired Della and Hazel to serve the
food.

A beauty parlor now I see
As up to date as it can be
These two have certainly made a hit
Shirley and Jane in partnership.

Sterling Harrell will in time
Reach the top in his own line
He's an elevator boy
His ups and downs do not annoy.

Florence and Helen, may their kind in-
crease
In helping others find their peace
From far New York a message comes
That they are workers in the slums.

Before microscopes we find
The greatest biologists of all time
No flower or bug can come their way
But that, Digger and George will have
their say.

Fair Vonice Pugh, your future spells
A great career, the sign foretells
A job to write short stories true
Don't let the task discourage you.

True to their early high school dreams
Their plans have all come true, it seems
Two stern and solemn parsons now
The Reverends Doughtie and Anderson
make their bow.

Marion Deshields, happy, carefree girl,
With flashing eyes and hair acurl
A nurse I'm sure we'll all get sick
And ask for Marion as our pick.

Glenn Branche next on the list
Has become the great ventriloquist
He owns a "Punch and Judy" show.
His tongue is always on the go.

An orator "Let's right the wrongs."
Arthur Bunton shouts to the throngs
He waves his arms, his eyes flash fire
To save the world is my desire.

Now here's a sign to catch your eye
It can't escape the passerby
A dress shop on a busy street
Connie, Anna, and Ruby please meet.

Now Evelyn married the business man
Who worked the live long day
Dorothy is his secretary
Who works and does not play.

There's one more fortune in the pot;
The best and longest of the lot
I wonder whose this one can be
Let's open it and we shall see.
Ah! this is one for South Norfolk High
What do the oracles prophesy?
Its first and foremost aim shall be
To seek the truth as endlessly
As education in the past
Has used this goal and hung on fast
To those true aims which make men free
And strengthen our democracy.
To give to each and every child
Who through its spacious portals filed
That equal chance of happiness
Which comes from putting to the test
The talents with which he's endowed;
No other aims will be allowed.
Its courses, then will give free minds
To win the struggle of our times,
To tell the wrong from what is right
And give to all a nobler life
A better school in years to come
When all proclaim, "Your work's well
done."
When boys and girls can later say
I helped to make our school that way.

—SARAH MARGARET ROGERS