

Finally our dream is near completion as we are about to graduate. We are leaving Mariemont High with its memories of never-to-be-forgotten events and those friends who made our sojourn here a happy one.

Appreciation to those who have encouraged us along the way is foremost in our minds. We shall do our utmost to uphold the faith and confidence placed in us by our parents and teachers.

Tomorrow stands before us. Although it is imperative that we plan for the future, it would be wise for us to live each day with this thought in mind.

"Tomorrow's paths we cannot trace nor see,
Through crowded with expectant mystery,
We cannot claim one hour Tomorrow holds,
But we must wait until its day unfolds.

And Yesterday, whose tender memory clings
In cruel sweetness to our bruised heartstrings,
Has gone forever — for not mortal power
Can bring us back one loved or bitter hour.

And so — we only have Today to live.
God help us find the joy its moments give,
To sow and gather flowers along the way —
And live as Thou wouldst have us live, Today."

S. E. R.