

CLASS DAY

We have come to the end of our school days here
and we pause a while for a thought-thought of days
that are gone like a car-ol gay.
Thoughts of joy that the year has brought.
Do you think wh t the end of our school days here
Can mean to an anxious heart.
When we turn aside from old M. P. I, and from dear
friends have to part.

Well this is the end of our High School days like the
~~the~~ end of a journey too..
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong.
With a wish that is kind and true
For memory has painted old M. P. I. with colors that
never fade and we find at the end of our schol days
here
Loving hearts of the friends we've made.