

CLASS RECOGNITION DAY

All Students Repeat:

We will respect and obey the school's laws and we will do our best to incite a like respect in those above us, who are prone to annul them or set them at naught. We will strive unceasingly to quicken our mutual sense of duty.

Class Presidents Repeat:

We will never bring disgrace to this our school by any act of cowardice or disloyalty. We will uphold the ideals of this school both alone and with many.

Everybody Repeats:

Thus, in all these way, we will transmit this school not less, but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

Everybody Sings:

Giver of gifts,
Treasurer of beauty,
to thee, we bring our youth
in glad surrender
That we and thee
both giving
may be blessed.
Ward-Belmont!
Ward-Belmont!

STEP-SINGING

SENIOR CLASS SONG

We pledge now our love for our old W.-B.,
We vow to be ever true;
We pledge, too, our love for our dear Senior Class--
God bless them, the old and the new.
We'll hold high those colors, the Gold and the Blue;
Our banners shall kiss the sky.
Our faith all resisting, our goal for life's best,
Our motto, "To do or die."

The joys we have now will not fly as the leaves;
They'll last us life's journey through;
And the love we have now for the friendships we've made
Will live in our memories, too;
And though we must part from each other some day,
As Seniors have parted before,
The glorious spirit of old '68
Will linger for evermore.

Tune (When Day is Done)

Our dear school days at W-B are o'er and gone,
But still they'll linger in our memory,
A yearning, returning, to live those days again,
Will fill our hearts with grief and pain,
For they can never be again.
Oh, W-B to thee we sing our love so true,
Our hopes and pride are ever fixed on you.
Although we'll go so far away,
Don't e'er forget,
We'll love you to the end.
Our W-B!

THE BELLS OF WARD-BELMONT.