

My FAVORITE QUOTATIONS

✓ The day I break my faith with friends
That day my right to friendship ends.

A lady is one who thinks more of other
peoples' feelings than her own rights and
more of other peoples' rights than her
own feelings.

✓ The greatest fault, I should say, is to be
conscious of none — Carlyle

Our position in life never makes us
happy or unhappy as does our disposition.
— Rod Hendrickson

✓ Real joy comes not from ease or riches
or from the praise of men; but from doing
something worthwhile.
— (Saw by Yoshimi Nakanehi)

SIGHT IS A GIFT BUT SEEING IS AN ART.
BEAUTY IS IN THE EYES OF THE BEHOLDER.

"FAITH IS NOT BELIEF IN SPITE OF EVIDENCE,
BUT LIFE IN SCORN OF CONSEQUENCES"

— KIRKSOPP LAKE

Religion is a great force — the only real motive
force in this world; but you must get at a man
through his own religion, not through yours.

George Bernard Shaw

We must ^{have} respect for both our plumbers and
our philosophers, or neither our pipes nor our
theories will hold water.

John Gardner

God gave us memory that we could have
roses in December.

Utopia is a state of mind not a state of
being.

Remember that all worthy work well done
has dignity and gives service to mankind.
Prepare yourself to dignify and honor
your work rather than expecting your
work to dignify and honor you.

(grad. add.) Wendy Black — H.C.C. Pres.
_{entry}

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Matthew 6: 9-13

Our Father which art in Heaven, hal-
lowed be thy name. Thy Kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in hea-
ven. Give us this day our daily bread. And
forgive us our debts, as we forgive our
debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but
deliver us from evil: For thine is the
Kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
forever. Amen.

SPORTSMAN'S PRAYER

by Kente Rockne

✓
Dear Lord, in the battle that goes on thru' life,
I ask but a field that is fair;

The chance that is equal with all in the strife,
The courage to strive and to dare.

If I should win, let it be by the code

With my faith and my honor held high.

If I should lose, let me stand by the road,

And cheer as the winner goes by.

mm

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

by Francis Scott Key

1814

O say, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's
last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thru
the perilous fight,

O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gal-
lantly streaming!

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs burst-
ing in air,

Gave proof thru the night that our flag
was still there.

O say, does that star-spangled banner
yet wave

O'er the land of the free and the home
of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists
of the deep,

Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence
reposes,

What is that which the breeze, o'er the
towering steep,

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

(Cont.)

As it fitfully blows, now conceals, now
discloses?

Now it catches the gleam of the morn-
ings first beam,

In fully glory reflected now shines on
the stream.

Tis the star-spangled banner! O long-
may it wave,

O'er the land of the free and the home
of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly
swore

That the havoc of war and the battle's
confusion—

A home and a country should leave us
no more?

Their blood has washed out their foul
footsteps' pollution.

No refuge could save the hireling and
slave

From the terror of flight, or the gloom
of the grave:

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

(Cont.)

And the star-spangled banner in triumph
doth wave

O'er the land of the free and the home
of the brave!

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall
stand

Between their loved homes and war's des-
olation!

Blest with victory and peace, may the
Heaven-rescued Land

Praise the Power that hath made and
preserved us a nation.

Then conquer we must, for our cause it
is just,

And this be our motto: "In God is our
trust."

And the star-spangled banner in triumph
shall wave,

O'er the land of the free and the home
of the brave.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

by Samuel Francis Smith

My country, 'tis of thee,

Sweet land of liberty,

Of thee I sing;

Land where my fathers died,

Land of the Pilgrims' pride,

From every mountain side

Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee —

Land of the noble free —

Thy name I love;

I love thy rocks and rills,

Thy woods and templed hills;

My heart with rapture thrills

Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,

And ring from all the trees

Sweet freedom's song

Let mortal tongues awake;

Let all that breath partake;

Let rocks their silence break —

The sound prolong.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE
(Cont.)

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To thee we sing:

Long may our land be bright
With freedoms holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

GOD BLESS AMERICA
by Irving Berlin

While the storm clouds gather
Far across the sea,
Let us swear allegiance
To a land that's free;
Let us all be grateful
For a land so fair,
As we raise our voices
In a solemn prayer

God bless America
Land that I love,
Stand beside her and guide her
Thru the night with a light from above;
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the oceans white with foam,
God bless America
My home sweet home

THE TEN GREAT COMMANDMENTS

Exodus 20: 1-17

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other Gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generations of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vane; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS (Cont).

name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy Father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

(Cont.)

witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

THE TWO GREAT COMMANDMENTS

Matthew 22: 35-40

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two great commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

THE BEATITUDES

Matthew 5: 3-12

1
Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be — filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, ^{and} shall say all manner of evil against you ~~unlawfully~~ ^{falsely}, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceedingly glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

HAIL TO DANA

(Gr. 41st)

Hail to Dana Junior High,
You're the only school for me;
Hail to thee, oh Dana high,
With colors of the sea.

Loyalty we pledge to thee
Thine honors we'll uphold
Protect thy name, exalt thy fame
As Vikings brave and bold.

FAREWELL TO DANA

Here's to thee, our colors green and blue
Our emblem of the sky and sea,
Here's to thee, dear Dana Junior High,
Whose guardianship we now shall leave.

Chorus:

Farewell to thee, farewell to thee!
Old memories oft will bring us back to Dana,
Fond bands we'll clasp before we say good-bye
Until we meet again —

The future beckons us and calls
To lands and dreams beyond your gates
Our beacon light you will remain,
While we steer a straight course on thru' the years.

ALMA MATER
(Peterson-Curtis)

All hail! all hail! San Pedro hail
Hail, Alma Mater true,
Throned on the heights that upward reach
To skies of cloudless blue!
Our hearts beat warm in loyalty
Our love shall never fail;
To thee in praise our song we raise
All hail, San Pedro hail.

San Pedro Alma Mater hail!
Thy loyal sons so bold
Shall count their duty but a joy,
Thine honor to uphold.
Untarnished shall thy fair name shine,
No doubts thy name assail,
Each heart and voice approves our choice
All hail! San Pedro hail.

OUR G.A.A.

(3) Words and Music - by Doris Lippman

The G.A.A. will always stand for all that is
the best,

Our sportsmanship will surely never die,
We'll always be the best of friends and FIGHT
for Pedro High;

Our thoughts are for the school which is
our guide.

We'll cheer at games we've lost,
We will ever be sports.

The G.A.A. will never falter, never lose its name
San Pedro High will always keep its name.

EPHEBIAN OATH

We will never bring disgrace to this, our city, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks. We will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city both alone and with many. We will reverence and obey the city's laws and do our best to incite a like respect in those above us who are prone to scorn or set them at naught. We will strive unceasingly to quicken the public sense of civic duty. Thus in all these ways we will transmit this city not only not less, but far better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

EPHEBIAN SONG

(Tune - Stout-hearted Men)

We have our dreams of a city good and true,
Fearless we'll act that our noble dreams come true;
We'll revere sacred things of the city
And respect in comrades imbue.
May we inspire other hearts with our fire
And uniting all
Pledge our hands and hearts to our call!

Chorus:

Shoulder to shoulder, Ephebians bolder shall carry the
right to the fore,
Ever obeying the laws and displaying respect for
the ideals of yore.
Oh - fearless we'll strive on a sense to enliven,
of duty in those who ignore;
Thus shall we transmit the city that our
hearts adore
On to other generations greater than before!

SCOTTY SONG

(Tune: Notre Dame Victory song)

We are the Scotties, so loyal and true,
We have as colors the white and the blue.
We will ~~fight~~ ^{strike} ~~with~~ ^{for} all our ~~interest~~ ^{that's} right
With fairness and squareness with all our might
Always and always we'll keep our ~~name~~ ^{aim}:
"We'll never bring disgrace to our name."
We will stick together firm just as the
years go on —

Although some day we'll each go our way
Our path will cross again, dear, some day
For we are the Scotties true
Our hearts will be aching for the ~~blue~~ ^{white} and ~~white~~ ^{blue}.
No matter what or where we may be,
We'll e'er be pals for Scotties are we;
We will stick together firm just as the
years go on —

Compton Alma Mater

ALMA MATER (COMPTON JUNIOR COLLEGE)

Fair Alma Mater, our youth we pledge to thee

Our earnest service, thine shall ever be

Thy sons and daughters never will thee fail

✓ We'll keep the echoes ringing with —
Hail, Compton Hail!

Dear Alma Mater, we give thee all our love,
Singing thy praises to the sky above.

✓ Against thy standards no evil shall prevail,
So keep the echoes ringing with —
Hail, Compton Hail!

WE'LL BE HERE
(WOMEN'S AMBULANCE CORP)

From the coast of California
To Alaska's icy sea.

Where you find the U.S. army,
There we will also be.

If the army and the navy get
To heaven some fine day
They'll find the most important posts
Are held by the
W.A.D.C.A.

(Tune: Halls of Montezuma)

My Religion

I worship at the shrine of Freedom and Justice; and kneel at the altar of Righteousness and ~~thor~~ humbly, and reverently bow my head before Charity, Integrity and Truth. I never deny to another, that which I demand for myself: the right to think, act, worship, or not worship, according to the dictates of my conscience.

— Charles Reilly

"All men are brothers on a holiday;
it is the serious business of life
which creates distinctions and div-
isions among men."

Sir James Baillie

"To be humble is to be invulnerable".

"I sought my soul, but my soul
I could not see.

I sought my God but my God
eluded me.

I sought my brother — and
I found all three"

June 1960

Quoted in an article — "It Happened on the River Kwai" by Ernest Gordon, Dean of the Chapel of Princeton University
Condensed from Christian Herald
to Reader's Digest

"Talent is God-given. Be grateful.
Fame is man-given. Be humble.
Conceit is self-given. Be careful."

Tune by Samuel A. Ward

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

By Katherine Lee Bates

○ beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plains
America! America!

God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

○ beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness.

America! America!

God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

○ beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.

America! America!

God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

By Julia Ward Howe

I Mine eyes have seen the glory of the
coming of the Lord
He is trampling out the vintage where
the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of
his terrible swift sword.
His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

II I have seen him in the watch-fires of
a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in
the evening dews and damps
I can read his righteous sentence by the
dim and flaring lamps,
His day is marching on.

(cut away) In the beauty of the lilies Christ was
born across the sea,

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures
you and me,
As He died to make men holy, let us die
to make men free.
While God is marching on

III He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall
never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before
His judgment seat.
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be
jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on!

THE BALLAD OF EAST and WEST
By Rudyard Kipling

Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never
the twain shall meet,
Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God's
great judgment seat;
But there is neither East nor West, Border,
nor Breed, nor Birth,
When two strong men stand face to face, tho'
they come from the ends of the earth.

(When two in love)

The Child

"One of the best things about a little child is that he never thanks you for doing things for him — he is so sure you wanted to."

Maurice Horspool

"The child is surrounded by so much authority, so much schools, so much dignity, so much law, that it would have to break down under the weight of all these restraints, if it were not saved from such a fate by meeting with a friend."

Dr. Wilhelm Stekel

"The taller the bamboo grows, the lower it bends."

From Ana

Also - Carlos Romulo

"To be happy, make yourself necessary to somebody."

- Emerson

"The people I have known who have most exquisitely tasted the joy and rapture of living, are those who have known most of its discipline of pain."

Harold Lock Ellis

~~Shake a throne?~~

~~Shake a throne?~~

Can a heart ~~create things~~ ^{shake a throne?}

Is it love that creates things?

You are more than any flower,

Yes, and indeed I weep about you.

Were you mine I would write no more.

Nor sleep, nor weep, and lead all armies.

Yet your feet ~~would~~ remain bound

Bound to my heart.

Had I you to come home to

I would need neither before or after

Yet to see you and be without you

Is more pain than the Death or

Memory

Of any warrior - and you my
Beloved are.

~~Shake a throne?~~

"A little philosophy inclineth man's mind
to atheism, but depth in philosophy bringeth
man's mind about to religion."
Francis Bacon in *theism*

"To be humble is to be invulnerable"