

## **On Looking into an Old Yearbook**

**By: Arthur Ammeter – Petersfield, MB**

Young faces held so many years  
In faded covers pressed,  
Still grinning out among their peers  
In gowns and tuxes dressed.

“Where are they now?” one asks aloud,  
“Good counsel have they heeded?”  
Of their achievements are they proud,  
And have they wisdom heeded?

Time to all has dealt a hand,  
Of that one can be certain.  
One never knows what cards will land  
Before the final curtain.

The handsome lad assured success,  
In prison may now be resident;  
The pimply nerd whose fate we guess  
Might be a company president.

One never knows, it's safe to say  
When young ones are concerned,  
But hopes are high that day to day  
They go with what *we've* learned!