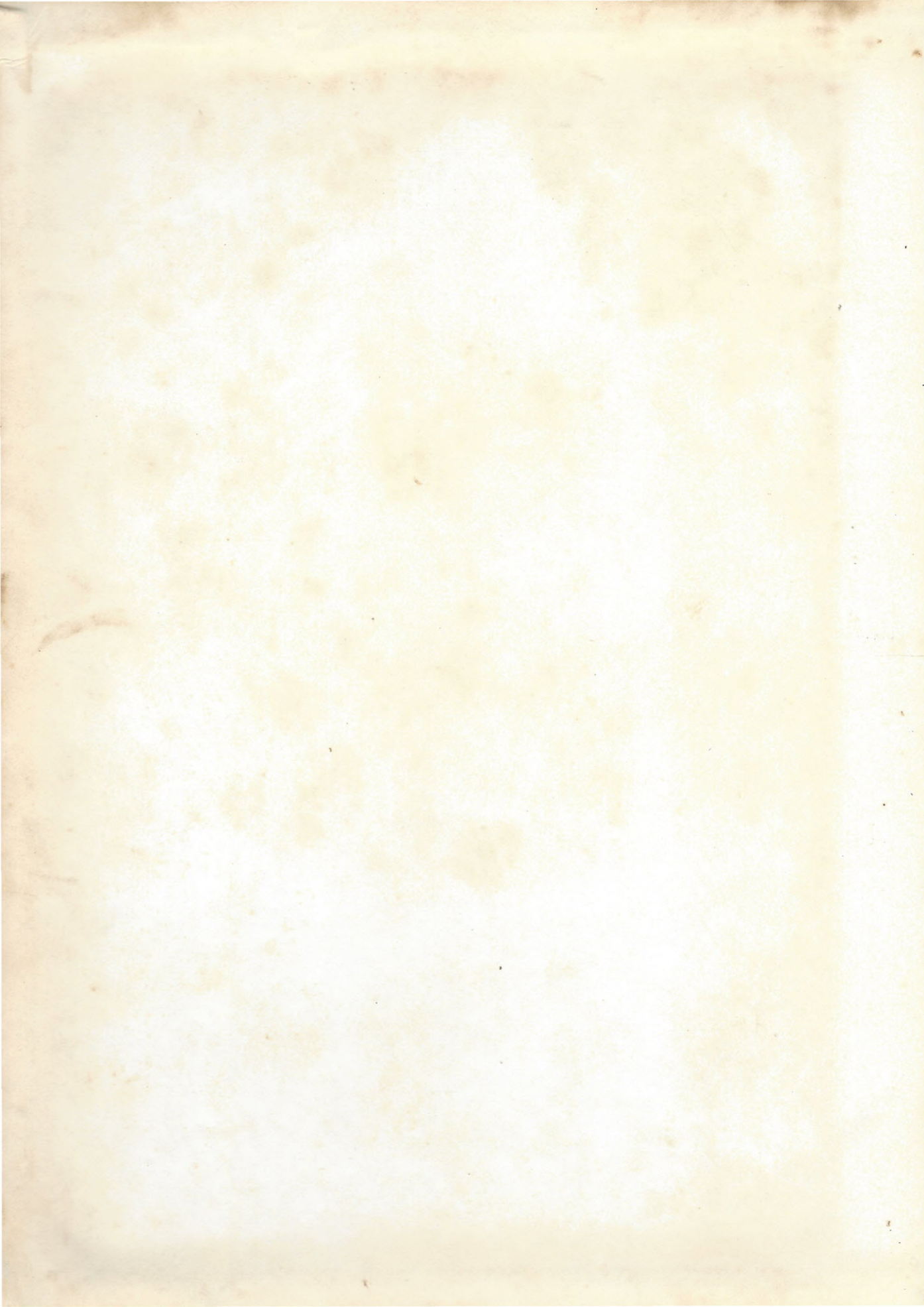
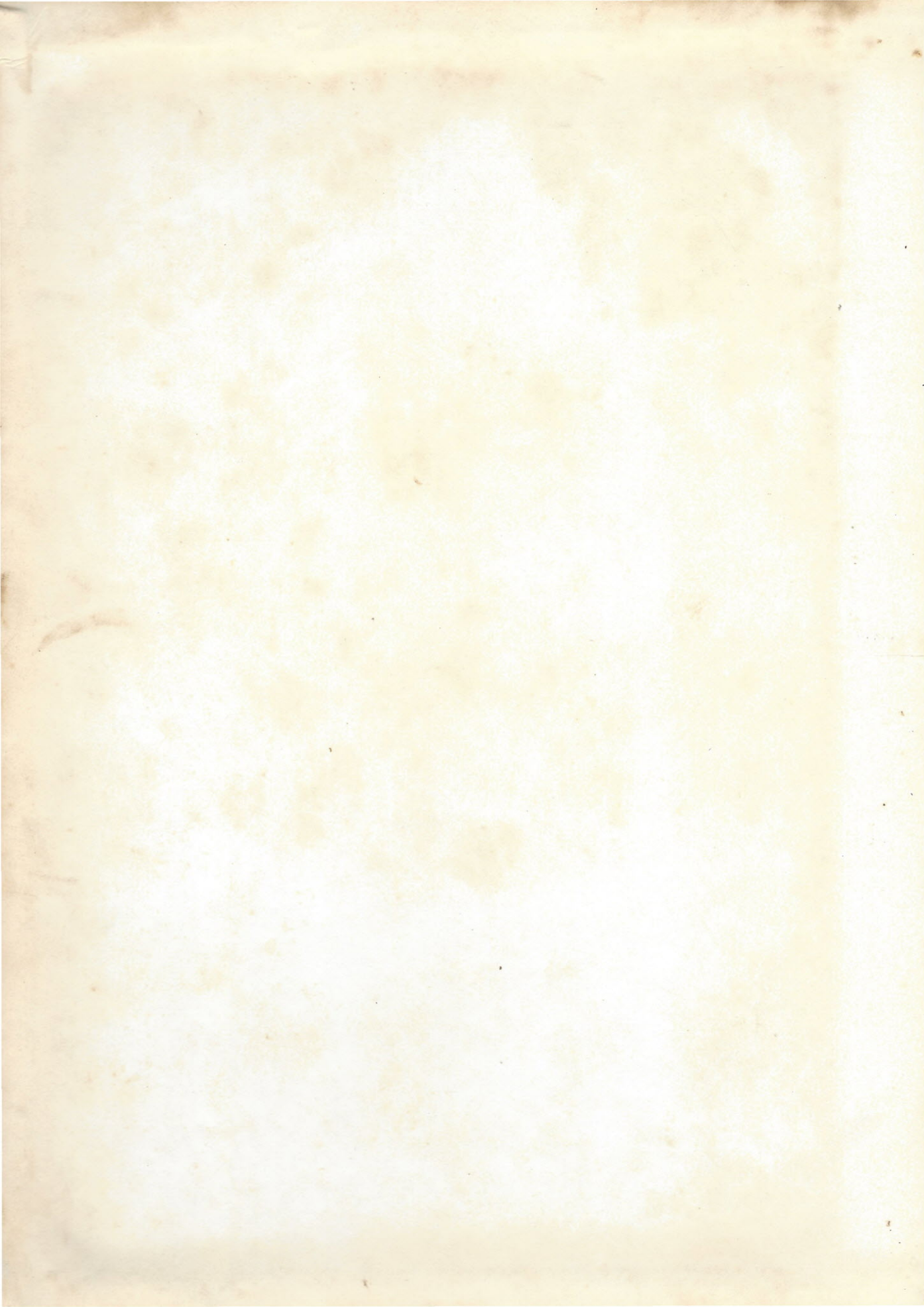
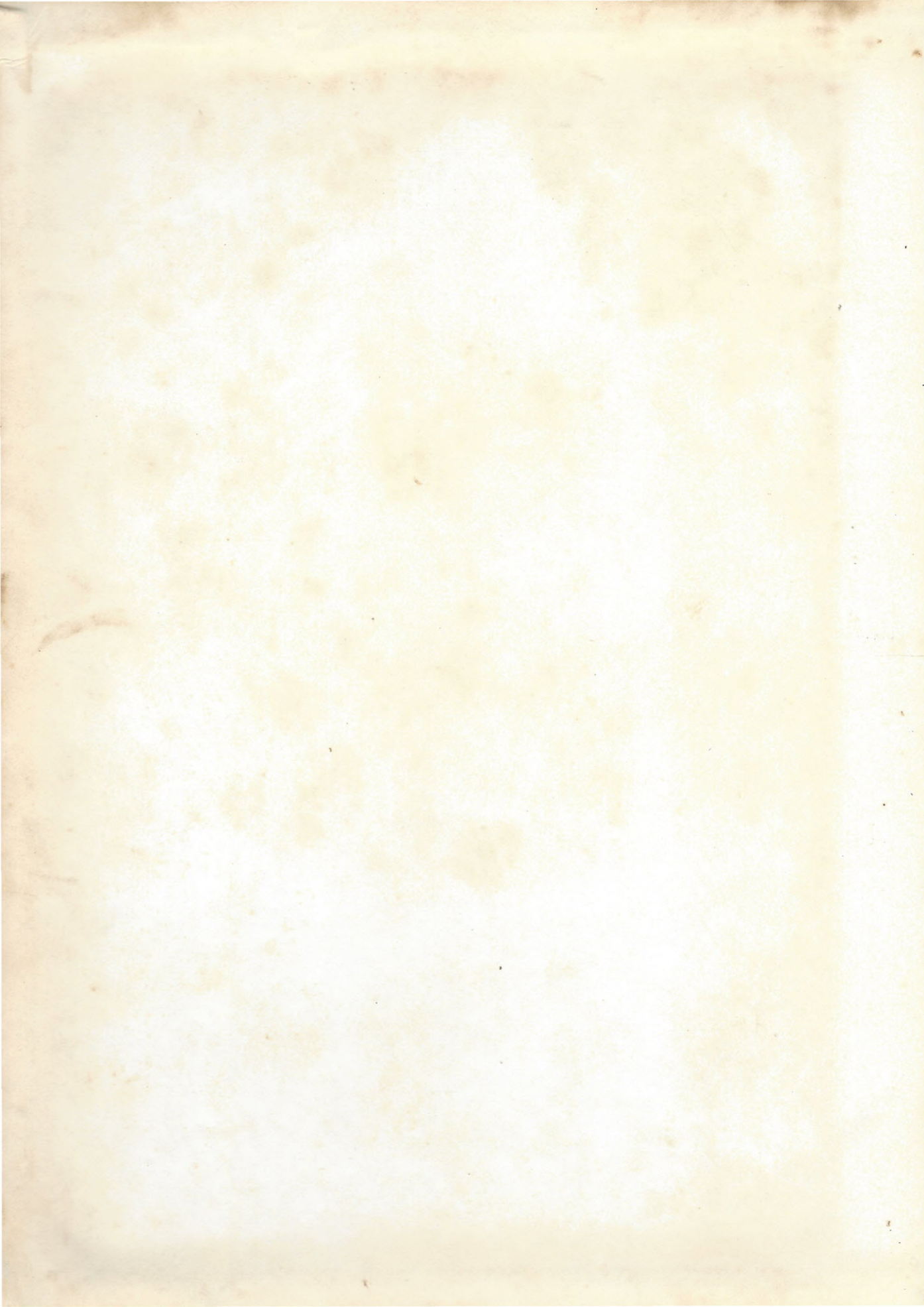


THE CARDINAL '58







If you should search this
country o're,
From Florida to Maine,
From Golden Gate to Plymouth
Rock,
And then come back again;
From Northern Pines to
Western Plains
Amid the Southern Flowers;
You'll never find a better
school
Than this old school of ours.

There's something that we
wish to say
That may seem strange to you,
But we have known it all
along
And so, of course, it's true.
No matter where you chance
to roam
Beneath the flag so free,
You'll never find a better
school
Than Jenkinsville S. C.

And here's a rousing health to her,
And here's a loud "Hooray";
And may the glories of our school
Grow brighter every day.



