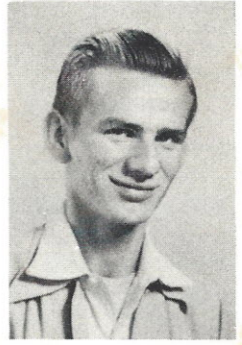
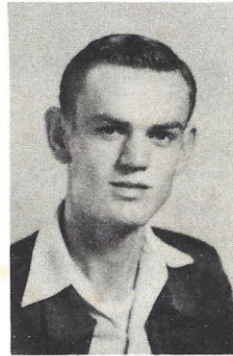


LEWIS TURNER

EARL WILKES



FAY WILKES



Alma Mater

Hail to thee, our Alma Mater
Where our thoughts will lie,
We shall ever love and cherish
All our precepts high.
Fond the memories that cluster
Round our dear school halls.
Naught shall ever dim the luster
That thy name recalls.

Refrain

Monticello sing we ever
Loud thy praises tell
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater
Hail, all Hail to thee.