

## Young Authors' Club

FLORITA COOK, Editor

### SENIOR DAY

### WHY WEEP!

Original by "Teddy"

Why weep for valians fallen in  
the strife  
On earth's vast battlefield? They  
rest in peace.  
Victorius still. No more do men's  
weak calls  
To conquer error reach them  
through the night.

Why weep for those who own  
now are bright  
With glory which reflects those  
better days  
Of sparkling water's gold which  
shall not cease,  
Who live in fighting-youth's eternal  
life?

(The meaning of stanza one is  
clear, and the thought is fine. I  
do not understand so well stanza  
two. Or rather, I understand the  
thought, but the manner of ex-  
pressing it is, to me, involved. This  
may be my own obtuseness. I  
should like comments from mem-  
bers before deciding on the num-  
ber of credits. Did you mean to  
have the hyphen between "fight-  
ing" and "youth's," "Teddy"?  
There is a mark there on the orig-  
inal, but in another color ink.)

*Aunt Flo*  
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