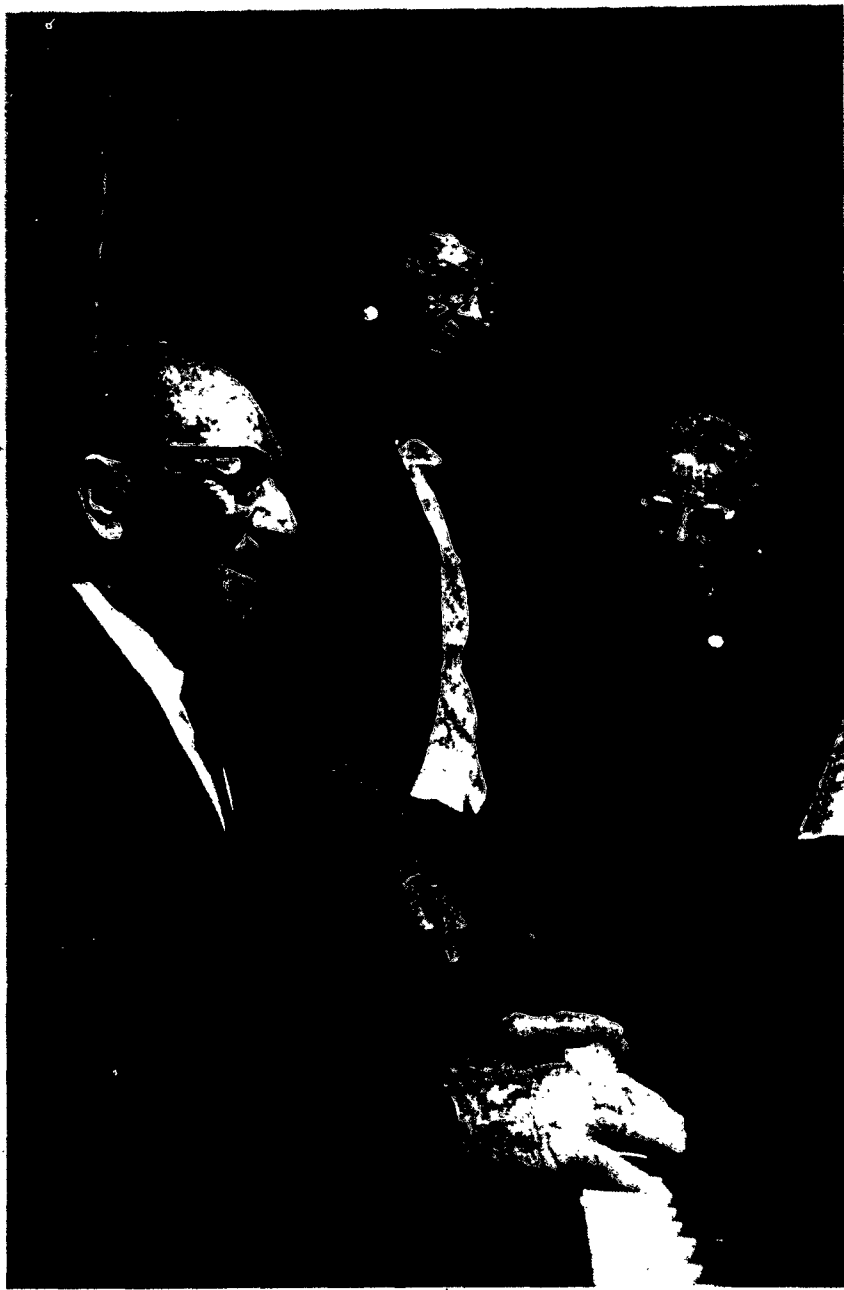




**My soul, sit thou a patient looker-on;  
Judge not the play before the play is done:  
Her plot hath many changes; every day  
Speaks a new scene; the last act crowns the play.**

—Francis Quarles



**I'll sing thee songs of Araby,  
And tales of wild Cashmere,  
Wild tales to cheat thee of a sigh,  
Or charm thee to a tear.**

—W. G. Wills

## Saint Ann's Home: V

(Photos by Bob Kiger and the Courier-Journal)



**Joy, we win!**

—Philippides



**We live in deeds, not years; in though  
not breaths;  
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.  
We should count time by heart-throbs.  
most lives  
Who thinks most — feels the noblest  
acts the best.**

—Philip B: