

IF

If you can keep your head when all about you  
 are losing theirs and blaming it on you,  
 If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you  
 but make allowance for their doubting too,  
 If you can wait and not be tired by waiting  
 or being lied about, don't deal in lies,  
 Or being hated, don't give way to hating,  
 and yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise  
 If you can dream and not make dreams your master  
 if you can think and not make thoughts your aim,  
 If you can meet with triumph and disaster  
 and treat those two imposters just the same,  
 If you can bear the truth you've spoken  
 trusted by knaves to make a trap for fools,  
 Or watch things that you gave your life for broken  
 and stoop and build them up with worn out tools  
 If you can make one heap of all your winnings  
 and ask it one turn of pitch and toss  
 And lose and start again at your beginnings  
 and never breathe a word about your loss  
 If you can force your heart and nerves and renew  
 to serve your turn long after they are gone  
 And so hold on when there is nothing in you  
 except the will which says to them "hold on!"  
 If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you  
 if all men can count with you, but not too much  
 If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
 with sixty seconds worth of distance run  
 Yours is the Earth and Everything that's in it,  
 and — which is more — you'll be a man by son.

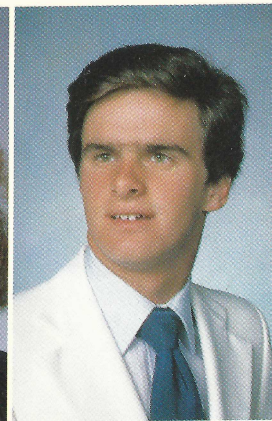
— Rudyard Kipling —



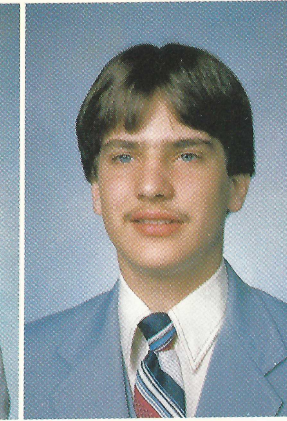
Marcia Acri



Jill Adelman



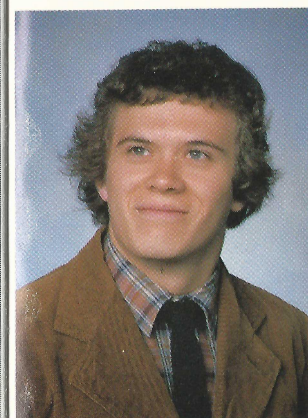
Jeff Alexander



Barry Allen



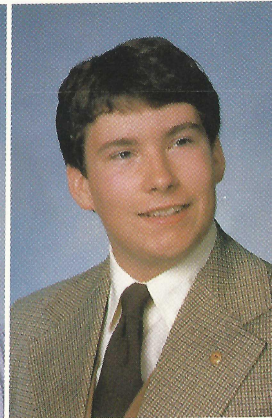
Scott Ames



Charles Anderson



Christine Anderson



Christopher Anderson



Robert Anderson



Jeffrey Angelo



Jennifer Archacki



Mary Bailey



William Bainbridge



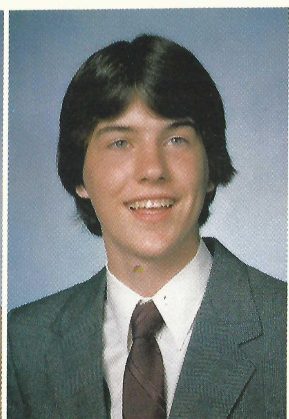
Michelle Bair



Barbara Baird



Andrew Baker



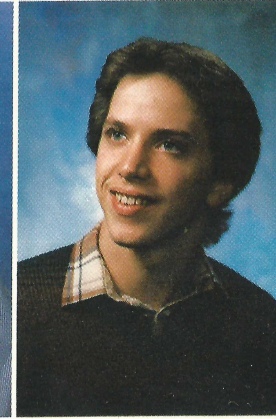
Michael Baker



Thomas Balos



Michelle Bamberga



Mark Barnes