

MARTHA BOHRSON

Martha Bohrson's a girl to our liking;
 Her figure is tall and quite striking;
 Though quiet and shy,
 She makes the work fly,
 And knowledge aye finds her inviting.

EVA ATHERTON

Her hair is the color of gold,
 She always does what she is told;
 Sometimes it doth seem
 She came out of a dream,
 And we watch for her wings to
 unfold.

DURWARD MOODIE

This boy is a terror to bat;
 When you see him you'll throw up
 your hat,
 And say to the fence,
 "My, what an expense!"
 For the poor pill is nearly knocked
 flat.

IZETTA PATON

In our class there's a certain young
 vamp,
 With a face that we all like to lamp.
 Her nickname is Pat—
 We'll leave it at that;
 With her smiles she's a regular
 scamp.

MARGUERITE FORTIN

La jeune fille qui a la bonne chance
 Qui parle la langue de la France
 A'appelle Marguerite—
 Est douce et petite,
 Nous rejoignons quand elle chante
 et dance.

GEORGE YOUNG

A likeable chap is Ted Young;
 But if you are out to be stung,
 He'll tell a fish tale
 Until it is stale,
 And talk till he's worn out his tongue.

SAM NAHORNOFF

As a doctor, 'tis written by fate,
 Much suffering he'll alleviate.
 When his patients once more
 See Sam at the door,
 They will smile and their pangs will
 abate.

VERN DE GEER

He'll never stop "playing the game"
 And taking the laurels from fame.
 We take off our lid
 To this versatile kid,
 And continue to honor his name.

