

CHARLIE HAY

This youth is yclept Charlie Hay,
 He can spring something new every
 day,
 And that lands far or near
 Have ne'er brought forth his peer
 At hockey, no one may gainsay.

ALETHA McDONALD

Our Aletha's a right clever lass,
 Her knowledge is hard to surpass;
 She is noted in history,
 While her eyes hint of mystery,
 And she makes lots of fun in the
 class.

MURIEL MANLY

From her height though she gazes
 with scorn,
 Yet without her we would be forlorn,
 Mathematics and history
 To her are no mystery,
 But chemistry's not to be borne.

GILES LEE

Mr. Lee is a rising young man;
 This statement believe if you can,
 Though his genius is new,
 In a decade or two
 He'll be premier of Saskatchewan.

CLARENCE COULTER

C. Coulter's ambition is this—
 To live in perpetual bliss—
 A bull fight to see,
 A brigand to be,
 With his rifle to make not a miss.

DOROTHEA BRYANS

A great girl for giving you pleasure,
 She pleases, oh boy, beyond measure,
 Her hair is quite red,
 But it covers her head,
 And encloses a voluble treasure.

ALTA ISHERWOOD

Not many such girls you will find;
 In her studies she ne'er is behind.
 She has made a fine score
 In the race that is o'er,
 She has really a wonderful mind.

FLORENCE KENDERDINE

A beautiful girl is Miss Flo,
 Of Algebra much she doth know;
 But her bright eyes of blue,
 When they twinkle at you,
 Make you think you had better go
 slow.

