

ALEX. McDOUGAL

A member he is of the Lit,
His ambition is some day to hit
Yours truly, the poet,
Who never would know it,
If Alex. obtained a permit.

EDITH ROBLIN

She's to be found at the back of the
row.
With her eyes she is not very slow.
Her ability's rare,
As Constance she's there,
Just what she'll do next we don't
know.

TURZELLA BERGH

Here is the picture of Turzella Bergh;
If you're looking for fun go to her;
She ability hath
In all kinds of math.
What? Beat her? You cannot, no
sir!

JOHN DENNIS

A great engineer is Sir Jack;
He can run a Ford car through a
crack;
He knows the Morse code,
And can carry a load
If it's light, a short way on his back.

CARRIE ROBINS

For knowledge this maiden is seeking,
She's splendid when it comes to
speaking;
While she won't advertise,
You can see by her eyes
She's the "Belle of Creation" you're
seeking.

ARCHIE SILLERS

Some hint that a Quaker he'll be,
A backstop for all fans to see;
He'll wallop the pill
All over the hill.
And his throw-out to second, oh gee!

MARION BAYNTON

Maid Marion's smile is a joy,
Her lips would the fairies decoy.
Her voice is in tune
With linnet's in June,
And her heart is the gold, sans alloy.

