

- 4A -

- MISS AYRES—"Ful fetis was hir cloke,
as I was war."
- ART FOWLER—"Not a word spake he mor than
was need."
- RUTH HORE—"Ah sweet, a little one, so like
a carven saint."
- LYLE THOMPSON—"With lookkes crulle as
theywere leyd in pisse."
- RUTH ENGLAND—"And that of her smylyny
was ful symple and coy."
- TOM HILL—"A lovyer(?) and a lusty
bachelor."
- YVONNE SHERMAN—"Why sholde she study
and make hymselfen wood?"
- ALEX SHERBROOK—"Of studie took he most
care and most heed."
- EARLA PHILLEY—"And the whispers spread
widen and far and near."
- CALRE BELL—"A busier man there nowhere
was, and yet he seemed busier than he was."
- PAULINE MOSS—"And all was conscience and
tendre herte."
- BOB CHERRY—"Sweetly from the piano keys
when wizzard fingers sweep."
- SHIRLEY LUENENTTE—"There could no
wight pinch at her writing." Own authoress.
- TOM TRACY—"Full long were his legs and full
lene."
- CLARA COZA—"For Frenssh she spake full fan
and fetisly."
- HERB HARTIG—"A good man was there of
religion."
- ELVIE SMITH—"In spring when I did love, did
love me thought and was wondrous sweet."

