

- 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."

