

A staid and stately nun is Grace,  
Who now and always abhorred man.  
In doing good for those in need  
She does each day a golden deed.

The other day in a newspaper  
Of an aviatrix bold I read;  
This seems Berniece's latest caper,  
The greatest of them all, 'tis said.

In the Northwest Mounted Police  
There's one whom we all know,  
For Sie Bug Keenan there you'll find  
Tracking outlaws through the snow.

Last week Christine did visit  
A gypsy fortune teller;  
That she'd be married in a month  
Was what that gypsy told her.  
So now she's busy making plans  
For the wedding that's at hand;  
So listen! I'll tell you the secret,  
Roy Estabrooks is the man.

Interior decoration  
Is Dot Harding's newest fad;  
She works early, and she works late,  
For she's got this really bad.

Sadie thinks Jimmy an ideal beau,  
And saw one day, three birds known as crow;  
And the old saying, "Three crows a wedding!"  
Proved for them a prophetic blessing.

The midgets Edith and Nettie  
Have grown no more they say;  
So in a circus side-show  
You'll find them this very day.

Bunky thinks married life a bore,  
He'd rather be a bachelor gay;  
He's wealthy and has nothing to do,  
But run around with a girl or two.

In far away Los Angeles  
You will find the sweet Louise.  
Known in countries near and far  
As a popular Movie Star.