

Archie and Mary on their honeymoon,
In Egypt visiting King Tut's tomb,
And now they're in China, learning how
To play Mah Jongg, to Pung and Chow.

From every poster advertising
Use Mellins for the better baby,
Smiles Howie's face this course advising,
For that is what they gave him, maybe.

Boys held interest, worthy mention
For Edith Irma Brown;
'Till U. N. B. claimed her attention
Charles Clayton came to town,
And now a cottage built for two
For only her is waitin'
And rumor says if this be true
She'll change the Brown to Clayton.

And Helen Crowe, the blue-eyed vamp
So many tried to win,
Is now the prize as you'll surmise
Of one called Banker Jim.

Ford Mitchell, now an electrician,
Continues still to pine
For Gertrude Davis, great musician,
Who just can't quite make up her mind.

In Hollywood so far away,
Among directors testy,
With Sennett by the salt-sea spray
You'll find Miss Muriel Estey.

About the old woman who lived in a shoe,
Of course you've all heard tell;
Now her modern counterpart 'tis sad, but true,
Is the matron of the Orphans' Home, Miss Helen Chap-
pell.

In a little town, on a small by street,
You'll find a hot-dog stand;
There Margaret Barter and Howard you'll meet,
The happiest pair in the land.

She seemed a quiet girl, Miss Hughes;
But then there is no tellin',
For Queen of the follies now is she,
A different kind of Helen.