
“B” Class Corn Roast

The boys and girls of “B” Class
Had a corn roast one Tuesday eve.
And, oh say, the fun we had
One scarcely could believe!

But, when Wednesday morning came,
And we were all told to report
At noon to Mr. McFarlane,
We sure did rue our sport.

We had to report again that night
And the next night, too, bless your heart;
Mack read the law so fast to us
It fairly made our eyes smart.

We had to memorize poetry,
About half the “Lady of the Lake.”
(That’s just a little exaggeration,
But, gosh, how our heads did ache.)

We thought Mack was cruel hearted,
But he can’t be blamed after all,
For we broke a law of the school, boys,
So the penalty inflicted was small.

So let’s forget the old corn roast,
And the memorizing Mack made us do,
And work harder than ever,
And make the F. H. S. shine through.

FAVORITE SAYINGS

- Mr. McFarlane—“Don’t lean against these beautiful new walls.”
Mr. Bishop—“Now let me see.”
Mr. Brewer—“You people stop that talking.”
Mr. Page—“Pile (file) out.”
Miss McIntosh—“Ssh—Ssh.”
Mr. Burden—“I wish you were a boy.”
Miss Thompson—“Class, are you attending.”
Miss Gregory—“Now, last year’s class.”