

"Red" Spear



Just Suppose That-

(By Janie Mae Fowler.)

Gladys were islands instead of Shores.

Sarah were old instead of Young.

Grace were a queen and not a King.

Zada were black instead of White.

Hugo were tame and not Wild.

George were a foot and not a Head.

Adolphus answered to the name of bear instead of Wolfe.

Robert were known as big instead of Little.

Kate were a baker instead of a Cook.

Roxie were a fisherman and not a Hunter.

Gladys were crows instead of Hawks.

Annabelle were short and not Long.

Arthur were a shoemaker instead of a Taylor.

Ewell answered to the name despair instead of Hope.

Regenia were plains instead of Meadows.

Sheriff were glass instead of Wood.

A Vegetable Love Letter

Dear Sweet Pea:

Do you carrot all for me? My heart beets for you, with your beautiful radish hair and your turnip nose. You are the apple of my eye. Give me a date, please. If we cantaloupe, lettuce get married anyway. I know we would make a happy pear.

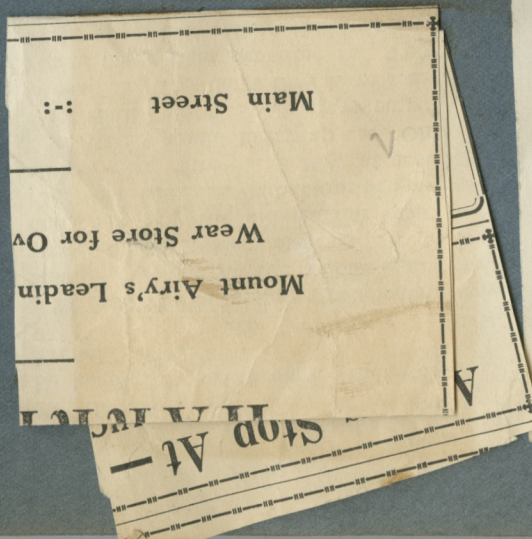
Your sweet potato.

BRIGHT COLLEGE YEARS.

Bright college years with pleasures rife
The shortest sweetest years of life
How swiftly are you gliding by.
Oh, why does time so quickly fly?
The seasons come, the seasons go
The ground is green, or white with snow
But through the days be fair or dark
We will ever praise dear Mountain Park.

In after years should troubles rise
To mar the blue of sunny skies
How pleasant though thru memory's haze
The happy, golden bygone days.
Then let us strive that ever we
May let these words our watch-cry be
When we upon life's sea embark
"For God, for Country, and Mountain Park."

Miss Jones, (teaching high school Biology class): Floyd, name the four seasons.
Floyd—Salt, mustard, vinegar and pepper.



This little wagon we give
to you, Miss Spear.
We want you to play with
it all the year.
Because we think you
are so dear,
We want something for you to
play with while you are here.