Our program's always, interesting.
We read, recite, and play and sing.
We learn something out of everything
And sorrow far away we fling.
We have had one, first class debate,
About marrying the woman that you hate
And awful stories they did relate.
While speaking on that first debate,

Ch. Jan. ra. ra.

The boys they played, one funny play
The Haunted House, was the name they say,
You'd laugh to see the comical way.
They frightened the Irish man in that play
With leg tugs big and fat and strong
And imagination with a tale that long
And a man in his shape, a walking along
And a ghost the worst of all the throng.

Ch. Jan. ra. ra.