A Humourus Pharody

We're here to sing you a song
We'll try not to make it too long,
It's about our Institute
And we hope it will suit
And satisfy the whole throng.

ComposED by; Buildies morley
on hov. 1977

Past President, MissDennis, called May, The worst about her we can say Is that she did a fine job In handling this mob By keeping every one happy and gay. Sang by: Mrs. G. Emigh and mrs. C. Parkhill

Ruth McMillan is our President this year To hold this office she is most sincere. We're happy to tell She's doing equally well And we members have nothing to fear.

May Salmon holds Public Relations.
To hold this office she has no hesitations.
We each must confess
She sends all to the press
So please send her any donations.

Jane Kelly is a life long member.
This fact we aught to remember.
Should there be something we don't know
To her we should go,
She'll make any tough problem most tender.

Ada Morley is our Secretary-Treasurer
This office to her is a pleasure.
Tis she we can thank
For the cash tucked in the bank
And everything done in good measure.

One member called Mildred Parkhill
When she gets hungry she has a refill.
Once she ate for too much
And it sure beat the dutch
That's once when she needed a pill.

Jenevera Emigh is a member also.

Here is something I feal you should know,

She also likes to eat

And enjoys a good treat

To the table she's always ready to go.

Perhaps we'd better consider ourselves through, so we'll bid you all an adieu. We both have a hunch That we'd enjoy a good lunch Which would make us both feel like new.