

TO MY LITTLE PAL

I.

Real true friends are Oh! so few,
Gee! I'm glad that I have you
Pearls and Diamonds they say are rare
But with you, dear girl, they can't compare.

II.

You've been a pal thru all these years
Yes, you've chased away my fears;
Without you, goodness only knows
Optimism I could not have chose.

III.

We've had our spats,
Our cries and chats;
If friendship were a grain of sand
Our's would cover all this land.

IV.

Little girl, I could say more
But will keep the rest in store;
And in the many years to come,
Sweet, I'll always be your chum.

ALONE WITH MY THOUGHTS

I.

Alone with my thoughts, they wander far
Can't tell what they all are
Of things I have done, of things I have said
Even of little things I've read.

II.

Alone with my thoughts, I think of him
Just when shadows are growing dim
Why he comes into my mind,
Is something I cannot define.

III.

Alone with my thoughts, it sure is funny,
To think of the people I've called honey,
Forgotten so many I have met,
Couldn't forget some on a bet.

IV.

Alone with my thoughts, whatever they be,
There's always one, more vivid to me,
A love much greater than any other;
Because its for my wonderful Mother.

P. FERGUSON.

Two Hundred Seventy-three