

Through the Year With the Gophers.

Their cloth and thimbles to pre-
pare
The bathing suits they were to
wear.

With care the fashion sheets
were scanned,
With equal care the suits were
planned.

When finished, suits were donned
in haste,
Each one a marvel of good taste.
Then, on a pleasant swim intent,

Upon the beach the bathers went.
Three frogs set up a merry din,
They called: "Come in! Come
in! Come in!"

But still upon the sandy shore
The girls admired the suits they
wore.

And only one of all the lot
Her dignity and clothes forgot:
Miss Lily-paw remarked with vim,
That she was bound to learn to
swim,

Whereat a frog with graceful bow
Proposed that he should show
her how.

'Twas such a shame indeed to get



Their bright new bathing cos-
tumes wet

That all the other girls displayed
Their pretty clothes on prome-
nade

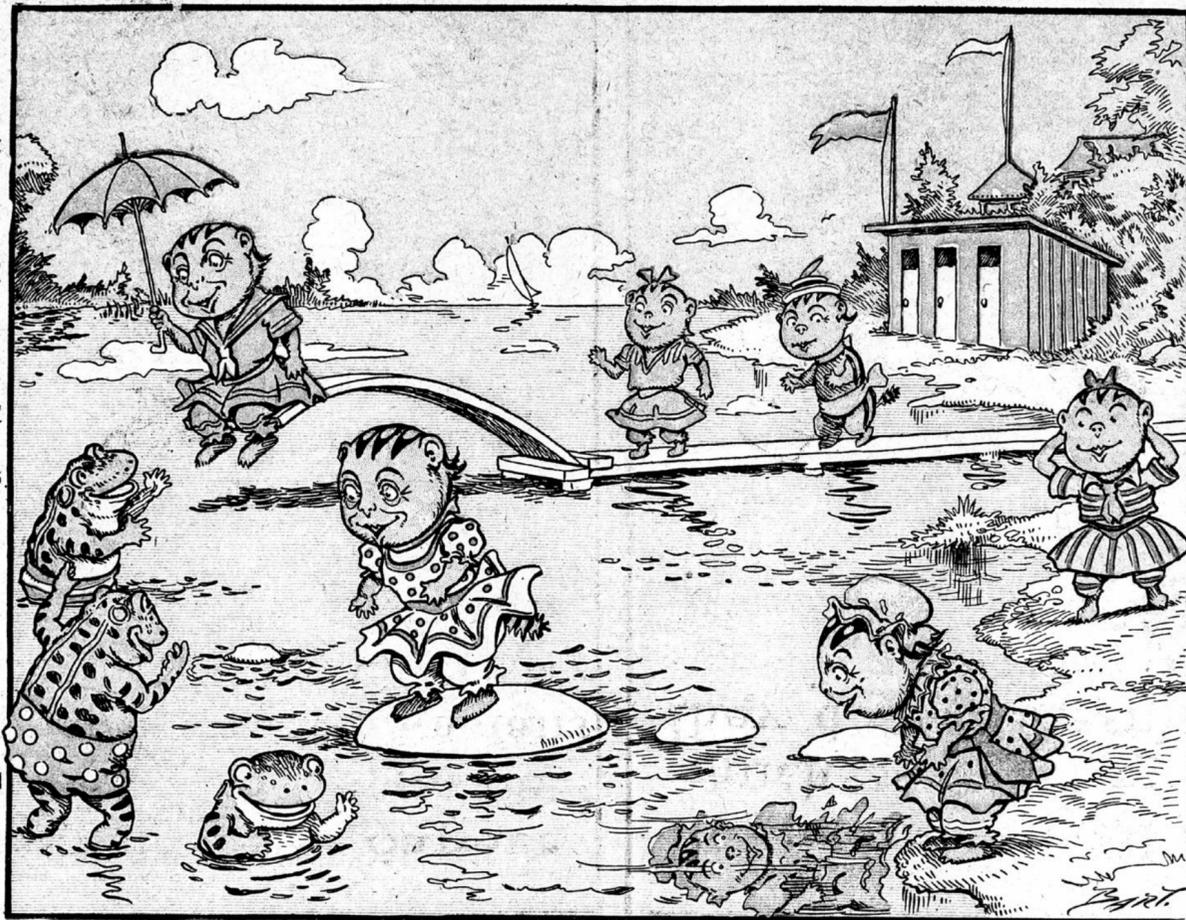
Until the sun was dipping low,
And it was time for them to go.
Then home the Gopher girls all sped
What fun this bathing is!" they
said



DIDN'T GO NEAR THE WATER

Said Jill one day: "I don't see wh-
We girls can't swim; come on,
let's try."

The Gopher girls heard what
she said
And ran to bring their shears
and thread,



oosey, goosey gander,
whither shall I wander?
Upstairs and downstairs
and in my lady's chamber.

There I met an old man
who wouldn't say
his prayers;
I took him
by the left
leg and
threw him
down
stairs.



The passers-by all raised a cry,
much startled by the sight.
They did not hesitate at all to
call me impolite.



They ran to help the old man
up, supposing he was dead,
But found his legs were wooden,
while he had a plaster head.