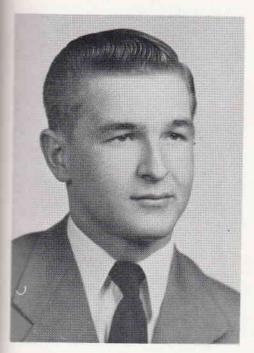


Small town lads are in her line; She thinks a "Fox" farm is just fine.



With flashing eyes she's sure to snare, Some lucky lad her life to share.

"AL"



The chauffeur of the class was he; The girls would cry "Justin" and there he'd be.

"SCHMITTY"



She has been asked for we are sure; Because for true love there is no cure.