

Then the Thorntons came in
 numbers,
 And the Crankshaws and McCum-
 bers,
 Roland Ryder's wife and also
 Mrs. Good;
 Then our good friend Mrs. Barrow—
 Who's kept busy as a sparrow
 Making Dodsley stay at home and
 chop the wood.

There are some who have been
 peevish,
 And a few, of course, been leaving,
 Assuring us they never would be
 back;
 But they're mostly all returning,
 After lessons they've been learning,
 Saying, "Good enough for me is
 Chilliwack."

Thirty years from now, if living,
 And our compliments we're giving,
 Let us hope our record may be
 good and clean;
 And we'll call on Mrs. Carter
 When we're looking for a starter,
 And we'll reckon back from
 nineteen and fifteen.

Now we'll bulk them all together,
 As we would a season's weather,
 And give them every credit
 which we should;
 Then we'll tell to one another