



Marni Davis



Marion Pearson



Jean Heggie



Audrey Zbitnew

## 2nd YEAR



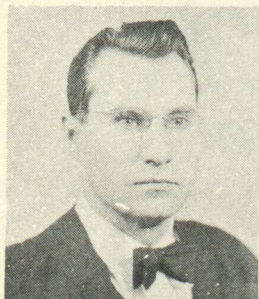
Pat Thornicroft



Kae Woodin



Shirley Acton



Herman Kernen



Barbara Main



Terry Peart

Herman Kernen—

Here's to Herman, our lone male 'tech,  
Whose life we've made a total wreck.  
His future lies in Saskabush,  
Farewell, Herman—Need a push?

Shirley Acton—

Raise your glass to blue-eyed Shirley,  
Whose long blonde hair is always curly (??)  
When she's in the lab there's always a riot.  
But don't get us wrong, she really is quiet.

Marni Davis—

A toast to Marni, our red-haired lass,  
Who never worries about a pass.  
With brains and personality combined  
A better girl you'll never find.

Barbara Main—

Let's drink to Barb who hails from the coast,  
In the lab she works her uttermost.  
If you ask what she's doing, you'll just get a look,  
For her answer is always "In the Book".

Terry Peart—

All drink to Terry,  
Always laughing, always merry,  
To take someone's blood is her desire,  
She's really sweet—the little vampire.

Audry Zbitnew—

This is the Audrey who's always moaning,  
Biochemistry keeps her groaning.  
Mr. Moxley's pride and joy,  
And can she titrate—boy, oh boy.

Kae Woodin—

This is to Kay, our social director,  
Quite a card and really an actor.  
Favorite expression—"I wish I were dead".  
Don't do that Kae—Kill "Streps" instead.

Marion Pearson—

Drink to Marion, small and pert,  
Upon whose lab coat lies no dirt,  
Another lab. tech. who will make good,  
At the top of the class she's always stood.

Pat Thornicroft—

Last but not least, let's drink to Pat,  
Who isn't thin and isn't fat.  
Our "just right" gal who's always in style,  
She'll be a "Mrs." in a little while.

Jean Heggie—

Here's to Jeanie—She makes  
us think  
This little gal has printer's ink;  
You see, her blood it's running  
through  
For she's the Editor of the  
Record, too.