

Especially those that's fighting  
To put the tyrant down  
And crush inhuman villains  
That would the whole world own.

So, now, you jolly maidens,  
That have not started yet;  
Come, get your wool and needles,  
And, like others, do your bit.

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### G. C. I. GIRLS

Some girls are nice girls,  
And some are no the thing;  
Some are nice to look at,  
Like flowers in early Spring.

Some are tall and others short,  
And some are awful thin;  
And some are just so very stout,  
Like the fat was pounded in.

Some have got a gift of taste,  
And some they have got none;  
But here I could not tell the half,  
Though I spy every one.

If I was young as once I was,  
And looking for a mate,  
I would not choose a careless girl,  
But one that was sedate.

One that has a head of hair  
That never is in trim,—  
She'll be a thriftless, careless wife,  
A good-for-nothing limb.

A girl that keeps her hair in trim  
And tidy on the whole,  
I would rather have her any day,  
If she'd only half a sole.