

More Truth Than Poetry

By Loucyllie Self

Helen McNutt is the sweetest,
Shes' a girl we all adore.

But when she's mad she's the meanest,
And we all sure give her the floor.

Our new friend Ellen Haynes, from the tele-
phone clan

Came to E. O. S. S. and entered our san.
A plug pusher, she, of one of the Bell Com-
panys' best,

Chose Talihina for a good long rest.

We have a girl named Elizabeth Yancey,
Sometimes she is quite a bore,
For when she snores so fancy
Peevie has to slam the door.

Eurlie Maynard is our only blond,
And of her we are quite fond.
If she would go and leave our hill,
The San would profit by saving pills.

Loucyllie Self has been here the longest,
Her time is almost a year,
Although she's not the strongest
She is always full of cheer.

Eva Wood has hair so red,
It's like a red red rose.
But when she cries and goes to bed,
You just ought to see her nose.

Louise O'Bryan is a sweet young thing,
So innocent and petite,
She is our darling baby
And we tuck her in at night.

Theo Hickman has talents sweet
She sings and plays quite well.
But you should see her drawings neat,
We think them all quite swell,

We love our Gladys Porta,
Who chases all the gloom away.
Her songs are always happily sung,
For she has activity in just one lung.

Ruby Jacobs you are our chaser best,

PAVILION ITEMS

SOUTHEAST PORCH

Motto: Smile even if it hurts you

Reporters: Bettie Hudson, Lillie Frank James

We welcome Miss Audrey Lambeth from the
hospital and a new patient, Mrs. Ida Beck to
our porch.

Mrs. Fouts, Mr. and Mrs. Mathis and son
Harold Don of Poteau, and Mrs. J. P. Mickle of
Wichita, Kansas visited Mrs. James this month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rodgers and two child-
ren of Hartshorne and Miss Syble Rogers and
Mr. A. W. Rodgers from Henryetta visited
Mrs. Emma Rodgers this month.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Ma (Mrs. Lillie James) trying to get fat?
Mrs. Rodgers trying to reduce?
Audrey singing "My Blue Heaven?"
Betty being such a good chaser?
Why LaRoche cries every night when the lights
are turned out?
Mrs. Beck having the blues.
Ritter wanting to go home?
We can't either.

For hot plants see Mrs. Era La Roche.

Oh Mercy! Exclaimed Miss Chapman as she
viewed the dumb, deaf and blind patient. Miss
Lincks must have a good opinion of herself try-
ing to make a good impression on the dummy.

We are sorry to give up our good chaser
Mrs. Janie Jantz but we are glad she is able to
go home and hope she continues to improve.

You go to bed and rest and rest.
We like your spunk and courage too,
Why, can't we all chase like you?

Here's to Fay Beaty,
A lively little lady.
Who chases well
And sleeps like—
We're for you, dear Fay Beaty.