

THE THREE GRACES

Her name is Alice, and her step is slow,
Mild and musical her vocal note;
But when you think a bluff will surely go,
She calmly reaches out and gets your goat.

Her name is Alice, and most keen her wit--
Nervous and quick in action--rapid fire;
She's not impressed by "bunc" a little bit,
But makes you feel like a busted tire.

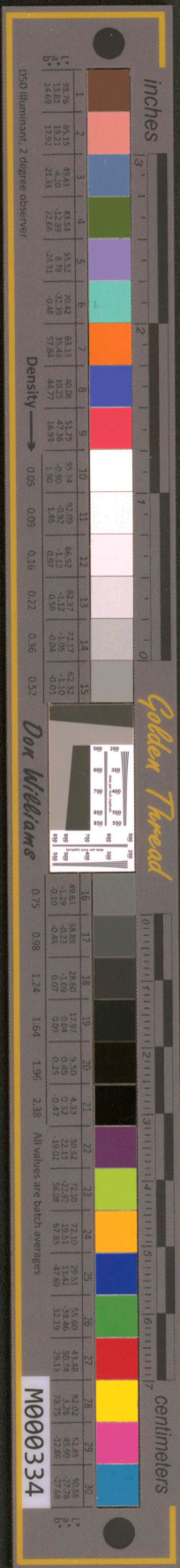
Her name is Alice, and her hair is red,
For convention not a heet does she care;
But you may bet your life, when all is said,
She's got the goods--let these who doubt beware.

They come from Wilmington, the city fair,
And from one hive of academic lore,
To penetrate the wilds of Delaware
And feed us wisdom till we want no more.

One deals in art and literary grace;
One in the latest pedagogic fad;
The other shows you how to feed your face
And serve the body while you save your wad.

These are three graces with a common name,
Though little else in common they possess;
Each in her sphere doth as a princess reign,
But which in each, I leave you now to guess.

Composed 1915 by Dr. W. C. Johnson
Pres. of Delaware State College
3 Alice Moore Amber
2 Alice Juliette Baldwin
B. Alice Whitten
all taught at the Summer School



The following is a list of the
 names of the persons who
 were present at the
 meeting of the
 Board of Directors
 of the
 State of
 California
 held at
 San Francisco
 on the
 15th day of
 January
 1850.

