

Betty Ballads

Betty and Jane sit across from each other at the table;
Betty and Jane make fun of each other as far as they are able;
Betty and Jane have one thing in common in that they both hate Mabel.

Betty, Betty,
Loves confetti
And dances and parties and thrills
Betty, Betty,
Also loves Betty.

Jane, Jane,
Full of disdain,
How does your garden grow?
With oxford glasses,
And social classes,
And pretty men, all in a row.

Mabel comes and Mabel goes;
Mabel nods and says hellos;
Mabel wears expensive clothes:
That's all anyone ever knows
About Mabel.

CASTLES IN THE AIR

Betty joins the travel clubs
And dreams of going far-off places
To cities gay and glamorous
Where she may meet exotic faces,

Where Adonis-like men whom nature anoints
Will escort her to bigger and better beer-joints.

BETTY LOVES PEOPLE

I

Betty loves people:
She loves to hear about their trials and sorrows
And to share with them their times of happiness;
She seeks them out and lets them unburden
Their souls to her friendly heart.

In fact Jane hardly gets a chance
At the telephone at all.

II

Betty loves people:
While walking down the street or out swimming
Under God's beautiful sunshine, her great
Sympathetic understanding drives her constantly
To seek new friends; she never tires of knowing
A new soul, in this great world of experience.

As Jane says, Betty will
Pick up anybody.

GRACE FERGUSON