

"WE GOT AN OLD ALPHABET. SAINT MARY'S STYLE"

A is for Age and B is for Beauty,
that still is quite right, but now it's our duty
to remember the years that have flown by too fast,
and reflect on Saint Mary's as we think of the past.

A is for Avenue leading the way
to Saint Mary's for study and fun each new day.

B is for Belles - the name for us all.

C is for Campused and the Charity Ball.

D is for Dogma and N.D. Dates at affairs.

E is for Elevators, but we took the stairs.

F is for Football, we all loved the game.

G is for Grades. A's were our aim.

H is for Hats, had to wear them to town,
that was the rule that made each of us frown.

I is for Ice cream, our special treat,
a cone at the Oriole couldn't be beat.

J is for January - returning to school
when we again had to live by the rule.

K is Kneeling in our chapel halls.

L is Lights out and Loud shouts for phone calls.

M for Madeleva, President and poet of fame,
for leadership and talent, we remember her name.

N is for N.D. boys that we sometimes dated,
but often the evening was much over-rated.

O is for Order. . . Holy Cross, the "upper crust".

P is for Prune whip which we ate with disgust.

Q is for Question, Quizzes and such,
in our years at Saint Mary's we learned OH SO MUCH.

R is for Rooms we had to keep clean:
and visits to Rosie's for food fat and lean
with Roommates, we'll always remember their names,
and also the "Rec" where some smoked and played games.

S is for Sisters - we had quite a few;
Sophia, Rosaire and Charley B., too.

T is for Tea dances held on a Sunday,
so boys from N.D. could call us on Monday.

U is for Uniforms, black and some gray,
whites blouses and knee-hi's we wore everyday.

V is for Victory Dance held after each game,
and Variety Show talent was our claim to fame.

W is for Winter when cold winds would blow,
we'd walk through the tunnel to avoid ice and snow.

X is for eXam time when closets were full
of students with flashlights cramming to pull
an A of a B in subjects hard to learn,
their reward: a diploma with honors they'd earned.

Y is for YOU, a Saint Mary's grad,
faithful and loyal to classmates you've had
for 55 years, some happy, some sad.

Z is for Zest, it stands also for Zeal.
In '54 our Zest was ever so real,
but now we are in a different p hase.
Let us remember those happy school days:
content to reflect on the past
and our friendships destined to last
FOREVER.