

To My Homeroom - May 1960

Well - here it is - our last day ^{any} in some ways I'm glad
But there's one thing about it that makes me rather sad
That's giving up a homeroom that's the best one I've ever had.
And when I say the best - you can take a bow, my dears
For I've had some grand homerooms in the past 29 years.
But you've been an extra special mixture of seriousness ^{any} fun
With an outstanding ability for getting things done.
You've done everything a homeroom could possibly do
To make your teacher proud of you.
You tried to do everything I asked you to do
Got all your parents to join P.T.A. for you
Got them to come to meetings even when they were busy as could be
So we could win the dollar to put in our Treasury.
You filled Thanksgiving baskets which won a prize for you
And your Christmas baskets won first place too.
You sold the most magazines - won a C Card every week
In fact I can't think of anything where you met defeat.
And in addition to all that - you've done things for me too
I've loved every single gift that I've received from you.
My sweater was just elegant - my orchid was supreme
My lovely earrings ^{any} necklace are jewels fit for a Queen.
We had a dandy party ^{any} everyone enjoyed it
And all because your parents pitched in ^{any} did their bit.
And speaking of your parents, please tell them for me
That all of them I've met have been nice as they could be
And those I haven't met must be good parents too
As all your parents would have to be grand to have fine kids like you.

So that's been our year together
And I know not what future rooms could do
To make me think them a better room than you.

I'll send you on to the 9th grade
But I'll still be interested in all you do
So drop by next year ^{any} say hello
For I'll always be happy to see you.
Now have a grand vacation packed full of good clean fun
Until September I'll say good-bye
With love - to each ^{any} everyone.

Edith Marie Guyon