

"CHAPTER NIGHT IN THE LIFE OF A SECRETARY"

She rushes to the Temple on Chapter nights,
With long dress and brief case, how can she climb those flights?
Her dress gathered up, but trailing behind,
The brief case gets heavier, but she starts to climb.
With the last step to go, someone says, "May I help?"
She feels just like saying, "Please, I'd rather do it myself."
She rushes to the desk, gets her papers laid out,
Looks at the door, they're ready to shout.
Someone pins on her badge, she falls into line,
And with a smile on her face, marches in right on time.
Then after the business of the meeting is o'er,
And everyone else has left the floor,
The Secretary and Treasurer begin their chore.
They count the money, "There ought to be more!"
They look all around, "Yes, it's on the floor."
The vouchers to be written, the receipts must be right,
The checks to get ready before they call it a night.
They put all in order and hurry below,
The Committee takes one look and says, "Oh, no!"
They look at each other, and all they can say
Is, "Oh, well, we were going on a diet anyway."
This is the story of these officers, two,
I'm only kidding, but I know what they do.
I bet each has said as election draws near,
"Now, this time is really my very last year!"

Author Unknown