

CONFESSIONS.

[Sung before the Talent Literary Society Feb. 17th, 1893, by Arthur Abbott, as proxy for W. J. Dean, who was on the programme for a solo.]

Tune—Auld Lang Syne

I am a member of your club,
My name is Charley S.;
I'll make an orator some day
And be a grand success.

CHORUS:

Oh! the Talent club is the place to go
To have a jolly time;
The best I know on this earth below,
Since the days of Auld Lang Syne.

I was the chairman of your club
For three long months or more;
It makes me shiver in my boots
When e'er I think it o'er.

SPECIAL CHO.—Oh! the Talent club is
the place to go
To get the truth sublime;
To feast on logic, reason, too,
And sing of Auld Lang Syne.

I am a member of your club,
My name is J. Blin C.,
I sit by Lizzie all the time
And Lizzie sits by me.

S. CHO.—Oh! the Talent club is the
place for me
And I like its meetings fine;
I'd speak my best with all the rest
But I cannot spare the time.

I'm the youngest member of your club,
So I need not tell my name;
Tho' I can't discuss big questions much,
I can listen all the same.—CHO.

I am a member of your club,
My name is Patia K.;
I am the belle of Talentburg,
So all the people say.—CHO.

I am a member of your club,
For short they call me Bob;
But I can talk for all that's out
And make you laugh or sob.—CHO.

I am the one that holds the cash
And Percy is my name;

Full thirty cents now in the box
But its safe, sir, just the same.—CHO.

I am a member of your club,
My name is Inez S.;
I have the gayest beau in town,
His name you cannot guess.—CHO.

I am a member of your club,
My name is Fannie B.;
I am too young to have a beau,
Oh! don't you pity me.

S. CHO.—Oh! The Talent club is the
place to go
For young as well as old;
For here I know all have a show,
The bashful and the bold.

I am a member of your club
My name is Arthur A.;
This is the first time in my life
I ever sang for pay.—CHO.

I am the secretary true,
My duties are too great,
To keep the run of all that's done
And write it up in shape.—CHO.

I am a member of your club,
My name is H. H. G.;
About a year of training here,
A lawyer then I'll be.—CHO.

I am the marshal of your club,
My duties you all know;
If members fail to walk the chalk
I'll pitch them down below.—CHO.

I am a member of your club,
Bert. Wilcox is my name;
I'm not afraid of man or beast
Or any other game.

S. CHO.—Oh! The Talent club is the
place for me
To speak, or sing, or read,
And on big questions, too, I'll bet
I could even take the lead.

I am a member of your club,
My name is Florence D.;
And when the question's popped just
right,
A printer's bride I'll be.—CHO.