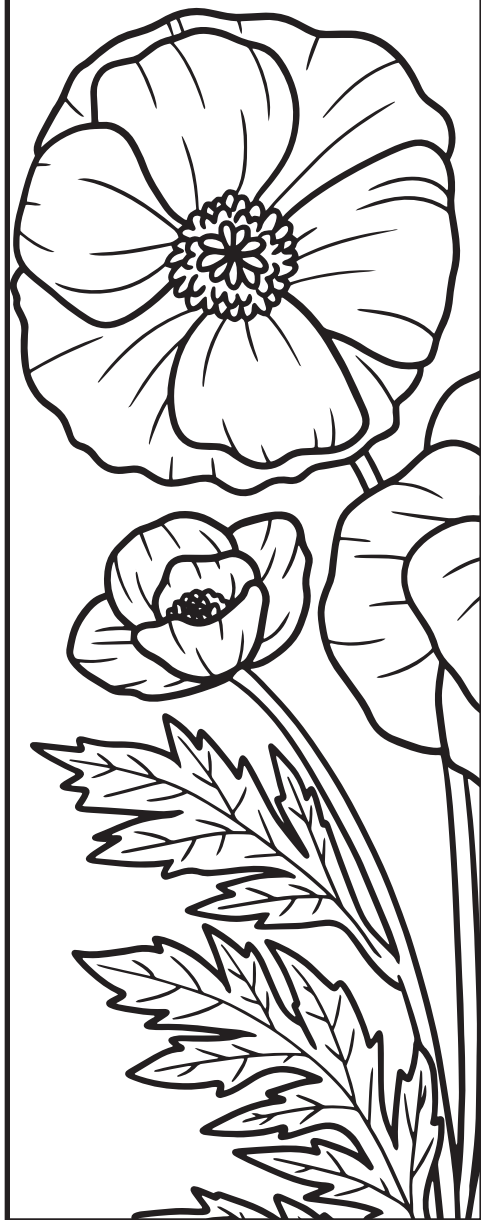


Bookmarks

Bookmarks can be printed, cut out, and distributed to students.

Remembrance Day



Farmerettes



Farmerettes



It Can Be Done

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But he with a chuckle replied,
That "maybe it couldn't" but he would
be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.
So he buckled right in with the trace of a
grin on his face
If he worried he hid it,
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll never do that;
At last no one ever has done it";
But he took off his coat and he took off
his hat,
And the first thing we knew he'd begun it.
With a lift of his chin and a bit of a grin,
Without any doubting or quiddit,
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot
be done,
There are thousands to prophesy failure;
There are thousands to point out to you
one by one,
The dangers that wait to assail you.
But buckle in with a bit of a grin,
Just take off your coat and go to it;
Just start to sing as you tackle the thing
That "cannot be done" and you'll do it

- Edgar Guest, distributed to the
Farmerettes during WWII
by the Ontario Farm Service Force



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