

AMONG THE LAST STUDENTS AT CARLISLE

So we learned a lot of songs and yells. Now we didn't form our glee club to make these yells. They just picked out certain ones that could holler louder. And ah, so this one, this one yell was about Captain Welch, "Captain Welch, Captain Welch keep them humping by your dumping, Captain Welch."

And ah, let me finish first. Whenever Carlisle was abolished why ah, the town people of Carlisle town gave a reception. And ah, we had a dance that night and they served punch and that was our last good-bye and most of the students shed tears when we had to leave. So then we sang our Carlisle Song. If I can sing it. . . .

Oh, What a jolly life the student life can be.

So free from care and sorrow and a host of things they see.

Then let us make the most of everything that's here. .

Let's all be true as navy blue to Alma Mater dear.

We jolly students of our native land,

We have got to sing; we've got to stand.

Our colors are both red and gold, we're told.

They stand for all that's brave and bold.

On with Carlisle, on with Carlisle, this is our war cry.

Keep the good old school before you and never let it die.

On with Carlisle, on with Carlisle; fight on for it's dreams.

Fight, Indians, fight for dear old Carlisle School.

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