

Here comes ^{our} Mrs Newberry
 What luscious fruit her name suggests
 And brings you thoughts of Summer time
 When things are at their best.

Then Mrs Foster steps in next,
 She gives a helping hand
 And carries trays, and fixes flowers,
 And covers water bottles grand.

Pa Gillam is a busy man
 He's up and off so steady
 You scarcely see him through the day
 Except when lunch is ready.

And as for Ralph, why, he's our baby,
 The youngest of the flock,
 The whole house he must supervise
 And fill in time with talk.