That name the secretary - to some is just a word,
So we'll do some explaining in case they haven't heard.
There's the gal that's really beautiful and really has some brains,
Works like a dog - is on the alert and still the boss complains.
Then there's the little sweetie whose work is never done,
But has the cutest wink and smile and is praised by everyone.
Then there's the old maidish type as timid as can be,
But would give up two weeks pay just to sit on the boss's knee.
But do they think of a secretary as a gal that gets no pay,
Takes on that bit of extra with the work she has each day.
Always has to be at meeting before they can begin,
After roll calls taken and marked in ink someone comes straggling in.
Then she reads the minutes and is just in hopes they might,
When some dame gets up and says, "Madam President, you know that isn't right
'Twas Mrs. Able made that motion instead of Mrs. Nome,
About then the secretary wishes they'd all stayed home.
So you see being a secretary is nothing you can shirk,
Some members call it an honor but we just call it work.
So today we pay you tribute because we realize,
That your years as secretary are something that you prize.
We really want to thank you for a tedious job well done,
We couldn't get along without you, God Bless each and everyone.

Na L. Gutenroth, Washburn Chapter 104