

**We're the Safari Sisters – a bunch of old gals  
Who roamed Borah's halls with all of our pals.**

**We came from South...**

**We came from West...**

**Together we made Borah Lions the best!**

**We share lots of memories of our Borah High  
And think you will too ...if you give it a try.  
So take just a minute and try to recall  
A time when we Lions so boldly ruled all.**

**Boise was small...but our high school was big  
And everyone followed the great things we did.  
Those braves across town were yesterday's news...  
Playing the lions they knew they would lose.  
Those Capital Eagles could really be tough,  
But we mighty Lions had all the right stuff!**

**We rode buses to Medford, Sandpoint, and Twin  
Whatever the sport, our Lions would win.  
Jocks in white shirts... we girls in our green,  
Lightening Club...Key Club...we pulled for our team.**

**Football, basketball, drill team and band  
SIC Champs... We lions were grand!**

*(Donna)*

**But it isn't just sports that pull our minds back,  
It's the friendships we treasure and the memories that last.**

**There were sock hops, formals, Bogus Basin and Big Bun,  
Study hall, school concerts and worry free fun.**

**Fun Spot...the Fair...Floating the river,  
Friday night dates that made our hearts quiver.  
Drive-in movies were hot... and cruising down Main  
Heading to Shakeys after the game.**

School was important – that’s what we were taught  
Skip on a class you’re gonna get caught!

*(Donna)*

Our high school had rules on what we could do...  
So we’ll take a quick second to name just a few.

“Girls must wear dresses – we don’t allow pants”  
No coo lots or cut offs our counselors would rant.  
No matter the weather or how deep the snow,  
Young ladies wore skirts... only kneecaps could show.  
No team sports for girls – it wasn’t allowed,  
We took Home Ec and Typing to make our folks proud.

For boys no moustaches, beards or long hair  
Nothing outlandish or people would stare.  
Shirttails tucked in and no doing the gator,  
If you got caught it was...“See you later!”

*(Donna)*

As our reunion approached, we asked each of you  
To list a few memories of those times we once knew.  
Many were added to this little rhyme  
We’d like to list all, but we haven’t the time.

But wait...there’s a couple we really must note!  
We sisters discussed it... and then took a vote.  
It’s a few of the things we really DON’T miss  
A couple of items on *our special list...*

Like running the ditch bank each spring and fall  
We didn’t like it...NO not at all!  
PE was required and we liked a few sports...  
But oh how we hated those ugly gym shorts.  
Those awful group showers we all had to share...  
Didn’t they know it ruined our hair!

**Remember that trophy case in the main hall?  
You boys standing round so handsome and tall.  
We had to pass by to get to our classes...  
But knew you were watching and checking our.....(pause)**

**Were you looking at us?  
That's what WE thought...  
But looking back now – you probably were NOT.**

**Forty years have flown by – are we really that old?  
“Sixty's the new 40”... that's what we're told!  
So keep going strong... it will be nifty  
When we gather again to celebrate 50!!!**

**TOSS POM POMS**