

Comparative Medicine.

Now, dear Seniors, when you're thro'
Tell the Juniors what to do.
From our lectures this we've gained
That the world is all cross-grained.
Not a thing accounted decent,
But, (if we believe the recent,
Deep research of some world-famous
Worker), sure is bound to lame us.

Clothes are bad on any terms,
Harbouring the foulest germs.
Wool can give us anthrax; add
Cotton clothes are just as bad,
So are linen; — can't perspire
Sensibly when wearing these.
Tell us Seniors, tell us, please,
Do you sensibly believe
We must dress like Mother Eve?

Tell us also how to treat
Things we need to drink and eat.
If we drink Oxonian beer,
Gout our fate is, never fear;
If our blood we would not heat
We should forthwith eschew meat.
Fresh milk spells Tuberculosis,
Uncured hams breed Trichinosis,
Oysters typhoid germs do bear.
Not a food but best beware.
Even cattle fall in danger
Eating hay out of a manger.
Tell us, Seniors, is starvation
Quite the best and only ration?

Listen, tho': we'll tell you true,
What we, Vets, are going to do;
Should we our final tasks fulfil,
We'll yell till hoarse for Old McGill.

E. W. H.