

A youth he came to Queen's one day,
When the year was in the Fall.
He was green as the fields where the lambkins play
And he thought that he knew it all.

"I've done rather well" he said with a smile,
(It was nearly Christmas time)
And he thought he would rest on his oars awhile,
And he voted the dancees prime

So the days went on till exam time came
When the year was in the Spring,
And on none of the lists was found his name.—
A most surprising thing!

It was all a mistake, he declared in a rage,
And he'd never survive the blow.
But he did, and he now has reached the stage
Where he knows that he doesn't know.