Our College Arms

Back in 1821. In city Montreal The college seed was planted In a little log-hut hall Where sage professors taught three R's And that was nearly all. But when Victoria arrived To claim her royal crown, She fixed her tortoise-shell lorgnettes And, with a regal frown, Looked o'er th' Atlantic angrily And her foot came loudly down. "Buck up, M'Gill", she thundered forth, "You need a charter royal. Send me your college arms or crest I'll authorize your toil. I did not know that you aspired To burn the midnight oil." Then, Pete the First, one morning bright Proclaimed a festive holiday, The students, profs and governors Trooped" full of mirth and laughter gay," Down to the convocation hall To hear what Peter had to say, He told them of the angry queen, Asked for suggestions from the men, Encourage them to waste no time: And hardly had he finished, when Up jumped a Senior and proposed That each class choose right then

Some object to put on the crest.

And the worthy Senior chose
"Grandescunt aucta labore".

Now this in English prose
Means, freely, this--"When they grow up
They must work—goodness knows".
The birds look good to the Juniors
Three doves in the act of cooing
Three:—Love, Courting and Marriage,
Three emblems of bliss and wooing
The Juniors were wise in their choice allright,

They knew what they were doing. The Sophies chose two "kingly crowns" Upon the fields of gory red; These symbols meaning always first In everything worth while they said. But they forgot some awful guys Wear coronets upon the head. Lastly the freshies; they chose a book With "In domino confido". This for two reasons; on theatre night "We trust (to much) in our dominos; While during exams, fearing the Profs. " None trusts in the Lord like I do." This my readers is the tale Of the source of your college shield, Doubt not that it has a meaning, And when on the football field Or the rink, or in class remember The birds and the book on the shield.

