

A Toast.

A toast! a toast for the Garnet and Gray!
A toast for the U of O!
A toast for the boys of the happy today
And for those of the long ago.

To those of the present—here's looking at you,
Here's wishing you honor and fame;
Here's hoping you'll always remember O. U.
And never disgrace its fair name.

And, knowing that you, while you're still in the school
Will honor the colors you wear;
Here's hoping that you in the battle of life,
Will always be honest and square.

To those gone, alas! let us put down the glass
And, reverently bowing our head,
Let us pause in our mirth while we murmur a prayer
For those of the past who are dead.

Then up with your glasses, and on with the mirth,
And we'll drink to the ones who still live;
Here's wishing you happiness, honor, success,
And the best that Dame Fortune can give.

To those of the future; here's hoping that you
Will do honor to those gone before;
And, if you can measure to their standard true
We'll not ask for anything more.

And here's to our colors, the Garnet and Gray;
The colors so dear to our heart;
That bind us together, no matter how far
Life's pathways may keep us apart.

So here's to the Garnet, and here's to the Gray
And here's to the U of O:
And here's to the boys of the happy today
And to those of long ago.

C. L. R. '14.