

How where the ferment of struggle was rife
Each of them found high place in life
And rose triumphant from the strife.

Some donned the khaki and went forth that we
Might live our lives in ease and luxury.
Shame to us if we idle, selfish be,
When, making the supremest offering, they
Now risk their very lives in fearful fray.
Their noble souls could not refuse this way
To serve humanity and to save our coast
From the stupendous evil that was loosed
When, into Belgium went the German host.
And many others had been among our crowd
Had not the call come resonant and loud
Which to ignore they all were far too proud.

So Acadia 'seventeen boasts twenty-one
The mice have told me what they've done,
The mice have told me what they'll do,
And now I'll pass it on to you.
After a highly exciting year
Passed in the West where she was known the peer
In hospitality of any near,
Betty began her real career.
Came back to fair N. B. again,
Where she was claimed by a proud young swain,
And they set up housekeeping, for sunshine or rain.
Mostly sunshine fell to their lot,
Nothing but sunshine Betty brought,
No matter where she lived or wrought.

When Colonel Chipman from the war returned,
And M. A., Ph.D., D. D., unto his name had earned,
Then it was found Acadia for him yearned.
He took the proffered post of President.
Many old customs were asunder rent,
Many new customs to the place were lent.
Once more the students and the Faculty
Aye, and the Board of Governors can see