

## IV.

But the day came, mixed emotions stir me as I write this  
theme,  
When the Sophs discovered rudely that they had no time to  
dream.  
Soon they found that one bold Freshy, with a hard hat, had  
been seen ,  
Then they found that that same Freshy had wandered widely  
without green.  
Quickly then the Sophs took counsel, brought the culprit up  
for trial;  
“Guilty” was the verdict given, and of this was no denial.

## V.

Breathless, then, the audience waited what his punishment  
should be,  
Then we see the culprit coming, pushing forth a wagon wee.  
“Green indeed were cap and apron, and next day at half past  
three  
Strolling up and down the main street we this equipage  
should see.  
Then things raged here fast and furious,  
Minutes, hours quickly pass  
Then results are heard at chapel  
“Rules are lifted Freshman class.”  
Time went on and things grew peaceful  
Nothing came to mar the scene.  
Early came the snow so feathery, covering all with lustrous  
sheen.  
Then the Freshmen planned a sleigh ride all unknown to  
Sophomore friends  
And 'twas too late when they found out, too late to carry out  
their ends.  
So the winter passed on quickly, past was Christmas and  
Midyears