

A FRESHMAN CLASS MEETING.

The Freshmen met to organize their class
In College Hall, room two, October last;
It was a motley gathering—the men
Were all bedecked in ribbons green—the ten
Freshettes were members of the “Donkey Band,”
For costume strange renowned throughout the land.
They chose a man for president, but how
To crown him with his office did not know.
For parliamentary rules, to be fantastic,
Let us supposed they used ecclesiastic.
A few of them somewhere to church had been
And had, while there, a christening service seen;
Their president they all did then agree
To christen to responsibility.

The old “Gray” “Bishop” slowly led the way
To where a “Poole” of “Riley” water lay:
Stopping upon the “Rand” he tried the water
And told the “Stewart” he must make it “Salter.”
But in the mud did sink this “Bishop” stout,
They used a “Burton” for to lift him out;
The mud then hung in “Dobson” (daubs on) to his shoes,
And to postpone their meeting all did choose.
Their first assembly they remember still—
It brought upon them a tremendous “Bill.”

It is better to say: “This one thing I do,” than to say, “These forty things I dabble in.”