

Parsons and Johnson, Wheaton and Gene Hall—  
 They're brothers now, they're all Daedalians.  
 Have patience, gentle friends, we'll soon have finished.  
 Will you be patient while we tell you how  
 Ed Pridham sings with sweet-melodious voice?  
 We should not scorn this honorable man.  
 'Tis no uncommon sight to see some girls with Burt and True  
 And yet they, too, are honorable men.  
 Not only in the gym is Henning first,  
 But in his studies always gets H. H.  
 So is not he an honorable man?  
 Good friends, sweet friends are Hazlewood and Williams,  
 And both are much in love with Chemistry.  
 Yes, all that take this course are honorable—  
 There's Fredrickson and Kinney and Frank Merrill,  
 Fred Schaefer, too, and tall, thin Salisbury.  
 We write not, friends, to steal away your hearts  
 By telling of the charms of Frank and Rob,  
 Two Doyles are they, and they can dance full well.  
 Shoemaker plays upon the mandolin,  
 But still has time to fool with jolly girls.  
 We tell you that which you yourselves do know,  
 That Moore is now the only ΘΚ Π who can  
 Boast that he is a member of Parnassian.  
 And Harold Robbins—what of him you ask?  
 Ah! He can sing and dance and draw and "calculate,"  
 In him you see an honorable man.  
 Yes, honorable are they all, from first to last,  
 Peace ho! dear Lewisites, most patient noble friends,  
 Here is the end, but ere we close we give  
 To every noble Parnassian three hearty cheers,  
 Most noble gentlemen, we sound your praise.  
 O honorable sirs!  
 Peace ho! Our work is done.

(With humble gratitude and apologies to one William Shakspeare.)

ALICE SETON-THOMPSON,  
 CORA J. KOHLSAAT.

