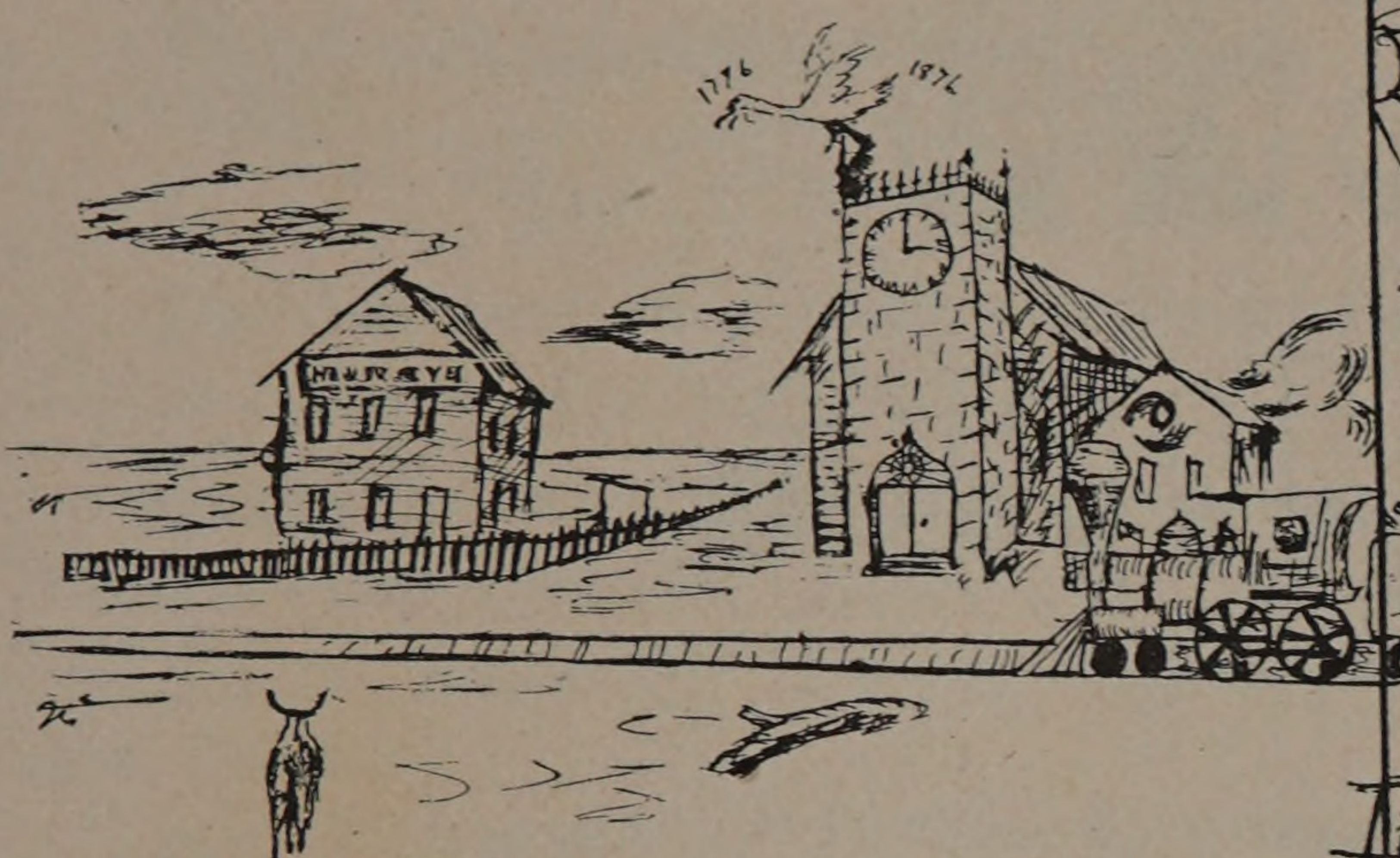
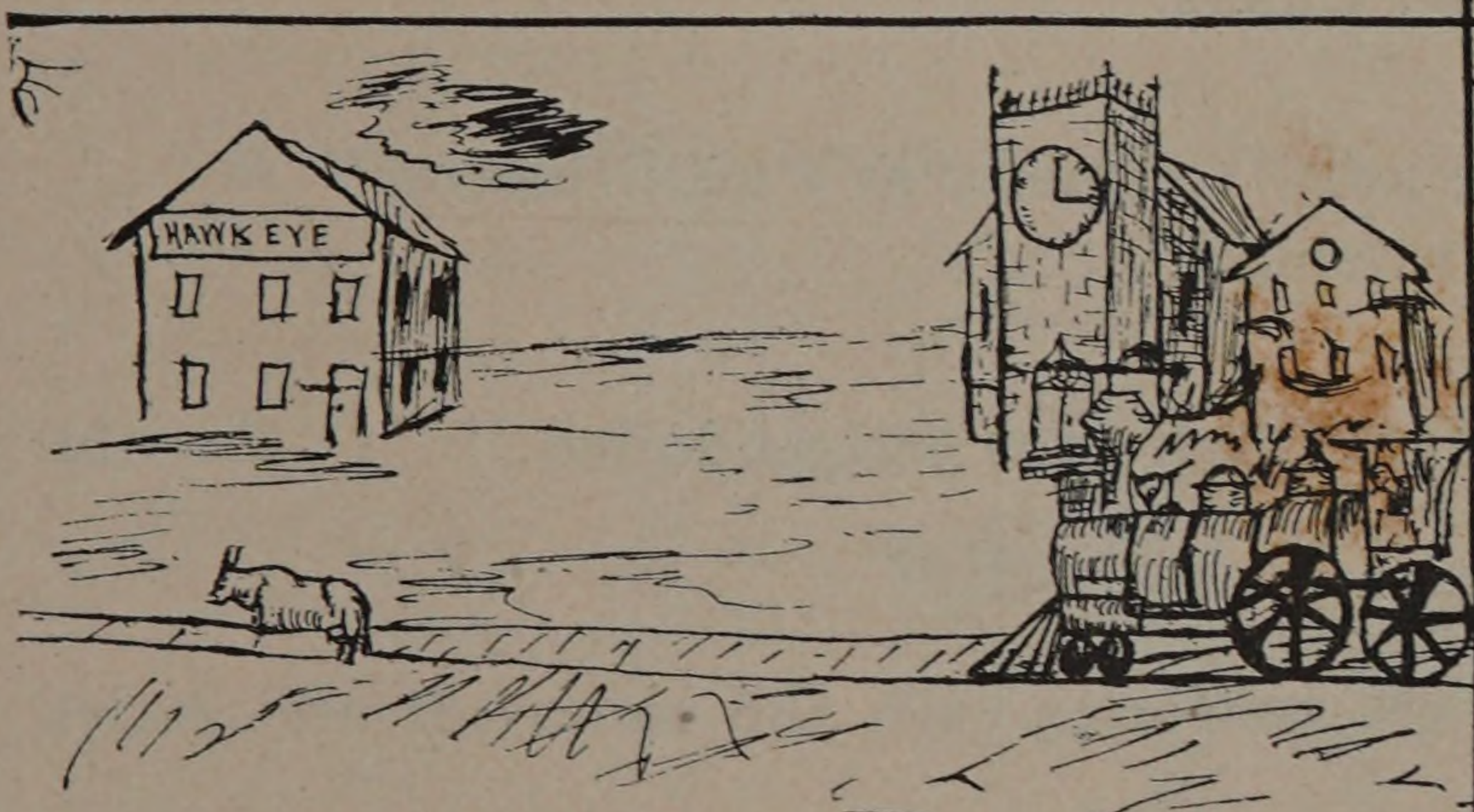




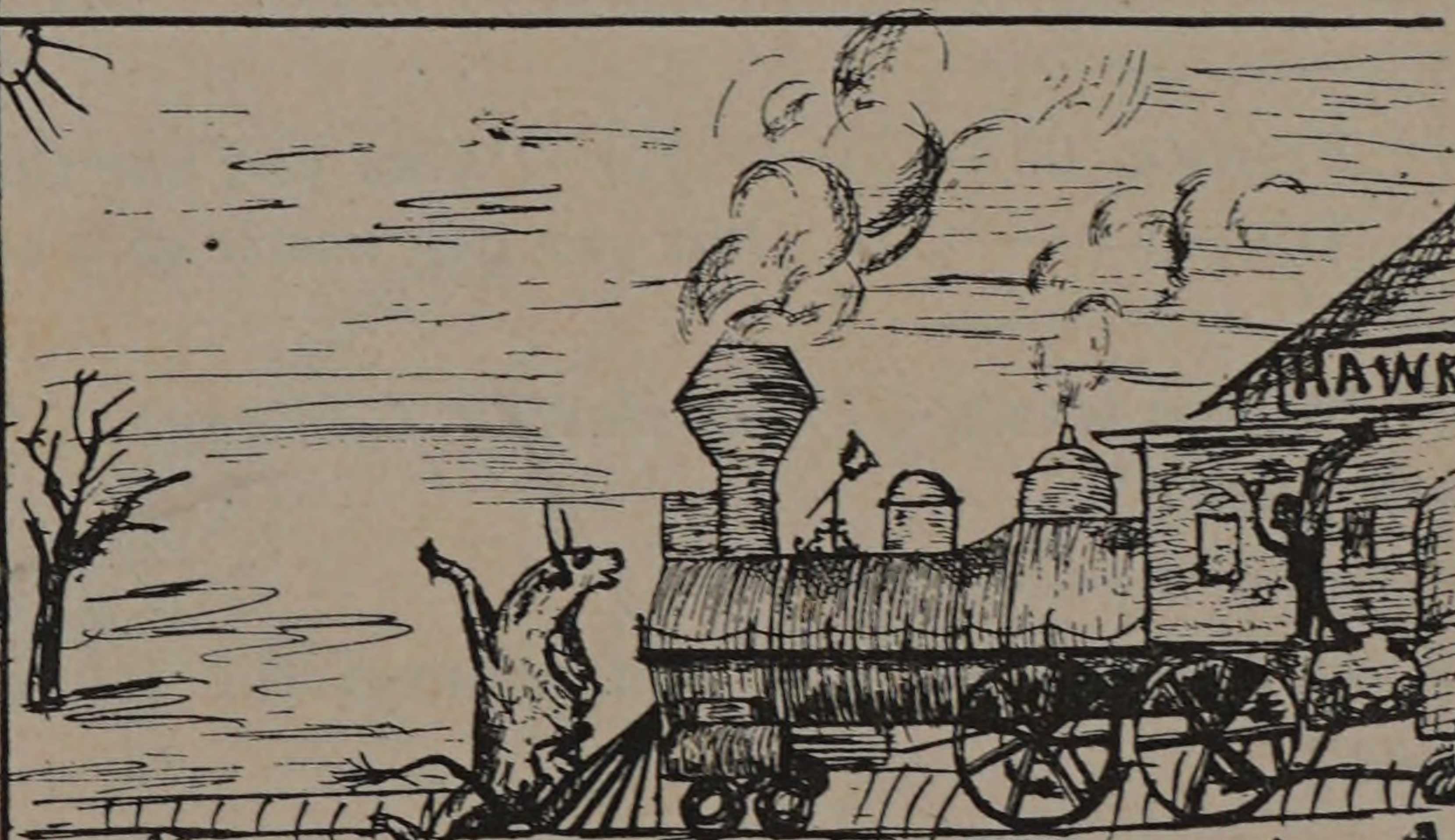
SWITCH ENGINE "LOUISA" B.C.D. & M.
Was slowing up front Street, about 3 pm
When the stoker looked out of the window to say
"There's a cow going across the track."



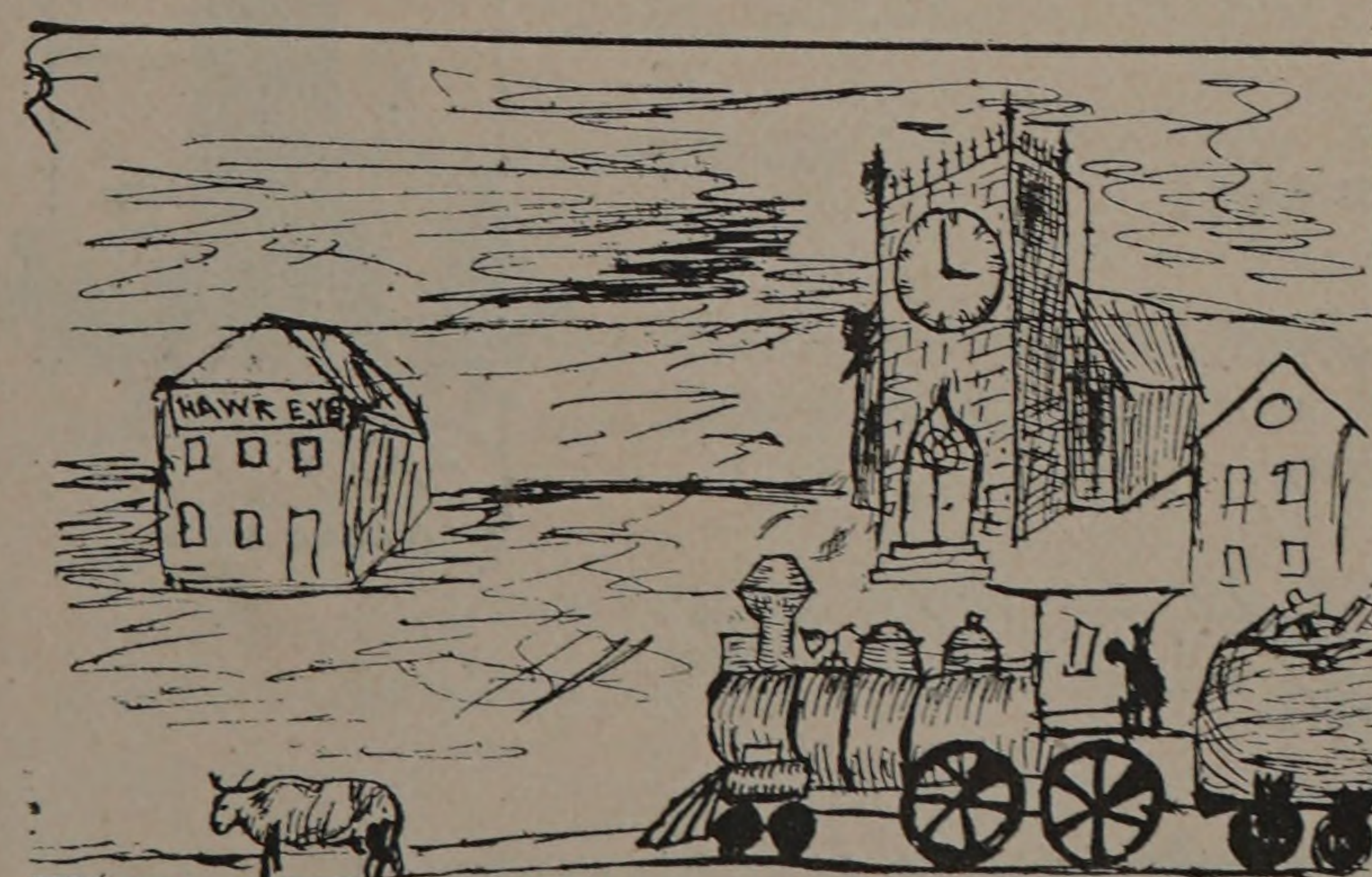
Brilly the whistle shrieked for her alarm
And the stoker threw firewood & coals in a swarm,
But the cow never heeded nor thought that her stall
Was setting at four miles an h-o-u-r



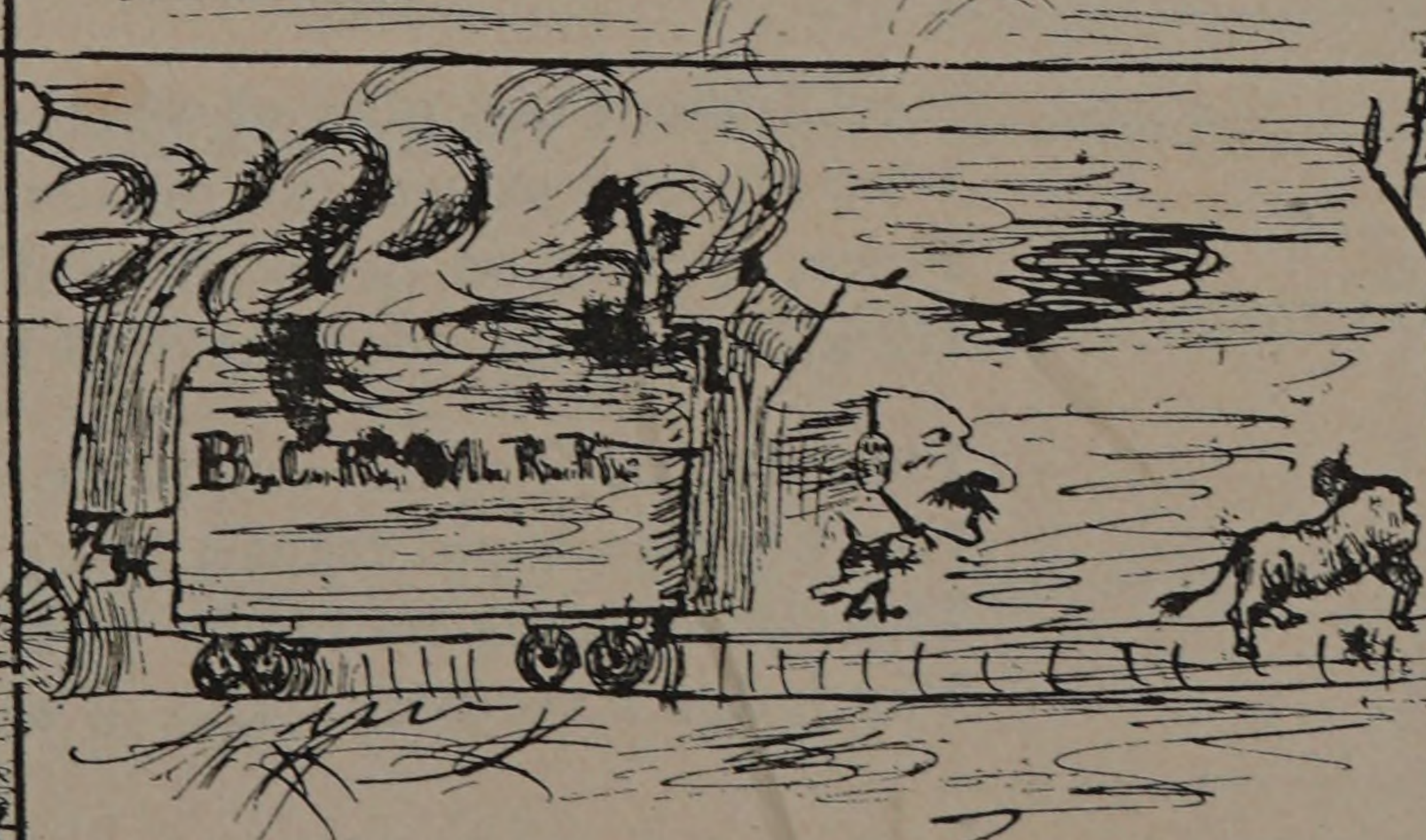
Pensively halted the cow on the track
Burs on her pendant tail, bran on her back
Dreaming of Summer, she seemed not to see
The approach of the switch E-n-g-i-n-e



he switch-engine struck her about amidships
And her summer dreams ended in total eclipse
It mangled her carcass most shocking to see
And threw her down Front st-r-double-e-t.



Once more the stoker spoke "There she is, now
Bully the engineer quoth "for the cow"
"ad; reversing his engine he cried shoot! oh! shoot!
Said the stoker, "oh! shoot the see oh! double you."



Sadly the engineer drew in his head
And pulled her wide open as onward he sped
But the stoker smiled dailly "Old fellow" said he,
There's some cheap Porter-house st-a-k-e."

This is not the way to spell porterhouse stake but the other way
wouldn't rhyme. Editor

ORIGINAL VERSES AND SKETCHES BY ROBERT J. BURDETTE
The manuscript being loaned by a student of the Institute