

They talked for a while as young folk should;
And Plato, as only Plato could,
Explained what in college is understood
By the True, the Beautiful and the Good.

(Plato discourses on the T. B. and G.)

He talked so wisely, this college man,
That she, as only a sweet girl can,
Peeped shyly at him behind her fan,
And wondered was ever on such a plan
Another man made since the world began.

(Penelope coyly admires Plato.)

Then, quite unconscious, you understand,
He caught in his own the fair girl's hand;
For he had plenty at his command,
Of what in college is known as "sand."

(Plato ensnares the hand of Penelope.)

Of course she blushed, and at first essayed
To withdraw her hand, like a modest maid;
Not that she was in the least afraid,
Or wished for a moment to upbraid;
But because she wanted the rules obeyed,
Never in college to skip a grade.

(Penelope modestly endeavors to disengage her hand.)

But Plato was too intent to see
A fact so apparent to you and me;
With eloquent gesture and fancy free,
He warmed to his ardent task, while she,
With looks as loving as looks can be,