

## *Where is the Academy of Yesterday?*

[With no malicious intent toward Francois Villon and with respects to Mr. E. H. Sothern, whose commendable reading inspired these lines, an Academy alumnus expresses the love of the alumni for Armour recollections.]

### I.

I wonder in what Isle of Bliss  
Our "co-ed" friends now charm the air;  
(By what display of tactfulness  
For Armour boys they spread the snare,)  
What hearts they harvest and they raid,—  
Ah! Time has lured them all away—  
We sigh for the fair Academy maid,  
Where is the "co-ed" of yesterday?

### II.

Alas! where are those loyal hearts and true  
With anti-Lewis spirit undismayed,  
Who yelled so nobly for the gold and blue,  
And helped win laurels that will never fade?  
Their rooting's done—their games are played,  
For Time has lured them all away—  
There's no such ardor now displayed,  
Where is the youth of yesterday?