

Part of An Alphabet

A—is for Armour, the place where they work ;
It doesn't pay there your duty to shirk.
Get down and dig and you may get an A.
That's what makes one happy and gay.

B—is for Bowling, the game of the day ;
The Juniors and Freshmen seem to think they can play.
If you spend much time bowling you're likely to see
Your mark will not go much above a low B.

C—is for Calculus, the study that's tough ;
Wait till you've tried it, you'll soon get enough.
You'll just have to bone, and lucky you'll be
If your per cent of a maximum is good for a C.

D—is for Dean, whose office is there ;
Down by the library, near the foot of the stair.
Don't get a D, for then you will go
Down to the Dean, where you'll sure have to show.

E—is for Excellent, that is what you might think,
But the E's we get here almost drive one to drink.
And we hang low our heads in shame and disgrace,
For an E means we've dropped to the bottommost place.

G—is for Girls, the best of good things,
They may not be angels but they are fast taking wings.
Soon we'll be left forlorn and alone,
With nothing to do but to work and to bone.

L—is for Library, the realm of silence,
That's more important than all of the science
Contained in those books you see on the shelves.
If you *must* say your say, "To the halls with yourselves."

P—is for Pie that is served in that hall
Marked "Dynamo Lab." But that is not all
We get there to eat.
If our *lunch box* contains it we may have a treat
Of chocolate eclairs and coffee and puffs,
Which on the lunchwoman's counter are forbidden
stuffs.