



Did you ever notice how  
Much gambling the police allow;  
For you certainly remember,  
Late that evening last September,  
When the school had just begun,  
How the bunch one night for fun  
Placed a seal upon your lips,  
Then hauled out the cards and chips,  
And it didn't take a minute  
For that jack-pot, with you in it,  
To become a thing worth winning.  
One stood "pat," a bad beginning,  
And the next man drew one card,  
Which was sure to make it hard,  
To decide if he had "two pair,"