



A Rhyme of the Profs.

*A stands for Anderson and Agle, E. D.,
The latter ahem's and the former marks E.
B is for Burnham, experimental's his fort,
Also for Barrows, our illuminating sport.
C is for Coffeen of cheese story fame,
And for College, the Scot, and for Campbell, the same.
D stands for Doubt with Physics in mind,
Also for Dietzsch from over the Rhine.
E stands for a flunk and as we all know,
We stand for it too, though it causes much woe.
F is for Freeman with polyphase A. C.
And for our great chemist, Freud, Benjamin B.
G stands for Gebhardt, the Mech lab's big chief,
The Senior Mech's joy and also his grief.
H is for Haynes, a new electrical man,
And for our friend Howell who makes us mix sand.
I stands for the Institute of old Armour Tech,
Nine rahs for the boys, Arch, Mech, Civ, Elec.
J is for Jacobson, a chemical prof
Who lectures to Freshman and also to Soph.
K stands for Knowlton, whose ambition it seems
Is to play at short-stop on Faculty teams.
L is for Leigh, with Academy ball team,
And also for Libby, who lectures on steam.
M is for MacFarland on Thermo-dynamics,
For Moreton on 'phones and McCormick's Ceramics.
N stands for Nachman, who knows kinematics
And is versed in Design and in Adiabatics.
O is for Oldberg, whose name I can't rhyme,
In Senior Mech lab he spends most of his time.
P is for Phillips, whom the Civils call Pa,
And also for Perry, who makes the Mechs draw.
Q is for the questions the faculty propound
To determine by trial if our knowledge is sound.
R is for Radtke, who talks on forced draft,
And for our friend Rochlitz, who is built a la Taft.
S is for Snow and Sherger, G. L.,
And also for Smart and Shattuck as well.
T stands for Taylor, the Fire Protect man,
And for Tallmadge, who teaches the Architectural plan.
U stands for us, that means you and I,
You're reading this rot, which I've tried to supply.
V stands for villains (by some they're called Sophs),
Whose chief aim in life is to worry the profs.
W is for Walrath, who teaches "biz" law,
And also for Wilcox and his physics, Oh pshaw!
X is for the unknown prof who will be here next year,
His heart full of hope,—mingled with fear.
Y is for Youngberg, a wise Junior shark,
He teaches in Dean Clasen's school after dark.
Z is for Zorn, he is the last one, my friend,
Cheer up, Oh Reader, sing the Doxology: Amen!*