

THE SENIOR CLASS BOOK

1911

Limpid Limericks

With all due apologies. Yes, officer, we have our license.

Inductance, capacity, and hysteresis,
The Dynamo Lab, a Junior thesis,
Not to mention A. C.,
As Elecs say we,
How happy are we that this drudgery ceases.

Power plants, gas engines, Perry's Valve Gears,
Are all perturbations no Mechanical fears,—
Taught by Coffeen
To design a machine,
He's been trained as M. E. these four years.

The best recreation is fighting the flames,
At least according to Fire Protect claims,
And meanwhile they're blest
With plenty of rest,—
Insurance concerns, make a note of their names.

Tell me, O Muse, so wise and profound,
Where are the Civils, the diligent, found?
O'er a bridge design bent,
All their powers are spent
In the Drafting Room all the year round.

Organic, electro-, and others a score
Of chemistry's depths are a pleasure and more.
Careful analysis,
Also catalysis,
To us who are Chemics makes life less a bore.

Dances, receptions, the study of art,
Rough-house and fights, an occasional dart
From Blessed Dan Cupid
(The dear little stupid)
Serve to gladden the Architect's heart.