

An Appreciation

(To Geo. W. Trinkaus, who has so ably edited the "Exhaust" Column of the Fulcrum for the past two years)

You've laid away the cap and bells
 To don the cap and gown.
 You've dropped your smile, which pleasure spells,
 To wear a solemn frown.
 A sheepskin takes your baubles' place;
 A speech supplants a song;
 No puns your dignity disgrace,
 While jests are sadly wrong.

You've laid away your youth and mirth
 To shoulder weighty care;
 The time has come to prove your worth,
 And manhood's task to bear.
 And though I fain a manner gay,
 A tear-drop trickles down,
 As cap and bells you've laid away
 To don the cap and gown.

Student in Biology: That is a garter snake.

Co-ed: That little thing? Why it is ever so much too small.



THAT'S WHEN WE GET OURS

Fond Mother: But John when do you have time to sleep?

John: Oh, I'm taking four lecture courses a week.