## In Twenty Pears

A lot of things will have occured, In twenty years from now. How many wonders we'll have heard, In twenty years from now. No doubt we'll ride in flying cars, We'll hold communion with the stars, And spend our summer months in Mars, In twenty years from now. Trinkaus by some paradox, In twenty years from now, May root his loudest for the Sox, In twenty years from now. Who know that time will not confer, On Borroughs the title, orator, While Grodsky's talk may cause a stir, In twenty years from now. And Dietenbeck may cease to dream, In twenty years from now, And Bready's pictures be a scream, In twenty years from now. Will Compton's ponies win a race, Or can they keep their present pace, Will Jucker admire a colored face, In twenty years from now. Will Simmons love of books give out,

In twenty years from now,
Who knows that Schultze will be quite stout,
In twenty years from now.
Though stores of knowledge you'll amass,
And host of changes come to pass,
Let's hope you'll be the same old class,
In twenty years from now.



"A STUDY IN FEET"