

“The Operating Coats.”

The classes, respectively of '02 and '03
Held a joint meeting one day in Hall B.
The object of the meeting was to try and agree
On a neat-looking operating coat, as you 'll soon see.
On color and style they tried to decide,
But on that little (?) question they seemed to divide.
Committees were appointed on whom they relied,
And on their decision 't was agreed they 'd abide.
They solemnly vowed to do the best that they could,
And look at the samples of goods that were good.
A selection was made, and 't was soon understood
'T was impossible to please all—try as they would.
And now, if you please, we 'd like to suggest
A few of the ideas as we heard them expressed.
Some wanted coats of blue, others preferred coats of
gray,
Some wanted coats of white, some had nothing to say ;
Some wanted a coat with a collar to roll,
Some wanted a coat trimmed in braid as a whole ;
Some wanted a coat neat and plain as could be,
Some wanted a coat everybody could see.

'T was finally decided that the color 'd be gray,
And 't was really hoped it had come to stay,
But for some reason or other it would n't quite do ;
The committee came forth with a coat made of blue.
Of course some objected and started to pout,
They were hunting a way to try and get out ;
But the majority stood pat and gave in their name,
And were on deck for their measure when “the man”
came.

The order was to be filled in about a fortnight,
But 't was fully six weeks before a coat was in sight.
When they finally came, there was surely some fun ;
The troubles of “the man” at the Big Store begun.
Some men were all right, but the man was too tall.
But each one was pleased when he got a good fit,
And on his first appearance made a great “hit.”
Taken as a whole, they 're indeed the “real thing.”
And here's hoping they 'll always remain in the ring ;
All future classes should surely vote “yes”
And keep up the good work for the O. C. D. S.

J. W. S.