

Freshmen's Poetic Jokes

1.

I'm not a poet laureate,
I'm not a Yale graduate;
But then a word I'd like to say
About our school the present day.

2.

So, to form the meter with names in roll,
I'll begin my poety with *Charlie Noel*,
A student vim and full of pluck,
That *Dr. Rule* treated on candy, with the best of luck.

3.

Now, there's none can say that's won the race,
About the sports, of *Cunningham* and *Chase*;
And not an estimation, or even a guess
Can be said of the knowledge of *Meyers* and *Hess*.

4.

But *Snowberger's* primping to make all his beauty
Can never draw *Deans* on time for duty,
And just a word to *Jenkins* we'll say:
"In placing teeth, upside down is not the way!"

5.

Oh, yes! *Beagle* and *Hale*, with their hair all in curls,
Want to look loving to the Juniors' girls;
But *Van Vleck* and *Hill* haven't anything to say—
They still love those girls in a dignified way!

6.

And *Van Stronder* and *Miller*, with a heart of jealousy,
Say all the girls are smiling at *Kelsey*;
But the joke on *Thompson!* The students saw
Him place the upper teeth in the lower jaw.

7.

Now, *Banks* and *McDowell*, we know without a doubt
Love the Covington girls when there's no one else about;
But *Boyles* and *Meisenheimer*, two great scouts,
Don't go in that direction—they look for different routes.

8.

And our walking vocabulary! We wish to call your at-
tention
To *R. F. Brumfield*, whom we all wish to mention;
But *Hefner* and *Pryor* you're sure to find at home,
As the boarding music girls don't allow them to roam.

9.

Just a word to *Huffman*, which, we know, he is glad
To acknowledge the farmer students are equal with the
city lad;
For *Conklin* and *Goodwin* at their patients never smile—
They never say a word—but stand there all the while.

10.

De Jarnette is the only student in our class
Who can study without fire and use a looking glass;
But *Morris* and *Heck* never use any books—
They pass through the college on both their good looks!

11.

But *Galbreath* and *Jackson*, two married sports,
Don't care a snap what *Stewart* reports;
For, if there's anything said, or anything done,
Shercliff and *Hans* the tasks will try to shun.

12.

There's *Wulfman* and *Walford*, who, we know, are true
To the city girls that they lately knew;
But *Maxey* and *Moss*, we'll be safe to say,
Are truer yet, for they see them every day!

13.

Walters and *Leeper* have nothing to tell,
Only that *McCormick* never studies very well;
But *Hoskinson*, *Dustin* and *Lauterbach*, the best of all,
Will stand for these jokes, both large and small.

14.

I now sincerely hope you'll not think me mean
If I close this poetry on Verse Fifteen;
But just one fact, that will stand the test:
The Juniors and Seniors must say the Freshman Class is
the best!

15.

All ill feelings toward *this* I ask you to shun,
For composing this poetry was all in fun,
As the president promised not a word from the class
Would mar the author's feelings!

—J. L. DE HAAS.