

The Faculty-Student Game

The faculty played basket ball and challenged the students to play;
The students soon accepted in an unconcerned way.
An apple pie was the big stake, it measured five feet round;
The game began, the winners of the pie were to be found.
The faculty felt very strong; they showed great speed and skill;
The students played their very best 'gainst their opponents will;
There came a halt, down from above, appeared some dainty combs;
The faculty used them to part the hair upon their domes
In order not to look unkempt, the reason was quite plain;
They thought they'd dine on apple pie at the close of the game.
The game went on, but soon was stopped, this time came down so still
Some bottles full of ink to strengthen each man's skill.
They played again but soon the referee his whistle blew —
First half was done; the faculty were wishing all was through.
The players rested here and there — the women took the pie
And formed a faculty parade, with it held up on high.
The students cheered and laughed at this, and thought "We'll soon fix that;
They seem to think they've won the pie; they'll soon know where they're at."
The whistle blew; from that time on, the students had the game.
In spite of combs and ink and pie, the faculty proved lame
In their efforts to conquer, the last resulting score —
The students thirty points had made; the faculty — a score.
Then came the second pie parade; the winners broadly smiled
For Mr. Selvig bore the pie, and after him they filed;
He made a speech, then seized his knife and quickly cut the crust —
Such monstrous pieces, "Gee," said Groves, "We'll eat it all, we must,"
Bergh turned to see how much was left, and lo — the pie was gone,
And down the steps and out the hall ran coach LaVoi and Long
Who'd swiped the pie, but their ha-ha's were not a lasting tune.
The boys gave chase and easily secured the pie quite soon.
Perhaps the boys were generous; perhaps they'd used their brains.
At any rate they graciously bestowed the pie remains
Upon their weak opponents who were hungry as could be.
And ate it all nor left a crumb for neither you or me.



SHE LIED — OH HOW SHE LIED

She told me that I was the only one
With whom she ever could hope to have fun.
She admired my looks — my hair,
My eyes, my teeth, and my complexion fair.
When she danced with me she would claim she was
In Heaven, and she'd lift to mine her eyes.
But she lied — lied; oh, how that girl did lie.
I just found out she asked some other guy
To the Home Economics party!