

Who from fair Canada's rocky shore  
 Came here to tell us more and more  
 Of that land's captivating lore?  
 Who with his accents soft and silky  
 Can hypnotize the feathered chilkey  
 No other one but A. M. Pilkey.



Who sings "Brittania rules the waves!"  
 Who teaches us poor ignorant knaves  
 The King's English, and the viol' staves?  
 She can be kind to those forlorn,  
 But woe betide all those who scorn  
 The worthy precepts of Grace Mary Warne!



Who is in manner somewhat gruff?  
 Altho we've learned its just a bluff,  
 And he's not really half so tough—  
 He's the campus Joker,  
 The great pipe-smoker,  
 Ach Ja! 'tis Foker.

Whose ancestor fought in the Revolution,  
 And probably helped make our Constitution  
 While she plans meals for this Institution?  
 She's pure Colonial, your hat now tip it,  
 When there's mischief afoot she's ready to trip it,  
 Not such a talker, but quite a walker is Fanny Lippitt.



So need we not to Europe journey  
 To see a great Olympics tourney,  
 When 'mong our faculty so learny  
 We have them here both brave and strong  
 And watch their feats the whole day long;  
 To them we raise heroic song!

