



Reminiscences of a Freshman

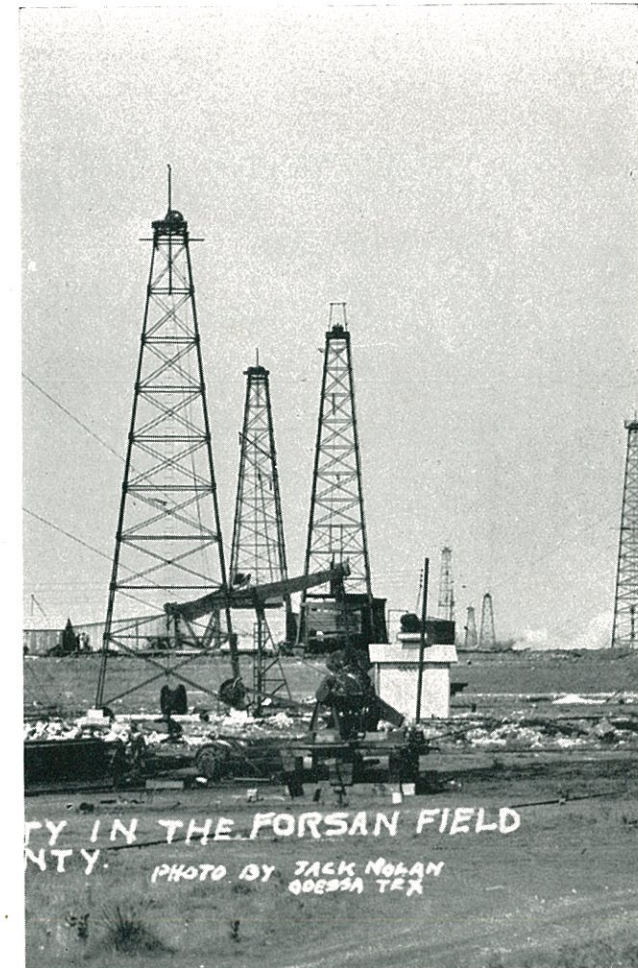
What in the heck can a freshman do
Taking four subjects and flunking in two?

You're the worst group of freshmen I've ever tought,
Adding what you know equals naught.
Now I want you students to bear in mind,
If you pass this course you can't get behind.

Say, what are you doing from 3:15 till 4:00
I usually go home: well you won't any more.

The fish at night has had his fill,
As sinks the sun behind the hill.
And seeks to rest his weary head
Upon the pillows of his bed.
And as he sleeps he dreams a dream
Of adjectives in a steady stream,
Coming and going and seeming to say,
"The adverbs are coming; we'll be back some day."

J. R.



ACTIVITIES