

We were still as fresh as salt
Mixed with mault.

On the next event to come,

The half a-mile,
We won it with a smile.

On the broad jump we were bumb;
We got fourth place for a while
With a smile.

But the hurdles are our game;
Watch us jump!

They thought we's up a stump.

We got first three all the same:

O! Just watch the others slump,
Go back and dump.

And in the relay race

See us gain.

We gave all the others pain

For the Soph'mores set a pace,
And we did what might and main
Can attain.

SENIOR JINGLES.

J. R. T.

A stands for Aguays, who talks very droll;
He's first on the list of the '04 roll.