

D stands for Davenport, Swanson by name,
Be it raining or shining, he is always the same.

D stands for Dunn, verily a sport,
But following the plow is really his forte.

F is for Fountain, a fine looking fellow,
His eyes are divine and his voice—why it's mellow.

G stands for the good, the conscientious Glass.
It's really an honor to be in his class.

H now comes for our little boy Haner.
You can see he's a Dutchman. It couldn't be plainer.

H stands for the ladies' man, J. Edgar Hill.
When he yells in the Mess Hall, it sounds very shrill.

H stands for Hoffer, a brilliant C. E.
The girls say he's as handsome as handsome can be.

H stands for Hull, a nice little boy;
Not really a man, but more like a toy.

J stands for a fellow, cute but not coy,
His name is Japhet, good natured old boy.

L is for Lillard, of literary inclination.
To be a great poet is his real destination.

M is for Maedgen; he is always heard from,
For he plays in the band and beats the bass drum.

M is for Maxwell, who has a great head
To get out our "Long Horn", a fine thing when read.

M is for Meek who blows a big horn.
He says that old Ireland is the place where he's born.