

ORDER
KINDERGARTEN

❖ College Alphabet ❖

- A** IS is for Axson, a modern Saint Peter,
Drinks nothing at all, but Lord! what an eater!
- B** IS for Broyles of athletic fame,
Can knock Mitchell out, or Sullivan maim.
- C**'S for commencement which now draweth near,
'Tis the time when the Seniors all get on a tare.
- D** IS for Davis who bangs the guitar,
When playing, his neighbors can't get off too far.
- E** IS for Egypt, the land of the Nile,
Its pyramids great and its poetry vile.
- F** IS for Foot, professor of Math,
A science conceived by the devil in wrath.
- G** IS for Griggs who handles our wealth,
And don't think Canada good for his health.
- H** IS for Hodges, a student of law,
He can argue the teeth off a circular saw.
- I** IS a letter which, used as a word,
In the talk of professors is frequently heard.
- J** IS for Jones, the original one,
Likewise for Jones, Junior, the original's son.
- K** IS for Knight, he's a knight of the quill,
Wrote all last year and is writing more still.
- L** IS the Lucy Cobb, girls, teachers and all,
The goats that were painted and the hedge like a wall.

- M** IS for Maddox, with big pantaloons,
That swell like a pair of inflated balloons.
- N** IS for No One who silenced the bell,
By dropping the clapper in Nobody's well.
- O** IS for Oxford, the least said the better,
Its as square as the circle that forms its first letter.
- P** IS Pandora, this volume the third,
Of the merit of which you doubtless have heard.
- Q** IS for Quarterman, one of the few,
Whose name can assist us by beginning with Q.
- R** 'S for Reporter, which is published each week,
To appreciate this, put an accent on weak.
- S** IS for Smith, ever hear of the name?
He pronounces it Smith and spells it the same.
- T** IS for Tub, with a face black as ink,
Twixt man and gorilla he forms the lost link.
- U** IS for Us, of the Pandora Board,
This book is the best our talents afford.
- V** IS for Vag, the Yamacraw dude,
Who gave Wilmer Moore the gum he had chewed.
- W** IS for Wilcox, Professor of Dutch,
Who talks all the time and doesn't say much.
- X** IS for any one who's willing to take it,
And lose it, or burn it, or bury or break it.
- Y** 'S for the Year eighteen-eighty-eight,
And may all those who enter this year graduate.
- Z** IS for Zeta Chi, an order peculiar,
Lookout, little Freshmen, and don't let it fool you.

OUR MOTHER GOOSE

THE HORNLESS COW



This is the cow without a horn
That gives the milk in the early morn.



And this is the milkmaid poets praise
For rustic grace and winsome ways;

She milks the cow without a horn,
That gives the milk in the early morn.



This is the Summey House boarder thin,
Who dines on air and sups on wind,
And drinks the milk from the hornless cow,
That is milked by the maid with the dusky brow.

This is the bill that is sent by Pete,
To pay for the grub the boys don't eat,
That is charged to the Summey House boarder thin,
Who dines on air and sups on wind,
And drinks the milk from the hornless cow
That is milked by the maid with the dusky brow.



This is the pa with an iron will,
 Who grumbles loud as he pays the bill,
 The great big bill that is sent by Pete,
 To pay for the grub the boys don't eat,
 That is charged to the Summey House boarder thin,
 Who dines on air and sups on wind,
 And drinks the milk from the hornless cow,
 That is milked by the maid with the dusky brow

HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE

Hey diddle diddle,
 The cat's in the griddle,
 The butter has slipped its chain;
 The dinner hash barked
 At the cat-tail soup,
 And the mitey cheese raised Cain!

The pepper got hot
 At the brown tea pot,
 And the poor weak tea shed tears;
 The bread knife caught
 The sausage link
 And cut off both its ears!

FABLES

THE LARGE MAN AND HIS LITTLE SON.

A large man once walked with his little Son along the country road. The road was very wet from the summer rains, and the deep ditch by the roadside was full of muddy water. The large man slipped and fell to the ground and in his struggles rolled into the deep ditch. He cried aloud for assistance, but no one came to help him out. His little Son seeing his sad plight said: "Father I am too small to help thee out, but I, too, will get into the deep ditch with thee, so that thou shall not suffer for want of company." So saying the little Son jumped into the deep ditch and was drowned with his father.

MORAL.

The branch colleges of our State are too small to help the University, but they are willing to jump into the deep ditch with it, so that it will not suffer for want of company.

II.

THE FOUR GREEDY PIGS.

A fine fat hog once gave birth to four little pigs. These little pigs though very small, had quite capacious stomachs and were always crying for something to eat. The proud farmer who owned the hog and her little pigs, did not know the little pigs required so much sustenance, and consequently did not increase the old hog's rations. Each day the old mother grew thinner and thinner, but the old farmer was so busy counting his profits from the pigs that he did not notice her condition. When at last the feeble mother grunted for more corn, the little pigs squealed for more milk so loudly that the old farmer could not hear her voice, and she died, and all the little pigs died with her.

MORAL.

The hungry mother grunts for old Farmer Georgia to throw her some corn from the Treasury Crib, but the old farmer and his servants are too busy counting the profits from the Educational Institutions to notice her pitiable condition. The greedy little pigs are squealing so loudly that her grunting is not heard, and if some help is not offered soon she will die, and all the little pigs will die with her.

III.

THE DOG IN THE MANGER.

A hungry dog once chanced into the stall of a hard working horse in search of food. The old horse was munching quietly his daily meal of hay with evident satisfaction. The dog could not bear to see the horse enjoy his food while he was hungry, so he jumped into the trough and with much barking and loud noise drove the horse away. A stranger coming in and seeing how things stood, asked the hungry dog if he could satisfy his hunger with hay. "No," said the dog, "I cannot even eat the hay, but I can prevent the horse from doing so."

MORAL.

The moral of this fable can best be understood by reading the following law made by the wise men of Georgia:

§ 5006, Par. XIV: No money shall ever be taken from the public Treasury directly or indirectly, in aid of any sectarian institution—*Code of Georgia*.

Emory and Mercer Colleges are sectarian institutions, it is true, but then they are not hungry; and if they WERE, their friends would not keep the hay they cannot eat from the mouth of the hard working horse. Oh, no!