

## Serenade Nocturnal.

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In Athens, when the day was spent,  
Through quiet streets the students went,  
With eye alert and mind intent  
On machinations devilish.

But Athens saw another sight,  
When the drums beat at dead of night,  
Commanding all who were not tight  
To join the dreadful revelry.

With bass and kettle drum equipped,  
Each student from his bed has slipped,  
And lightly o'er the campus tripped  
To the serenade so horrible.

Then shook the town with noisy drum,  
And through the streets the students run,  
From Stillwell, Summey, Fears House come  
These fiends incarnate.

'Tis late, but the students turn not back,  
But madly follow in the track,  
Where lawyer Al and fiery Mack  
Beat Murray's drums so loudly.

But faster yet these boys must rush,  
For, with head of stone and heart of mush,  
The doughty Cran doth boldly push  
Toward the gay offenders.

And now, by strategy, old Cran  
Has seized upon the leading man,  
And through the crowd a tremor ran  
When the drum ceased to beat.

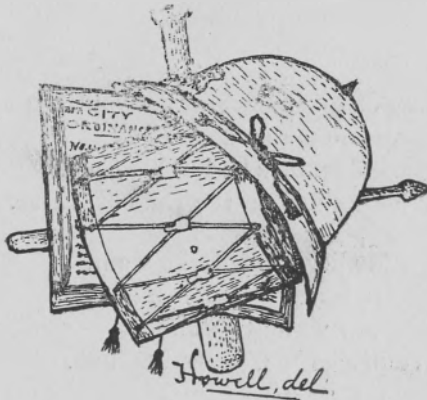
Into the Court room at dead of night,  
'T'rying the case by the moon's pale light —  
Saw ever lawyer such a sight  
As the one of which I write ?

Down from his room came Doctor Mell,  
Awakened, perhaps, by the College bell,  
And he counselled wisely and counselled well,  
As he sat in judgment there.

Howell argued McCarrell's case,  
And spoke of his client's innocent face,  
And asked the judge, with pleading grace,  
To turn the captive loose.

McCarrell simpered and Cran looked mild,  
And the judge was gentle as a little child,  
And declared that both —and here he smiled —  
Were right and neither wrong.

So Cran and the boys apologize,  
And bound one another in friendly ties.  
And now no more demoniac cries  
Wake Athens' peaceful slumber.



✦ M \* A \* T \* H ✦

**A Poem with A Moral.**

*Respectfully dedicated to the Trustees of the University of Georgia.*

I.

A young man wishing to study law  
To this University came,  
That the culture which is acquired here,  
Might assist him in making a name.

After striving in vain for months and months,  
To master N r <sup>2</sup>,  
To a law school the student went in disgust  
And received his diploma there.

And so from College by Math he's hurled,  
And another alumnus is lost to the world.

II.

To these classic halls another youth came,  
A medicine man was he,  
In chemical studies he led his class,  
But he flunked on the Rule of Three.

Off to a Medical College he went,  
There to learn what he can,  
For here our x's and y's and z's,  
Have placed him under the ban.

And thus the list of illustrious men,  
Is robbed of a notable name, I ken.

## III.

Next came a saintly pious youth,  
With manners and morals pure,  
A stranger to strife, his aim in life  
Was the souls of men to cure.

He studied long and he studied late,  
But alas! 'twas all in vain,  
He lost his piety and his manner was rioty,  
As he damned the sphere and the plane.

And now a sour and wicked divine,  
Is thus the result of the law of sine.

## IV.

Last of all came a wild-eyed youth,  
Who an editor wished to be,  
He studied Greek till his mind was weak,  
Then tackled x y z.

And now his pencil and paste and shears  
Grate harshly on his nature,  
He's only fit for the bottomless pit,  
Or the Georgia legislature.

And thus was another brilliant mind,  
To a worse than horrible fate consigned.

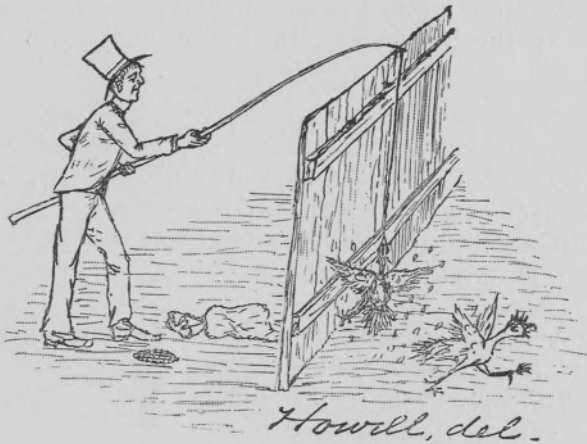


Next to the last recitation in chemistry. Prof. White—  
“Young gentlemen, I shall expect you to meet me next Friday.”

Mr. Boston—“Professor, let's discuss that question.”

Prof. White—Mr. Boston, you will please come to order;  
the question is not debatable.”

## How our Alumni will Spend the Summer.



McCARRELL: "RAISING POULTRY."