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# THE JUNGLE



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## JUNGLE STAFF

Moderator.....	Caruso
President.....	Red Fox
Vice President.....	Cow
Secretary.....	Hen
Committee.....	Goose, Grasshopper, Pie

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## PLAY BALL

They played a ball game here one day  
Upon the campus green,  
And all who saw that speedy game  
Say it was just a scream.

For several days before the game  
Joe strutted round about  
With lots to say—you fancy how—  
And with his chest stuck out.

“We are going to play the dormitory,  
Boys, then you’ll see the game,  
They haven’t got a chance at all,  
We’ll play them just the same.”

The day arrived: The teams went forth;  
The fans stood round about,  
Joe came to bat—“One strike,” “Two strikes,”  
“Three strikes.” The batters’ out!

Lan came to bat and ground his teeth,  
“I’ll slam that ball to town.”  
He made a little grounder  
To the shortstop—“Two men down!”

Though the fans roared loud and lustily,  
And tried to do their worst,  
The next man met the self-same fate,  
The ump. roared “Out on first.”

Joe then arrayed in mask and mitt  
Stood up behind the plate,  
“Just twirl them over, Lan old boy,  
He’s swinging like a gate.”

When Froggie came to bat, he swung,—  
The ball was in the mit,  
He swung again, and whack! oh boy!  
He made a two base hit.

And then they yelled to Donahue  
This desperate Lan to face;  
A little grounder did the trick,  
And got him to first base.

The pitcher then went in the air  
The next was walked to first  
Poor Joe was almost in despair  
For now he feared the worst.

The next man up to bat swung twice  
But failed to hit at all,  
He swung and missed again, but oh!  
The catcher missed the ball.

The batter ran; Joe grabbed the ball,  
Then stood transfixed in doubt.  
*Of all the four men running, how  
Could he get one man out?*

At last he threw the ball to first,  
The man on third came in.  
The batting man was safe a mile.  
You should have heard the din!

An overthrow then made to third  
Brought in another run,  
Advanced the other men a base,  
And started up the fun.

Just how the game went after that  
I didn't wait to see,  
For my roommate's life from laughing loud  
Was in great jeopardy.

They say the dormitory won,  
And Joe feels pretty sore,  
I guess he will not let his team  
Play Froggie's any more.

There came a giant to my door,  
A giant lean and long,  
His feet were heavy on the floor,  
His arms were big and strong.  
P——r Mc——y

He laughed, he roared, he shook the floor,  
The hall shook through and through,  
The Prefect's step was heard without,  
Pete vanished from my view.  
—into the wardrobe—

## A DIALOGUE

### Dramatis Personae

E. O'Hanley and Miss Kelly

*Emmet:*

I heard you took some pictures, Stephen,  
On the lawn, in front today  
Tell me why you didn't stay long,  
Tell me, were you chased away?

*Stephen:*

Yes, indeed! O gentle roommate,  
From the front lawn I was chased,  
For a monstrous form approaching  
Made me fly away in haste.

*Emmet:*

But you rose this morning early,  
May I ask the reason why  
You went out, and round the campus  
Ran so fast, I thought you'd die?

*Stephen:*

Hush! My roommate, I will tell you.  
I was sore oppressed with grief  
For my great humiliation  
And in running found relief.

*Emmet:*

Thanks! I ask you no more questions  
But will sympathize with you,

*Stephen:*

Thank you Emmett, but don't mention  
All these things I've told to you.



## All the Way You Hold Your Mouth

When I come to bat, I tap the plate  
 Just like a little bird,  
 If I hit the ball I make a run  
 From first across to third.

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## WHO AM I

Have you seen my countenance  
 On a Thursday, or some time  
 When, perchance, while strolling down the street  
 I meet a friend of mine?

Have you seen my features  
 And the shapes they assume  
 When in class I get excited  
 Or get angry in my room?

And if these fail to scare you  
 Have you seen my shoulders wide?  
 How they shake and change position  
 When in company I stride?

Plugger, scrapper, wood-chopper  
 These are my titles high,  
 You know me by my altitude  
 Any time you pass me by.

With much regret the Jungle staff  
 Now bid a fond adieu,  
 They fondly hope they made you laugh  
 If not—the joke's on you.

