

THE JUNGLE

Come all ye gay and sporty guys
To hear a story true,
Of an accident which late occurred
To a boy of S. D. U.

He left the dear old country
Where his old friends mourn his loss,
And now he's enjoying social life
With the boys of the "League of the Cross."

On May the 6th, at Charlottetown
Our boys put on a play
And Dinny thought he'd take a Jane
To see that grand array.

'Twas in his old pal Creepy
That Dinny's trust was laid,
To obtain for that occasion
A sweet young city maid.

That Dinny's pal has a friend in town
To you I do suggest,
And he called in her assistance,
To obtain poor Dinny's guest.

The evening sun low in the west,
Saw Dinny on his way ;
To meet his new companion
And escort her to the play.

He found himself within the house
With strangers all around,
But the one on whom his eyes did rest
Kept shyly looking down.

The reason why we'll later find
But Dinny noticed not,
For he was going to the play
With the one his pal had got.

Their march along the noisy way
With words we will not treat ;
But we'll bring you to the theatre,
Where the usher missed the seat.

He marched them to the very front
And turned them to the rear,
To face the Old St. Dunstan's boys
Who raised a mighty cheer.

But Dinny all the while kept calm
And heeded not their cheer ;
For that the boys were jealous
To him it did appear.

The play was soon all over,
The crowd dispersing fast,
But all the boys stood at the door,
Until brave Dinny passed.

He took his loved one by the arm
And through the crowd they drew,
Until they came to Water Street,
Where Dinny bade adieu.

That night while on his bed, he dreamed,
Of the time which soon must be,
When he would sail o'er the peaceful waves
Of the matrimonial sea.

Next day when to the college came
He had reason to be sore ;
For by Campbell dressed in lady's clothes
He was fooled the night before.

CAPTUS.

Ad oppidum one night he skipped,
Et dixit omnibus that he
Prefecto duro gave the slip
Sed cognoverunt socii.
Prefectum durum with hands all red,
Traxisse him right out of bed:—
Nunc Bernard E-r-g-h-t hangs his head.

Both Newfoundland and Labrador put forward claims in regard to the birthplace of this member of the class of '40. Newfoundland claims that he was born in Labrador, while the latter with equal vehemence maintains that he was born in Newfoundland.

Ronald hasn't been very long at St. Dunstan's—only about 6ft. 4 in. He not only pursued (but never reached) the ordinary course, but also specialized in the multiplication tables. His participation in athletics was confined to a dash to the Refectory and obstacle races through barb-wire fences. His speeches in Mock Parliament etc. soon got the audience going----home.

Whatever profession he may take up, whether paper-hanging or chimney-sweeping, he'll always rise high above his fellow men.