

# The Jungle

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Vol II.

"Hilaire"

No. 1.

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Ephraim	-	-	-	-	-	-	Manager
Dave	-	-	-	-	-	-	Office Boy
Ephraim	-	-	-	-	-	-	Board of Directors

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## NOTICE.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of The Jungle recently held in the Engineering Dept. Ephraim was unanimously elected manager vice Dave resigned to accept the more lucrative and less onerous position of office boy. Persons having business with the department will please take notice of the above change.

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Politicians make me ill  
Because they yell and cry and clack,  
But after they have yelled their fill  
I wish I had my polltax back.

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Sing a song of sausage,  
Unpretentious fare,  
May be made of porker;  
Maybe made of bear;  
Heave to on suspicion,  
Take it any how,  
Sing a song of sausage:  
Bow, wow, wow!

Flaxen hair, light blue eyes,  
The boys consider I'm very WISE !  
I talk quite classy so I'm told  
For one scarce nineteen summers old.  
B - - d thinks I can't be beat:  
I live at one-three-six Queen Street.

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Office number twenty six,  
First room on the floor,  
Always lots of good things:  
Candies, nuts, galore,  
  
Not with prayer and fasting.  
Are elections won;  
Cost a lot of money but  
Give us lots of fun.

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As heaven was ere Satan fell  
So was our table end,  
And all was peace and pleasantness  
And each to each a friend;  
Then came one F - - - l with a face  
As bold as bold could be,  
Who tried to steal McD - - - - l's cap.  
And fought with Ch - - - - e.

Then B - - - - - n flew to F - - - l's aid  
Making a "coup d'etat;"  
Thus angered much, brave Ch - - - - e  
Slugged F - - - e on the jaw,  
And B - - - - - n bold and Ch - - - - e  
Did battle loud and long,  
Nor vantage much did either gain  
For both were fierce and strong.

And now amid the battle's smoke  
Was seen the rainbow's Hughes,  
This smiling sign shone thro' the cloud

And bro't the gladsome news  
That peaceful weather soon should reign,  
And all serene should be,  
And booming guns and bayonet-clash  
Disturb no more our tea.

All smooth is now the wrinkled brow  
Of angry Ch - - - e,  
And B - - - - n bold and F - - - l are  
As happy as can be  
And all is peace and calm content ;  
I mention one thing more:  
We're all against the Government  
And for the "Senator."

