
THE JUNGLE

STAFF

<i>President</i>	Chink
<i>Vice-President</i>	Bacon
<i>Secretary</i>	Rabbit
<i>Committee</i>	Pie and Goldfish

THE MUMPY MEN

The mumpy men are out again,
As well as e'er before;
The nasty lumps that go with mumps
Are visible no more.

They're looking fine, and not a sign
Of mumps can now be seen;
But they lament the detriment
That they to them have been.

And what they say is "Woe the day
That brought this scourge on men;
We'd rather far to cross the bar
Than take the mumps again."

Their jaws did swell, and they did yell
With all their might and main;
But now they're out, and they can shout
Without a bit of pain.

So, thinking thus, it seems to us
But proper, fit, and right,
That we should stand and, hand in hand,
Aver with all our might:

"Oh! welcome, welcome, mumpy men;
And welcome o'er and o'er;
We're glad to see you out again
With jaws that ache no more."

OUR PRODIGIES

Talk not of the seven wonders,
The zenith of ancient fame;

Nor seek in the distant countries
The marvellous things they claim;
But come to our own St. Dunstan's,
And there you will find at last
Some wonderful freaks of nature
That never will be surpassed.

There's Hen that can play the fiddle,
A Goose that has ne'er a quill,
A Grasshopper learning Latin,
A Tank that you cannot fill;
A Parrot that eats potatoes,
A Frog that can sing a song,
A Crane with a human visage,
And Boots with a rubber tongue.

There's Dynamite here that is harmless
And Bacon put up in jars,
A Bull that can chew tobacco,
A Cat that can smoke cigars;
A Pie that cannot be eaten,
A Polecat that hums a tune,
The mouse that released the lion,
And the cow that jumped over the moon.

There's a Goldfish that's scared of water,
An Ibis that cannot fly,
The woodchopper famous in story,
A pleasant and jolly Si(gh)
A Rabbit without a whisker,
A Doctor that conjures elves,
A Bishop without a mitre,
And Maggie and Jiggs themselves.

There's an Ostrich without a feather,
A Spark Plug as soft as dough,
A Doodad direct from Dooville,
And the eminent Old Black Joe;
There's Squeers renowned for his wisdom
A Locket without a chain,
We even have good King David,
And Shakespeare, and Tubal Cain.

So gaze at the seven wonders,
The zenith of ancient fame;
Or seek in the distant countries

The marvellous things they claim;
 But when you have drained their treasures
 You'll have to admit at last,
 That even in old St. Dunstan's
 Are prodigies unsurpassed.

THE WAY OF THE TRANSGRESSOR IS HARD

The man at eve had drunk his fill,
 Where danced the moonshine in the still,
 And deep his midnight lair had made
 Beneath a spruce bush in the shade;
 But when the sun his beacon red
 Had kindled on his swollen head,
 The Prohibition Officer's heavy bay
 Resounded up the rocky way;
 And soon behind the bars was borne,
 Where from his head the hair was shorn.

DREAM OF A STUDENT AFTER A HARD NIGHT'S PLUGGING

I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls
 With costly ornaments on the walls,
 Surrounded with beautiful lamps, whose light
 Banished the gloomy shades of night;
 And many things carved by a master hand
 Presented fierce dragons of sea and land.
 Statues of popular heroes and sages
 From modern times to barbaric ages,
 Graced niches and pedestals,—even the floor.
 (Milton and Dante were placed by the door
 And somewhat dampened the curious scene
 By their stony silence and stoic mien.)
 The makers of these worked not in haste,
 For all showed Attic care and taste.
 Everything beautiful, rich and rare
 Was modeled with the greatest care.
 As I gazed on the way these were arranged
 All of a sudden the scene was changed.
 The lamps and dragons of lands and seas
 Became potential energies.

Darwin held up the missing link.
Lassomonon solved a chemical kink.
Lycurgus gave laws for every nation.
And Newton gave those of gravitation.
Milton penned thoughts in terms sublime
While Tullius censured Catiline.
Angelo praising the goddess of arts;
Benjamin Franklin bottling sparks.
Napoleon and Mars were in deep consultation
And Moses lamented his forced emigration
Alexander, who conquered every nation,
Here wept because of his forced vacation
Homer was piteously begging for bread
Dante describing the haunts of the dead
Archimedes throwing the world in a fever
By using a long and a powerful lever.
Copernicus said that the world had no motion
Galileo called this an imbecile notion
Aristotle arose and declared that his knowledge
Was the best of all that could be taught in College
This scornful oration then started a fight
Each fought for his art with the strength of his might
But the noise of the uproar attained such a height
That Zeus from his sleep was aroused, and in ire
He cast a huge thunderbolt,—hot from the his fire
He hurled it amongst them in godly disgust
So the hall and its inmates were crumbled to dust
There arose from its ruins a terrible yell,
I started in horror—I heard but the bell.



