

# THE JUNGLE

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## STAFF

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President.....	Shawnaboo.
Board of Directors.....	Darby and Eric.
Office Boy.....	Jumbo.

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### The Decline And Fall of Turcotte.

Turcotte to town did wend his way,  
All dressed in student's best array,  
With pinch-back coat of homespun gray,  
And glove and cane in hand.

"I must look swell this autumn day,  
And all the girls will surely say,  
Ne'er have they seen a lad so gay  
In all this pleasant land."

"I'm in a hurry, boys," he said,  
As to the "Five and Ten" he sped,  
"For want of eats I'm nearly dead,  
(To see the girls he meant)  
He entered, paused and raised his head,  
To view the sights before him spread,  
The damsels fair a trap had laid  
To catch the wily gent.

Hubert confused with winks and smiles,  
And dazed with counter hoppers wiles,  
Was soon ensnared within their toils  
As through the store he roamed.  
Around the open hatch were piles  
Of boxes, filled with paper files ;  
Pale Turcotte tripped and fell for miles  
And cried "I'm catacombed."

Turcotte emerged, his face was flushed,  
His grey felt hat was hadly crushed ;  
He said as out the door he rushed,  
"The Hell-evator bus'."

## Echoes From Debate.

The graduates and under grads  
And sophomores were there,  
To question giving suffrage  
The Sex whom they call fair.

With anxious looks and beating hearts,  
The boys await the fight,  
A strange foreboding seemed to say  
Would surely come to-night.

Each youthful heart there seemed to be  
Relieved of much suspense  
As the chair-man called on Amedee  
To open the defence.

With strong conviction in the right  
He spoke most fluently,  
"Why women should not have a vote,  
I can in no way see."

The arguments which he put forth  
For such a worthy cause,  
As he again resumed his seat,  
Were greeted with applause.

But now arose that orator,  
McAulay was his name,  
A man who had 'mong sexes both  
Achieved undying fame.

"That they should have no right to vote,  
Is very plain, forsooth.  
A woman's place is in the home  
Not at the polling booth."

But, though he seemed opposed to them,  
The sex to him was dear.  
And that he played the double role,  
To every one was clear.

"For on election day," said he,  
Some lovers then might sever,  
If they in views were then opposed,  
Their love would die forever."

Though many speeches "pro" and "con"  
Showed interest rife and keen,  
Yet none had such a crushing force  
As Frank's, was plainly seen.

McQuaid, who at McAulay's speech  
Oft shook his head and sighed  
No longer able to desist,  
Rose to his feet and cried :

"What meanest thou, thou hypocrite,  
Your words belie your acts ;  
You are a noted squire of dames ;  
I speak from well-known facts."

E'en by the morrow we shall see  
In "glad rags" full array,  
The man in company with those  
He so opposed to-day.

But Frank no longer could withstand  
Such bold denunciation,  
And rising to his feet once more,  
Demanded explanation.

That ne'er before within these walls  
Those present then averred,  
Such fiery bursts of eloquence  
Had never here been heard.

And thus they strove both might and main,  
Each other to oppose,  
Until at last the chairman said :  
"This meeting now must close."

'Twas plain to see McAulay won  
By the smile that graced his features  
But I'm sure his lady-friend will think  
That men are fickle creatures.

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There is no greater sign of a general decay of virtue in a nation, than a want of zeal in its inhabitants for the good of their country.—Addison.