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ir thanks to
program of
of Canadian
able week—
future.

DOYLE '59

Study?

What an obnoxious idea!

Why it's injurious to the brain, the nerves,

And, in fact, the whole constitution.

Besides it isn't sensible.

You might possess a little knowledge

Before the cram for exams begins.

Much better to cram and jam all into

The brain the night before.

That way, all knowledge is on the surface,

Ready to overflow onto the exam paper.

Once there in ink, it is gone forever

From the brain.

It never bothers you again.

At the end of college the "tabula raza"

Is still a "tabula raza".

Mass in the morning?

Wonderful for some.

But I need my sleep.

Oh, I admit only eight hours are necessary.

But aren't ten or twelve much better?

Co-education?

What a racket. Co-eds all over the campus;

With their knee socks and yackety-yak

And expecting doors opened just for them.

Won't someone, please, abolish them?

This is just a brief introduction to Sensible Mr. X.

Fascinating! Don't you agree?

—TRACY '59

SNOW

Across the field a gentle blanket lay,

And still, silently, ceaselessly,

It falls, feathery flakes, crystallized

Gems of rainbow hue, dazzling one's eyes

With a splendour undefined.

Numberless crystals lay in the mass,

Each one different from the last.

If God's own creatures could foresee,

Oh gentle snow, with stainless soul,

Souls would be as white as thee.

—VERNON MYERS '62