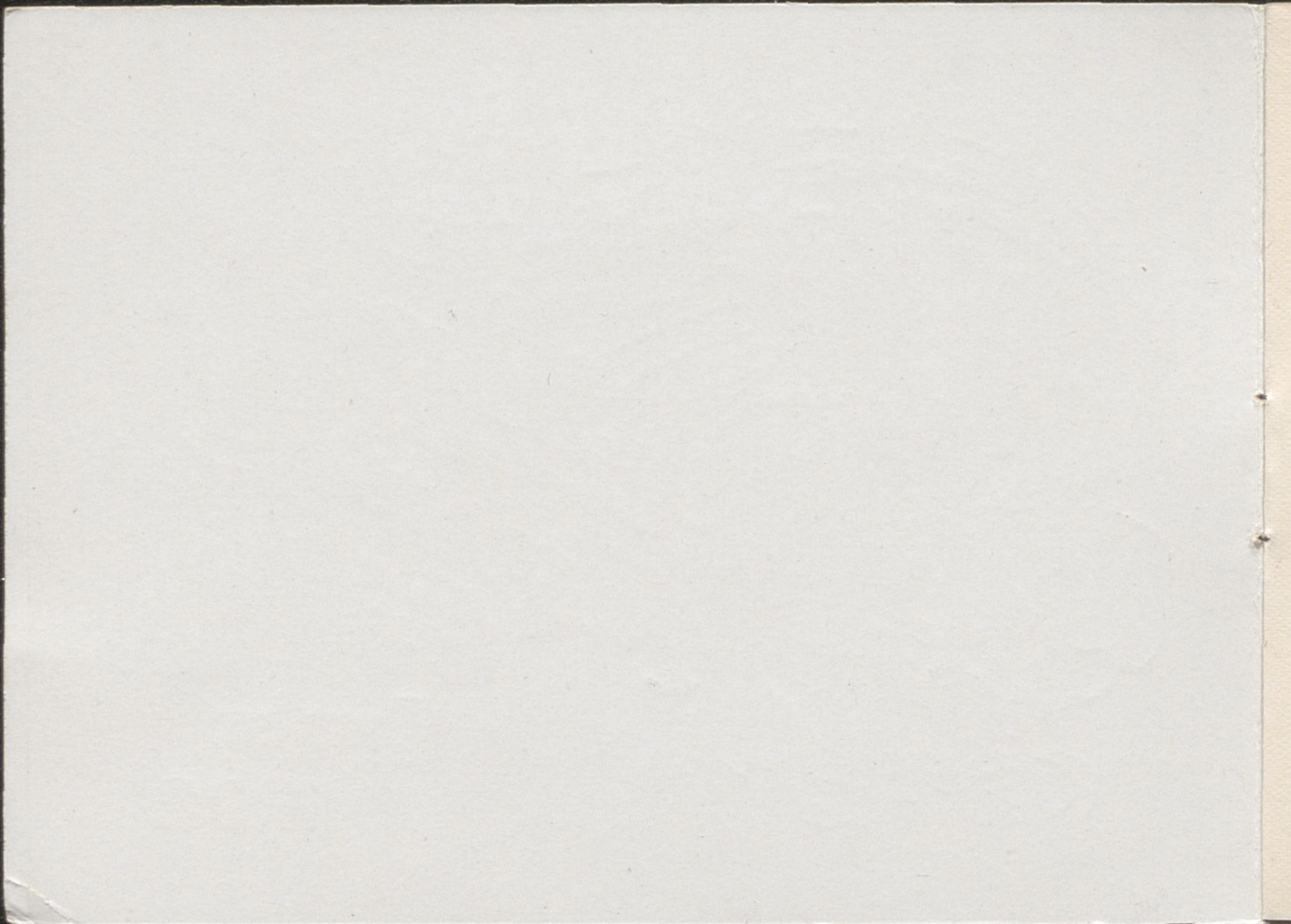


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JEHICGH CALCULUS CREMATION

CLASS OF
1902



Cremation of Calculus

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...SOPHOMORE CLASS...  
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LEHIGH UNIVERSITY
CAMPUS

Saturday Evening, June Sixteenth
Nineteen Hundred

Cremation of Calculus

To be sung slowly and impressively to the tune of "AULD LANG SYNE"

He lieth low, our vanquished foe,
Upon his funeral pyre,
While round his head, now cold and dead,
There gloats the vengeful fire.
No more (this year) shall Lehigh hear
His dull and threatenig roar;
From midnight oil and grinding toil
We part to meet no more.

REFRAIN

Good-bye, old Osborne! ne'er again
Thine abject victims we;
But from this hour, beyond the power
Of Calculus we'll be!

Go, dust to dust! thy fate is just!
Like fire our brains have burned;
Our hopes to ash, our marks to smash,
How often hast thou turned!
Sometimes the fight would wage all night
And when the morning broke,
Our faithful toil in thy hard soil
Would all go up in smoke!

REFRAIN

Burn on, old Osborne! writhe and curl;
Thy dry old leaves burn fast!
Peace to thy ashes, which we hurl
Unto the winds at last!

Thy day is o'er, relentless bore,
And now thy end is near;
With solemn tread and bended head,
We cluster round thy bier.
Thy dreaded name is writ in flame,
Ere fading from our sight;
In tones of woe we bid thee go
To dwell in blackest night.

REFRAIN

Farewell, old Osborne! just as well
As we have fared with thee!
And ne'er come back to cross the track
Of Lehigh 'Varsity!

AIR—"I LOVE NOBODY BUT YOU"

There are many kinds of panics,
But the one caused by mechanics
Has a few distinctive features of its own,
With examples scientific
And some problems most terrific
It's the biggest bugbear quite that we
 have known ;
Calculus, its nearest neighbor,
With this crowd has found no favor
On account of hyperbolic functions free,
But by dint of perseverance
And an adamant adherence
We have mastered them, and this is our
 decree :

Oh a triple integration
Is a clever calculation
But its one which has our patience sorely
 tried,
And the radius of gyration
Is another aggravation
That indeed can best be felt and not
 described,
But to-day our trials are ended
So with voices clearly blended
Down to Hades, books and authors we
 consign,
Let's declare our independence
As we gladly pass this sentence
On these monsters who have kept us in
 their twine.

CHORUS—

Oh burn the Calculus, boys
And burn mechanics too, (yes, burn them)
They both have had their day, boys,
With them forever we're through,
No signs of mercy show them,
No other fate will do,
From the morn 'till night
In a fire that's bright
Let them burn—yes, burn clear through.

S. M. D.

Musical Programme

1. MARCH—"Parnassus" *Laurendeau*
2. OVERTURE—"Raymond" *Thomas*
3. CORNET SOLO—"Selected" *Hartman*
Frank Kauffman
4. *a.* INTERMEZZO—"Cupid's Pleading" *Voelker*
b. CHARACTERISTIC—"The Gossiper" *Gillet*
5. DESCRIPTIVE FANTASIA—"Village Life in the Olden Time" *Le Thiere*
SYNOPSIS—Night. Sunrise. Astir in the Village. Children going to School.
The Blacksmith Shop. The May Queen. The May Pole Dance. Curfew Bell.
The Village Choir. Moonlight. (Lover's Serenade.) Finale.

TRIAL OF CALCULUS BY THE COURT

6. OVERTURE—"Paragraph III" *Suppe*
7. CAPRICE—"Echo des Bastions" *M. Kling*
8. DESCRIPTIVE FANTASIA—"The Warrior's Dream" *Voelker*
SYNOPSIS—Introduction; assembly of trumpeters; morning gun and reveille; fifes and drums heard from the enemy's camp; assembly; the long roll; morning prayer; marches of guardmount and dress parade; retreat sounded; evening gun; shades of dusk; quiet reigns in camp; to arms sounded; attacked by the enemy; charge sounded; repulse of the enemy; hymn of victory; "The Star Spangled Banner;" extinguish lights.
9. CONCERT WALTZ—"Ideal Echoes" *Theo. Moses*
10. MARCH—"The Man Behind the Gun" *Sousa*

VERDICT BY THE JURY

Synopsis

Let old South mountain quake with internal agony; let the Dutch pour forth agonizing shrieks of terror at this fell display of the relentless vengeance of man, for by the bones of the spiral of Archimedes, we, the Class of 1902 are about to sizzle the pride and bake the flesh of the vilest fiend that ever left the portals of Hades.

Summon the fiends to witness and cower with terror before the relentless wrath to be enacted upon their chief.

Fiercely roared the fiery blast, blue burned the sulphur, and behold old leary eyed Calculus and the Devil were playing freeze-out poker with the shades of Pappus.

Calculus with three Jacks drew for a fourth, but got a Queen; the Devil held a straight, and Pappus with a flush thought he was in it, but Calculus with lightening rapidity applied the reduction formula and then had four of a kind. The Devil called, old Pappus swore and Calculus took the pile starting for the earth, but on the way was held up by Newton, who robbed him of his game.

Calculus swearing loudly, tore up the Lehigh Valley looking for trouble, and at last espied two little gleaming eyes set in a foxy face.

"Who are you?" shouted Calculus.

"Osborn," replied the stranger, "and I want you to understand I am a good deal of a devil myself in a small and sneaky way."

"'Tis well," said Calculus; "we are two of a kind."

Hand-in-hand they marched upon Lehigh University armed with the productions of their ally, Lambert.

Beseiging the Class of 1902, a six months' seige ensued. 1902 being reinforced by delegations from the Classes of Noughty-nought ('00) and Noughty-one ('01) battled valiantly with Calculus and the Devil together with Meaker, Lambert and Thornburg.

Being baffled, these fiends decided secretly a master stroke of devilment for June 16th, trying as a last resort this manner of Delaying the onward march of 1902.

Yet by the gods of war, we, the noble Class of 1902, did fool them, and grasping Calculus in this last great struggle in which some of us fell valiantly fighting, we bring him forth to-night to give him a fair trial which he deserves not.

If acquitted he will be left for the babes of 1903, but if condemned we propose to torment and torture him until his wails of agony scare the Dutch to death, and then roast him as long as the combination of wood, coal oil and tar last, thus ridding the college of a foul monster.