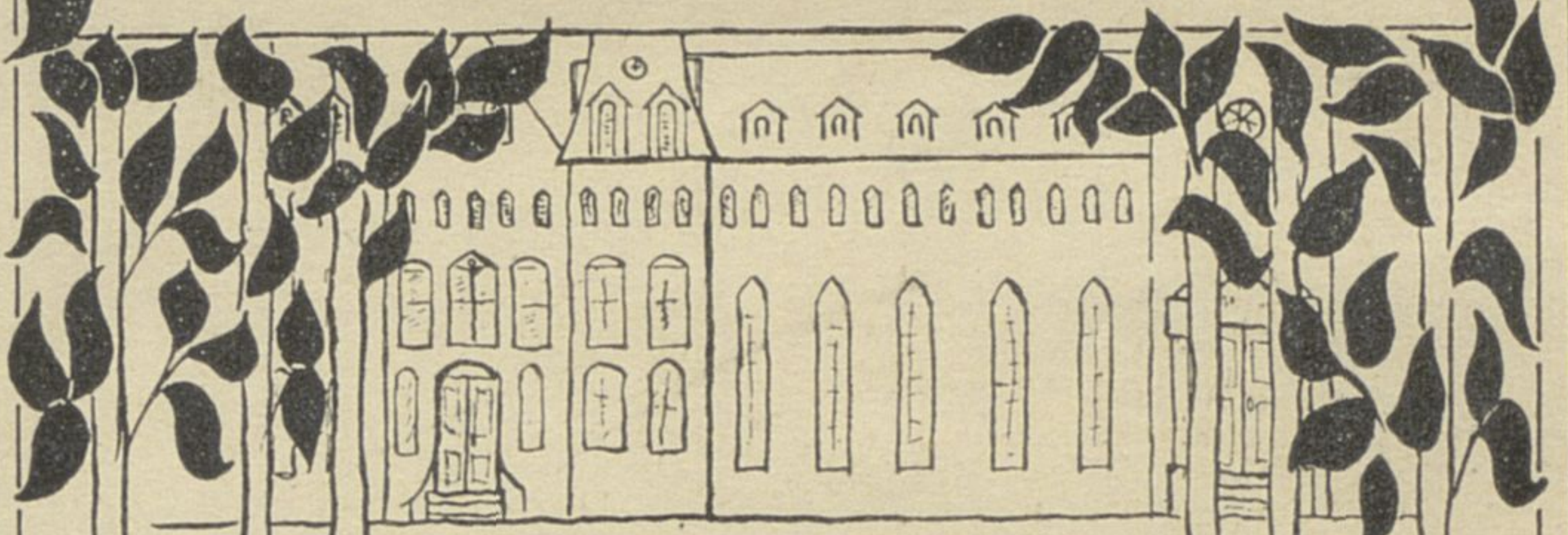


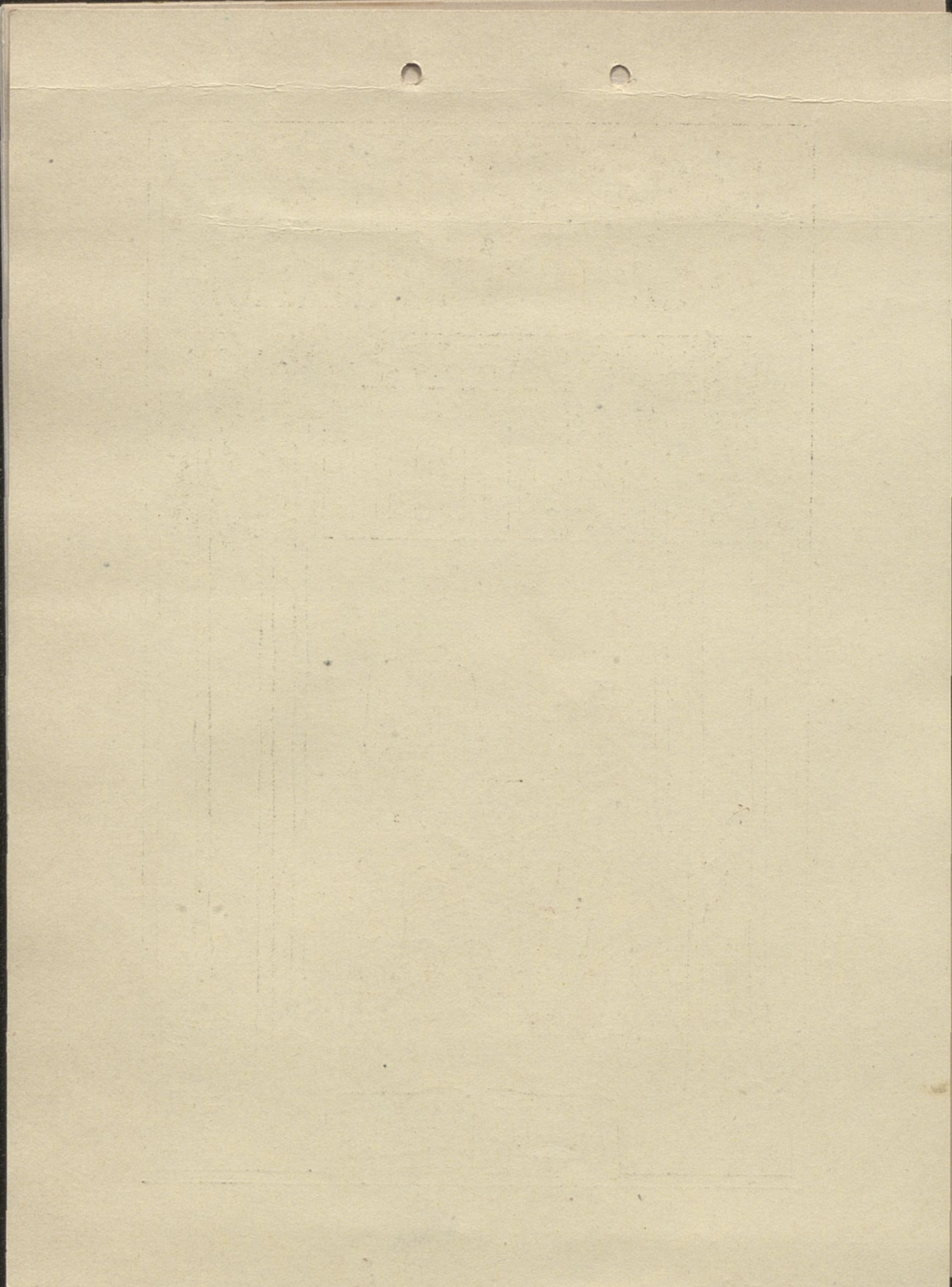


CALCULUS · CREMATION



L.U. 1910.

DIVISION



Calculus Cremation

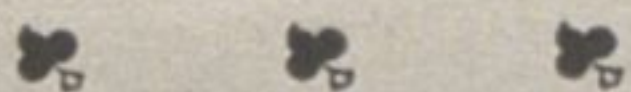
Class 1910



Lehigh University Campus
Saturday Even'g, June 6

152-39

Order of Exercises



SCENE, HADES: SATAN'S PALACE.

IN REGIONS FAR BELOW.

MUSIC.

PROCESSION.

OPENING OF COURT.

TRIAL.

MUSIC.

VERDICT BY JURY.

MARCH.

CREMATION.





1900

1901

1902

1903

1904

1905

1906

1907

1908

1909

1910

1911

1912

1913

1914

1915

1916

1917

1918

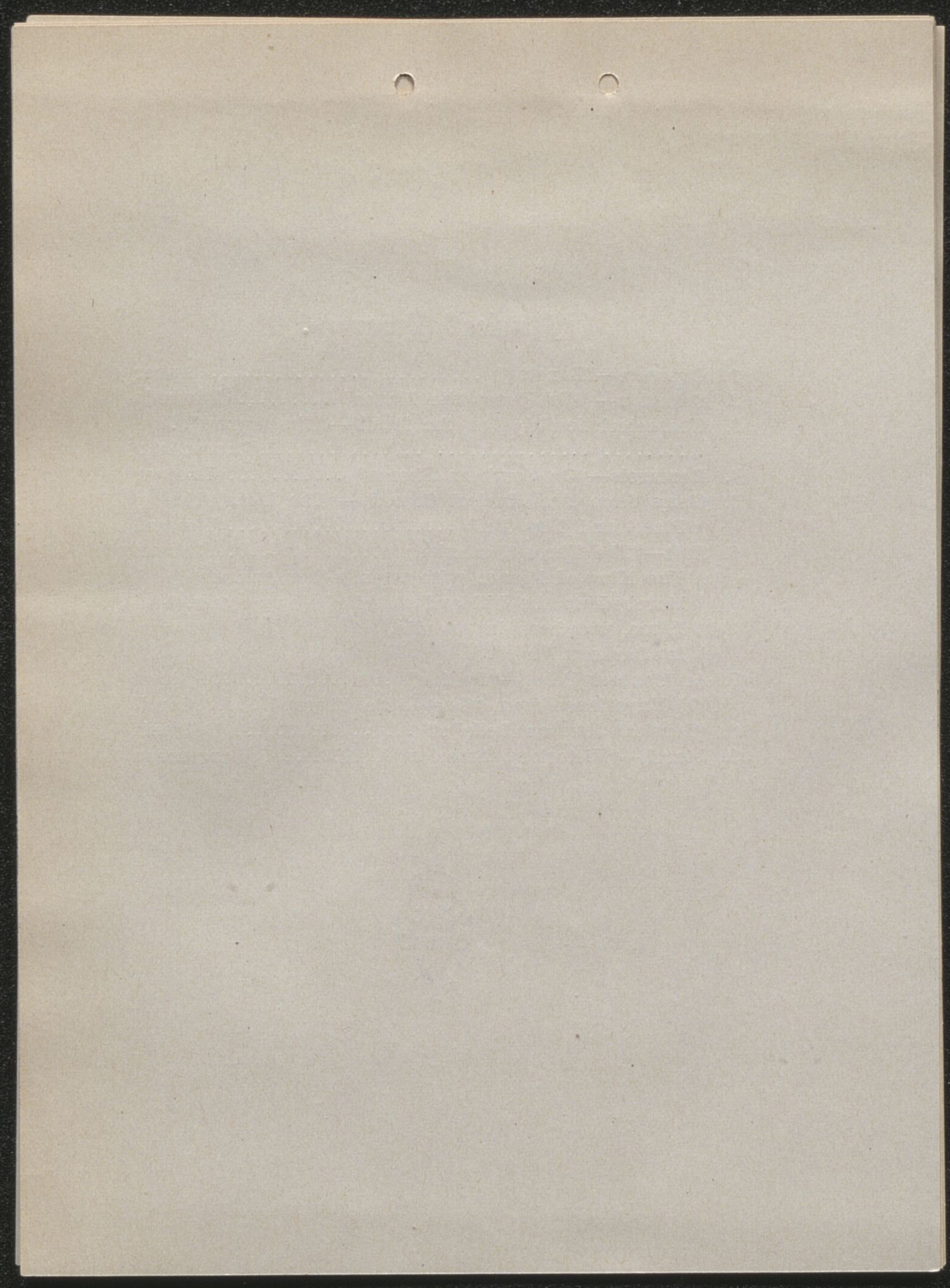
1919

1920

Musical Program.

1. Overture—"Zanetta" Auber
2. Selection—"His Honor the Mayor" Edwards
3. Characteristic (Idyll on the Road)—"The Tramp" ..
..... Laurendeau
4. Barcarole—"On Southern Shores" Puerner
5. Gems from The Musical Comedy—"The Time, The
Place, and The Girl" Howard
6. Suit—"The Three Quotations" Sousa
 - (a) The King of France with twenty thousand men
Marched up the hill and marched down again.
 - (b) I, too, was born in Arcadia.
 - (c) In Darkest Africa.
7. (a) Concert Polka—"Badine" Rossi
 - (b) Experience from "The Little Cherup" Caryll
8. "Musical Joke on Bedelia" Bellstedt
9. March—"Victorious America" Laurenreau





Dramatis Personae.

JUDGE.

$$\int_0^{\frac{\pi}{2}} \int_0^{\frac{\pi}{2}} \int_0^R k \rho^5 \cos^2 \theta \cos \varphi \, d\varphi \, d\theta \, d\rho$$

ATTORNEY FOR PROSECUTION.

$$e^{-\int X_1 dx} \left[\int e^{\int X_1 dx} X_2 dx + C \right]$$

ATTORNEY FOR DEFENSE.

$$\int_0^{\frac{\pi}{2}} \int_0^{\frac{\pi}{2}} \int_0^R k \rho^4 \cos \theta \, d\varphi \, d\theta \, d\rho$$

FOREMAN OF JURY.

$$\int_{-\theta_0}^{+\theta_0} \int_0^R k \rho^2 \rho \cos \theta \, p \, d\theta \, d\rho$$

GUARDS.

$$* e^{-\int x_1 dx} \left[\int e^{\int X_1 dx} X_2 dx + C \right]$$

BAILIFF.

$$\dagger \frac{1}{2i} \left(e^{ix} - e^{-ix} \right) \quad \blacksquare$$

WITNESSES.

$$\int \frac{\frac{du}{dx}}{u\sqrt{u^2 - a^2}} \quad \int \frac{\frac{du}{dx}}{a^2 + u^2} \quad \int \frac{\frac{du}{dx}}{\sqrt{a^2 - u^2}}$$

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

1900

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

... Songs ...



Mefisto Land.

TUNE—“*Down in Colon Town.*”

In the land of the fire and heat,
Where the imps and the devil never sleep,
You'll find “Pop” Meaker on his seat,
Down in Mefisto Land.

I chanced to hear old Thorny say
To “Pop” and “Jack” one winter's day,
Our summer school must surely pay;
So we must flunk them all.

I then **knew** well our down had fell,
And old Lehigh must hear the cry:

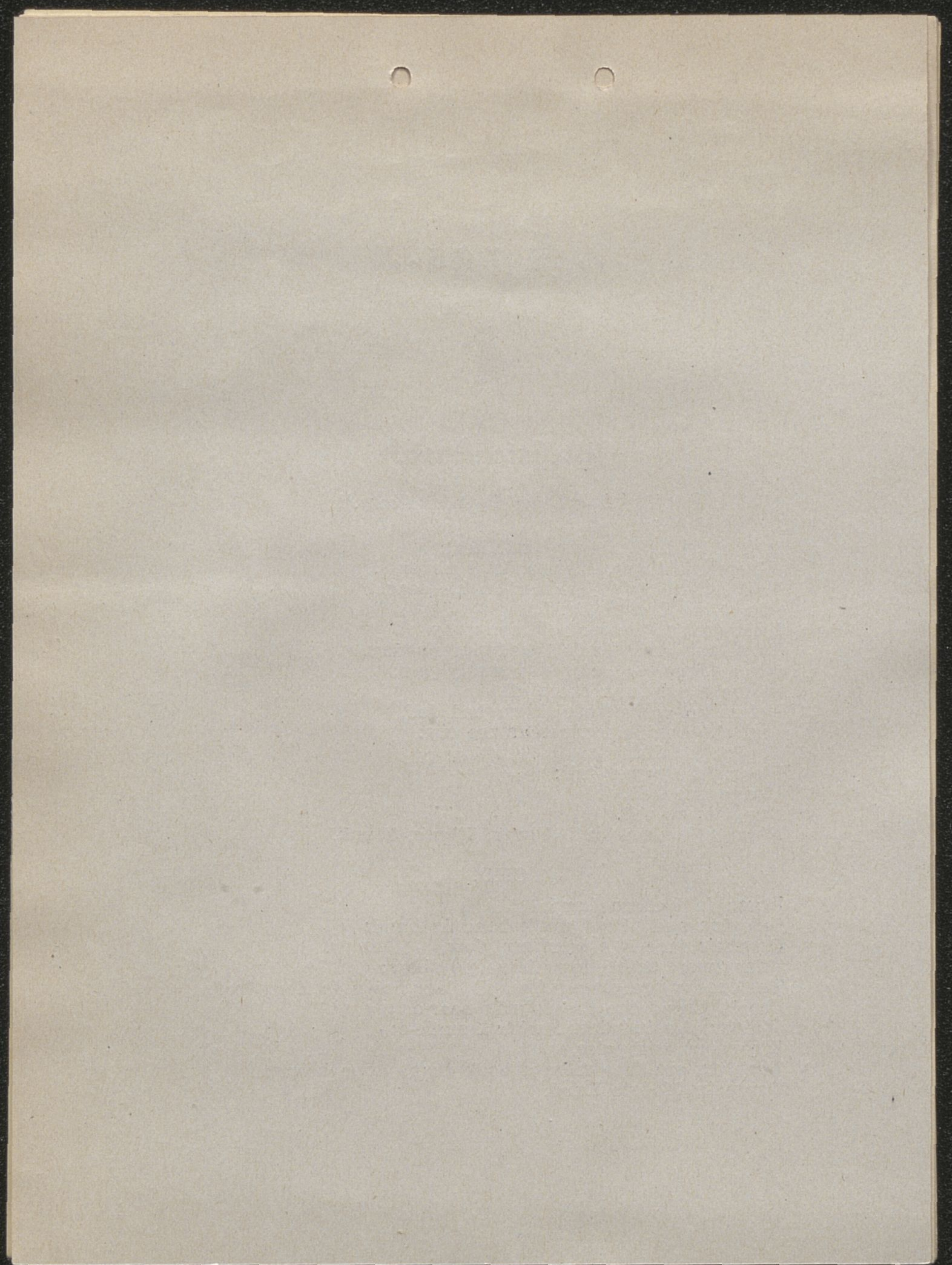
To Packer Hall,
'Neath the tower tall;

I rang the bell,
Our fate to tell.

Flunk, Flunk, Flunk, Flunk, Flunk, Flunk.

CHO.

Down in Mefisto Land,
Calculus and “Pop” walk hand in hand;
On their face is a beaming glow,
They know the fellows have no show;
The marks are placed from F clear down to Zero-Zero.
Crack, Crack the fire sounds near-o,
Waiting for its victim with a smile-o;
We shout with glee,
That we are free from a book that's gone below,
Down in Mefisto Land.



Mefisto Land—Continued.

The final laid us on our bier
And wishing Ca. ulus to hear,
Thorny sent the message "Dear."
Down to Mefisto Land.
So Sid was sent with the message quick
To tell the Boy they had done the trick.
We all hoped well that he would stick
Down in Mefisto Land.
But back he came that very night
With a message saying "You're not right."
The marks are high
And you must try
To give them all
A harder fall.

Bump, Bump, Flunk, Flunk, Flunk, Flunk.

C. S. K., '10.





We Sophomores Bold.

TUNE—"Jack and Jill."

We Sophomores bold, I've heard it told, by nothing could
be daunted,
Until at last it came to pass that Thorny at us flaunted
A friend who came from realms below, a friend so big
and fierce;
A demon 'twas, for he in fact filled every man with fears.

CHORUS.

For his name is Calculus and he mighty near fixed us,
But Sophomores we are right good men;
So down he went before 1910,
And there's not the least chance he'll rise again;
So here's a good health to all of our men,
For now we may all be happy again,
Since we have downed our tyrant.

CHORUS.

We went crazy over him and we each said 'twas a sin,
But Sophomores by nothing could long be squelched,
So soon we had him on the shelf;
And there he's awaited his doom 'TIS KILL!
So soon we will burn him with right good will;
And there'll be no little "Jack" nor "Jill"
To fetch a pail of water.

H. F. B., '10.



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CHAPTER

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CHAPTER

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