## SONNETS OF A FRESHMAN

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Sonnets of a Freshman by Berton Braley

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## **BERTON BRALEY**

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Trieste

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BY BERTON BRALEY (Wisconsin, '05)

Illustrations by C. R. FREEMAN (Wisconsin, '05)

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### HORATIO WINSLOW

HUMORIST. WRITIST, DRAWIST, PLAYIST, TRAMP ROYAL

#### AND

ALL ROUND GOOD FELLOW,

THIS LITTLE BOOK

IS

RIOTOUSLY DEDICATED

••

("In Jesting Gules, But Ye are Wise, And Ye Know What the Jest is Worth.")

### 136394

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#### SONNETS OF A FRESHMAN

#### Ι.

Valedictorian, quarter on the tear class president, and

It seems so strange to find myself down here, Away from pa and ma and all the rest, But then you see I was the very best holy smoke: what But then you see I was the very best wasn't I?-back at high school. Of all the high school class I left last year; I used to cut a lot of ice, but dear, Dear me-it makes me very much depressed The way the Soph'mores treat me as a jest, And at my aspirations merely jeer.

> They do not know how great I was at home; Or how I won a big three dollar prize For elocution. Yes, and for my size, Folks said no better quarter trod the loam. They scorn me now and mock my good intent, But they'll be sorry when I'm president.

> > They will be, too.

I tell you I was proud, then.



"I took a fail"

Today when I was going past the Hall,

I always go past on Tuesdays and Thursdays on my way to laboratory.

į

Away up at the top I saw a girl, So pretty that my head began to whirl, And I could hardly even think at all. I waved my hand (for I'm just full of gall, Yes, I'm an awful flirt) but such a pearl She was. She gave her handkerchief a twirl, I was so flustered that I took a fall,

II.

That's where the co-eds live, you know. .

. .

"Pearl" is kind of old but it fits here,

And spoiled my new two dollar pants. But she, She only smiled and shook her pretty head.

I'll make these Soph'mores here feel mighty dead,

'Taint every day the girls see men like me.

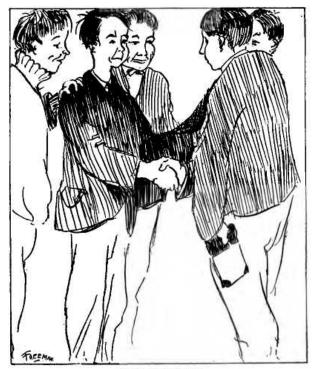
The Sophs laugh now-Gee! how they'll

"Fawn and whine" is pretty nifty talk. I've been reading the poets,

.

fawn and whine

When every co-ed's heart is wholly mine.



"And shook my band"