

From "Last Page Lyric",  
Indianapolis Star,  
September 5, 1932  
By Mary E. Bostwick.

(Illinois Wesleyan university will accept cattle, hogs, grain and other farm produce for tuition.)

---

"Professor, here's a yearling calf!—  
I've brought him here to college. He  
Is worth a term—at least a half—  
Of English or geology.

"Professor, here's a handsome pig,  
And more and more he'll fatten—  
He's worth a term or two of trig,  
Or, anyway, some Latin.

"Professor, here's a wall-eyed mule—  
His worth you may determine—  
I'll swap him for a term in school  
Of history or German.

"Professor, here's some hens who've  
laid  
A dozen eggs a week—  
I'd greatly like to make a trade  
For chemistry or Greek.

"Professor, here's our brindle cat—  
The best you ever saw, sir!  
She's worth a term—or more than that  
Of Shakespeare or of Chaucer.

"Professor, here's a turkey bird—  
A noble organism!  
I'll swap him for—just say the word!  
A course in journalism."

And so the farmer in the dell  
Is sad, I must acknowledge!  
His livestock and his son as well  
Have all gone off to college.

---