

Art hungry too and ready for some fun,
Then hear! I have a scheme to steal ice-cream.

*(They all crowd together and listen with much interest
as he continues sotto voce.)*

You see, the Freshmen have prepared a spread
Of ice-cream, cakes, and sundry other sweets
Which they have hid away with good intent
To satisfy their hunger this same night.

But sir! I hold it is not right that they
Should eat before their elder brothers do.
And as I chance to know where they have hid
These things, I say that justice shall be done.

Let Freshmen eat before I do?

No, by my haildom I will not!

CHORUS: That's right! That's right! They never shall eat first
Lest 'tis to bite the dust.

SIR ORACLE: But 'tis enough.
Away now to your rooms with silent tongue
And sober mien. But shortly make excuse
To steal away, and meet me at the wood.
Then all is well. And by my faith, I trow
We'll feed our faces ere we are aware.

(Exit Sophomores singing, "As merrily on we go.")

PART II.

Scene: A Professor's Study.

*(The Professor, who sits at his desk reading a book,
is suddenly aroused by a noise.)*

PROFESSOR: What's that I hear?

(Listens.)

Class yells, I do believe.
And I suppose those rascal Sophomores
And Freshmen are at battle once again.