

# The Ditty Book

By

DONK AND  
Chilcote BUDDY  
BURROWS



# THE DITTY BOOK

WITH  
COSMOS CARTOONS  
AND  
ORIGINAL VERSES

By

DON<sup>NY</sup> AND  
Chilcote "BUDDY"  
BURROWS

IN WHICH WE TELL YOU A THING OR TWO  
IN PICTURE, VERSE, AND SLANG, ABOUT  
"THE COLLEGE OF THE WEST."

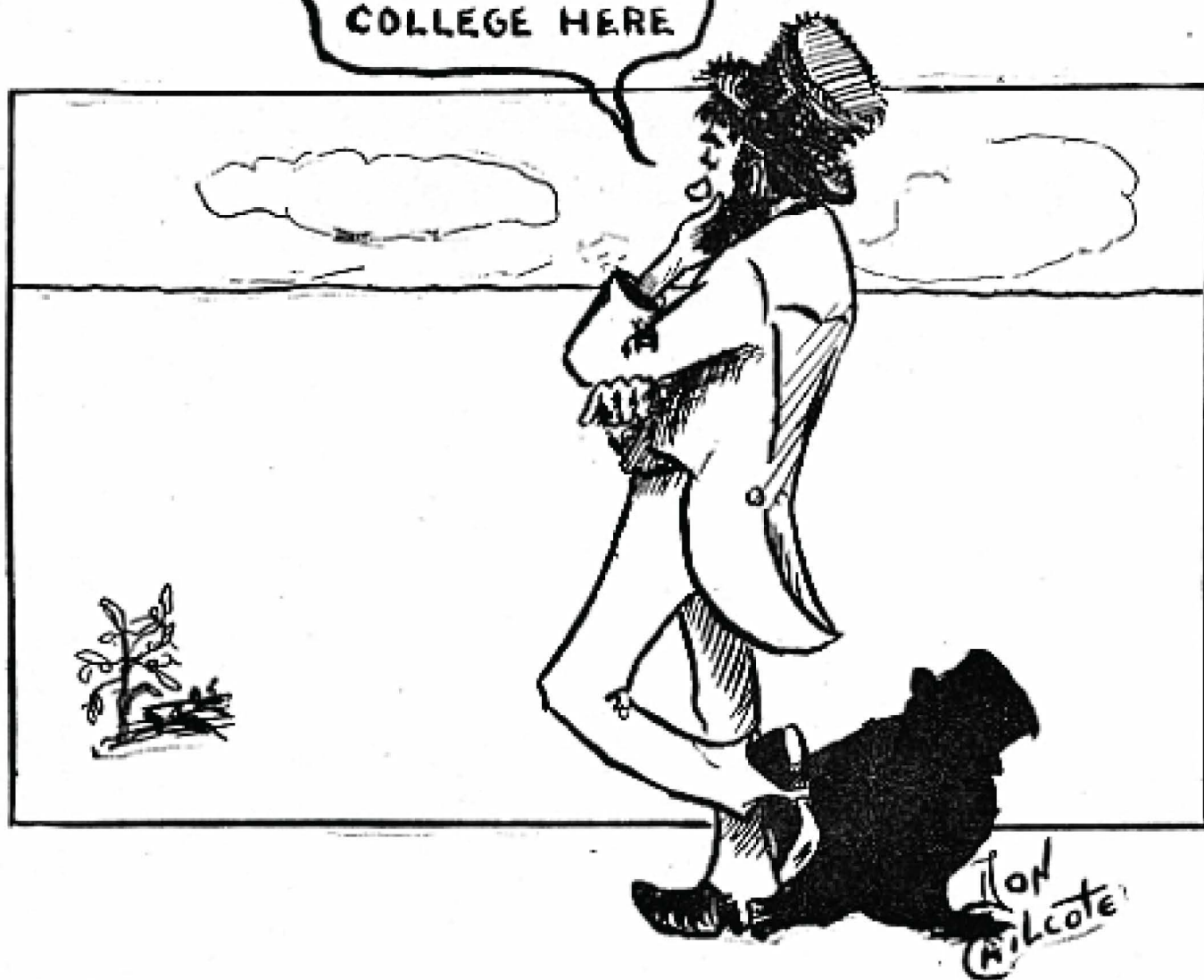


Published By  
DON CHILCOTE and L. A. BURROWS  
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

'Twas many and many a Year  
ago—  
In Eighteen Fifty Three—  
When Daniel Coe dug up his  
Gold  
And founded C-O-E.

The Place was a Patch of  
Sandburrs then,  
Far away from the Passing  
Show,  
But now our City's full of Men  
Who Boost for dear old Coe.

HM! GUESS I'LL  
START A  
COLLEGE HERE



Daniel Coe in 1853

Old "Dad" Myers has  
A lot of Things to do,  
Getting Everything dolled up  
For our motley Crew.  
He has to fix up all the Works  
Before we start to come,  
And believe us, Geraldina,  
He has to make things hum.  
He has to chase the Mower 'round,  
And give the Grass a Shower,  
He has to wash the Windows,  
And fix up every Flower.  
The Wimmin' scrub, and clean, and dust  
Around old Willist' Hall,  
To make a Place to keep the Girls  
Who come here in the Fall.  
The Science Hall and Chapel  
Are fixed up nice and trim,  
The Main "Box" gets a few new Rooms;  
And Whitewash in the Gym.  
But there's one thing he has to do  
Before we start a Class,  
And that's paint a lot of Signs,  
Which say, "Keep Off the Grass."



The Week Before School.



We greet the Freshman in the  
Fall,  
For when he comes he feels so  
small—



But after he has won Push Ball  
He thinks he has it on us all.

When Father sends a nice big Check,  
We think we've Money by the Peck.  
But 'ere the Week has came and went,  
We find we haven't got a Cent.



Where Father's Money Goes.

B-A-N-G !--BIFF--R I P--SNAP !

What is that awful noise ?

'Tis nothing but the Freshman Caps,  
That are worn by Freshman Boys.



Freshman Caps

There was a young Lover named "Coe,"  
To his Sweetheart, Miss Champ, he  
would go.

When he sang,  
"Woulds't be mine,  
If in Football I shine? "

Her Answer was simply, "Yea, Bo!"



You Made Me Love You.

Now Mike Hyland wasn't so slow,  
When he said, "We'll wallop old Coe,"  
But he felt rather small  
When he hit that Stone Wall,  
And got himself back to Toledo.



Sic Semper Tyrannis.

November 14th was Home Coming  
Day,  
When the old Grads came back their  
tribute to pay.  
They were given a Feed  
That will ne'er be forgotten,  
And Speeches were made  
About Goats they had gotten.

They went out to see us win from  
Cornell,  
For they wanted to hear the new  
Victory Bell.  
Alas, Alack!  
Neither Team was the Hero,  
For the Score on each side  
Was a litte Round Zero.

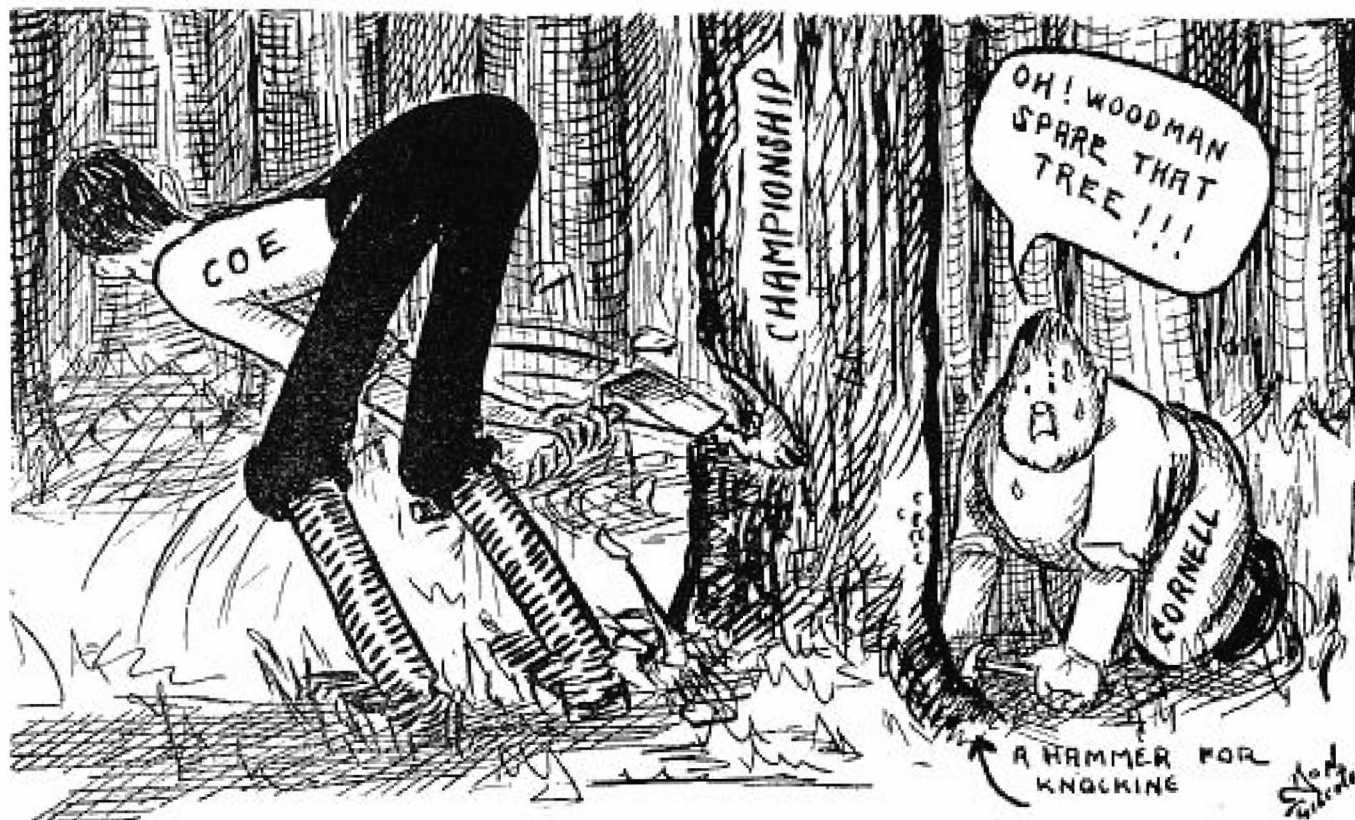
We hope all the Grads who can  
scrape up the Dough  
Will come back every Year to visit  
old Coe.



Home Coming.

Oh Coe, please spare that Tree,  
Don't cut another Bough.  
I've had the Championship four Years,  
Why can't I have it now?

The Woodman did not harken,  
But hacked with ghoulish Glee.  
Cornell went back to the tall Uncut,  
When Coe College got the Tree.



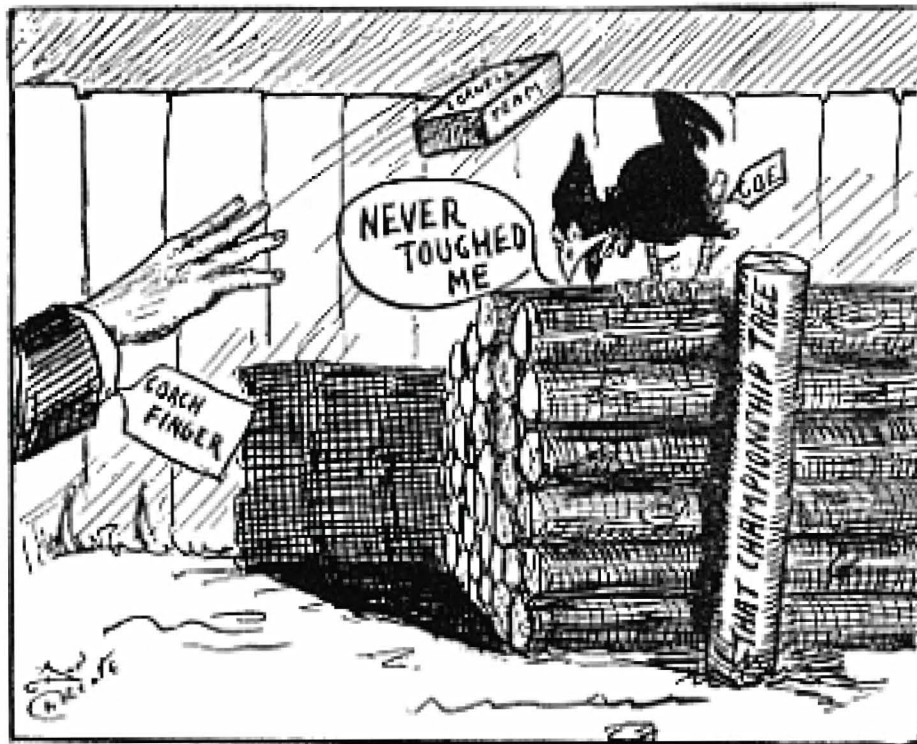
Quiturnockin'.

We're thankful for all the things we've got,  
That are here on our eighty acre Lot.  
But, ah, the thing we hold most dear,  
Is the Football Championship this Year.



Thanksgiving, 1913.

Still on Top.



Finger used up every Trick,  
When he tried to get our Chick.  
But Happy Day, the tricks went wild,  
Hallelujah, it saved our Child.



Bailey cuts up fish and frogs,  
Pussy cats and puppy dogs.  
When we see their bloody inners,  
We wish we hadn't had our  
dinner.



Our Doc Evans is quite a feller,  
Teaches Bible in the Chapel  
Cellar.  
He's been here since Coe began,  
And always does the best he can.

## OUR PROFS.



When Perkie gets you in his  
clutch,  
He's sure to flunk you in his  
Dutch.  
Girls, he is a poor old batch,  
Here's where you can make a  
catch.



A jolly Scott is Alex Robbie,  
Education is his hobby,  
He teaches Ethics with all his  
might,  
And tells us what is wrong and  
right.



Here is a prof whose name is  
Bates,  
He works in the Lab with pre-  
cipitates.  
On his face he wears a smile,  
And he's been with Coe a long,  
long while.



Hicky is the favorite,  
With the boys he makes a hit,  
But if you could see his classes,  
You would find them short on  
lasses.



Our Prexy is a mighty man,  
A greater college is his plan.  
The Victory Bell, he loves to  
hear it,  
And tells us all we've got the  
spirit.



Prof has never loved Cornell,  
And he always loves to tell  
How we beat her in Nineteen  
Six,  
And left her in an awful fix.



J. Hubert is a man of wit,  
He kills our themes when they  
are writ.  
He knows the authors all by  
name  
From Beowulf to old Hall Cain.



L. Dewdrop knows a lot about  
Math and Physics without a  
doubt.  
He tells the Freshies what to do;  
Makes Rules and Regulations  
too.



Jimmy Go talks very slow,  
In telling how the flowers grow.  
He knows about the rocks and  
stones,  
And speaks in gentle, quiet tones.



Santa Claus Maynard we must  
thank,  
He helps Coe's credit at the  
bank.  
He's the one who gets the  
dough  
That makes our little college  
go.



Ma'mselle teaches "Parlez Vous,"  
And she teaches "Cesky," too.  
She makes us work when we  
don't want to,  
Till we almost wish for Esper-  
anto.



We have a prof whose hair is red,  
He tells us what is in our head.  
He's the Psych prof in our school,  
And they call him Walter Newell.



Miss Leonard is the Dean of  
Women,  
If the girls don't mind she says  
she'll skin 'em.  
When they go out with the men  
She says, "Now girls, be back by  
ten."



Benson teaches Grecian Art,  
And in Greek he is quite smart.  
But on his Bike he is an artist,  
And that's the place where he's  
the smartest.



Si Harris takes our entrance  
fee,  
Grabs it up with fiendish glee.  
In this job he takes great  
pleasure,  
For he is the College Treasure.



J. Ross sees the High School  
boys  
And tells them of our College  
joys,  
He loves to kick about Jones'  
price—  
Oh Ross, Oh Ross, what  
avarice.



Miss Outland is the College  
Censor,  
So we dasn't say a word against  
her.  
If our ditties are not O. K.  
She'll send them back and say,  
"Nay, Nay."

Coming, or Going ?



A shipwrecked Sailor sat on a Raft,  
When up he jumped and hoarsely gasped,  
For he spied a Ship out on the Sea,  
And cried, "She's coming here for me,"  
But then he wondered in sad dismay,  
If the ship could be going the other way.

Goodness, Gracious, children dear,  
Gather 'round and see who's here.  
Sinclair, Carleton, Delta Sig  
Must protect her 'til she's big.



The New Arrival.

There was a Lad  
Who had a Dad  
That sent him off to College.  
He joined a Frat,  
The little Rat,  
And got a lot of Knowledge.

Vacation came,  
He took a Train  
And went back to his folks.  
He taught his Paw  
To say Raw, Raw,  
And sprung some college Jokes.



Home For the First Time.

They tell us there must be no dancing,  
With fair Co-eds who are so entrancing.  
If we want to Tango or do the Glide  
We've got to write Home and let Dad  
decide.

We send this Letter home to Pop,  
"Please sign this Card so I can Hop.  
If you dont want me to be a Hermit,  
For heaven's sake please sign this Permit."



*Optional*

COE COLLEGE  
400 East Second Street

Having read the Faculty Regulation with regard to alcohol  
presented on the reverse side of this card, I hereby give permission,  
as one of Andrew J. Smith  
to participate in drinking at such social gatherings as to be later  
when permitted to attend under the rules of Coe College.

Given, Oct. 9<sup>th</sup> 1924 Mrs. Harold Jackson

Note: This card is no receipt, and is not valid in Part 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.



The Permit.

Co-education is a mighty fine Thing,  
As Williston Hall gives proof in the  
Spring.

At all times of the Day you'll find two in  
a Group

On the Steps and the Benches that are on  
the Front Stoop.





Williston Hall.

We are a quiet little School,  
We never break the Golden Rule,  
But when the Champ Girls flirt so brave,  
We just can't make our Eyes behave.



Hoo, Hoo, Skinnay !

# The InternATIOnAl Rag

Oh! those nights of preparation,  
The week before examination,  
Which shall be an indication  
Of just how much consideration  
We have given education.

If oft we've had the inclination  
To give ourselves a short vacation  
From a hated recitation,  
There is time for reformation  
To save us from our ruination.

When we start the operation  
To give the Profs an illustration  
Of the amount of information  
We can give on conjugation,  
Multiplication, and translation—

Pause Here • For Reflection

Then there starts a perspiration,  
And how great is our vexation  
When we behold the situation,  
And see the fall of aspiration  
That we once had for graduation.

When we lose the combination  
Then we try imagination;  
But we have no inspiration  
And our brain is in rotation,  
'Tis then we see there's no salvation.

Wild is our gesticulation  
When we behold Prof's calculation;  
Great becomes our indignation  
For then we get the sad sensation  
That for us 'tis sure damnation.



Preparation



Examination



Exclamation

They's things down in Coe College  
Wots worser 'an a Owl,  
'At gits on college Boys and Girls  
If every Night they prowl.

They's things down in Coe College  
'Ats worser 'an a Mule,  
'Ats allers after Boys and Girls  
Whose Minds ain't on their School.

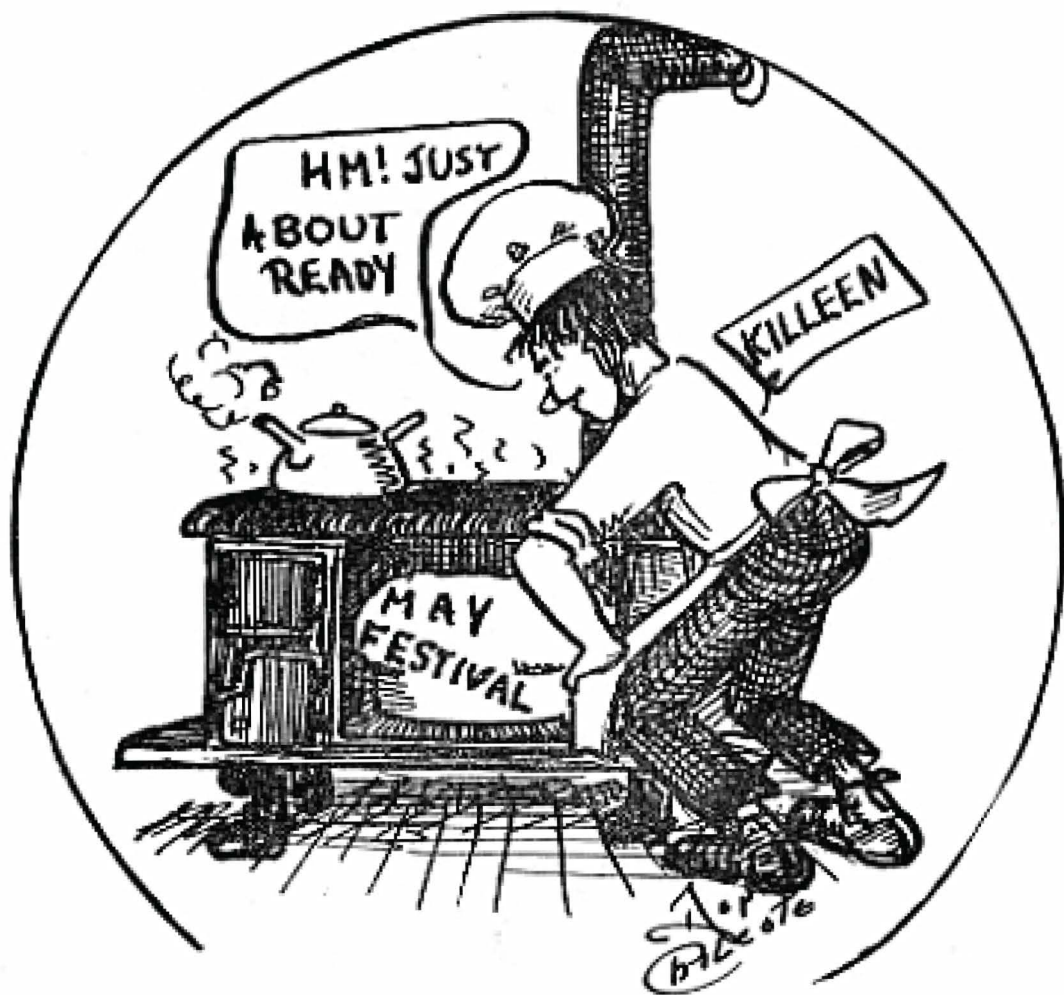
They's things down in Coe College—  
Yes, an' if you don't take care,  
Examinations—Examinations  
Will make you tear your Hair.

—*Apologies to Ben King*



The Boogy Man.

In May we always get a Treat,  
To hear the Strains of Music  
Sweet.  
It's all cooked up by Prof.  
Killeen,  
The singin' Guy from the Isle  
o' Green.



The Irish Cook.

When the Junior Class puts out its Book,  
We have to get our Pictures took.  
We go to see the Picture Man,  
And look as pretty as we can.



Y-HE

HE DID?

AN' LOGAN  
SAYS TO  
ME-

IS MY NECK  
DIRTY

GOH

HES AN  
OLD  
GROUCH

CHUCKLE  
CHUCKLE

SET STILL

I WISH THAT  
HAIR WOULD  
STAY UP

GETTIN' READY FOR THE ANNUAL

Jim  
Chilcote

The Queen of the May was  
happy and gay,  
For she was the chosen Maid  
of the Day,  
But her Robes were not made  
for Sleet or for Rain,  
Or Winter's boisterous  
Hurricane,  
And she and all of her Fairy  
Throng  
Were shivering as they  
marched along.



The May Queen.



Charlie Jones he is the feller,  
That runs a Print Shop in our Cellar.  
He done the Ditty Book red and yeller,  
And now its up to us to sell 'er.



