ODE TO WATSON LIBRARY CONSTRUCTION

or

MY FAIR LATHE (is missing)

- I. There once was a lady named Carrie

  After whom there was named a library.

  Now jackhammer jocks

  From the roof hurl down rocks

  At the patrons, and scream "sanctuary!"
- II. I'm just the student help

  My life is very droll.

  I sit there on the index file,

  And watch them dig a hole.

  They're picking up big rocks!

  Of this I have approved,

  Until the state inspector asked,

  "Has this east wall here moved?"

refrain

(INCE)

S. Jr., V. Pres. - Admin.

50 Associates: 800

erening. Purpose is to

chasis on engineering Conducts annual

Control Engineering.

Oh. hurray for noise
And dust and grit.
Dee Deedle dee deedle dee dee
And if I can live
Through all this s...
Hurray for little me.

D. Wilson

WATCH FOR FALLING ROCK