# A SUMMER SCHOOL OF SCIENCE ODE.

(To be sung to the tune of the "Maple Lcaf.")

### DEDICATED TO FORMER SUMMER SCHOOL POETS.

On towns asleep in summer haze,
Unconscious all of dangers,
Comes thundering down through endless days
A wondrous host of strangers.
They penetrate to every nock
This wonderful alliance
They read the truth from Nature's book;
The Summer School of Science.

### REFRAIN

The Summer School, the Summer School,
The Summer School of Science,
(They read the truth from Nature's book;)
The Summer School of Science.

Through all of Canada's fair East
On every plain and mountain
Our feet have trod; we've analysed
The flow from every fountain.
We've studied weather and to rain
At last we've bid defiance
Then come home wet from head to feet
The Summer School of Science.

### REFRAIN:

We've chased the Rhamphorhynchus down
From broad Atlantic billows
To where the Plesiosaurus sat
'Neath fair Acadian willows;
We've caught the Megatherium
And learned his true affiance,
And now we'll jug the kissing bug,
The Summer School of Science.

# REFRAIN:

We've felt St. Lawrence breezes blow;
At Fundy's fog we've wondered:
We've smelt the pine and felt the glow
As mountain tempests thundered.
We've heard on mountain, plain and shore
Quaint tales of fays and giants,
And now we've come to Campbellton,
The Summer School of Science.

# REFAIN:

We climbed the Sugar Loaf, and dodged
Huge trees and mighty boulders
By Glooscap and his myrmidons
Hurled down on rash beholders.
We found a guide on mountain top
In whom we'd firm reliance;
He left at nirety miles an hour,
The Summer School of Science.

## REFRAIN:

But now our task has just begun;
We've still to trace the story
Of French and English cannons' roar
And past Acadian glory.
We've still to climb the Squaw Cap peak,
And learn to bid defiance
To the fly that bites in Campbellton
The Summer School of Science.

### REFRAIN: