

TUTORS' PAGE

In notes for students collected for you,
Are hundreds of things you never should do-
Like biting the Warden or a resident tutor,
Or leaving false teeth in Big G's best pewter.

We've heard there are students who never are bad,
Who never are rowdy and rarely go mad,
Who work day and night to get an H.D.,
Who never just try for a sensible P:
Who never could tackle a small keg of beer,
And creep past the bar with considerable fear.
If such students existed they might be ideal
But somehow in Burton the concept's unreal.
It just isn't normal to always be good -
You clearly don't want to, we don't think you should.
Perhaps rules should be taken with a barrel of salt,
A small bit of mischief is hardly a fault.
Hall life might be boring, it might be quite grim,
If students were all goody goody and prim.
But students will fool you with their working and quiet
And just when they're not supposed to they'll riot.
You're really inclined to make too much noise -
This is true of the girls and oh God! the 'boys'.

Oh Burton Hall spirit that rages at night
Take care for you're in for a terrible fright.
Lurking around at the foot of the stair
Some creature has crept from its carpeted lair.
It sleeps all day 'till round about nine,
And ferrets around for someone to fine.
Ali, Jamie, Dave or Mark delight in prowling after dark,
Be it Stephen, Elizabeth, Shun or J.J.
The end result is you'll possibly have to pay.
Beware to the terrorists, beware to the looter
Here comes a dreaded Burton Hall Tutor!!

