

ODE OF THE CHEM ENGINEERS

Mr. Lord is my undoing; I shall not pass.

He maketh me to repeat my determinations; he leadeth me beside distilled water.

He returneth my reports; he leadeth me to fudge for my grades' sake.

Yea, though I walk through AF lab, I will fear no problems; for my logs art with me; my slide rule and my pH values, they comfort me.

He preparest an examination for me in the presence of mine ignorance; he anointest my apparatus with cleaning solution; my beaker runneth over.

Surely miscalculations and returned report sheets shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in Chem 422 forever.

(All credit to go to Faith Fischer, Phyllis Landis and Harvey Walker.)
