Gems from the Studholme College Archives

Studholme College turns 100 years old this year, and is celebrating with a reunion in November.

While preparing for the celebrations, we found these gems in the archives: an angry note to a thief, and a humorous song...

First, the note to the thief:

FOUND on FOURTH FLOOR'S FRIDGE

Some time after half past twon on Sunday morning, some great PORK(S) hoed into our experimental food samples. Could you please tell us know long the diarrhoea symptoms

P.S. These were to test the amounts and effects of Carmoisine in cream-based desserts. P.P.S. May the fleas of a thousand camels infest your armpits, and your fingers turn to fish oks!

P.P.P.S. If anyone finds any dead bodies around the place, please return to the Nutrition Dept. for autopsy.

Food Prac. Failee.

The Studholme Song, published in the 1941 yearbook:

STUDHOLME SONG.

Kitchens and cans,
Pots and pans,
The song of the Studholme wench,
Forks and spoons,
She tenderly croons
While tied to the kitchen bench.

Brooms and beds,
Stomachs and heads,
A bit about each she knows,
Diet and food
How meat should be stewed
And a fine seam she sews.

The life of a prune,
The light of the moon,
She tries to meet her beau,
But tables to clear
And apples to pare,
Oh! can she never go.

Oh! woe is me
One of these to be,
True love will not be mine
There is no chance
To find romance,
With a dozen pots to shine.

Kitchens and cans,
Pots and pans,
The song of the Studholme wench,
Forks and spoons,
She angrily croons,
When tied to the kitchen bench.

-M. P. L.

If you can give us more information about the authors of these inspired words, please contact us.

If you attended Studholme or worked there, join us at the reunion celebrations in November. Read more here.

Check out the Facebook Studholme Reunion event page here.

Check out the Facebook Studholme Archives page here