

From The Sedberghian 1926

Housemasters never go away.
They work all night, they work all day.
They take precautions for your health.
They guard your weekly store of wealth.
They soothe your anxious mother's fears.
They make you wash behind the ears.
They mend your clothes and darn your socks.
They weigh the tuck that's in your box.
They supervise your recreation
And see you do your preparation.
They count the inches that you grow.
They teach you how to tackle low.
They know your form at fives or cricket.
I don't know how on earth they stick it.