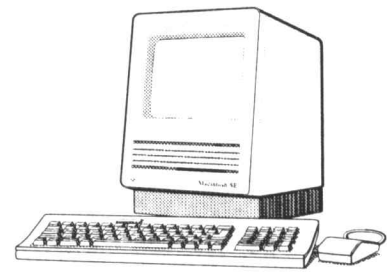
GIT ALONG LITTLE DATA

(sung to the tune of "Git Along Little Dogies")



By Peter Sundt

As I was a-riding around on the rangeland
I spied a poor feller hunched over the ground
With a pencil in hand and a pad full of papers
He mumbled this song without looking around:

Whoopi ti yi yo, git along little data
It's their hypothesis and none of my own
Whoopi ti yi yo, git along little data
I reckon some computer will be your new home.

Well it's late in the summer we lay out the transects
We mark 'em and flag 'em and make sure they're square
Set down the quadrats, a couple of million,
Nested, of course, for plants common and rare.

Whoopi ti yi yo, git along little data
It's their hypothesis and none of my own
Whoopi ti yi yo, git along little data
I reckon some computer will be your new home.

Well it's whoopin' and yellin', git along little data
And oh how I wish you would just fit this curve
t's square root and arcsine transformin' the data
Toss out any point that doesn't quite serve!

Whoopi ti yi yo, git along little data
It's their hypothesis and none of my own
Whoopi ti yi yo, git along little data
I reckon some computer will be your new home.

(Prepared for Phil Ogdens retirement party.)