

a lamentable fact that only about two colleges have ever undertaken such a work. Especially do we call the attention of Southern colleges—the more guilty of this apathy—to the significance of “Campus Verse.”

ANALYSIS

Freshman		Junior	
Verdancy	51 per cent	Dope	60 per cent
Wind	4 per cent	Verbosity	40 per cent
Wit	No trace	Conscience	Missing
Sophomore		Senior	
Brass	75 per cent	Bogus-Dignity	99 per cent
Tenacity	23 per cent	Brotherly Love	1 per cent
Anglo-Saxon	2 per cent	Geology	0 per cent
		“Mac,” The Chemist.	

BABY'S SAND-PILE DREAM

M. LOUIS MERTINS in William Jewell Student (Liberty, Mo.)

Pile of sand, Fairy-land,
 Architect serene,—
 And it's all aboard for Image Land,
 Of hills and valleys green,
 And it's all aboard for mountain tops,
 With meadows low between.

Pile of sand, Baby's hand,
 Castlelated fort,—
 It's a long farewell to care and grief,
 And it's ho! for the land of sport!
 And it's all aboard for Fairy-land—
 To the castle and the court!

Pile of sand, Nod-away Land,
 And it's all aboard for No-care place,
 Where you'll live for e'er, I'm told—
 And it's all aboard for Happy-land,
 Where time is cast in mould.

Pile of sand, Papa's hand,
 Baby's wrinkled face,—
 “And it's where have you been in your little dream?”
 “I've been to No-care place.”
 And it's ho! for the land of peace and joy,
 Where the smile stays on your face.