

## Wellington and Waterloo

When the blare of the trumpets was silenced,  
And the beat of the rolling drum,  
When the din of the battles was over  
And peace, at last, had come—  
'Twas then the Iron Duke of England  
Went his college days to renew  
And rest him among his honors  
He had won at Waterloo.

Then on the green sward of the campus,  
Where in college days he had play'd  
He stood in calm meditation,  
Thinking of his progress made.  
Deep absorbed in retrospection,  
Dwelling on the deeds he had done,  
He remarked unto his fellows:  
"Here's where Waterloo was won."

—1924

## Fossils and Footprints

I have scouted wide prairies  
Where once stood an inland sea;  
I have searched with eager scanning  
For whatever there might be  
Hidden among hillside chalk cliffs,  
Or beneath the arroyo mold,  
Where dinosaurs and reptiles  
Cavorted in days of old.

I have seen fossil megatherii,  
That browsed high among the trees;  
And I've dugged the monstrous skeletons