

COLLEGE VERSE.

SEE-SAW.

An artist went to sea to see
 What he might see at sea to draw,
 He only saw what all may see—
 The sea was all the artist saw.
 And when he saw he'd seen the sea,
 Proceeded he the scene to draw.
 And since his scene I often see,
 I've seen the sea the artist saw.

—*L. A. W. Bulletin.*

QUERY.

Did you ever notice this:
 When a fellow steals a kiss
 From a righteous little maiden calm and meek,
 How her scriptural training shows
 In not turning up her nose,
 But in simply turning round the other cheek?

—*Cornell Widow*

CHEEKY.

Full many a moon I wooed her,
 But lacked the nerve to speak.
 I could but sit with soulful gaze
 Fixed on her blooming cheek.
 Last night I made the venture and,
 Resolved my fate to seek,
 I pressed the question with a kiss
 Upon her blooming cheek.
 Then lurid anger lit her eyes,
 She gave a little shriek,
 And cried "Well, sir, I must aver
 I like *your blooming* cheek!"—*Ex.*

IN A SLEIGH WITH MOLLY.

Stars went spinning round so fast
 Over the hills of holly;
 Life seemed all too sweet to last—
 In a sleigh with Molly!
 Snow on all the roads that day;
 Teamsters lost and jolly!
 But my heart—it found the way
 In a sleigh with Molly!
 Red cheeks, where the roses be;
 Tell me kissin's folly?
 Didn't look that way to me—
 In a sleigh with Molly!

—*Frank L. Stanton.*