

THE EARTH'S COMPLAINT

Well, write your poems about the rose,
The lily and its worth—
I wonder how they both would grow,
Without the unpraised earth.

Yes—write about the graceful elm,
And weeping willow tree,
The marvel of the ripened fruit—
Without a thought for me.

Now! go and live on barren rocks!
And what are roses worth?
Wise poet, why not write a poem
About the unpraised earth?

MELBA MAIE ROOP, '28.