

A Hundred Years From Now !

A hundred years from now, old pal
The earth will still spin on
And S. D. C. will greater be
When you and I are gone.
Others will then look up to it,
Others will to it bow,
And through its halls our ghosts will flit
A hundred years from now.

A hundred years ago old pal
These walls did not exist,
The present seemed but then a dream,—
A shadow in the mist.
The one who laid the corner-stone
A goodly man I vow,
We shall have joined him in the dust
A hundred years from now.

A hundred years from now old pal
New faces will be here,
The books we hate then out of date
Our teachers gone I fear,
And will those students be as we
And to us their heads bow,
I wonder if they'll know of us
A hundred years from now.

EDWIN KELLY, '15