# FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER: BEING STANFORD RHYMES

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

#### ISBN 9780649587407

Four-Leaved Clover: Being Stanford Rhymes by Charles Kellogg Field

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

# CHARLES KELLOGG FIELD

# FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER: BEING STANFORD RHYMES





## FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER

BKING

## STANFORD RHYMES

BY

CAROLUS AGER

(CHARLES KELLOGG FIELD, '96)

REPRINTED PROM THE STUDENT PUBLICATIONS, WITH SUNDRY
TRUTHFUL PICTURINGS, BY DONALD HUME FRY, '%,
AND AN APOLOGY, BY DAVID STARE JORDAN

Third Entien

SAN PRANCISCO

1899

# UNIV. OF CALIFORNIA

...

Hearst Fountain

Copyright, 1896, by William Doxey Copyright, 1899, by Charles K. Field

Press of C. A. Murdock & Co.



This little book may perhaps be dear

To some who tenderly recall

The Stanford grapes, and the Mayfield beer,

And the girls of Roble Hall.

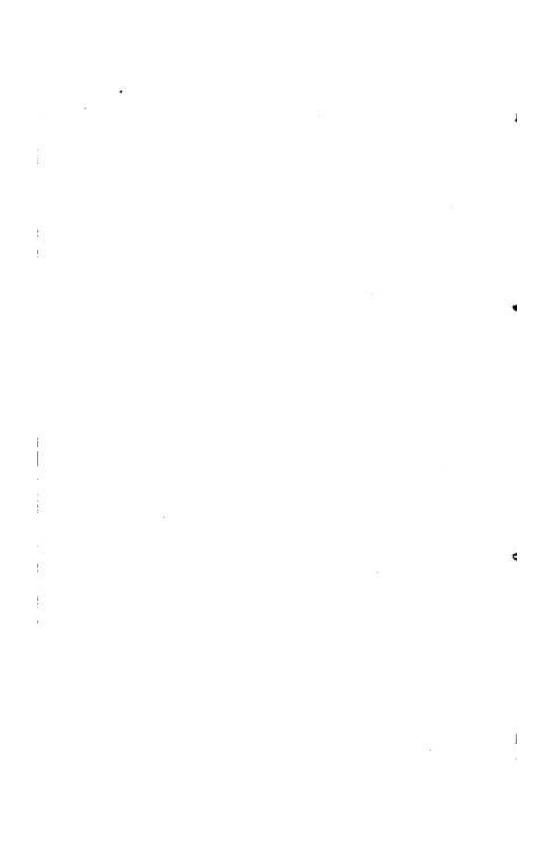
Four of the verses printed in the first and second editions of this book are omitted in the third, and fifteen of those here printed are not included in the preceding editions.

#### FOREWORD TO THE THIRD EDITION.

THESE verses, reminiscent of the early years of Stanford University, come into a third edition to the music of hammer and saw and the ring of chisel upon yellow stone. The new roofs "rim the blue" far above the low red line of the old Quad, the great Arch towers higher still, and the Chapel lifts itself, stone by stone, toward its ideal,—little more than an uncertain dream when these rhymes were first put together in memory of the days of hope.

Yet, low-lying before the rising Chapel, dingy, to be sure, but still visible on twitight evenings, glimmers the '96 numeral in hasty paint, and somewhere beside a glant heap of earth where the feet of the Science Buildings are sinking into the Campus, a little old tree slants up with a bronze plate upon its breast.

So, perhaps, in the Club-room at Encina and around fraternity firesides, away from the noise and clamor of the broad daylight, these quiet voices of the early morning may not be altogether lost.



### DEDICATION.

My four-leaved clover groweth not Upon Parnassus steep, But on the Palo Alto hills Where Stanford poppies sleep;

And though these song-weeds cluster not Beside the Muses' well, The Spring-filled Lagunita Lake Perchance may do as well;

No brilliant bloom, but rooted deep In Stanford loyalty, Their still small voice may speak to those Who share that love with me,

Who once within a cloistered place Were college mates of mine, In clover there for four sweet years That bore the stamp divine;

Then, though this lyre have but two strings, One Love, the other Beer, I calmly dedicate them both To every Pioneer.