SCRIBBLING SCRIBES

SCENE OF A BROOK MY SURPRISE

Precious little On my trip back from brook, how busy you Washington, D. C. this seem!

the lilies and ferns and his wife, Georgia sway back and forth Carrol, were on the with the wind and oc-same train. Then and casionally glance below there I decided I at their reflection. | would see them.

sonal charms and pretty Mount, I made a features sparkle so special effort to keep that the stars jocu- a sharp eye out for larly wink at them- them, At that moment selves while peeping it all happened; there into your mirror.

silence envelopes all and his mother. My else in the world, you favorite band leader and your inseparable standing right in rhythmic ripple front of me----I trickle on down through could hardly believe the green pasture where my eyes! Mr. and Mrs. the thirsty stock can Kyser looked just take a cool drink of like their pictures; your waters. On, on, and therefore I was not on down you flow to let down. where the eager river You see, then that grasps the arms of her my trip to Washington child and rushes onward was more than just Again morning finds seeing the city; I had you "fresh as a lily," a glimpse of Hollyready to face a new day wood too. as a companion for the lonely.

Gentle, little brook, if only man would use you as a model, what a much better world this would be.

F.M.J.

summer I had a thrill-All day you merrily ing surprise. I was chatter and sing as told that Kay Kyser

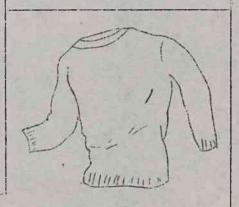
Then evening draws her When we pulled up at curtains, but your per- the station at Rocky into your mirror. in front of my window At midnight when wore Kay, his wife,

J.G.C.

WHEN AUTUMN LEAVES ARE FALLING

To take a walk in autumn is one of the most enjoyable ways a student can spend a few hours. Whether in town or the country, there is plenty of beauty everywhere. A long the streets, as in the woodland, the changing colors of leaves on the trees seem to brighten the funeral for dead flowers. One forgets the fallen petals of the rose when roaming over countryside, viewing the background of green, yellow, scarlet, and brown.

F. Nixon



WE HAVE A LARGE VARIETY IN MANY OLORS&STYLES

OETTINGERS

Wilson, N.C.