

THE MYSTIC

By Cale Young Rice
There is a quest that calls me,
In nights when I am lone,
The need to ride where the ways divide
The known from the unknown,
I mount what thought is near me
And soon I reach the place,
The tenuous rim where the seen grows dim
And the sigstless hides its face.
I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the sea,
I have ridden the moon and stars,
I have set my feet in the stirrup seat
Of a comet coursing Mars.
And everywhere
Thro, the earth and air
My thought speeds, lighting-shod,
It comes to a place whee checking pace
It cries, "Beyond lies God!"
It calls me out of the darkness
It calls me out of sleep,
"Ride! ride! for you must, to the end of Dust!"
It bids—and on I sweep
To the wide outposts of Being
Where there's Gulf alone

And thro' a Vast that was never passed
I listen for Life's tone.
I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the night,
I have ridden the ghosts that flee
From the vaults of death like a chilling breath
Over eternity.
And everywhere
Is the world laid bare—
Ether and star and clod—
Until I wind to its brink and find
But the cry, "Beyond lies God!"
It calls me and ever calls me!
And vainly I reply,
Fools only ride where the ways divide
What is from the Whence and Why?"
I'm lifted into the saddle
Of thought too strong to tame
And down the deeps and over the steeps
I find—ever the same.
I have ridden the force that flies
I have ridden the stars,
I have ridden the fore that flies
With far intent through the firmament
And each to eachallies.

And everywhere
That a thought may dare
To gallop, mine has trod—
Only to stand at last on the strand
Where just beyond lies God.
I am not one
Who must have everything, yet I must have
My dreams if I must live, for they are mine.
From Tristam
Edwin Arlington Robinson.

Wisdom is not one word and then another
Till words are like dry leaves under a tree;
Wisdom is like a dawn that comes up slowly
Out of an unknown ocean.
From Tristam
Edwin Arlington Robinson.
Believe me, a thousand friends suffice thee not
In a single enemy thou hast more than enough.

HOW NOT TO LIGHT A BRIDGE TABLE

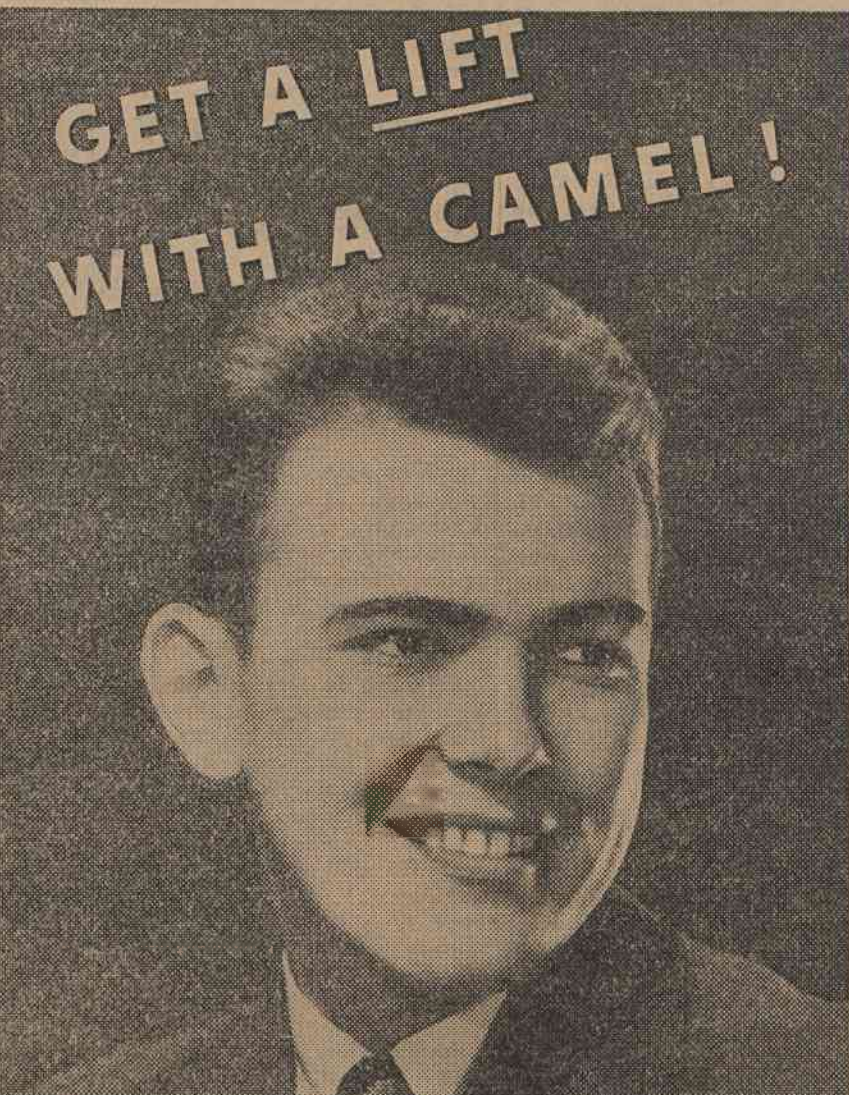
Think of trying to play bridge by the light of two candles, stuck in bottle tops. Yet that is the equivalent of the light in many homes — a level of illumination that will make any party drag.
For gayer, livelier parties, use an indirect portable lamp. It provides the ideal light shadowless and glareless — for playing bridge and other games in comfort . . . and an equally efficient light for a quiet evening of reading.
Phone Southern Public Utilities Co. and ask for a free demonstration of the new type direct-indirect lamp in your home.
SOUTHERN PUBLIC UTILITIES COMPANY
PHONE 7151

GOOD PICTURES
MAKE BETTER SCHOOL PAPERS
PIEDMONT ENGRAVING CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, N.C.

Cavalier Cafeteria
11 West Fourth Street
You will like our friendly Way of serving your Favorite Foods



AFTER CONCENTRATING



GET A LIFT WITH A CAMEL!

JOHN L. FILSON, '36 - BIOLOGY.
Filson says: "After a long 'lab' session, dissecting and drawing detailed diagrams... spending hours over a microscope... you get pretty well worn out. I keep a pack of Camels beside me. For, with such exacting work, it's a great relief to smoke a Camel any time I'm tired and quickly experience a delightful return in energy. And boy! Do those Camels taste good!"



TREE SURGEON. "Camels help to relieve the tiredness that follows a hard day's work," says H. L. Vough, a Camel smoker for 8 years. "I'm a pretty constant smoker. I consider Camels the mildest cigarette—they never jangle my nerves."



DRAFTSMAN. Franklin Dominick says: "Camels restore the feeling of ease and mental alertness that a draftsman needs to continue his exacting work. I smoke Camels constantly. And never have they given me any sign of ragged nerves."

LEAF-TOBACCO EXPERTS AGREE:
"Camels are made from finer, More Expensive Tobaccos—Turkish and Domestic—than any other popular brand."
Image of Camel cigarette pack.

TUNE IN ON THE NEW CAMEL CARAVAN

featuring GLEN GRAY'S CASA LOMA ORCHESTRA
WALTER O'KEEFE • ANNETTE HANSHAW

TUESDAY 10:00 P.M. E.S.T., 9:00 P.M. C.S.T., 8:00 P.M. M.S.T., 7:00 P.M. P.S.T.
THURSDAY 9:00 P.M. E.S.T., 8:00 P.M. C.S.T., 9:30 P.M. M.S.T., 8:30 P.M. P.S.T.

OVER COAST-TO-COAST WABC-COLUMBIA NETWORK



GLEN GRAY

CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOES NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES!

Copyright, 1935
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company
Winston-Salem, N. C.