-e, a picture ron, president, appointed the following committees for the workshop: Reception - Pat Brasing-

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Carolina Gail Fulbright was elected state president of the North Young Women's Auxiliary February 26, at Campbell CollexXXIX meeting called for the nurnose of organizing a State Council

Midnight Excursion

"Are you asleep, Jack?"

"No. These wide open spaces smother me. I wish we were back in the mountains where breathing is involuntary."

Both boys listened as a host of shrill-voiced frogs argued boisterously with the effeminate consistency of the rippling lake. The hot air seemed to be held in place by invisible walls and packed with merciless hands; yet it was labor to breathe.

"What time is it?"

"About one o'clock, I guess."

"Punch Grit and see if he's awake."

A shower of sand drifted down as the sag in the bunk above shifted to one side, and a sweaty brow crossed the broad shaft of white moonlight streaming through the screened walls.

"I'm awake," he muttered despondently.

"Is Mr. Bruce?"

"He's the one that sounds like a circular ripsaw with the hiccups."

"I wonder if he'd wake up if we slipped out?"

'Naw. Anybody that can sleep in this weather with pajamas and two blankets on can sleep through a tornado."

"Say, how about going for a moonlight swim?"

"Naw. I tried that last night. It's too warm—just like taking a bath."

"I wish we were across the lake at Crystal Beach, riding the roller coaster."

"Hey, let's go!"

"Sh! Do you want to wake up 'Old Hoppy'?"

"Okay, okay! But he would at

least stir up a breeze."

"You pipe down and listen to me. I've got an idea; we can put on our trunks and slippers, walk to the beach, get a rowboat, and go out in the middle of the lake where it's much cooler."

"I'm with you!"

"Me, too."

"Okay. Now don't step in anybody's face as you come down . . .

CHARLES BALL

and don't slam that screen door!"

"Are we going around the road or skirt the lake?"

"What's the matter? Are you nutty or something? It's over five miles by the road."

Jack strode into the curtains of Spanish moss.

"Jack, I think we'd better not go that way."

"Why not?"

"I saw a lot of cotton-mouths hanging in the moss yesterday. One nearly dropped into the boat from a big cypress near camp."

"Aw, you're just a big chicken; it was probably just a harmless—" A splash a few feet away interrupted him. "On second thought, if we stuck to the road we might get a

The Defeated

With blind eyes We seek Our aspirations, And with tottering bodies Languish Amid the indomitable forces Of chaos and fate. Thus, our visions Are dissipated Into the void And our fantastic desires Blown Like so many seed Before the tempest. Crushed to earth We struggle to rise, To draw ourselves a fraction nearer Our destination. But helplessly we lie, While distant trumpets reiterate Through the valleys The glory of the victors, Until loving death claims Our broken souls, And we revive our quest Once more.

BILL PARKER

igh foreg "That's the best idea eil of nig yet," Grit said as they tugarment ly and calmly away fromood on a

"The brush might buttlements further on that we coulce, those much time anyhow," rema the ble looking back at his heels, its tatt

All three were going t into a s pace, thoroughly discussif gown. vantages of "sticking to heart was and trying not to act scal fog wh seconds later they were kmy solitar white sand almost to the d a sigh,

"Don't you think weit. Only reached the road by novaves could Grit between pants. themselve "Yes," said Jack, as he'e crumbli

surf's c

ie startling

was an

1g, and fea

had just si

fallers, sav

ads were,

JI

a jog trot. "This land is 9 the cry can't tell for sure how d my ear

"I wish we could find a tate creak spring." helming g

"I wish I'd worn enouearled wind

to keep these blasted heir eery ng slopes "I wish you guys wo my vanta

griping." s turned Guess you're right. Wite alumi

use our heads or we'll get crests. A "Ha! That's a real laughove, spilli lost!" hadows of

Nobody laughed. Ninety dog-flies and a days began

sandburrs later three tiremind wh naked figures dropped to ring sea. "I'm tired."

"I'm starved." "I'm hotter than ever—"store to see

as uncomfortable." "We must be going in kers, and "Will you please stop to I used to I if I don't know where w many of

"Do you?"

nic books, "Sure." en, woven "Then where is the hat warning should've reached long agone only thr

"A few yards straight ahertile and "Then what are those ligh. Now is there?" ries of yea

"That's-- that's-- Crystal They all jumped to their was a

"I told you I knew what

They all broke into a flower burst into camp as the sounded reveille.

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