

THE METAPHYSICAL MIND

The spirit which melancholy does pervade,
 Is best disposed for contemplative aid;
 For thought in a mind least exists
 When clouded in an emotional mist.
 And order unto order does decree
 That level of being be in similarity;
 Ere we in justice do assert
 That comparison be only in their worth.
 So, if two unlike subjects do embrace,
 Their relative truths do each eface.
 For it is, indeed, treason
 To castigate reason
 Which is life to the being
 From the power of seeing.
 The garden of thought is to common sense
 As the soul to recompense;
 Each to be rightly cultivated;
 Should to its end be elevated.
 The mind the soul's beauty does enhance
 If it be given but a chance.
 So, tread the hallowed halls of thought
 To share the joys of a pure mind wrought.

—THE SCARRED BARD—

News Item:

The other night when the lights went out during the Nurses' Dance at the Rollaway, Jim Reddin is said to have had to resort to a little bit of celestial navigation as the music went on. He saw two cigarettes glowing on the opposite side of the hall, and by keeping one of them sighted over each shoulder of his dancing partner, he was able to keep track of his position. He confided later that when somebody butted one of the cigarettes he almost went crashing into the orchestra.

"Our chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do what we can." —EMERSON.

A ROCKING-HORSE CATHOLIC

By Caryll Houselander, Sheed and Ward, New York, N.Y. 1955.
 148 Pp. \$2.50

Lovers of Caryll Houselander's books will enjoy the last book she wrote shortly before her death in 1955. In *A Rocking Horse Catholic* we learn some thing of the background of this remarkable