## DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 836

Reg. U. S. Patent Office
By Elizabeth S. Kingsley



Solution of last week's Double-Crostic will be found on page 18 of this issue.
the SYPboenix Nest

THE CARAVELS

CHARGED the auburn Queen to the Crown official,
"Of silver and spices and pearl and gold
A tenth be his who shall be our Viceroy
Of all those lands he can take and hold!"

Whispered Green Cross to Royal Ensign,
"We leave Castile on a kingfisher day."
Drawled long ash sweeps to cathead bowers,
"We are manned to give them steerage way."

Rang the falconet to the iron lombard,
"Gold-roofed Cipango may prove far."
Flapped the forecourse to the papahigo,
"The ebb-tide lifts us over the bar!"
Creaked fire-basket to pitch-pine flambeau,
"Now look to their courses and change of sail!"
"The Sea of Mares," growled the hanging rudder,
"Has a rougher swirl than a horse's tail!"

Cried Tenerife to the Grand Canary,
"They sail for phantom Borondon!"
Screamed the bo's'n bird to the dabbling petrel,
"The glass sets the watch; the ships drive on!"

Waved Sargasso weed to Trade Wind blowing,
"Too soon they'll be heaving the dipsey lead!"
Spake Sacred Text to all false landfalls,
"God's birds of passage flock overhead."

Marked pen-and-ink gloss on Imago Mundi,
"Occident, Orient, close be they!"
Fumed Basque to Galician to Andalusian,
"Lo, day after day after endless day!"
Barked the blue shark, to the floating plankton,
Boring the wave, "Blood's bright of tint!"
Quoth one white-haired to his mutinous captains,
"A green branch floats-wood carved by flint!"

Smiled the wicked Borgia to his Giulia,
"A Pope caresses your golden breast!"

Fretted the wedded rose of England, "Now Turk and Mongol invade the West!"

Glowed Pegasus to Cassiopeia
From his Great Square to her highhung Chair,
"Midnight passes. The ships dip onward.
An age is fading-an age aware!"
Lisped puddingwife to slippery-dick,
(Those brilliant fish of the Caribbee!)
"What keels now glide so close above us
To the Lizard Isle, as they sail in three?"

Spake high the Titan of years and eons,
"Wake, world! Now are there worlds the more!
The Deliverer has sailed from Palos And planted his flag on San Salvador." -W. R. B.

## MEMORANDA

The trustees of Dove Cottage, Grasmere (Miss Helen Darbishire of Oxford University, chairman) have invited Ernest Bernbaum, professor emeritus of English literature at the University of Illinois, to represent American Wordsworthians at the Centenary celebration at Grasmere April 21-23. Other participants in the program are Basil Willey, of Cambridge University, Lord Beveridge, and the Archbishop of York. . . .

The Third Annual Prize Lyric Competition sponsored by the Chicago Teachers Guild is to discover poems suitable for use in the Guild's annual Song Composition Contest. The prize will be $\$ 50$. The writer must be a citizen of the United States or possessions, of the Dominion of Canada, or of a Central American republic. The contest closes October 15, 1950. Entrance data may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope to George E. Luntz, North Central College, Naperville, Inl.
An amateur literary magazine which is being published by a group of students on a non-profit basis is The Stylus, a Magazine for Young Writers. It is a quarterly. Prose pieces of 1,500 words or less and poems of no more than 100 lines will be considered. These restrictions are imposed by space limitations due to the high cost of printing. All manuscripts and correspondence should be sent to James Wade, 2519 Madison Ave., Granite City, Ill. Subscription contributions

"So compelling, I read frantically to the last page."

\author{

- dallas news
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- "The war-time black market in Paris is the background for this exciting novel. As a story of suspense, it never lets up, and it has the acceleration of a swift moving detective story. But more than that, this book probes into a man's character and past to discover what defect can turn a conscientious soldier into a callous criminal."
$-N$. Y. Herald Tribune Book Review


