

CAMEL TRAFFIC IN ARABIA

In Arabia travel is only possible by means of camels, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine. The prancing Arabian steed is a myth to the traveler in the peninsula. I never saw a horse worth looking at in those desert regions; indeed, I cannot see how horses could be bred to perfection in such an herbless land. Without the camel life would be impossible. The "humpty herds" are the sole product of the desert, and on them one must wander from well to well if one determines to brave this most inhospitable and dangerous of journeys. Camels form the chief concern of the Arab's existence; they supply him with all his wants, tents, food, clothing and transport, hence the breeds are well selected and pedigrees carefully kept. The tribe I was with owned immense herds of camels, chiefly of highly bred dromedaries, capable of great endurance and of going without water for a long period, but they also had a few heavily built baggage camels. These dromedaries will, when in good condition, travel seven or eight days without water. In the spring months, when the pasture is fresh, they will even exist for three weeks without it. For a short journey they can go at a rate of 70 miles a day, and the Bedouins are very fond of telling stories of record rides on camel back and of extraordinary distances covered without water. They can even cross immense areas of fodderless country subsisting entirely on their hump, which, however, gradually diminishes in size. The highly bred dromedary is like a thoroughbred horse, very difficult to ride. It is as necessary to talk to your camel as it is for the plowman to talk his team.

HOME MAKING

To make one's home a little corner of the kingdom of heaven is the highest motive that any one can have, whether one is father, mother, child, sister, brother, or friend. Home first of all must be realized as heaven within one's own consciousness. Those who are truly at home within are at home everywhere. Those who live under the same roof with others have the most admirable opportunity to prove this inward home-coming by the degree of heavenliness which their own experience brings to those about them. Order is here and serenity; good cheer and comfort; peace and joy. Here none feels himself unloved or left alone with his problems. There need not be officious thrusting in of unsought aid, but there may be this; he who has found home himself may so keep himself in this light that he shall never be found wanting to him for any helpfulness.

Of a great and good woman some one said, "I expected to be afraid of her, but I actually never felt so much at home with any one in my life." It is the open heart and of love that makes this home atmosphere about such a woman. Here is no freedom of vulgar familiarity but the simplicity of true sister or motherhood, which unconscious of self looks to bring the light of a diviner love than humanity unaided has ever known to all who may step within her circle.—Ex.

Fred Lewis, '09, has returned from Alaska to continue studies at "Salem High".

James Evans, after a year's absence, returned to school last month from Alaska and has re-entered the printing office.