

Come on, everybody, and join our happy band:
The philosophy of Coué and the *American Magazine*
Is enough to carry you through.
Have a nice proverb to quote whenever
You're tempted, and you'll come out all right.
Know for a fact that this is the best of all possible worlds,
And that it is growing better every day.
All men are free and equal,
And human society is bound in bonds of everlasting love.

Song to a Witch

By Paul Ruthven

From this uncertain realm I am
Straining to your love's oriflamme.
The shadows in their lambency
Corrode its cryptic argentry.

These forms about are sinister,
As black that has a sheen of blue.
Each one has known the love of you;
Your kiss has torn him like a spur.

All tenebrous and *chatnoiresque*,
If I loved you, would be my heart;
I can't be something so grotesque:
Before I love you, let us part.