

clear watery sap, but in smaller quantity to be sure. The amount could be increased readily by pressure on the surface of the fruit. This fact made it difficult to think that the cessation of exudation was due to the jelling of the latex, and subsequent observation proved the idea untenable, but, on the other hand, showed that the droplets of oil and india-rubber within each particular cell had run together into a single mass. The masses so formed plug up the ends of the cells, which under mechanical pressure (caused by breaking the fruit and even by the internal pressure due to the large water content) break open into each other and form sap channels through which otherwise the sap would flow.



## The Great Adventure

*(With acknowledgments to George  
Matthew Adams)*

What is the profit that men can find  
In the frozen North or the jungle  
heat?

What is the vision they hold in mind  
When they face the hardships that  
they must meet?

It cannot pay, yet they see it through,

And the magic purpose that keeps  
them to it  
Is doing the work that they want to do  
In the way that they want to do it.

It isn't money, it isn't fame  
That stirs the soul to a true adven-  
ture,  
Or makes men stick to the grimmest  
game

In spite of ridicule, doubt and cen-  
sure.

It's just the spirit that holds you true  
To what you've started, and bears  
you through it;

It's doing the work that you want to do  
In the way that you want to do it.

Oh, the weary souls who are chained  
by chance

To a treadmill track they must al-  
ways amble,

Who never thrilled to a mad romance,  
Who feared the risk of a mighty  
gamble—

They are the failures of life, not those  
Who dreamed and struggled and  
risked and lost,

Who toiled and battled and baked and  
froze

But never whined when the dice  
were tossed.

It's the thought that lifts us above the  
beast,

The dream that moves us to discon-  
tent,

The thing that's driven us west and  
east

And conquered ocean and conti-  
nent;

And when we win to the heaven true  
We'll find a place, when we come to  
view it,

Where men do work that they want to  
do

In the way that they want to do it!  
*Berton Braley*