

hand, and so because I write I will write of "The Open Road"—of the grandeur of the great out-of-doors.

Because I speak—I will tell of the joy of health, of the ideals of the Brotherhood of Man that should be but is not always—of the evils of snobbery in all its serpent-like windings about the heart of humanity. I will speak of unjust caste conditions with a view of adopting higher standards.

The great unrest caused by the war or which caused the war is a big question mark, and the Whys must be answered and better ideals lived up to if we would progress.

If—here and there I can assist in putting you—"whoever you are" en rapport with Whitman as with the highest interpretation of Nature, I will have done a little for myself and you.

"We help ourselves, only as we help others."

Imagination, Faith, Love, Hope, Sunsets, Waves on the white sand beaches, The Big Rock, The Old Owls—a Porcupine or a Squirrel—a Giant Pine and The Soul's joy in being part of it all.

"Great is Life—Real and Mystical
Wherever and Whoever."

—*Whitman*

Princetown University would not ask Billy Sunday to preach to her students.

"No—no—our boys must not be demoralized—the dignified tradition of Jonathan Edwards our first President, must be respected."

Jonathan Edwards said:—"The floors of Hell are paved with the bones of infants not a span long."

Billy Sunday would have to get two alcohol rubs before his lecture to beat that.

Not until we do away with the cursed wall that
money builds between folks who ought to know each
other, can we talk about a pure democracy.