

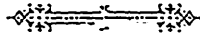
we were the blind creatures of a so-called cosmic process. We lack a motive of life for which our hands and brains and hearts should work in unison.

Says Fra Lippo Lippi in Browning's poem,—

This world's no blot for us,
Nor blank; it means intensely and means good
To find its meaning is my meat and drink.

The men of the Thirteenth Century did find the meaning of this world. They found the motive of life that gave unity and harmony to all their energies of soul, mind, and body. They found it through the medium of a common belief. We, too, shall find the true meaning of life and realize a coherent, harmonious, and perfect civilization, when we shall come to have, as they had, an unquestioned, united faith in the one God that made us all.

W. A. MARTIN, M.A., '08.



SOME DON'TS.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the great electrical inventor, first entered Boston, he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his father. Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretentious. Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because of his physical disability. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.

Don't snub anyone. Not alone because some day he may far outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind nor right nor Christian.

Don't be a sorehead; take your knock and be glad you did not get a worse one.