struggles to escape the tangle of a vast world-wrong. Your veteran name has for many years been registered in my list of the saved and the canonized. All are called to serve and few serve. You have justified the divine Summons.

With love always,

HORACE TRAUBEL

The beauty of this place is past all words and every extravagance. No press agent could magnify it. No lie could tell the truth about it.

Horace Traubel in a letter to David Karsner.

Some day someone may have the genius to weave what happened here at Bon Echo into a poem worthy of Horace Traubel and worthy of the mission on which he came.

You are one of the "fellows" who ought to live forever to help sweeten a bitter world.—Helen Keller in a letter to Horace Traubel.

HORACE TRAUBEL

Written for his birthday December 19th, 1919, by Anne Montgomerie Traubel

He is not something in the light.
He is the light.
Light that is life.
Light that is love.
Love that he has made as common as bread.
And touched to immortality.

One thing I am coming to learn in this world, and that is to let people haggle along with their lives as I haggle along with mine.—
David Grayson.

It is easy to say: "Find yourself, know yourself, express yourself." It is extremely difficult to do any of these things.—John Cowper Powys.