



News of the Winter Resorts.

Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 20.—Among recent arrivals creating a stir in the winter colony of this popular coast are Messrs. Lalone, Landry and Moulthorpe, prominent New Englanders who only recently decided to winter in the south. To say they created a flurry when their identity became known there is hardly descriptive of the occasion.

A perfect round of receptions and parties was planned by some of the active residents of Jacksonville the moment it was learned the three, lately of Wethersfield, Conn., had arrived.

They are exceedingly modest, it is understood upon the most reliable authority, however, and in fact were traveling incog. For this reason their invitations, though most pressing, are being delivered to the honored guests only with difficulty. Mr. Landry, it is said, has been definitely approached and with becoming modesty has finally accepted.

Various hunts and races are also rumored in connection with the reception program. Some are riding to hounds. The combination of clear, crisp weather and the hunting pride of the southern gentlemen make it an event of some importance, though it is true that the Van Gils, the Jinkses, the Rolls-Ritzes and the Whitneys, stopping further south, have not been included.

There is every reason for believing that southern hospitality will actually outdo itself for the occasion, as indicated by the warmth of the initial reception, and it is doubtful down here whether they will be able to tear themselves away until the end of the season, in the event that they spend the winter. Further advice are at present delayed owing to the fact that Mr. Lalone and Mr. Moulthorpe are in a state of semi-retirement, at the time of writing.

Is Lucian Cary of Colebrook, in entitling his latest book "One Lovely Moran," stealing the thunder from F. Scott Fitzgerald's "Beautiful and Damned"?

We understand all about the motives of the convicts in heading south. They were trying to make Utopia, Fla.

While stepping on the gas in that state they probably had planned, fittingly, to touch at High Springs, Yankeetown and Hastings. If they were died-in-the-wool road gypsies they probably tied one of those cute slogans on the rear of the car, such as "Don't Tampa With Me."

The latest statistics on Florida, compiled before the Jacksonville detour, was shot to death, show 232 lynchings in the commonwealth in the past five years.

Dear Portico:  
Here's some good advice for you contributors:  
Say nothing for nought,  
Or so I've been taught,  
And the apex of thought  
Is little for aught.  
i. e.,  
If brevity's sought,  
Your stuff will be bought.  
The last part is merely hopeful, but then.  
—THE DOPPLE.

Librarians of the country recently praised the "rag paper" edition of the New York Times, which the latter organ explains in the statement that since 1927 it has printed a limited edition on pure rag paper to supply the demand of libraries, financial and business institutions and advertising agencies which wish to preserve the paper in files. Using as evidence the condition of all newspapers in all public libraries by the time our chance comes to read them, we suggest a successive edition of bollerplate.

A Radio Romance.  
A timid youth was Sammy Strand,  
Afraid to ask for Mary's hand,  
Nobody thought they'd make a go  
Until she bought a radio.  
On the lounge they parked together,  
Heard the stock report and weather.  
Now Sammy's lost his bashfulness,  
And she's just made her wedding dress.

'THE POETS' CORNER

Edited by Martha L. Spencer  
Press all communications to  
'Poets' Corner,' care of The  
Hartford Times.

FRANCES LOUISA BUSHNELL, POET

While there is yet in our charmed ears the echo of the wonderful music and the golden words of recognition which have borne witness to the greatness of Horace Bushnell, seer and prophet, and to the splendid generosity and vision of his daughter, Mrs. Hilmyer, it cannot be amiss for the lovers of poetry to recall the gifts of another daughter, Frances Louisa Bushnell, who inherited so much of his creative imagination and his appreciation of the beauty and significance of the written and spoken word.

It is now thirty years since her occasional verse was collected and printed by her sister, Mrs. Cheney, and the slender volume may well have escaped the notice of those whose acquaintance with our own Hartford writers began much later.

To those who were fortunate enough to know Louisa Bushnell, she must always remain one of those inspiring personalities whose depth of appreciation of art and life, hospitality to ideas and piquancy of wit, united as they were with a delicacy of thought and a steadfastness of conviction which, we were once fondly inclined to think characteristic of New England, are unforgettable.

To quote from what a friend wrote of her at the time of her death, "Her reason and her faith worked together supplementing and never contradicting each other and her crystalline perceptiveness was illuminated by a light beyond analysis. It was in this balance of character and mind that there was so true a delight for all who knew her. Her ringing laugh was as ready for an affectionate or an absurdity as was her more serious response to a touch upon the deeper and higher things."

Perhaps one of her best known poems is that called "In the Dark."

"Restless to-night and ill at ease,  
And finding every place too strait,  
I leave the porch shut in with trees,  
And wander through the garden gate.

So dark at first, I have to feel  
My way before me with my hands;  
But soul-like fragrances reveal  
My virgin Daphne where she stands  
Her stars of blossom breathe aloft  
Her worship to the stars above;  
In wavering pulsations soft,  
Climbs the sweet incense of her love.

Those far celestial eyes can dart  
Their glances down through leafy bars;  
The spark that burns within her heart  
Was dropped, in answer, from the stars.

She does not find the space too small,  
The night too dark, for sweetest bloom;  
Content within the garden wall,  
Since upward there is always room.  
Her spotless heart, through all the night,  
Holds safe its little vestal spark.  
O blessed, if the soul be white  
To breathe and blossom in the dark!

As one turns the leaves of her book one is arrested over and over by lines exquisite in description and deeply suggestive, which one would like to quote at length were there space. Such are some of the verses of "Absence."

"Earth's upturned face is glad no more,  
Expressionless beneath toe noon;  
The listless winds in covert lie,  
Nor hunt in lightsome companies  
Through whispering grain and  
sighing trees:  
A bird in yonder thicket sings,  
And if he so his song tells true,  
In miles and miles the only bird;  
For ne'er such plaintive monotone  
Of heart companionless and lone  
Was in a summer noontide heard;  
Tight folded are his useless wings,  
His mate is lost beyond the blue."

There are those in Twilight,  
Awary, vague and glimmering lies  
the land  
Where 'Twilight, like a nun in vesture  
gray,  
Comes with a flickering taper in her  
hand,  
Whose pale and spiritual ray  
Lights face and breast.

Fainter and fainter grows the upward  
light  
And deeper creeps the darkness round  
her feet,  
While all across the world she leads  
the night,  
And shuts the day that was so sweet  
Behind the west.

At last there come faint shinnings  
through the veil,  
As if behind it had been born a star;  
The dead horizon grows a circling path.  
And out beyond the world so far,  
Blossoms a rose.

If the prevalent note is one of minor  
melody, there are lines of profound  
confidence also, like those in "The New  
Day."

"Silent has been the night, and O, so  
long!  
With weary moon forever sailing  
west;  
Save that a bird at midnight trilled  
a song,  
A dream of daylight from his  
moonlit nest.  
Above the hills surges the day at last,  
The longed-for day, effulgent, high  
and wide,  
Turn, turn, gray earth and leave the  
darkened past,  
And swing thyself upon the incom-  
ing tide!"

Letters of General Joseph R. Hawley

Hero of the Civil War, Hartford Editor, Governor of Connecticut, Congressman and United States Senator.

Written to  
**CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER**  
His Lifelong Friend and Associate in Newspaper Work.  
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NO. LX.

General Hawley was a candidate in 1872 for the United States senate seat held by General O. S. Ferry of Norwalk, who sought re-election at the hands of the legislature elected that April. The constitution required that the election be held within two weeks after convening.

As the time for election approached Hawley and his friends got wind of the fact that under-surface work was going on to assure re-election of General Ferry, however the republican caucus might result. The Courant carried an article describing the situation and claiming two-thirds to three-quarters of the republicans in the legislature were for Hawley and also giving recognition to the fact that there was talk of a republican bolt and coalition with the democrats for the benefit of Ferry. According to the article, Ferry had denied this for a time and on May 4 Hawley wrote him direct and asking as to the truth of the reports. Ferry did not answer and told Julius Strong, congressman from the First district, that he had nothing to say.

The Courant said Ferry's friends were busy pledging republicans to stay out of the legislature caucus with a view to joining the democrats later. The caucus was delayed to oblige the Ferry people and finally the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon of New Haven, and the Rev. Dr. Woolsey, president of Yale, came out with a statement in the New Haven papers decrying the caucus, declaring it had "come to be used by designing persons as an engine for compelling men to do violence to their convictions of right and propriety."

They asserted that as only two candidates were in the field, both being able, honorable men, well known to the state, there was no need of caucusing since a republican was sure to be elected and the legislature should simply proceed to elect, members being allowed to make a free choice, uninfluenced by a caucus.

Four republican members of the legislature signed a statement announcing their purpose to stay out of the caucus and inviting others to join them.

**Hawley Nominated But Beaten.**  
The republican joint caucus was held with 32 members absent, some claimed to be Hawley men. Fairfield, Ferry's home county, furnished 12 of the absentees and New Haven county, the stronghold of Harrison and Sperry, 8. Hawley got 98 votes to 12 for Ferry and supporters of Ferry moved to make the nomination unanimous.

Then the coalitionists got busy. It became apparent that the Ferry men intended to take advantage of the situation. The democrats, with no hope of electing a candidate of their own, were perfectly willing to further republican dissension and professed to find Ferry a satisfactory candidate. A. E. Burr in The Times said democratic acceptance of him would be based upon speeches he had made opposing the centralization policy of his party and favoring general amnesty for southerners and upholding the rights of the states.

**Waller Makes His Appearance.**  
In the democratic caucus there was practically no support for any procedure other than accepting Ferry. To one who objected that the party would be placed in a ridiculous position if the coalition failed because Ferry men would not go through with it, Thomas M. Waller, later governor and then in the house, insisted that there would be no disgrace for the democrats and that republicans who deserted their party candidate would have to stand all the onus of their actions. He maintained that republicans who deserted Hawley would not go back to the party candidate for governor the following spring and so the democratic candidate would

be strengthened.

Ex-Governor English, who had not been a candidate for re-election, but had run successfully for the house was quoted by Waller as having planned the Ferry move and endorsing it. English himself came into the caucus and discussed the project.

**Hawley Fights Back.**

Hawley had never felt that it was in good taste to use the Courant to boost himself and in campaign after campaign he refrained from doing so. This time he put the personal consideration aside and discussed the situation with vigor. Taking cognizance of the democratic action, the Courant demanded editorially if the republican party was to be broken up on the eve of a presidential campaign.

Hawley pointed out that when Ferry got the nomination away from Senator Foster in 1866 and the Foster men had talked of bolting and uniting with the democrats, both the Press, of which he was editor, and the Courant had opposed the proposal vigorously. The Courant went on to say that its position had not changed and it insisted that "neither personal feelings nor democratic cunning shall be permitted to distract the republican party and give the state to the opposition."

The Courant was full of the discussion. It ran numerous articles of its own and quoted from other newspapers. Among other things it pointed out that the Ferry men had been active in promoting caucus plans to a certain point, when, apparently finding they were beaten, they began to decry the caucus idea.

The constitution required the houses to ballot separately on the second Tuesday of the legislative session and the following day to meet in joint session. If the journals showed disagreeing action they proceeded to joint ballot, otherwise the choice of the two houses was declared.

Nothing the Courant and Hawley's friends could do sufficed to prevent the contemplated republican bolt. But one avenue to success was opened to Hawley, though he indignantly spurned it. Not all the democrats were enamoured of the idea of casting their votes for Ferry, a republican, in spite of the action of their caucus. Accordingly it was made known to Hawley's supporters that there were ten democrats who were perfectly willing to stay at home on the day of the election if they could be assured of \$500 each. This would cut Ferry's democratic support and possibly prevent the bolt from having an effective result. Hawley's friends grasped at the opportunity and the \$5,000 needed was quickly subscribed among them.

Then the general got wind of what was going on. With characteristic directness he wired to New Haven where the legislature was in session that he would not serve if elected by such means. Consequently the idea was abandoned.

**Republicans Bolt.**

When the two houses voted, Hawley carried the senate but Ferry, with the aid of the bolters and the democrats, took the house. One republican senator and sixteen republican representatives joined the democrats in voting for Ferry. The vote in the senate stood 14 for Hawley and 7 for Ferry. In the house it was 111 for Hawley and 125 for Ferry. So joint balloting was required.

Hoping against hope that on the joint ballot some republicans would come to their senses, the Courant pointed out that a shift of four votes would elect Hawley, the republican caucus nominee. They did not shift. When the senators were polled they voted as before. The total vote was 125 for Hawley and 132 for Ferry, a margin of eight votes for the latter.

"Al" S. Hotchkiss, the Courant's brilliant political reporter who wrote under the pen name "ASH," in sending his account of the election, arranged the names of the house "traitors" who voted for Ferry in a column. Two of the names lent themselves admirably to his purpose as is disclosed in the reproduction herewith of a

LETTER  
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Hartford, Jan. 20

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To the Editor of T  
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To the Editor of T  
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BENEDICT, ARNOLD, AND THE REST WHO  
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The most economical device to relieve congestion in the pen is a shooose.

You can work like fury and bull or time, or you can wait and make a rich widow.

The man who takes the payroll in rough district now is called a bandit. In the old days he was called a bartender.

An agent knows when you are ready to sign on the dotted line. You are exhausted to protest when he squirts his fountain pen on your best rug.

Another interesting game consists in quoting Shakespeare and having the other players guess what part of the Bible it came from.

A boob is a man who thinks a country powerful enough to lick any other nation couldn't suppress criminals if he tried.

But some of those who follow wherever Mr. Hoover goes are secret service men instead of yes-men.

Nothing changes except the details of a horseshoe still brings good luck to a man who vulcanizes tires.

There's another side to the story. It must humiliate a rabbit to see a hunter's pants were thought to assemble him.

Americanism: All of our kids learning Latin, French, German, Spanish; nobody learning to speak English, except the alien.

You see, since the nations renounced war, there can be no belligerents. No belligerents, no neutrals. No neutrals, no neutral rights. So that's settled.

is that called "In the Dark."

"Restless to-night and ill at ease, And finding every place too strait, I leave the porch shut in with trees, And wander through the garden gate.

So dark at first, I have to feel My way before me with my hands; But soul-like fragrances reveal My virgin Daphne where she stands Her stars of blossom breathe aloft Her worship to the stars above; In wavering pulsations soft, Climbs the sweet incense of her love.

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There are those in Twilight.

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Fainter and fainter grows the upward light And deeper creeps the darkness round her feet, While all across the world she leads the night, And shuts the day that was so sweet Behind the west.

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If the prevalent note is one of minor melody, there are lines of profound confidence also, like those in "The New Day."

"Silent has been the night, and O, so long!

With weary moon forever sailing west; Save that a bird at midnight trilled a song, A dream of daylight from his moonlit nest.

Above the hills surges the day at last, The longed-for day, effulgent, high and wide, Turn, turn, gray earth and leave the darkened past, And swing thyself upon the incoming tide!"

One may close such reminiscence with two or three of the lovely stanzas of "Late Days."

"How sweetly dies the year, Serenely lapsing to its last repose! It flamed with joy when first the end drew near: Now hushed, it sinks into its golden close, As hearth-fires burning low Lie still and glow.

The past looks all a dream: I doubt my joys and oh! I doubt my grief! The shadow mingles strangely with the gleam, And all drops from me like a withered leaf Blown by celestial wind Far, far behind.

Slowly the colors burn; Their glowing hearts must fall to ashen brown And flicker out and into shadows turn; But then the gentle snow will flutter down, A soft white sleep will fall, And cover all.

That long, long quiet sleep That falls upon all death from out the sky. Heaven tenderly our fallen leaves will keep; They do not die, they only seem to die. So pray I it may be With me, with me."

Harriet Monroe.

Monday evening, January 27, at the Bushnell Memorial, Harriet Monroe, editor of Poetry—will be heard in a lecture on Poetry and Poetry. Miss Monroe, herself a poet, has come in touch with all of the famous poets of the day. This will be an opportunity to hear many things concerning contemporary poetry and the poets, which no one but Miss Monroe could tell.

POETRY CLUB MEETING. The January meeting of the Poetry Club will be held at Center Church House on Wednesday evening at 7:45. Professor Thurston L. Hood of Trinity college will give criticism of original verse by members of the club.

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- HOUSE BOLTERS.
- Benedict,.....New Canaan.
  - Arnold,.....Eastford.
  - Dickerman,.....Hamden.
  - Scranton,.....Madison.
  - Limburner,.....Oxford.
  - Swan,.....Seymour.
  - Morehouse,.....Green.
  - Mead,.....Greenwich.
  - Lockwood,.....Norwalk.
  - Guyor,.....Norwalk.
  - Thomas,.....Ridgefield.
  - Boughton,.....Ridgefield.
  - Gay,.....Stamford.
  - Glasson,.....Stamford.
  - Osborn,.....Redding.
  - Hill,.....Redding.

THE ONLY SENATE BOLTER. A. B. Woodward, (law partner of O. S. Ferry), Norwalk.

How The Courant Played Up Party Treason.

LIMELIGHT ON LOBBYISTS.

(New York World.) In its report on the logging activities of the sugar producers in connection with tariff legislation the senate investigating committee has done a useful piece of work. First of all, it squelches the tattle about the president's interesting himself in behalf of any single group and shows that his attitude throughout was eminently proper and not open to criticism. To any one who followed the testimony before the committee this was perfectly obvious all the time. Some of the lobbyists made frequent use of the president's name in their correspondence for the sake of the impression it might create among those with whom they were dealing, but it was easy to see that this was nothing more than bluff. The committee itself has been accused of dragging in the president's name unnecessarily. It is clear, however, that its purpose was to bring out the whole truth about the claims of these high-salaried legislative agents, and this it has done, to their discomfiture.

In the second place, the committee has rendered a good service to business executives by its exposure of the big bunco game in Washington of which so many have been victims. Not all lobbying is reprehensible. The citizen

to abstract the republican party and give the state to the opposition."

The Courant was full of the discussion. It ran numerous articles of its own and quoted from other newspapers. Among other things it pointed out that the Ferry men had been active in promoting caucus plans to a certain point, when, apparently finding they were beaten, they began to decry the caucus idea.

The constitution required the houses to ballot separately on the second Tuesday of the legislative session and the following day to meet in joint session. If the journals showed disagreeing action they proceeded to joint ballot, otherwise the choice of the two houses was declared.

Nothing the Courant and Hawley's friends could do sufficed to prevent the contemplated republican bolt. But one avenue to success was opened to Hawley, though he indignantly spurned it. Not all the democrats were enamored of the idea of casting their votes for Ferry, a republican, in spite of the action of their caucus. Accordingly it was made known to Hawley's supporters that there were ten democrats who were perfectly willing to stay at home on the day of the election if they could be assured of \$500 each. This would cut Ferry's democratic support and possibly prevent the bolt from having an effective result. Hawley's friends grasped at the opportunity and the \$500 needed was quickly subscribed among them.

Then the general got wind of what was going on. With characteristic directness he wired to New Haven where the legislature was in session that he would not serve if elected by such means. Consequently the idea was abandoned.

Republicans Bolt.

When the two houses voted, Hawley carried the senate but Ferry, with the aid of the bolters and the democrats, took the house. One republican senator and sixteen republican representatives joined the democrats in voting for Ferry. The vote in the senate stood 14 for Hawley and 7 for Ferry. In the house it was 111 for Hawley and 125 for Ferry. So joint balloting was required.

Hoping against hope that on the joint ballot some republicans would come to their senses, the Courant pointed out that a shift of four votes would elect Hawley, the republican caucus nominee. They did not shift. When the senators were polled they voted as before. The total vote was 125 for Hawley and 132 for Ferry, a margin of eight votes for the latter.

"Al" S. Hotchkiss, the Courant's brilliant political reporter who wrote under the pen name "ASH," in sending his account of the election, arranged the names of the house "traitors" who voted for Ferry in a column. Two of the names lent themselves admirably to his purpose as is disclosed in the reproduction herewith of a biting portion of the Courant's account; including the names as "ASH" arranged them.

English Revenged.

It was reported that as democrats left the legislative session they talked of revenging English for the Tweed telegram incident and the fact that his opponent had been seated by the legislature after English apparently had won on the face of the returns.

(Continued To-morrow)

A HAPPY MINISTRY.

(New York Times.) Dr. George Alexander has come near to being beatified as it is possible for one to be in life. He has been sixty years in the ministry and though he has lived even beyond the fourscore his "strength" is not "labor and sorrow."

No one in all the churches speaks with greater helpfulness and grace. His wisdom is above riches and he has found the serene place of understanding. In describing the wise man he has unconsciously described himself—one who has learned to cherish good

side" paeen of thanksgiving to her and her agents in making possible such an event.

Mrs. Hillyer and her people have not only created a magnificent building, but they have also created an inestimable influence upon this and the generations to come.

RUBY CHURCH HANSLING. Hartford, January 17.

Dislikes New Traffic Order.

To the Editor of The Times. About a week ago there was published in The Hartford Times a new police order, effective Monday, Jan. 13, that there would not be permitted any more right-hand turns against officer's stop signs.

For the past week the writer has very faithfully observed that rule and the older officers without exception, as soon as they have noticed us, have given a sort of half lifeless wave of their arm to proceed, at the same time obviously showing their disgust of the rule. The younger officers seem to take great delight to keep you waiting until the sign is turned.

In New York right-hand turns are permitted on either stop or go lights and left hand turns are allowed only on the stop light. A careful driver can make a right hand turn at any time without endangering traffic and when is there any better time to make a left hand turn than when all parallel traffic is at a standstill? Everyone knows that traffic moves slow enough now, why devise methods to slow it up more?

I would like to read some other drivers' views. A DRIVER. Hartford, Jan. 20.

Windsor School Methods.

To the Editor of The Times: I wonder if you have read in our town reports for the last few years about the wonderful progress being made in educational methods here in our ancient town of Windsor.

Well, they started in 1924 to investigate a few systems and methods that were considered very new and up-to-date, one of which was called the Dalton system. A system was finally adopted, an elastic affair that could be stretched as the authorities saw fit, to include even the low grades, and it was called "Individual Self-Instruction." It got away from the custom of almost all class work and allowed each student to prepare his lesson as he saw fit and recite when he thought he was ready provided some one was not ahead of him and occupying the teacher's time.

The object of this system is to allow the bright pupils to work ahead and not be held back by the average ones thus gaining time in the grammar grades and maybe enter high school a year early or perhaps even graduate from high school a year ahead of time.

The reports of school progress given out each year following 1924 are each more glowing and enthusiastic than the previous one until in 1928 it required the efforts of the superintendent of schools and three teachers to impress upon us the advantages of our system and tell us of the great progress we were making and the time our pupils were saving. Of the 1,700 pupils attending our schools, one pupil, after four years of our system, managed to graduate from the grades one year ahead of time. A truly remarkable record!

WINDSORITE. Windsor, Conn., Jan. 20.

The Bushnell Memorial.

To the Editor of The Times:

Permit me, through the medium of your paper, to express my thanks and appreciation of the excellent gift to the people of Hartford and vicinity, the Bushnell Memorial, which, by her philanthropy, and from a desire to perpetuate the memory of her father, Mrs. Hillyer has made possible.

Hartford has long been in need of an auditorium possessing excellent acoustic properties, the availability of which would not be limited. Such an auditorium is certain to play an important role in the musical life of the community. Heretofore, the recitals, symphony concerts and operas (especially the latter two) given in Hartford, have been conspicuous by their paucity as well as notable for their general excellence. At the concerts given by Robert Kellogg, hundreds are turned away at each concert. These concerts require two hours or less. One can readily see that the presentation of an opera requiring two and one-half to three and one-half hours or longer, exclusive of removing scenery afterwards, is not adaptable to a theater that must be ready for the showing of photoplays promptly at 5 o'clock. That is why an auditorium such as the Bushnell is so essential to musical Hartford.

R. D. G. Burnside, Conn., Jan. 17.

NO SUCH POLITICAL ANIMAL.

(New York Sun.)

Hunter college students have debated the question, "Is the average politician an asset to the community?" But where is the politician who would admit that he was average?

memories and to burn as rubbish old wrongs and grudges and enmities which poison life. And the freshness of youth may be carried into age, as he himself has demonstrated as well as taught, by shunning the pessimistic philosophy that "withers the great loyalties to home, to country and to God." Life continues to be more abundant for him with the passing years.

It is not alone in and through the church that his benign and wholesome influence is felt. The educational and civic life of the community has been touched and benefited by his gentle spirit and his sage counsels. He does not know that he ever had enemies, nor does any one else. Yet he has maintained his convictions fearlessly, though without malice, and with all tenderness for those in need and with charity for human frailties.