

Covers Prince Edward Island Like the Dew... Published every weekday morning at 165 Prince Street...

"The strongest memory is weaker than the weakest ink."

PAGE 4 SATURDAY, OCT. 11, 1938.

Thanksgiving

The festival of Thanksgiving is of primitive origin, but comes to us renewed in meaning every year.

We in this country have good reason to be thankful for the manifold blessings we enjoy.

"Whereas Almighty God has been pleased, in His infinite mercy, to spare the inhabitants of this Island from the ravages of the Cholera, which has smitten down great numbers of the creatures of His hand elsewhere; and moreover has, in His great goodness, rewarded the husbandmen of this land with a bountiful harvest this season: I have thought fit, by and with the advice of Her Majesty's Executive Council, to issue this Proclamation, enjoining that a General Thanksgiving to Almighty God for these His mercies be observed throughout this Island, on Thursday, the 19th day of October next; and I do entreat that the said day of Public Thanksgiving be reverently and devoutly observed by all Her Majesty's subjects within this Island, as they value the favour of Almighty God; and that all ministers do hold public services in their respective churches or chapels on that day."

For our Roman Catholic readers this Thanksgiving season falls at a time of deep mourning for their beloved spiritual leader, Pope Pius XII.

For our Roman Catholic readers this Thanksgiving season falls at a time of deep mourning for their beloved spiritual leader, Pope Pius XII.

A Pleasant Story

The materialistic impulse is so strong in human relations these days that it is a temptation to think that genuine kindness and neighbourliness are forgotten virtues.

Take this item from Graysville, Manitoba, for instance: "William Reid and his family, who live on a 320 acre farm in this small community, have run into more than their share of bad luck this year, but they still are thankful. Mr. Reid, a semi-invalid, was able to keep his farm operating most of the summer with the help of his four children.

"Early one morning, eighty neighbours and friends arrived at the

farm and took over completely. Men on tractors, combines, disks, hay racks and balers went to work on the Reid fields. Inside the house, farm women prepared lunch for the men. By 5 p.m. all work had been completed. They had combined Mr. Reid's land, baled all the straw for 60 head of cattle, threshed the stooked field and cut the winter supply of wood and summer-fallowed his fields."

It is good to read about this sort of thing wherever it happens. It conveys a touch of brightness. It lifts up the heart.

Not Hopeful

It is beginning to look as though nothing much can be expected from the Geneva conference on ways and means of bringing about an end to nuclear tests.

Meanwhile, the Russians want the Geneva meeting to be held on a foreign ministers level; and the Americans want it to be held on an ambassadorial level.

India's proposal in the United Nations, calling for an immediate suspension of tests by the United States, Britain and the Soviet Union, pending an agreement at the Geneva meeting, would appear to meet the situation well, at least temporarily.

EDITORIAL NOTES

At the opening of the International Plowing Match in Crystler, Ont., Prime Minister Diefenbaker recalled the days when he himself "handled a plow".

For the next few weeks local and visiting sportsmen will be arguing for or against the proposition that Hungarian partridge are scarcer this year than last.

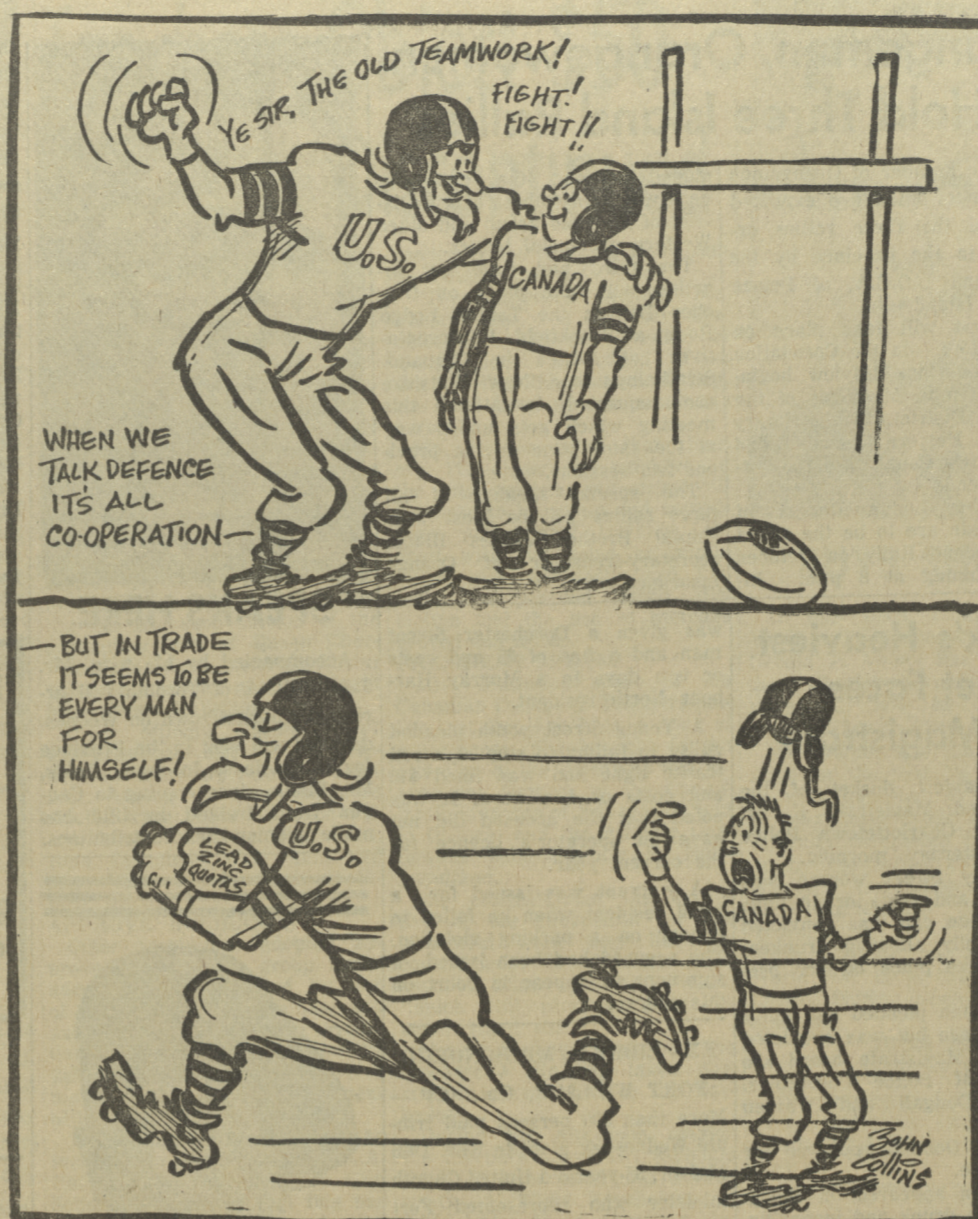
Prince Edward Islanders are proud of the showing made by Carl Willis and Glen Morrissey at the Canadian Plowing Championship contests at Crystler, Ontario.

The Vancouver Province has apologized to Premier Bennett for having made an error in a statement regarding an alleged financial transaction by Provincial officials.

A dependable newspaper is one that does not hesitate to criticize a government when it feels such criticism is valid and does not hesitate to admit error when the facts demand it.

Starting on Tuesday and continuing till October 27, the Canadian National Institute for the Blind is making its annual appeal for funds in this Province. It is not necessary to labour the need for this worthy campaign.

Russian philosophers have a new problem to cope with. Having thought that religion was on the way out, they are now faced with the prospect of its revival.



RUNNING THE WRONG WAY

Nasser Active Again

By Joseph MacSweeney Canadian Press Staff Writer

News from the Middle East indicates that President Abdel Gamal Nasser is putting his house in order—and perhaps dropping a few broad housekeeping hints to his neighbors as well.

Nasser has been comparatively quiet since world attention shifted from the Middle East to the Formosan straits. But renewed blarney of vilification from the United Arab Republic's government-controlled radio may mean that the dictator is ready for a new phase of his pan-Arab campaign.

He has consolidated his domestic position by appointing a 21-man cabinet to rule the U.A.R. Just over eight months after it was formed by the union of Egypt and Syria.

In doing so, he gained tighter control over the Syrian region and pointedly dropped one of his Syrian vice-presidents, Sabri El-Assal, who was premier of Syria just before the merger. Fifteen

of the new cabinet members are Egyptian and six Syrian, roughly proportional to the populations of the two areas.

Nasser knocked on the head any lingering ideas that Cairo and Damascus would be twin capitals with the decree that Cairo alone would be the heart of the republic.

Developments in the new republic of Iraq, meanwhile, indicate that pro-Nasser forces are active there.

Premier Abdul Kareem El-Kasem has found it necessary to arrest his comrade-in-arms and co-revolutionary, Col. Abdel Salam Arif, who was deputy premier in the new Iraqi regime until recently.

The premier moved in quickly when he heard that army supporters of the hot-headed colonel—who has made no secret of his affection for Nasser—were plotting to rise on his behalf. Slating

of ten years, beginning one year after graduation.

Since most graduates have, by their university training, been given opportunities for higher earnings, they should be in a position to make repayment.

Such a plan is suggested in the current issue of the magazine, Canadian Business. The writer of this article, Dr. Dawson, suggests that students should be required to repay the money borrowed, over a maximum period

of ten years, beginning one year after graduation.

Such a plan is suggested in the current issue of the magazine, Canadian Business. The writer of this article, Dr. Dawson, suggests that students should be required to repay the money borrowed, over a maximum period

of ten years, beginning one year after graduation.

Such a plan is suggested in the current issue of the magazine, Canadian Business. The writer of this article, Dr. Dawson, suggests that students should be required to repay the money borrowed, over a maximum period

of ten years, beginning one year after graduation.

Such a plan is suggested in the current issue of the magazine, Canadian Business. The writer of this article, Dr. Dawson, suggests that students should be required to repay the money borrowed, over a maximum period

of ten years, beginning one year after graduation.

Such a plan is suggested in the current issue of the magazine, Canadian Business. The writer of this article, Dr. Dawson, suggests that students should be required to repay the money borrowed, over a maximum period

Arif had been far from satisfied with the premier's plan to send him to Bonn as ambassador to West Germany.

In the middle of all this, Nasser-controlled newspapers and radio stepped up their campaign against British troops in Jordan, United States troops in Lebanon, and "foreign imperialists" in general, especially the U.S.

The "hate campaign" took an especially virulent turn in an attack on President Eisenhower by the clandestine Jordanian People's Radio, which apparently is based in Damascus and handled by Jordanian exiles.

Referring to Eisenhower's illnesses, the radio said: "... And as many patches on Eisenhower's body will eventually end him up on the city dump, so will the imperialist struggle definitely fall into the abyss."

It might find support not only from governments but from corporations. For the money given to such funds would be something more effective than endowments, which yield only the available rate of interest.

The importance of university education does not lie in how many are given it, but in the quality of the students who are educated.

The student who would not only have the ability for a university education, but would be ready to assume the obligation of repaying the assistance given him would seem a particularly admirable applicant for admission.

And no university would be any the worse if some mediocre student had to be excluded to make room for him.

"green up the grass," get rid of underbrush, or holds the mistaken notion that ticks or boll weevils can be eliminated by woods burning. The Forest Service hopes that better education, fire laws, and law enforcement will decrease these deliberately started fires.

Smokers start one out of five forest fires. Debris-burning accounts for nearly as many. Since 1945, "Smoker"—the bear wearing a ranger's hat—has been warning the public through posters about the danger of the camp fire that is not put out and the match that isn't broken.

COLOGNE, Germany (Reuters) Police throughout Western Europe are hunting a thief who stole works of art valued at 1,500,000 marks (\$356,000) from an Amsterdam museum.

The haul—two chains, a cup, a pair of scissors and a heavy coin, all in gold—was recovered in two jewelry stores in Cologne.

The number of persons working on farms larger than five acres in Sweden declined by 21 per cent between 1952 and 1957.

Occupational Hazard Figures

By Herman N. Bundesen, M. D. Is your job dangerous? What are the chances of your being injured while at work?

Even though coal mining injuries have been reduced 64 per cent in the past eight years, this is still the most dangerous occupation, according to the statistics published recently in "Patterns of Disease." The percentage of mining injuries which result in death remains higher than for any other industry.

TEMPORARY DISABILITY Fortunately, most industrial accidents involve only temporary disability.

There were 48.24 injuries per 1,000,000 man hours worked in coal mining operations in 1956. Lumber and wood products work (excluding furniture making) was the next most dangerous occupation with 39.9 injuries per 1,000,000 man hours.

OTHER HAZARDOUS FIELDS Next comes construction, 31.2; trucking and warehousing, 30.2; mining and quarrying other than coal, 27.9; ship and boat building, 19.9.

Food processing is close behind, 19.0; then furniture and fixtures, 17.7; the wholesale and retail trade, 12.5; hotels, 11.9. Private transit ranks next, 11.7, and railroad equipment follows, 10.0. The injuries incurred in the manufacture of railroad equipment carry the greatest danger of permanent disability.

Next in order are printing and publishing, 9.2; chemicals and allied products, 8.1; private hospitals, 7.5; public utilities (non-government), 7.2; apparel and other finished textile products, 6.4; ordnance and accessories, 6.1.

AUTO HAZARDS The manufacturing of autos is the next most dangerous occupation, 5.1. This follows the railroad equipment industry in likelihood of injuries causing permanent disability.

Finally, come aircraft manufacture, 3.4, and telephone manufacture, 0.8.

I haven't listed agriculture because it isn't an industrial occupation. However, it is a dangerous one. In fact, one of our most hazardous ones. Most farm accidents (44 per cent) occur in the barn or barnyard. Principal causes are machinery, falls and farm animals.

QUESTION AND ANSWER G. F. What is the treatment for worms?

A. There are many types of worms and the treatment depends upon the type of worms present.

OUR YESTERDAYS (From The Guardian Files) TWENTY - FIVE YEARS AGO (Oct. 11, 1933)

The Federal Government was asked in a resolution adopted by the Board of Trade to establish an aerial mail and passenger service between Charlottetown and New Glasgow.

The resolution proposed that the service open in the fall when the steamer Hochelaga concludes its run between Charlottetown and Pictou.

At a meeting of the Executive Council of the Charlottetown Branch of the Canadian Legion last evening, the following were appointed additional members of the Council: G.E. Sherrin, H.R. Large, Frank Longphie, and the following as associate members: Dr. T.E. Robins, W.J. Cheverie and C.M. Williams.

TEN YEARS AGO (Oct. 11, 1948)

Junior Red Cross members of the Miscouche Convent will have the distinction of having a portfolio of their work on display at the Australian Exhibition next year. The portfolio depicts a phase of life in this province and was sent to children in Australia so that they might get some idea of child life in Canada.

The Exhibition will be held during the time of the visit of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth.

Struck by the broken pieces of a runaway fly-wheel, Emmett Dorion of 30 Longwood Street, and his brother Joseph A. Dorion, general contractor, 39 Connolly Street, were injured last Friday. Emmett was retained in the Charlottetown Hospital with a fractured hand and wrist, while Joseph sustained only minor injuries.

NOTES BY THE WAY

A conceited colonel was complaining about his subordinate officers. "I'm obliged to do everything myself," he grumbled. "I am my own captain, my own lieutenant, even my own sergeant-major." "Trumpeter, too," murmured a junior subaltern.—Gait Reporter

"Recently a large body of slugs and snails have assaulted the postal facilities of Hemlock, a village of much charm and beauty near the Somerset border. The Post Office has taken strong action to meet the situation. On every slug-chewed letter received there is a printed form explaining that it has been chewed by a slug.—BBC Broadcast

A certain South African tribe considers long speeches injurious both to the orator and his audience. To protect both, there is an unwritten law that every public speaker must stand on one leg while addressing his hearers. As soon as his other foot touches the ground, his speech is brought to a close by force if necessary.—Irish Digest, Dublin

Duties on horseshoes (not for tacking but for shoeing horses) and on muzzle-loaders were abolished at the last session of the U.S. Congress. The tariff on harnesses was cut from 40 per cent to 18 per cent. Efforts to ban cobras and piranhas (the small carnivorous, "man-eating" fish you see in sideshow aquariums) were frustrated by the free trade forces. But a bill to let in bagpipes and sporrans without payment of duty failed to pass. After all, free trade has its limits.—Sackville Tribune-Post

Confronted with the problem of juvenile delinquency, one writer summed up the situation in these blunt words: "Our youth now love luxury. They have bad manners, contempt for authority, disrespect for older people. Children nowadays are tyrants. They no longer rise when their parents enter the room. They contradict their parents, chatter before company, gobble their food and tyrannize their teacher." Timely as they may seem, these were the words of Socrates, written in the fifth century before Christ.—Journal of the American Medical Women's Association.

The man who owns this tree Owns a million leaves, And half-a-mile of bark (If you count each branch and twig)

And morning light streaming through boughs, As well as shadowed dark Of evening; and fifteen birds' nests, And sixty fledglings, until they fly— And probably a billion grubs for woodpeckers, Plus sprangled roots Of anchors clutching the solid ground.

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

THE POET'S CORNER

A CENTURY OF WEALTH

The man who owns this tree Owns a million leaves, And half-a-mile of bark (If you count each branch and twig)

And morning light streaming through boughs, As well as shadowed dark Of evening; and fifteen birds' nests, And sixty fledglings, until they fly— And probably a billion grubs for woodpeckers, Plus sprangled roots Of anchors clutching the solid ground.

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him, whenever he looks up high To watch the teasing wind winking with gusty fists. The swing of new and tender shoots; He'll own a century Of spreading wealth and wonder. A rich man, he! —Martha Banning Thomas, in the Christian Science Monitor

The man who owns this tree Is rich, and he will be Quite safe from thieves. He will feel warm and big Inside of him,