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DECEMBER, 1924

## LIBERTY\* Anon.

Men of every size and station, Every age and occupation, Foes to party — friends to reason, Taste the fruit that's now in season.

Taste the fruit — revere the tree, Which nature plants, called Liberty.

While we view in peace the treasure, Transport glows, and heavenly pleasure; Raptures great the heart possessing, Patriots feast upon the blessing.

Taste the fruit — revere the tree, Which nature plants, called Liberty.

But, alas; while we are viewing — Others, different tracks pursuing, Life, and health, and peace devouring, Come, their brows with envy lowering. Rob the fruit — despoil the tree, Which nature plants, called Liberty.

Shall we, then, with aspects painful, Taste of everything disdainful? Say, shall mean men e'er excite us? Or must strength and courage right us Till we rear again the tree,

Which nature plants, called Liberty?

Hear not men with idle omens, Or the dangerous tales of Romans; See — your human rights invaded, Shall your towns be cannonaded? Save, O, save, the glorious tree! Preserve your birthright — Liberty.

\*This precious poetic appeal for the preservation of Liberty is reprinted from an old discarded leaflet that came into our hands. No doubt recearch work would have revealed the authorship. But what does it matter? The actual value of a precious stone is not enhanced by the knowledge from whence it came. Read again and again this stirring appeal for the preservation of Liberty. See on every hand the despoilers at work destroying the tree called Liberty. Rise, and become a foe against the destructionists. Strike with all your might, with every prerogative of your citizenship for the preservation of the worlds' foremost concept of Liberty — America! Preserve the tree and the children of tomorrow, who shall gather its fruits, will bless you for the humble part you played in safeguarding the tree called — Liberty.

- The Editor.



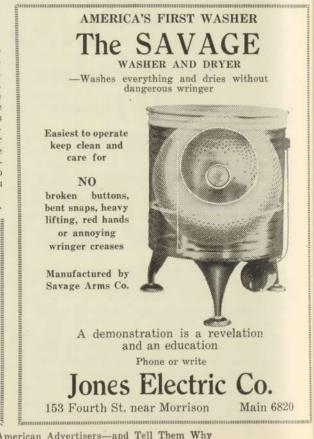
WOMAN IS NOT the intellectual inferior of man. She has lacked, not mind, but opportunity. In the long nights of barbarism, physical strength and cruelty were the badge of superiority. Muscle was more than mind. Her conscience was rendered morbid and diseased. It might be almost said that she was betrayed by her own virtues. At best she secured not opportunity, but flatterythe preface to degradation. She was deprived of liberty, and without that nothing is worth the having. She was taught to obey without question and to believe without thought. There were universities for men before the alphabet had been taught to women. At the intellectual feast there was no place for wives and mothers. Even now they sit at the second table and eat the crusts and crumbs.

WOMAN

Robert G. Ingersoll

The ages of muscle and miracle are passing away. Minerva occupies at last a higher niche than Hercules. Now a word is stronger than a blow. At last we see women who depend upon themselves who stand, selfpoised, the shocks of this sad world, who do not go to the literature of barbarism for consolation, nor use the falsehoods and mistakes of the past for the foundation of their hope — women brave enough and tender enough to meet and bear the facts and fortunes of this world.

The Learning and knowledge that we have is, at the most, but little compared with that of which we are ignorant.--Plato.



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