

of the citizens in Douglas County. Some of the teachers here on Mt. Oread gave \$100. and others \$75, because they were told that eighty-five to ninety per cent of this money went to you boys overseas. I thought it showed a wonderful spirit.

However, there is a certain rich man in town that gave \$6.50 and they listed him on one of the early Special Gifts lists. So shocked was I at such a coincidence that I told the Kiwanis Club at a luncheon gathering that this small, niggardly gift on the part of this wealthy man would doubtless call for a similar episode that happened to another wealthy man when he knocked on the Pearly Gates of St. Peter and asked admission. They asked him by what right he would expect to enter those pearly portals. He said because he had not been a bad man, and they asked him is he had ever done any good. He pondered quite some time in trying to recall any specific instance of good that he had done. St. Peter appointed three angels as a committee to hear his case. After sweating him for some 30 minutes this wealthy fellow recalled that he had walked up Massachusetts Street one evening before Thanksgiving when it was snowing and bitterly cold. He passed along by the Crown Drug Store and just about fifty feet past there was a Salvation Army lass in a booth ringing a bell and holding out her coin kettle. This rich man stated that he went on past about thirty steps, then retraced his steps and re recalled distinctly that he dropped three pennies into the brass kettle. The angels went into executive session, cogitated, meditated and deliberated, and finally they came to this decision: "Let's give him back his three pennies and tell him to go to hell."

This is exactly the way I feel, and personally I would have liked to give this fellow back his \$6.50 and told him where to go.

But we have a better direction from Lt. Warren Hodges, who sent us the admonition of Pfc. Harold Fleming of Ft. Bragg, N.C. Doubtless most of you boys have seen this in Stars and Stripes, but for many of our boys on this side we repeat it --

First Epistle to the Selectees

1. Lo, all ye miserable sinners, entering through the Gate of Induction into the Land of Khaki, hearken unto my words; for I have dwelt in this land for many months and mine eyes have witnessed all manner of folly and woe.
2. Verily have I tasted of the bitter Fruit of TS and drained the dregs of the Cup of Snafu:
3. Gird up thy loins, my son, and take up the olive drab; but act slowly and with exceeding care and hearken first to the counsel of a wiser and sadder man than thou:
4. Beware thou the Sergeant who is called First; he has a pleased and foolish look but he concealeth a serpent in his heart.
5. Avoid him when he speaketh low and his lips smileth; he smileth not for thee; his heart rejoiceth at the sight of thy youth and thine ignorance.
6. He will smile and smile and work all manner of evil against thee. A wise man shuns the orderly room, but the fool shall