

other competitors into the ground. It is hardly necessary for me to tell of the struggles of Glenn Cunningham. It is legion, but for those who have not heard - Cunningham came from a modest home in a small southwestern Kansas town - Elkhart - where he suffered terrible burns in a school-house fire in which his brother lost his life. He was told that he could never walk again on account of the burns. And finally, when those burns healed sufficiently for him to get about on crutches, he was told that he must stay out of doors and endeavor to use those legs as much as possible, stretching the members so that some day he might hope to walk. When he learned to walk again, naturally the boy in him desired to run. With great ecstasy he felt a thrill and a joy that had not been his for years. Naturally, he continued to run.

When some priceless heritage is taken from us for a time and is then regained, the joy is overwhelming.

Cunningham ran more and more. He, of course, tried his skill against other boys. Still he was invincible, and he continued to run. He ran at the Kansas Interscholastic meet in Lawrence. He became a champion. He ran at the National Interscholastic meet in Chicago. Again he was a champion. He ran the two mile, the mile, and the half mile - all in one day, at the Big Six meet in Lincoln, Nebraska. He was thrice champion. He entered the National Collegiate Championship track and field meet, and was again crowned "King of Milers". And then at Princeton, New Jersey, when the world's best runners matched their strides with his, he ran the fastest mile ever run by a human being. And who knows but that the very thing that made him a champion was the adversity that he suffered in earlier years.

Theodore Roosevelt, during his years as President of the United States, continuously used athletic figures of speech to express his thoughts to the multitude. Two weeks ago President Franklin D. Roosevelt, true to the Roosevelt