

Then the evil days came when they ate of the forbidden fruit which turned their courage into fear. Instead of meeting hard times as they had many times before and conquering it, they listened to the cajolery of false promises. They were hypnotized by a wonderful voice which promised care from their entrance on this earth until their burial in it. They were convinced that industry, frugality, and honesty were passé, and that ^{there} was a royal road to idleness, lined with speakeasies and drink palaces.

If it is true that Herod was eaten by worms, woe to the practitioner who has been supplying vermifuge to Washington.

But I must not be led astray. The courage which enabled our forefathers to start this nation, also entered into the hearts and souls of those who came here because America was what it was. They too had courage and aided in the advancement of our nation. It was here and only here that a Steinmetz, or an Edison could have accomplished what they did. Now that courage is gone. We are a whipped people. The South hates the New Deal without limit, but it is too cowardly to break the bands that has bound it for seventy-five years and vote its convictions.

The people have worlds of money. A great deal of it drained from the public treasury, while the public debt has already reached fantastic proportions. The banks are full of money, but they dare not loan it as they did during the years of the manhood of our nation. Three millions are housed in Washington each feeding at the public crib. We have a world war, but the attitude seems to be, let nothing interfere with politics, and we will finish the war after the elections are held.