

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH**THERE'S ROOM AT THE TOP**

By LILLA T. ELDER



THE HILL of success may be
steep, boys,
And hard work it may be to
climb,
But the way grows smooth
toward the top, boys,
And it's only one step at a
time.

Be sure you are honestly
shod, boys;
Take the staff of Self-Help
in your hand;
Watch out for the rough,
rocky road, boys,
And trust not to gravel or
sand.

Gift - Dr. Pennington

Respect well the right of
the road, boys;
Let others more swift pass
you by;
And fail not to hold out
a hand, boys,
To all those who stumble
and sigh.

There's plenty of room at
the top, boys,
Though crowded the path-
way and long;
And no one need fail in
the end, boys,
If he's honest, and patient,
and strong.