

friends, just as Napoleon refused to heed his most loyal advisers before embarking upon his doom?

Every Napoleon meets his Waterloo. The church may be Hitler's! — *Donald Furthman Wickets, condensed from Liberty.*

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## *Writing is Magic*

WRITING is a sort of magic. You have a thought. It flits through your mind without form. Sometimes it has no words—no voice. Still it charms you and you wish to keep it. Write it down. Watch the magic begin to work. There is a host of words that cluster about every thought. Which will you use? They must be as good as words can be. They must shimmer and glow and sparkle. They must have strength and meaning. They must clothe your thought in beauty. Carefully you pick your way. You choose the words that please you, the ones that fit your thought. A strong word there, a stirring phrase there, a sharp hard line, and the magic stands clear. Thought and word and beauty have become one.

Writing is a magic that you learn from the great masters. Live with their books. Read the bits that please you again and again. Let them seep into your mind and give it quality. To know what is good and to aspire to do as well are one and the same thing.

When you have a thought write it down. Write it as well as you know how. Write it for others. Write it for yourself. It is a way of growth.—*Angelo Patri, from Youth.*

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## *Just Flying Low*

WHILE DRIVING through a town at high speed, a man was stopped by a motorcycle policeman.

"What!" cried the driver. "Was I going too fast?"

"Nope," replied the cop. "Just flying too low."—*Successful Farming.*