

Over problems not bravely and man-
fully kept,
In the world's eternal strife.

You may think you have never been
given a chance
To fashion your life in its daily ad-
vance

To some ennobling end;
But the world is full of scattered
wrecks,
Who have utterly failed in most re-
spects,
To meet what fate may send.

When comes the penalty age
demands,
Don't yield too readily to his com-
mands,

But bravely face the day;
Do all you can to cheat his wrath,
Push his obstructions from your path,
And calmly pursue your way.

It may seem hard to carry on,
When life seems barren of any song,
To cheer one in the tasks;
But one may try to forget the song,
In remembering the duty of traveling
along,
And doing what courage asks.

Thus we may pass to the last Great
Day

When we are quietly laid away,
In hope of eternal rest;
With the commendation of our Lord
and King,
Which patient endeavor can only
bring,

To one who has done his best.
—GILBERT S. BURROWS.
Tunkhannock, Pa., October 1934.

LOYALSOCK BEAUTY

There is frequent evidence that the valley of the Loyalsock has a warm place in the hearts of the people of Lycoming County, and that it has a special appeal to those who have long been familiar with the stream. The Sun yesterday reported an idea which the late John M. Hayes, prominent resident of Montoursville, advanced but a few days prior to his death, in which he urged the beautification of the 'Sock, the marking of distinctive

places along its course, the opening up of vistas of the stream by removing underbrush which screens it from the new highway, and other steps to enhance the attractiveness of this beautiful valley.

Mr. Hayes' suggestion is worthy of being acted upon. Its chief appeal lies in its plea for protection of the Loyalsock's beauty and its preservation as a place for the enjoyment of the public. Highway construction, while it will introduce thousands to the charms of the Loyalsock Valley, has left scars which should be covered up so far as possible. There should be planting to cloak the bare embankments left when cuts and fills have been made. There could be as Mr. Hayes suggested, some clearing away of the brush to restore those entrancing glimpses of the stream which were the chief charm of the old road and which are so sadly missed in the new.

The greatest use to which such an area as the Loyalsock Valley can be put is to dedicate it to the cause of wholesome recreation for the people. It is as such that it is of the most value. The entire community should be interested in making the most of it as a natural playground, to be preserved in its natural state in so far as that is now possible.—William-sport Sun.

RICHARD AND ESTHER BIDDLE
by
Moyer Morean

By way of explanation, I am writing the high spots in the life of my great-grandfather whom I have seen only through the telescope of my parents' memory and in the imperfect records of ancient photographs, but his work lives after him in the buildings he erected and the ruins of primitive power plants. He developed and used in the creation of what in his time was a comfortable fortune. I have ridden in an automobile along the Sock and the Susquehanna, and in fancy, floated with him on the rafts in which he staked his own and the work of those whom he seems to have led, in a seemingly