Sage

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DEC

CAUSE

In Bible times, so kings might understand That treasure stolen from a foreign land Would not bring lasting good, but grief to all. A message, written on the palace wall, By Daniel was explained, proclaiming doom, That changed a scene of gaiety to gloom.

And so in joyous seasons such as this. A simple question may not be amiss: Is plenty at the price of other's toil Who serve, or build, or cultivate the soil Deserved I ask, in either peace or war? False claims like these, all just men must deplore.

If true, what each one earns should be his

Is not the social lesson also plain: As common need for land creates its worth, Its value should be shared by all on earth. When this is done, and nations heed, at last, The warning sent Belshazzar in the past, We may acclaim with, great festivity, The rule of freedom and equality. On Christmas then, and other holidays, A hymn of universal thanks we'll raise.

COVER--Poem by Mabel L. Rees. Sal. Reported en