

April 17, 1940

TO—

Goodness and friendship shine out of his laughter,
Beauty, sincerity out of his eyes,
Tender tranquility tinted with sweetness
Laden with humor around him all lies.

Lover of freedom, of joy and of righteousness,
Thinker, philosopher, humorist still,
Speaker, yet listener, shedding forth sympathy,
Kind as the evergreens are to the hill.

Upright in justice, and true in devotion,
Quick to forgiveness but slow to forget,
Friendship and everything life is so sweet in,
Giving, yet grateful, remembering yet.

Clever, yet diligent, rather emotional,
Happy himself, yet in each memory
Shedding a light of his warmth and his trueness,
Living as all men were once meant to be.