

## PROGRESS.

What made human existance so severe,  
Has progress naturally gone out of gear?  
Or maybe on the level,  
ITS only human evil  
That pried it out of bevel,  
With hatred, greed and fear.

Once on the highway to prosperity,  
We road in comfort, all was harmony.  
Now we are in the gutter,  
Where we hear work men mutter,  
Look here, my partner brother  
Please share your dime with me.

God made this world and all through His command,  
Than gave it to the man for his demand.  
To work six days of seven  
With compensation given.  
Such is the law of Heaven.  
In this and every land.

When mighty Ruler over land and sea,  
All mankind look for leadership to Thee,  
Then will that Generation  
Make Supreme demonstration,  
Of God given donation,  
And real Prosperity.

By Teckla Holstrom.

## THANK GOD

We struggled desperately for years  
The pang of fear was keenly felt,  
Our vision lost, our goal no wheres,  
And then along came Roosevelt.

Then came the very night of nights,  
The money-changers verily roared,  
But Roosevelt with God's allmight,  
Kept fighting with Truth's two-edged sword.

At the first ray of a new dawn,  
In thankful pra'r to God we knelt,  
That thankful prayer still goes on,  
Thank God: for Franklin Roosevelt.

by Teckla Holstrom