

Sadly he has bowed his head as the news of the assassination of three presidents has come to his ears.

Many inventions have added comfort to his life.

The Atlantic Cable was laid in 1866; the typewriter was perfected in 1867; the telephone was exhibited by Bell in 1876; the electric light was invented in 1880. He has seen the development of the phonograph, of radio and TV.

He has delighted in the stages of transportation, of ox team, horse, train, automobile and plane.

He loves the story of James J. Hill, the railroad and empire builder, of Henry Ford and his gas buggy; of a young man with a few sandwiches, a candy bar, and a roaring motor, who said simply as he landed in Paris, "I'm Charles Lindbergh." And then there was John Glen, and today the Gemini Twins.

With a love of beauty, he has been stirred by the band music of Phillip Sousa, by the light opera of Victor Herbert, by the news that the New York Philharmonic Orchestra had been established. He has loved the strains of "After the Ball" and the "Rain in Spain." He saw the magnificent Mark Twain become America's best humorist, saw the Barrymores become America's Royal Family of the Theatre, witnessed the birth of Mickey Mouse in 1928.

He saw the Industrial Revolution and watched while America becomes a world power.

People, events, people, history, people, progress, people, love, ideals. But people-first and foremost always people.

And so each year on a simmery summery days, the ladies of this community who have lost their husbands will look out on their porches on lawns and each will see a shining green-watermelon and each will know that A. L. Clark has renewed his token of friendship with her.