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# Courier Verse

Sonnet to

Rev. Martin L. King Jr.

If just only a little he had bent,  
The lifeline may have broke;  
If but one concession he had  
lent

It may have been an erring  
stroke.

But fast he stood as leader  
number one—

The ranks of leadership firmly  
held—

While his place accordingly  
grew in the sun,

And hearts of his brethren  
everywhere swelled.

Oh a man like him is rare in-  
deed

Under such circumstances of  
ages,

And rarer still in his youthful  
seed

Promising great growth on his-  
tory's pages.

O let the bells of blossoming  
leadership ring

With the name of King who is  
a king.

OLIVER F. HIGGS

Los Angeles, Calif.

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## Ours is the Task

The problems menacing our  
human kind

Cannot be solved by the harsh  
arithmetic

Of gun and bomb. Ours is the  
task to find

Healing for hearts grown numb,  
for minds grown sick.

LUCIA TRENT

San Antonio, Tex.