

277 PARK AVENUE  
NEW YORK

Dear Judge Horton,

Before coming to New York to live I resided in Selma, Alabama, where I was born. I feel, this gives me the liberty to address you.

I want you to know the intelligent people of New York feel the conduct of the recent trial by you and the words of wisdom uttered by you almost offset the disagreeable happenings in Decatur during the past week which certainly brought no credit to my home-state.

I want to congratulate you for the exemplary courage and fine sense of fairness displayed by you which could be used as a model for jurists in America.

A prominent New York jurist said to me to-day: "What a splendid word this would be if there were more Judge Hortons in it!"

This, in Heaven, you will hear, "Well done good and faithful servant." Yours sincerely,  
Edward B. Egle

April 10, 1933



the new sports. The beer  
 JOHN looks like a solution for some pe-  
 success in ple. If the proprietors will copy  
 land even for the French and let customers sit  
 KLIN'S letter for hours with one glass in front  
 quent appeal of them, many Summer evenings  
 ons. may be pleasantly whiled away  
 he University for a few cents.

ew York, who  
 the Legislature  
 all the rights.  
 before vested in  
 King's College,  
 onel MATTHEW  
 to France and the  
 ds to "solicit ben-  
 to purchase such  
 apparatus for the  
 forever hereafter  
 own by the name of  
 lege," as Mr. ADAMS  
 ERSON, Ministers of  
 states, might advise.  
 RKSON appeared in  
 made the appeal which  
 Franklin letter:

ve been the Singular  
 is to which this State  
 r has been exposed for  
 f Years that we find  
 unable to restore this  
 urning [Columbia] to  
 table state we could

special reason for seek-  
 a loan is added.  
 ense National debt con-

Judge HORTON of Alabama may  
 be said to belong to the oldest  
 American stock, being descended  
 from those who ventured beyond  
 the mountains instead of clinging  
 to the seaboard. An ancestor of  
 his, he said, was "the first that  
 came down that country." It could  
 be wished that in a passage of his  
 charge to the jury he spoke for all  
 America to the world.

We are a white race and a Ne-  
 gro race here together—we are  
 here to live together—our inter-  
 ests are together. The world at  
 this time and in many lands is  
 showing intolerance and showing  
 hate. It seems sometimes that  
 love has almost deserted the hu-  
 man bosom. It seems that hate  
 has taken its place. It is only for  
 a time, gentlemen, because in the  
 great things in life, no matter  
 what they are, it is God's great  
 principles, matters of eternal  
 right, that alone live. Wrong  
 dies and truth forever lasts, and  
 we should have faith in that.

It is a strange thought among  
 writers. Some of the you  
 among them have lately  
 the purely literary life is  
 life; a creative artist  
 identify himself with the  
 movement of social forces  
 tice this unfortunately tu  
 mean that in Soviet Russ  
 are restricted to writing a  
 copy for the Five-Year  
 Germany now literature  
 mitted to talk Nazi only.  
 If it is true that demo-  
 its death-bed, the write  
 tists ought to be amon  
 mourners, for it is only  
 dent and moribund  
 that creative artists are  
 call their souls their owi

#### SIGNALS TO ME

Although I wig-wag, show  
 I get no message to the  
 Who minds his business  
 Eight inches from my f  
 I lived for years beside  
 What conversation came  
 And dates of floods and  
 Don't interest our canin  
 Beetles and flies that do  
 Have always more or l  
 me.

To fling a salutary wo  
 At some far planet see  
 OLT