

Resolved that Columbus was a greater man than Washington.

Madam Pres, Honorable Judges Ladies and Gentlemen.

In affirming the question, Resolved that Columbus was a greater man than Washington.

I would not, as a lover of history and all its valiant and heroic deeds be true to my self and to my teachers were I not to give Columbus his full amount of praise. To quote history: "In the whole history of human understanding there is nothing that exceeds the daring and adventurous voyage of Columbus."

What a revolution of whole systems of mediæval history and belief how it pushed aside old, narrow, geographical ideas settling as it did the question as to the size and shape of the earth! It reads more like real romance than any other chapter of history.

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What a wonderful Continent Christopher Columbus was destined to open up when he finally became enabled to sail Westward. He sailed bravely out, handicapped by superstition ignorance and fear, and he was greatly hampered by a mean, low spirit of jealousy which finally almost overcame him.

Why most people do not know that a full hundred years elapsed before any other man brave and courageous as our revered Columbus Columbus were adventurous enough to come to our shores to make a permanent settlement.

Battling against ignorance suspicion and fear we see him baffled by lack of interest and of money and who can but praise him for his tenacity and belief, seeking aid from the Queen! "If at first you don't succeed,

Try, try again!"

A simple kindly motto that must have inspired Columbus to great and daring feats! How proudly must the old man

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risky ships have moored into a Spanish landing hearing precious discoveries from the far off new worlds. !
See the crowd of curious spectators none of who had been believers or helpers in the great cruise as they crowded around to see the strange cargo.

Strange and dangerous animals, strange and useful vegetables, strange specimens of humanity created profound sensations. Does it not strike a sympathetic chord in your hearts. Men judges think of the unexcelled daring of Columbus of peat-plains seas over treacherous oceans alone unbefriended and and at last sent home on his third trying voyage in iron chains.

And then this greatest discoverer died without recompense or pay! and being the brightest most adventurous, most ambitious man of Mediaeval times, no other were brainy enough to realize what Columbus meant to the world when he found a direct route

to the richest parts of the earth revolutionizing trade and commerce, and he died in ignorance of the wonders of his achievement. Let us not as Americans living in the greatest period of the world's most wonderful development fail to give honor to whom honor is due; I should like to journey some day to the old Spanish country and seek out

the humble but to me very hallowed spot where lie the remains of the great one-ideal man the lonely Lunsese, and there place a wreath upon the grave, a wreath signifying "immortality" - where in countless ages to come Americans will journey to do likewise - render to him all the homage you may - and follow the bible injunction "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar to God the things that are God's. and let us feel deeply thankful that it was God's guiding hand that steered the old Barge when just as the light of another glorious

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day was breaking forth in the East of Borneo
is a poet has described the inspiring scene
there.

There pale and worn he kept his deck,
and peered thru darkness! Ah, that night!
of all dark nights! and then a speck -
a light, a light, a light.

It grew, a star-lit flag unfurled!
It grew to be Timor's burst of dawn;
He gained a world, he gave that world
its grandest lesson: "On! sail on!"

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Mr. Pres., Hon Judges, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I too, in appearing on the affirmative side of the question, ~~Resolved~~ That our forefathers enjoyed life to a greater degree than we do, like my colleague has said feel sure of my ground, but regret, in reviewing life - then and today - that I must appear in the role of critic and knocker on the loose, lascivious, reckless life of the youth, boys and girls of today.

To what port does this carry us? This hurried life of speed, this life of dissatisfied labor, often unskilled, quite often unpaid for? Who, in this life of soft luxuries, with its yellow back novels, its very questionable movies, its uncertain politics, an age of strikes, of dangerous I.W.O's. of lawlessness under guise of the hooded Ku Klux Klan, the muck and mire of illicit liquor, of women who have so much less regard for home and its sanctity, of vivid,uring dress, less or less respect and ^{for} patience with ruling her children with Solomon's proverbial rod, who I say, enjoys life as simply and wholesomely as did our forefathers? Well, you my honorable opponents, with eyes wind-gamming

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Eloquence answered this?

Yes. I grant your modern invention has made life easier, but where, oh where will you find such sturdy patriots as Andrew Jackson, Stonewall Jackson, Lincoln, Grant or Lee?

The great World war brought out & accentuated the fact that this is a reckless - unhappy - unsettled world when with our boasted religious activities and the enlightened age, we suddenly found the old world and its religious teachings given us by the lowly Galilean, the Nazarene. "Peace on earth - good will to man" almost completely routed and shattered so terribly did the demons of war shake & trembling old earth!

Where is to be found today a delightful, sane, safe, happy home as were those of olden times when parents ruled by a rod of right of iron but of love - and the healthy, robust family gathered round the broad, generous fireplace to hear the Bible read, the scriptural teachings applied practically and forcefully to every day living conditions. This delightful home association has, Chester

³ read about it, the real essentials of ²⁻³ human happiness and blissful content: when home, the source of all law and order, was more nearly - more perfectly what it should be.

What boy or girl today enjoys such things as an old fashioned corn-husking - candy-pulling - log-rolling or indeed even the old time threshing season when the neighborhood joined in freely and generously and in all these things you see combined essentially cooperation, neighborliness, and friendliness.

Today we know little or care less about our closest neighbors. When a casual chat at Church, an off-hand hurried telephone call or a nod or hand waving from a speeding auto may be the only communication for weeks or months.

Where has gone our old fashioned delightful educational art of letter writing the old faithful community nursing the helpful aid of the dependent relative in the home?

Today illness is cared for in the hospital,

4 the poor and sick attended to in a per-²⁻⁴functory, off hand automatic way - and if we are our brothers' keeper it must be at a very safe distance.

Church work is done almost as coldly. The pastor demands so much salary - or else he goes in search of richer, more remunerative fields.

Our most lasting pleasures come not from a multiplicity of luxuries, but from our inner consciousness of right living, of unrestricted service & usefulness, not in money making, but in giving help seems of money, but in giving of self, of scattering sunshine into dark corners, of lifting the fallen - of cheering the heart-sick.

Let us beware of the snare of quick made riches, of easy roads to knowledge of a surfeited lot of luxuries.

The sturdy oak grows stronger by the adversity of the winter wind, the summer's tempest, and onslaught of rain, snow, sleet and hail.

God give us men again like those of old of fine ideals, who love a life of action more who not at labor-squeals, who face life with unscared mien, and ask no place to hide from all the cares that make a man, by time & fortune tried.

Debate of for Henry

HLAIDS