LINCOLN WALKS AT NIGHT — Once upon a time a tall, slender, dark bearded citizen of Springfield wrapped a shawl around his shoulders, crawled aboard an eastern train and looked sadly down upon a crowd of folks who had gathered to bid farewell. He had forgotten to get beefsteak the night of the election, and the calling-down he received from his wife for this slip-up somehow still overshadowed his being made President of the United States. Abraham Lincoln waved good-bye to the home folks. The crowd broke up and departed rather noisily, rather doubtfully, as the train drew out. It was the last they ever saw of Lincoln alive.

LINCOLN BECOMES PRESIDENT — Into Washington he went to take his oath of office. A tall, rugged figure — abused by cartoonists and the people he didn't know, rather helpless in high society — he became president of a nation bound by the salty shores of Maine, across the lowly marshes of the Mississippi, beset by slavery and the dissention over a question that had haunted the United States a multitude of years.

HE TOLD STORIES — There is an everlasting debate whether he made his farewell speech at Bloomington; nevertheless he told stories endlessly to illustrate his points. Not many years ago a newspaper editor at Charleston, Ill., attacked the memory of Lincoln, saying that he should not be honored because some of his stories were the sort not to be repeated in polite society. Perhaps so. But when he wanted to drive a point home, he told the most illustrative anecdote at hand, and generally got his point across.

HONORED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD — Lincoln came into a controversy-torn Washington. He settled down to be a president. He was. When the questions of freeing the slaves was paramount, he acted without fear. When question arose concerning important decisions during the civil war, he acted without fear of the consequences. And in face of disturbing adversities within his own household. The fortitude which this gentleman displayed made him an object of universal worship.

THERE ARE STATUES — Abraham Lincoln is not only the greatest of Illinois citizens, he has been adjudged by authorities as being one of the ten greatest men of history. In the nation's capital there are more than 200 statues of him. It is a testament that this man, who saved the nation from destruction, left behind him a spiritual entity that is known throughout the world.

HIS MEMORIAL — Across a long expanse of well decorated lawn, a reflecting pool, and what-not, from the Washington monument, sits a tall, marble building known as Lincoln Memorial. Hardened Washingtonians, long accustomed to the sights which thrill tourists, motor by this Memorial building late at night. There is an extraordinary appeal to it, unlike anything else in the east. The statue of the sitting Lincoln, sitting there lighted by a heavy spotlight — sitting there in the gloomy darkness, is more awe-inspiring than anything else, even the White House. Lincoln was a savior of a nation. He had a homely philosophy. He was of our kind of folks. How could we fail to do reverence to the spirit which has lingered on years after his death on February 12, his birthday?