The world we live in is a vast and beautiful place, full of vital forces that work upon us and within us. Nothing is static or stationary; everything is in constant motion - there is no single second in space when time stands still. While we earthbound creatures stand calmly before a mirror and run a comb through our hair far off planets spin dizzily in a void too immense for our imagination to encompass. We can can compute staggering figures that set our sun so many thousands of light years away but we cannot grasp the whole of the distande in a way that we ourselves can feel. The earthworm is limited to a life that is dark and colorless; he senses warmth and feels wetness or dryness but little more. The human being is more fortunate in that his nervous system is more highly complex and enables him to experience a greater amount of the world around him. He can see color and splace, can feel textures and enjoy their suffaces in a purely physical way. Without realizing it, he daily comes in contact with and enjoys the elements of visual art. Because his eyes are so equipped that color is visible to him his life is enriched beyond knowledge. Imagine the monotony of a grey world!

Perhaps in this great immensity of space and time we have our handicaps just as the earthworm does. But we can at least live up to the faculties that have been granted us; we need not live