

[from 1910. *Silent Worker* 22, ( 4), 73].

**To George William Veditz  
by Agatha Tiegel Hanson**

(suggested by his services in the Civil Service fight; and  
also by his recent action in sending copies of N.A.D. resolutions  
on methods of instructing the deaf to the leading oralists of the country).

A song to him who grasps  
And flings out waving banner to the wind,  
Riding with valiant heart and ringing cheer  
To help his suffering kind!

How clear and unafraid.  
His words are hurled like lances at the foe.  
Piercing their pride of arrogance and cant!  
Down in the dust they go.

Our brave and fearless knight.  
We lift our hearts and voices in thy praise.  
Thy noble quest shall end in victory,  
And honors crown thy days.

Wrong can never be right.  
And truth shall stand though towers and castles fall.  
Lo, in the east there dawns a beaming light!  
Our sun shall shine o'er all.