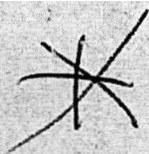


HOW MUCH FOR SPAIN?



*The long collection speech is done
And now the felt hat goes
From hand to hand its solemn way
Along the restless rows.*

*In purse and pocket, fingers feel
And count the coins by touch.
Minds ponder what they can afford
And hesitate . . . how much?*

*In that brief, jostled moment when
The battered hat arrives,
Try, brother, to remember that
Some men put in their lives.*