

promised to furnish him a statement on the National issues that we can use from these headquarters as publicity. I am very glad indeed that you are willing to do this, and I look forward with interest to seeing the statement.

I realize that the Progressives of Indiana have a situation to face that is distressing to most of them. I hope, however, that regardless of local matters, the Progressives of Indiana will do as you indicate they are likely to do, namely, support Mr. Hughes for President.

Very truly yours,  
(Harold L. Ickes)

#### THE FIRST WABASH SONG

"The First Wabash Song" was printed in German in this magazine in the March, 1942, issue. The contributor, Professor Karl J. Arndt, expressed the hope that some poetic reader would do justice to the original German by providing a suitable translation in verse. Here are two translations which were printed in Louise M. Husband, "Comments on Things that Interest Me," New Harmony, Indiana, *Times*, June 19 and 26, 1942.

##### Translation of "Wabasch Lied"

by JOHN S. DUSS

Sad, indeed became the parting,  
Gloom pervades the atmosphere—  
All are yearning, all are wailing:  
Ah! that I were with you there.  
That would then be the sweet tone,  
Together father and son.

Let us be forever steadfast  
Let us be forever true  
Through much sorrow, through much gladness,  
We forsooth, will yet come through  
Hark, the sounding melody:  
Soon, the Wabash we shall see.

And the time in its extension  
Soon will usher in the spring,  
Two months, still of intervention—  
Then our journey will begin.  
Hark, the sounding melody:  
Soon, the Wabash we shall see.

And this time will yet be coming,  
When united we shall stay.  
Live in peace among the righteous—  
Ah, that this could be today.  
Ah, then be rejoiced with me  
Wabash environs to see.

Wabash, O thou field Elysian,  
 Full of gladness mak'st thou me.  
 Barest thought is quite sufficient,  
 To arouse my joy in thee.  
 Hark, the sounding melody:  
 Soon, the Wabash we shall see.

Hark, oh hark, ah: hark ye dear ones,  
 Hark the sounding melody.  
 Let us duly make sweet music,  
 Since the Wabash soon we'll see.  
 Hark the sounding melody:  
 Soon the Wabash we shall see.

Translation of "Wabasch Lied"

by HOWARD FRENCH

Sad has been our separation,  
 Grief and yearning weigh us down:  
 Sore hearts sigh in supplication  
 For the father of their town.  
 Join thy loving children, Lord.  
 Turn our plaint to joyful accord.

Let us always stand united,  
 True and steadfast friends, remain.  
 By union's strength all wrong is righted;  
 Share thy neighbor's joy and pain.  
 Hear our song ring merrily,  
 "Wabash, Wabash, soon we shall see."

Nearer draws that day of gladness  
 When the father meets the son  
 To live in peace, with no more sadness,  
 Love and joy to everyone.  
 Sing with us triumphantly,  
 "Wabash River, soon we shall see."

Wabash Valley, peaceful, charming,  
 To my heart you are so dear;  
 Love for you my heart is warming  
 Filling me with hopeful cheer.  
 Hear our song ring merrily,  
 "Wabash, Wabash, soon we shall see."

Harken, hear ye, happy chorus,  
 Listen to our song resound;  
 Pour forth music still more glorious  
 For we'll soon be Wabash bound.  
 Hear our song ringing merrily,  
 "Wabash, Wabash, soon we shall see."