

- I am the destroyer of harmony in all manner of human relationships.
- I am the antithesis of justice.
- I am the driving force in all immorality.
- I am the stalemate of all good.
- I am anxiety, suspense, superstition, and insanity.
- I am the destroyer of hope and faith.
- I am the inspirer of destructive gossip and scandal.
- I am the discourager of free and independent thought.
- In brief, I am the creator of all forms of human misery, the instigator of discouragement and disappointment.

*Q* And you do not call that cold and cruel?

*A* I call that definite and dependable.

The world depression broke up the habits of men everywhere and redistributed the sources of opportunity in all walks of life on an unprecedented scale.

The drifter's pet alibi, with which he tries to explain away his undesirable position, is his cry that the world has run dry of opportunities.

Non-drifters do not wait for opportunity to be placed in their way. They create opportunity to fit their desires and demands of life!