



### **Just Over the Horizon**

Ever watch the ore boats on the lake? I've seen them leave the docks with a living, breathing crew, sweating to get under way. Then they steam out, and after a time they don't look important any more, only small and far away. Then they slip over the horizon. They're gone.

But they aren't really gone—just over the horizon. The crew is there, still alive, sweating, and important.

Death is like that. Nobody really dies; they're just over the horizon.

Lt. Ben H. Kerr, Jr. U.S.M.C.

(From a letter written by the author shortly before he lost his life at Bellemeade, Bellemeade Island, June 6, 1912.)