

Foreword

Sustain tomorrow's road.
Edmund Blunden

Tomorrow let us do or die!
Thomas Campbell

Tomorrow's uprising to deeds shall be sweet.
William Morris

Tomorrow to fresh woods and pastures new.
John Milton

Will she kiss me tomorrow?
Henry Austin Dobson

The golden promise of tomorrow permeates and illumines man's history and literature. Always that unborn day after today is the focus of our plans and hopes. Enterprises "of great pith and moment" are projected for tomorrow. Or, enterprises of less gravity and more piquancy beckon, as in Mr. Dobson's question above. Whatever the individual case, tomorrow is a universal obsession with mankind.

And what a glorious tomorrow is in store for us!

The earth satellites of today presage the space travel of the future. The conquest of polio tells us that no disease is invulnerable to man's scientific discoveries of the next few decades. The continuing existence of the United Nations, despite vast disparities of ideology, is our hope for tomorrow's united mankind, for the eternal abolition of war as an instrument of national policy.

Dreams? Certainly these are dreams. But the progress of the last hundred years is proof that no dream is impossible of achievement in the next hundred, if men utilize their divine gifts of reason and foresight. These dreams will be realities—tomorrow.

Prepare for tomorrow well.

Enjoy it wisely.

It belongs to you.