

CHILDREN'S PAGE

Welcome all, happy holidays to parents and school children!

Dear Students,

Another school year is ending. Some of you have been successful and passed into a higher grade, some of you have graduated and some of you think you have failed but you never fail as the saying goes. "There's no success without failure. Not failure but low aim, is crime." The clever one, who never has to study, sometimes makes a failure of his life. He fails in his opportunities to help others to succeed.

One mother said to her clever son, "The Lord expects more of you than the one who doesn't learn as fast as you. Your task is greater and remember that only what's done for God, will last." This son listened to his mother's words and became the minister of a church, and later an evangelist, spreading the gospel of Christ, from country to country. The daughter of another mother was sickly and did not learn as fast. She managed to get a job in a Bible store and sold Bibles - so it doesn't matter what degree of learning you have, you can make your life count. When God has given you the wonderful capacity of learning, He would be very displeased if you became a "Drop Out." What an awful expression that is!

Sick people need doctors and nurses. These are high callings and merit great rewards. My parting message for this school year is:

"Do all the good you can,  
In all the ways you can  
To all the people you can,  
Just as long as you can."

Ed. C.P.

For your holidays, I expect many of you will be going to summer camps under capable leaders. Read the following for your pleasure:

Camping Days

Camping days once more are here,  
And each boy's heart is filled with cheer,  
Rambling over hill and dale,  
Searching every woodland trail,  
Swimming in a forest brook,  
Hiking to a cozy nook,  
Singing by the camp-fire's glow,  
When the clouds are hanging low.  
Sleeping in the restful dark,  
And waking to the happy lark,  
Climbing up the mountainside,  
Rowing on the ebbing tide,  
Fishing in a swirling stream,  
By the sun's departing beam;  
Tramping, tramping on the sod,  
Living close to man and God.

- Selected.

What is Good?

"What is the real good?"  
I asked in musing mood;  
"Order," said the law court;  
"Knowledge," said the school;  
"Truth," said the wise man;  
"Pleasure," said the fool;  
"Love," said the maiden;  
"Beauty," said the page;

"Freedom," said the dreamer;  
"Home," said the sage;  
"Fame," said the soldier;  
"Equity," said the seer;  
Spoke my heart full sadly,  
Softly this I heard;  
"Each heart holds the secret -  
"Kindness" is the word.

- Selected