

## BEAUTY

I. THERE IS NO COSMETIC FOR BEAUTY LIKE HAPPINESS.

LADY BLESSINGTON

(USED FEB. 18, 1951 - "TIME, BEAUTY AND YOU")

II. THAT WHICH IS STRIKING AND BEAUTIFUL IS NOT ALWAYS GOOD,  
BUT THAT WHICH IS GOOD IS ALWAYS BEAUTIFUL.

NINON DE L'ENCLOS

(USED FEB. 18, 1951 - "TIME, BEAUTY AND YOU")

## Courage

- I This is courage: to remain  
Brave and patient under pain;  
Cool and calm and firm to stay  
In the presence of dismay;  
Not to flinch when foes attack,  
Even though you're beaten back;  
Still to cling to what is right,  
When the wrong possesses might,
- II This is courage: to be true  
To the best men see in you  
To remember, tempest-tossed,  
Not to whimper, "All is lost!"  
But to battle to the end  
While you still have strength to spend;  
Not to cry that hope is gone  
While you're life to carry on.
- III This is courage: to endure  
Hurt and loss you cannot cure;  
Patiently and undismayed,  
Facing life still unafraid  
Glad to live and glad to take  
Bravely for your children's sake,  
Burdens they would have to bear  
If you fled and ceased to care.

## Life's Tests

<sup>alm</sup>  
(By Guest)

✓ If never a sorrow came to us, and never  
a care we knew;

If every hope were realized, and every  
dream came true;

If only joy were found on earth, and  
no one ever sighed,

And never a friend proved false to us,  
and never a loved one died,

And never a burden bore us down, soul  
sick and weary, too.

We'd yearn for tests to prove our worth  
and tasks for us to do.

NOT IN VAIN (Emily Dickenson)

If I can stop one heart from breaking,  
I shall not live in vain.

If I can ease ~~the~~ one life the aching,  
Or cool one pain,  
Or help one fainting robin  
Unto his nest again,  
I shall not live in vain.

A PERFECT DAY (Carrie Jacobs Bond)

I When you come to the end of a perfect day,  
And you sit alone with your thought,  
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay,  
For the joy the day has brought,  
Do you think what the end of a perfect day  
Can mean to a tired heart,  
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray  
And the dear friends have to part.

II Well this is the end of a perfect day,  
Near the end of a journey too,  
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong,  
With a wish that is kind and true,  
For memory has painted this perfect day  
With colors that never fade,  
And we find at the end of a perfect day,  
The soul of a friend we made.

FUGITIVE (From the book "Turned" by  
Booth Tarkington)

I will forget the things that sting,  
The lashing look, the barbed word.  
I know the very hands that fling  
The stones at me, had never stirred  
To anger but for their own scars.  
They've suffered so, that's why they strike.  
I'll keep my heart among the stars  
Where none shall hurt it out. Oh, like  
These wounded ones I must not be,  
For wounded I might strike in turn.  
So none shall hurt me. Far and free  
Where my heart flies, none shall learn.

A SMILE (Apoor)

Let others cheer the winning man,  
There's one I hold worthwhile;  
Tis he who does the best he can,  
Then loses with a smile.  
Beaten he is, but not to stay  
Down with the rank and file;  
That man will win some other day,  
Who loses with a smile.

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## LAND ON YOUR FEET (Sam Walter Foss)

✓ You take a cat up by the tail,  
And whirl him round and round,  
And hurl him out into the air,  
Out into space profound,  
He through the yielding atmosphere  
Will many a whirl complete,  
But when he strikes upon the ground  
He'll land upon his feet.

Fate takes a man, just like a cat,  
And, with more force than grace,  
It whirrs him wiggling round and round,  
And hurls him into space;  
And those that fall upon the back,  
Or land upon the head,  
Fate lets them lie there where they fall -  
They're just as good as dead.

But some there be, that, like the cat  
Whirl round and round and round,  
And go gyrating off through space,  
Until they strike the ground;  
But when ~~the~~<sup>at</sup> last the ground and they  
Do really come to meet,

You'll always find them right side up—  
They land upon their feet.

And such a man walks off erect,  
Triumphant and elate,  
And with a courage in his heart  
He shakes his fist at fate  
Then fate with a benignant smile  
Upon its face outspread,  
Puts forth its soft, caressing hand  
And pats him on the head.

And he's fate's darling from that day,  
His triumph is complete;  
Fate loves the man who whirls and whirles,  
But lands upon his feet.  
That man whatever his ups and downs,  
Is never wholly spurred,  
Whose perpendicularity  
Is never overturned.

BE THE BEST OF WHATEVER YOU ARE

If you can't be a pine on top of the hill

Be a scrub in the valley, but be

The best little scrub at the side of the rill;

Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

If you can't be a bush be a bit of the grass,  
And some highway some happier make,

If you can't be a muskie then just be a bass —  
But the liveliest bass in the lake!

We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew,  
There's something for all of us here.

There's big work to do and there's lesser to do  
And the task we must do is the near.

If you can't be a highway then just be a trail,

If you can't be the sun, be a star;

It isn't by size that you win or you fail —  
Be the best of whatever you are.

Douglas Malloch

IF (Rudyard Kipling)

If you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,  
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,  
But make allowance for their doubting too;  
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,  
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,  
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,  
And yet, don't look too good nor talk too wise:

If you can dream - and not make dreams your master,  
If you can think and not make thoughts your aim,  
If you can meet with triumph and disaster  
And treat those two imposters just the same,  
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken,  
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,  
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,  
And stoop, and build them up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings  
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,  
And lose, and start again at your beginnings  
And never breathe a word about your loss,  
If you can force your nerve and heart and sinew  
To serve your turn long after they are gone:

And so, hold on when there is nothing else within<sup>you</sup>  
Except the will which says to them, "Hold on."

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,  
Or walk with kings nor lose the common touch,  
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,  
If all men count with you, but none too much;  
If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
With sixty seconds worth of distant run,  
You're is the earth and everything that's in it,  
And which is more, you'll be a Man, my son!

### LIFE

I Life is a gift to be used every day,  
Not to be smothered and hidden away;  
It isn't a thing to be stored in a chest  
Where you gather your keepsakes and treasure your best;  
It isn't a joy to be sipped now and then  
And promptly put back in a dark place again.

II Life is a gift that the humblest may boast of  
And one that the humblest may well make the most of.  
Get out and live it each hour of the day,  
Wear it and use it as much as you may;  
Don't keep it in niches and corners and grooves  
You'll find that in service, its beauty improves

GREATNESS

Who Walks Aloof  
By Gertrude Hamilton Brooke

Who walks aloof, must walk alone;  
Mankind is meant to mingle.  
Battles of life are hardly won  
By those who fight them single.

When warring forces close around,  
The friends we made in playdays  
Will surely help us hold our ground  
And pull us through the gray days.

So let us walk in comradeship,  
Make friends, that we may weather  
The slippery paths where we may trip,  
Unless we walk together.

~~Who walks aloof, must walk alone;~~

## WHAT GOD HATH PROMISED

God hath not promised  
Skies always blue,  
Flower-strewn pathways  
All our life thru;

God hath not promised  
Sun without rain,  
Joy without sorrow  
Peace without pain.

God hath not promised  
We shall not know  
Toil and temptation,  
Trouble and woe;  
He hath not told us  
We shall not bear  
Many a burden  
Many a care.

God hath not promised  
Smooth roads and wide,  
Swift, easy travel,  
Needing no guide;  
Never a mountain  
Rocky and steep,

Never a river  
Turbid and deep:

But God hath promised  
Strength for the days,  
Rest for the labor,  
Light for the way,  
Grace for the trials,  
Help from above,  
Unfailing sympathy,  
Undying love.

Selected

Whenever I am gloomy,  
In time I come to see,  
It's just because I'm thinking  
Entirely of me.

✓ A man can fail many times but he isn't a failure until he begins to blame somebody else.  
- Buffalo News.

57 lines

DESIRE (Anonymous)

✓ O God... help me to be a sport in this game  
of Life.

I don't ask for an easy place in the line-  
up; play me

Anywhere You need me. I only ask for the  
stuff

To give You one hundred per cent of what  
I've got.

If all the hard drives seem to come my way,  
I thank you

You for the compliment. Help me to remem-  
ber that You won't

Ever let anything come my way that You  
and I can't

Handle. And help me to take the bad  
breaks as part

Of the game. Help me to understand that  
the game is full

Of Knocks and Knots and trouble, and <sup>make</sup>  
me thankful

For them. Help me to get so, that the  
harder they

Come, the better I will like them.

And, O God, help me to always play so  
the square no

... Help me  
to come clear;  
Help me to study the books, so that I'll  
know the  
Rules... and to study and think a lot about  
the

Greatest player that ever lived, and other  
great players

That are told about in the Book. If they  
found that the best

Part of the game, was helping the other  
fellows who were out of luck, help me  
To find it out too. Help me to be a regular  
fellow with the other players.

Finally, O God, if Fate seems to uppercut  
me with both

Hands, and I'm laid on the shelf in sickness  
or old

Age... or something... help me to take that too,  
as a part

Of the game. Help me not to whimper or  
squeal that the

Game was a frame-up, or that I had a  
raw deal.

When in the falling dusk, I get the final  
bell, I ask

For no lying complimentary stories. I'd only  
like to know

That I've been a good, gamey guy.

## THE OLD HOME TOWN

(Author unknown)

✓ For it isn't by money you measure a town,  
Or the miles that its borders extends,  
For the best things you gather, whatever the town  
Are contentment, enjoyment, and friends.  
If you live and you work and you develop your town  
In spite of the fact it is small,  
You may find that your town, your own little town  
Is the very best town after all.

## OTHERS

By Charles D. Neige

Lord, help me live from day to day  
In such a self-forgetful way  
That even when I kneel to pray  
My prayers shall be for others

Others, Lord, yes others  
Let this my motto be  
Let me live for others  
That I might live like thee.

I'd rather be a Could Be  
~~If~~ I could not be an Are!  
For a Could Be is ~~no~~ Alay Be  
With a chance of touching far;  
I'd rather be a Has Been  
Than a Might Have Been, by far,  
For a Might Have Been has never been  
But a Has Been was once an Are.

Only a smile that was given me,  
In a noisy classroom one day  
Forgotten, as soon, as given, perhaps,  
As the donor went her way.  
But it pierced the gloom of my saddened <sup>heart,</sup>  
Like a sudden sun-beams ray.  
Straight to my heart it went speeding  
As it chased the clouds away.

## FRIENDSHIP QUOTES

\* ✓ The day I break my faith with friends  
That day my right to friendship ends.

A day for toil, an hour for sport  
But for a friend, life is too short.

He who has a thousand friends has not  
a friend to spare.  
He who has one enemy shall meet him  
everywhere.  
— Persian Proverb

The only reward of virtue is virtue,  
the only way to have a friend is  
to be one.

— Emerson.

Thanks for the sympathies you have shown  
Thanks for each kindly word, each silent token,  
That teaches me when seeming most alone,  
Friends are around us tho' no words be spoken.

## Friendship

Give me a heart  
That measures worth  
Unselfishly to feel  
Delights in all that's genuine  
Respect for all that's real;  
To look on life  
With eyes that see  
Beneath the show and sham.  
Able to fathom what is true  
Within my fellow-man.

## FRIENDSHIP

✓ Friendship needs no symbol,  
Or vow to make it whole;  
It's just a sacred covenant  
That's locked within the soul;  
It knows no creed or station,  
Or thought of gain or fame,  
For what it does is sacred,  
And is done in friendship's name.

July 12

"However dark the immediate future, all is not lost. Humanity will live by the faith and the hope, the love and the suffering of a small number of men, who are to be found in all camps, dispersed through all parties and through all nations, the men who say: 'Nevertheless and in spite of everything, and whatever may come, I believe.' They are the 'sacred root,' the saving remnant. In their hearts lies the force of the resurrection which will come after the night. The world does not stand or fall with discoveries or inventions, nor with the tramples of the armed hosts and the thunder of bombing of planes. The world stands or falls with the laws of life, which Heaven has written in the human conscience. Not what a man does, but how he does it, is decisive. In whatever direction the future moves, whether the earthquake is long in coming or not, we must from now onward learn to live and act in the knowledge that we are all responsible to and for one another, because we have one common eternal destiny, and because we are dependent on one Father who made brothers of us all.

### HAPPINESS

Where's happiness? That city fair  
I sought in vain to find.  
A friend located it for me:  
It's in the state of mind.

### I WONDER

And old man limped along; life's way  
His grief-bowed head was crowned with gray;  
Somebody cheered his dreary day;  
I wonder -- was it you?

There's always someone needing aid,  
Some trembling heart alone, afraid,  
Some load that could be lighter made --  
Can they depend on you?

### SUCCESS

Before God's footstool to confess  
A poor soul knelt, and bowed his head;  
"I failed," he cried. The Master said  
"Thou didst thy best -- that is success."

## YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE

You have to believe in happiness,  
Or happiness never comes.

I know that a bird chirps none the less  
When all that he finds is crumbs.

You ~~will~~<sup>have</sup> to believe the buds will blow, --  
Ah, that's the reason a bird can sing --  
On his darkest day he believes in Spring.

You have to believe in happiness --

It isn't an outward thing.

The Spring never makes the song, I guess,  
As much as the song the Spring.

Aye, many a heart could find content  
If it saw the joy on the road it went,  
The joy ahead when it had to grieve,  
For the joy is there -- but you have  
to believe

- Malloch

## As You Go Thru Life

✓ Don't look for flaws as you go through life;  
And even when you find them,  
It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind  
And look for the virtue behind them,  
For the cloudiest night has the hint of light  
Somewhere in its shadows hiding;  
It is better by far to hunt for a star  
Than the spots on a sun abiding.

The current of life runs ever away  
To the bosom of God's great ocean.  
Don't set your force 'gainst the river's course  
And think to alter its motion.  
Don't waste a curse on the universe--  
Remember it lived before you.  
Don't butt at the stern with your puny force,  
But bend and let it go o'er you.

This world will never adjust itself  
To suit your whims to the letter;  
Some things must go wrong your whole life long,  
And the sooner you know it, the better.  
It's folly to fight with the infinite,  
And go under it, at least, in the wrattle.  
The wiser man shapes into God's plan  
As the water shapes into a vessel.

Edna Wheeler Wilcox

## UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE

In every race, in every creed,  
It matters not, how far apart,  
The language of a loving deed  
Is understood by every heart.  
— Josephine Robinson

## MY PRAYER

God, let me live each lovely day  
So I may know, that come what may,  
I've done my best to live the way  
You'd want me to.

Just let me know, if I should stray,  
That I may stop along the way  
At any time of night or day  
And talk to you  
Elicia Janice.

In my intense desire for sight,  
May I not stand in someone's light.  
And if my neighbor err, I pray,  
Oh, show me, then, my feet of clay,  
God grant to me the highest art;  
Give me the understanding heart.

## THESE THINGS ARE FREE

In gloomy tones we need not cry --  
"How many things there are to buy!"

Here is a thought for you and me, --  
"The best of things in life are free!"

The air, the sunshine, and the sea,  
All gladness, beauty, these are free.

Our faithful friendships, sympathy,  
The joys of living, these are free

All loving service, loyalty,  
Our God's protection, these are free.

The more we look, the more we see  
How many precious things are free.

The heart will find more than the eye  
Of things we do not have to buy.

Let's stop and think; let's know and feel  
That things like this are truly real.

Yes, think how very rich are we  
When all the best of things are free.

## THEY Do Not Know

They do not know the harm they do,  
Who say an unkind thing;  
The hasty word by them forgot,  
In some heart leaves a sting.

They never know the ill they do  
By some unfriendly deed;  
Or what a harvesting of tares  
Where they have sown the seed!

They do not know the good they do,  
Who speak a heartening phrase,  
Or lend a helping hand along  
Lives steep and rugged ways.

They never know the good they do,  
Who cheer and laugh and sing,  
And so, into a toiled-filled day,  
A happier courage bring.

O careless one, think what you do,  
Take heed to what you say.  
And kindly ones, speak, laugh + sing,  
And cheer us on our way.

Courage must come from the soul within  
The man must furnish the will to win  
So figure it out for yourself, my lad --  
You were born with all that the great have had  
With your equipment they all began,  
Get hold of yourself and say "I can!"

✓ His gifts are small who offers wealth  
Without the will to smile,  
And seek for others happiness  
That shortens every mile.

He gives the most who gives himself  
To friendliness and cheer,  
And works to help<sup>^</sup> brother find  
A smoother journey here.  
J.R. Cushing

One cannot change yesterday, that's clear  
Or begin tomorrow until it's here.  
So all that is left for you and for me  
Is to make today as sweet as can be.

I watched them tearing a building down,  
A gang of men in a busy town.  
With a ho-beave-ho and lusty yell  
They swung a beam, and the sidewall fell.  
I asked the foreman: "Are these men skilled  
And the men you'd hire if you had to build?"  
He gave a laugh and said? No, indeed!  
Just common labor is all I need.  
I can easily wreck in a day or two  
What builders have taken a year to do."

And I thought to myself as I went my way  
Which of these roles have I tried to play?  
Am I a builder who works with care  
Measuring life by the rule and square?  
Am I shaping my deeds to a well-made plan  
Patiently doing the best I can?  
Or am I a wrecker, who walks the town  
Content with the labor of tearing down.

## BREAKER AND MAKER

Fate called a quitter from the crowd  
And barred his pathway to success;  
At each new blow he wailed aloud,  
Or faltered in the daily stress;  
And step by step Fate dragged him low,  
The easier each passing day,  
And yet he struck no counter blow,  
Or ever upward fought his way.

And at the end, he cursed the Fate  
That drove him to such bitter state.

Fate picked a fighter from the throng  
And barred his pathway to the goal;  
At each new blow with purpose strong,  
He fought with ever braver soul;  
And step by step he bore Fate back,  
The easier each passing day,  
And soon, before the stout attack,  
Fate passed or beaten, from the way.

And at the end, he blessed Fate's whim  
That helped to make a man of him.

## BOOSTING THE BOOSTER

✓ Boost your city, boost your friend;  
Boost the <sup>school</sup> church that you attend.

Boost the street on which you're dwelling,

Boost the goods that you are selling.

Boost the people round about you,

They can get along without you.

But success will quicker find them

If they know that you're behind them.

Boost for every foreward movement;

Boost for every new improvement;

Boost the man for whom you labor;

Boost the stranger and the neighbor.

Cease to be a chronic knocker;

Cease to be a progress-blocker;

If you'd make your city better

Boost it to the final letter.

There are gains for all our losses,

There are balms for all our pains

But when youth, the dream departs,

It takes something from our hearts,

And it never comes again.

## SERMONS WE SEE

✓ I'd rather see a sermon than hear one  
any day,  
I'd rather one would walk <sup>with me,</sup> than  
merely tell the way,  
The eyes a better pupil and more will-  
ing than the ear,  
Fine counsel is confusing, but examples  
always clear,  
The best of all the preachers are the  
men who live their creeds,  
For to see God put in action is what  
everybody needs.  
I soon can learn to do it, if you let  
me see it done,  
I can watch your hands in action but  
your tongue, too fast, may run;  
The lectures you deliver may be very  
wise and true,  
But I'd rather get my lessons by ob-  
serving what you do.  
I may not understand, - the high  
advice you give  
But there's no misunderstanding, how you  
act and how you live.  
- Edgar A. Guest

No matter how low you are feeling  
You'll find a smile quite revealing,  
It grows in a wreath  
All around the front teeth  
Thus preventing the face from congealing.

### THE HAND OF YOU

Sometimes when shadows cross my path  
As shadows sometimes do,  
I reach my hand across the mist  
And touch the hand of you.  
I know the sun is in the sky,  
I know true love is true,  
But, oh, it comforts in the dark  
To touch the hand of you.

Through all the silence of the years,  
Through friendship old and new,  
The dearest of my memory of my life  
I touch the hand of you.  
The clouds and shadows come along -  
We all must have a few  
But through them all, please God, let me  
Still touch the hand of you.  
Carrie Jacob Bond

Here's to the army and navy  
And the battles they have won,  
Here's to America's colors -  
The colors that never run.

Here's to the American Eagle  
That bird so uncommonly hale,  
Whom nobody yet could entangle  
When they tried to get salt on his tail.

How did  
this get  
here

~~Now I lay me down to <sup>sleep</sup> rest  
I pray the bank my bonds to keep.  
And if tonight I meet my Maker,  
Please get a stylish under-taker  
-Langston~~

"Real joy comes not from ease or riches  
or from the praise of men; but from  
doing something worthwhile."

## A MEMORY SYSTEM

Forget each kindness that you do  
As soon as you have done it.

Forget the praise that fall to you  
The moment you have ~~done~~<sup>heard</sup> it.

Forget the slander that you hear  
Before you can repeat it.

Forget each slight, each spite, each sneer  
Wherever you may meet it.  
— Aesop.

Strange, but blind faith <sup>often</sup> leads you  
safely through the dark glasses.

## ONE WORD

I spoke a nasty word, a bitter word,  
To one whose gentle soul is sensitive  
Until I saw her eyes, her silent lips,  
I never knew what pain one word can give.

I spoke a loving word, a tender word,  
To one who fancied life is hard to live  
Until I saw her face revived by hope  
I never knew the joy ~~one~~<sup>one word</sup> can give.  
— Edna M. Deese.

## A SAFETY PIN

Like many a mouth, this pin is safe only when closed;— open, it pricks and draws blood;— it's a clue too. Biting words, even in play, do hurt. Sarcasm, witty cracks, tossed carelessly here and there, gouge deep-malicious teasing bruises, maim and leaves a scar. If you run around with your safety lever off, you'll find everyone swerving out of your earshot— and why not?

— Elizabeth Woodward

Together is a beginning  
Keeping together is progress  
Thinking together is unity  
Working together is success.

H. C. Jackson

Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things but above all, the power of going out of oneself and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another.

One gives away, and still he grows  
the richer; another keeps what he  
should give, and is the poorer.  
Proverbs 11: 24

The greatest of faults, I should say,  
is to be conscious of none.  
Carlyle

It takes the darkness to bring out  
the lightness in friendship.  
Rod Hendrickson.

Art, like morality, consists of draw-  
ing the line somewhere.

Of what use is it to win an  
argument and lose a friend.

Go often to the house of thy  
friend, for weeds choke up the un-  
used path.

— Shakespeare

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life, he will soon find himself left alone. A man, sir, should keep his friendship in a constant repair.

-Samuel Johnson

~~A~~

#### A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

I want to be rich, dear Master  
Rich toward God and my fellow-men.  
Teach me the noble art of giving.  
May I drain out today's soul reservoir  
That tomorrow I may receive a renewed  
And enlarged supply.

Great minds talk about ideals  
Average minds talk about events  
Small minds talk about people.

The largest room in the world, is  
the room for self-improvement.

## THE WAY TO HAPPINESS

✓ Keep your heart free from hate, your mind from worry. Live simply, expect little; give much; fill your life with love; scatter sunshine. Forget self. Think of others, and do as you would be done by.

## COURAGE

Courage for the great sorrows of life, and patience for the small ones; and then when you have accomplished your daily task, go to sleep in peace. God is awake.

## HEROISM

✓ The lives of truest heroism are those in which there are no great deeds to look back upon. It is the little things well done that go to make up a successful and truly good life.

— Theodore Roosevelt.

Aim above morality. Be not simply good, be good for something.

— Henry D. Thoreau.

Play not for gain, but for sport. Who plays for <sup>more</sup> than he can lose with pleasure stakes his heart.

George Herbert

No sadder proof can be given by a man of his own littleness than disbelief in great men.

Thomas Carlyle

Those who live on the mountains have a longer day than those who live in the valley. Sometimes all we need to brighten our day is to rise a little higher.

✓ Any coward can fight a battle when he's sure of winning; but give me the man who has pluck to fight when he's sure of losing. That's my way, sir; and there are many victories worse than a defeat.

— George Eliot

I am only one,  
But still I am one.  
I cannot do everything  
But still, I can do something  
And because I cannot do everything  
I will not refuse to do the some-  
thing that I can do.

Edward Everett Hale.

The rung of a ladder was never  
made to rest upon, but only to hold  
a man's foot long enough to enable him  
to put the other somewhat higher.

Thomas H. Huxley.

On the field of friendly strife are  
sown the seeds, which, in other years on  
other fields will bear the fruits of victory.

Gen. Douglas MacArthur.

The way to develop the best that  
is in man is by appreciation and en-  
couragement.

Schwab

You cannot prevent the birds of sorrow from flying over your head, but you can prevent them from building nests in your hair.

— Chinese proverb

Silence is not always tact, and it is tact that is golden, not silence.

— Samuel Butler

The frontiers are not East or West, North or South, but wherever a man fronts a fact.

— Thoreau

✓ The person who adjusts himself to his fellows, has confidence in them in spite of their weaknesses, trusts them in spite of their betrayals and denials, cooperates with them in spite of their antagonisms, that person is a real friend, and has the fountain of perpetual youth.

A lady  
A gentleman is one who thinks more of  
other people's feeling than of his own  
rights; and more of other people's rights  
than of his own feeling.

The great pleasure I know is to do  
a good action by stealth and have  
it found out by accident.

— Charles Lamb

✓ Great occasions do not make heroes or  
cowards; they simply unveil them to  
the eyes of men. Silently and im-  
perceptibly, as we wake or sleep, we  
grow strong or weak; and at last some  
crisis shows us what we have become.

— Cannon Westcott

I am defeated, and know it, if I  
meet any human being from whom  
I find myself unable to learn any-  
thing.

— George Herbert Palmer