

CHARACTER AND CITIZENSHIP SECTION**FAITH**

By ARTHUR MEE •

PESSIMISM is despair; the pessimist is the man who looks out on the world without hope, seeing gloom in everything, and believing the worst. We should guard ourselves against this always, because nothing is more certain than that the world moves on toward good.

The world has always laughed at the dreamers who make things come true. In every age there are those who dream and those who laugh, and when the age has passed away another age comes on. It is true that when the world looks back it puts up monuments to those who dreamed and laughs at those who laughed.

Let them laugh! Think of the men who would not believe. Now we mock those men of the past who would not believe things beyond their little understanding.

We should not say that dreams will not come true. Shakespeare did not believe in the telephone, but he did not laugh at the thought of it, for he believed that there are "more things in heaven and in earth than are dreamed of" by the wisest men alive.

Nobody believed in flying by airplane for a long time. Wherever we look, whatever we think of, the pessimist is there. He is without faith. The truth is that the world is too wonderful to believe.

The things we see about us are hard to believe. It is hard to believe that man has done the things he has done; of course, it is hard to believe. There are many things that are hard to believe. There are many things beyond our understanding, but we know the way we came, we know the way we go, and the rock on

which our feet are set is not to be laughed into dust. Let them laugh who will, but as for us, let us believe—let us have faith.

Let us have faith in our country. Let us believe that our country is developing into a great country. Let us have faith in the ability of those who are at the head of our government; let us have faith in the people of our country.

But we must remember that "faith without works is dead." If we have faith in our country and her people, if we believe that ours will, in time, be a great country, we must do everything we

can to bring that about. Once you have faith, you must think, and strive, and work with might and main so that your faith will not be dead; do not have faith without works.

The Bible is full of promises which encourage faith. Perhaps the greatest of these is found in the Gospel of Saint Matthew in which is found the oft-

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FAITHFUL KEEPER

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Juana and the boys lived. His feet were sore and bleeding, and he was very, very dusty and thirsty. His eyes had "a pleading look" as Juana's mother truly said.

"He shall never go away again," said Juana's father. The boys cheered, and as for little Juana, never before in her life had she been so happy.

Keeper was delighted to see everyone again, especially little Juana. Back and forth he wagged his old tail, and lifted up one of his poor sore paws, and licked Juana's hand to show how pleased he was.

Juana and Keeper were greater friends than ever after that, and even the neighbors, when they heard the story of the dog's devotion and faithfulness, said, "We won't complain about him any more!"

And so little Juana and the boys again had their friend and companion, faithful Keeper.

SOME QUESTIONS

1. Do you like dog stories?
2. Did you like this one? Why?
3. Do you think Keeper was really a dangerous animal?

FAITH

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repeated words of Jesus in which He said, "For verily I say unto you, If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove: and nothing shall be impossible unto you."

Saint Luke quotes Jesus as saying, "If ye had faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye might say unto this sycamine tree, Be thou plucked up by the root, and he thou planted in the sea; and it should obey you."

Let us remember that without faith, we can do nothing; that with faith, all things are possible.

FAITH

Say not the struggle naught availeth,

Say not that labor is in vain;

Say not the enemy ne'er faileth,

And as things are they must remain.

For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,

Seem here not e'en an inch to gain,

Far back, through creeks and inlets making,

Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

And not by eastern windows only,

When daylight comes, comes in the light,

KITTY KAT

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2. What did Dolores do when she was called?

3. Was that the right way to do? Why not?

4. What sound did Dolores hear?

5. What did she do?

6. What did she see?

7. What did Kitty Kat do at first?

8. What did Kitty Kat seem to think of the sounds made by the keys?

9. Where did he sit?

10. Then what happened?

DESSERTS

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the juice. Bake the pie crust first, and then add the lemon filling. Keep the whites of the eggs for the meringue.

Whip up the whites stiff, add a little pulverized sugar, and then spread it on top of the pie. Put in the oven for a few minutes.

Pie Crust

Use three cupfuls of flour (sifted) to which has been added two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, two cupfuls of lard, and one cupful of water. Roll to the proper thickness and bake quickly.

In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly,
But westward, look, the land is bright.

—Selected.