all, is a condition of Life?

And there my brother lay dead. No more to ad lib those jokes, no more to sing those songs, no more to paint those sketches. While outside, the grass grew greener yet, the rain still pittered and pattered more strongly and the high

school kids grew more chatty in thicker droves. Someone among them will have to crack that joke, hum that tune and do the brushwork....

Oh, but well....

"For men may come and men may go."
by j. s. f.

The Greatness of the Few

by Arsenia F. Delizo

HOW true the saying is—
"The truly great man is always simple and good"....

How many of our people today, especially among our present-day students, belong to this class? 'Tis only the few who have the courage and strength of character to go against the many-who take pride in smartness. These are the men who, from bitten experiences and costly mistakes, have finally developed a "way of life". In their youth they had to fight and fight hard, against the obstacles of poverty and discouragement.

A speaker comes and says he has nothing to say about himself except that of his humble beginning. Yet in his very words and in the calm poise and quiet dignity of his bearing, the intelligent listener can discern the very spot



of his greatness. His is not a personality that needs to be broadcast but it is one that just shows itself and eventually, wins the admiration of both the idealist and realist. Such a quiet influence plays an important role in the molding of a better citizenry. Such are the very specimens of truly great men.

The simple and good men, though devoid of peacock's feathers and a lordly turkey's gait, is a gentleman—more than that—he is the "Great Man." He may not be renowned but in his own sphere of in-

fluence, he is a known man, a man with peace of mind.

They fought with strong will, begotten of God and with that firm determination that spells success. Mastering self, they emerged with more optimism, less vanity, and greater ambition—real "Exhibit A's" of true greatness.



After all's said and done the Gold Ore is still your paper. Contribute to it. Send in your articles, short—stories, poems, and essays. We promise not to publish them unless they meet the Staff's standards.

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