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## Make Good.

Have an aim in life. Have a vision; be a dreamer; cultivate a noble fancy, but do not waver regarding your mission in life. You never know what you can do until you try. Should you fail at the first trial be not discouraged, but accept the lesson taught by failure and try again. Your mission being a worthy one, stay with it and "make good."

If we look into the past—the book of the past is more easily read than the book of the future—we' discover that those patient, plodding mortals have been the ones who achieved the great successes which revolutionized the world in former years. Take two people of equal attainments and it is but logical to believe that the one who works the hardest at a given thing must be the one who will reap the greatest reward, all things being equal excepting the efforts put forth by the two individuals concerned.

Genius without a spirit of energy behind it will accomplish very little in this world. It is he who uses his brains for the guidance of his efforts that "makes good" in this world. No one class of people have a mortgage on genius, and God in His wisdom has often planted the

seed of genius in every lowly soil. It is not the heritance of kings or queens, but the plebeian in this respect can stand as high or higher than the patrician.

No matter what your talents may be, no matter what are your surroundings, your environment, if you fail to go into what is up to you with energy and determination you will not "make good," you will be a failure. To succeed in life one need not have his name upon everybody's lips nor be pointed out on every side as a "success." It is possible to "make good" in a quiet way without the acclaim of the multitude. Let all endeavor, regardless of their apparent lack of opportunities, to succeed and with energy and patience the reward must come. Bear in mind that history teaches that in things dearest and most sacred to the human heart the humblest mortals have left mankind the richest legacies.

The little ones believe in taking time by the forelook, as is evidenced by the fact that numerous letters have already found their way to the letter-box in Miss Troutman's building, addressed to Santa Claus. They are quaint little appeals to "good old Santa" and fully set forth the desire of the childish heart.