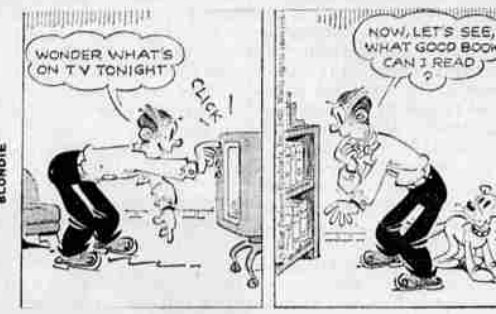


COMICS



POET'S CORNER

OH -- IT'S SPRING!
God made the winter and the spring.
The summer and the fall;
And only by His saving grace
Is there anything at all.

All our love and eternal soul,
And every baby that is born;
The twilight, with its silvery stars
And the sparkling dewy morn.

Each evergreen and maple,
And all the birds on earth,
God created every little thing,
However small its worth.

The flowers will start to bloom,
And spring is at our door;
Let us remember all His blessings
And give thanks ever more.

Thank Him for the spring rains,
That brings blossoms from the ground;
And every inspiration in
The greenery all around.

And for every starry night,
And the full moon, on high;
And every little blessing
He sends us from the sky.
C.J.H.

SPRINGTIME
Light winds in the treetops
Fleecy clouds in the sky
Meadows carpeted with green
Sheep feeding close by
Flowers blooming and fragrant
Returning birds on the wing
Wind, showers and sunshine
For now it is Spring.
T. H. M.--Malin

WILD FLOWERS
When over all the earth Dame Nature
Stretches forth her lavish hand
And with sunshine and with shower
Makes of it a fairy land.

And also in forest and prairie
On mountain, hill and dale
In desert and in shady nook
By stream and in the vale.

Blossom the beautiful flowers
To gladden the heart and eye
And fill us with wonder and pleasure
As we gaze in our passing by.
H.M.

WALKING
Walking all alone:
True meditation.
Walking with friends:
Gives inspiration.
Walking with honor:
Credit is due.
Walking with fraud:
Start life anew.
Walking with haste:
Missing so much.
Walking slowly:
Keeping in touch.
Walking with smiles:
Admired by all.
Walking with frown:
Chances are small.
Walking with peace:
World's all right.
Walking with war:
Sad is our plight.
Walking with joy:
Freedom from care.
Walking with grief:
Hardest to bear.
Jennie Charles

GARDEN VERSES
Only a seed, but it sprouted
When put in the warm, damp
earth.
Only a seed, but a good one
That grew when you gave it
birth.

Only a word, but a kind one
When you gave it as to a friend--
Only a smile as a welcome
That grew and grew without end.
H.M.

MONA LISA
Mona Lisa guard thee well
In thy metal, plastic shell
Across the ocean wild and wide
Your stalwart escort by your
side
Countless thousands come to
view
Your stately grace enriched
anew
Across the balcony your eyes
Softly, piercingly devise
Where mountains brown and
blue unfold
Luster tones turquoise and gold
Simplicity of dress adorns
Your hair is veiled, cascading
worn
Your hands speak gently of the
arts
Your smile mysterious, mocks,
imparts
Sweet love around a hungry
world
And charm so pure and rich
unfurled.
M.R.K.

A FAMILY PRAYER
Lord up above in heaven so
high,
Look down this way if you can.
For we're praying to you in
Hopes that you bless this very
Small house of man.

Bless each living soul inside,
Until each one believes
That without your sacred
way of life,
We'd be as helpless as the
leaves.

Help us to pass each test of
life,
That you will have us do.
Guide us to the path of light,
So we can follow you, Amen.
Mary Lenninger.