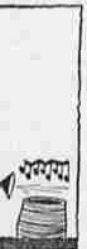


COMICS

How CAN A VISITOR TO OUR SHORES EVER LEARN THE LANGUAGE? TAKE HIM TO A BOWLING MATCH—A STRIKE IS CHEERED...



STAR GAZER

By CLAY R. POLLAN

Your Daily Activity Guide
According to the Stars

To develop message for Monday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

DATE	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
MAR. 21	1 Fine	2 Do	3 For	4 You'll	5 Unless	6 Have	7 Making	8 These	9 Good	10 For	11 Short	12 Extra
APR. 21	13 Financial	14 You	15 Only	16 Watch	17 Win	18 Your	19 In	20 Need	21 Asked	22 Someone	23 Home	24 The
MAY 21	25 Ties	26 Ties	27 Necessary	28 Atmosphere	29 Keep	30 Keep	31 Keep	32 Keep	33 Keep	34 Keep	35 Keep	36 Keep
JUN. 21	37 Keep	38 Keep	39 Keep	40 Keep	41 Keep	42 Keep	43 Keep	44 Keep	45 Keep	46 Keep	47 Keep	48 Keep
JUL. 21	49 Keep	50 Keep	51 Keep	52 Keep	53 Keep	54 Keep	55 Keep	56 Keep	57 Keep	58 Keep	59 Keep	60 Keep
AUG. 21	61 Keep	62 Keep	63 Keep	64 Keep	65 Keep	66 Keep	67 Keep	68 Keep	69 Keep	70 Keep	71 Keep	72 Keep
SEPT. 21	73 Keep	74 Keep	75 Keep	76 Keep	77 Keep	78 Keep	79 Keep	80 Keep	81 Keep	82 Keep	83 Keep	84 Keep
OCT. 21	85 Keep	86 Keep	87 Keep	88 Keep	89 Keep	90 Keep	91 Keep	92 Keep	93 Keep	94 Keep	95 Keep	96 Keep
NOV. 21	97 Keep	98 Keep	99 Keep	100 Keep	101 Keep	102 Keep	103 Keep	104 Keep	105 Keep	106 Keep	107 Keep	108 Keep
DEC. 21	109 Keep	110 Keep	111 Keep	112 Keep	113 Keep	114 Keep	115 Keep	116 Keep	117 Keep	118 Keep	119 Keep	120 Keep

Good Adverse Neutral

POET'S CORNER

IIIHEFA POETS CORNER

JUST DADDY'S DAY

Today is just Daddy's Day,
And let there be no loss;
In giving praise to him,
Our Daddy, who is the Boss.

We set this day aside to
Give him our utmost praise;
He who is so thoughtful in
All his quiet ways.

He is the head of our family,
And the master of the house;
Sometimes his voice is booming
Again, as quiet as a mouse.

He matches his pay check,
With all the bills that are;
Including our life insurance,
And the payments on the car.

Yet, he doesn't ask for much,
He's as gentle as a dove;
His most urgent desire is
To work for those he loves.

He always does his level best,
Whichever is his way;
May God be extra good to him,
On this, just Father's Day.

C.J.H.

A VESSEL FORMED BY THE MASTER'S HANDS

A heart full of love giving aid to the poor,
Seeking entrance to heaven's own land,
Spreading joy all around, for his cup runneth o'er,
A vessel formed by the Master's hands.

Serenely he tells of the peace that is given,
When God calls and forgiveness is gained,
Now suffering long he looks toward life's evening,
A vessel formed by the Master's hands.

With gentleness claims the smile of a child,
On God's given goodness he stands,
With faith quenches all evil darts of the wild,
A vessel formed by the Master's hands.

Through meekness he still remains true to the cross,
To be humble our Saviour has planned,
With temperance masters the lust and the dross,
A vessel formed by the Master's hands.

Hardened by experience, yet soft where God wills,
Shows the beauty of Jesus so grand,
For all who should look, his beauty is still,
A vessel formed by the Master's hands.

The fruit of the Spirit he bears day by day,
Treasures sought by monarch and renowned,
Yet praises the builder of potter of clay,
A vessel formed by the Master's hands.

Though some may seek honor, riches and fame,
In the church, he's content with God's band,
Giving and serving, eternally the same,
A vessel formed by the Master's hands.

Mrs. Leon Lybrand

MOTHER

Mother is a sacred word,
The meaning behind it shows it.
The worries and work,
And there's clothes to mend
And stockings now to knit,
Oh dear Lord can't you see
What this little woman means to me.

Often I have heard her cry,
Where does all the money fly,
She tries her hardest to give us the best,
She fills us with love and lots of happiness.

God sent my mother to take his place,
Just for a little while,
She's ready there to do her work,
And ready with a smile.

Someday her black, radiant hair,
Will turn a silver gray,
Just because of age,
She'll never change her ways.

She'll never change her way of filling a room with happiness,
Or change the way of Her simple way of dress.

The phrase, that mothers are heaven sent,
Has never been more true.
This poem, Mom, expresses
The love I have for you.

Mary Lenninger.

SPRING TIME

The mist up in the heavens
Lightly rests on the mountains high,
In the distance birds sing
Loud the song which they know best.

Left and right and o'er the hills
The beautiful green fields lie,
For there is no greater
Place than springtime in the West.

Mary Lenninger.

