

## Palestine—Ancient And Modern

—Barbara Shambly

Why do the Jews call Palestine their Promised Land? The Old Testament tells us that God promised the land we call Palestine to Moses in these words:

"I will bring you up out of the affliction of Egypt unto the land of the Canaanites—unto a land flowing with milk and honey."

Affliction means "distress" and that word tells exactly the state of the Jews today. The "affliction of Egypt" was the slavery forced on the Jews by the Pharaohs of Egypt and the Hitler of World War II.

The land of the Canaanites, which is today called Palestine, is the destination of Jews today, just as it was when God promised to deliver them out of the "affliction of Egypt."

Under the leadership of Moses first and Joshua later, the Jews conquered Canaan in the year 1400 B.C. From 1400 B.C. to 70 A.D. Canaan was a Jewish nation, but then the Romans conquered them, and they were again under another rule—no longer a free nation to think and judge for themselves. After the Roman conquest, the Jews spread to other countries all over the world and no longer were a national group.

In some of the countries they lived the Jews were persecuted. They had their own little city within a city called a "ghetto." In the middle ages, when the Jews were living in the ghettos, the governments of most cities required the Jewish men to wear yellow hats and the Jewish women to wear yellow veils. This rule was especially enforced at Rome by guards placed at the gates of these ghettos. It was not until the time of Pius IX, about 1875, that the walls of the Roman ghetto were pulled down and the Jews allowed to live as they pleased. The ghetto was restored in Warsaw in 1940 after the conquest of Poland by Germany.

Jews were killed; their quarters were raided by people who blamed the Jews for bad conditions in their country. More of the pogroms occurred in Russia in 1881, and the next year a small group of Jews left Russia and Rumania for Palestine. The idea of returning to their home country appealed to other Jews, and they were encouraged to settle in the Holy Land by the World Zionist Organization, formed in 1897.

After Hitler rose to power in Germany in 1933, more and more Jews wanted to go to Palestine, but the British cut immigration down to 75,000 over a period of five years. Before the war there were about 7,500,000 Jews in Europe, not including Russia. At the end of the war only 1,500,000 were left. Six million were killed by Nazis or starved to death.

Many Jews returned to their former homes but close to 250,000 are still homeless or unwilling to return to their old homes. These people are in D.P. camps in Germany and Austria, and are eager to go to Palestine.

The British admit 1,500 Jews to Palestine each month, but many more have tried to enter only to be met by the unyielding hand of the British.

Altogether there are 1,200,000 displaced persons in Europe; 20% are Jews; 70% are Catholics; and 10% are Protestants.

When the special U. N. committee visited the D. P. camps, it found that the majority of the Jews wanted to go back to Palestine. The committee recommended that 150,000 Jews be allowed to enter a Jewish state in Palestine within the next two years.

## Hats

—Edgar Swing

There are many kinds of hats such as derbys, tophats, ten-gallon hats, and women's hats. The ones which interest me most are ten-gallon hats, which cowboys wear, and women's hats. Ush! The latter slay me. Most women's hats are out of this world. I do not know what world they are from, but they are not from this one.

I shall attempt to describe some of the hats which are fashionable in this atomic age. There are hats which resemble very much a pie pan turned upside down with a garden hose twisted around a bird's nest. Then there is the flower garden perched on a wagon wheel designed especially for gardeners. For short women there is the kitchen stove pipe turned upside down. For women with square heads there is the shoe box with flaps. It may be turned upside down to catch rain water if necessary. Additional drain pipes are built in in such a case. Then for women with a hideous face there is the bean pot with a mosquito net to hide the un-earthly features. For hot-headed women there is the block of ice which leans to one side of the head in case the ice melts. For women who like to have their way in everything there is the fortress with eight .20 mm. guns protruding from the sides. For school teachers there is the encyclopedia with a row of flowers along the front and a compartment in the rear designed especially for carrying exam papers.

I guess that takes in about all of the hats that are mentionable. I shall end this theme with all kinds of apologies to Miss Hedda Hopper who is a modern "madhatter."

## Opportunity, The Door to Success

—John Foust

"Oh! who art thou so fast proceeding,  
Ne'er glancing back thine eyes of flame?"

Mark'd but by few, through earth  
I'm speeding,

And Opportunity's my name.

What form is that which scowls beside thee?

Repentance is the form you see:

Learn then, the fate may yet betide thee:

She seizes them who seize not me."

Opportunity is always present. The biggest disappointment is the fact that very few people have the power to see an opportunity when it appears. Those people who are able to see an opportunity and grasp it are those people who are our leaders and who have made a success of their lives. Often those people who have been a success are envied by their less fortunate friends. Those persons who are less fortunate only say that their friends had a little luck. What they usually do not realize is the fact that they had the same opportunity but did not take it.

One of the best examples of those people who do not take advantage of an opportunity is that of the people who stop going to school when they become old enough to stop. Later in life when their classmates are a success in life, they regret very much

## Poets' Corner



### THE OTHER LOVE

—Eva Mae Link

This is not the first time  
That I've been cast aside;  
There has always been another  
To hurt my heart and pride.

This time she came before me;  
My defeat, I already knew;  
But I held my head up, bravely;  
I put my trust in you.

She let you down—  
I know that, too;  
But still I kept on  
Loving you.

You had your faith  
For her, not me;  
I should have known  
That I was free.

You did not say  
That you were through;  
And Fate kept me  
Still loving you.

Oh! please forgive;  
I did not know  
That your love for her  
Was still aglow.

She has your heart—  
I have your hand;  
But I'll try my best  
To understand.

So good-bye, dear,  
May she come back;  
For me, I'll go on—  
Not turning back.

I'll not forget you,  
My love will not die;  
May your other love  
Love you till you die.

the fact that they did not take advantage of the opportunity of education which lay before them. The only thing that they can say is, "If only I had not stopped going to school!"

Then there is the story of the clerk in a business firm whose meager earnings were only enough to cover the bare essentials of life. He was given several chances to get higher paying jobs, but they did not seem as secure as his present job. Therefore, because he was afraid of opportunity, he never went through the door of success.

We owe the success of this great country of ours to the fact that our forefathers had enough foresight to grasp an opportunity when it appeared. This valuable trait of taking advantage of an opportunity has been handed down through the generations until today we are the most successful people on earth.

In six more months we shall graduate from Lexington High School. After that we shall be on our own. The one thing that will determine our success in the world of tomorrow will not be altogether what we have learned but will be our ability to take advantage of every opportunity. If we are afraid to open the door when opportunity knocks, we are doomed to failure.

Opportunity is the door to success and waits on no man.

### THE REAL THING?

—Laura Kepley

I should have known it wouldn't last  
Before I built my hopes so high:  
I should have known he'd let me go  
If someone else came by.

Now I'll admit I was a fool  
To even think that it could last,  
Because he's found him someone else,  
And I'm just in the past.

Maybe I got a dirty deal,  
But I guess that was just my fate.  
Even so I can forgive,  
Because him I can't hate.

Maybe when this fling is o'er,  
He will at last come back to me.  
But will it ever be the same  
Since he's forsaken me?

Maybe I really don't like him—  
Maybe I only think I do;  
But there's no use to kid myself;  
I know why I feel so blue.

Maybe the course of real, deep love  
Does not always run smooth and true,  
But in all cases—rough or smooth—  
A true love will come through.

I guess I'll always love him still,  
Even though he thinks I'm not the one;

Maybe I should forget him now,  
But some things can't be done.

### SELECTED

Me love is gone,  
Him did me dirt.  
Me did not know  
Him was a flirt.  
To those who love  
Let I forbid  
Lest they be dood  
Like I been did.

## Time, the Wine of Life

—Betty Ann Wall

Can one really measure time? Time is endless. How different are the three minutes of a long distance telephone call and the three minutes of waiting for an egg to boil. Is the mind capable of judging time accurately? Facts prove the answer negative.

One may watch a small child as he plants a seed and waits patiently for it to grow into the beautiful blossom so soon faded. Then there are the last minutes of an exciting race or the lengthy last minute of a football game when the opponent is about to score. How very long the days seem before a vacation; but how fast the trip is spent, and it is time to return home. We have much anticipation before the "big dance," and time passes very slowly; but then very soon it is all over.

The clock tells time every minute of every day and does not wait for things to happen. We adjust ourselves to time, not time to our own wishes. I am afraid if we could adjust time to our own desires there would be so much confusion nobody would be able to do anything. That is the difference in the man-made clock and the ability God gave us to judge time. We can stop or start our mind clock any time we want to.

Greatest of all are the short seconds of life compared to the inconceivable span of eternity.

"Made, bitter sweet, from fruits of life,

There is a wine,  
It quenches every human thirst—  
We call it Time."

—Jean Herrick.