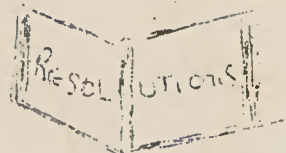


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OUR YEAR

A new year is well on its way--1945 a year we have never seen before, never used, never stained. This year is ours to leave upon the pages of our days records of our achievements--but, also, of our failures. There will be failures; we may as well realize that before we go too far. But each time we stumble and go on, we can know we have grown a little more, become a little stronger, come a step nearer our goal.

Some people treat years just as they treat clother--wear them, throw them around, never think of getting something ready to wear tomorrow. And so with the year--live it, fast and furiously, waste it, with no thought of preparing for our tomorrows.

But then some people go to the other extreme and treat their year like an antique chair--to be looked at but not used.

If we can but find the "Happy Medium,"

if we can take care of our days as we might an antique chair but at the same time use them in preparing for tomorrow and for the years to come.

Unheard of things may happen this year and wonderful inventions may be made, things we now believe impossible; but no matter what comes there will be plenty left for us to do as soon as we are ready. All we have to do is--get ready. We can begin by using this year every day of it, to bring us a little nearer to that thing we're going to do.

Try This Way First--Not Last

On D-Day America prayed, prayed as she as a nation had not prayed for a long time, and there was success and triumph for our forces. In December and at Christmas time, we were so busy thinking about our own pleasures, and so confident that we "had the war in the bag," anyway, that many of us underestimated the ability of the German army to make a counter-attack and we forgot to pray. We got a terrific shock surprise!

We are inclined to think of prayer as something for the minister or the other person to do, but if the Allies are to win this war and any sort of a decent peace afterwards, she needs prayer. Prayer can and must be a part of each of our daily lives. Is something dreadful--much more dreadful than what we have seen yet--going to have to happen to us to make us realize what could happen?

"More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of." Let's try it.

ALUMNAE

Juanita Caiswell, College '41, is working at the U. of Florida in Gainesville, Florida