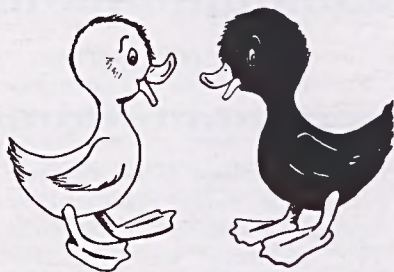


Duckgration

HELMA HUTCHINS



Today, Duckov is still torn by prejudice, but the ducks are trying to overlook tradition, color, ethnic differences. In place of these, they are using kindness, consideration, and a broad-minded approach as they paddle on the creek toward the town of Understanding.

Drought Farm

A cloudless sky which holds no promise of rain hovers over a parched farm, which longs for every precious drop that might fall from heaven. The ground is hard, and the wind dances with joy as it kicks up a sheet of dust which causes a pall of despair to cover every object. A misty haze is cast over the surrounding trees, making them look hot and depressed, as if they were a frame for the pictures of brown and gray painted there by the drought.

Once there was life on the farm. The farm once heard the laughter and felt the bare feet of the children who lived in the little brown farm house. A blanket of sand now creeps over the entire farm and smothers the last sparks of hope. Now only the breath of the dry wind can be heard howling across the bleached fields. The drought renews its victory each day as it paints a dismal scene across the parched land. Now the farm is just a barren stretch of land, but someday rain might come again; yes, maybe.

LANCE HENDERSON

Horns

WILLARD GRIGGS

Tragedy on the highways is inevitably accompanied by a blast from a horn of an automobile. There was a screech of brakes, a shrill blast of a horn, a woman's scream, and then silence.

One can visit any of the war-plagued countries of Europe and see the effects of the blast of an air raid horn. The people have learned to associate the sound with death, because during the Second World War air raid horns always announced the coming of enemy airplanes carrying missiles of death. Horns are a peculiar lot. Some of them proclaim tragedy, warning and fear; others relief and joy.

Let us not think only of the dark side of a horn's life, for there is joy and happiness also in the life cycle of a horn. Can one imagine what kind of thrill a three year old youngster gets from blowing a Halloween horn? To him it is a type of fun or recreation. He creeps behind someone and gives forth a loud "toot." The startled person jumps, and one can see joy spread over the child's face as he watches the reactions of his victim. This horn represents only joy and fun to him.

Horns are also a sign of relief to many people. They are used in many factories to announce breaks, lunch periods, and finally quitting time. The sound of a horn signifying quitting time brings relief and relaxation to a worker who has labored for eight hours. He learns to forget his toil and strain, and to place himself on a different pedestal — the pedestal of self-government.

A horn is as much a part of life as any other device. It will continue to be one of the mainstays in life as long as it announces tragedy, fear, joy and relief.