

Awakening

Lulu A. Conn

When consciousness first reaches out to bring us from our drifting cloud of sleep, it is like the sunlight upon the floor of a woods, dancing in patterns of sparkling happiness, now and then arrested by a shadow of seriousness.

Flitting reflections of other days and a certain expectation of the days to come cast their pattern upon the mist, as if the wind stirred the leaves and allowed a little more sunlight to penetrate.

Then full consciousness grasps us with shocking force. The delicious drifting of sleep and the iridescence of wakening cease.

Purple Patch

Radical groups are like leaky faucets. Inconsequential if the drain is open, but extremely harmful if the drain is clogged with selfishness, greed and hatred. Little drips of dislike and propaganda can soon become whirlpools of treachery.

The most effective weapon in dissolving this clog is not greed, hatred and selfishness in return. The catharsis is a simple word, called tolerance. A simple word that so few people practice.

Norma Brown

All men accept the presence of natural law, but all through the ages some men have not been satisfied with just knowing that such laws exist. They have wanted to know why wood floats, they have wanted to know what makes us laugh and cry. In order to answer their questions, they have developed a tool known as schooling. With this tool we can pry the lid off the secrets of education. With this tool, we can chip away the veneer that covers the surface of education and help ourselves to the riches which lie within.

— J. Winston Martin