Or Americans today the subject of security is one of utmost interest and concern. In an age blinded by the glitter of materialism, the foremost goal of Americans is the attainment of economic security. It is the ideal of almost everyone to be able to live graciously. This attitude, which is manifested in such devices as pension plans, life insurance, and social security, has made security one of the most discussed and written-about subjects of our time.

But, is this ideal which is sought so intently by the people real security? Does the person who devotes his entire life to the acquisition of material possessions and monetary wealth necessarily feel secure? I say no! Security is not having a good job or money in the bank; security is a state of mind.

This security belongs to the man who realizes that he was placed on earth merely to live a life and that he is doing this in the way he feels it should be done. Although his station in society may not be high, he knows that he has attained it through his own efforts. Since he recognizes his own talents and limitations, he does not despair because he has not obtained the unobtainable. Above all he realizes that he is a man. If he tries and fails, seemingly losing everything, he still has himself, which is all that he needs to start over. With this thought in mind, he pushes forward, not fearing the unknown. He faces even death, the greatest of unknowns, with a peace of mind which results from the knowledge that he has lived in the best manner possible. This knowledge is security, the true security which may be shared by the millionaire and the factory worker, the hobo and the school teacher.

### The Open Gate

Beginning our nebulous plans with "if"
We trace through labyrinths of time
Results too numerous to calculate,
Uncertain, pausing before the open gate.

Teasingly, sombre shadows disappear
Beyond the gate; hope seems reality—
'Til one says "but;" begins the deadly bout