

able to squeeze in breakfast for her starving family and be ready for church before any of them. She will don her best hat and gently chide Grandfather for not having had the car washed for Sunday. Being in church early has always been one of the things on which she prides herself. It is then that she is able to sit erect in the pew and watch the other members as they enter. This she does with great solemnity, for she considers it one of her sacred duties to act as official greeter. She was elected treasurer of the Laides' Aid Society, and her services are performed faithfully and with a great deal of conscientiousness. We all know that it is one of her greatest wishes to be re-elected just so she would be able to decline the honor magnanimously. Things like this endear her to the hearts of all of us, who consider her to be the perfect grandmother.

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Fight for a Future

Laura Rose Holderman

In this present day world of guided missiles, miracle drugs, and the new wonder, television, people give little thought to why this nation strives to keep a sure footing in world progress. The average American takes these things for granted and accepts them as casually as one does the weather or the time of day. If one would stop and think how lucky he is to live in this country, he would find his blessings bountiful and endless. If in counting these blessings, he would stop and remember who made them possible, he would gain a better understanding of present day problems. I have heard many people comment in connection with the war in Korea, "No one, not even the men in combat, knows exactly what we are fighting for." To me, this is the understatement of the year. I am ashamed to hear an American make such a statement as this. It makes us seem frivolous and "flighty" in our thinking. A country as great as the United States would not take such a drastic step as entering a war if it did not know what its intentions were. Not long ago I watched five of my childhood friends go off to war, five boys that I played "Cowboys and Indians" with and bandaged when they were mortally wounded on the battlefield. They knew what they were fighting for. When they received their call, they left

their jobs and suddenly grew up from a sloppy high school boy in a "hot rod" to a man with much more serious thoughts in mind. These boys were not better because they had been called by their country to perhaps give their lives in battle. They went as true soldiers to answer a just call. Those boys, and thousands like them, knew exactly what they were fighting for. They were fighting for the privilege of the little girl next door to ride her tricycle on the sidewalk, for the privilege of the family to take a pleasure ride on a highway unmolested, for the privilege of the minister to preach a sermon on his own beliefs. They knew they were fighting for the American people. Boys will leave their homes, their sweethearts, and their families for this cause.

This is what makes this country great—the response of the people when a crisis occurs. American people have shown this response as far back as the French and Indian War and as recently as World War II. When America ceases to respond to the call of duty, there will cease to be an America. There will be war as long as there are people, and as long as there are Americans, there will be freedom. I feel that we shall survive this war and go on to live normally again until another Hitler or Stalin threatens the world with his program of tyranny and hate, but the good and strong will always win.

If ever a person is in doubt as to the reason for the United States' entering the war, he should look for his history book and read about the destruction of Gettysburg or the blood of Iwo Jima. He will see the answer on the face of a disabled veteran or hear it in the voice of an immigrant from Europe. He will then know that we are not fighting for a lost cause. We are fighting for the future of our children and the future of the United States.