## The Hand That Rocks the Cradle

They say that man is mighty;
He governs land and sea. He wields a mighty scepter

O'er lower powers than he. But a mightier power and stronger
Man from his throne has hurled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.
-William Ross Wallace

## WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND... <br> JOY - until we face sorrow FAITH - until it is tested PEACE - until faced with conflict TRUST - until we are betrayed LOVE - until it is lost HOPE - until confronted with doubts

## In Days Gone By

On June 12, 1939, the National Baseball Hall of Fame opened. On June 15, 1752, Franklin conducted his kite experiment. On June 16, 1922, the firat helicopter flight took place.

## Is It Fun Being President?

President Jimmy Carter complained that the White House reporters sometimes acted like little children. At one news conference he said, "I'm not going to say anything very important tonight, so you can all put your crayons away."
After a speech he gave in Omaha, President Gerald Ford met a woman who had not been present. She said to him, "I heard you gave a speech tonight." President Ford modestly answered, "Oh, it was nothing." To which the woman replied, "Yes, that's what I heard."
Some people claimed that Reagan had a poor memory. At a press conference, a reporter said to the president, "You said that you would resign if your memory started to go." Reagan laughed. "I don't remember saying that."

MARRIAGE
He was escorting his wile to a concert and they a arived late. "What are they playing?" he whispered to his nelghbor,
"Well, thatk goodness," sighed the husband. "Tve missed four of them."
The cooing usually stops when the honeymoon is oves but the billing goes on forever.
"Did your wife have much to say. when you
got howe, but that didn't keep her from tallking

 riage. We trike time to go to a restaurant two music, and a slow walk hotne. She goes
Tuesdeys; I go Frideys.
 men live longer than single men . . . it only

shaky. The partners don't even talk to each other
Arnourcement The lodge meeting will be post-
Poned. The Supreme Exaited invindible's wife wouldn't let him come!



 smiles gently as he scrapes the bumt toast
 get a ring and then you wake up.
 helps a lot If you like the boss.

# Miscellaneous. 

## NOW HOW LONG BUT HOW WELL WE LIVE

There is a great deal of senseless praise of longevity, as though it were a wonderful achievement to live a good while.

Nh, my friends, it is not how long we live but how well we live and how useful we live. A man who lives to 80 years and accomplishes inothing for God or humanity might better have never lived at all.

Methuselah lived 969 years, and what did it amount to? In all those more than nine centuries he did not accomplish anything which seened worth record.

The Apostle Faisl lived only a little more than sixty, but how many Methuselahs would it take to make one Paul? Who would not rather have Paul's sixty years than Methuselah's 969.

Robert MoCheyne died at thirty, and John Sumwerfield at twen-ty-seven, but neither earth nor Heaven will ever hear the end of their usafulnase.

Gray hairs are the blossons of the tree of life if found in the way of rightecusmess, but the frosts of the second death if found in the way of sin. T. Deliltt Talmage

## MONEY . . . MONEY . . . MONEY

Tellor to a feller. "figign an "X" right here and I'Il cash your check." "Oh, no, I can't do that. That's my daddy's signature."

A fether and son went to church one Sundey morning. The father had a habit of putting his hand over the collection plate but never putting anything in. The little boy noticad it and put his hand owar the plate too. After church was over and they ytapped outside, the little boy said, "Daddy, I got fifty cents, how much did you get?"
"1 have nothing but praise for my postor" an enthuslastic church lady said. Her friend commented, "I notized that when they persed the offering plates."

What's John doing in the hespltal? "He's having hils tlthess taken out."
After the preacher married a couple the groam asked, "How much do I owe, you?" The proachar repliad, "Oh, whatewer she's worth." The groan reached in his pocket and handed him a doller bill. The preacher stepped over to the bride, lifted har will, put it back down and geve the man fifty bents changl.

Monvy talks: it siry hello and pood-bye.
When your outpo axceads your insome your upkeep becomes your downfall.

