



A Prayer for Servicemen

The Rotary Club of Pana, Illinois, originated the idea of "A Minute of Prayer," at 6:00 p.m. each evening when the whistles blow and everyone is reminded to pray for the men in the service, and for peace.

Luck

Do I believe in luck? I should say I do. It's a wonderful force. I have watched the careers of too many lucky men to doubt its efficacy.

You see some fellow reach out and grab an opportunity that the other fellow standing around had not realized was there. Having grabbed it, he hangs onto it with a grip that makes the jaws of a bulldog seem like a fairy touch.

He intensifies his strong points, bolsters his weak ones; cultivates those personal qualities that cause other men to trust him and cooperate with him. He sows the seeds of sunshine and good cheer, of optimism, of unstinted kindness.

He plans his work and then sticks to it. He talks and acts like a winner, for he knows in time he will be one. And then—luck does all the rest.

—THE SPOKEMAN,
Wahiawa-Waialua,
Hawaii



Vocational Service

Every man who does honorable work serves society. Serving society, he contributes to the progress and improvement of civilization. I say "honorable work." That does not mean work that must necessarily appear to be intrinsically important, but it must fit somewhere, somehow into the program by which man finds reason for living, by which he gives meaning and purpose to his life and to all life. The gambler is engaged in trying to get something for nothing. He does no useful work, however long hours he puts in. He creates nothing.

The man who fixes an engine or curries the horses that will

pull a truck is doing something both useful and honorable. All labor is good and all labor is honorable, so long as it is not the labor of a parasite.

I think labor ought to be represented in a Rotary club. Some say the overall man is just coming into his own, . . . but he has always been of the importance he is now, only we have not been sufficiently aware of the honor and usefulness of hand-work.

Overall men, white-collar men, artists and artisans, **WORKERS**—they ought to be in far greater degree the recipients, the legatees, of the gratitude, the appreciation of their fellows.

—ROTARY REMINDER,
Cleveland, Ohio

"TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE"

There isn't plenty of time to get going on a **Work Pile** survey. The club that thinks that it will take up the **Work Pile** project "sometime next year" is deluding itself and short-changing its community and its boys who are at the front. That thinking leads straight into the familiar "too little, too late." . . .

The **Work Pile** carries planning for postwar jobs right down to the grass roots. It makes the responsibility of the individual citizen clear and it shows him that he **CAN** do something about it. . . .

Let's not procrastinate. Rotary's responsibility is clear. I know every club will respond.

—President Charles L.
Wheeler

Rotary Overseas

The Rotary Club of **Springs, South Africa**, has raised funds to provide monthly parcels for local men who are now prisoners of war. The club has adopted a number of prisoners at a cost of £24 a year per man.

General Eisenhower on "Blood Plasma"

"Each donor of blood should feel a deep sense of satisfaction by making a contribution. The use of plasma quickly after a fighter is wounded constitutes the most important single advance in the surgical treatment of the wounded in this war.

"By the liberal donation of blood by their countrymen, plasma is made available to the wounded at the most forward aid posts. From these advance stations back to the rear every medical installation is equipped to administer repeated injections when necessary. . . .

"Donation of blood is a patriotic service to our country. That most Americans realize this, is evident from the generosity of their donations."

Is our club doing its share?

I am not afraid of tomorrow, for I have seen yesterday and I love today.

—William Allen White