

have faith that the destruction of the world is not in view) would wager that it will continue to serve for another half century. Great changes will evolve and many of these will directly affect the public schools. Some of them might even be caused by the schools. Whatever the cause, however, the result will be the same -- the school will have to meet the needs brought about by the changing world. Miner will have to keep pace -- or lose face!

The feelings of a democracy such as ours toward a good educational system is deep rooted and is strengthened with every added year. That the school is unquestionably responsible in large doses for the making of good citizens has been established long ago. As the medium to help the youth of our country grow mentally, physically, socially and emotionally, the school -- and that which it stands for i.e., a good education -- is making American democracy live!

This is what Miner needs to do; Teach the child of today that he must prepare to live tomorrow! Today he lives according to rule established by his predecessors; tomorrow he makes the rule by which others will live. No, this is not new. It is the same thing that has been done all these years. The people are different; the problems are different; the methods are different; and the ultimate achievements are different but the basic challenge remains unchanged.

Who, at Miner will do the necessary work to achieve all this? You and I and all who are concerned about it; the boys and girls, the teachers, principals, supervisors, superintendents, custodians, patronage, friends and neighbors. We know too, that we cannot fail; for together, we build! I would like to catch the thought of the Unknown Author who wrote the inspiring:

#### Building a Temple

A builder builded a temple,  
He wrought it with grace and skill;  
Pillars and groins and arches,  
All fashioned to work his will.  
Men said, as they saw its beauty,  
"It shall never know decay  
Great is thy skill, O builder;  
Thy Fame shall endure for aye."

A teacher builded a temple,  
With loving and infinite care,  
Planning each arch with patience,  
Laying each stone a prayer  
None praised her unceasing efforts,  
None knew of her wondrous plan;  
For the temple the teacher builded  
Was unseen by the eyes of man.