

St. Dunstan's Red and White

Ex eodum fonte fides et scientia

Vol. XIII.

JUNE, 1922

No. III

MAKE BELIEVE

Dear Comrade, we'll go back and find
The old enchanted way,—
The fairy-peopled fields and groves,—
The dreams of yesterday.

Again we'll snap our fingers in
The frowning face of Care;
And with the old abandon fling
The gauntlet of "We dare!"

We'll know again the bouyant trust—
The faith that was our own,
And going back will be most sweet
For that, just that alone.

Ah! you have come, and I have come
O'er many a weary mile,
So let us "make believe" again
For just a little while.

—*Lucy Gertrude Clarkin.*