St. Dunstan's Red and White

Ex eodem fonte fides et scientia

Vol. XXIX.

MAY, 1938

No. 3

Living Life Over

Could we, all fresh and eager for the going, Stand once again at the dividing ways With every ambush—every pitfall showing, And all the love and laughter of our days;

How would we choose P—Old wisdom heavy on us And young impatience straining to the start P—In bondage to the knowledge pressing on us Yet free with all youth's courage in our heart P

Ah, who would know that agony of choosing? Who would forgo the vision and the dreams? The zest of the adventuring or loosing—
The sweet belief that life is what it seems?

Well that each day waits in a misty morrow— That all unknown our way across the years; Enough that strength is measured to our sorrow, And laughter is apportioned to our tears.

—Lucy Gertrude Clarkin.