

PERSPECTIVE

A little boy was overheard talking to himself as he strutted through the backyard, wearing his baseball cap and toting a ball and bat: "I'm the greatest hitter in the world", he announced.

Then he tossed the ball into the air, swung at it, and missed "Strike one!" he yelled. Undaunted, he picked up the ball and said again, "I'm the greatest hitter in the world," He tossed the ball in the air. When it came down he swung again and missed. "Strike two"! he cried.

The boy then paused a moment to examine his bat and ball carefully. He spit on his hands and rubbed them together. He straightened his cap and said once more, "I'm the greatest hitter in the world!" Again he tossed the ball up in the air and swung at it. He missed. "Strike three!" "Wow!" he exclaimed. "I'm the greatest pitcher in the world!"

The pessimist may be right in the long run, but the optimist has a better time during the trip.

Perhaps we can learn from this example, that it is better to have a good trip, than to sit on hands and do nothing. The Lodge that continues to find it's way via several roads and side streets, will certainly enjoy the trip and may very well improve their Masonic lot.

**THANK YOU MY BRETHERN FOR YOUR KIND AND
THOUGHTFUL ATTENTION.**