A good citizen does not of necessity have to come up to the requirements of the very best of citizens may have qualities that are distasteful to a majority of the people, with whom he, or she, comes in contact. While this is a great disadvantage to the indiviual, yet it does not in the least take away from that individual as a citisen. Those are personal matters going to make up a personality. If we should stop to analyze when and women as we meet them, we would find that there is no one of them but what has qualities that are distasteful to us upon close association. That is why that familiarity so often breeds contempt. We are too loathe to make allowances for the shortcomings of our fellow men. And realizing that in ourselves we possess qualities also, that are distasteful to those friends of ours and acquaintences that on a very close association might ripen into a contempt. As we cannot build up a citizenship by legislation neither are we to guage it by the individual personality. We guage a good citizen by the public work done, or the good he does for his community, for his friends and for his town. Even though that good may have the appearance of selfishness, yet if the community as a whole devives a benefit from it, then the does of that thing is a good citizen, one who should be appreciated and commended who should be aclaimed by the people and the citizens of his community.

Standards of citizenship will wrightly be judged in proportion to the intellecutality of any certain community. A little while ago, I stood near the excavation of an ancient Indian Pueblo, in Northwestern New Mexico. The archaeologists were there uncovering a city that had been covered probably thirty centuries. They took from one of the compartments of the ancient pueble, several little mummies that had once been citizens of that community. their little cotton fabrics with their knees drawn up under their chins they represented all that was left of the citizenship of what was perhaps at one time the most advanced civilization on the Western hemisphere, At least we are ready to believe that, for of all the Indian tribes, and of other tribes and nations that we have come in contact with on the Western hemisphere, only the Pueblo Indians of the great Southwest really had cities and established communities where they lived and had governments no doubt of their own, -- governments that then represented their best there was in this now highly civilized land. One little man that was taken out of these ancient ruins had a scar that disclosed that in those days so long passed now a transfer

trefaum operation had been executed upon his head by a flint knife of some king. He must have been a person of some importance in the village where he lived. No doubt he was a good citizen, as those people knew citizenship. Yet in our time, he would not even have been known. If known at all he would have been known as a nonentity. So I take it that the intellectuality of any given communtiy is what sets the standard of citizenship. A man may be upright, honest, moral and yet not be, in the true snese, a godd citizen. To be indeed, a good citizen, one must be undelfish in his deportment toward the rest of the community. One who deports himself in all respects according to the form of law, yet stays at home and takes no interest in his community affairs, city state or his country is not in the highest sense and cannot be in the highest sense a good citizen. It requires more than that to reach that enviable position, known as a good citizen. One must give of his time, in his community if that community will have been made better because of his having lived there. Every person, perhaps, has qualities that if properly asserted, will develope advantages for community finterests. There is no place in this Tife of ours for hate, envy or jealousy. Life is entirely too/short to waste good time by taking up our faults and allowing ourselves to run to seed on such little paltry vector