

means little holes in the sides of a mountain." "Geography is round like an orange, slitely flat at the poles and bulgin' out in the middle." "Largest desert is Sarah Nevady." "Language is talk." "Inflexion is when you don't want to." "The active voice is when you speak out loud and clear." "Climate is the source of light, heat, and cold." "Climate is a contrition of air and heat." (The implied repentance gives us hope.) "The Romans withdrew from England because the savages became so frequent."

It was an eight-year-old who contributed, "A map is a peace of paper with the earts drod on it." The older brother of this boy wrote, "Soliloquy is thinking of death." He was evidently of a morbid disposition, or perhaps the inhuman questions had broken down an erstwhile happy spirit.

In a Seattle public school a new teacher started a crusade on the popular joyance of chewing-gum. "Put that gum in the wastebasket," was the stern command, in a teacher-tone. "Oh, teacher," sobbed the little girl, "I would like to, but I can't." Thinking that perhaps too vigorous trituration had led to

gummy entanglement, the teacher waited for further light. "Oh, teacher, I can't! This gum—*boo-hoo!*—b'longs to my mother!"

I cannot refrain from giving one against that specially bland type of teacher whose unction is an irritant. He arrived on the scene of his "new labors" on a Saturday, and was perambulating the streets with his hands behind his back and benevolence in his left eye. In front of the Smith mansion he stopped and beamed on Thomas John, Jr. "Ah, my little boy, you live here?" "Yes." "This is your home?" "Yes." "Ah! you've lived here all your life?" But Thomas John had had enough. "Not yet," he returned, and went on with his whittling.

A single definition and I am done. It is the most soul-satisfying conception of a friend that it has been my fortune to meet with. May its ten-year-old originator find a David for his Jonathan. "A friend is a fellow who knows all about you, but likes you."

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Drawn by Boardman Robinson

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