Two men ina smoking-room were talking of their private-school days. At our school said

A.; ;we had a gost’s footmark on the staircase. What was itlike/ oh very unvncovincing

Just the shape of a shoe , with a square toe, if I Iremeber right. The staircase was a

Stone one. I never heard any story about the thing. That seems odd, when you come to thinkn of it. Why didn’t’t somebody invent one, I wonder?

You never can tell with little boys. They have a mythology of their own. There’s a subject for, by the way – ‘The Folklore of Pribvate Schools.