

was not so well-to-do. She had a sister and brother and her parents lived simply. Her face was like one from a cameo. She wore little make-up. The boys didn't swoon over her, though she was just as smart as Julie. Her personality was different. She stuttered when talking to boys, and she hated being teased by them. Her feelings were crushed easily. Her dress was a thin polished cotton. It was a soft blue, the color of her eyes. The low neck and lace gave it a filmy touch.

Both girls were sitting as far away from the other as possible. John, the class president was coming toward them. Both hoped he would pick her. He smiled. Both Margaret's and Julie's hearts were throbbing rhythmically. They said to themselves, "Pick me." John waded up to Margaret. She beamed with joy. Her turn for popularity had come.

E.H.

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MY MOTHER'S VOICE

My mother's voice has a variety of tones, sometimes harsh, sometimes soft, and medium. Her voice is only harsh when I disobey her. Now she talks a lot about things she wished she brought over here. It is not strange that she talks about that because so does everyone else in the family. She talks about how she has to teach our servants so many things. Every morning and night she says, "David, have you done your homework?"

D.T.

URDU

Urdu seems a funny way
Of saying what you have to say.
English does fit just as well
And doesn't ever have to dwell
On words like hun or hain or hai.

L.F.

ARMY-NAVY GAME

It was 12 pm and the game was just starting as I came into the grandstand. I asked where the press box was. The game started with the governor throwing the ball into the field. The quarterback received it.

Army kicked off and Navy received it. The ball was carried to the Army's 30. It was the first down. The ball was hiked and it was a long pass to the end. It was a touchdown. During the half I went to the bench and talked to the players. They said they hoped they would win, but if they didn't, there would be no hard feelings.

It was the last down with 30 seconds left in the game. It was Navy's ball with a good play to do. The ball was hiked to the quarterback. The two ends went out straight, crossed the center then went straight out. The quarterback threw the ball to the end who fumbled. Army received the ball and ran for a touchdown. The game was won by Army, 26 to 20. No hard feelings. Navy said it was a good game and we enjoyed losing for once. All the people left Yankee stadium sick at heart for the Navy team that lost no games had just lost.

RD.S.

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RIDDLES

1. If you had one wish what wish would you want?
2. Why is a music teacher necessarily a good teacher?
3. When is a school flag not a flag?
4. When is a book page like a wheel?
5. Why are fish well educated?

ANSWERS (no peeking)

1. I would wish all my wishes would come true.
2. She is a sound instructor.
3. When it is aloft.
4. When it turns.
5. They swim in schools.