

Après l'hiver et ses longs mois.

-Lillian Parks.

Ann Southern. Sa

Metropolitan over WJZ at 2 o'clock.

'IF WINTER COMES . . . "

King Winter certainly has been our never-ending visitor this year. Out of doors there has been either the crumple of snow or a downpour or drizzling of rain, intermingled with a cutting and forceful wind - scarcely any sunshine at all.

let's take advantage of the chance to express our opinions.

Inside everything seems to go wrong nine-tenths of the time. We would like to do anything except study, but to be frank with ourselves we don't know just what we want. Everybody appears to go against us, and if anyone speaks to us in a way we don't quite like, we almost knock her down with our unkind, cutting remarks. To tell the truth, we have almost decided we don't like anyone in the world - not even ourselves.

When we feel dreary as a result of the gloomy weather, there is always one sound consolation. In Shelley's "Ode to the West Wind" he says, "If winter comes, can spring be far behind ?" At least we certainly hope not! TOTAL GRESSTATIS AND AND M. J. CO.

