

head of late. If I was you, I'd jes' quit and see what happens."

It all happened like a miracle. I stopped bragging and put myself out to make friends. Now I have as many pals as any one in school.

The other night I had a date with Mary Jane, and when I got back home, I slipped out to Uncle Jim's cabin.

"Uncle Jim", I whispered.

I turned my flash light on and saw Uncle Jim in bed, sleepily rubbing his eyes.

"What you so excited about, boy?" he asked.

"Mary Jane let me kiss her good-night!" I exclaimed.

That night I went to bed and dreamed about all this hero stuff that keeps a boy from having friends.

"Bunk!" says I.

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AUTUMN

Why is it that autumn is the favorite season for many of us? According to my opinion, nature and man are then at their best.

In the fall nature is very beautiful. Leaves turn to gay colors that brighten the entire landscape. The weather is fine for work and play - work, wherein lies the secret of real happiness; and play, which brings men together and develops a spirit of friendliness and good sportsmanship.

For man autumn is a season of beginnings, and then is the best time to make new resolutions. Whether one is in school, college, or the business world, fall is the time when work begins anew. The harvest is gathered, and man appreciates the goodness of God.

In these ways man and nature are at their best in autumn. Many of us are prone to believe that the season is best pictured in the words of the American poet, Carruth:

"A haze on the far horizon,
The infinite, tender sky,
The ripe rich tint of the corn fields,
And wild geese flying high;
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the goldenrod.
Some of us call it autumn;
Others call it God."

* * * * * - James Copple