



PUSSY-CAT

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WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN

"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, where have you been?"

"I have been to London to see the Queen."
 "Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, what did you there?"
 "I spied a little mouse under a chair."

Many years ago a determined little pussy-cat, left her home. Her friends missed her. Sooner or later she returned. Her curious cat friends were anxious to know of her adventure and proceeded to question her (characteristic of curious cats), but curiosity killed the cat. Having asked two questions, it seems that their curiosity was satisfied.

The questions were: Where have you been? And what did you there?

To the first question the cat answered, "I have been to London to see the Queen". Which could have been true or false. However, let us not doubt the veracity of the statement. But imagine a tiny animal as a pussy-cat traveling through the "London fog" over cobbled streets, long bridges, and dark alleys to see a queen. Why all this trouble to see a Queen? It may have been that she was aspiring to a position as "Queen of Cats",----There are such things. Anyway, we can appreciate this quality of determination, for an initial trip to London for a cat must certainly be a tedious task and it must require some "stick-to-it-tige-ness".

With a polite "meow", "meow", she informed her friends as answer to question number two, "I spied a little mouse under a chair".

The word spied(v.t) is the past tense of the word "spy" which means "to detect"; "to see from afar"; "to gain sight of".

Our determined cat has become a "fraidy cat". Seemingly, her spirits have been dampened and she was unable to "carry on". Unfortunately, but such things do happen. The mouse, even if it were little, was something essential for the cat, but she failed to get and make use of it. She failed to remember that, "the world is a stage and even cats are actors". Probably she was afraid to show the Queen how much or how little she knew of life (catching rats). But oh, if that little mouse had been caught, eaten, and its food value had penetrated the protoplasm of that tiny cat body, what a different cat she would have been.

On yesterday you left home to attend school. To-day you are preparing to return. And on to-morrow you will arrive at a new destination or home again.

Shortly after your arrival, someone will want to know from you, "where have you been?"

Have you any idea what your answer will be? Will it be: "I have been to school to see people", or will it be more than that?" I have been to school to see, to study, to learn, for some day I, too, hope to be a leader of men."

Your friends and people will also be curious and eager to know "what did you at school?"

It is true that you have been to London(school); it is also true that you have seen the Queen(instructors and sources of knowledge); but after these things, did your interest wane, as the cat, to the point that you only "spied" under chairs, books and other forms of information that were essential to your present and future life; or have you remained determined, unlike the cat, and gone under chairs, desks, and various places in search of these essentials; have you struggled with the situation and captured the essence of each day's lesson?

Have the thick fogs of doubt, fear, and worry been lifted from your view and cleared from the brain; have the cobbled streets(obstacles) become easier to cross and to tread upon; easier to face and combat; have the long bridges (school days, lessons and assignments) been shortened; have the dark alleys(ignorance of what lay beyond) been brightened with lights of knowledge? If so, you are better than a Pussy-cat. AND WELL DONE.

"Pussy-cat, pssy cat, where have you been?"

"I have been to school to hear of men".
 "Pussy-cat, pussy cat, what did you there?"

"I learned some hows, whens and wheres, and now I possess an intelligent air".

TYPING CLASS NEWS

Do you suppose it took Betsy Ross as long to make the flag as it took Geraldine Morgan? Well, someone started timing her on the watch, and ended up by timing her on the calendar. How many times did you write it G.?

THE EDITORIAL PAGE WAS TYPED BY LONNIE PEACE. -Drawings by Gwendetta Pratt

THE CLASS PROPHECY WAS TYPED BY GERALDINE MORGAN-Selected drawings by Geraldine Morgan.