

A little off the subject of music, whose theme seems to be "Faith—but will someone tell a certain freshman answering to the moniker of Viola to "Play it cool."

After a vocation of aches and pains, G. Sherman has returned to school, but is still taking treatments at the Nurses Home.

And, by the way, Henry Perry, football season is over. Are you still going to Durham?

Can't Margie Kendal decide between her "Georges?"

I wonder if Leacraft is trying to retreat back into Jersey?

Did I see Thelma Wallace at the Homecoming Social saving her every dance for a visiting St. Paul Romeo? Now, now, Thelma.

Let me cut this jive out before I say something I don't mean to. But bear this in mind, "Be careful of what you say and do. You may read about it some day."

AN IDEAL TEACHER

If you can hold somewhere within your mind
That no two individuals are the same;
And teach as such that all may thereby profit
I'd put a star beside your name.

If you can, calmly hold your temper
When all the class has angered you;
And smiling bring them back to normal
You've done a task that's hard to do.

You've got to teach that all may learn.
Not just for the sake of teaching;
Make your assignments concise and clear,
Within each pupils reaching.

You must always be ready and willing
To help those who seek your aid;
For how a youth is trained and taught
Is how a man is made

If you can live up to all those standards
And can practice what you preach;
If you can hold the respect of those to be instructed
Then, you are fit to teach.

—Doris F. Goodwin