

stitute asked my name. Undoubtedly I was in a blue mood so shaking my head I mumbled a few words. The teacher tried again with the same results. She asked; I mumbled and shook my head. Then I was hauled ingloriously to the principal's office where I heard again, "I am surprised at you!" After being worked on a day and a half, I apologized because the rose red drapes and the green, wavy-lined carpet in her office made me seasick. I laughed at the time. This same principal criticized me once for monopolising oral conversation in English class to which denouncement I, with an austere look, quoted her, "Keep the conversational ball rolling." I had

not yet learned about dignity, authority, and a few other things.

Childhood —sublimity —tootsie rolls, a dirty face, straight hair, races, head stands, suckers, shorts and halters, skinned knees, hose showers, Perkins' twin stories, Santa Claus.

My life will never be as carefree and as fearless as it was then. Now I'm getting sentimental, and I hadn't meant to at all. Since discovering that there are creatures in the world besides women, P. G. Wodehouse, baseball, and other such delightful objects, I felt like turning handsprings — which, (as someone has so aptly said before) come to think about it, is not unlike the Elysian fields of my childhood.

What I Like To Read

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The analysis of character, whether it be reality or fiction, has always appealed to me. As far as my individual character is concerned, I am not quick to make friends for the simple reason that I am slow in forming opinions of a personality. Character study in literature is a valuable aid in teaching one the art (not the science) of psychology.

Gone With the Wind is as fine an example of character study in modern writing as one would find. The story is based on Scarlett O'Hara. Although she is the principal character, there are other personalities dealt with in like manner, except for the omission of minute details.

I enjoy literature in which the narration could easily happen in my own life or that of an acquaintance, a book in which I can imagine myself as being the heroine or the villainess. For this

reason I have never developed a love for historical poems, ballads, and some other types of literature.

Along with the serious side of character study, I love the genuine humor of Christopher Morley as displayed in *Kitty Foyle*. The sincerity, warmth, and the "home-sweet-home" quality of it are typical of human nature in every respect.

The best classical character studies I have ever read are in Shakespeare's plays. Of all his works I have read, *Macbeth* is the greatest and most complete.

Like many people I am a cartoon and comics fan. I like to read of the utterly impossible adventures of the supernatural world and the simple antics of Nancy or the Bumsteads. These are a source of relaxation at the end of a long day.