JIMMY'S DAILY TALK
WANG DROPS IN

(The door bell is ringing)
Mother: Hello Jimmy! Mary, please see who is at the door.
Mary: Hello! Richard! Is it a good or a bad wind that blows you in here?
Wang: Yes, he is. Come in.
Mary: Please come into the Living Room. How are you? Anna Lee?
Mother: Just fine, thank you. It's good to see you here. Richard seems a long long time since you've been here.
Wang: I know, I know! I've been "hounding" Mary this past month. Mary: I have the hope, always, that some day my Jimmy will become as diligent as you are, Richard. I admire effort, especially when it results in Mary's being comforted with a bowl of iced cream.
Jimmy: (Hearing Richard's voice, comes into the room.) Now, Mom, I haven't been so lazy, you ask Richard. Mom's right though. I've got brains, but let them sit in a bank as an investment until they become children.
Mary: Oo! What I meant to tell you is that I received an invitation from the CSW yesterday.
Jimmy: (surprised) You did? What's it all about?
Mary: (smiling) You know they celebrate their 2nd Anniversary on the 24th and have arranged a program.
Wang: Lan's see? 24th, a concert on the 24th, a big party on the 24th, and a gala on the 24th.
Mary: Oh Boy! That's what sounds grand! But (disappointingly) I haven't an invitation.
Jimmy: (cheerful) If we can always tag along with Richard besides, I know one of the editors of the P.I.
Mary: Oh, fine! But we may yet receive an invitation.
Jimmy: That's true. By the way, Richard, remember you were going to tell me something about your vacation plans.
Wang: Well, one could hardly call them plans. They're nothing spectacular. I was supposed to catch up on my reading, I'm trying out for the school orchestra in the CSW, and have to write and re-write my essay, and getting in some sports to keep me fit.
Jimmy: And you plan to attend all the CSW activities, too?
Wang: I hope to at least — the Music and the Literature groups. But I'm looking forward next to the summer camp of the Lutheran Fellowship group. I wish I could plan to go too, Jimmy.
Mary: (smiling) That sounds like a wonderful program, Richard, for the summer months. Don't forget to invite me along to the concert on the 24th. (Closing her hand to him, she disappears into her room.)

A Guide to Correct English

(IDIOMS)

1. pollo's canes into the wind (He likes to poke his nose into other people's business, so the others always keep away from him.)
2. side over the fence (Will you lend me a hand to tide over my present difficulties?)
3. a person on the level (Sock, now from on. I hope you will set yourself on your own level.)
4. bite the bullet (Cannot do it any longer.)
5. set a rumour afloat (Just to see if you'll set a rumour afloat against us.)

JOHN'S LETTER

Dear Nancy,
You can hardly imagine how delightfully surprised I was when I read my own letter in the P.I. E. I did not expect it to be published. I feel flattered to know that you still remember me, and that the performance that night had pleased you. I know I had to perform,