JIMMY’S DAILY TALK

COMING BACK FROM THE EXHIBITION

(Mary and Jimmy limped into the Living room and slumped down on the divan.)

Mary: Oh-h-h! I’m dead! My poor feet! We must have walked miles. Hundreds of pictures and we’ve looked at them all. My head spins like a top!

Jimmy: But it was a great picture gallery. Mary! We’ve learned something about the schools and Colleges here in Hongkong, and really more about the life of Chinese students in Japan, America, Southeast Asia and, and it took us just a little over an hour.

Mary: It’s GOOD to see such an exhibit. It gives one an appreciation for one’s own home town. Which part of the exhibit did you like best?

Jimmy: (Yawning, stumbling, thinking by scratching his head)

I believe I liked “Indonesia” best. Maybe, because I knew so little about it and feel now that I’ve really learned a lot from the pictures. I can feel myself a part of the Chinese student life there. That was fine!

Mary: It was an inspiring “life-slip” of ourselves in other countries. Someone had a smashing idea to put such a thing together and make it live in the facts we’ve just seen. Can you guess what I liked best?

Jimmy: (Wiping my eyes and sitting up straight)

The cakes and sandwiches at the party yesterday.

Mary: What a silly one you are! I’m not talking about the party. I enjoyed the Concert most of all. I just sat and relaxed and let my spirit soar with the tempo of the music played. It satisfied a hunger somewhere deep down in you.

Jimmy: Well, it was all planned well and well attended. Now I want to put my body in a tub of water.

Mary: OK, let’s just make it nice and easy. I want to take a “shut-eye” after my satiation. Here’s cooling comfort to you!

Jimmy: I’m glad you enjoyed it all. Mary. You do have the happy faculty of having a good time. Be good and see you.

NANCY’S ANSWER

Dear John,

Yes, of all I must apologize for my failure to entertain you last Sunday, the 3rd Anniversary of the C.S.N.W. I was engaged in explaining the procedure of the Weekly to a group of girl students when you and Bob came in. After I wound up my illustration, I looked for you but both of you were not in sight. Bob told me that you were in the library. I went and found you. I’m sorry you were disappointed, but I was alone in the Office and I didn’t have time to go over the program with you.

What did you think of the Country? It’s really beautiful, isn’t it? I wish I had been able to bring you into the Country. There is so much to see. The gardens, the parks, the forests, the mountains, the lakes...

The Country is really a paradise. I hope you will visit it again soon.

Yours truly,

Nancy