JIMMY'S DAILY TALK

To Drink Afternoon Tea

(If it is four thirty in the afternoon, the bell tells the students that the day's classes are finished.)

Richard: Jimmy, how about going to some cafe and having some tea?

Jimmy: It's a good idea. I'd like to have afternoon tea every day.

Richard: No, I'll pay for it, you know. I have just got seven dollars for a contribution to the CWS.

Jimmy: Really? How nice! When was the article published?

Richard: It was in the last issue. But now I think it may have found its way to the waste paper basket.

Jimmy: Ah, I see. Now, don't tell me the title of your article, I'll read the column again, and I think I can recognize your writing. If I don't, I'll treat you to a movie.

Richard: All right. (They come near a cafe.)

Jimmy: Shall we go in here?

Richard: Whatever you say.

(In the Cafe)

Waiter: Good afternoon, gentlemen. What will you have?

Jimmy: A cup of coffee for me. What would you like, Jimmy?

Richard: (To the waiter) Lemon tea, please.

Jimmy: That's right. And some cake.

Richard: I'd like a Club Sandwich.

Waiter: All right. (They sit down.)

Richard: Jimmy, do you write very much?

Jimmy: Yes, I do, but it's a hard row to hoe. I have written a lot for the CWS in the last few months.

Richard: Do you contribute to this paper?

Jimmy: Well, I contribute to some CWS papers, to other magazines.

Richard: Are your contributions often accepted?

Jimmy: It depends. Sometimes, they accept, but sometimes they don't.

Richard: Why, that's the attitude we should have.

Jimmy: We have the same problem. Let's drop the talk and pick up the fork.

stomach # contribution # e.g. # issue # newspaper # cafe # Pioneer column # stomach # content # attitude # contribute

IDIOMS

(46)

1. to get wind of

We have to leave this town immediately, before they get wind of our bankruptcy.

2. on the whole

I think, on the whole, we have better given up the struggle.

3. under the weather

My father can attend the meeting tonight, because he is a bit under the weather.

4. up to something

It's a good thing you're not up to something, you wouldn't stand a chance.

HUNTING SONG

by Sir Walter Scott

Weaken, lords and ladies gay!
To the greenwood haste away.
We can show you where he lies,
Fleece of feet and tail of size.
When we make the sport it makes him jump
You shall see him brought to bay:
"Waken, lords and ladies gay!"

Louden, louder shout the lay:
Waken, lords and ladies gay!
We should have seen you by this time,
But this is the faster of the three.
"Run a course as well as we,
Time, stern bound man, who can fall,"

Think of this, and rise by day,
Gentle lords and ladies gay!

GAME WITH PRIZE

Across

1. Vocal music
2. Bread browned on each side
3. Spoken by word of mouth
4. Near (A 3-letter word)

Down

1. A girl's name
2. Something edible sometimes made to be as sauce
3. Dope or a similar drug
4. A preposition
5. Be ill
6. A preposition

All these answers, sent in before 5th April, will be well awarded.