**Only Girls May Read This!**

By Amy Chang

"Telephone, telegraph, tell-a-woman—the three quickest ways of spreading news."

What an isolated statement about a woman! Despite the fact that I am, also a girl, I dare say that this quotation is true in some respects. Imagine the scene of several ladies together, is it extremely natural that their discourse should soon turn to fashion? But there is this grim fact thatgirls'stand taller picked up from some other people's mouths perhaps.

There is a popular notion that women are enemies to others' privacy. This also, I must admit is correct to a certain extent. Some women's curiosity is really a disease, the qualities of tact and discretion are unknown and gossip seems to be the breath of life to them.

I recall once I met such a woman at a party. I was so shocked and wretchedly embarrassed when I watched how people laughed behind her back and some even left the room hurriedly upon her entrance! I was even more mortified when I saw some gentle men seem enter a little after her departure. And I remember how ashamed I was when I came to the same conclusion.

[In this section, the text is not entirely legible due to the quality of the image, but it appears to discuss a woman's reaction to a situation involving discretion and propriety in society.]

**The Vice President Reports**

**尼克遜報告**

Richard Nixon

Though ours was not a sight-sewing junket, we could not help being impressed by the magnificence in the countryside near the capital town. There are the incredibly beautiful flowers in Guatemala, the incomparable climate in San Jose, the densely cultivated coffee plantations in El Salvador, the vastness of the Maya area.

There, too, you find some of the most impressive religious, cultural and historical monuments in the Western Hemisphere. It is often said that Latin America is a continent of contrasts. Our visit is another example of this adage of today.

Sometimes in the United States, I was able to observe the people of Mexico, the oldest in the United States, and my heart was filled with admiration for the people of Mexico.

But, rather than the things we saw, the people made the greatest impression upon us. There was President Ruiz Cortines of Mexico, for example. Strong, composed and able, he has a real sense of the status and standing of his fellow, and I commented, after luncheon, on the beauty of the President's mansion. "It is a beautiful mansion, Mr. Vice President," he replied, "but 200 miles away people live under slums. That is the problem and the tragedy of Mexico." Under such a leader Mexico is beset to progress.

In the capital of Honduras, a ballet, immediately greeted by Honduras, was a dramatic gesture, and through the words of a tuberculous hospital for the sick. The President had his training in the New York University as an eminently skilled surgeon and had offered a place there. He had commanded high fees in any capital of the world. Instead, he chose to come back to his own country where he devotes his work and his efforts for the half of each term. The only fees he receives are the grateful smiles of his patients.

There will be no language in our country that will say, "One man will do with the whole country." We are aware that our people are not satisfied with our people. We are aware that we have been given the responsibility of the country.

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