A Football Match

Hong Kong is, perhaps, one of the most famous places for sports, especially football. In such an industrialized city as Hong Kong, there is every reason to encourage good sports like football. Otherwise, the people would have no amusement during their holidays. Unfortunately, the admission charge is too high. For that reason, I can see a good match only once a week or once a month. Oh, poor me!

In spite of the fact, I have to spend my time playing football at Happy Valley. I have sometimes for a walk in the large green field within the race track. As usual, there are also many division teams playing there. These matches are free to the public. Nevertheless, there is a team game, the spectators, being excited, will shout and applaud. When the match was over, the spectators, teously surrounding the victorious team, were the good places who are admired as the promising young stars. As I am too poor to see the good matches, I always console myself by saying that it is much better to see the free matches, for I am not only free from charge but also free to watch any team which plays there. Besides, there is always that large green field like a velvet carpet. Many parents and nurses, together with their babies, are playing there. To watch these babies play, smile, and laugh is surely a greater pleasure than to watch the football itself.

K. B. L.

New Method College

Child Poetess Vindicated

Paris, Jan. 29.

Child poetess Miret Druet, convincing a panel of her adult colleagues today that she was no "fakir," was admitted to the French Society of authors, composers, and music publishers.

Eight-year-old Miret, whose poems have been put out by a leading French publishing house, has divided France's intellectuals into two warring factions.

A group of staunch defenders sworn by her authenticity and hailed Miret as a true poetic prodigy. Others, less firmly, claim the child's fostermother actually wrote the poems attributed to Miret.

A jury set up by the Literary and Music Society said they were "overwhelmed by the results" of a test given to Miret today. The Society promptly voted her in as a full member.

Under the supervision of the Society President, Albert Willemsen and two associates, Miret was asked to write a poem on "the sky of Paris" and a topic chosen to test her "poetic worth and her readings of the public." In 30 MINUTES

Miret sat with her tiny stuffed dog and a rubber ball next to her and scribbled out a poem in half an hour. The "Infini," a leading and very sober French newspaper, declared tonight: "The case is judged. Miret Druet is an astonishing poetic prodigy."

This was Miret's test poem:

"Sky of Paris"
Weight
Secret
Flesh

When heaping them,
Spats in our face
From the bow of horses.
A spirit of blood
Between its luminous teeth-stumps.

Cocktail of night and fear,
Sacrificed with little date of the knees.
With little words of the heart,
Through the end of a small moon.

The road has no more sense for me,
I feel that I am just jumping.
My body is so welded to you,
Say, that I am standing on my feet!"—French Press.

Child poetess Miret Druet, the youngest member of the French Academy.

Theodore Roosevelt was President in 1909. He was invited to Hogdenville to lay the cornerstone of the stone building. While President Roosevelt was in Washington, he saw a bronze medal that had been made especially for the celebration. President Roosevelt liked the picture of Lincoln on the metal very much. He wished that every man, woman, and child in our country could see this picture of Lincoln.

Then the President remembered that new pennies were to be made that year. Why not put the picture of Lincoln on the penny? As you have guessed, that was done. Now, almost all the people see a picture of Abraham Lincoln every day.

The Lincoln penny is the first of our coins to have a picture of a President. Abraham Lincoln was great and fine, but not rich, proud or grand. He was a humble man who came from a humble home. Is it not fitting for his picture to be on the humble little penny? Everyone person in our country needs and uses this coin.

The Lincoln penny is the first of our coins to have a picture of a President.