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 annual amusement during their holidays. Unfortunately the admission charge is too high. For that reason, I can see a good match only once a year or once every two years. Oh how poor we!

In spite of the fact that I have no money to see good teams play in the stadium at Happy Valley, I go there sometimes for a walk in the large green fields within the race grounds. As usual, there are also many division teams playing there. These matches are free to the public. Nevertheless, when a team struggles, the spectators, excited, will shout and applaud. When the match was over, the spectators stood up and cheered in favor of the victorious team. Besides, there is always that large green field with an empty soccer net. Many parents and nurses with their babies are playing there. To watch these babies play, smile, and laugh is surely a greater pleasure than watching the football itself.

by K. B. L.
New Method College

Child Poetess Vindicated


Child poetess Minou Druck, convincing a panel of her adult colleagues today that she was not a "baby," was admitted to the French Society of Authors, composers and music publishers.

Eighteen-year-old Minou, whose poems have been put out by a leading French publishing house, has divided France's intellectual elite into two warring factions.

A group of staunch defenders of her authenticity and hail little Minou as a true poetic prodigy. Others less firmly claim the child's firstborn actually wrote the poems attributed to Minou.

A jury set up by the Literary and Music Society said they were "practically the flower of a talent" drawn to Minou today. The Society promptly voted her in as a full member.

Under the supervision of the Society President, Albert Willemsen and two associates, Minou was asked to write a poem on "the sky of Paris," a topic chosen by the victorious team. No poetry was good enough to please the judges.

In 30 MINUTES

Minou sat with her toy stuffed dog and a rubber ball next to her and scribbled out a poem in half an hour.

"The Information," a leading and very sober Paris newspaper, declared tonight: "Minou Druck is an astonishing poetic prodigy."

This was Minou's test poem:

"Oh Paris,
We are so rich with the beauty of the streets,

When we look at the moon, the moon looks at us,

When we look at the sun, the sun smiles back at us,

When we look at the flowers, the flowers dance for us.

We are so rich with the beauty of the streets.

And yet, we are so poor in the beauty of our dreams."

The Lincoln Penny

from the Reader's Digest

Have you a penny? Look at it to see whose picture is on it. No doubt you will find the picture of one of the greatest Presidents America ever had through the years.

Each year America honors Abraham Lincoln's birthday. In 1909 special notice was made of his hundredth birthday.

One of the biggest celebrations that year was held near Hodgenville, Kentucky. It was there that President Lincoln was born. The people planned to fix the Lincoln cabin so that Americans could always visit it.

The Lincoln cabin sits on a small hill. The cabin is 12 feet by 12 feet and is 11 feet high. The logs are hewn with clay. A log chimney lined with clay is at one end of the cabin. The only light comes from one small window.

But logs and clay will not last forever, so the people made more plans. "We shall build a beautiful stone building over the small log cabin," they said.

But the day is not eternal. To solve the matter of a new cabin, many people put on a show. They said, "We are building a replica of the Lincoln cabin."

Theodore Roosevelt was President in 1909. He was invited to Hodgenville to lay the cornerstone of the stone building.

While President Roosevelt was in Hodgenville, he saw a bronze medal that had been made especially for the celebration. President Roosevelt liked the picture of the Lincoln penny 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 he not fitting for his picture to be on the humble little penny? Everyone in our country should see this coin.

At first, people were afraid of the new coin. Some thought it was not good enough for the President. But the President was not pleased. He said, "I don't care how the coin looks. It is what is written on the coin that counts.

The coin is a picture of the Lincoln penny. It is a picture of the President. The President is not pleased. He said, "I don't care how the coin looks. It is what is written on the coin that counts.

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