The Cheerful Engineer-driver

There was once an engineer-driver who was a very cheerful man. He always looked at the bright side of things. He had a kind way of comforting people who were in trouble that every cloud has a silver lining.

One day, his train crashed with another train and he was badly injured. When he was taken to the hospital, it was found necessary to cut off one of his legs which was badly crushed. Some days afterwards a party of friends visited him, and one said to another, "I am afraid the poor fellow will have some difficulty in seeing the bright side of this matter." Hearing this, the engineer-driver smiled and said, "Not at all, I shall only have one boot to buy and clean in future."

Cheerfulness is often better than grumbling.

Lung Tai

My Native Land, Good-Night

by Sean O'Casey

LITERATURE was, first of all, gained by a writer or thinker who found himself at the top of the heap, or who was propelled (thrown) from his country by envy (hatred) and unscrupulousness. They and the change isn't always a miserable one.

Futurists, exiles (exiled) from the highly civilized cities of southern Greece (Athens), found refuge in the mountains, and when they returned to their homes, they had a delightful HAIL! and Farewell! Yea, a song of Isaiah as he walked the path of life, a path safe, straight, and serene. Friend, let us go through the world a harrowing tour through hell (Hades), and Milton's (exile) into blinding light (blame) a millionaire's (exile) (Hebrews 3:24, 25), and all the nations have drunk up the stream of glowing literature, immortal, and spiritual, out of the cistem (Cypriots), and sorrow of their scattering. In days gone by, exile was usually linked with transportation to a penal colony, and banishment (banish) (exile) had within its own grief the added pain of a divided home, and a divided soul (exile), and a divided self. Behind it all, its energy and hope swallowed up in a stormy despair. (exile)

Then nobility crowned treason-colony, (exile) and then the leader's cap was the noblest crown an Irish head could wear; for all the hooligan, whatever the fiends, were men of upright, and dangerous honesty and natural aspiration. Prison became the home, for where they were could never be a prison; but in Enniscorthy, where they entered the prison his nobility took away all anonymity (exile) from the place.

All this and more brought about the romance, the picture of the exile peering from a corner of the country, towards where his native land lay, as Napoleon (exile) peered (exile) toward France from his narrow cage in St. Helena, and Campbell painted it in words.

On the Love of the Lotus

Although there is a great variety of flowers both growing on land and in water, yet Yao Yin Ming of the Chou Dynasty was a man who loved only the chrysanthemum. Even since the beginning of the Tang dynasty, people have been particularly fond of the peony, but I myself love the lotus. I love its fragrant smell, its leaves, its root, its stem, and its flowers. If you love a flower so much that you cannot get close to it, it will blossom for you without your being there.

Lung Tai

A Scene in the Street

I stand so lonely in the bronze
Smelling the green grass, the
And the street is quiet; I see some people slowly passing by. Without them I was nothing.

The night has fallen on the eastern gate
Which means to rust and fade. Some houses are low but some of great height.

The hills are bright and slight. The cars are running into and fro
With noises filling the roof.

I gaze and pass with a cheerful heart.

A street in Co. Kilkenny.

Elton Chang

Horse Times School

PASSWORD

The necessary number was 30 miles away, and this big key was under repair. Thus was getting short, and so we waited impatiently for the flagman to wave us up at a far block. My husband visited the "Men at Work" sign. Suddenly he caught a piece of cardboard from the back seat, scrawled on it "Woman at Jabor" and held it out the window. From then on, each flagman sent us ahead as speedily as possible, and we reached the hotel 20 minutes before our noon arrival.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT "KEY" WORDS?

1. What key word did we say at "The Doorknob Day?"

2. What "KEY" is a heart of business?

3. What "KEY" is an appliance?

4. What "KEY" rides a horse?

5. What "KEY" is a sport?


Eileen Cheng, Lung Tai