To Make

(1) To make no bones about it.  
(a) He makes no bones of giving his things.

(2) To make neither head nor tail of a thing (無頭無尾)
(a) He spoke so fast that I could make neither head nor tail of his meaning.

(3) To make oneself scarce (避風塘)
(a) When the police came the thief had made himself scarce.

(4) To make extra (出額)
(a) Why do you make extra with my property?

(5) To make one's mouth water (流口水)
(a) That smell smells good; it makes my mouth water.

(6) To make hay while the sun shines (趁著太陽好的時候)
(a) The market is good now, so we had better make hay while the sun shines.

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 and was in the habit 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 had been badly crushed. Some days afterwards a party of friends visited him, and one of them 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 always better than grumbling. Luong Tai

THINK AND DRINK

PRIEST: Mark, give three cheers to those ladies who're standing over there.
MARK (singing): Do you really mean it? I give three cheers to those lovely girls.


(On Joseph's College) x

TEACHER: Make a sentence using the "kindest".

DICK: My teacher showed kindness to me when he punished us.

TEACHER: All right. Just keep standing there; I want to show kindness to you.

My Native Land, Good-Night

by Sean O'Casey

LITERATURE often gains by the writer or thinker who found his home from whom he came or who was propelled (流放) by his country of early (幼) and hard (苦) and unheroic (無英雄) and the change isn't always a miserable one.

Euripides, exiled (流放) from the highly civilized cities of ancient Greece (古希), found relief and inspiration in the war on the Ionian (伊奧尼亞) coast. Plato's exiled (流放) self-exile (自流放) was the world a harrowing out through (逃出) the Euphrates (幼發拉底) and the Nile (尼羅). The soldiers (士兵) of the Hellenic (希臘) and the Roman (羅馬) Empires decorated (裝飾) the signs of their cities with the names of their cities.

Days gone by, exiled (流放) was usually limited (期限) to transportation (運輸) to a penal (懲教) and banishment (流放) was within its own gift the adopted son of a Jove (朱庇特) and a matron (母國) left behind, all its energy and hope swallowed up in a rotten despair. (絕望)

Then nobility crowed treason-foolish (造反鬼子)

and then the telegraph came the noblest crime (犯罪) an Irish hand could write; for all the herald, whatever the truth, the false, was men of uprightness (正義). The cardinality (好感) and natural aspiration (自然感情) premises (前提) for which they could never be a price; but as Esquilo (埃斯奎利) tells us that when Socrates (蘇格拉底) entered the prison his nobility took away all immortality (永生) from the place.

All this and more brought home to the romantic (浪漫) picture of the exile peering from a foreign strand towards where his native land lay, as Napoleon (拿破崙) toward France from his narrow cage in St. Helena, and Campbell painted it in words.

My (St. Mark's School)

MOTHER: Why are you staring at the mirror with your eyes closed?
SON: Because I want to see how I look when I am playing tennis.

H.M. St. Mary's Girls' School

A SCENE IN THE STREET

I stand so lonesome in the breeze.

Though the green leaves tree. I see the crows in the dark and dull.

The road is long and hard.

The stars are shining in the sky.

While the street is quiet; I see some people walking by without a word they smile.

The night has fallen on the eastern (東方) gate.

Which seems to rust and fade. Some horses are low but some of great height.

The Hi is bright and slight.

The cars are running along.

With noises filling the road.

I face and pass with a cheerful heart.

A street is living art.

Ellen Chang (Ellen Chang)

PASSWORD

The main road was 20 miles away, and this big lorry was under repair. T was quite a short, and so we walked impatiently for the flagman to wave us on as a thrush (鷃) his husband still at the MEN AT WORK sign. Suddenly he snatched a piece of mud 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—since we reached the centre 20 minutes before our own time.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT "KEY" WORDS?

1. What "KEY" word are we on at this breaking-down (打開)?

2. What "KEY" is a heart of buns (心)?

3. What "KEY" is an apelike (類猿)?

4. What "KEY" rides a horse (馬)?

5. What "KEY" is a sport (運動)?

6. What "KEY" is a monkey (猴子)?

Photos:

Ellen Chuang, Luong Tai (photography, 1923-1931)

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Ellen Cheng, Luong Tai (photography, 1923-1931)