

The Schoolboy

The modern school is nothing if not sanitary. It has sanitary plumbing, sanitary ventilation, sanitary playgrounds, and sanitary blackboard. And its sanitary anxiety for its pupils is beyond all praise. Here is a dialogue of the period, the speakers, of course, being teacher and scholar:

"Tommy, have you been vaccinated?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Have you had your vermiform appendix removed?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Do you use sterilized milk?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Is your home connected with the city sewer?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Have you shed all your milk teeth?"

"All but one."

"Have you a certificate of inoculation for the croup, chicken-pox, and measles?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Is your lunch put up in Dr. Koch's patent antiseptic dinner pail?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Have you your own sanitary slate-rag and disinfected drinking cup?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Do you wear a camphor bag round your throat, a collapsible life belt, and insulated rubber heels for crossing the trolley line?"

"All of these."

"Have you a pasteurized certificate of baptism?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And a life insurance, non-forfeitable policy against all the encroachments of old age?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Then you may hang your cap on the insulated peg set opposite your disting-

nishing number, climb into your seat, and proceed to learn along sanitary lines."

The Boy Who Understands

The difference in giving directions to different persons about doing a particular piece of work is very great. To one it is necessary to explain all the details of how it is to be done, while to another much less explanation is necessary and details once mentioned never have to be repeated.

At the present time there are a number of boys doing different assignments of work who are particularly faithful and who do their work with special intelligence and care.

I have in mind now one lad of some fifteen or sixteen years who has an assignment of work which is decidedly important. On a number of instances it has been a pleasure to note how intelligently he discharges his duties. If a given matter is once explained to him, any further explanation is unnecessary.

With some boys, it would seem as though they will fail to do anything correctly when there is any possible chance to make mistake. In the case of this boy, on the contrary, if he does any part of his work incorrectly, one would be almost sure that he had not been told how to do it and that it was something which he naturally would not understand.

After a statement to him of what is desired to be done and he has said, "Yes sir," there is little need to follow him up to see that he does it right. If this lad and others of the same kind follow this practice the world will not see them constantly looking for work because when once they find a job, their employer is going to feel that he cannot get along without them.—Ex.