that his real duty is to encourage boys and girls to do the things that are decent and respectable. Instead of that, in so many words, he says 'Break the rules—be a sport—cheat. If you want a thing, get it. If you can't get it honestly, get it anyway.'

"There are two lines at the top of the editorial page of the magazine, 'Nation's Business,' which reads:

'If it is not for the public good,
It is not for the good of business.'

"Those two lines represent the thought of America's finest type of business men. They furnish a brilliant inspiration and a splendid working tool to the members of the advertising profession. They should also furnish something in the way of 'food for thought' for the manufacturers of cigarettes."

Exhibit C—A Statement From the Board of Education, Lawton, Michigan

"To correct any misunderstanding which might arise through the address given in this letter, the Board of Education of Lawton, Michigan, wishes the public to know that J. A. McPherson is not, and never has been, a teacher in the public schools of Lawton. Further, J. A. McPherson is not a resident of the Village of Lawton. Further, the Board of Education and the Superintendent of Schools of Lawton are very much opposed to the smoking of cigarets by any member of the faculty."

(Signed) Board of Education, Lawton, Michigan.

SCHOOL ROOM HUMOR

HE PREFERRED A FREE SCHOOL

Have you heard of the Scotchman who took his children out of school because the teacher said they had to pay attention?

NOT TAKEN FROM THE "TRANSCRIPT"

The true native of Boston is proud of his city, and when he is far from home he will think kindly of Faneuil Hall and of

the common. In Ohio recently a class in geography was discussing the large cities of this country.

"And now," remarked the teacher, "who can tell me in one sentence what Boston is noted for?"

One little boy's hand shot into the air and moved in furious little circles.

"Well, Lowell, what is it?" asked the teacher.

"I was born there," replied the lad.

CARELESS

Teacher: "What student was so rude as to laugh out loud?"

Student: "I laughed up my sleeve, but there's a hole in the elbow."

BACK

"What is your brother in college?"

"A halfback."

"I mean in studies."

"Oh, in studies he's away back."

PLACED

"I hope they don't give my little boy any nasty nicknames in school."

"Yes, mother, they call me 'Corns'."

"How dreadful! And why do they call you that?"

"'Cause I'm always at the foot of the class."

YES, THE CLASS GOT IT!

This story is told of an absent-minded professor at Drew Theological Seminary. One evening while studying he had need of a bookmark. Seeing nothing else handy, he used his wife's scissors, which lay on the sewing table. A few minutes later the wife wanted the scissors, but a diligent search failed to reveal them.

The next day the professor appeared before his class and opened his book. There lay the scissors. He picked them up and, holding them above his head, shouted:

"Here they are, dear."