

Young Authors' Club

FLORITA COOK, Editor

SENIOR DAY

(Spring Poetry Contest Entry)

KNOWLEDGE

Original by "Teddy"

Why emphasize the letter, spirit
killed?
Our education is so full of sticks,
Dry, hard, unbending, and so often
cracked,
Or snapped in two with every wind
that blows.

Rather, why not a willow spray,
fresh, green,
Graceful, living, Beauty's gift to
men?

What use are facts if wisdom
follows not?
Then, let learning be living pearls
of truth.

(I read this through before I realized it wasn't rhymed, so that must be proof that the cadence of true poetry is in the lines. Its thoughtfulness is outstanding, and the final two lines sum up the matter in a most mature manner. I have a little prize book called "Treasury of Old Fairy Tales" for members of all ages. Would you care for it as a special prize, "Teddy"? I've heard from a couple of members about the poem "Why Weep?" in which they, too, are hazy on the meaning of the last lines. I'd like to ask you a question about the poem "How Can We Fail." Please telephone when convenient. Isn't there a prize at the Gazette for you?)

SPECIAL PRIZE

This entitles "Teddy" to a prize book, March 26, 1945.

Aunt Flo
139 Hagar Ave., Piedmont, Calif.