

from repeated lies there would be no heaven for me. This thought frightened me into becoming quite a George Washington ,until I read the poem *Gunga Din*. The last line, "We'll all take a swig in Hell, Gunga Din," made me think that perhaps it wasn't such a very bad place after all. At the Slangy age I learned one disadvantage of Hell, namely, "People in Hell can't have ice water." At Hallowe'en I invariably shocked my grandmother by always wanting to masquerade as the Devil. An Abbott and Costello version of Hell, as a good place to be in a blizzard, fascinated me.

I hold a realistic and analytical view on life. I have always tried to make this

life I am now living on earth the one that counts. I hold with Bryant's Unitarian views, as expressed in *Thanitopsis*, that the life that counts is the life present and that death is merely rest. Vividly painted pictures of Heaven and Hell are to me the epitome of asininity, useful only as an incentive to make the stupid behave. It has often been said that persons believing in no hereafter have no purpose in living. I believe that if they have the right ideals they will have the purpose of Edward Bok, "to leave the world more beautiful than they found it". I think there is a Heaven and there is a Hell for the spirit, but in most cases it is experienced on earth.

How To Amuse A Younger Sister

DON GRIFFIN

Amusement for a younger sister depends upon her age. Suppose she is just ten months. There's not much to do for her when she cries except carry her about the house and change her diaper. But that isn't very amusing.

A few months later she will be delighted to yank on your hair, poke your eyes, or grab for your spectacles.

When she begins to walk, she will find many things to be amused with around the house. There will probably be broken lamps, torn clothing and paper, and many things damaged. You will not be required to do more than keep her little head and hands out of mischief and to keep them occupied in something that is entertaining but not destructive. This will prove to be very difficult because clay sticks to rugs, sand is never swept away to the last grain, and a toy will always be bumped into the furniture.

She will enjoy her first piggy-back ride. If you are in good health, you will probably recover quickly from the slashing

blows of the imaginary spurs. Also, a peculiar buzzing will remain in your ears for some time because of her joyous shouts and over-enthusiastic commands.

After this stage has passed, she will amuse herself peaceably by playing with dolls or looking at pictures. You won't be required to do much except to cut the paper dolls and to rumage through all the back issues for the pretty pictures.

After several years of this, you will be relieved to see her happily on her way to school. But the amusing doesn't end there. You will still have to read the funnies aloud and take her along to the Saturday afternoon show.

You will be more than delighted when she finally tires of you as a playmate and decides she would rather have a friend over for the afternoon or evening; or better still, her friend would like your sister to come to her house. But you still have to take her and return for her.

When she finally has her first date, your amusing will be over.