A ten year old London East End boy who had been evacuated to the country recently, wrote an essat in which he described a cow as follows:

"The cow is a mamal. It has six sides: front, back right and left and upper and below. At the back it has a tail on which hangs a brush. With this he sends flies away so they don't fall in the milk. The head is for the purpose of growing horns and so his mouth can be somewhere. The horns are to butt with and the mouth to moo with.

"Under the cow hangs milk. It is arranged for milking. When people milk milk comes and there never is an end to the supply. How the cow does it I have not yet realised, but it makes more and more. The cow has a fine sense of smell and one can smell it far away. This is the reason for fresh air in the country.

"A man cow is called an ox. The cow does not eat much but what it eats it eats twice so that it gets enough. When it is hungry it moos, and when it says nothing at all it is because its insides are full up with grass."

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A FRIEND

A friend is one who takes your hand And talks a speech you understand, He's partly kindness, partly mirth And faith unfaltering is your worth; He's first to cheer your success And last to leave you in distress - A friend is constant, honest, true: - In short old pal, he's just like you!



"Every time I get homesick I get out my mother-in-law's photo."