

THIS STRANGE SCHOOL

A Satirical Humorous Reading

by
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Most of us are familiar with any number of exchange students from other countries. They live with us and do a most admirable job of spending the year. But have we ever really known what their reactions to our society are?

At this moment, Jonathan, a student from the British Isles, is spending an evening alone in his American home. The phone rings:

Hello, are you there--I mean, Hello.

Father! I hardly expected to hear--Oh, I'm fine, but is all right with you? To have you call is a bit to put one on edge.

Yes, I've missed you also. How's Mum? Busy as ever I suppose. But I know she's not as active as these Yank mothers. Mine, the dear one, keeps the house, runs the little brother to school every day, belongs to at least four different women's clubs, attends parents' sessions at the school, golfs twice a week and holds a part-time job in an insurance office.

No, she seems to thrive upon it. Dad, of course, is equally involved in the community and his office. One would think their social life would be nil--But quite the contrary, at this moment, they are off dancing at a social club of some sort.

Yes, my two brothers are off somewhere while I attempt to make some pretext of studying. I'm afraid I shall have to learn that little routine once again upon my return. It seems to be the least of a student's worry over here.

The autumn term began two weeks ago and it has truly been an eye-opener to say the least.

Of course I'm keeping up. In fact, there has been precious little movement since the opening day. In fact, the first two days were spent in an assembly in which we were admonished to study hard this year. Then they queued us up of a morning to take our photographs. Also, we attended another assembly in which the advanced class, seniors, were told they should study diligently if they hoped to reach the college of their choice.

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