The Perfect Teacher
By W. E. Hill

Mrs. Hobbs Hoyes Hoyes instructs a few select ladies, all carefully selected to sit, stand, and talk, on how to master the principles of the universe by emotional science, which is newer and easier than any of the old religious and philosophic. "Always keep in mind," cautions Mrs. Hoyes, "the fact that we are composed of not one but four bodies, the urgent body, the liquid body, the shabby-gowned body and the naked body. When crossing a street, ask yourself, not, 'I am crossing this street, but I and my four delightful bodies are crossing their street.' They had become to you, because the bodies are pleased. Mrs. Hoyes has been influenced by Siamese sources—and how!

Tutoring the idle rich is a grand job for the family begins to tire of the tutor. Rich mammas love to hire a college brat young man to help James with his make-up work during the summer. By August, mamma has grown awfully bored with the tutor. Some- how the appealing charm which was so overpowering in June has grown stale. "My Dear," mamma will confide to a friend, "did you ever see such taste in ties and socks? Can I hear it? And that nervous laugh? I shall go mad before September!"

College professors often take a flyer with the lecture field to make a little money on the side. This, on the face of it, is all right, because a talk before the ladies of the Bibo club about the "aton," or "Greek Idols Among the Fins," is pie to a professor of English literature. The hard work comes right after the lecture, when all the ladies flock around and try to fascinate him with perfectly devastating blandishments.

Just one of those good old-fashioned school superintendents thinking how terrible the young teachers are nowadays with their bobbed hair and their short skirts. Some of them are even getting married!

The finishing school teacher has her troubles, too. Here's Miss Miggs being interviewed by a wealthy mammy and daughter as to the possibility of the Miggs Seminary for young ladies being a fit place for daughter. "Is there, mamma, is asking of Miss Miggs, "a safe in the office for Delight's pearls and her emerald bangle? And can she, being a very hysterical child, have her breakfast in bed of a morning?"

"Qu'est-ce que c'est que cela?" asks Madame, the French teacher, holding up a pen. "C'est une boîte?" gayly answers the student, "la croix du patron." No wonder Madame is homesick for Paris.

Section of a fresco for a school teacher's room, showing a jolly quartet of educational factors in a small town. They are reading from the left, the wife of the school board member, who says her say every now and then; the member of the school board, who, aided and abetted by the little wife, owns the superintendent; the superintendent, who rules the principal accordingly; and the principal, who keeps the school teacher from having too many ideas.