



The Parable of the A. I. D.

And behold in those days there came unto the City a man of Wisdom and of Knowledge and Powerful withal. The fame of this man had spread throughout the Land and his Name was a terror unto some of the dwellers therein. And his name was in every mouth in the City for many days before he arrived therein and when he was yet a great way off there were some who were sore afraid.

And when he was come nigh unto the City unto a place called "Le Bureau" behold all the inhabitants of the City, many of whom were afflicted with diverse diseases and disabilities came unto him.

And when the people were gathered together he looked upon them and did harken unto all that they did say unto him and another that was with him did harken unto the beat of their hearts and the working of their respiratory organs.

Unto some he did say "Active" and these went their various ways rejoicing. But unto certain others he did say "Ye are of the category "B 1" or mayhap "Ye are of the category "B 2." "Go ye straightway unto the Pool which is called "Labour" and wash therein and, when ye have so done, come again unto me."

And there were others unto whom he did say "Ye are of the category "B 3." Depart unto the country which is called CANADA and return no more unto the land of FRANCE for ever."

Those unto whom he so spake went away exceeding sorrowful,—
PERHAPS.

This is the parable of the A. I. D.

"WERDNA."

