* Through Tommy Hawke's Telescope *

CONDUCTED BY TOMMY HAWKE

PRING is upon us. Spring, gentle spring of which the poets sing. One glance at that new pair of understandings I invested in only last Saturday night is enough to convince anybody of that, even those who want to be skeptical. Some people are apt to make rash assertions but can show no proof to back up what they say. I always like to have proof; and when the conversation touches on Spring, my boots are always on hand, or on feet, I suppose I should say, to back up any statements I may make as to whether Spring has come or not. If it is Spring I know it because the said understandings are sure to be embellished with as bountiful a covering of the crust of creation as any man would wish to get clear of. Therefore when speaking of Spring, I say: Look to your boots, look to your boots!

2

Charlottetown at this writing may be said to be a City of mud. The small boys at this time are often to be found enjoying the delightful occupation of manufacturing mudballs and throwing them at each other. Happy childhood! They know no better. And who can blame 'em? Why, fully matured politicians and newspaper men often indulge in mudslinging, and everybody looks on and enjoys it. But of course that is a horse of another mud color.

*

It's a strange thing and probably few people ever thought of it. All the banks in Charlottetown are constructed of brick. Let us make a deduction a la Sherlock Holmes. Of what is a brick composed? Why, a brick is made of mud. It may therefore be said without any fear of contradiction that a body of young men who have always worked in mudbanks ought to be well qualified to do work around the scow and caissons of the Hillsborough Bridge construction. Yes! they may be qualified for such work, but this is where we draw the delicate line between bankers. A man of good mental abilities with education can work anywhere or at any profession he wishes; while the uneducated man has to toil at anything he can get to do. So although they both may work in the banks they are not