

to his sister, who was about 3.

She looked at her half, then at his—then at him chewing the bite he had taken. He said, "Well, they're even now, aren't they?" I wasn't supposed to be staring, but I laughed out loud right there. I think I chuckled all the time I was in that store!

LAUGHING AT YOURSELF

I've also learned that one sure way of laughing is when I am laughing at something I have done. I met a girl once who really dug ice skating. I wanted to take her out and I knew if I could ice skate, then we would have something in common from the beginning. I made a date with her for a Saturday afternoon.

I went to the skating rink an hour early so I could get used to ice skating. You guessed—I had never been on ice skates in my life! I thought it would be easy—at least, it sure looked that way! Whenever I watched anyone else, it looked like a cinch!

I got the skates, put them on, wobbled to the ice, and fell down! I must have skated a total of ten feet in that hour. I know I had to have broken the skating world's record for the shortest distance covered in an hour! And I certainly had to have set a new record of falls taken in an hour's time, too! Believe me,

it's not easy to fall when you're holding on to the railing with a grip like I was! From the moment I put those skates on, I was laughing. But it was great—despite the bruises!

At the end of the hour—I was so weak from laughing, I couldn't have skated—even if I knew how! I was in such a good mood from laughing that when the girl came, I wasn't at all embarrassed about not being as good as she was. In fact, it worked out pretty well because she spent the rest of the afternoon teaching me how to skate!

A CHILD'S TOY

There's one thing that always makes me laugh—a child's laughter. I don't think there is anything as appealing as a child running around outdoors in the sunshine. I remember how I loved to be outside when I was small, and how I hated for that moon to appear! Being in the warm sunshine seems to warm a person's body and ripen the laughter inside until, like a flower, it blossoms for everyone to enjoy!

Have you ever felt that way? That everything is so beautiful, you can't hold it inside of yourself any longer? I guess that's why I appreciate a child's joy so much—because a child hasn't had the chance of getting

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