

# A Geometrical Love Story



There were once two angles, Al Ternate and Polly Gonn, who fell in love with each other—not a remarkable co-incidence.

Al was a straight, solid fellow and an upright young man—his friend a cute little maid and possessed a trim figure. With reference to their generation they were in the noble family of Revolute. They were so fond of being adjacent that it was decided that their planes should extend in the same direction.

They delighted in going to the woods, whither a diagonal path led them. Al was in his element when, as the exterior angle, he gathered flowers with Polly. At such times the inclination of the faces was very noticeable, especially when one proposition after the other was considered and the problem of their future relationship was discussed.

The two were fond of attending lectures, and those given by a certain noted traveler, Geo. M. Etry, particularly interested them. This angle told them of pyramids, cones, mountain summits and dizzy vertical heights which he had climbed, and of the vast area of the plains he had explored.

Circus day was a happy one for Al and his girl. A large space was cleared in an equilateral park and a circular tent was erected, in which the performers were ranged in a long broken line. Opposite, in the center of the tent, a tall angle swung on a trapezium. This greatly delighted the spectators, who shook their sides with laughter, thus demonstrating their approval of the daring feat.

These happy days came to an end when Al left home to attend school in a town some miles distant.

Rule IV in the laws of the institution required that every letter be inspected by the Superintendent before being received by the pupils.

Of course Al and Polly would be corresponding angles, and would have to obey this base rule, so they devised an accurate cypher system to meet the emergency at this point. For example, when Al wanted some of Polly's pie, he simply put the  $\Pi$  sign in the corner of the envelope, and in 3.1416 days a section of Polly's culinary product was the result.

Now, this young lady had a brother, Horatio, generally called Ratio, who, like most boys, was wont to tease his sister. When he went to extremes about Al and her she invariably said: "I think you are real mean, Ratio; you know that he and I are similar, and care only for each other, and that we are mutually agreed." This silenced him.

At the conclusion of a year Al hurried home at a rapid rate. As they were to be married soon, they planned for the erection of a new house. The lovers proudly watched the carpenters with their wedges, compasses, squares, planes and other tools construct the projecting balconies and other parts of the house.

The dining room was constructed in the form of an octagon, and the whole was laid out from up-to-date plans.

One workman was so unfortunate as to let fall a line, which pierced a little plane in its foot, so he was promptly discharged.

In the spacious back yard Polly soon made flower gardens, and surrounded them by great and small circles of poles.

When everything was completed, Al and Polly were joined in wedlock, and from that day they were the most contented angles on the surface of the globe.