

Bellefonte, Pa., August 28, 1931.

THE OPTIMIST.

I love the play Of every day And all the life force that we see; To build anew, To carry through,

And just to live is joy to me.

Though grief and ill My hours may fill, I shall not say all life is vain; In spite of woe,

A touch of spring,

A bird on wing, And now and then a warming smile; A friend or two, With trust in your

clock, he was to deliver one of his popular lectures on psychology. Yes; from every direction the young students of Riverview were converging in his direction-from Ranford, from Winslip, from Banning, from Howegirls in red and green leather coats; girls in jerseys and tweeds; girls in silks and linens.

Now, one might reasonably have thought that young professor Loebler would be pleased to see these tributary streams pouring toward him. For even he, with all his modesty, must have known that he had the favorite course in Riverview College for Women that year.

But instead of showing any measorial tribute upon the dark altar of remorse, he buried his face in his hands and groaned again, "I won-door. der if she'll be here this afternoon." old as the human race, "Oh, what Riverview '32, was in his room.

a fool I've been!" In this, however, a sharp divered. For no young man who had attained his M. A. and was now on his way to his Ph. D. could well be finished manuscript of "Conductiv-ity." a new exposition of the human she shyly turned from the door and Outside, the chapel clock struck

way, she'll soon get over it," he action. hastily assured himself; and draw-ing a line from one of his own lec- "You mustn't!" tures: "Dissociation of ideas is soon

followed by forgetfulness." He was interrupted by a rap on of French—and you may understand you didn't do it." Miss Koch better if you know that even the young ladies of Riverview gesture. "How do you mean-safcouldn't guess her age, although more than one of them had indignantly exclaimed, "What? Those two?

my classroom window this morning, out to the precipice to see the and I said to myself, 'Helas; he is moon—?" not well!' For I do not like to see your eyes so dark and your cheek too hard on that big book of yours?' last night; correspondence and one thing and another.'

Miss Koch archly shook her fin-"One thing and another. Ah-she said. "I saw you at the ger. "One thir ha!" she said. spring Formal last night, dancing so often with little Miss McGuinness and taking her out to see the moon der. "Don't you feel well?" rise over the river. Be careful, mon "You mustn't call me Dear!" he "She is young. She is r-r-rich. And many a good man finds

"No, no!" exclaimed the young professor, almost too quickly this had told me how big the moon time: "Nothing like that. Miss and how many miles away..." McGuinness is a bright girl, but as for anything else—well, she is simply Miss Helen McGuinness, Riverview

but I am pleased to hear you say so, John—for your sake, of course. "What letter?" the girl question-cheeks and lips and eyelids. so, John—for your sake, of course, and speaking. For one thing, she ed, seating herself. is much too young. She would "What letter?" is much too young. She would when you do, it should be with someone more mature; someone who beamed. can help you, and not hinder you, with your work."

The clock in the chapel began to ever wrote in my life." strike four; and Professor Loebler abruptly arose, gathering together the books and notes from his desk. He and Miss Koch left the office to-

way below.

away with them this afternoon!' none on the campus.

He needn't have worried, though.

"But what was in it, John?" ask-Whether or no it was because he had been emotionally upset, her had selbeen emotion

dom been in better form. dark, earnest, with a deep voice shouldn't know? which could boom at times, he didn't teach psychology that afternoon so night," rective of fear, of anger, of bad ever told you that—that I loved you. Tree?" habits, of inferiority, he proclaimed That's all!" "No, it. As a guide to courage, to straight thinking, to happiness— aye, even to the regeneration of the age, even to the regeneration of the age.

dren to prevent smallpox. The time may come when we shall have comsaid he, trying to put a hard note Guinness. I hope you soon feel pulsory inoculation of the mind to prevent wrong thinking. How? I am not yet sure. Perhaps by some form of hypnotic suggestion.

"But why? If you cared for me last night, why don't you now?"

"The fact remains that I don't."

"Munsterberg," he continued, "has And blow on blow,
I shall not think there's naught but pain.

And blow on blow,
I shall not think there's naught but pain. all that glorious company. But I her?" need not go so far afield. I need "No not journey to Heidelberg or to the Sorbonne. Professor Abrams, under whom I studied at Eli, less than the same as you did last night? fifty miles away, cured a number of Oh, last night you were wonderful!"

his office overlooking the campus. tween his notes and an imaginary fly on the window across the room, way to his classroom where, in exactly three minutes by the chapel catch sight of a wistful, accusing little face which might take his mind off everything else. But presently, forgetting himself, his eyes began to sweep the studious, scribbling, spellbound rows before him.

And suddenly he saw her, seated at a desk near the door. But there a fool!" was nothing pathetic, nothing accusing about her. She was listening raptly—it could even be said ing raptly—it could even be said all, as striking and handsome a figure was listening proudly—and all, as striking and handsome a figure was like when he caught her eye she smiled a little and made a hurried note in her book.

still thinking how well—how extra-ordinarily well—she was taking it, me why it isn't reasonable to—to "You stop that! You desk. And having laid this immem- still thinking how well-how extrawhen a quiet knock sounded on his care for me."

heard, a slight figure, one of the smaller editions of that immortal masterpiece which even the Great "And too rich." gence of opinion could be establish smaller editions of that immortal Author of All didn't undertake until described as a devotee of folly. Nor feet, for instance, were ridiculously time." is this all. In the lower left-hand small, and so were her ankles and

letter. I wonder if that letter was pent—young Professor Loebler sudtoo cruel, too brusque. But anydenly burst into mingled speech and fully finding her handkerchief, she It was simply a seed—a seed which knobs, opening each door as he came moment, too, that they met Charlie

"No, no," he said hastily rising. would break. "Mustn't what?" she asked, stop-

ping in surprise. "You mustn't call me John. It do that here!" his door; and half fearfully he callisn't, to say the least, consistent ed, "Come in!" To his relief, however, it was Miss Koch, instructress well, I think it would be safer if "'Safer'?" she repeated with a

"You know what I mean." "But I called you John last night," Don't you believe it! Why, she's old she continued in a low voice, in which enough to be his mother!" both pain and surprise were apparboth pain and surprise were appar-But old or young, Miss Koch closently growing. "Don't you remem-ed the door and then advanced in ber? Don't you remember when we to Professor Loebler's office as were dancing and I called you Pro-though she knew the way. "Ah, fessor and you whispered, 'Call me mon ami," she said, "I saw you pass John'? And later when we went

so pale. Tell me: you are working again, her head first on one side and then on the other as she tried til it nearly touched her knees and. "No, no; it isn't that," he quickly to make him look at her. But esseating himself, he lightly laid his caping from a situation which he st night; correspondence and one evidently regarded as dangerous, cry—you mustn't cry like this," he Professor Loebler hurriedly made the gently told her.

circuit of the desk and sank into his Suddenly they both grew quiet, as circuit of the desk and sank into his chair, perhaps the better to rest his a preliminary click of the handle elbows on the blotter and his face warned them that they were about between his hands.

"What's the matter, dear?" she

himself lost in his wish to see the to what you called me last night!

around in his chair. "Didn't you get simply in one of the new long dresmy letter this morning?" he desmanded, though not too loudly, because he never knew who might be silver earrings, and an unmistake
"You mean you would like me to help you (if I can) by hypnotic simply in one of the new long dresmy letter this morning?" he desmanded, though not too loudly, because he never knew who might be silver earrings, and an unmistake
"You mean you would like me to help you (if I can) by hypnotic silver eagerly. "You mean you would like me to help you (if I can) by hypnotic silver eagerly. "You mean you mean you would like me to help you (if I can) by hypnotic silver eagerly. "You mean you me Miss Koch all but purred. "Ah, cause he never knew who might be silver earrings, and an unmistake-

Why, the one I keep you emotionally upset. In time, perhaps, you will take the fatal step, as Corneille calls it. But write last night! Or this morning, scene is know that letter: Why, the one I self like write last night! Or this morning, rather. As a matter of fact, I was know the fatal step, as Corneille calls it. But writing it from two o'clock till five." "What a nice long letter!" she

> "Not at all. Just three pages, but the most difficult three pages I

"And you say it was for me?" 'Yes." "Where did you leave it?"

"At the post office in the gether, neither of them noticing the this morning. At half past eight. catch me like this?" But back of attentive little figure which had just So you would be sure to get it her the other two were speaking. reached the corridor from the stair- when you went for your mail at ten minutes to nine."

"I apologized for my conduct last he shortly informed her,

human race.

"Who knows?" he exclaimed. "We have compulsory inoculation of chilhave compulsory inoculation of chilhave compulsory inoculation of chil-

"The fact remains that I don't."
"But why?" she asked again.

"Nothing of the kind!" he sharply

"Then why don't you love me now These, free to all make life worth while.

—By Joseph B. Strauss.

THE PROFESSOR'S LOVE STORY.

Young Professor Loebler sat in

"That is all explained in my letter," said the poor man.

last it returned, and I knew I'd been er than ever.

the room, his eyes darker, his face hysterical in a minute if you're not flat voice. "She's taking it well; much better, in her sight, who shall say that in fact, than I had thought she would."

"Yes, yes; come on," quickly treatment of this mysterious malwould."

"Yes, yes; come on," quickly treatment of this mysterious malwould."

"Yes, yes; come on," quickly treatment of this mysterious malwould."

"Yes, yes; come on," quickly treatment of this mysterious malwould."

"Yes, yes; come on," quickly treatment of this mysterious malwould."

body knows that in an ideal match,

"But that's not my fault. He had practiced on Adam. Her sides, Dad may lose his money any

drawer of his desk was the half- hands. But her eyes were surely sternly than before, "should never the shock of a threatened indignity.

'Here, now!" he exclaimed, hur- cumstance.

But she only cried the harder. Distraught, he walked to her chair and looked down at her with a worried expression which was not quite free from pity. For after all (he told himself) he was to blame for If he hadn't been such a fool the night before-!

"Miss McGuinness, please;" he continued.

But again it seemed that she only the harder. As he looked cried down at her in a torment of perplexity, he couldn't help noticing the tiny curls on each side of her hair, the creamy whiteness of her shoulders and the back of her neck.

"Helen, please listen to me," he By this time she was advancing said; and hardly knowing what he gain, her head first on one side was doing, he drew up his chair unseating himself, he lightly laid his hand upon her arm. "You mustn't

Now, Miss Koch in her classroom said almost savagely.

"But John dear, that was nothing to what you called me last night! Koch dolled up for the evening was to what you remember that after we Don't you remember that after we of fashion, say, instead of a grub of fashion, say, instead of a gru had sat on the stone wall, and you had told me how big the moon was and how many miles away—"

He interrupted her by swiveling around in his chair. "Didn't you get manded, though not too loudly, be
manded, though not too loudly, be
The interrupted her by swiveling around in his chair. "Didn't you get manded, though not too loudly, be
with slippers and a silver scarf and suggestion? The interrupted her by swiveling around in his chair. "Didn't you get manded, though not too loudly, be
with slippers and a silver scarf and suggestion? The interrupted her by swiveling around in his chair. "Didn't you get manded, though not too loudly, be
with slippers and a silver scarf and suggestion? The interrupted her by swiveling around in his chair. "I am wilson the Walker, and I world! Compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculation of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory inoculations of the body. Was it any better or any worse than compulsory in

> self near the door and taking in the me after last night, and if you could scene with rounded eyes. "I didn't just get the whole thing right out know that you were so busy, pro- of my mind-

> she raised the shade and stood there too. And Professor Abrams, he had staring out, her handkerchief surreptitiously touching her eyes. her black lace and everything— damn her!" she wickedly thought to herself. "Wouldn't you know that to him from a near-by hospital. she'd be the one who'd come in and

learned, the better. I was passing expression was blank, and just a bit curt by and saw the light in your window. You will not forget our engagement

"Seven o'clock. I call it the per- of Professor Abrams.

"Wednesday night," thought Helen, proached the test which would tell minute later. "Is this Professor as the door closed. "And they have him surely whether or not she was Abrams? Oh! You say this is Prodancing at the Green Bay Tree on ready for the next step.

Wednesday night." A small reflection, you may think, but the last commanded. "Now, remember. What remember of the sne was fessor Abrams' assistant? Well, this is Professor Loebler of River-view College for Women. I am in a

McGuinness?"

because of his air of relief (which of pain.

did indeed have something comic in it), or whether it was because of ulted the young professor again; but possibly walking around the campus earrings (which had been fashioned could, he continued aloud, "But there must be some reason that you can give me now."

"Reason. Yes. The very word!" the almost wildly told her, with a gesture toward the bust of Minerva.

"Besson had been tashloned could, he continued aloud, "That didn't hurt you, did it?" "No," she faintly murmured. Whereupon he arose; and she were she learnings (which had been tashloned could, he continued aloud, "That didn't hurt you, did it?" "No," she faintly murmured. Whereupon he arose; and she were shallong from it. 'Reason had been shaken from its pression and thinking of Miss Koch's "You will do exactly as I say." throne-shaken by the moon-but at earrings, and then she laughed loud-

He arose and walked up and down professor in new alarm. 'You'll be

The word "hysterical" in his ears you." ure as you would have found in all this land that day. The girl watched him as girls have watched men machinery into operation. For hyswas like a finger on a button, openthey have loved since time immem- teria, you must remember, is a into his arms. groaned partly to himself and partly to himself and

speak to an unreasoning child.

his pride in his beloved science. "You see what psychology will do?"
"What?" she blankly asked.

"A poor man," he continued more sor Sault's method. Firmness, and ed. Just a moment, please."

soil conditions of chance and cir-

moment was to prevent Professor had hypnotized her!" Loebler from keeping his appoint- he must get her standing up and darkly. "Heaven of the standing up and darkly the story he'll spread!" ment at seven o'clock with Miss moving away at once.
Koch at the Green Bay Tree Resurant and Tea Room. And that "Wake up!" breathed was more than a purpose. It had practically become an obsession. So when Professor Loebler had finished like a premonition ran over

just quietly crying.
"You know," she said, "I wish (sob)— I wish you could make me stop this (sob)—the same as you made me stop laughing."
"All that it requires,"

her, "is strength of will." "But I haven't any strength of one of Rickener's hypnotic experi-will," she sobbed. "I never did have ments, he had cured a fancied parany. Oh, if you only knew how happy you made me last night." "Please, I tell you!

"I know, John. I must be brave;

mustn't I? But if you could help me, like your old professor helped some of the members of your class." He stared at her, but a gradual On a bet.' warmth began to color his cheeks. At first And more! Even though a single ex-

you so much. Because I do care for "Oh, she exclaimed, checking her- you, dear, and surely you can"t blame

Helen the Young quickly arose, and walking to one of the windows street, Rickener had experimented told him, continuing her inexorable ing so quietly against him; and a circuit of the room. "And I'm walk-After all, why not? Musterburg been told, was now holding regular "In clinics before his class at Eli, less

"It will only take a minute or two, through the next half hour—Tomorrow's Saturday, and we'll both feel straightened out by Monday morning. But I'm afraid I shan't have much to give my students to take away with them this afternoon!

How long they both sat there looking deeply into each other eyes by the window. The window is sympathy, you understand, for the young professor; and amusement at looking deeply into each other eyes looking deeply. The window. Professor Loebler couldn't be sure that the tragic little figure by the window. I'll take her am and said, "Whe are all this all right," here assured he window. I'll take her arm and walk by her side. I can all this cuiet talk now be resident and said, "Whe are all thour and a looking deeply into each other eyes looking deeply. The work is all right, and the professor Loebler couldn't be with his dark problem. The tried to recall the provided to the state of t professor hurriedly. "Miss McGuinness has just dropped in about—
about one of her lessons."

details of this stage of the experiment. But presently something like
a tremor ran over the girl who sat
be useless, not only when he had her
by the arm, but even when he walk"But I've had the most wonders

bewildered.

much as he preached it. As a cor- "and asked you to forget that I had for dinner this evening at the Bay ed the young professor; and although nouncing from time to time in that "No, no; I shan't forget," said notebook, he was afraid to break Wilson the Walker, and I am walk-

"Yes," she said, in a whisper so

"And you see me?"
"Yes." He drew a full breath as he ap-

straw on the camel's back, you may I am going to do next won't hurt predicament here, sir! I have hypremember, was no large matter, either.

"There!" exclaimed young Professor Loebler, inexpressibly relieved to be the continuous continuous sor Loebler, inexpressibly relieved to be the continuous co find that at last his office was quiet watching intently for any change in "Will you please get in touch with again. "Would you like me to take her expression. But if there was Professor Abrams at the earliest you to your dormitory now, Miss any change at all, she seemed to be possible moment and ask him to smiling vaguely at him. Certainly come to Riverview immediately?

vagrant recollection of Miss Koch's hiding his triumph as well as he "There.

"No," she faintly murmured. Whereupon he arose; and so did

"Yes." "Please, Helen!" exclaimed the we were looking at the moon-"

"- I didn't tell you that I loved the other. "That I loved you," she repeated young Professor Loebler.

"Now what do you think of that?" orial, and if his conscientiousness branch of psychology; and psychology and psychology. The exprofessor Loebler asked himself. only made him the more desirable ogy was the corner stone of young claimed, trying to stand her on her "No, no; you mustn't!" he ex-

"You stop that! You hear me?" Charlie the janitor cleaning the head like those of a crab. he suddenly commanded in the voice floors; and, if anything, Charlie was Around the campus, the "You're too young," he replied, of a master. Taking her firmly by even a better gossip than Miss Mc- started together-Professor Loebler der if she'll be here this afternoon."

And then, which is also a very ancient lamentation, and probably as again, and Miss Helen McGuinness, and Miss Helen "Do For the second time, then, he tried Avenue and around by Mohegan; in She was, as you have already the man should be about ten years you want me to spank you?

At that she stopped laughing.

There!" he said, unable to hide perspired a little as he realized that to set his limp young burden on her feet—and for the second time he her legs seemed all at once to have Professor once. "And I telephoned turned into rubber.

"Here now, you must stop this!" "It cured your hysteria. Profes- he commanded, as loudly as he dar- he ought to be here by nine. I

"Here now, you must stop this!" ing till then." sighed she. ity," a new exposition of the human mind in which psychology and behaviorism were artfully blended—not exactly the work, surely, in which you would expect to find a fool engaged.

So past Ranford. Past Winslip. Outside, the chapel clock struck as cratch-pad. "Making a note of the signs exactly the work, surely, in which is one of the signs you would expect to find a fool engaged.

So past Ranford. Past Winslip. Outside, the chapel clock struck as cratch-pad. "Making a note of walked toward the desk.

"He went to his desk and drew out wisk. The campus was growing dark. "Making a note of the work, surely, in which is one of the signs seven o'clock, you may remember, thought, the touch of indignation at the control of the human shaded toward the door and walked toward the door and the work, surely, in which is one of the signs seven o'clock, you may remember, thought, the touch of indignation as they wish the standing here like this as meaning that she when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought, the touch of indignation as they wish the standing here like this as meaning that she when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought, the touch of indignation as they wish the standing here like this as meaning that she when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought, the touch of indignation as they wish the standing here like this as meaning that she when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought, the touch of indignation as they will be the will be the standing here like the chapel clock struck as they was the standing here like the chapel clock in the work, surely, in which is one of the signs that they was they are the door, the chapel clock in the work, surely, in which is one of the signs the chapel clock in the chapel clock in the work, surely in which is one of the signs the chapel clock in the work as the wing the chapel clock in the work as the wing the chapel clock in the work as the wing the chapel clock in the work as the wing the wing the chapel clock in the work as the wing the work as the wi gaged.

"Perhaps," continued young Professor Loebler, who had fessor Loebler, who had fessor Loebler, looking through his been sitting at his desk watching the thought, the touch of indignation must say exactly what he said. He when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought, the touch of indignation must say exactly what he said. He when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought, the touch of indignation must say exactly what he said. He when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought, the touch of indignation must say exactly what he said. He when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought, the continued young Professor Loebler, who had now flooded his office he walked to inspiration entered her mind. It was a said when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought which both stopped as the thin edge of the walked to inspiration entered her mind. It was a said when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought which both stopped as the thin edge of the walked to inspiration entered her mind. It was a said when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought which both stopped as the thin edge of the walked to inspiration entered her mind. It was a said when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought which both stopped as the thin edge of the walked to inspiration entered her mind. It was a said when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought which both stopped as the thin edge of the walked to inspiration entered her mind. It was a said when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought which both stopped as the thin edge of the walked to inspiration entered her mind. It was a said when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought which both stopped as the thin edge of the walked to inspiration entered her mind. It was a said when Professor Loebler had promissing the thought which both stopped as the thin edge of the walked to inspiration entered her mind. It was a said when Professor Loebler had promissing the thin edge of the walked to inspiration entered her walked to inspiration entered her walked fingers at Minerva again—"perhaps her—as a rabbit (they say)watches took his coat and hat off the pegs. Now, you mustn't think from this when Charlie had finished the floors, as the clock finished striking, Wilshem won't come after she reads my the inexorable approach of the ser-Miss McGuinness watched him for a that the whole conception was com-

started to cry as though her heart would grow or not, according to the to it, to rub the inside hardware. door and saw this semiconscious stu- stared at them so. Indeed, the only clear purpose in dent in his arms! A nice thing, too, riedly pulling down the shades. Indeed, the only clear purpose in dent in his arms! A nice thing, too, "You mustn't do that. You mustn't little Miss McGuinness' mind at the if later his only defense could be, "I

> "Wake up!" he sharply whispered. "Wake up!" breathed she. And then, indeed, his heart sank in earnest, and probably something him. his memo and had turned to Helen, he found that she was crying again—not violently, not hysterically, but just quietly crying.
>
> The had placed this girl in a hyp—notic trance. Suppose now he couldn't get her out of it—But whatever he might be in for, it was "No' this way," she said in he flat far-away voice. "I'm walking east, and this is east. I can tell by whatever he might be in for, it was "That's right." he said marveling clearer than ever that above everything else he must get her standing up, and away from him.
>
> "You'd almost think she was para-"
> "Then we'll go as far as we can,"

"You'd almost think she was parahe told lyzed," he groaned to himself.

The word unlocked a memory. In alytic by telling him that he was

Wilson the famous walker.
"Listen!" he commanded, looking down at the limp little figure in his arms. "You are Wilson the Walker; and you are walking from Port- the Walker. land, Oregon, to Portland, Maine.

At first he thought that he had to have company. The next moment the door swung briskly on its binges and Miss Kook had a worth while, an experiment binges and Miss Kook had a worth while, an experiment binges and Miss Kook had a worth while an experiment binges and Miss Kook had a worth while an experiment binges and Miss Kook had a worth while an experiment binges and Miss Kook had a worth while an experiment binges and Miss Kook had a worth while an experiment binges and Miss Kook had a worth while an experiment binges and Miss Kook had a worth while a worth while a worth while a worth while "What's the matter, dear?" she ment the door swung briskly on its whispered, her hand upon his shoulder. "Don't you feel well?"

What's the matter, dear?" she ment the door swung briskly on its white, an experiment three words. But, her eyes still throughout the college—and all be three words. But, her eyes still throughout the cause of him! She stirred slightly throughout the cause of him! She stirred slightly and more! Even though a single exwas one thing—severly austere both periment were only a flickering stood up and started to walk around

able touch of makeup on her to make me forget that I care for ly told himself. "If she bruises cheeks and lips and evelids." You so much. Because I do care for herself or something in her—" And harking back to Professor Abrams, he began snapping his fingers. "Here! Wake up; wake up!" he exclaimed. 'You're all right again now."

"I am Wilson the Walker," she

ing_"
"Here; stop it! Wake up! Stop that, Miss McGuinness! Wake up, I

say!"

He stopped, alarmed at the loudness of his voice. What if Charlie pered. "I told you last night, as "Very well!" rising full of his heard him and came in to see what purpose and pulling down the shade. the shouting was about! If it should love you better than anything el ever be bruited abroad that, after in the world!" and she wouldn't have missed a and I see no harm in trying. You dark, Professor Loebler was in the word of it for the world. So. Now please relax and look deep- fice—well, it would not only be the Miss McGuinness. Sitting ler, entering his classroom a few moments later. "Now if I can get through the first sympathy and amusement— it is sympathy. So the first sympathy and better r-r-retire, so Now please relax and look deep- ince—well, it would not only be the straight, she looked around her will be the straight. The straight is the straight in the straight is the straight in the straight is the straight in the straight is the straight. The straight is the straight in the straight in the straight is the straight in the s

Young, "Anything that Helen McMonnies ways think that the sooner they are him with a fixed unseeing focus. snapping his fingers and giving his curt commands. Yes, no matter what he did, she continued her "I've done it! I've done it!" exult- ceaseless circuit of the room, anhe glanced for a moment toward his curiously dead voice of hers, "I am

upon his peripatetic subject, he put through a call to old Eli, for Professor Abrams.

"Oh, hello; hello!" he was eagerly calling through the transmitter a "Is this Professor notized one of my students-a young And lady-and I cannot get her out of it. He swallowed hard and continued: Helen turned; and whether it was she showed not the least indication Tell him to get here as quickly as possible. Tell him, please, that he er-with the subject. I say with the subject, sir; the subject of my

unfortunate experiment!" He hurried into his hat and coat then, for he knew that the janitor would be working on the door knob "Remember now," he told her. at any minute. And taking little Miss McGuinness by the arm, he started down the corridor and "Last night," he continued, "while straightway came face to face with Charlie at the top of the stairs, a "At the moon," she repeated in a can of metal polish in one of his hands, a strip of outing flannel in

"Oh, good evening, Charles," said

"Good evening, sir," said Charlie, his glance, however, full on Helen. "I'm Wilson the Walker," she told him in her listless monotone, "and I'm walking from Portland-"

"Yes, yes; come on," quickly in-"No, no; you mustn't," repeated terrupted the professor; and although Outside, in the hallway, he heard eyes which almost stuck from his Around the campus, then, they

past the gym again. Then past Ranford, Winslip, Banning, and Howe. "Fifty miles to Eli," thought the Abrams at half past six. If he gets my message before seven o'clock. think we can manage to keep walk-

So past Ranford. Past Winslip. o it, to rub the inside hardware. again—on his way to the refec-A nice thing if Charlie opened his and he nearly fell over a coping, he

"He's probably been watching us through the windows of Thayer,' thought young Professor Loebler darkly. "Heaven only knows what

They reached the corner of Ben-ham Walk; but when they should have turned to the right, little Miss McGuinnes's resolutely turned to the left.

said she. So presently they came to th precipice, and the bench upon th precipice—the very bench where h had told her the night before how much he loved her. They seate themselves-the moon above then and the lights on the river below. "Beautiful here," breathed Wilso

He looked at her-so small by hi side; so childlike and innocent an lovely with the moonlight upon he "The back of the bench is hard.

she murmured. He placed his arm behind her an when she sank back against it, sh found his hand and pressed it be neath her own small palm. "From Portland, Oregon, to Por

land, Maine," he heard her sighin; "On a bet." "You poor lamb," he mourne "And all my fault. Never min you'll be all right soon." Her head rested lightly again: Slowly at first, and his side. though of its own volition, his ar

went further around her. "That's nice," he heard her sig. ing again. Presently he looked down at tl ed up. Her face was bathed wi the magic of moonlight. Her ey

I'll tell you again. I love you!

For the second time that evening a tremor seemed to run over litt utter amazement and said, "Whe

(Continued on page 3, Col. 5.)