CONSIDER THE ANT

The ant is quite industrious, The ancient sages say, A grim and busy little cuss Who labors all the day. In truth, he is a nature fake, An idler fat and hearty Who helps himself to pie and cake At every picnic party, He lives in luxury sublime And has a picnic all the time.

A GENTLE SOCK ON THE JAW.

The whole thing began because the lightweight champion walked what Socker particularly noticed her.

If he gave the matter a thought, If he gave the matter a thought, he assumed that she had seen him, too. But he never was one to pre-that his clothes were tailored. After a fashion, he worshiped from a distance.

Norma had cultivated friendship could spare from her luncheon per- He was bashful. Gentle. The squirrel grew very tame the courage to sit on her knee and the courage to sit on her dainty nibble delicacies from her dainty dog."

"What is your name?" Norma

daily proximity. Fighting is an elemental business but no more elemental, after all, than a craving for sunshine and affection. The champion, known to the ring as "Socker Dooley," but truly named Edward Knowles, took his profession seriously. Already it had made him "I'm here every day," he said.
"I'm here every day," he said.
"I'm ust get back," Norma said it a fortune that never would be lacking for his needs.

On these daily walks in the park was a proper physical conditioning and the second an opportunity un-interruptedly to aream of retire-He was certain from the moment he saw her that Norma Niles was a good girl.

It is necessary to state that Sockgivings about his proression. Some-times he wondered how a good girl might feel toward a prize fighter. He recognized in the problem a sizable stumblingblock, and it worried him. Of course, if she really loved him, matters would adjust themselves. But-

Then came the day when he ac-At the instant them. tually met Norma. about getting her.

The squirrel played a vital part As a result, neither of them park, everything changed.

It was an uneven race certain to his angle of approach so that inter- er had a manager. ception was possible.

grab its ears. From somewhere ap- often. peared the dog's owner.

—I hope you're not hurt."

and accuse him. When she did, he was a game boy and a strong one, but Socker was a champion.

"Nope," Socker grinned. "Not a matters would be much worse than Socker while not underestimating. You see, the little lady over if he had told her voluntarily. there has made a pet of the squir-

it's his nature."

eyes the light of hero worship that bout. abided there. said to him.

her breast and she reached for the thing drift. bench. That was when Socker Norma had begun by calling him er as greater than himself. If, for knew her for his dream girl. He stepped forward and put his arm gently about her. It was the most sounding "Edward." Now she callcourageous thing he ever had done, ed him in the ring or out of it.

"I noticed you."
"You did?"

big, you know."
"Not very. I weigh only one-thirty-five now."

dangerous ground. Here was the good girl of his dreams and he knew it. He was afraid to speak to her of "Uh-huh." days?" his profession. So many people have wrong ideas about prize fight-

"That's too bad." But he added

"But it's all over now," Socker reassured her. 'Sit down for a minute and rest. You'll be all right." There was understanding sympathy in his voice.

The girl glanced upward at a clock that graced a nearby tower. "I haven't much time," she said slowly.

"You got time to rest a minute," the fighter insisted. "I have to get back," she said. George E. Phair. "I work in that store over there."
"You work?" Socker grunted.

"You mean—you work?"
"Of course I work. All girls work, don't they? That is, ordinary

his eyes were so clear they made

There was something about his jaw that impressed her, too. His with a squirrel. With it she shared he was at a disadvantage in talking me stiff with surprise, you wonder that brief ten or fifteen minutes she with her. For that she liked him. girl."

and one day brought to Norma im-

So both boy and girl had an impulse that sufficed to bring them in time. He had been on the point of giving the customary ring congno- delight at what she felt was his

> "Edward Knowles," he answered. "Mine is Norma Niles."
> "How do you do?" Socker grinbreathlessly. "I really must." "I'll walk over with you," Socker

volunteered. "Don't be scared about he achieved two things. The first was a proper physical conditioning of the highest tree in the park." ment and happiness with a good the courage to speak again.

Where she must leave him, he found the round the courage to speak again. "I'm in the park every day," he said. "I'll be there tomorrow."

Norma smiled and thanked him ghastly. Norma caught his arm. gain for what he had done. She With a masterful effort he got coner Dooley now and then had misdid not say that she would be in the trol of himself. said she would not be in the park. surprise me.' That started it.

They met continuously, and before either sensed that there was anything unusual in the meetings, both knew that love had come to about me."

"I'm afraid, after you get so the posts were of brass and twink both knew that love had come to about me." the heard her voice and saw her dainty hand flutter to her breast in a gesture of combined terror and weakness, he knew that she was a good girl. In fact, he knew that she was a good girl. In fact, he knew that she was a good girl. They knew virtually nothing but each other, yet they loved.

There was so little time together that questions they thought of overnight disappeared in the realized, that had been glorified by words to multitudes. More than seventy thousand people lined benches which spread outward from the ring as though they had been flung there.

Playfully Norma pressed her fing-provise and saw her dainty hand flutter to her breast in graph instruments clicked magic words, but he reached to words, but he reached words, but he reached to words to multitudes. More than seventy thousand people lined benches which spread outward from the ring as though they had been flung there.

There was so little time to-gether that questions they thought of overnight disappeared in the reached to words to multitudes. More than seventy thousand people lined benches which spread outward from the ring as though they had been flung there.

There was so little time to-gether that questions they thought of overnight disappeared in the reached to words to multitudes. More than seventy thousand people lined benches which spread outward from the ring as though they had been flung there.

They knew virtually nothing the words to multitudes. More than seventy thousand people lined benches which spread outward from the ring as the words to multitudes. More than seventy the words to multitudes. More than seventy them.

The was his so do the first them. There was so little time to-gether that questions they for the words to multitudes.

But Socker had a secret. He was in the meeting. It came to Norma a prize fighter. And it was firmly the street to her work. His brain These were laden with a human as usual and scampered about her embedded in his mind that nice was awhirl and his heart seemed cargo and the voice of the moli feet while mustering the courage to girls were quite apt not to like smothering within him. leap to the bench beside her. Dur- prize fighters. Each night he promand Socker was intent upon the when they met next day in the the brother of the girl he loved!

How long this might have gone end in destruction for Norma's lit- on cannot be guessed. It is reatle friend. This opened the way sonable to presume that Socker nevinto the transient drama for the er would have revealed his profeslightweight champion. He darted sional identify unless it were at the after the dog and Fate arranged altar. But Fate stepped in. Sock-The manager signed for a contest with a lad con-He lunged, toppled over and drag- ceded to be of the contender class, ged the beast after him. The ani-mal struggled and growled. Socker bally hoo. In the very nature of managed to twist to his feet and things, Socker's picture appeared grab its ears. From somewhere ap- often. This worried him; pricked his conscience into a restlessness "He isn't vicious," he panted that exceeded that of a thief. Sure-"He was just chasing the squirre! ly Norma must see these pictures and accuse him. When she did,

But the first day after his pic-You can't blame the dog; tures ran, she greeted him as usual 's his nature."

and made no mention of them. He knew that he could win. DurThe animal's owner turned to Socker instantly decided that she kon was game and strong but not Norma and offered apologies. Sock- did not look at the sport sections of er stood bashfully at his side. He the papers. He sighed with relief was so blinded by actual contact and decided that he would say nothwith the girl that he missed in her ing, at least until after this next that he was a winner. But now! The purse would be a fat one to aid him toward retirement, "You-you were-wonderful!" she and surely Norma would understand wife would find defeat for that man such an evidence of his desire to most distasteful. Also, a man mar-Then her dainty hand fluttered to make her happy. So he let the rying a lady assumed grave respon-

ed him "Eddie," and several times seconds? His sparring partners? he had held her hand as they sat All the thousands of loyal support-

the fellow, that squirrel. I been watching you every day for two weeks."

His mind was a torment. Impelled by a great love to scale the heights of achievement, he felt himport he lightweight championship."

His mind was a torment. Impelled by a great love to scale the heights of achievement, he felt himport he was not a sold only and her lightweight championship."

Three more records proceed by the sold only and her lightweight championship."

"But I am now, Eddie.

"It'll surprise you to death," Norma repeated. "Oh, Eddie, it will be

but Norma looked into his eyes and swept gently around her and he drew her close. The squirrel stirred angrily and dropped from the bench. If there were passers-by the scene was an old one in the park.

"Gee," Socker muttered at long last. "Gee, Norma, I'm glad. I love you so much. Right from the very first I've loved you."

"Me too," Norma sighed blissfully. you. V
"I'm so happy, Eddie." She squeezed
his hand. "I'm so happy," she went
"Then Niles spent a fragment of her brief luncheon hour in the same place. Several times the champion had seen the girl. In the surveyed the lad before particularly noticed her.

Sible.

Norma was recovering from her fright and regaining control. As a particularly noticed her.

Sible seen the fragment of her brief luncheon hour in the same place. Several times the champion had seen the girl. In truth, he had provided the lad before him an atmosphere in which he was a little flat but meet him pow sweetheart.

Sible seen to fright the early love each other I with the endless energy of an angry should think I'd be the first one to sea. Yet, too, he was calm.

Those overhead lights swept to fright and regaining control. As a result, she surveyed the lad before him an atmosphere in which he was him at the really love each other. It was in the really love each other in taking him to sea. Yet, too, he was calm.

Those overhead lights swept to find the first one to sea. Yet, too, he was calm.

This could think I'd be the first one to sea. Yet, too, he was calm.

The really love each other in taking him to sea. Yet, too, he was calm.

The really love each other in taking him to sea. Yet, too, he was calm.

The really love each other in taking him to sea. Yet, too, he was calm.

The really love each other in taking him to sea. Yet, too, he was calm.

The really love each other in taking him to sea. Yet, too, he was calm.

The really love each other in taking h your mother, and your old man. I bet they'll boot me out!"

"Silly!" listen. I must hurry back, and I want to tell you this. You'll never believe it!"
"Shoot," Socker grunted. "Knock

"Harry's going to be the light-

"You were so brave with that weight champion of the world!" Norma said the words in portent- see it." "Not very brave," Socker depre-ited. "After all, he was only a when Socker sat suddenly erect. "I

with amazement," she laughed. don't wonder you didn't guess it, dearest. How could you? You see, Harry doesn't fight under his own He calls himself "Battling name. Durkon' and he fights Socker Dooley, the champion, next Thursday. "It means so much to us, Eddie. He'll be rich, and, wistfully, "we've Crossing the street he took her and so does mother. Of course, I'm

> She paused and glanced at Socker. The lad's face was set and

park the next day. That afternoon Socker drew his one consolation from the fact that neither had she you were right when you said you'd

"But you take it so—seriously," Norma said wonderingly.

Playfully Norma pressed her fing-

And he set Each was winged romance to the love you. Nothing would ever by some centrifugal power. change that, Eddie!'

not care.

The problem itself was clear-cut. Must he win? Must he lose? answer lay much with himself. head doubtfully.

Durkon was outclassed. All the smart ones knew that. They said he was a game how and the pered. he was a game boy and a strong

Socker, while not underestimating his opponent, had taken the proaching contest philosophically He knew that he could win. Durso fast as the champion, and speed will beat anything else on earth.

So, mathematically, Socker knew It came to his immature mind that a lady about to become a man's sibility in revealing her own broth-

Again, what of his managers? His

"That's right," Socker agreed, mys-fied. "I didn't know girls were love. The condition of his mind be. "You did?"

"Just noticed you—passing. You're g, you know."

"I never was," Norma laughed. time in his career, his handlers ed and turned away. I'll have noted a lethargic sluggishness in his

> ing these last three days. These Yet to this champion of cham-hurt Norma because she realized pions, the world was a void. He hooks, moved at increasing speed so that Durkon must increase his own that Socker was worried and thought Socker rubbed his blunt finger tips she knew the ridiculous reason why. through which he could see at a

"I don't think you'd-change." "What do you think?"

"Something on your mind. You while Socker rubbed his toes in the to rubber. changed the instant I told you Harrosin, spoke to him.

"What!" Socker gasped. "I don't think boxing is so bad," out of it, will you?"
Norma defended. "What else could The words evoked Harry do to make a lot of money honestly?"

his knees and gripped his square crouched and went to ring center. hands. "I ain't ashamed of him," He was outwardly calm, but the he said listlessly, "and I'm proud of emotions which assailed him from above him. From a neutral corner

"No," Socker groaned hastily. ous tones. She laughed gleefully when Socker sat suddenly erect. "I told you you'd be surprised!" she laughed. "But he is. He says so himself. He's sure to win."

Socker was speechless and this condition gave Norma an increasing delight at what she felt was his surprise.

"You needn't be downright stunid" "No," Socker groaned hastily. "I was old stuff and Socker bided his time. He gave ground and carefully studied Durkon's style. The boy had a hard left hook but he telegraphed it. And when he used it, he made it possible to slip inside with a straight right. Later on, Socker would capitalize that was long enough. Fifteen rounds. So much

denly erect. Before the girl could ships. stop him he whirled and walked Seve

bench, a hurt look upon her face the ropes. He had a free shot with and a vast wonderment in her eyes. Socker walked briskly, his square shoulders swinging.

toward the store. The squirrel was left alone on the bench.

The contest was held in a ball park. The customary habiliments of such an affair were there in pro-"It's all right, sweetheart," he said listlessly. "It's all right. But white rays downward upon the canvas of the ring. Three ropes were stretched taut from turnbuckles attached to four posts. These ropes were covered with red plush and the posts were of brass and twink-

Close to the ring were the press

In the far distance of the night, Once again he escorted her across steel and concrete balconies loomed. rose and faded in exact tempo with

the blows which battered out his triumph would forge her misery and dash the hopes of all those she held dash. The brief that were she held down the blows which battered out his men were not champions. They were all learning the art of fisti-heart. Durkon backed away. Sock-down the brief that would came oppor-In brief, that was what he why they were so often hit.

In a dressing room under the con- its by such matters. Must he win? Must he lose? crete stands, Socker Dooley paced Surprising as it might seem, the floor. His manager shook his

pered.

found its devious course over a his delay in ending the fight. found its devious course over a highway of lips to the gambling element at the ringside.

"There's somethin' on his mind"

his delay in ending the fight.

Durkon, though he carred his chin familiar with the arrangement well protected against his chest, type in the printer's case. This: "There's somethin' on his mind,"

the same Socker."

He whirled upon his trainers. can win in a walk if you'll start and stick fast when certain ke "You got me into shape, didn't you?" shootin'."

those all-too-brief luncheon periods.

"I better had," Norma admitted weakly. "I suppose it's silly, but —but—"

"I know. He's an awful nice little fellow, that squirrel. I been match score" he bleved.

"I better had," Norma admitted those all-too-brief luncheon periods. One day, just three days, in fact, before the big fight, Socker found the courage to sound the girl out.

"I know. He's an awful nice little fellow, that squirrel. I been match score" he bleved.

"I better had," Norma admitted those all-too-brief luncheon periods. One day, just three days, in fact, before the big fight, Socker found them? Could he, in a single gesture of romantic selfishness, throw them over?

"I know. He's an awful nice little fellow, that squirrel. I been match score" he bleved because that Norma would be sitting out of romantic selfishness, throw them over?

"I know had stood by him through his climb from obscurity to the pin-nacle of his profession? What of tumultuous applause. He sensed that Norma would be sitting out-side her brother's corner. He had promised himself not look there had," he spoke he glanced over be-supplied into the ring amid the courage to sound the girl out.

"I know had specified into the ring amid the courage to sound the girl out."

"I know had specified into the ring amid the courage to sound the girl out."

"I know had specified into the ring amid the courage to sound the girl out."

"I know had specified into the ring amid the courage to sound the girl out."

"I know had specified into the ring amid the courage to sound the girl out."

"I know had specified into the ring amid the courage to sound the girl out."

"I know had specified into the ring amid the courage to sound the girl out."

"I know had specified into the ring amid the sensed that Norma would be sitting to the courage to sound the girl out."

"I know had specified into the ring amid the coura the spot where he knew the girl to

Seconds were milling about the

seemed suspended in a vacuum momentum.

he knew they were the same dainty hands which he so loved to hold.

The words evoked no response. The bell rang. The sound seemed to come from an immeasurable the effect of that punch. As Sock-Socker dropped his elbows onto distance. Socker turned slowly, er had said, when it landed the fight Why, I'm even in favor of within were tumultuous and cease- Socker awaited the completion of oxing!" less, gripping and rending, and they this formality. Then, eyes still downcast, he went to the prone war-

"I ain't in trouble," he lied. "I've a champion and never could be anyhad a headache for two or three thing but a champion. As he siddays. I guess that's it. He straight- led smoothly to ring center, there Norma crooned. "But ened and reached across the girl's to meet his opponent, he knew that I must hurry back, and I lap so that the squirrel there on the he could not throw a fight.

bench could sniff at his finger tips.

"Let's talk about something else, sweetheart," he suggested. "I'm all the enthusiam of the challenger when he pressed to an immediate Durkon fought with an advertised est fortune for his effort. right." when he pressed to an immediate attack. This was to show the fight?" Norma queried. "Don't you multitude and Socker himself that want to go with me? I'm going to there was no fear is the lad's heart merely because he fought a cham-It was old stuff and Socker

"You needn't be downright stupid ever forget that, Norma. Then, if enough. Fifteen rounds. So much the amazement," she laughed. "I you don't change." can happen in that time. Impa-His voice broke and he stood sud- tience has lost so many champion-

Several times Socker let opportuaway from her. He was almost nities slip. Once he feinted the rude. She rose and stood beside the challenger into a hopeless tangle on the famous right hand that had won the championship for him. But he highest tree in the park."

never had money. Dad needs a rest shoulders swinging. He did not withheld the blow. Men about the sing the street he took her and so does mother. Of course, I'm At the door of the store all right. I like to work. But a sob sounded in the girl's throat this. Wise ones looked suggestively a sob sounded in the girl's throat at each other. As usual, the fight toward the store.

As Socker sat in his corner after the round, his manager urged him

again. "It's all right to take your time," he counseled, "but don't pass up clean shots to the guy's whiskers! Where was your right when you feinted him off balance in that round? That's a wild left hook he's got, Socker. Don't string it along too much or he might land with it. Accidents do happen. Step out now, kid. Step out an' paste this bird.

anguished face behind Durkon's corner. His mind rang with the knowldege that he was fighting Norma's brother. the lad, he hurt her.

The second ruond gave Durkon now. ing this invariable process, the girl ised himself to make a clean breast his championship against Battling Just outside one corner of the blow landed high but ad him until he was just weak at was intent upon the little creature of this secret on the next day. But Durkon; and Battling Durkon was intent upon the little creature of this secret on the next day. But Durkon; and Battling Durkon was ring sat Norma Niles. The whole it left an upon the saw the vicious charge of a police dog until the killer was almost at the bench.

Norma screamed and the pet fled

Norma screamed and the pet fled

Norma screamed and the pet fled

Norma could find happiness for

Norma could find happiness for

From out this maelstrom of sudden developments, Socker somehow got the basic facts. He was fighting the brother of Norma. If he lost, Norma could find happiness for

Norma could find happiness for

Norma could find happiness for them park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder dendered not risk their contingence of a police dendered not risk their contingence of a police dendered not risk their contingence of a police dendered not risk their contingence of the park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder of Norma of the park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder of Norma of the park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder of Norma of the park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder of Norma of the park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder of Norma of the park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder of Norma of the park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder of Norma of the park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder of Norma of the park, everything into the dendered not risk their contingence.

Socker dared not risk their contingence of the park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder of Norma of the park, everything changed.

Norma was so lovely, the moder of Norma of the park of the par All about it left an ugly welt across Socker's crippled. All that; now. Norma screamed and the pet fled for its life. The dog, its jaws sagwelded bonds as indissoluble as they welded bonds as indissoluble as they welded bonds as indissoluble as they hooks of his opponent and shot a cosmopolitan.

Socker weaved through the flying welded bonds as indissoluble as they hooks of his opponent and shot a cosmopolitan.

er grinned.
Twice in that round came oppor-She awaited in perturbation the tunity to drive home the Dooley How it had all come about, he did appearance of Harry there in the right to the head. Both times Sock-He presumed that Nor- ring; and this Socker Dooley whom er held the hunch and those smart with minor changes, has been star ma had failed to recognize the news- he was to fight. Her lips moved men about the ringside saw this and and since the invention of the firm and failed to recognize the newspaper pictures she must have seen. But all that was beside the issue now.

The problem itself was clear out. The problem itself was clear out the highest moved in a vague prayer that this scene soon large rolls of money began to practical typewriter, which was constant and the limits and the

Round after round this continued. ed at the particular arrangeme Socker side-stepped, pedaled, weav- has long been a subject of specu ed, stepped in and out, pulled Dur- tion and controversy. Sholes a kon out of himself and thus took Densmore were printers by tra-"The champ ain't right," he whiswho knew, recognized the brains of letters which naturally suggests

nevertheless exposed his eyes, his counts for the fact that they the manager amplified. "He ain't nose, his ears. The champion could not insist upon an alphabetical have worked on his body and meted rangement of the letters on the ke

merciful to the point of destruction, countered by Sholes and Densmo "I'll be all right," Socker complained, when his friends tried to cheer him. "I know what I'm doing, don't I?"

merciful to the point of destruction, countered by Sholes and Densmo This theory is accepted by all this theory is accepted by all the cheer him. It know what I'm doing, don't I?"

We got plenty on you to win. You chines the type here would call. We got plenty on you to win. You chines the type bars would coll

Three more rounds passed. Repeatedly, the champion feinted his Their eyes met. Socker shudder- man into a position of defenseless-

ness. And each time he let opportunity pass. It was in the twelfth something important to tell you in four days. Something that will surpose you to death."

"I guess so."

something important to tell you in four days. Something that will surpose you to death."

Each day he met Norma in the park and she noticed the change in him. There were protracted periods of silence between the two durbance or four iods of silence between the two durbance o

have wrong ideas about prize fighters. So he changed the subject.
"You better sit down," he repeated, pressing the girl gently toward the bench. "You look pale. I guess you were frightened, eh?"

Socker rubbed his blunt finger tips she knew the ridiculous reason why. In the end, she took him gently to task on this score.

In the end, she took him gently to task on this score.

"You haven't very much faith in me," she complained. "I don't see how you can love me if you think you were frightened, eh?"

Socker rubbed his blunt finger tips across his square chin and wrinkled deep his forehead. Here was something beyond his comprehension. Did Norma know him? Had she known him? Had she known him all along? Devoutly he hoped his blunt finger tips across his square chin and wrinkled deep his forehead. Here was something beyond his comprehension. Did now, you can love me if you think I'd change."

The famed right of Socker Doo-"That's too bad." But he added hastily, "I don't blame you. That was a big dog and he sure meant business with the little squirrel!"

Norma shuddered at the recollection of what had taken place.

"I don't know," Socker groaned hopelessly. "I just hope you won't change, that's all."

"The forgot to shake hands with his opponent and the referee had to distantly none about its power. It change, that's all."

"There's something the matter corner, the manager caught the dearie."

The challenger's head snapped back with you," Norma said solicitously.

What?" Socker insisted. "What's opponent and the referee had to distantly none about its power. It change, that's all."

"There's something the matter with you," Norma said solicitously.

What?" Socker insisted. "What's opponent and the referee had to distantly none about its power. It change, that's all."

"There's something on your mind. You while Socker rubbed his toes in the opponent and the referee had to distantly none about its power. It change, that's all."

"There's something on your mind. You while Socker rubbed his toes in the opponent and the referee had to distantly none about its power. It change, that's all."

"The challenger's head snapped back with you," Norma said solicitously.

showed him there what no lover sever has misunderstood. Socker forgot her secret. Nothing mattered but themselves. His muscular arm changed the instant I told you Harrosin, spoke to him.

"Snap out of it, kid, will you?" was as though he shrank into himely the urged. "Shake off this thing self and became merely an inert that's got you. You know this beap there on the canvas under the Durkon ain't no set-up. You've got glaring lights. Socker heard a faint He did not fall; he collapsed. It a fight on your hands, champ. Snap scream from behind the youngster's corner. He had not the courage to

look in that direction. There was never any doubt about was over. Durkon lay a sprawled heap as the final count was tolled

to his eyes but his face was unblemished.

He had had his chance and lost. The champion still was champion. Awaiting the challenger was a mod-

Socker slapped him on the back and they smiled at each other Words would have been superfluous The winner walked across to his corner, then slipped again in to his bathrobe.

"Good old champ," his manager laughed. "You had us goin' for & while, but don't hold it against us kid. You never fought that way before. How were we to know? "It's O. K." Socker smiled jerk ily. "You couldn't know. Maybyou'll never know. Anyway, I won." That night he lay again wide eyed. What of Norma? What o the bench and the squirrel? Wha of the future of which he has dreamed? What of love? His love He walked through the park with trepidation slowing his footsteps. H knew the girl would not be there yet he must go there. Hopelessly he fulfilled a solemn obligation t her, and to their love. Never coul-

it be said that Socker had faile her! But she was there. He saw he as he rounded a curve in the foot path and the sight both thrilled an terrorized him. What would sh say? He saw that the squirrel wa there beside Norma, but she gav

it no heed. As ne approached there was look of wonderment on her lovel face. This did not alter as he stop ped before her. She did not speal merely looked upward at him, an

her eyes gave him confidence. "Well?" he asked slowly, he asked slowly, falte: ingly. "Well, sweetheart?"
"You—you are wonderful!" ma returned rapturously. most wonderful man I ever knew "But-but-" Socker struggled for words, but he reached forth ar

"Harry told me everything," No ma went on. "He explained it a I think it is the most wonderf thing. I knew always, of cours that you were gentle. Knew it fro the second you rescued the litt Every time he hit squirrel and talked to me so kindl "You could have hurt him so Norma continued. "Harry knows

ARRANGEMENT OF LETTERS ON TYPEWRITER KEYBOAF

The so-called universal keyboar ing together. Just how they arr And this portentous message his exhibition and could not fathom self to the ordinary layman, mes With the speed of lightning this, too, found its way to the ringside and with almost an occult divination, the crowd sensed the unusual, It became impatient for the clash of the champions.

Have worked on his body and meted out punishment that saps vitality. But he did not.

"Listen," the manager said to Socker when half the fight had passed and the champion had been sult of mechanical difficulties. Well, that's your part of it. And that's done too. The fighting is my part. If you birds will shut up, "Don't worry that I'd cross any-trouble as much as possible. With the words, decision came to for the inventors grouped the ke

SCHOOL IN BARE FE

It is all right for children to tend school in bare feet, accord to Frank A. Bouelle, superintend of schools. "There is no reason why you

sters should wear shoes when ti are more comfortable without the he said. "I wish I could go ba footed myself." Beach pajamas and dirty c duroy pants are not proper at: for the classroom, however,

Claude W. Sandifer, principal of

North Hollywood high school.

Child (to young man who call -Sister told me to entertain ; 'till she comes down. Young Man-Oh, she did, did sl

Child-Yes-and I'm not to swer too many questions.