

OUT TO SEA

Seaward and seaward, and sail the barques away. And one shall wait their coming home for many a weary day.

GOOD DOG

(Concluded from last week)

He knelt and took Robbie in his arms. The boy's eyelids fluttered, he sighed deeply, trembled—and looked up at the captain.

parade you before the battery as a coward. He hates cowards." Robbie took the knife, clamped Andy's body between his knees, closed his eyes and entirely by the sense of touch prepared to perform the operation.

"Second section o. k." "Third section one horse hit." "Fourth section o. k." "Darned few artillerymen can handle shrapnel in a hurry," Grasy announced cheerfully.

"Empty it and toss me over the can. Got an extra boot-lace corporal?" When the can was tossed over, the captain with his pocket-knife punched a hole close to the reinforced rim, drew the leather boot-lace through it and fastened the end of it securely to Andy's tail.

PROF. VAN RENSSLAER PASSES AWAY AT 68 Prof. Martha Van Rensselaer, sixty-eight, long a member of the Cornell University faculty and a leading figure in the field of home economics, died in St. Luke's hospital May 26.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN DAILY THOUGHT A broken promise is like a check without a signature. Ladies who own them and gentlemen who admire them, here's some brand new waistline information.