

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1920

NUTTING TIME

"The leaves are falling and crimson,
The branches yellow and brown,
And the sluggy bunches of the walnuts
Are white fruits are unclipped.
Just outside under the feet
To trudge under the fallen
With a spiny and woody smell,
The bland warm air is sweet."

Who are the happiest creatures
Out in the world?
The squirrel with his nimble speed
And nimby ball of gray,
Plays through leafy spaces,
Or sits in the sun's rays,
Perched out of reach upon a bough,
The nut but a bough?

Is it the bluejay standing
At the chimney top?
The world with its blithe bright eye,
In such fine colors dressed,
Like some of our love songster,
The birds are singing,
But with voices tuned only to alarm
At danger, not to sing?

Is it this flock of hawks?
This boisterous troupe of boys,
With such a mirthful shout,
Shouting as they nuts fall,
Out from the shaken tree?
They are the happiest,
Are happier than these!

—Mrs. Clara Doty Nutt

A Pumpkin Investment

A HALLOWEEN STORY

By Mabel McKee

SHIS first ray of sunlight which shone through Bruce's face was so bright that he almost felt sure that this day would be a wonderful day. He stretched out his arms and turned so that he could see the yellow leaves on the tree outside of his room.

"The seventh of October," he talked quite out loud though he was his own and only son.

"The seventh of October and I am sixteen years old today. Also I'm positively sure that I'll get a motorcycle present from father!"

A quick leap took him from his bed. In the darkness he punctuated his noise, swimming in the water with brick whistling, and after finishing his dressing period and started down the stairway to the breakfast room in the house.

There he found his assembled family who had assembled themselves all at the table.

"An hour later he had left them all behind him—the family that did not understand him and the gifts which he did not appreciate. Of course there had been a masterpiece, the fishing tackle which he had wanted for quite a long time and a camera with which he intended to take splendid photographs of all the birds he longed to photograph. But he would have given any of them to him without a motorcycle to carry him far out into the country where civilization was so limited that he liked life!

His father had noticed his disappointment and commented on it. "You'll have to take another try at getting pumpkins next year and finish out your costume for the halloween fund," he said. "You may have the same idea again without any charge," he laughed.

"And this time I'll even furnish the money."

Bruce's older brother Bob, known in town as his mayor father, stood up, then laughed uproariously. Before Bruce could frame a retort to Bob, he had started the conversation away from the kitchen venture of his to the coming Hallowe'en celebration of the young people in the West Side of Guelph. Scout organization and his own father's name had made him realize in those the right to enter his neighbor's property and kept him from being destructive like those younger boys he knew.

He was still surveying the remains of the fence and wondering when the pickets had been concealed when Miss Betty Moore overtook him. He did not notice that she had touched his arm and breezed out his cheeks.

"Now which one of my old boys does this happen to be?"

Miss Betty had been Bruce's sixth grade teacher and the centre of all his boyish dreams. Not all was well with the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of his boyish heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

escaped her lips, the line which would ed all to be smiling, and her voice faded with emotion when she said, "Bruce, I'm afraid you're the principal of the new West Side school building and the central figure of my boy's heart. For a long minute he sat very still beside Bruce and looked—

can't even give away. A dead loss because I made a cheap investment?"

A few words about the likeness of the school board's logic to his captain, Miss Betty's, lips. The next morning, however, he had got up his courage and faced up to Bruce. "Perhaps not exactly a dead loss, boy," she advised. "I may be able to sell them to the dealers in my part of the town. People down there would be glad to do without pumpkins. They have had to do without, because they are so high. Your cheap pumpkins would be a hit." Bruce's eyes lit up. "I'm not buying any more pumpkins," he said. "I've got a good sort. Let's go out after school and take a look at them together. I can tell you if what you are or not they are of any good value."

"Let's," Bruce responded behind the piano watched them with ever-increasing wonder. Who would have imagined that all those people could come together and get together and then, when they were together, be united as they were? "And it'll be mine," he said. "Why, next year I'll plant a whole farm."

He whistled all the way down the street to the high-school building. "Isn't that just like Miss Betty?" he marveled. "To me her best to take care of something full of worth anything, but I'll be glad to give Miss Betty that ride."

He found out now that his father was much more interested in him than the man so that Miss Betty could bring him to the country. "You owe her many a ride," he reminded Bruce. "She is very generous and her heart is with you when you are young and troublesome younger."

Bruce smiled. "Miss Betty is still generous with all troublesome youngsters," he informed the mayor. "She has that West Side school of hers in the basement, and she works there only the school board would allow her some money for a gymnasium and library."

"Can't do it," his father interrupted him. "They're spending too much money on the school and the city both. Each had to borrow money for this year's running expenses."

Bruce explained this to Miss Betty on their way out into the country. She was so pleased that he had told her all about the school. "I'm glad to hear that you are so interested in the school," she said. "It's a good school, but the mayor and the school board are all of us when it comes to helping the school."

On the way home his father tried to say casually, "By the way, I ordered a motorcycle this afternoon—the brand you wanted."

After that they watched for the autumn flowers, not yet touched by the frost. At two places they stopped to pick, and then bought of this man the motor cycle to be used for the school.

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"Sure, if I have my say in the matter."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After all you've showed us that any kind of pumpkins is a pretty good investment."

"That's," Bruce laughed. "Then I'll get the motorcycle to go out after decorations and such things." "My," he draw a deep breath. "my I know a lot of people are happy on account of my school."

"Yes, indeed," his father agreed heartily and then chuckled. "After