

The Free Press Short Story

AND ALL FOR ONE

BY JONATHAN BROOKS

"HEY, good evening, Jimmy," exclaimed Colonel Wagner, head of Lockerie Hall, opening his front door and finding Jimmy Byers.

"Thank you, sir," said Jimmy, a strongly built youngster of seventeen in the middle of his last year at the school. He stepped in, and the Colonel closed the door.

"Take off your coat," urged Colonel Wagner, "and come in by the fire." "I wanted to talk to you, if you're not too busy," Jimmy replied, slipping out of his heavy military coat.

"Well, nothing very much," said Jimmy, sitting down in an easy chair before the blazing fire. "That is, it may not seem much of a problem to you, but it bothers me a lot. I talked to Lieutenant Coleman, and I'd like to get your advice."

"Glad to help you if I can," the Colonel said, lighting his pipe. "What is it?" "See hockey, and my work," said Jimmy.

Billy had, quimpered in a fight between Jimmy and the taller boy with boxing gloves in the Lockerie gymnasium.

"I think I know what it is," said Jimmy. "Well, for the love of lemons, spit it out," exclaimed Billy Armstrong.

"That's right, of course," murmured the Colonel, "although I think you'd make a good officer, Jimmy. A good officer has a good future."

"I expect you're right," said Jimmy. "But then I've decided I ought to get along better in some other line. So I've been sort of hanging around the library. I got hold of a book on railroad organization, written by a man at Harvard.

"The team does not seem to be doing very well," commented the Colonel. "You might be able to help the boys out."

"What makes you think Jimmy can help that situation?" asked the Colonel, reclining his pipe. "He tells me he knows little about ice hockey."

"Yes, sir," Les agreed, "if Jimmy don't take too long. We've got to play Norwood in two weeks."

"I'll get busy," Jimmy promised. "I've finished reading the book, and it will not take me long to write what I have to say."

"Probably feels the need of your expert knowledge," began Les, only to cut the sentence short and dodge Jimmy's cap, hurled at his head.

"The hockey stick seemed awkward, and he found it difficult to refrain from swinging it. But as he scrambled with the scrubs against the varsity, Jimmy got into the spirit of the sport.

"Can't talk me out of the passing game," declared Billy, belligerently. "Oh, you guys will laugh, because I used to grab the spotlight and make the pretty plays. But I'm sold on teamwork now."

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the four Lockerie substitutes and Lieutenant Coleman, mingling with a roar from the jubilant Les Moore.

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than the rest of us," explained Les Moore. "Doing the star stuff on your own hook and to heck with us, is one thing. But when we pull together, and organize, and work to put it up to you, why—"

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EGG PRODUCTION TESTS— Tests to determine the most economical ration for the production of eggs at the Harper Adams Agricultural College, England, resulted in no material advantage in using fish meal instead of meat-and-bone meal, dried buttermilk instead of dried skim-milk, or peanut meal instead of soybean meal during the pullet year.

DRY CLEANED— The barber had used his electric clippers in cutting small Betty's hair. "I guess my neck wasn't clean," she told her mother on coming home, "because that man used his vacuum cleaner on it."

YOUTH IS ALWAYS TOO SERIOUS, and just now is too serious about frivolity.—G. K. Chesterton.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes LIABILITIES TO THE PUBLIC, LIABILITIES TO THE SHAREHOLDERS, and RESOURCES.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes To meet the foregoing Liabilities the Bank has, Cash in its Vaults and in the Central Gold Reserves, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes PROFIT and LOSS ACCOUNT, Profits for the year ending 31st October, 1933, etc.

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Children's Coughs and Colds. Go Overnight. Mother, don't worry when one of the little ones has a cough or cold—just get a bottle of BUCKLEY'S MENTHOLINE and see what happens.