The Free Press' Short Story

By HOPE DARING

have gone over and take a look at

as stern and exacting as Doctor Barnes

Doreen laughed gayly. The lively com-

panionship, the talk of future festivi-

ties, and Professor Nicholson's praise had

waste precious hours on psychology.

know is the professor's mistake in giving

ed from her cheeks, to be replaced by the

pallor of anger. Before she could speak,

Martha and another girl came out on the

veranda to sweep her into the closing

The next day Doreen saw the teacher

matter satisfied him. "Of course if Pro-

Doreen was tempted to repeat those

Richard's simple question "Doreen, is it

"Streeter resents not having a chance

Dorech was annoyed because she found

They were at the foot of the stairs

that Professor Nicholson had-had for-

Dick Streeter's business. Perhaps it was

good time," she said to herself.

lessons just ahead. You know I

in that subject all last year

College, looked reflectively into the finshed face of the girl who stood before him. gave the teachers there three years ago. A series on American Litera- himself." ture of the Mineteenth Century." Dorsen gave by charming amile. "Bu

I didn't dream you would remember me. "I never knew before a high school Senior who ranked first among a score teachers and club women. What's this?" soowling at the tabulated sheet of paper | man. ahe had laid before him.

high school she had taken a year's work told of her interview with Professor in a pew and communed with herself. at a state normal school in a town where Nicholson. an aunt lived. She was then at home a to do it, as that card shows."

credit here for the series of lectures you has forgotten that you didn't write for a muddle of things?" did with me. That gives you one, and credit after the course," I'll -put it down. Let me see, the last half of the school year of 1928-29."

self with glory. I've always used you as child's early years by a careful miner- but Eastern States doesn't do things that floating carthward. vision of his or her reading. Now I am way. I am not sure a credit would have At four o'clock that afternoon Dorcen card, and you will not need to take the books." course in psychology that you asked permission to take." "Professor Nicholson, you have for- ing for the registrar. It is all right, entered.

gotten. I did not-" to give you two credits for-"

"You know my teacher in high-" Martha Smith, Doreen's roommate and I know how much depends on your president. an old friend, stood at the girl's side. She finishing then. I'll go with you to the He bowed assent, At once she began, now interrupted Doreen to whisper, "For office to-morrow, call Nicholson in, and telling first of her interview with Proland's sake, don't argue with him. He is see if it is as you think." giving you an extra credit:"

"You don't understand," began Doreen, professor.

little girl to qualify? Well, your were her company and her salary would help mistaken. I expect you to make extra greatly at home. She was sure of gradu- were my star pupil." good here, so I can keep on praising my ating, however. wonder girl."

the hall, Martha said, "Now, for the phone and-" book-shop. Then comes dinner, and we must dress for the get-acquainted meet- do not doubt Professor Nicholson's word, is given as one who took the course of ing of the evening. And to think you if you do. Just drop the matter, Dick. lectures, there is no record of a theme didn't give in that credit!"

The girls were hurrying towards the I'll not need it." bookshop. Suddenly Doreen stood still. The light falling through the leaves overhead dappled her eager face and her you a credit when you know you did not ash-gold hair with a mosaic of light and earn it?" shade. 'Martha, I did not make a credit on that course. The professor has forgotten that I did not write the theme that would have determined my stand-

"Well, he must have marked you, any- march. WAY."

Doreen shook her head. "They don't of the class in psychology for which she do things that way in a university ex- had enrolled. Her explanation of the tension class." - "How did you come to take the class?" feesor Nicholson found an error in your

Doreen explained how she had been credits, and you do not have to take an urged to do it by her English teacher, extra class, you can withdraw," he said. who knew she excelled in English, "You "My subject would be helpful to you, know Daddy is a newspaper man in our but sometimes it if unwise for a student small city, and Mother was a teacher to undertake more subjects than are I grew up with a book in my hand, and usually allowed." a good book. My teacher had always lived in our town, and knew us all. He words to Dick. A minute's reflection is the Dick Streeter whom I was asking | made her afraid that he would say Proyou about." fessor Wilson thought the credit had

"The one who was here last year, been discovered on the school's record reading for a degree? He's coming back "I'll just forget psychology and have a this year?"

"Yes, to both. Dick arrives to-night. That was easy to say As the weeks and he has offered to help me with the went by, however. Doreen found the extra subject I must take to finish this matter often in her mind. Again and year He recommended a course in ele- again she found herself thinking of mentary psychology."

"Oh. stow it, Doreen! You'll have no right?" time for fun, quick as you are to learn. Tell the handsome and studious Streeter to tutor you, doesn't he?" Martha asked that you've found, with Professor Nichot- one cold morning in early January when son's help, a credit you have lost. Then she and Doreen were on their way to renounce extra work and have a good class.

By that time the girls were at the her face flushing. "Oh, it's not that. bookshop. The subject of the credit was And he is not exactly high brow, if he not again referred to by Martha Once does receive an A.M. degree next June." they were at the boarding house, Doreen | "Well what is ft then?" Martha dehirried through her last unpacking and manded, into the dainty pale-green chiffon dress that she was to wear at the get-acquaint- that led up to Leslie Hall. Dorsen stoped party. After dinner she and Martha, ped and laid her hand on her friend's with a half-score of others, walked arm. "Martha, Dick thought I had no across to Wynne Hall, where the recep- right to that credit. Indeed, he thought tion was to be held.

In her enjoyment of the evening, gotten that I did not write the theme Dorcen forgot the disputed credit, that would have given it to me if I had Richard Streeter appeared early in the passed. Dick really thinks that it was evening and introduced Doreen freely to not right." her fellow students. Some of the pro- "Of course that was the way it was femore looked in for a brief time, but But as long as Professor Nicholson wrote among them Doreen looked in vain for it down on your card, it was nove of

It was late in the evening when Street- not right in a Sunday-school way but er found an opportunity to talk to Doreen, it was mighty bucky for you."

"But Martha! You said-you told me Dorsen, taking the usual amount, of

fully, "Come on, It's done, and its was worth It."

Dorsen sagended the steps so slowly that by the time she was inside the building, Martha was halfway down the hall. Their first morning classes we not on the same floor. Dorsen tolled another flight of stairs, aware of a sec of weariness and loss. Once inside the classroom she sat down and bent head over a book, not looking up unt the teacher of the class was in his place Fortunately for Dorsen she was no

called upon that morning for recttashe made her way out of the build-For the next hour she had no recitation. Conscious only of a pressing need to be alone she hastened along the path that led from the college grounds. Pessing the chapel she tried the inside door. It opened under her hand, and entered a hall that gave entrance to the auditorium at the rear

Dorsen walked forward to the pulpit gone to her head. She was not going to "What is it. Dorsen?" asked the young mured a broken prayer. It was Martha's oncer at the word right that had shocked I'll her into an understanding of the situa-The girl explained. After finishing not have to make an extra credit," She tion. After a little she rose, sat down

"I am to blame for Martha's attitude The light was bright enough on the of mind. Carelessly she urged me to year, on account of her mother's ill verands to show the pureled expression take the credit. Had I refused as I health. "That year I did correspondence on Streeter's face. "You don't know the should have done, because it was not work enough so I can gain my life cer- professor. English literature is his mine, she would have known that I was tificate in a year here, all but one credit. hobby, and he loves to ride it. Because not-well, not a thief. I've hurt her For that I must take one more subject you responded so wonderfully to his moral sense and lost Dick's respect. than is usually allowed. I've permission teaching, and that because of the reading Then, by not taking that extra class, you had done with your parents, he has I've lost my chance to finish here this "Yes, but Miss Myers, you have no used you as a sort of an example. He year. Oh, how did I ever make such a

A little later she sprang to her feet. It was an affirmative, not a question. There was just one course she could Doreen tossed her head. "But he says follow. That was at once to explain her "But Professor Nicholson, I did not-" I have one, Dick - Martha thinks he false position to all who were in any "Oh, yes, you did. You covered your- gave it to me because-well, because-" | way concerned in it. Breathing a little "Because you were so smart. Nichol- prayer for help, she went out into the an example of what can be done in a son might have been willing to do that, still air where snowflakes were leisurely

sorry I'll not have you in English this been granted to a high school girl. There entered the office of the college presidsemester, but I'll arrange for next. There is one thing I am sure of, Doreen, and ent. By the telephone she had automonyou are. I've added that credit to your that is you have no such credit on these ed to that room both Professor Nicholson and Richard Streeter. Also she had "Well, the professor marked it on my asked Martha to meet her there. These record, and gave the card his okeh, act- four were all in the room when she

Dick. I am not going to bother with Doreen smiled crookedly. "Help me. "Oh, I know, child. I've a good mind psychology, as I'll have credits enough all of you, not to make this meeting melo-dramatic. May I tell my story at "Pardon me for insisting, Doreen, but once, Doctor Barnes?" turned to the

fessor Nicholson. "I cancelled the extra Dorcen was vexed. She must get her class I had been allowed to join, allife certificate in June, but Richard did though I-I knew there could be no only to have her list with various addi- not need to taunt her with that A posi- extra credit due me as I did not write tions put into her hand by the smiling tion in the school of her home town, to the theme following the series of unibe vacant then, had been promised her. versity extension lectures I took under "You thought you were too much of a In her mother's semi-invalid condition you, Professor Nicholson," she ended. "What? Why, yes, you did. You

"That was why you assumed that I "Shall we would have the record of those lectures With a firm grasp on her arm, Martha say four-thirty, Doreen? If Professor here?" asked Doctor Barnes. He drew pushed her friend along. As they left Nicholson cannot see us then, I'll tele- the huge folio to him, and after a minute's search, reported, "You are She interurpted him impatiently. "I right, Miss Myers. While your name Thank you for offering your help, but submitted by you. That settles the matter of a credit. You are to blame, "Doreen, is it right to accept what you! Professor Nicholson."

The matter was discussed for a few minutes. Doreen had brought her registration card, and a new one was made Doreen, too, had risen. The flush fad- out. No one spoke of the fact that

work, would lack a credit at commence-

"Yes, I am to blame. Why didn't you tell me, Dick?" saked the professor. Before Richard could speak, Dorsen said, "He did tell me. And I knew I had not written it. I-I am sorry.

She was leaving the room when Docor Barnes held out his hand to You made the amende honorable, Miss. Myers. I am not surprised that you let matter drift. If right wins in nd we may return thanks to God that we have won over temptation."

with Richard at her side. Already twilight was veiling the scene. In a voice hourse with suppressed sobs the said, 'Dick, you will always despise me

the good fight and won. It made apmpression on that frivolous roommate of yours, too. And, Doreen, we will put in that needed subject next semester." "What? Can we? I thought-" "All along I've been planning for

and for your awakening. There is to a course in psychology that will be more helpful in your work at Washtan than this one would have been. I am spend my holiday vacation at home, and crack.

TRUE ENOUGH!

The teacher had been giving a lesson on modern inventions to his class. "Can any of you boys," he said, "tell me of anything of importance which did not exist fifty years ago?" "Me," exclaimed one of them.



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arested Pa for sum thing he done rong. The plescemen set Pa why he done it & Pa sad he guest it was becon the driver went to sleep in the back seet. Just then Ma awoke up & what she sed to Pa when we driv on I will not repeat.

Monday: The noosepaper yesterdy sed the banks have a offle lotta money & no boddle will borry it. I supose thay have not hurd about me. I will meet The next minute she was out of doors schenel lone if the yere so kene thata-

> Tuesday: I am enformed that the U.S. govt. is to spend thirteen thousand & 450 \$ \$ minnet dooring the next fisical yr. All I have to say is that Unkel Sam must have a lotta Janes & Elsys to by lo creem for same.

Wednesday: Are class was ast by the teecher did we bleeve they otto change the styles of boys & girls garments this apring. Blisters spoke up & replide & ed he that they atto be sum change in the pockets of boys pants. It took time aut when the point were seen evryboddie last & all agreed it were a purty wise

ing aint a getting no better fast. She was told to rite sum thing about Elsy winning a award at the Cooking skool & here are the result of the effert-Miss Effy Jones were awarded the blue ribbon 1st prize on her homade sweet tickles. Priday: Ma was to her club this p. m.

or 1 of them and at super she sed they discust Husbends who talk in there sleep & what to do about same. To cure it she meant. Pa got hisself in bad by up & saying I remedy is to let them talk while awake. Just a little, he sed, but Ma got sorta huffy about what he sed encybow.

Saturday: Well, I diddent hafta go to school this a.m. but I got no very grate benefit out of it after all. I had to go down in the basement & cleen out the ferness & shovel some coal and etc. All of witch led up to the terifickist ear & nock warshen I was ever the cheef mourner at. At 1 time I even wisht i were a school day but that were before it were over with.

OH, THOSE ANTS

A school teacher asked the pupils to write a short essay and to choose their own subjects. A little girl sent in the following: "My subjek is 'Anta'. Anta is of two

kinds, insects and lady uncles, "Sometimes they live in holes and sometimes they crawl into the sugar bole, and sometimes they live with their married sisters.

"That is all I know about ants."



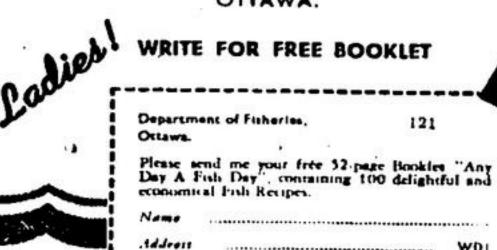
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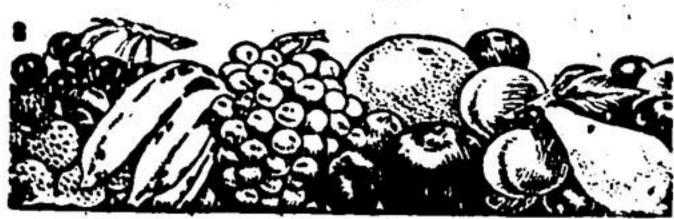
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