#### The Free Press' Short Story

#### FOUNDATION STONES

By FRANCES MOKENNON MORTON

and engineers who had just marched up cheated and dislilusioned. with him to receive their diplomas. His cars still rang with the words of praise the dean had given when he handed the diploma to Donald.—The boy would have been blind indeed not to know that he was both loved and respected by this group of sturdy young men with whom he had lived for the past four years.

A rough hand upon his shoulder gave Donald a shove that threatened to send him sprawling down the steps. He felt helpless in that cumbersome gown, rain-scaked football field and crossed the be. goal line in a muddy plunge.

The next instant the same hand drew him back with a firm grasp. "Brace up. big boy." thundered the deep voice of Sandy Martin, who but for Donald's own good record would have been first honor of hard labor. He could not ask or exman, "and tell us-where do we go from here? You should know. Let's see: you are president of our national chapter, retiring football captain, crack tennis nlayer, class president, first honor man, and general high mogul of the campus. We expect something hig of you. We can't get any jobs and we don't know what to do next."

"Oh, Mack will have a job," interrupted Ted Anderson, a business administration graduate who had joined the group, ferences conspired to separate them and "he's been riding the gravy train too long to get off now."

Sandy flushed with embarrassment as he caught the white look of misery that flashed over Donald's face; but the next instant Donald managed the generous smile. He had seen at once that there was no malice in Ted's remark. People had been so wonderfully kind and helpful to him as he had gone through school that no wonder it looked like a 'Gravy Train."

Ted laughed and caught Donald by the arm. "Just a figure of speech, old man," he said, "and I'm partly jealous because I didn't qualify."

By this time the men had reached the street and were pushing and shoving each other as bolsterously as if they were Freshmen instead of graduates. As a low blue roadster drew in to the curb all was quiet and dignity again. The horn honked and Donald turned at once toward the car with Ted. clownishly mocking the eager look on his face. "Oh." said Ted. "It's for you, and icalousy and another place where I can't qualify."

Again Donald managed his generous of the turn of events just ahead of him. He knew that Ted and Jean, the girl in the low blue car, had been neighbors and friends all of their lives. Both of them had been accustomed to more luxury in one year than he had enjoyed through all the twenty-three hard-working years of his life. He had never ceased wondering that a girl like Jean should have given him these wonderful years of comradeship through the active

life of his university days. How thrilled Jean had been when his drawings had come back from Paris with marks of honor on them, and how confident they had both been that his rise to fame and fortune would begin the very day he stepped out of the classroom. Now ateadily and consistently for a year he had been trying to find a place to work, a job, as Sandy called it. Though ; he had tried the offices of every architect and engineer in the city he had not | Ted will be up there anyway, as the found an opening where he could begin ! as a humble draughtsman

It was shumiliating, baffling and disheartening. He had believed so firmly He doesn't think Ted can quit playing in himself and had been so sure that he had chosen the right work for himself. and now it was crushing to be balked and I know he has all the makings of a at the very beginning. He had fought hard for his first job because that was going to be the day he would tell Jean all she really meant to him. The first day of that first job had been the day he was planning to tell the home folks had claimed when as captain of a defeatto ease the strain a bit now because he was putting his strong young shoulder ners, "Yes, you are right, Jean, and I to the wheel. Now it seemed all that he could do was limited by three narrow to be."

He could go home, nurse his dignity and try to find something that he felt mind what she said, nor what he said to be worthy of his talent and training. in reply. He could only think, "And so He knew his people would welcome him. It has been Ted all along and her friendshare all they had with him and give ship for me has been a sort of uplift him their sympathy. That was not his work to help a deserving boy through idea of a man's development, and he was determined not to go back to add to and didn't go mooning around about a their burdens.

Another way had been opened to him. It was to do some surveying for a rather to write and tell her about all the wonquestionable land salesman who was pro- derful things he would be doing. He moting an addition to the city. After did remember telling her, with a stiff looking into the plans Donald believed grin, that he was "starting out on somethe scheme was one for swindling the purchasers...

The third door of opportunity Donald had already definitely entered when, the day before, he had accepted an offer of day labor as a stohecutter on the new library building that was now going up low, less by half than he had been able to earn by exactly the same sort of

ONALD MOKEY stood on the when he was sixteen, and before he had ateps of the big auditorium sur- apent all three years on his education. It

Donald was not ashamed of work, for he realized that no labor is menial when well done. Somehow he had expected to start higher on the ladder rather than below the point where he had left off as a high school student. To go to work as a day laborer on the campus of the very achool where he had won and carried off all his fine honors so gallantly not only gave him a let-down feeling but a sense of letting his friends down also After all that had been said to him tothough he tried to smile at the thought, day, he felt that it was going to be a for he had rushed madly down many a harder test than he had thought it could

> Here was Jean calling for him to-day great university. To-morrow at this same place he would be a solled and weary workman going home from a day pect her to allign herself with a man who could not hope to fit into her scheme of living for years to come, if ever.

now, did that sort of thing to unsuspecting young people, levelling social and financial differences in the democracy of school life, letting them learn to care for each other and then world where all sorts of artificial difif it would take the heart out of Jean as to show him that a change had come poor a man as to trade on her sympathy. faced had raced through his mind. In call of "Get in, and let's go for a spin,"

with a friendly amile. and then I'll be with you." As he was was indeed only a "jiffy" before Donald was back at the curb. Jean was waiting, over the door of the car.

Jean moved over and motioned ahe smiled brightly at Ted. 'Can we give you a lift, Ted?" asked Donald as he stepped on the starter.

a crowd, especially at a farewell party." thought she was calling for me. More Ted, still wearing his mocking smile, lost himself in the crowd.

As Jean and Donald drove along the street, the beloved shady street, Donald thought of a thousand things to say but all of them seemed inadequate. As a point of honor, he left unsaid the thought that lay nearest his heart and

so they drove on in silence. At length Jean spoke, her low, husky voice showing that she apparently was stirred out of her usual poise, "This is a sort of farewell party. Donald, but not for Ted. We are leaving in the morning for the summer home in Maine, and Father is taking Ted along as his secretary. He had to promote Mr. Herbert to a managership and so Ted seemed the

logica, one-" "Yes," interrupted Don, "Ted is the logical one. I think I always knew it would be Ted; and I am sure I wish you both the best of everything."

I knew you would feel that way about it, Don," Jean Went on, "and that is why I have told you even before Father has settled the matter with Ted. You know Anderson summer home is next to ours I'll have to own that Pather wanted to offer it to you, but I begged him not to long enough to be a good secretary, but I know Ted better than most people do good business man. Don't you think I am right, Don?"

Don looked down into Jean's deep violet-blue eyes and answered with a braver grin than ever the Tootball field ed team he had congratulated the winam sure Ted is all that you believe him

Jean talked more after that, but somehow it was never at all clear in Donald's school. Well, I am glad I kept my head

broken heart and all that sort of thing." Donald did know that Jean asked him

### GOOD SHOES

FOR YOUNG AND OLD B. D. RACHLIN, Acton

thing big." as he thought of the huge blooks of stone and the heavy stone hamper he would handle the next day. Though she seemed most reluctant to part with him he did not sak her for an appointment that night nor did he make any plans to see her again before the left He did not feel equal to it.

Donald walked the streets until after midnight; but he was on time at his new work the next morning. He was chastened of life; and somehow the artificial pride had gone out of him so that he welcomed the hard labor. As he accustomed himself to the task he found that he was able to take up a special design course that was being offered at rounded by a group of architects somehow gave him the feeling of being night through the summer. It kept his ambition stimulated and he could almost feel himself growing in power. When one of the professors told him of a prize being offered for a design of a school chapel, he set to work on it with so much enthusiasm he was not very much

surprised when his design was the win-

ning one.

Now with this new slant on life, he felt childish to think that he had ever cared hopest labor might lose him any friends worth the keeping; or that he could have felt so bitter toward Jean for honoring Ted above him. He could now clearly see that she had been wise to naist on her father not tempting him out of his chosen work by offering him place as secretary. Here in his chosen work he had already begun to climb from the lowly stonecutter to the stone inspector: and now soon he would have his own contract on that school chapel, After all, did not the deepest dreams of a man's heart call him to the work for which he was best fitted? Were they not really God's dreams for him so that University life, he, thought bitterly be must be true to them if he would : ise to the full height of his humanity?

His thoughts ran on as he carefully measured the space for the capstone of a high arched window through whose opening he could see the street below. ture of her he had kept in his mind. It academy museum. Like a flash the conditions which he disturbed him. Why had he let her go out of his life without an effort to hold spite of them he greeted Jean's cheery her? He felt a sort of contempt for the was not Jean; and a hard sort of anger mixed emotions that had dominated him settled around Donald's heart. Donald a job at stonecutting and-" Donald that day when he had laid aside his cap thought harshly of Ted for tiring so "In just a jiffy," he said gaily, "I'll and gown and begun to break stone on quickly of a girl like Jean and then usget rid of these incriminating garments the campus. He was deeply disturbed by ing her car to play about with another this glimpse of a troubled Jean and when girl! No wonder Jean had a hurt, wejust in front of the office where the caps he saw the blue roadster, the next day, wildered look; and how he would like and the gowns were to be checked in it he was even more disturbed. Ted was at to give Ted the trouncing he deserved. style some of the younger set affected.

BACK TO UNCLE SAM



Mayor D. Laurence MacLaren, of Saint throwing them out into a topsy-turvy Before his quick vision there passed a of the United States Navy, John Paul both motherless children and close neighpicture of a low blue roadster with Ted Jones. Mayor MacLaren returned the bors, and I was six months older. You at the wheel and Jean at his side. Swift historic instrument to the United States see how I would feel responsible for helpbreak their hearts. He wondered dully as the glimpse had been it was enough personally through President Roosevelt, ing him. But now he has really grown during commencement exercises at the up. Father says he is a fine business it was taking it out of him now, but at over Jean. She was thinner and some- Naval Academy at Annapolis. The man and I believe he is. I sold him my how less glowing and vital than the pic- quadrant will be placed in the naval blue roadster and he has himself engag-

the wheel again and the car was idling | Donald climbed into his own car, down the avenue as he seemed complete- which he had been able to buy, and he chatting easily with Ted who leaned by absorbed in the conversation of his noticed grimly that his large, steady companion, who was not Jean at all. She hands were shaking as he put them to was a younger girl, a brilliant blonde the wheel. At that instant Jean ap-Donald to get in and take the wheel as and dressed in that severe, over-smart peared walking across the street. Instinctively he honked his horn to attract Next day at the same hour the blue her attention. At the smile of welcome roadster came by again, and again Ted she gave him, he jumped out of his car "Thanks, no," laughed Ted. "Three's was at the wheel but the girl beside him and was walking toward her when a car

swerved recklassly around the curner caught Jean with its fender and hurled her to the pavement.

Donald cleared the distance between them at one leap, at the same time making a quick mental note of the number of the car. At his feet Jean lay white and limp. The next second he had picked her up and started to his car with her, his first thought being a hospital. Stolding her close as if by his own atrength he would give life back to her. he did not know that he was speaking low words of tenderness to her until she opened her eyes and amiled at him. For an instant she shivered as if suddenly coming back to life; and then her conscious reactions aprang to activity."

"For pity's sake, Don," she laughed shakily, "let's get out of this before the police come. I am not really hurt a bit. A fall always did knock the breath out of me, but I am all right now."

The ever-watchful traffic officer was already at their side as Donald placed his burden in the car and alipped in beside her. As the man was a friend of Donald's, in a few low-spoken words the necessary business was settled. As Donald turned to Jean the world seemed auddenly radiant with the smile she gave him. His words began stumbling over themselves while he tried to tell her that which had been so long in his heart to tell. He forgot Ted. He forgot everyting but the love that had to be told, while Jean sat strangely silent until Donald was almost frightened at his audacity. At length she spoke, with a sort of sob

in her throat, "Why Don, I have half a mind to get out and walk the rest of the way home. To think that you really cared like that all of the time and then left me to break my heart about you all summer. The idea of your thinking ! cared for Ted that way when you and I had been such friends. I think maybe John, N.B., is shown Above with the his- Ted has always been my 'lame dog' toric guadrant used by the first Admiral that I had to help over stiles. We were ed to a girl he is very much in love with; so I can wash my hands of any further

> "But I had no money, Jean, and only began defensively, but Jean interrupted "And you wanted to rob me of all the glory of working and saving and helping

responsibility."

"Oh Jenn," he said brokenly, "you" never know what it meant thought you were killed just now." Don, for I thought this summer I had

SALADS

KEEP KITCHEN

## Buy your RANGE

IN THE

111011

Check the

The Hydre Commission wi

make an allewance of \$17

on every installation to be

the service or the cost of

the range. A Small Down Payment will install Range

Special Concessions Only During Range Campaign

DON'T SWELTER in a "hot-house" kitchen this summer. With a modern electric range, you can be cool and comfortable even on the hottest days. Thick, all-around insulation seals all the heat in the ovenprevents it from leaking out to raise room temperatures. Surface elements concentrate their heat underneath your note and pans . . . there's no flume to burn up refreshing oxygen, making the air hot and stuffy.

modern appearance an electric range will give your kitchen . of the new freedom it will give you . . . of the better-tasting. varied meals you can prepare so casily! See the new, fast-cooking

And think of the attractive.

1938 models today. Be sure to check the HYDRO Thrift Pien.

REID'S BLECTRIC - TALBOT'S HARDWARE SYMON HARDWARE

HYDRO is yours .... ENJOY its use

"Yes," she said softly, "I do know, For Bigger Business-Advertise!



# Full of Juice -- Sweet

Nice Size — per dozen.... 1 C L Heads -- Large Size Hothouse

Delicious Flavor Home Grown per lb.

Lemons

Loaded with Juice J Nice Size, for

**BANANAS** 9 Golden Yellow

Cauliflower Snow White - Nice

Grapefruit · P Delicious Flavor 19c -

**CABBAGE** Large Heads - Home Grown, each

Tomatoes

2 Imported 19c

New No. 1 GOOD COOKERS

MILL

STREET

Delicions WATERMELON and CUCUMBERS, Etc. SPECIAL



2 1 25° Doerr's Fresh Chocolate Puff S 1/SYRUP 16-02. Bottle 21c 1 ILOBSTER 7.02. Tin 31° 1 Kraft Kitchen Fresh Mayonnaise B-oz. Bonle 21c CORN Heinz Salad

FOR HEALTH NATIONAL SALAD WEEK FARNE'S SALMON Spreads får Silver Crest-Blue Back-Red Sandwiches IJELLIES 2 Packages 9º h Blueberries No. 2 Tin 11c ) WHEAT Aylmes Sweet Red CHERRIES Package 9c 1 Our fresh Ground DANDEE 1 2 No. 2 Tini 29° 1 COFFEE 1.16 Bes 23° 1. PRUNES 3 Pound, 19c ) 49c" 32-02. Jat Kraft Miracle Whip Salad IFLAKES 2 Packages 21ch ISARDINES 2 Tim 29° 1 JUICE 3 11:01 25° 1 2 18-02 Tim 21ch ISOUP 2 16-02 Tim 23° GRAPE JUICE 101/2-02 Tim 10° 1 IJUICE 17-02. Tin 11c 3 25-02. Tins 25c VINEGARS Ben 13c SURPRISE SOAP Cakes GUEST IVORY SOAP IVORY FLAKES Lore Poder SAG WHITE NAPHTHA 2 Bm 7c 9 in 1 SHOE POLISH SHU MILK For White Shoes CHORE GIRLS

STORE CLOSED WEDNESDAY AFTERNOONS

Free Delivery

the same of the sa

PHONE