The Free Press' Short Story

JERRY WENT A CALLING

By REED FULTON

"Go on. Shoot!"

on the way home?"

worry! Gbye!"

"Do they all expect this this petting

There was nothing cynical about

Claude's burst of laughter. The young

and thoroughly enjoyed himself. Pia-

ally he was able to speak. "I've said

advertised. And if you don't mind, I'll

be steaming along to class now. What-

His imagination leaped to the moment

security, provided that chan shirt cou-

Jerry grinned at his own imagining

asked the clerk at the counter.

washer at thirty cents on hour."

"Okeh! Let's go!" cried Jerry.

"Here's the address. Good luck."

to put on the frayed shirt and the cor-

duroys which should have visited the

to the job busily figuring on how many

woman who wore a dust cap over her

"You're to do the windows, I suppose,

Go right in the basement door and you

will find a ladder, pail, and clothes laid

out for you. And be careful you don't

sured Jerry, cheerfully.

"Bure. Y-"

"You had your breakfast?"

"Oh, don't you worry about me," as-

"But at any rate, I never saw a grow-

EY, Claude, you're out of luck warned, only you might have been this time." The speaker's head bit-embarraused if I hadn't said any-L protruded into the room thing." through the helf-open door.

"Oh, yeah, how come?" came the reply from the good-looking chap in front the ignorance of my eighteen years and ask you another question. We'll leave of the bedroom mirror.

party with mel" Jerry Moore shoved the door open and balanced backward and foreward from toe to heel as he watched the effect of his announcement on Claude.

"You want me to tell you a secret Jerry?" inquired Claude Phillips with buile in his voice.

A secret?" What do you enough, Jerry! Really, I've said enough mean?" replied Jerry, slamming the door, "Well, I'm not shedding any tears Man Experience to teach you. You'll over your taking Annabelle. Your poc-

kethook is going to be as empty as-as empty as your hat by the time the affair s over." "Bay now, Annabelle-" began Jerry,

coming to a flat-footed position. "Bure, she's all right," broke in Claude

"but she expects all the trimmings." "The party's only fifty cents aplece," exclaimed Jerry. "That's only a dol

"Sonny, you haven't had much experimon" declared his friend loftily "Aren" you going to give her flowers?" "Well-er-"

"Just a little nosegay! She'll expec it, don't I know! The florist will let you off for one fifty, unless you insist on orchids."

"Well, I've got the two-fifty that adds up to," said Jerry, defiantly, as he dropped down on the edge of the dormitory asking for an extra five from home; "Of course, of course," went on Claude,

additional vacrifice in order that "and then you'll use a pumpkin and since for the charlot to get her there might take a girl to a party in a taxi-"Say, the street cars haven't stopped

running. The round trip only comes to thirty-five cents for the two of us together."

snorted Claude, turning to What about earning the extra? gesture with his hairbrush. "You're a were not easy to pick up. Once before fine sort, you are, expecting a girl to he had inquired at the "Y" for part-time ride a street car, and her with her party work. dress on. Why, Annabelle wouldn't so much as budge out of the house if she better-but he had met her only twice thought you were going slumming in a before, each time at a Preshman party street oar!"

"Well, how much do you suppose-" town wirls. Jerry recalled his feeling began Jerry, shoving his hands deep of elation when good fortune had given

"My dear Mr. Escort," explained with him to the annual library party Claude, his voice dripping with satis- and she had accepted. That smile of faction, "the-taxi will set you back at hers! least two dollars, and the little feed on the way home will lighten you for an- when he would drive up in front other from man if you only order a glass her door in a taxioni, if he got the of weak water for yourself. Now figure necessary coin. Jerry could not picture her house exactly since he had never that up, Mr. Millionaire!"

been there. He would have to look up "Say, you give me a pain-" "Right exactly in the pocketbook!" her address. A bly moment, helping finished Claude. "If you get off for Annabelle into the taxicab and then less than six dollars, you'll have reason giving the driver his directions! When for rejoicing. So you see, my boy, why would he hand her the flowers? There I'm not shedding any tears at the news was something to worry about, if he dear." peddling. No more Annabelle for managed to get the money. me. I'm advertising for a girl friend Such thoughts, however, were miles who-who owns an old-fashioned charing in advance of the present situation. At dish, doesn't mind if her mother does least two dollars and ninety cents must stay up to let her in, and gets seasick be made before to-morrow night. The every time a taxi is mentioned!" "Oh, you're just jealous!" exclaimed my. He could hold the bundle

"Do I look it? Do I look like I was come out first. Another nintter to worn getting ready to stab you in the where- about! abouts? You don't see anything green about my eyes, do you?"

Jerry grinned despite the conflict of bolted out the door. It would not take to act." his thoughts. He was flatly astonished long to inquire at the office for work. by all that Claude had told him as to routs. To pay out even half the estimated sty dollars would strain its rinancial standing decidedly. For the moment 'Jerry wished himself back in the familiar curroundings of Mountainview. It did not even have a taxicab;

for that matter it did not have any street airs. When you took a girl out to a party in Mountainview, you put on your rubbers and walked, unless you had a car. Jerry did not. -- "Well, thanks, Claude, for putting me hours at thirty cents an hour it would

wise," remarked Jerry rather lamely. As take to make two dollars and ninety an afterthought, he added, "I guest cents. I'm in for it now."

"Sure," assented the other, "and there is just one thing to do about it." "What's that?" asked Jerry, hope-

"Go ahead, spend the coin cheerfully. show Annabelle a good time, and have relieved to find it a two-story dwelling one yourself. Charge it all up to ex- and he congratulated himself as he noted perience. Annabelle's always good com- that there was a French door in front pany. She'll look like a million, you'll The more glass the more minutes to be not have to worry about keeping the paid for! He climbed the back steps conversation going, and she'll probably and knocked firmly on the door. let you put your arm around her in the was opened by a round-faced . little

"But I've never taken her out any brown hair. She unlied pleasantly. place before," elaculated Jerry. "What of it! Don't warry, she'll poct it. Annabelle is pretty modern."

"Say, Claude, Y-" Jerry healtated.

"Go on and way it. Glad to give you full." the udvice! You know, come to think about it, you're doing me a ble tavor by taking Annabelle off my hands-or Y should say, off my pocketbook. She's a luxury I can't afford. If we didn't know bach other so well, Jerry, I wouldn't be ing boy who couldn't eat u slice discussing Annabelle with you. Maybe fresh broad with plum butter on "It len't so sporting. Probably I should Here, step in a second."

will be a treat. Guess this is my lucky

"You had some other luck?" "Getting the job! I need the coin." "Trying to keep yourself in school?" Jerry smiled. "Not exactly. You see I have a date with a town girl. I didn't realize I'd need so much money, but my pal, Claude Phillips has been out with her and-"

"There," interrupted the motherly little woman, "see if you can cat that." "Thanks!" exclaimed Jerry, as he sank is teeth into the big slice of warm bread. "Say, I'll sure make those win-

"You'd better spend what you make on getting a new shirt, son," smiled the woman, "instead of on some girl."

"Oh," grinned Jerry, between bites, "I'm obliged to you, Claude, and since "I've got another shirt, but it takes coin we're on the subject I'm going to expose to pay for a taxl, flowers, and a feed. Say, this bread makes a food and a half!

"Annabelle said she'd go to the library Annabelle out of it this time. I'll make Grand! I'll be getting busy now." "You can start with the outside of the living room."

> "All right," agreed Jerry. tie mounted his ladder and fell to work with a vim, washing, drying, and polishing. From the first he noticed that some one was busy in the living man leaned back against the study table room. Through the windowpanes he could see a trim figure circling the room with a dusting cloth. She was the maid, no doubt. This must be quite an es-

> already. Let's leave the rest for Old learn! You'll find Annabelle just as the white film he had let dry on one pane directly in front of his face. As he made a second swipe with the cloth, ever you do, don't lose weight from a sudden exclamation came from within the living room. He focused his gazo Por some time Jerry eyed the door upon the face of the maid who had come which closed upon Claude's retreating to an abrupt pause in her dusting the

figure. Mentally he was struggling with window ledge. s very plarming fact; he did not have Jerry felt a burning glow rise from the six dollars evidently becessary for beneath the frayed collar of his shirt Friday night and he had no idea as to to distribute itself with impartiality over how he could get the amount. Slowly his entire countenance. His lower faw he spread his available westill on the dropped down and a sickly sort of grinquilt beside him-just three dollars and struggled with the lines of his mouth. ten cents. That was supposed to last Through the windowpane was until the end of the month, two weeks the very last face he would have exoff. Board and room bills were already pected to view under these circumpaid, but the laundry would be coming stances. It was the face of Annabelle

Poremost in the immediate confusion For a second, Jerry considered a letter of the young man's thoughts were the questions: What was she doing here? then he shook his head decidedly. He could not ask his mother to make some Why that plain little house dress? Why that dust cloth in those fingers?

Annabelle recovered first. She slipped the catch at the top of the sash and cab. There would not be much enjoyelld the window up with a gurgle of ment for him in such a situation. Claude laughter which completed the confusion was the only person he knew well enough to ask for a loan and under the in Jerry's mind.

"Rello, Jerry," she was saying, just as circumstances-well, anything but that! though she had known him all her life "I'm awfully glad you came calling." "You-you," stammered Jerry, gripping the top of the ladder, "are you-work-

ing here?" If he only knew Annabelle Winters Annabelle broke into more laughter "Yes, indeed! You see, I live here, and She was about the best looking of the my mother has come old-fashioned ideas about daughters helping their mothers!" "And you're really glad to me-

him the opportunity to ask her to go this way?" ejaculated Jerry. Annabelle nodded. "It's more than if you'd come up the street in o high-powered roadster."

"But," protested honest Jerry, "I die not come a purpose this way. I didn't know you lived here."

Still the girl laughed. "I guess maybe North pole. I know just exactly why you're washing windows. I'm not so dumb as I may look." She then called over her shoulder towards the kitchen door. "Mother!" Jerry saw the door open and the round-faced little cook enter.

"No. dear," smiled Mrs. Winters. "Jorry seems like a nice boy." "And, Jerry," continued the girl,

laundry man would have to wait for the you don't mind too much, let's spend to-morrow evening here instead of going to the library party. You'll like Dad; he's a grand story-teller. I-I get awfully tired going to parties and-and swept his wealth into his pocket, and acting the way most boys expect a girl

"Good for you, Daughter!" exclaimed smoke." Mrs. Winters. "I had an idea when he "A job? What are you willing to do?" mentioned Claude Phillips that maybe if I get him to work on the living-room "Absolutely anything," declared Jerry. "We just had a call for a window

"Mother, -you little fox! Did you! but never mind! Jerry, you haven't answered my question. Would you like Sheep Beeeders Have to Wage Incessant

Up to the dormitory again went Jerry fell to polishing furiously on the sid laundry a month ago. Off he hurrled pane, "would-would-I-like tol Savfolks -aren't-as-as advertised

Gloom settled down upon his apirits. Sleep is the great nourisher of infants, It would not take ten hours to wash all and without peaceful sleep the child the windows in any ordinary house, not will not thrive. This cannot be got if even if one did them inside and out the infant be troubled with Miller's Worm Powders will When Jerry located the house, he was worms and drive them from the system. and afterwards the child's rest will undisturbed. The powders cannot injure the most delicate baby, and there

"SWEAT AND SMILE"

Some one has suggested the slogan, 'Sweat and Smile.' It has much to commend it. No one doubts the efficancy of hard work, but when you are solemn and gloomy, you are very likely to go to pleces before achieving success. It is not wise to cultivate the false optimizan which encourages you to think that affairs will be all right whether you do deep. your share or not, but do not work with a desperation that makes cheerfulnoss impossible. Take that terse slogan as "Thunks awfully. Home baked bread your own-"Sweat and smile

PICTURESQUE BANDIT

End of the Trail for Corsican Robber Chicitain Who Defled Civil and

Military Authorities. Andre Spada, bandit leader whose exploits in Corcican mountains, where he related like a feudal chief, have become part of the country's legend, was recently trapped by two policemen in one of his hideouts near Alaccio.

For more than a year, French police scouted the forest and mountain fastnesses for Spada, pitting their wits against his trickery and the loyalty of Coracan villagers who always were willing to conceal him, either through fear or reverence, Through his operations, Spada came to be known to travellers the world over, and many romantic women have been on his great mailing list, among them Edith



ANDRE SPADA

Nelson, an English woman who visited him in one of his mountain retreats. Government's two-year effort to wipe out the bandit acourge of Coralca. The main drive was made when the French Government landed a large force of soldiery on the Island, and proceeded to "take" the mountain villagers, using cavalry, infantry, artillery and air forces. Scores of minor bandit leaders were trapped and falled, but the main moppingup expedition failed to get Spada, who

AN ARCTIC EDITOR

mock at them from his various dens.

remained out of the soldiers' grasp, to

Twelve Newspapers Per Year Crowd Eskimos' Reading Time

'Greenland's only newspaper editor recently visited London to study British newspaper methods and bring new Ideas back to the Arctic. He is Kristoffer Lynge, a sturdy Greenlander, thirty-seven years old, who lives at Godthanb, on the west coast. His newspaper is Atungagdiutit, or Preely Dis-

tributed Rending-so-called because the cost of printing and distributing its 3,600 copies is borne by the Danish govern-Editor Lynge's newspaper is published kimos who complain that they cannot read a whole issue in so short a time. Its

foreign news comes by radio; its Greenland news is sent to Godthaab by local correspondents in all the tiny settlements along the coast. The paper is set up by linotype by the light of blubber oil lamps, and distributed by dog teams and knyaks to readers living within 900 miles of the

TRICKS OF SPIES

Lighting a Pipe Sometimes Sent Evidence Up in Smoke.

The old warning, "Put that in your pipe and smoke it," was carried out literally by sples during the Great War, accord-Ing to Major Thomas Coulson, formerly of the British military intelligence service.

The hardest part of a spy's job was to get information out of a country," he said in an address before students. 'Many methods were used but probably the most effective was the pipe stunt. The spy would write his information

on extremely thin paper, which could be rolled into a ball no larger than a bea. This he would insert in the 'heel' of his pipe, tamping tobacco down over it. If he was stopped by enemy officials, he would merely light his pipe, and incriminating evidence would go up in

Hollow buttons, false fingernalls and even glass eyes, he said, were utilized to secrete important documents.

Australia's Rabbit Pest

War Upon Bunnles.

Since rabbits were first imported from ingland to Australia 70 or 80 years ago. the "bunntes" have multiplied and spread so greatly that they have become the Australlan sheep-breeders' most malignant curse. Millions of rabbits eat ornes which would otherwise nourish thousands of sheep, and so, in most seasons, imperil the pastoralists' livelihood, and the nation's

For decades the pest has been vigorously combated with all means of slaughter and destruction, and, during the ten years to 1930, it seemed that a rigorously nforced departmental policy was check-. ng the pest. Then the depression played Its part, and reports from inland centres now indicate that multiplication of rab-

The cause of this is the inability of pastorglists to afford measures to cope with. the pest. Wire netting, poison carte, apparatus to squirt poison into warrens. trups, and labor account for considerable money-far more than most pastoralists can afford.

How prevalent rabbits are in western New South Wales is clear from the foltowing story. One pastoralist, knowing netted these off, and made accessible to them troughs of poisoned water. Around one such trough 5,000 rabbits were polsoned, and around another 6,000, in a sin-

Robbits have been observed swimming icross a river 40 yards wide and fairly

"Appropriate Clems," reads a jeweller's

WORLD'S LONELIEST JOB

A man on the world's loneliest job has just retired. He is W. Holte, who is field, saw, some distance away, a beautigoing into civilization after 52 years' ful girl with yellow hair. Next morning service on the overhead telegraph line he looked again, and she was still there, which runs north and south, right more beautiful than ever, and day after through the middle of Australia. His day he saw her out on the prairie. One solitude has at times been deeper than morning, in place of the beautiful maidthat of Robinson Crusce or a lighthouse en with the yellow hair there was an keeper. Every inch of the twin wires older woman with a grey head. linking Adelaide with Darwin, 2,000 "Ah," said the south wind, "my miles away, must be supervised con- brother, the north wind, has been here. stantly to guard against breakages. The He has put his cruel hand on the mald-

linesmen are posted in twos or threes at en's head and whitened it with frost." the stations on the line, but when there is trouble to the norh and the south at haired woman, but when he touched once they are often alone for:days. The her, her hair fell from her head and was most desolate posts have their own vego- carried away by the breeze. When table gardens and enclosures for cattle, summer comes round, however, the south arid sandy wastes or through thick scrub sees the maiden with the yellow hair. would be impossible were it not for the camel, and the linesmen always employ them when searching for breaks. The normal term in such a post is only three years, but there are men who prefer it to city life, and return for choice to their hermitage where they may enjoy their hobbies in peace.

TONGUE TWISTERS

Six shining salmon swam the Shan-

If a shipshake ship shop stocks six ships, how many shipshape ships would alx ship shops stock? Nincty-nine naughty numbekulis an

noying nineteen knights. Recent rains revealed warrens, rabbits' Oliver ordered enormous oysters; Oliver

miclated at the oyster-opening.

Six thick ricks and six thick sticks.

LEGEND OF THE DANDELION

The south wind went to the white-

sheep and goats. Travelling over the wind looks out on the prairie and always

BOTH SIDES

"Do you always try to see both sides of a question?" "Always," diclared Senator Sorghum.

"I think it best invariably to ascertain which side can command the most votes.

METAL FROM EPSOM SALTS

Motor cars and acroplanes made from produced by the metallurgical chemist It is understood that experiments are being made by the Department of Industrial and Scientific Reseach in search of a metal lighter than aluminium which would be available for aeroplanes and vehicles in which weight is dominant consideration. Such a material is magneslum, which is one-third lighter than aluminium. At present Britain does no Worms sap the strength and under- make magnesium, but it is believed that mine the vitality of children. Strength- it may prove possible to manufacture it en them by using Mother Graves' Worm on a practical scale from magnesium sul-Exterminator to drive out the parasites. phate, or Epsom salts,

"TROUBLED WITH CONSTIPATION* FOR PAST 25 YEARS"

Then ALL-BRAN Brought Welcome Relief

Read this voluntary letter from Mr. Lecour: "I have been troubled with constination* for the past 25 years. I tried practically every cathartic without results. .

"Recently, I determined to give Kellogg's ALL-BRAN a fair trial. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN bas not only helped me, but I believe it is an actual relief for chronic constipation. - Mr. Henry E. Lecour. Address upon request:

*Due to insufficient. "bulk" in

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN provides "bulk" to aid elimination. It also furnishes vitamin B and iron.

The "bulk" in ALL-BRAN is gentle-and safe for normal individuals. Often more effective than "bulk" in fruits and vegetables, as it does not break down within the body.

Isn't this natural food pleasanter two tablespoonfuls daily. Chronic cases, with each meal. If not relieved, see your doctor.

Get the red-and-green package at your grocer's. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

Keep on the Sunny Side of Life

Subscriptions for All Magazines Taken at The Free Press Office

Don't Be Sold Advertising

Beware of "Clever Advertising," and free circulation mediums were two of the points made by Morgan Eastman, Vice-President, McConnell, Baxter & Eastman Ltd., Toronto, at the Rogers-Majestic National Convention of Retail Radio Dealers recently.

"When you advertise-you-are-not desirous_of_securingpraise for the advertising itself, but orders for the merchandise you advertise," said the speaker. "Eliminate cleverness and instil sincerity into your advertising by the use of simple, straight-forward language. Don't smirk and don't strain for dignity. The purpose of advertising is identical with that of selling, and you are perfectly entitled to demand sales results from your advertising. Criticize your own advertising, and the advertising we do for you, but criticize intelligently. Does the copy incorporate the real sales argument-does the headline arrest attention-does the artwork make the merchandise more desirable-is the layout legible and does it tell its message in natural sequence?

"Be persistent in your advertising-few salesmen make a sale on their first call. Repetition and reiteration are two essentials in all advertising. You must call again and again until you strike the opportune time when the prospect is ready to buy.

"Don't be 'sold' advertising-buy' it. Don't have yourself placed on a sucker list for every special edition, every program, every hither and you publication that some fly by-night promoter gets you to underwrite. A publication with free circulation may safely be said to have no real value as an advertising medium. Your message must be placed in a medium that carries reader interest which will bring your message to the attention of the reader. If I were in your place, spending my own money, I would most; certainly invest the entire budget in two forms of advertising only-window displays and your local newspaper. And I would appropriate sufficient money to do a real advertising job. Advertising properly applied won't cost you one kent because it must lower your selling costs and your fixed overhead more than enough to absorb the money you invest in advertising. Your non-advertising competitor pays in less volume, increased selling costs, increased cost of overhead in relation to sales, and loss of profit."