

LITTLE SULLY COMES THROUGH 313

something else. That soap ad. I'm ready to climb now. Got your car here? Good! Wait a minute until I get a ladder and I'll go along with you."

When I lugs out the little ladder he takes a squint at it in the moonlight.

"Think that's long enough?" says he.

"Sure," says I, "unless it's shrunk since the other night."

"Oh!" says he, and if it hadn't been the Hon. Hi Dishler I should have said he followed it with a chuckle.

THE END