

leak a more conspicuous place,
who cannot see a tall
& graceful figure, standing
over to my left & singing with
feeling & expression the
beautiful little ballad
of the last year "Oh don't
you remember sweet
Alice, Ben Bolt?" (Or who
will forget our old Scotch
friend ~~Mr~~ Paired, picks up his
chair & walks with it
to the other side as she
continued to tell a quaint
tale of the land from the
land of the heather! Never
mind, Mr Paired has reason
to be proud of the ~~Highland~~
blood which flows through