

**Anne**—"Well I'm not—and I feel I am sent here to put some common sense into my family connection and I'm going to keep at it until I succeed. So have no fear, Auntie, and just tell me the whole truth."

**Rosie**—(Wipes her eyes and after a while talks slowly and distinctly)—"Well you see, it was like this, Bob—Bob was my youngest brother."—(Looks at door.)

**Anne**—"No need to whisper. Bob was your youngest brother."

**Rosie**—"Oh, don't speak so loud—rather—."

**Anne**—"Go on, Auntie, I've got that."

**Rosie**—"I just worshipped him. He was the life of the house, but so venturesome. Afraid of nothing. Father and he did not always agree."

**Anne**—"I imagine they might not always see eye to eye."

**Rosie**—"Then after Bob graduated he got a queer notion of flying up in the air and he wanted father to give his consent and advance him money to take the course."

**Anne**—"Yes."

**Rosie**—"Father refused. He was quite—quite decided and Bob, poor Bob said he would go anyway. Father said he would not give the money—and—and he said he didn't care he'd find the money alright—so—so then father ordered him out—and told him never to darken this door again."

**Anne**—"Poor little Auntie."

**Rosie**—"Oh, I will never forget. He took his hat, kissed me goodbye—and said 'goodbye, father, I take you at your word.' He was gone."—(Wipes eyes. Silence.)

**Anne**—"Well of all the bunk. Excuse me, I'll be more shakespearean—what a "much ado about nothing." perian—what 'a much ado about nothing.'"

**Rosie**—"Yes dear, but that wasn't all. Oh how can I tell you; that night \$500 dollars disappeared out of father's cash box in his desk."

**Anne**—"What?"

**Rosie**—"Yes—and father ordered Bob's picture turned to the wall in disgrace and he is an outcast."

**Anne**—(Jumps up) "And do you mean to say you believe that! Did Grandfather make no investigation?"