

Jinks and Betty

"That'll mean I'll have to go to my grandmother's," asserted Jinks.

Betty patted Mike's head. "Well, I suppose that's better than not being nice to Mike."

Jinks started determinedly down the road to lead the way for the Italian to follow with Mike



Robin Hood's head hung.

in the wheelbarrow. "Of course we must go," he called back. "Mike'd never desert us if we were hurt."

The sun had long since disappeared when the strange procession reached the house. Both mothers ran up the road to meet them. Mr. Pat-