THE STANDARD, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1919

SEVEN SENTENCE SERMO

I dread nothing so much as fall-ing into ruts and feeling myself be-oming a fossil.—James A. Garfield.

sympathy, and yet content to re-in where and what you are-not this to know both wisdom and tue and to dwell with happiness?-

HUMAN NATURE.

a lot in being gentle Just to hit out when you ple

ft is wise to take things calmly,

It is wise to take thinks canay, it is strength to live aright, it is God-like to forget it, And forgive the wrongful plight, But it's human to be earthy. It's not nature things like these? It relieves the situation Just to hit out when you please. —Muriel Patriarche Glass.

TO MEN to Be a Strong, Husky, llow Once More !

d Without Drugs

will be

STORIES BY EDNA FERBER

SHORE LEAVE

Tyler Kamps was a tired boy, Ty-ser Kamps was as tired as only a boy can be at 9.30 p. m. who has risen at 5.20 a. m. Yet he bay awake in is hammock sight feet above the round and listened to the sleep-ounds that came from the depths of one wast room. A chorus of deep regular breathing, with an occasiona runt or sigh, denoting complete re-istation. Tyler Kamps should have been part of this chorus, himself. In stead he hay staring into the dark he is a sample:

lingly. And suddenly as she ran, his head

uld have told him. . He doesn't know any . . and all those other

"O my God, how reves. He breathed deeply him once or twice, because it seemed, whow to relieve his feeling of irri on. And in that ungurded moment unconscious relaxation Sleep, that been lying in wait for him claimed him for its own. he trouble with Tyler Kamps was the trouble with Tyler Kamps was t at it the things he had been pre-et it om miss most hidously. the things he had he mis miss most hideously. all, he had expected to mis outly readily the second to mis could readily the second seco

sweetheart. Which was where allo had made her big mistake. When no mother tries to be all those things to one son that son has a very fait The war was probably all that saved Tyler Kamps from such a fate. In the way she handled this son of hers Stella Kamps had been as craft. Tyler had never known he was being handled. Some folks in Marvin. Texas, said als actually firted with him, an they were almost justified. Cortainly meath her lashes was excused only by the way she solded him if he tracked up the kitchen foor. But then, Stella Kamps and her boy were different any way. Marvin folks all agreed about that. Flowers on the table at meal. Sitting over the supper things talling and laghing for an hour after they finished eating, as if they had i texas to gene to there in years. Reading out four to each other, out of books, and then

at the bank. He had only at the bank of th

y took it as a Moran's ham-rler's. On his

And he didn't.

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lay-hungry devils after their confine-ient. Six weeks of restricted free-om, six weeks of stored-up energy ade them restive as colds. "Hum did you know!"

norning. "Yes. Are you?" eagerly. "Kin a duck swim?" At the Y. M. C. A. they had give

of dancing. This dame at some kind of woman's chib on Michigan Boulevard. Tyler read the card, giumly. A dance meant girls. He inew that. Why hadn't he learned to dance? Tyler walked down to the station might graby now. Always is Sat-bring him to Chicago at about one o'clock. The other boys in little troups, or in pairs were smoking and talking. Tyler wanted to join them, he watched to see how the other boys talking. Tyler wanted to join them, he watched to see how the other boys talking. Tyler wanted to join them, he watched to see how the other boys talking. Tyler wanted to join them, he watched to see how the other boys



accepted the inevitable. He gav aracteristic jerk from the belt. rin, Texas." "When do you think and, Mr. Kamps?"

ke wonderful And the two as though hypnotized,

no time. Slim an-

d suddenly became Northwestern They clumped for-thard, and smilling fore shore lea an assumption of d no one, least of all tial candidate.

eks at the piano broke in-

up to ense about her. "One-dwo-rl And a one-two three-Due-two-three-four! And a turn-four! Now then, all dim is just four straight steps as if e walking down the street. Il! One-two-three-four! Don't three-four." ced they were. Very earnest laly eager and docle. Weeks ig had taught them to obey it. To them the little dancing three three-four."

Pathetically eager and docile. Weeks of drilling had taugkt them to obey commands. To them the little dancing experily in the tangle of their own clumsy clumping boots was the com manding officer. And like children they obeyed. Moran's Barbary Coast experience stood him in good stead now, though uick stop to a certain tendency to ward shoulder work. Tyler possessed what is known as a rhythm sense Never a halt-beat behind thy inde-ord, at first but it was true. At 9.45 Tyler Kamps and Gunner Moran were standing in the crowded doorway of the balloom upstairs, in a panic lest some girl should ask them to dance; fearful lest they be passe; Mitha stern injunction not to move.

stered chair. Four paa girls, and two matro him. And as Tyler an ham approached him "Well, it's got so I can thing but a hamlok when I was fifteen ye

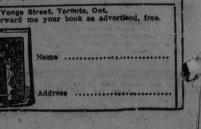
"A little lively, please scared. I'm not a bla

strains. The first falterin e social career of Gunne Tyler Kamps had begun.

rate without the use of drags of the set of

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booklet (pocket size) was compiled by ms to those questions which are asked privately itragith and who seeks personal advice-per-weaknesses he wishes to overcome. The h photo reproduction, contains much that a uld know. It also fully describes my VITAL-ay secure one to use in your own case, should be one. Remember, the book is sent absolute-elope. Why not write for a copy today? svery case.



walking up the street

at a smart gait.

