

HENRY OF NAVARRE, OHIO

touring car — and she had recovered from ptomaines just in time to learn to drive it!

"Oh!" shrilled Roberta. "Oh, Henry!"

"Bobs!" he said, disentangling a long wisp of her hair from his scarf-pin. "Bobs, my —"

He stepped back, and stared amazedly at the two girls embracing each other.

"Oh!" said Roberta. "I *know* I'm going to love you! Come ahead; you'll want to see your new house! It's all ready; it's a peach!" She laughed hysterically and danced back to the touring car.

"Ready!" repeated Henry dumbly. "You don't really mean it?"

"Of course I do! Father and Mother are there now; they wanted to welcome you in your own house." She put her lips to his ear. "She's a darling!" said Roberta.

In the tonneau Mrs. Chalmers leaned close to her young husband. "I t-told you so," said Mrs. Chalmers with supreme confidence.

For the next five minutes Henry sat in paralytic silence. No welcoming delegation had met them, yet every shaded street and