she said *aging* as she always does. She was very elegant, of course, as she always is, and thoroughly enjoying herself. She ended by saying that the Seventies had more reason to complain than the Eighties, being, as she put it, 'less subject to the ravages of time.' "

"I'm sorry I missed it," Emma Davis said. "Whipple can put on a show, wheel chair and all."

"Well, it was one show too many," Angelina Norton said. "I guess supper was glum enough, finnan haddie, too. I didn't go; I couldn't face it. I had trays sent to Rusty, Christy, and Tiddle. I will say they were quiet by that time. Then I sent for the doctors, Gray, of course, and Bright and Williams from the State Hospital. I got hold of Susan Pierce, too, and told her that if she'd ever loved us in all these years, to get along down here. 'I can't take three men singlehanded,' I said to her, and down she came. If it hadn't been for her and the things she said to them about what we've been trying to do in this place for thirty years, I couldn't have stood it. Well, by eight o'clock everything was settled. There being no relatives, it didn't take long."

"Committed, I suppose," Emma Davis said. "And for keeps, of course."

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