

AMARILLY IN LOVE

ful though unprofitable ignorance of much that took place. By telephonic means Mrs. Jenkins now found herself quite in touch with neighborhood round robins.

One evening there seemed to be an unusual amount of telephoning and Mrs. Jenkins was "right there with both ears", as Bobby expressed it.

"I've lost my thimble," she said, as she was preparing to go upstairs for the night.

"Well, Ma," said Flamingus grimly, "I guess it's the only thing you *have* lost this evening."

"Can you do that?" Jerry Pryne had gravely asked when he came in one day and saw Mrs. Jenkins listening at the telephone.

"You see me doin' it, don't you?"

"I mean, have you the right to do it?"

"Same right as you have to read a postal card," she retorted, and Jerry was silenced though not convinced.

"That phone's goin' to be the spilin' of Ma," Milton complained to the Boarder. "She's getting so gossipy and full of the neighbors' consarns, she lets go of everything to spell out that phone talk. She gets 'em going and coming."