



The Hunch

Excuse me if I seem to butt in, but did you ever stop to figure how many grins get by because the average man refuses to look down? Looking up is a prize stunt, but everyone should occasionally plant his gaze on the pavement. You may see lots of mud, but if you look hard there's color in it.

This world would not be such a one-eyed dump if the bunch would only rub the sleep out of the other eye, and put that wise lamp to work on the bunch as it blows by.

If you would turn that optic on the street, you would be next that there are doings there all the while. It doesn't follow that because a guy is a rummy, that he never nappens on a wise hunch, and it's bad poker to bet that because you see a fellow humping to hang onto his body that he's shy a soul.

If you would take off time to pipe the kid that sells you papers in the morning, and the one that greets you