WILL WOMEN EVER LEARN TO BE PUNCTUAL?

WHO PLAYED THE JOKE?

WITH FACE RED AND PER-SPIRING A SISTER DASHED FROM HER QUARTERS TO THE HOSPITAL, SHE DIDN'T RUN OR AT LEAST SHE COULDN'T. HER PACE WAS SOMETHING BET-WEEN A DOUBLE SHUFFLE AND A ROLL , BUT SHE MADE GOOD TIME, SCORNING THE ELEVATOR SHE TOOK THE STAIRS THREE STEPS AT A TIME AND ARRIVED ON DUTY "LATE"_NOT TWO OR EVEN FIVE MINUTES LATE -BUT ALL THE SAME" LATE" THE ACCUSING HANDS ON HER WATCH TOLD 'A WHOLE HALF HOUR - AND A SUM MONS TO THE MATRON'S OFFICE CONFIRMED THE HORRIBLE FACT. DOWN SHE WENT-STOPP ED OUTSIDE THE DOOR TO DRY HER EYES - THEN WENT IN. SHE CAME OUT WITHA VERY FULL REALIZATION OF THE ENORMITY OF HER CRIME STAGGERED BACK TO HER WARD, SAT DOWN WRINGING HER HANDS AND BEMOAN-ING HER FATE . SHE WENT

ABOUT HER WORK AS IF IN A TRANCE, HER FACE WHITE AND SET-HER EYES STARING -SUPPENLY SHE STOPPED, TURNED AND WENT OVER TO THE TELEPHONE-REACHED FOR THE RECEIVER-LISTENED



A MINUTE - ANSWERED "YES MATRON"- AND MADE HER WAY DOWN TO THE OFFICE AGAIN THE MATRON, RATHER MYST-IFIED DENIED HAVING SENT FOR HER - SO THE POOR GIRL HAD NO OTHER COURSE BUT TO BACK OUT, COVERED WITH CONFUSION. IT WAS LATER PROVED BY EMINENT PSYCHOLOGISTS THAT THE TELEPHONE CALL WAS A HALLUCINATION, CAUSED BY INTENSE REMORSE - BUT THE SISTER IS STILL CON-VINCED THAT THE TELEPHONE DID RING-POOR MISS CONLIN"

