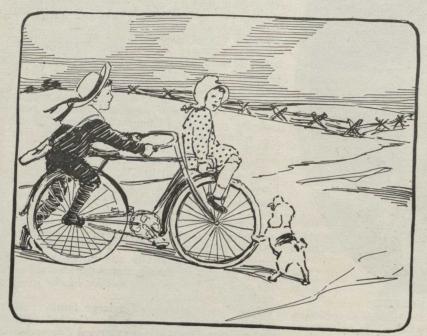
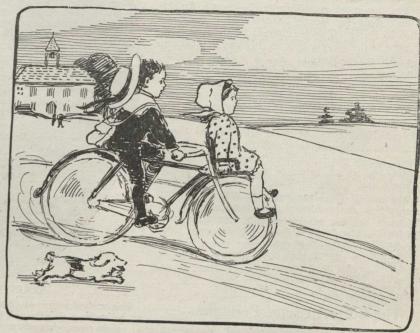
Were Late - By Estelle M. Kerr.



When Willie got his bicycle his happiness was great.
 He said to Lillie, "Now, my dear, we never can be late!"



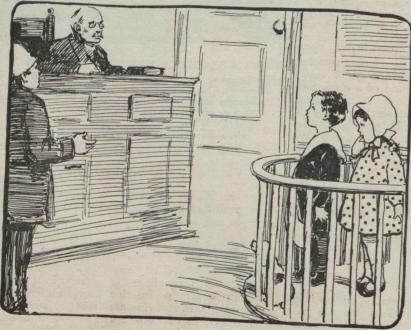
2. They reached the school and tried to stop, but simply could not do it, At first they thought the pace was fine, then they began to rue it.



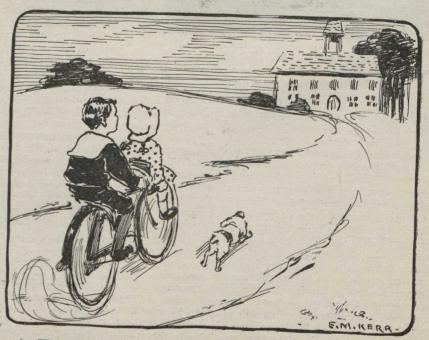
3. For on they sped, and on, until they passed some buildings tall, And then they found, to their surrise, they were in Montreal.



4. As they began to wonder just where that street was leading, They met with a policeman who arrested them for speeding.



5. The magistrate said, "This won't do, you'll have to mend your ways, I'll have to fine you thirty cents or keep you thirty days!"



6. Then Willie sold his sailor hat so he could pay the fine,
Then rode home fast, and reached the school at twenty after nine.