

Don't be silly, Mabel. Then you haven't heard about it yet?

Well, Ted's proposed to some girl and (think of it!) she turned him down!

Oh, but it's true. But no one can guess who the girl is. Of course this is only between you and me, Mabel.

We danced nearly all afternoon. And I got so tired that once I took a walk out into the woods, all by myself.

And, do you know, Mabel, I brushed my head against some poison ivy, and you should see my face now. It's all red.

Well, I don't know—I don't feel so very bad over it. And . . . Oh, Mabel, I must tell it! Promise me that you'll never, NEVER mention it to anybody?

All right. Why, you know, Ted saw me going out into the woods, and didn't he have the impudence to follow me!

Yes, it was, perfectly shocking, and he found me standing beside the poison ivy, rubbing my face. I was almost crying. And he, the big dunce, just stood about ten feet away and looked at me. And after awhile he just said, "Excuse me, I'd better go?" "I think so," said I, and he started to turn away, but just then he stuck his hands into his pockets and turned round again. "I'm not going after all," he said. "All right then, I SHALL." "But he said, 'you have brushed against some poison ivy.'" "Well"—said I. "Well," he said eagerly, "I can fix that all right." Of course, I asked him how, and then, Ma-

bel, before I could do anything, or scream, or cry . . . he, the impudent scamp . . . Mabel, he kissed me!

"Yes, he did: And then when it was all over, he suddenly drew himself up, and turned around looking perfectly MISERABLE. I just sank down and began to cry. And then he asked if I could forgive him. But then I was walking away with my head high. And—Mabel, I say Mabel—pshaw! I believe the exchange girl's cut me off! I MUST tell her the rest. Ah! There's our ring again. Hello, Mabel! You see, when I walked off from him in such a rage I really didn't dislike him at all. And—Oh—Oh—WHO is talking now?

Ted, you miserable, naughty boy. Did you just call me up? You see, I have been talking to Mabel.

YOU HEARD WHAT I SAID JUST NOW? Oh, Ted, Ted. That was just to jolly Mabel.

Ted, Ted, PLEASE stop. I won't answer you. I WONT, I'm putting up the receiver now, so I can't listen.

Well, then. Tonight at 8. Why there's that bell again. Hello!

What! You were listening just now, too, Mabel? But I don't care one bit for anybody now, Mabel.

Well?  
About Ted's being turned down by some girl? Why, don't you see? I did that yesterday out there in the woods. That's all.

Thank you ever so much, Mabel. And I think it's just a DEAR telephone, don't you?