

# A FABLE

"Slung in Slang"

BY JOHN A. KEES

Illustrations by DE HANSEN. With apologies to George Ade, Wm. J. Aesop, and John McCutchen.

## THE FABLE OF THE HIGH BOY WHO COULDN'T CONNECT

There was Once a Long Guy named Percy, that went to School because his old Man had the Hard Rocks. He was Registered in the Classical course but put in most of his Time playing Bottle Pool in one of the Temperance Billiard Halls.



He bought Things because they cost more, and had Tickets on six Ladies' and Gents' Shining Parlors. When he went into a Clothier's they had a Marked up Remnant sale and let him have the Roman Stripes of five years Back at a sacrifice—to Percy.

In the Jay Town where they Raised him, he was a Lalapaloozer and if he didn't Hug the Girl the first Night—well It wasn't Him. He knew he was bound to be a Social Success when the Mob knew he was Around, and rushed three Frats so they couldn't Rest and fed Them on 10c Cigars, but they Shied clear over to the Other Side of the Road.

Before they Knew that he was a Crayfish the Fellows introduced him to Some of the Girls. They nearly got Dopey getting Square.

Somehow some one gave him a Flopper that the Rho Alpha Omicron sorority was going to give a Party that would Knock the Hosiery off of anything Yet. The Long Guy hadn't got Knocked Down to any of the Rho girls, but there was One called Ethylene in his Eng. I. class.

He asked her where the Lesson was,



Next day he sat Back of her and asked what she Got on Her's, and said the Reader couldn't tell Good Stuff

when he saw It.

The day after he Walked a Piece with her. He caught her in a long Block where there was nothing but A. B. C. and Schlitz Dispensaries so she couldn't stop in and Lose him.

When they got to the Corner, Ethylene said, "The best of Friends must Part. Here comes my Car."

But Percy was looking for that Curve and Knocked a Home Run. "Well, ain't that singular?" he said, "I'm going plumb to the End of the Line."

It was too late, or she would have forgot Something and went back.

He called on Sunday before they were through with Dinner, and stayed till the Girl said she Had got to go to Endeavor Meeting. It was the First Time she had gone for Three Years.

He took her to a Hop. Before Eddie finished the introduction to the first Waltz, Ethylene's dress had four rents in it.

Percy's dress suit was only rented in two places—they didn't have a Tall enough Coat where he got the Vest and Pants.

Their Wake looked like a Football Game after a Big Gain through Center. The worst of it was that it was just about a Standoff between Bumping around on the floor with him and sitting it out. Some of the Damozelles did One and some the Other and Wished they Hadn't.

The next Week there was a show



with a N. Y. Rep. in town. Prices were boosted up three Notches. The Lengthy Percy read the "Free list suspended. Out of Town orders filled as Received" con and took two seats at five a throw.

He never had heard of the Actor, couldn't remember the Name of the Play nor pronounce it if he Could Have.

Little Ethylene made him wait two Days for her Answer, but Inside she jumped at the Chance to go All Right. She wanted to say She had Been. Her Solid was away and she didn't Care to Touch Up the Old Man (Papa Dear) just then. He had to be kept jolled for the Party Dress and Assessment and Things.

As they went In, He jostled the President of the Bank and 17 other prominent and substantial Citizens with their Wives. They were going Up stairs.

The Long Guy had a Good Time. He

stamped his feet and Cat-called a few. He had a three Pound box of Allegros and ate Most of it Himself. He laughed good and Loud at the wrong Times and tried to make Fly Cracks at the Show while August put the soft pedal on the Orchestra and the Leading Lady got in her Fancy Licks.

On the Way Home, he asked her to go to everything for the rest of the Year; but it was Dark in the Hack and she couldn't See him.

The next Day the "Request the Honor of Your Presence"s for the party came out, but there was None for Percy in the Boxes nor at his room. He hung Around so's the Rho girls could Hand it to him if they Wanted to, but they Didn't Want.

He gave Ethylene a Hunch that his Bid had been lost in the Shuffle and asked for a New Deal. On Sunday he Dropped out to Get Next to how he Stood, but she Saw him First.

When she passed him on the Walk next Day he Tried to Have Words with her, but she passed him Up. She was trying to count the Stars on the

Flag.

Percy is getting real Chummy with the Alpha Q's. They are going to Give Something next week. It is a Hen Banquet, but he Isn't on.

Moral: One man's Coin is as good as Another's if You can Get it Loose.

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