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PUGET SOUND'S PARADISE

Oak Harbor, Wash.,

Ideal Summer Resort
Excellent Roads
Excellent Telephone Service
Rural Mail Delivery
High School
Four Churches
No Saloons
Average Annual Rainfall 21 Inches
No Floods
No Crop Failures
Beautiful Townsite
Good Soil
Largest Wheat Yield in the U. S.
Izett Creamery (awarded first prize
at State Fair)
Milk Condenser (Pacific Coast Con-
densed Milk Co.)
100,000 Lbs. Milk per Week
3,000 Dozen Eggs per Week
2,400 Lbs. Butter per Week
Saw Mills
Lovely Park (all sturdy oak trees
—only spot on Puget Sound
where they grow)
Come and See for Yourself and be
Convinced that We Are in Par-
adise
Steamer Daily
Write Oak Harbor Commercial
Club for Further Information

8.

And then the ^{the 3 year old Walter} ^{the passing} truest one, trodded way behind
with a heavy fire-engine trailer after ⁱⁿ
nothing did that little chap care for more, than
these heavy, clumsy toy and there he was
pulling it along to take ^{it} to Jane. The nurse
being up the rear, could hardly keep from
laughing out loud seeing this comical
array, marching down the street. but she
approved of the generous inclination of the children
and did not say a word to oppose them.

Christmas came and in Mrs.
Aggers spare-bed room a little girl
was sweetly sleeping in a brand-new baby
crib. It was "Jane". Mr Aggers had
succeeded in getting its mother to consent
to their taking the child; but a legal adoption
had not been entered into. There was no
happier woman in the city as that
Christmas morning than Mrs Aggers. Her whole
life opened up anew, she bloomed up
like a fresh flower. Happiness beamed
now out of her eyes and when people

ran across his way and Frank, with his kind tender soul
tried to turn aside, ran into the telephone - pole &
was thrown against the scabre-stone. A few minutes
later he was picked up & taken up to the nearest
Hospital. He had badly ^{broken} smashed his ^{foot} & was
generally in a serious condition for many
days unconscious.

When the head nurse saw the
name "Frank Bayster" on the register, she ^{stopped}
for a second. "Frank Bayster" what did that name recall
to her. One minute she knew, the freckled boy who had
been her "champion" in those days of fairy-land.
She hurried upstairs to his room, to see whether she
could recognize him. There he lay, lifeless it seemed
but still ^{there was} hope; the same freckled, kindly
face & the ^{same} freckles still there in the corner
of the nose. She could have shouted with joy,
but she was well trained & had learned to suppress
her feelings. She leaned over his pale face
and the attending nurse thought she was fighting
for a sign of life from the unconscious form.

Days passed, dark, gloomy, hopeless
days, but slowly life returned. Nothing had
been left undone; but may be it was the paper
& the face of the head-nurse that called him
back to life. No word of recognition was
ever spoken between them. Dark seemed to

know, but no one spoke.

11.

Christmas came around again

Frank could not be dismissed yet; so the older sister Helen came around & asked the head-nurses help for put up a little Christmas-tree in Frank's room. They wanted to hang some little presents on the tree. On Christmas-eve Helen & her younger brother Walter came, loaded with big & little packages. Something for every-one in the hospital. Frank took great interest in this distribution and when all was over & his room was dark they brought in a tiny little-tree & hung on it their gifts. Late at-night a white-robed figure tip-toed in once more, leaned over the sleeping patient & before slipping out she hung a gray & white shapeless thing on the little-tree.

When Frank woke up the next morning, his eyes fell at once upon the little tree & the first object he distinctly noticed was this shape-less ^{grayish} white ~~gray~~ thing which had a tag on it. "From Jane," said "Jane, Jane," he exclaimed, "I felt it all this time!" He rang the bell violently & asked for the head-nurse!

"I ^{do} know," he called out to her I knew it all the time, "I would find you again."

prizes. "The revealed beside his bed + received his tender
 "Let me be your champion for life ^{in whatever} please, I need you