

## 12 THE CHEMAWA AMERICAN

pockets, but, of course, he found no ticket.

"Say, you fellers," he said, "I can't find it!"

"Then you'll have to pay cash fare," they answered cheerfully.

"I haven't got a cent in my pocket!"

"Neither have we: get under the seat."

So he crawled under the seat. Then the conductor came to collect tickets. And the joker who had swiped the tickets from the sleepy one produced them all. "There are three tickets here and only two of you," objected the conductor. "Where's the other one?"

"Under the seat," answered the jester, promptly. The conductor took a look, and sure enough there was the third member of the party groveling in the dirt.

"What's he doing there?" the conductor wanted to know.

"Oh' he always travels that way—he prefers it," was the smiling answer.