

THE JUMP-UPS

Verses by PAUL WEST
Drawings by WM. H. LOOMIS

1.—The Jump-Ups' life at Newport was a lonely one, in fact,
For Genevieve could not "get in," despite her charms and tact.
No invitations came their way to cottages or clubs,
And everywhere they looked for hope they met with naught but snubs!

2.—"Gee, Gen," said Jim, one afternoon, as motoring they went,
"This may be swell, but seems to me it isn't worth a cent.
Let's go to some plain, common place; we'd have more fun, I bet!"
"Be patient, love," said Genevieve; "I'll win out, somehow, yet!"

3.—Just then they passed a grand estate—the Van Der Billions' place,
Leader of all the leaders in the Newport social race;
And on the lawn, 'neath spacious tents, amid the foliage green,
There was a fete in progress. 'Twas indeed a gorgeous scene.

4.—"Ah, to be numbered with that throng!" sighed Genevieve aloud,
When some one on the lawn looked up and actually bowed!
Yes, bowed and beckoned cordially, and Genevieve, elated,
Ordered their man to stop the car, and, heart aflame, she waited.

5.—An ultra stylish, swagger chap came forward. "How d'ye do?"
He said. "So glad to have you stop. It's awf'ly nice of you!
You'll join us? Come, you know us all; none but our set are there!"
"Come on," said Genevieve to Jim, "and how you act take care!"

6.—"Of course you know them all, no doubt?" their host said tactfully.
"Er—maybe—" faltered Genevieve. He answered, "Ah, I see!"
Then led her to a couple who were gorgeously arrayed.
She screamed! The man was Jimson, and the lady—her French maid!

7.—"Jim's valet here? My Julie, too?" The host said, "Well, what's queer?
This is the servants' party that we always have each year."
"And you're not—Van Der Billion?" With a smile he answered, "No!
I'm the Van Der Billion butler!" Mrs. Jump-Up stammered "Oh!"



8.—With faltering steps she reached her car and summoned puzzled Jim.
"Why must we leave so soon?" he asked. She gasped and glared at him.
"We go to-morrow!" she exclaimed. "Pshaw! Why?" he cried, "my dear!
Them was the first real human folks I've met since we've been here!"