

LITERARY

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THIS HERO STUFF!
by
Laura Maie Shaver

This hero stuff! Bunk! I'm not bragging; I never have, much, but "gee", I'm a good football player. I like the game, and I'm a pretty "hefty" fellow, so I'm just about the star of the team. I've intercepted many a pass, and I've piled up the score for my team.

A year ago at this time I had plenty of friends; in fact I was one of the most popular boys in school, but about two months ago everyone said I was conceited. 'Course a few of the girls did pay some attention to me, but Mary Jane wouldn't. Mary Jane is one girl in a million! She has curly black hair, pretty skin, a "sweel" figure and really is the best-looking girl in school. I remember last year at this time Mary Jane was my girl. She went with me to all the parties and dated me more than she did any other boy. Everyone said that we made a good-looking couple. I'll have to admit that I'm rather nice-looking. I'm a blonde and I always did prefer brunettes. I think most boys that are blondes do. To go on with the story, let me tell you about the football game in which I scored at the height of the season. Everyone cheered me for several days, and Mary Jane seemed proud. Then the boys began razzing me, and Mary Jane gave me the "cold shoulder". I will say now, though I wouldn't then, that I started bragging a little too much. Mary Jane said all I talked about was football.

As the days rolled by, I got more lonely. It seemed as if I didn't have a friend in this weary old world but Uncle Jim, an old negro on our place. I decided one day to confide in him.

"Uncle Jim", I said, "I'd like to ask you something."

"About what, child?" he queried.

"Well, " I answered, "it looks as if I've lost all my friends, and the worse thing is Mary Jane won't even speak to me!"

"Boy," he chuckled, "you knows I would do anything to help you, and I wants to tell you that you been bragging too much