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| At the foot of a railroad trestle it Granite Gorge, in the Reckies, tevo vapabonds are cooking their eveningmeal, a "hobo stew," over a rude fire. One of the men is Potts, a professor years ago but long a tramp. The other only 25 years of age, is almost a siran-ger to his companion. The two hear a shrill ewhistle, followed by the appearance of "Spike" Nelson, a typicalhobo, who boasts that he is "do toughent "oo on tevo dogs." It is night and - heavy rain is falling. |
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