



Not a Boy Scout

A youngster in Boy Scout uniform found an envelope containing tickets. The envelope bore a name and address, and the boy, accompanied by his young brother, went there at once.

On accepting the tickets, the rightful owner thanked the boy and offered him a shilling.

"Sorry, I'm a Scout," said the boy. "It's my good deed for the day."

The man was on the point of returning the coin to his pocket when the Scout went on, "But my little brother isn't a Scout."—*Parade*.