DR. DODD'S SCHOOL, PP. 1-206

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Dr. Dodd's School, pp. 1-206 by James L. Ford & G. B. Luks

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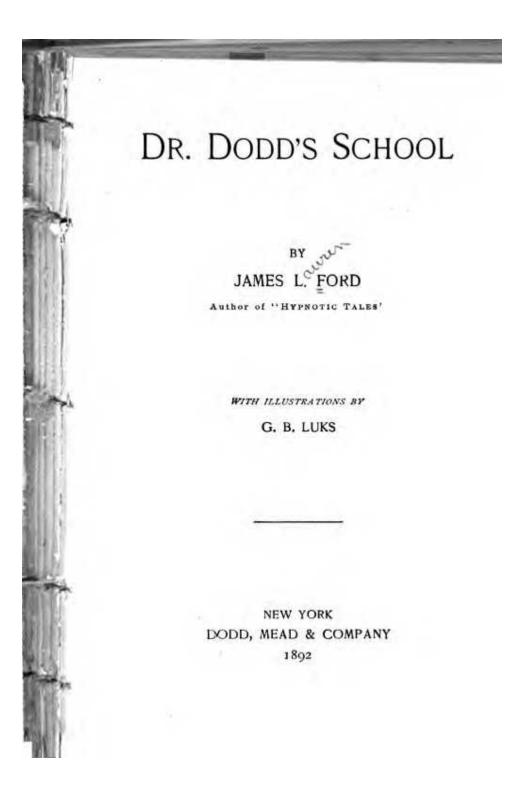
JAMES L. FORD & G. B. LUKS

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63

- 77

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CONTENTS.

5

1

T:

3

													PAGE	
CHAPTER	I.,	i.	24		5 2			÷		•		•	5	
•	II., .								•		a,		26	
**	111.,		5		1		10	Ĭ.		2		8	43	
44	IV., ,												64	
.0	V.,						2					1 3	85	
-	VI., .			3					•				101	
**	VII.,	•								*			117	
64	VIII.,			3					3				132	
	IX.,	×			20			s		•			147	
74	X., .								×		×		162	
44	XI.,						×	÷		•		•	179	
**	XII.,		5			×			•		×		196	8

Kr.

50 98 18

5 42 (2)

ti

DR. DODD'S SCHOOL.

CHAPTER I.

TO THE RESCUE—DIXON LUDLOW'S FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL—THE "JACKOS" AND THEIR INFLUENCE— SOME OF DR. DODD'S BIG BOYS—FUN WITH THE NEW BOY IN THE UPPER HALL—HOW TO PLAY "THE WATERFALL,"



HE school eleven, under Captain Jack Adsitt, were playing a practice game of foot-ball with a scrub eleven enrolled for the occasion by Ken Boteler, while a dozen or more of the smaller boys looked on from

the top of the big wood-pile, applauding the good points and discussing the chances of the school in the next big

DR. DODD'S SCHOOL.

match. The scrub eleven was doing very well this fine October afternoon, and the game had just reached an interesting stage when little Willy Trafton, the lame boy, was seen hobbling toward the playground, and waving his crutch to attract attention.

"What's the matter?" demanded Jack Adsitt as he called to Boteler to hold the ball for a few moments.

"They've got hold of Ludlow," gasped Willy excitedly, "and they're taking him down to the river to duck him. Come along, quick! There's a dozen of 'em got him."

Adsitt waited to hear no more. "Here, Boteler!" he shouted ; "come over here, all of you!" Then, as the boys, flushed and panting from their exertions, crowded about him, he explained :

"Those Jackos have got hold of that little new chap, and they're going down to duck him in the river. That's got to be stopped. Boteler, you take your crowd down by the lane, and we'll go right across lots and try to head them off."

Boteler dashed off down the lane that led from the barn to the river, followed