

The MELODY GIRL

By RUTH DEWEY GROVES

CHAPTER XLVII
The appeal was from Irene but it was not voiced by her. Gaylord went in a telegram, quite unaware of a direct call for help.

Irene, he said, would be glad to have him stay. She must be kept in the hospital longer than was at first supposed but she was doing nicely and the grafting was necessary only to insure her against permanent disability. She would like to have her mother with her if that were possible. He would defray the expenses.

Mrs. Everett was horrified. "I know it! I know it!" she went wildly. "My poor little baby! Her little face! Oh, my little baby! Oh, my little baby!" she raved at the thought of her poor sister. "Think of your poor sister! She's all alone in a hospital and her poor little face all torn to pieces!" Beryl left the room. She had to go. She would be responsible for her sister. She would be responsible for her sister. She would be responsible for her sister.

In despair she sank to her knees beside her bed. How had she dared to interfere in the destinies of others? She must do something! She must do something! She must do something!

It was pitiful to think of Irene out there, helpless, except for the ministrations of an unloving husband. And she had been asked anything of them. She was being brave.

Of course Beryl could not know that Irene was being cared for in a private hospital and every possible luxury. She could Beryl know that in her "apartment" Irene was planning the final conquest of Tommy.

Irene did not mind being in the hospital and the doctors had told her she would not be disfigured. The pain had been severe at first but it was gone now and she could give her attention to the role of being an exquisite invalid.

She had a manicurist and hair-dresser in daily. And she was such a dear, sweet little thing the doctors admired her greatly. Her nurses, naturally, did not share with the medical men the confidences they exchanged with each other.

A few of the lesser social lights who were not sure of the outcome of her separation from Gaylord came to see her and brought her a lavish quantity of flowers. It was quite within the realm of reason, as one of these callers expressed it, that the greatest would bring Gaylord and Irene together again.

"Thus Irene had an audience to her. She was anything but the quiet and forlorn little creature her sister had begun to picture her. There was a change when the doctors told her she must have a transfer of skin. Then Irene became frightened and sent a tearful message to Gaylord to come to her. He arrived, waited against an appeal for forgiveness.

Irene studied his face for a moment when he entered the room and saw that it would be useless to expect more than he had given her. "I want my mother!" she waited patiently. "Gaylord, I want my mother!"

He promised to send for Mrs. Everett, but he did not offer more and Irene's mood changed. She went into a rage and accused Gaylord of being responsible for her trouble. "You're a selfish brute!" she raved at him. "You took me away from a boy I really loved and then you told me for your business and your sports. You thought more of me and wild ducks than you did of me. I wish I'd never seen you. I wish I'd let Beryl have you! It would have served her right!" She stopped short of admitting that Beryl had prevented her from marrying Tommy.

"Yes," Gaylord answered quietly. "I wish you had let Beryl have me. She's worth a car load of girls like me. But I don't think money came first with her," he added bitterly. Irene began to sob and Gaylord

Question on Identity

HORIZONTAL	YESTERDAY'S ANSWER	with a knife.
1 Kentucky	1 DASHING	23 Commanded.
2 Churchill	2 LARGER	14 Rendered un-
3 Price	3 OLEANS	fit for drink-
4 Documents	4 MET PUT	ing.
5 Discussed	5 WAITER	15 Living on
6 To conciliate	6 RUSSELL	others.
7 Stranger	7 BROTHER	16 Otherwise
8 The Greek	8 RARER	10 Bored.
9 "H."	9 ADD LOANS	22 Ice vain.
10 Flower leaf	10 DREDDGES	23 Growing out.
11 Elk	11 STARTLE	25 Heart.
12 Trap	12 TO PERMIT	26 To knot.
13 Chest bones	13 PRIMPED	29 Pace.
14 Urgent	14 DESERT TRAIN	30 To scoff at.
15 Longfellow	15 QUEERER	32 Nothing.
16 was a fa-	16 50 TERMINATION	33 Cool-
17 mous - 7	17 51 Theme.	34 Destruction.
18 Told.	18 52 To burden.	35 Honey
19 To join again		36 gather.
20 Muscle.		37 Bird of the
21 Common-		38 night.
22 place.		39 7 coat.
23 Village.		40 More fastidi-
24 Prophet.		41 Radio howls.
		42 Dry.
		43 Valley.
		44 To pierce
		45 Wing.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

An Ubeatable Game By HAROLD GRAY

The Best of the Nation's "Human-est" and Funniest Comics On This Page Daily

WELL, I HATE TO DROP A CASE AS RAW AS YOURS, MR. OLIVER - SO I TOOK ANOTHER CRACK AT THE OWNER OF THAT TRUCKING COMPANY - I TOLD HIM WE WERE GOING TO SUE HIM FOR \$100,000.00

WHAT DID HE SAY?

HE SAID IF WE DIDN'T DROP THE CASE COMPLETELY HE'D PROVE IN COURT THAT YOU STOLE THAT TRUCK AND WRECKED IT IN YOUR EFFORT TO GET AWAY - HE HAD THE NERVE TO ADD THAT HE'D NOT PRESS THAT CHARGE, HOWEVER, IF WE'D DROP OUR CLAIM FOR DAMAGES -

I'VE NEVER BEEN UP AGAINST SUCH A CROOK IN MY LIFE - IT BURNS ME UP - I HAVE SOME MONEY OF MY OWN AND I'M GOING AFTER THAT BIRD - I'LL SEND HIM TO JAIL, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO -

NIX, FERHAM - YOU'RE A FINE LAD AND MEAN WELL - BUT WE'RE LICKED - I'M JUST AN EX-TRUCK DRIVER, BROKE AND BLIND - WE HAVE NO CHANCE AGAINST THOSE WOLVES - THEY'D CONTINUE THE CASE FOR YEARS AND MOST LIKELY BEAT US - LET IT GO - NO USE BUTTING YOUR HEAD AGAINST A WALL -

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

By LYNN YOUNG

WHEN SPUD WAS NABBED FROM BEHIND BY THE "MOON" MAN'S BANDITS, MOLLY MADE A SUCCESSFUL DASH TOWARD A POTTERY YARD WHERE WE FIND THE YOUNG LADY SAFE FOR THE MOMENT, AT LEAST!

ID' BETTER STAY HERE A LITTLE LONGER -

SPUD DOESN'T USUALLY SUBMIT PEACEFULLY WHEN IN A TIGHT SITUATION, AND THIS TIME YOU SEE HIM PASSING OUT LIBERAL DOSES OF "BAD MEDICINE," WITH TELLING EFFECT, BUT -

HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT - EH?

LEMMIE GO AN' I'LL SCRAP YOU ALL ONE AT A TIME, HOLDIN' ONE HAND BEHIND ME! ARE YA GAME?

HOWEVER, SPUD'S CAPTORS DON'T UNDERSTAND HIS "LINGO," AND THE LAD'S GENEROUS OFFER IS WASTED, AS THE QUARTET OVERPOWER HIM IN A SHORT, BUT LIVELY FINAL STRUGGLE!

WHAT A BREAK! A WOODEN COLLAR, WITH A PAD-LOCK FOR A COLLAR-BUTTON! WHAT A BREAK!

POLLY AND HER PALS

By CLIFF STERRETT

Does Irene know that you are coming, and not your mother? Gaylord asked uneasily, for Irene's lack of feeling toward her sister was no secret to him.

"No," Beryl said simply.

Gaylord experienced the odd sensation that she was reading his mind. "Irene and I were never real sisters," she said quietly, "but even-thing is going to be different now." Gaylord did not answer, but presently he felt he should warn her. "Irene has not changed," he said bluntly.

"Perhaps not," Beryl said. "I did not expect that. It is I who have changed because you see it was I who was in the wrong."

Gaylord flashed her a look of surprise. The steady burning of that inner light daunted him. After that he remained silent.

Beryl had nothing further to say either. She did not even ask about Irene's condition. It seemed to Gaylord that she was obsessed with some thought which was all-absorbing. "Nothing else matters, I guess," he decided. At the hospital he told her he would wait and take her back to the hotel.

Gaylord half-feared she might ask him to go up to Irene's room with her but she only said, "Thank you." For a long while he waited and when Beryl returned he could discover nothing in her face to indicate that his fears had been realized. If Irene had treated Beryl to a scene her expression did not reveal it nor did she say anything about the conversation.

He was not surprised, however, when she told him, on the way to the hotel, her chief reason for coming to Oakdale.

(To Be Continued)

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Pshaw! By MARTIN

YOU MUST LET ME SHOW YOU PARIS, BOOTS

YES! EVERYTHING HERE IS SO BEAUTIFUL - AND STRANGE! AND, FINDING YOU HERE ONLY MAKES IT SEEM MORE SO

WHY DID YOU COME?

I HAD TO! YOU SEE, BOOTS - I'VE BEEN LIVING - JUST TO SEE YOU AGAIN

OH, YOU MUSTN'T - THAT'S ALL OVER, MISTER X - OR, I SPOSE I SHOULD CALL YOU FRANZ NOW, SHOULDN'T I?

NO - PLEASE! ALWAYS CALL ME MISTER X! IT'S A MEMORY - OF THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME I'VE EVER HAD

AND, NOW THAT I'VE FOUND YOU AGAIN - I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW HAPPY I AM - LIFE SEEMS WORTH LIVING - ????

WELL, WELL, WELL! NOW AIN'T THIS NICE - ME - RUNNING INTO YA FOLKS THIS WAY! COMON, - HAVE A SODY

BRINGING UP FATHER

By GEORGE McMANUS

THERE IS MISS ELLA PHANT. SHE IS ONE PERSON I WANT YOU TO DANCE WITH TO-NIGHT.

SHE LOOKS LIKE TWO PEOPLE.

MISS ELLA PHANT - I WANT YOU TO MEET MY HUSBAND - HE IS JUST CRAZY TO DANCE WITH YOU.

CHARMED - I'M SURE.

I MUST BE.

I WISH THE MUSIC WOULD NEVER STOP.

I WISH THEY HAD NEVER STARTED IT - YOU'RE A TOE DANCER - AIN'T YOU? YES - ESPECIALLY ON MY TOES.

WHAT'S THE MATTER JIGGS - WUZ YOU RUN OVER?

NO - WALKED OVER -

MICKEY MICE

By WALT DISNEY

WELL, IF ANYONE GOT INTO THAT ICE-BOX LAST NIGHT THEY DID IT UNDER MY NOSE - I DIDN'T LEAVE THIS SPOT ALL NIGHT!

WELL, ANYTHING HAPPEN LAST NIGHT?

NEVER SAW A S.O.B. ID SWEAR THE ICE-BOX WASN'T TOUCHED, SIR!

WELL, WE'LL OPEN IT AND SEE