

THREE KINDS OF LOVE by KAY CLEAVER STRAHAN

CHAPTER V
MARY-FRANCES: "Ermintrude said breathless over the telephone the most marvelous thing that you could ever possibly imagine!"

more I think we just absolutely won't dare. It was thinking, like Danny and Beatrice, it might come to be one of those beautiful, passing dreams—"
"Dare! Well, Ermintrude Hill, if you think I'd back down now, at this crucial time, after—" Mary-Frances stopped, caught her breath sharply. Deep annoyance, coupled so suddenly with her intense excitement, had all but betrayed her—"after we've promised Miss Byerly that we'd take part and everything—"
Miss Byerly was their Sunday-school teacher.

Ann hung up the dishpan, and turned on the faucet above the sink, and swished the water about with a brush, and decided to let that be for this evening. Phil, surely, would be here now before long. Phil was late again. She did not mind, because she had heard or read that the secret of successful love lay not in ignoring faults but in recognizing them and not minding them.

Years ago, when Phil had always been early, she had not minded that, and so, sensibly, there was no reason for minding now because he was always late. It was merely a habit and not a fault, at all; or were habits and faults the same?
She took two damp tea towels from the seat of a chair and went to hang them on the rack above the stove. It was mean of Mary-Frances to skip off, as she had, before the tinware was washed. It had been sweet of Cecily to offer to help, though she should have known Ann would not allow it when she had company. Cecily was in love. For nearly 10 minutes Ann had forgotten it. Poor Cecily—Ann caught it back and tried to correct it. She likes it, of course. I am in love, and I like it. Of course I like it. I must like being in love with Phil—who is always late.

She turned out the kitchen light and went through the big dining room into the front hall. Mary-Frances was coming quietly down the stairs, and she tipped her chin to sauciness as she answered Ann's question.
(TO BE CONTINUED)

First Edition Law Books Not Wanted
SALEM, Ore., Dec. 21.—(AP)—A first edition law book, regardless of age, isn't nearly as enticing as something recreational and old, say Shakespeare or Dickens.

Insane Patients May Be Re-Committed
SALEM, Ore., Dec. 21.—(AP)—Out-of-county patients committed to the state hospitals for insane by Union County or Marion county judges will probably be re-committed as from their own sections.

Superphosphate Is Big Aid to Crops
TOLEDO, Ore., Dec. 21.—(AP)—The application of \$5.00 worth of superphosphate returned Ray L. Jenkins of Toledo \$50 extra on his crop of turnips this fall, he reports.

Inexpensive Meals Object of Women
REDMOND, Ore., Dec. 21.—(AP)—How best to plan and prepare inexpensive meals that satisfy the appetite and conserve the health of the family is a problem occupying the time and thought of many women these days, according to Lucy A. Case, nutrition specialist of the extension service.

Nineteen Permits To Sell Stock Out
SALEM, Ore., Dec. 21.—(AP)—Nineteen brokers and dealer permits to sell stock in Oregon were issued during November, state corporation commissioner Mott said today.

Why Mothers Get Gray
The last brokers permit issued was to R. L. Dunn, Jr., and company, 1224 Van building, Portland, for sale of 10,000 shares of Bellevue Mining company stock at \$5 a share. Only six brokers and dealer permits were issued in October and 20 during September.

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