

LOVE or MONEY

by H.W. CORLEY
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CHAPTER IX
The dance ended as it had begun, threatening to do for several minutes. Their table was crowded, and the violinist stood in the spotlight, eyes closed, playing with the melody. The couples, flushed and enjoying their own skill, danced on oblivious to the music's ending.

Steve and Mona left the floor and returned to their table. Mona's eyes were troubled but Steve's reassuring smile was in her ears. "I'll look out for you," he said. "I'll look out for you." In some way or other, she knew that Steve would keep his word.

"I'll look out for you," she thought to herself. "I'll look out for you." I don't know if it was Bud I saw! I don't know if it was Bud I saw! I don't know if it was Bud I saw!

Steve will take care of everything. Mona argued with herself. She was sitting at her table, looking at the violinist. She was sitting at her table, looking at the violinist. She was sitting at her table, looking at the violinist.

From a nearby table two women hastily gathered their wraps about them and arose to go. Their escorts followed with ill-concealed chagrin. "Ladies shocked?" asked Steve. Lottie conceded demurely.

The song came to an end. Steve and chorus girls scampered from the room to don feathered finery for the "Rascals" number. The lights flickered, faded, rose again in colors and swirled over the room, casting shadows over those who remained in their seats.

"You and Lottie dance," Mona suggested, turning toward Steve. But the young man did not answer. He was looking past Lottie, a welcoming grin lighting his face. Steve rose and Mona saw a suavenly dressed young man with neat blonde hair and brown eyes approaching their table. The stranger's smile answered Steve's.

"Sorry to be late, Steve. I couldn't make it earlier."

A black coated figure inserted itself between Mona and Lottie. Steve grasped the newcomer's hand heartily. Introductions began.

"Miss—er, what is your name, Lottie?" Oh yes, Miss Carr! And Miss Moran—

"It was Steve's partner who had joined them. Mona, looking up, met the young man's eyes directly. And then she recognized him. Barry Townsend!

(To Be Continued)

LIFE OF COSMIC RAYS IS STUDIED

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., July 28. (AP)—The flow of cosmic rays is being studied by General Electric company engineers to determine if they are the birth cries of new matter in the process of creation, or the death rattle of matter being annihilated.

It is hoped that some practical application can be found for these mysterious and most penetrating of all known radiations.

Chester W. Rice, who is conducting the research work, explained that a Geiger-Nuttall counter is used as a detector. The counter tube consists of a small nickel cylinder with a fine tungsten wire stretched along the axis—all enclosed in a glass tube at reduced pressure.

As the rays pass into space between the wire and cylinder, they initiate corona discharges, and the resulting electrical impulses are fed into an amplifier and then to the loud speaker of a new type radio receiver so that they can be heard plainly as distinct clicks.

The rays are so penetrating, Rice said, that the detector is encased in lead four inches thick. This is sufficient to keep out effects of all known radio-active material.

FOUNDATION FOR RUGS

Rugs which do not have pads under them will wear longer and be more comfortable to walk on if you place mats or several thicknesses of newspapers on the floor before laying the rug.

BRUSHING VELVET
Wet your whisk-broom with hot water before brushing velvet. The sheen of the material is not marked if you take precaution.

Instead of placing fried potatoes on brown paper in order to let it absorb the grease, put the potatoes in a brown paper bag, salt them, and shake them.

Among Asiatics there is still a popular belief that earthquakes are due to the shippings and breathings of a huge frog.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

MT. ETNA, STANDING BESIDE THE SEA IN SICILY, WAS BELIEVED BY THE ANCIENTS TO BE THE CHIMNEY TO THE BLACKSMITH FORGE OF VULCAN, THE GOD OF FIRE, AND IT WAS FROM VULCAN THAT THE WORD VOLCANO WAS COINED.

BABY EELS,
FOR A CERTAIN PERIOD OF THEIR LIVES, GROW SMALLER!
WHILE ALTERATIONS ARE TAKING PLACE IN THE BABY EELS' TEETH, THEIR MOUTHS ARE CLOSED AND THEY CANNOT EAT!

THOMAS EDISON
WAS THE FIRST MAN EVER TO HEAR HIS OWN VOICE REPRODUCED, EXCEPT AS AN ECHO!

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

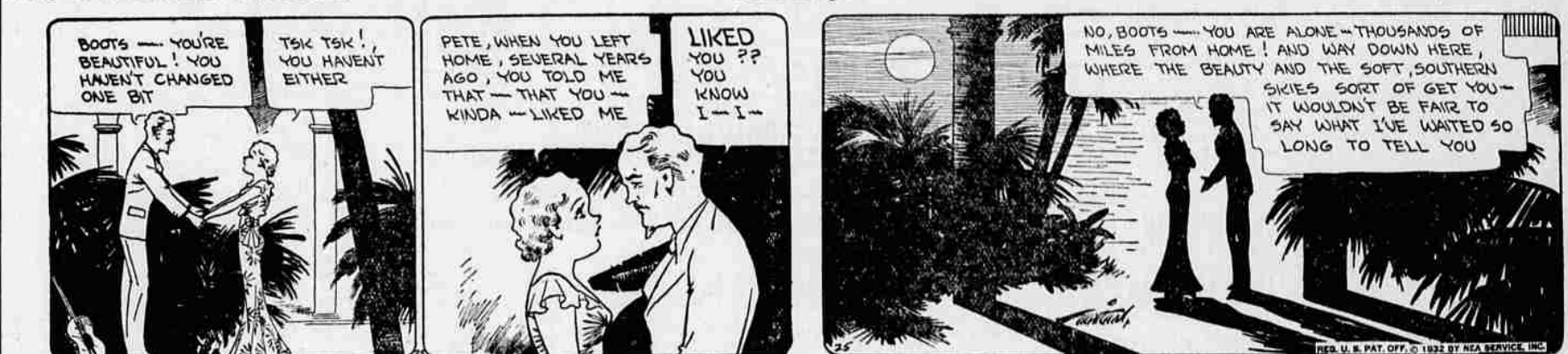
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THIMBLE THEATRE POPEYE



OUT OUR WAY



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