

Lovable

STORY BY RAYMOND © 1934 NEA SERVICE INC.

CHAPTER XXXIV

Ann was staring at the hard girl, fascinated, watching the light leaping up in her eyes, the tiny, small mouth parting to reveal sharp white teeth. She had never noticed before how cruel Valeria's teeth were.

"You're doing Peter a great injustice," Valeria said. "Of course, he wants to be fair, Ann, even though his grandfather is going to cut him off because of you."

Ann was wide awake now, breathing quickly. "It's not true!"

"Of course it's true. I should think you'd hate to mess up Peter's life like that. Why don't you ask for a settlement and go away?"

"I don't want a settlement!"

"Don't tell me you want Peter!" Valeria's lips curled. "Girls like you start out deliberately to trap a man into marriage and then conveniently fall in love afterward."

"Please go," Ann whispered.

The door closed behind Valeria. Ann stared at the door a long time, her eyes dull and expressionless, traveling over the satin surface.

Valeria was wrong. Ann didn't want Peter. Not now. Not ever. Peter, who wanted Valeria, who was having an affair with Valeria, giving her checks.

The nurse came in a few minutes later and found Ann lying back quietly, her eyes closed. The nurse put a practiced hand on her patient's pulse.

In the kitchen, fixing broth for Ann, she asked, "Who was the blond who called on Mrs. Kendall?"

"Miss Bennett," the maid answered. "She's Mr. Kendall's old girl."

"Hm," Miss Brock was tempted to step out of her professional role and talk to Peter. She compromised by saying to him, "Miss Bennett shouldn't be allowed to see Mrs. Kendall until she is stronger. She upsets her."

Peter said, "Thank you. I'll keep her away. How is Mrs. Kendall feeling now?"

"She was fine all day. She seems tired now. Too much company, I suspect."

The nurse departed with Ann's tray. She would leave after getting her patient in bed for the night.

Peter hurried through his dinner but when he opened the door to Ann's room she was sleeping. He stood close to the bed for a moment, gazing down at her anxiously. How still and white she looked, with her long lashes lying against her cheeks. She was pale, he thought, almost as pale as she was the night of the accident when he had sat through the long, anxious hours watching her.

He closed the door. The nurse was waiting in the living room, hat and coat on.

"I'm afraid I alarmed you, Mr. Kendall. I'm sure there's nothing to worry about. Mrs. Kendall is just tired. She seemed so well I thought a few friends could call but she must have overtaxed herself. A good night's sleep is what she needs."

Several times that evening Peter looked in on Ann but her eyes were closed. Finally he opened the door of his room and the door to Ann's and went to bed.

The door to Ann's room was closed next morning. Peter knocked but there was no answer.

While he was eating breakfast, the maid passed through with a tray. A moment later, she came hurrying back. "Mr. Kendall, Mrs. Kendall has gone."

"Gone?" Peter pushed back his chair and ran to Ann's room. Ann was not there. Not in the bathroom, not in the living room or anywhere in sight.

He was gripped by a terrible fear. Could the blow on Ann's head have affected her mind? Then he saw the small envelope, addressed "Peter." His fingers were shaking as he opened it.

"Peter, I've found out about you. Ann had started to write 'and Valeria' but had decided against that. The note might fall into other hands. So she had merely written:

"Peter, I've found out about you, and because I can't possibly bear it, I am going away. Lovable."

(To Be Continued)

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

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

Sitting Pretty BY HAROLD GRAY

ALL DAY IT'S FELT AS IF A STORM WERE COMING, AND HERE IT IS!

YOU SAID IT- QUICK! I SEE A PLACE TO DUCK OUT OF IT.

NOT BAD EH? NOT BAD!

MADE TO ORDER- THERE'S EVEN A FIRE- PLACE READY FOR US-

SOME BODY'S EVEN LEFT SOME DRY WOOD ALL READY-

YES- WE'LL USE IT- BUT WE'LL BE SURE TO LEAVE OTHER WOOD FOR THE NEXT ONE WHO COMES ALONG-

OH, BOY- ALL TH' COMFORTS OF HOME- ENOUGH TO EAT- WARM FIRE AND A ROOF OVER US- PRETTY SOFT-

WELL, ANNIE- WE HAVEN'T MUCH- BUT THERE ARE PLENTY OF POOR PEOPLE THIS WINTER WITH A LOT LESS-

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

THUMP THUMP

LISTEN, SPUD! DO YOU HEAR THAT THUMPING NOISE?

IT'S COMIN' FROM STRAIGHT AHEAD- STAY HERE WITH 'FANG' TIM- I'M GON' TO TAKE A LOOK-

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

GEE OH GEEHSEE, I'M HAPPY....

IT'S SO SWELL T'BE HOME, WHERE EVERY- THING, N' EVERYBODY IS DECENT, N' REAL...

WHEEL!!

REAL FOLKS, WHO SAY WOT THEY MEAN, N' MEAN WOT THEY SAY... 'CEPT TH' FELLAS! MAMMAH... I WOULDN'T TRADE PLACES WITH ANYONE IN ALL TH' WORLD...

LUCKY ME.... GEE!!! I CAN HAVE MORE FUN, JUS' DOIN' NOTHIN' THAN MONA, WITH ALL HER DIAMONDS AND ERMINE, EVER HAD IN HER LIFE....

BRINGING UP FATHER

GRACIOUS! MY SISTER IS GETTING ON NERVES- SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY SOCIAL AMBITIONS.

OH, YOU'RE HOME EARLY- DID YOU HAVE A GOOD DINNER?

I SHOULD SAY SO- THAT ICE-MAN CERTAINLY KNOWS HOW TO ORDER-

THIMBLE THEATRE

Starring **POPEYE**

NOW SHOWING-"THE FAMILY TREE"

MONDAY-"THE CORNERSTONE OF THE LAW"

BY E. C. SEGAR

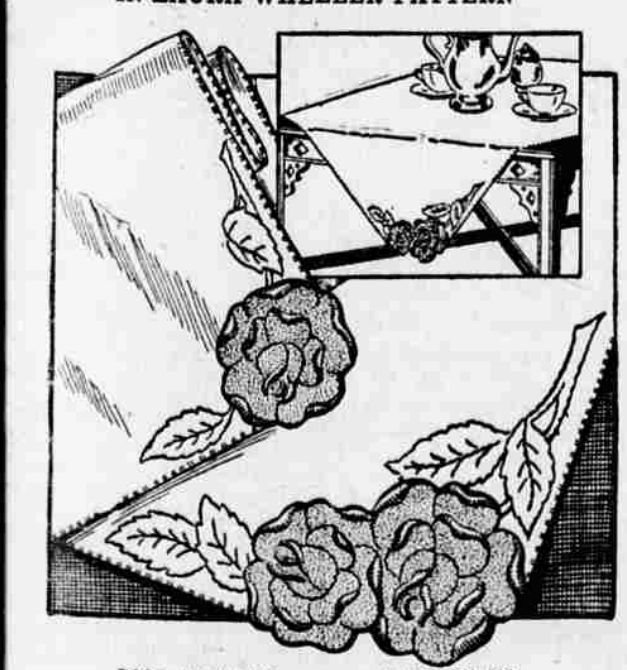
DEAR ME! WERE YOU OUT WITH HIM AGAIN?

YEP! WE ALSO WENT TO A SHOOTIN' GALLERY, THEN WE WENT ROWIN' ON THE LAKE-

E-E-K-

WE WUZ GONNA GO TO THE MOVIES, TOO, BUT I RAN OUT OF MONEY-

ROSE MAKES LOVELY APPLIQUE PATCH IN LAURA WHEELER PATTERN



ROSE APPLIQUE **PATTERN 835**

This is the time to replenish your linen closet so, if you want it to be right up to date, add some applique pieces. This lovely rose design is most effective in plain colored material. The two roses are all in one patch and so are very easy to apply. They can be sewn down with a buttonhole stitch, in which case you would not have to turn under the edges. They can also be applied with a slip stitch, blanket or outline stitch. Parts of the rose can be filled in with satin stitch, modeling the flower most effectively. The leaves are in the simplest of embroidery stitches. The motifs are attractive on tea cloths, scarfs, cushion sets, pillow tops and on many other household linens.

Pattern 835 comes to you with a transfer pattern of 120 sprays 2 1/2 inches, two sprays 5 1/2 inches, four small motifs and applique patches; directions for doing applique; suggestions for uses of the motifs; material requirements; and illustrations of all stitches used.

Send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) for this pattern to Register-Guard, Needlecraft Dept.

OUT OUR WAY

WHAT'S THESE, ENGINEERIN' BOOKS, ER SUMPIN'?

HOW DO I KNOW?

TH' BULL O' TH' WOODS WOULDN'T SAY A WORD, IF HE SAW TH' KID READIN' THEM ENGINEER BOOKS- BUT, BOY, IF HE KETCHES HIM READIN' THEM DETECTIVE STORIES!

NO, HE WOULDN'T LIKE IT, BECAUSE TH' KID OFFEN LOSTS TH' BULL'S PLACE IN THEM.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

BOY!- LOOK AT THAT SNOW!- HA, I HOPE IT SNOWS SO HARD, TH' PROFESSOR CAN'T GET HERE FOR MY VIOLIN LESSON! THEN I CAN GO OUT ON TH' SNOWSHOES I MADE OF TENNIS RACQUETS!

EGAD, LAD, YOU CALL THAT SNOWING OUTSIDE? HAW- LET ME TELL YOU, ABOUT A FALL OF SNOW THAT I ONCE EXPERIENCED IN NEVADA, HAR-RUM- FLAKES FALLING THE SIZE OF PILLOWS! I WAS ON SNOWSHOES- CAME TO A TEN-FOOT, CIRCULAR OPENING IN THE SNOW, WITH SMOKE COMING OUT OF IT- STRANGE, THOUGHT I! CAN THIS BE A SMALL VOLCANO? UH- BUT, WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE, EH? IT WAS THE TOP OF A 125-FOOT SMOKESTACK OF A COPPER SMELTER! FANCY!- EGAD, THAT'S WHAT I CALL A FALL OF SNOW!

YES, MAJOR QUITE A FLURRY

BY WILLIAMS

BIG MINDS AND LITTLE.

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BY AHREN

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