

Lovable

© 1934 NEA SERVICE INC.

CHAPTER XLV

Valerius walked back to Valerie and...
Peter turned again slowly, looked down and saw her soft lips raised to his. The soft, pouting lips he had kissed hundreds of times.
His arm slid around Valerie. He bent his head. Instantly, her arms were around his neck, pulling him closer. Their lips met.
PETER raised his head. He had kissed Valerie and found her kiss dust and ashes against his mouth. He said hoarsely, "Sorry Val, for being a damn fool."
He started the car and drove recklessly, blindly while Valerie felt the tide of humiliation wash over her.
Peter had kissed her and then had turned away. He didn't want her kisses. If Peter had seen her eyes then he could not have missed the dangerous glow.
He had scared her. Oh, if she could only find some way to make him pay!
Peter left her at the door. Valerie did not urge him to come inside. She wanted him to go. Her rage could not be held back longer. If he stayed she would say irretrievable things. Let him go. Let the old house go. Let him stay away until loneliness drove him to her arms again. Next time he would not get away!
Peter went to Allan Vincent next morning, offering to settle the whole transaction for whatever the decorator thought the completed job would have been worth. "I realize this is queer business," Peter said, "but I don't want to go ahead. Neither do I want you to lose by it."
"He quarreled with his girl," Allan decided. Allan spent the rest of the morning straightening out what he called the "mess." Luckily, nothing had been sent out. It was principally a matter of cancelling orders.
He came home early in the afternoon, shut himself in his studio and began working on plans for another house. This, too, was a "honeymoon house," as Allan termed it with disgust. Perhaps this romance, also, would blow up before many months had passed. Love! Rot.
As the afternoon wore on Allan became conscious that the house seemed unusually quiet.
Generally about this time he could look out and see Ann and the children engaged in some form of activity. The sandbox dotted with bright buckets was within range of his vision. Almost any day he could step to the window and watch a race or a golf game with the miniature equipment he had given Sonny last Christmas. Sometimes Ann would be sitting on the green bench under the tree with the children beside her.
She was so young, so eager and sweet. So utterly desirable.
Today the trio was not to be seen. Probably Lois had had one of her spells of emotionalism, when she repented of neglecting her children and was now playing the indulgent mother with a vengeance.
(To Be Continued)

CROCHET DAINTY NECKWEAR AND BE IN STYLE SUGGESTS LAURA WHEELER



CROCHETED NECKWEAR PATTERN 909

Fashion dictates that we be up to our neck in crochet and lures us carrying out her dictates by offering this neckwear that every one knows how to get around her neck. She knows just what to do to her appearance—that, no matter if it's last year's neckwear is so dashing it will attract all the attention. The crocheted collar is especially lovely in petite boucle—a flesh color wash. It has cuffs to match, too, so it's easy to be smart in this. The collar with points, formed by three lovely medallions, and collar are set off by the plain mesh that completes the remainder. The jabot is attached to a small roll collar that holds it in place. The same pattern is repeated throughout the jabot and runs its business, drapes in graceful folds.
Pattern 909 comes to you with detailed directions for making the shown, an illustration of the set and of all stitches used; and 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) for this pattern Register-Guard, Needlecraft Dept.

EAR AFTER YEAR QUALITY

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

1935 1934 '33 '32 '31

LITTLE ORPE AN ANNIE

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

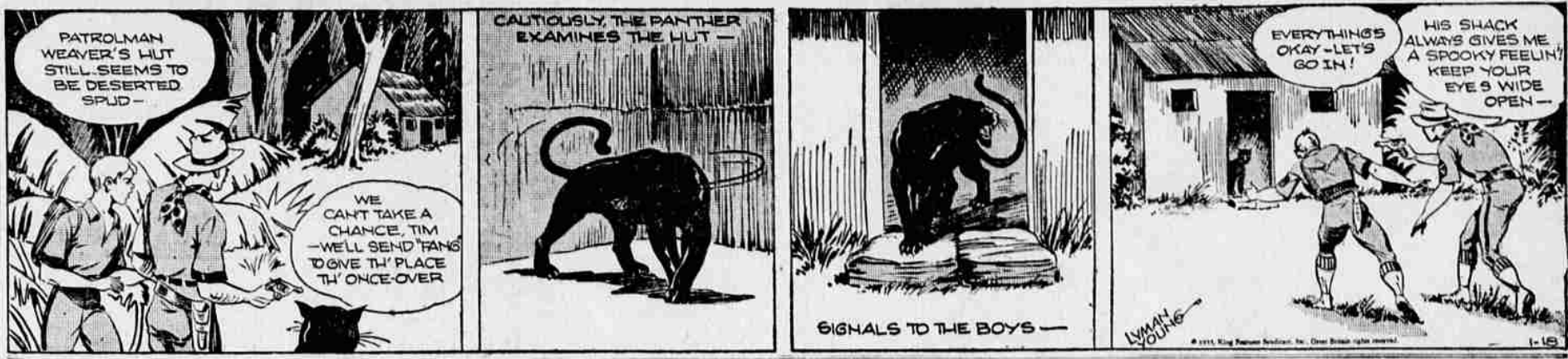


Good Police Work

BY HAROLD GRAY

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

BY LYMAN YOUNG



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Boots Isn't So Sure!

BY MARTIN



BRINGING UP FATHER

BY GEORGE McMANUS



THIMBLE THEATRE Starring POPEYE

NOW SHOWING—"LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY"

TOMORROW—"GIRL SHY"

BY E. C. SEGAR



OUT OUR WAY

BY WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

BY AHERN

