

by CARLETON KENDRICK
©1955 NEA SERVICE, INC.

"Gentry's a crook," Norman said, "and he's mixed up in this thing so deep he'll never convince me he isn't a double-crossing, four-flushing traitor."

"Well," she said, "we can soon find out if I can get an hour or two to go over these books."

"We have to get that liquor man to get a look at Phyllis Faulconer. We'd better do that," Norman said.

"I'm not going to leave this room," she told him, "until I've gone over these books."

"And I'm not going to leave this room. I'm going to stay here and protect you," he assured her.

She hesitated a moment, then said, "Promise me you won't interfere?"

"You mean by being impulsive?"

"Yes," she said.

He nodded his head. "At any rate, I can try," he asserted. "I feel like a cad for the way I burst in on you and took you in my arms. But when I felt your lips clinging close to mine, I just couldn't . . ."

A hungry light gleamed once more

in his eyes. Millicent found her eyes held by his. She couldn't look away—nor did she want to. Almost involuntarily she found herself swaying toward him and then was clasped in his arms, his lips seeking hers and her lips clinging in an embrace which seemed to drain her soul into some vast well of harmony where it mingled with his.

"Norman," she whispered, and heard his voice pouring into her ears. "My sweetheart, my own, my dearest one."

NORMAN said, "Millicent, I love you. That's why it meant so much to me when I found you were safe after knowing you had been in such danger. I didn't want to tell you now because I was afraid you'd think I was just like Bob Calse. I know the way he must have tried to force himself upon you. But it's different with me. Won't you understand? Can't you understand?"

She tried to find words, but words would not come. It seemed as though every bit of her was singing some beautiful harmony of soul-stirring music which both aroused and quieted her at the same time.

He misconstrued her silence. "Oh, please, dearest one," he said, "please don't misunderstand me! I can't bear the thought of living without you. Please don't be prejudiced against me because I was swept off my feet."

Give me a chance to show you that I really do love you. After we have all of these troubles behind us—after we are living as we want to, without fear of what may be just around the corner. Then, sometime when you have learned to know me better, I'll ask you to

And then she found her voice and heard herself saying, "Silly, can't you see I love you, too?"

This time it was Norman who terminated the caress. Slowly he released her, looking at her with eyes in which there was no longer hunger, but only a deep tenderness.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

(TO BE CONTINUED)

By HAROLD GRAY

THE PLANT IS RISING AS IF BY MAGIC- BUT, EVEN SO, IT CAN BE FINISHED NONE TOO SOON- WE MUST NOT FORGET THAT SLUGG IS LIABLE TO STRIKE AT ANY MOMENT-

4-5-33

THESE UNITS
WILL BE
COMPLETED
WITHIN TEN
DAYS, UNLESS
SOMETHING
UNFORESEEN
ARISES-

UNFORESEEN
THINGS MUST
NOT ARISE-
WE MUST START
PRODUCTION AT
THE FIRST
POSSIBLE
MOMENT-

WHERE WE LOOK IN ON
J. GORDON SLUGG-

I COULD SNAP UP THE
WHOLE THING FOR A HUNDRED
MILLION AND SAVE ANY
ARGUMENT- OLD BALDY
WOULD HAVE TO ACCEPT-
HE'D PROBABLY BE GLAD TO-

BUT FIRST I'LL SLIP
OVER AND HAVE A LOOK AT
THIS PLANT WARBUCKS IS
BUILDING- HE'S AN HONEST
BUSINESS MAN- HAT A
SOFTIE- I MAY DECIDE TO
SHOVE HIM OUT, WITHOUT
A NICKEL-

By LYMAN YOUNG

**SPUD AND MARCEL
OVER-POWER THE GUARD
OUTSIDE SPEED MARTIN'S
CELL -**

QUIET-SPEED!
WAL, WHAT'RE YOU
LOOKING AT ME FOR?
GET OUT OF HERE

I-I
CAN'T,

HUSH
STAND BACK!
THEY ARE CHANGING

By MARTIN

BOY,
OH
BOY,

OH, FOR
SILLY
SAVES

WOT HAPPENED ???

ASK TH' SHARK!

WELL - WELL -
DIDYA GET
TWO DINGERS?

YER DE
TOOTIN'

WHERE IS IN MY PANTS

By GEORGE McMANUS

NOW I WILL
START TO
PRACTISE

CHERI
BERI

THEY KNEW SOMETHING
WHEN THEY WENT
FOR A WALK!

By E. C. SEGAR

IS SWEETPEA OKAY, TOAR?
ANYTHING HAPPING WHILE
I WAS OUT?
NOTHING HAPPENED

I THOUGHT YA SAID
NOTHIN' HAPPENING!
WHO'S THIS SWAB
LAYIN' HERE?

DO, HIM?
HIM

I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS — GUESS HE JUST A GUY I KILLED

By AHERN

ALL RIGHT, I'VE LOOKED AT EM! SOME YOUNGSTERS PLAYIN' IN OUR YARD, AND MAKIN' NOISE! NOW, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? CHASE EM OUT, I GUESS. WELL, NOTHING DOIN'! KIDS WILL BE KIDS, AND I'M NOT CHASIN' WILLIE'S FRIENDS AWAY. IF I CAN STAND THEIR NOISE A LITTLE WHILE,

E! I CAN STAND IT A LITTLE
 BUT, I HAVE TO LISTEN TO
 ALL DAY LONG. WILL ANY OF THE
 NEIGHBORS LET WILLIE PLAY IN THE
 YARD? OF COURSE NOT! BUT THEY
 CAN PLAY **HERE**, 'CAUSE YOU
 CAN STAND IT A LITTLE WHILE.
 YOU GET ON MY NERVES
 WORSE THAN THE
 KIDS DO!

EGAD, JASON, DID I USE
YOU TO SAY, ONCE, THAT
WE'RE - AH - SHALL
WE BE A SOURCE OF
DELIGHT THAT APPEALS
TO YOUR PERCEPTION
OF THE APEX OF GASTRONOMY
IF SO, I WILL MAKE
YOU A PRESENT OF A
NEW EDIBLE SPECIES OF
THE GENUS CHICKEN

DERSTAND
CHICKENS
SAY, AH
ULINARY
LED TO
OF THE
MY?
E
TWO
THE

MISTAH MAJAH, EF-YO
MEANS CHICKEN, IN
THEM DOUBLE-JOINTED
WORDS, AH UNDERSTANDS
YO IN ANY LANGWIDGE!
~JES WRITE OUT, IN
LAW TALK, THEY IS
MINE, IN CASE AH IS
STOPPED ON TH' WAY
HOME, AFTER DAHK!

THE MAJOR CAN'T
SEE 'EM EATING
HIS CHICKENS,
AND LAUGHING AT
HIM, AT HOME!

Gene Ahern

PATTERN 994

You will enjoy embroidering these lovely birds in wool or silk. For colorfulness—the beauty of their design will add a decorative touch to your home, and you will find it fascinating to watch them come under your needle. A set of pillow with matching scarf is an especially effective use of the motifs.

Pattern 994 comes to you with a transfer pattern of a motif 14x14 inches and two motifs 6 1/2 x 10 1/2 inches; a color chart and suggestions for material requirements; illustrations of all stitches needed. Send 2 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) for this pattern.

Register-Guard, Needlecraft Dept.

ENJOY

WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

QUALITY GUM