

August 1, 1935.

Summer Sweethearts

By Mabel McElliott

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her, yes. She's been very kind to me. Well, he promised to think it was maddening, the girl de-

ing out into the coolness of the air, to be dependent on anyone, to bring her money. Then neither Ber-

trouble her. At the thought of the days and nights to be lived in her spirit faint, and she

her spirit faint, and she in the darkness of the ap-

Dr. John! Where did you come from? He smiled and a keen

light I'd run in. Had to see to it the Post Road a mile or

had not seen him in weeks. I look a bit seedy.

John was far from pleased for her pleasure. The thing she knew, she would be

out the whole wretched story. In fine, thanks."

look it," he offered dryly. Heared against the stone balis-

and he glanced with something like hunger in her

Her sleepless nights, her lack of appetite had put a fine edge on her

There were black shadows under her eyelids where they

down to hide her look of pain. Katharine said in the

followed. "It's splendid now," she went on, to make conversation.

got through a bad time. She'll be that particular hell to live

again," said the doctor cheer-ly, knocking his pipe against the

fools women are, thought she greenly, as it true that it was a life a thing apart,

was whole existence?" wanted to ask John about this,

so calm and temperate and not things. But she didn't dare, and word would set her off.

it as superior when Zoe was through her difficulties. Kind, she, but superior all the same.

John would be horribly disap- in her if he knew what a

fool she had been! The moment passed and Katharine

about half a mile away in a house with mullioned win-

chained girl paraded before the and slyly hid away a plain gold

and. The hills near a shabby, shing- a young man wandered in

garden where chickens at dry grass and horses thrust

ing inquiringly over a gate. The man felt lost and torn and all at

rubbed the back of his head slyly trying to remember

ing he could not quite take

was weaving a net inextricably all of them. The girl with the

carriage was only a puppet, she fancied herself a great

in the drama. The physician rubbed the fair-haired girl with

and eye was conscious of a between them. He had had a

on his lips for weeks; he

to utter it now.

It was only an intermission in the

if you had listened closely it would have been the tuning up of



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

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

A Breaker-Downer?

By HAROLD GRAY

Comic strip panels with dialogue: WE ARE MEN, NOT VASSALS... WHY SHOULD WE SLAVE THAT A MAN LIKE WARBUCKS... YOU ARE BLINDED BY HIGH WAGES... WHY, IN THE COUNTRY WHERE I COME FROM... HA! IN THE COUNTRY WHERE YOU COME FROM...

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

By LYMAN YOUNG

Comic strip panels with dialogue: NO, YOU CAN'T PUT UP WITH US... BUT I JUST WANT TO STAY HERE A FEW DAYS... GEE-THIS FOOD IS GOOD! I'LL PAY FOR MY ROOM AND BOARD WHILE I'M HERE... YOU'RE PRETTY YOUNG TO BE TRAVELLING ALONE... I SEE YOU KEEP CARRIER-PIGEONS, MR. GARRET... DID YOU SEND ONE OF THE BIRDS TO THE FRENCH MILITARY POST AT LAKOOTA? WAIT, MR. GARRET! YOUR LOST PIGEON IS BACK IN THE COOP!

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Imagine!

By MARTIN

Comic strip panels with dialogue: D'YA SEE ANYTHING? YEAH--OH, TH' DICKENS, WE'RE OVER A CITY--N'I DID WANNA SPEND OUR VACATION WAY OUT IN TH' COUNTRY SOMEWHERE... OH, WELL--IT'S PROBABLY SOME PLACE WE'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE! THAT'S SOMETHIN'... BABE!!!!... WE'RE HOME! EXACTLY FROM WHERE WE STARTED... OH--FOR SILLY SAKES

BRINGING UP FATHER

By GEORGE McMANUS

Comic strip panels with dialogue: WELL--THANK GOODNESS, I'LL GET OUT OF GOIN' TO THAT MUSICAL WITH MAGGIE TONIGHT--THEY ARE SOLD OUT-- BESIDES, I'LL TELL HER WE CAN'T AFFORD IT... AN' WE JUST CAN'T AFFORD TO GO--MAGGIE--AN' I WANTED TO GO... AND OF COURSE, IF THEY ARE SOLD OUT, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GO, BUT I DID SO WANT TO HEAR IT... WELL--I GOT THAT OVER--WHAT A RELIEF TO AVOID GOIN' TO LISTENIN' TO THAT RACKET... WHAT DO YOU THINK? MRS. GLADYS KNOTME JUST PHONED AND HAS INVITED US AS HER GUESTS TO THE MUSICAL TONIGHT. ISN'T IT NICE TO HAVE FRIENDS?... YES, IT IS NICE TO HAVE FRIENDS--

THIMBLE THEATRE Starring POPEYE

NOW SHOWING--"THE LAST LAUGH"

TOMORROW--"A LOYAL SUBJECT"

By E. C. SEGAR

Comic strip panels with dialogue: YOU'RE THE COURT JESTER. GO TRY TO CHEER POPEYE UP. I'LL RECITE A PIECE TO HIM WHICH I LEARNED WHEN I WAS A KID... I NEVER WAS SO SAD IN ALL ME LIFE. ME PEOPLE ARE MAD BECAUSE I DIDN'T BRING NO WOMEN--I YAMA SAD DICTIPATOR... WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE BIRD A FROG ARE-- HIM AINT GOT NO TAIL AT ALL ALMOST HARDLY... WHEN HIM WALKS HIM HOPS-- AND WHEN HIM DON'T WALK... HIM SITS ON HIM LITTLE TAIL WHICH HIM AINT GOT AT ALL ALMOST HARDLY... WHOP... PLOP

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By AHERN

Comic strip panels with dialogue: AWF! I SENT HIM TO TH' SHOE SHOP, AN' TO TH' BUTCHER SHOP-- TH' PAPER COMES OFF TH' WEENIES, AN' HE STUFFS THEM IN A SHOE-- A WORK SHOE-- AN' COMES ALL TH' WAY HOME LIKE THAT! GOOD GOSH! WILL HE NEVER LEARN?... LEARN WHUT? WHUT'S A MATTER WITH THAT?... EGAD, LADS, THERE THEY GO--THE ENTIRE SWARM, LED BY THE QUEEN BEE! KEEP UP THE DIN, LADS, UNTIL THEY ARE IN FULL FLIGHT! FOLLOW THEM UP THE STREET! WHAM CRASH CLONK CRASH CLANK BOM BONK... POOR MRS HOOPLE! HOW SHE EVER PUTS UP WITH THAT BIG PAIN! BYE-BYE BEES!

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