

# HER NAME IN LIGHTS



## CHAPTER XII

had she been listening to Jennifer. She would have recognized the old signs. Jennifer was getting bored with her job modeling. After only one month.

A month ago Daphne had broken down when she was convinced that Jennifer made no effort to learn at the secretarial school and had given her permission for Jennifer to accept the job modeling.

She had been glad because Jennifer earned a better salary and Daphne was able to buy herself some new clothes. It was astonishing how interested she had become in clothes. She wanted smart, pretty things to wear for Larry, and Larry had always so many delightful, new things for them to do.

Her thoughts swung back to Larry and the new apprehension that had suddenly sprung to her mind.

The telephone rang imperiously. Daphne tripped over her skirts in her eagerness to reach it, gathered them up and fell across her bed to clutch the telephone and remove it from its cradle.

"Hello," she said anxiously and felt her heart beating against her ribs.

"Daphne," it was Larry—"did you know what I was trying to tell you tonight?"

Daphne said that she didn't. "But don't be frightened, darling. No matter what it is, I want to hear it."

"Is it any surprise to you to know that I love you?"

Daphne made one of those little inarticulate sounds in her throat. "I haven't told you that I did."

Daphne waited while time stood still.

"I do, Daphne, and I want you to marry me. That was what I was trying to say. I'm going to ask you tomorrow night."

"Oh, Larry! . . . good night, darling . . . until tomorrow."

When Jennifer, half an hour later, came back from the bath she found Daphne still motionless with her hands over her eyes.

"Was it bad news?" she asked, turning down her bed.

"No," Daphne answered as though in a trance. "It was the most wonderful news I've ever heard."

But she didn't tell Jennifer what it was. Or how bitter sweet, because she knew she couldn't tell Larry she would marry him. It wouldn't be fair to him to ask him to wait the long, long time that stretched before her before she would be free.

She fell asleep with her happiness knowing that the morrow was to dim it.

(To Be Continued)

### Group of Halsey Folk at Meeting

**HALSEY, March 12.—(Special)—**Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Taylor and little daughter, Martha Jane, went to Portland Friday afternoon. While there they visited Mrs. Taylor's mother, Mrs. Nelson, and her two sisters and their families. Mr. Taylor visited with his cousin, Mrs. Fred Taylor and husband. Mrs. Taylor also attended the Older Girls' conference meetings Friday and Saturday. She led some of the singing, as she did in her college days when she was an active member of the Older Girls' conference. They returned home Sunday noon.

Geraldine Straley and Margaret Davis of Halsey, two of the local delegates to Older Girls' conference in Portland over the weekend, had a visit with Professor and Mrs. J. Allen Wickham, who were formerly Halsey residents and principal of the local school.

Mrs. Lank Allingham of Salem who has been visiting with Mrs. Ruby Standish for over two weeks fell down the stairs Monday evening, badly bruising her and probably cracking her collar bone.

Mr. Zumwalt, stopping at the cabin of Mrs. Walt Smith, took suddenly ill Tuesday and was rushed to a doctor at Harrisburg. He was suffering from ptomaine poison due to eating some sausage for breakfast. He was much improved Wednesday.

Mrs. Glenn Stevenson of Santa Monica, Cal., arrived in Halsey Tuesday evening for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Walt Smith, and other relatives. Wednesday she and Mrs. Smith spent the day visiting Mrs. Smith's daughter, Mrs. Dalton Gibbs and family in Albany.

### ON WOLF CREEK

**WOLF CREEK, March 12.—(Special)—**Mr. and Mrs. Marvon Harpole and children, Howard and Eileen; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Vincent, children Eve Lynn and Donald; of Cottage Grove were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Marsh and family. John Marsh returned home with them for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Hooker and Mrs. Felix Miller and son Curtis, all of Elmira were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Hooker and family.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller left Saturday to visit relatives and friends at Harrisburg.

### GOSHEN NOTES

**GOSHEN, March 12.—(Special)—**Mr. and Mrs. Hugh von der Helen who lived just south of here moved to Holland last week. Sidney Ellis is in charge of their ranch here.

Mrs. C. M. Dean visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Stafford up the Mohawk Sunday.

Melvin Barnett went to Portland Thursday for a few days with relatives.

Mrs. Melba Atkins who has been visiting her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Atkins, left for her home at Riddle last week.

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## SECRET AGENT X-9

**THE BEST LAD PLANS OF MICE AND G- MEN...**

CEASE FIRING, MEN! THEY'VE TRAPPED X-9!

LET US PASS OR WE'LL BLOW THIS GUY TO PIECES!

IGNORE HIM, MEN, RESUME FIRE!

I CAN PICK OFF THE "FOX"!

WERE TAKING NO CHANCES. LET THEM PASS!

AND AS THE "SILVER-FOX" SPEEDS TO FREEDOM TAKE THE DIRT ROAD, JOE, WE'LL HANDLE THIS GUY LATER!



## BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

**WHAT ARE BOOTS AND FERDY DOING?**

SH! THEY'RE SITTING OUT 'AUNT PENNY' THEY CAN'T GET RID OF HER ANY OTHER WAY, SO TONIGHT THEY'RE GOING TO WAIT TILL SHE FALLS ASLEEP - THEN SKIP OUT TO A MOVIE

I'M GOING TO SLIP IN AND TAKE A PEEK! IT OUGHT TO BE GOOD



## WASH TUBBS

**LULU BELLE BEGINS TRAINING WITH A VENGEANCE**

A FATTY, AM I I'LL SHOW 'EM.

EVEN MONEY ON LULU BELLE.

THERE! 'HA'S TO TOUGHEN UP ME FISTS.

HIKKEY SPLAT!

SPLAT!



## OUT OUR WAY

**ONE WORD AN' I'LL SMACK YOU WID DIS FILE! SCRAM!**

WAT YOU CALLING DEES? HE NO SAY ONE WORD, AN' HE GET DE JUMP DOWN DE TROT.

YOU WONT SAVVY, JOE, BUT THAT'S TH' CRAVIN' FER CULTURE IN A PLACE THAT'S NO PLACE FOR IT.

TO BE CULTURED HERE, YOU GOT TO BE A ROUGH-NECK, TO DEFEND YOUR CULTURE



By WILLIAMS OUR BOARDING HOUSE . . . with . . . Major Hoople