

SERIAL STORY HIT-RUN LOVE BY MARGUERITE GAHAGAN

Pat tossed heedlessly on the nearest of the boys. The presence of a dance band. Bill blarneyed in a big chair reading the sports pages while Joe twisted the dial over to police calls. "Handsome," their young deep bass nose, greeted "Shed your coat, sis, we're ready to eat."

FLAPPER FANNY By Sylvia



"I'm sick of clubs! The Carefree's treasurer just put the bite on me for my dues, an' everybody in the Happy Chums is sore about the election."

SIDE GLANCES



"These carnival men don't know that I'm about the best horseshoe pitcher in the county."

ing voice came to her. "Delayed at the office a bit, but we'll get there in plenty of time. Pick you up around 9:30."

She felt the exhilarating thrill that always came when she heard his voice. "Of course, darling. I was late getting home myself. Don't hurry. Just take your time—and be careful!"

The time slipped by magically while she busied herself with a shower, brushing her dark hair into a soft, curling silken halo, smoothing the lace frock around her slim hips, dancing a few steps in the new satin sandals.

And then it was time to go. Larry arrived looking smart and blase in his tuxedo, his blond hair shining. She knew he anticipated the party, but she hadn't expected him to show quite such concern.

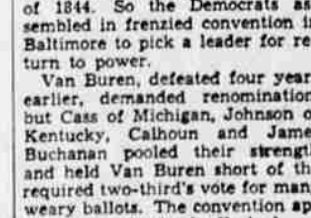
"I saw a horrible accident on the way home," she told him. "A car struck a woman and child..."

"I guess I have you on my mind," she said, moving closer. "On the bus going home I thought I saw you drive by. It was raining and the traffic was heavy, but I thought I saw you. It just goes to show how one's imagination can play tricks."

He answered calmly enough. "Yes, your imagination did that time: I was on the other side of town and you didn't see me."

The Caspian sea is tideless. Budapest, Hungary, now uses an electric stunning device in the slaughter of pigs.

Stories in STAMPS



The First "Dark Horse" In American Politics

TORN by dissension and the wracking policies of President John Tyler, the Whigs faced certain defeat in the stormy campaign of 1844. So the Democrats assembled in frenzied convention in Baltimore to pick a leader for return to power.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



POPEYE Now Showing—"Demons for Alibis" Tomorrow—"His Majesty Gets a Hard Blow"



SECRET AGENT X-9 The G-Man Counts His Chickens



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES Back Home



WASH TUBBS Risky Business



ALLEY OOP The Old Oil



OUR BOARDING HOUSE with MAJOR HOOPLE OUT OUR WAY



Could Be By HAROLD GRAY



By E. C. SEGAR



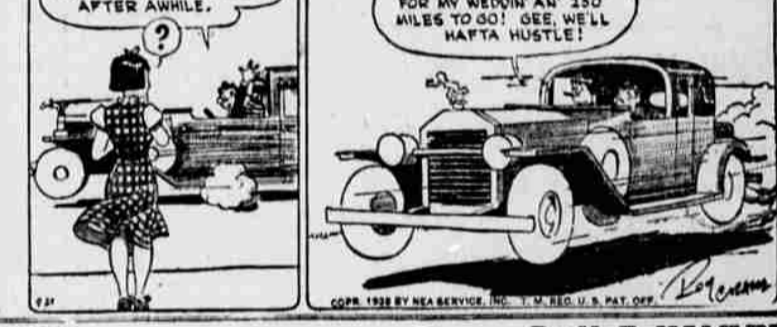
By ROBERT STORM



By MARTIN



By CRANE



By V. T. HAMLIN



By WILLIAMS

