

SERIAL STORY \$15 A WEEK BY LOUISE HOLMES

CHAPTER XX
Ann said, "If you're smart you should kiss me."
Steve blundered into another couple and almost lost his balance. "What'll you do?" he asked, swaying, not trying to kiss her.

FLAPPER FANNY By Sylvia



This neighborhood's got some pretty tough kids, but any time you need some help, jus' let us know—they're all out pais."

SIDE GLANCES



Perhaps it wasn't shoes you were looking for in the first place? . . . Maybe a hat or something?"

A waiter took their plates and Paul pulled a box from his pocket. "It's your favor," he said. "They had different things, but I thought you'd like this best."

It was 2:30 when they left the hotel. Ann had never been so tired, nor so completely happy. Many things had happened, things which she had tucked away in her memory to take out later and savor to the full.

Paul finally freed himself from Irene Temple and cut in. He took Ann to the supper room. She sat down while he filled her plate from the immense buffet table. It was good to sit down, she hadn't realized that the little gold slippers were tired.

After a long time in which he did not sleep, he removed his arm. "The sun is about to put in an appearance, Ann," he said in a matter-of-fact tone.

They walked to Murray street through the sun-flecked mist of morning. Ann lifted her skirts, the jeweled heels twinkled with every step.

It was after 6 when Ann slid out of her finery. She examined the alarm clock, found that it was set for 7, and lay down beside Clara. She did not sleep, nor did she feel the need of sleep.

An Englishwoman, Mrs. Sage, was the first woman to ascend in an air craft. She accompanied Vincent Lunardi in a balloon on June 29, 1785.

Stories in STAMPS



Western Samoa Set Honors Stevenson
THE new Western Samoa series of four stamps, commemorating the 25th anniversary of New Zealand's control of the islands, also honors the 50th anniversary of the arrival in the islands of Samoa's most famous resident—Robert Louis Stevenson.

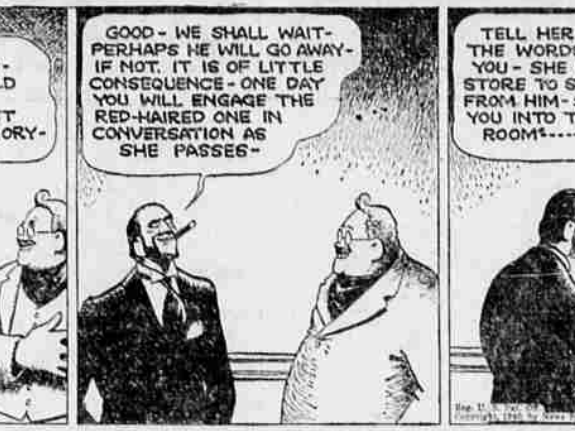
Stevenson was born in Edinburgh, studied engineering before turning to literature. All most of his life, Stevenson lived in England, France and United States. In 1889 he sailed on a pleasure cruise in the Pacific, and after six months of sailing, decided to make his home on the island of Upolu, shown on the stamp of the same series, below.



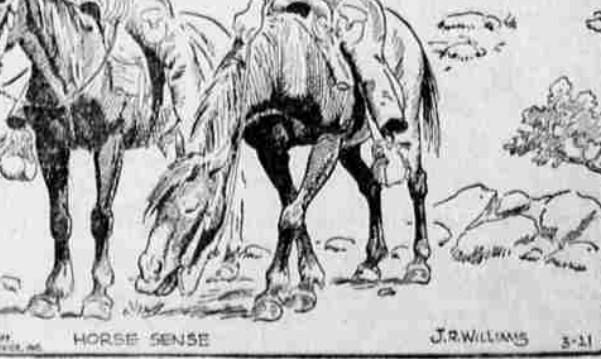
LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



Get 'Em Into the Store



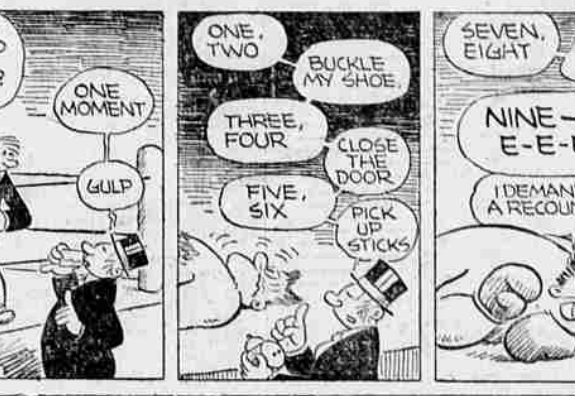
By HAROLD GRAY



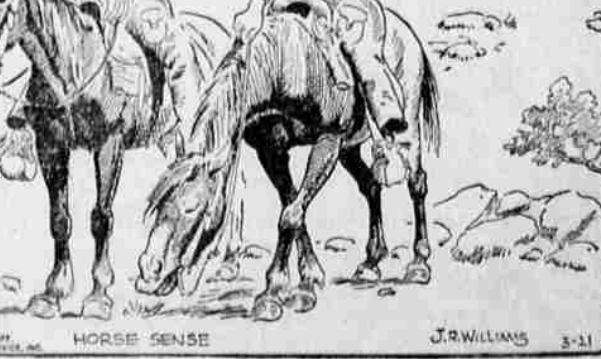
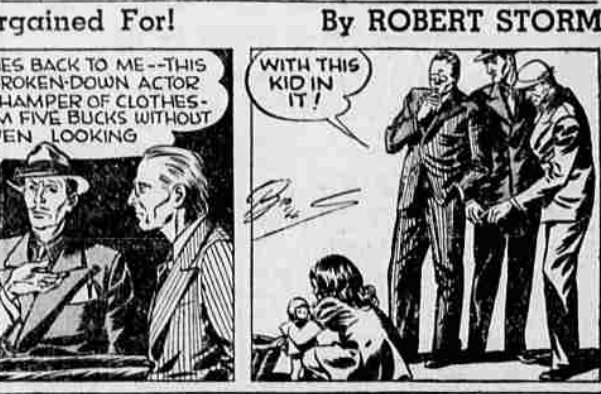
POPEYE



Now Showing—"RIP (BULLHEAD) VAN WINKLE."



Tomorrow—"LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD."



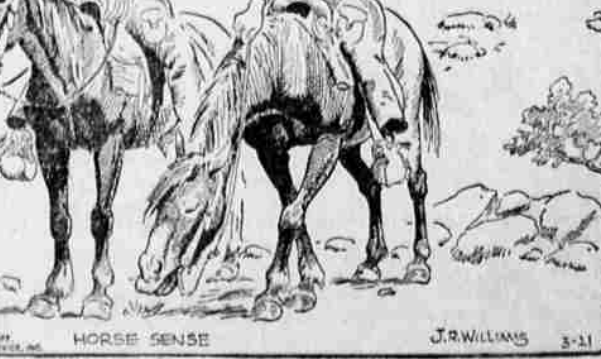
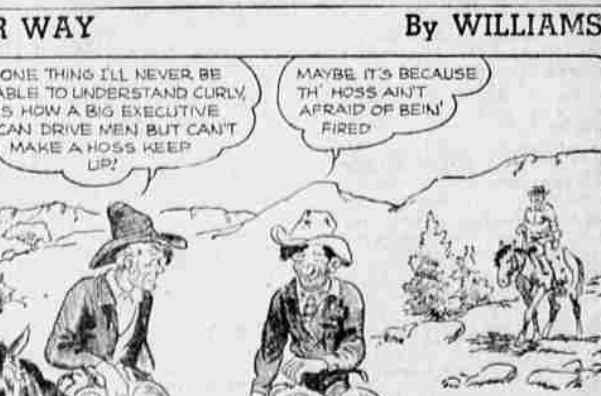
SECRET AGENT X-9



"Uncle" Gets More Than He Bargained For!



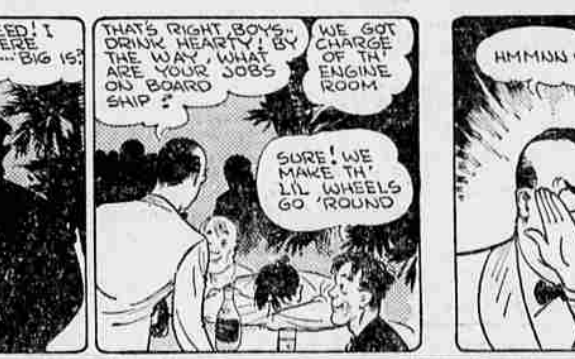
By ROBERT STORM



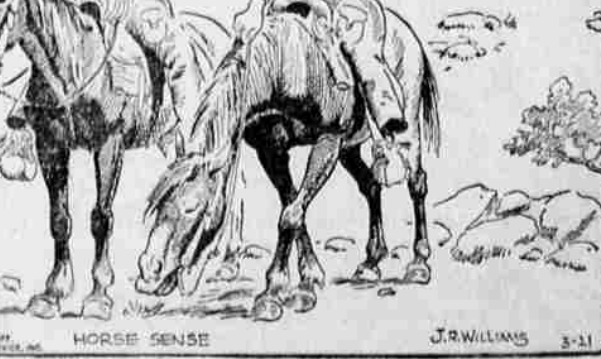
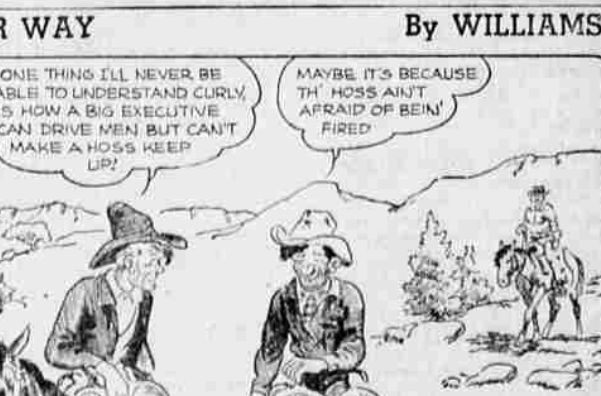
BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



What Goes On?



By MARTIN



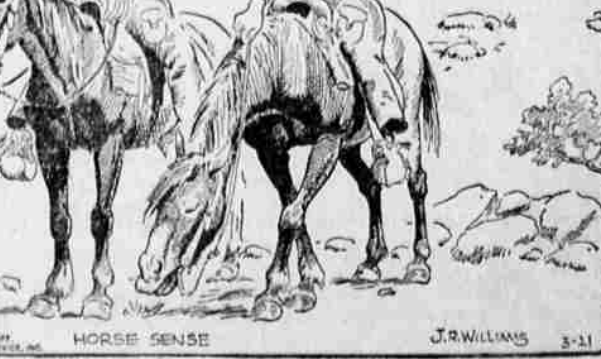
WASH TUBBS



Explaining Who's Boss



By CRANE



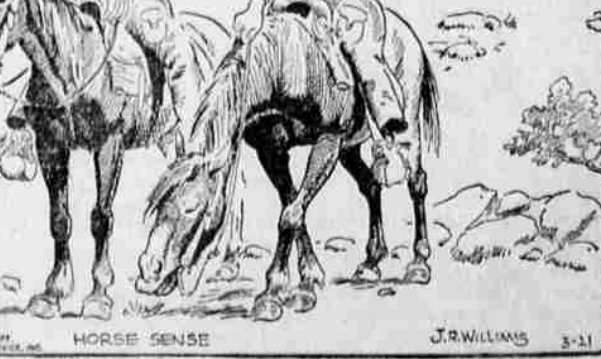
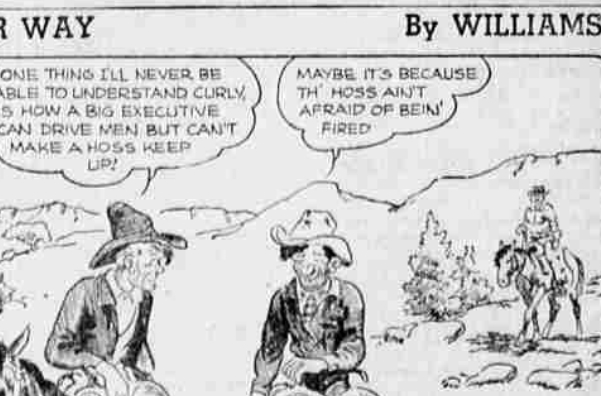
ALLEY OOP



Just a Little Warning



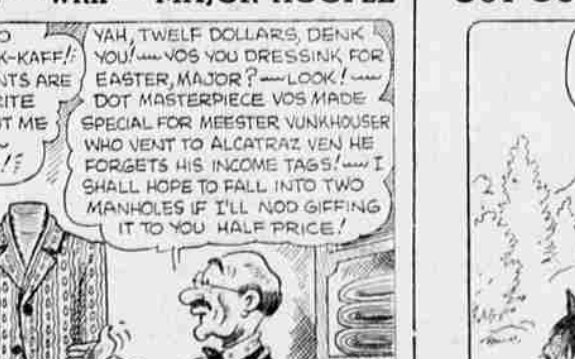
By V. T. HAMLIN



OUR BOARDING HOUSE . . . with . . . MAJOR HOOPLE



OUT OUR WAY



By WILLIAMS

