SERIAL STORY

# FOOTSTEPS IN THE FOG

BY ELINORE COWAN STONE

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YESTERDAY: When Deborah [illegible] her first class, she finds the [illegible] young man there. He is [illegible] Thalmann. She finds herself wanting to defend him [illegible] resent his German [illegible] Now in war, it is unfair to blame him. Angela calls him a Trooper, says she has discovered he is an officer in the army, has a title, estates. Deborah is uneasy as she keeps her first date with Stephan.

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TIME FOR ROMANCE

CHAPTER III

[illegible] of Angela's dire hints, [illegible] first evening with Stephan [illegible] entirely uneventful. Except that he seemed to know all the best places to eat and dance [illegible] have unlimited money to [illegible] it might have been an evening with any American college [illegible].

[illegible] long, few evenings [illegible] that Deborah and Stephan [illegible] dine or dance or swim or [illegible] their class notes together [illegible] perhaps just walk for hours, [illegible] hardly talking at all. [illegible] touching her—except in [illegible], or helping her with her [illegible] or into a car—without a [illegible] of love-making beyond his [illegible] pleasure in being with [illegible] somehow managed to make [illegible] casual companionship more [illegible] than any other man had made a violent courtship. [illegible] kept up a running fire [illegible] and warning.

"[illegible're certainly causing a sen[illegible]" she said one evening as [illegible] was dressing to go out.

"[illegible] so?" Deborah asked [illegible], wondering if she ought to [illegible] the white and silver frock [illegible] so soon.

"[illegible] say that half the females [illegible] campus have been trying to [illegible] your fair-haired boy, but he [illegible] see any one but you. I sup[illegible]"—Angela's eyes narrowed [illegible] friendly malice—"that he [illegible] you because you're the [illegible] Nordic's dream of the ideal [illegible], with your yellow hair [illegible] that incredible skin of yours. [illegible] course, I can't help won[illegible] how long you'd keep your [illegible] corn-fed look on a bul[illegible]-instead-of-butter diet. But no [illegible] marrying into the ruling [illegible] there'd be no trouble about [illegible] and that sort of bother.

"[illegible]nsense!" Deborah laughed, [illegible] with herself for flushing. "[illegible]ow, I don't believe he's a [illegible]. You know perfectly well [illegible] aren't all, over there. Lots [illegible] hate that sort of thing as [illegible] as we do."

"[illegible] don't imagine his taking [illegible] in poetry is any argu[illegible] that he's above dealing out [illegible] frightfulness now and then, do you?" Angie teased. "Those Nazis can be as sentimental as moonlight and roses about mothers of ten and family life, and kick tar out of a few hundred miserable non-Aryans in the same breath."

"You're getting to sound more like Sam Lindstrom every day, Angela. . . . Anyhow, neither classification fits my case. I'm neither non-Aryan nor the mother of ten."

"Don't boast," Angela grinned her mocking, gamin grin. "Of course you may never even have been kissed yet for all I can prove. But I have a hunch you're going to be before this evening's over—and that it's going to be a right workmanlike job. I was watching the lad while you gave your report today. As a scholastic effort, it wasn't so hot, if you ask me. But he hung on your lips as if you were Flagstad singing the 'Liebestod'."

"He was probably making notes on my distinguished Cape Cod diction," Deborah laughed, catching up her evening bag and hurrying out as a bell rang downstairs.

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NEVERTHELESS, undressing hours later, she was a bit piqued at having to admit to herself that the fact that she had not been kissed was not in the least due—as it had often been with other men—to her own adroit handling of a difficult situation. . . . The situation simply had not arisen.

No doubt, she thought wryly, he was after all just another earnest young foreigner interested in polishing up his English small-talk. . . . Thrifty people, these Germans.

For after a month of almost constant companionship, she knew little more about Stephan than she had guessed in the beginning.

She did know that he could laugh and kick up his heels as irresponsibly as any American boy of 24 or 25; that he was surprisingly well informed on a variety of subjects; that he had an insatiable curiosity about American institutions; and that he was amazed and enraptured by American slang, which he used constantly—often with devastatingly comic effect. . . . When he and Angie chanced to meet, he hung upon her words with the breathless reverence of a disciple in the presence of a great master.

Yet under his almost reckless gaiety, his enthusiasm about all sorts of queer things, and an unfailing courtesy and consideration beyond his years, Deborah kept stumbling upon unexpected walls of reserve, as if, beneath the light-hearted boy he seemed to be, there were another man—older, harder, perhaps even a little ruthless.

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IT was late in the term when she first began to guess where all this was leading her.

That was the day when Stephan was late to class. It was not until she saw Angela's eyes watching her with veiled amusement across the seminar table—and the page in her own notebook, inscribed only with meaningless doodling instead of Doctor Brooks' trenchant comments on King Lear—that she realized how feverishly all her attention had been centered upon the door through which, at any moment now, Stephan ought to come.

When after an interminable age, the door opened, and he did come in, she found herself caught up in a wave of relief so warm and glad that she could only think confusedly:

What has happened to me? . . . I mustn't let it matter so much—just that he is here, sitting beside me. After all, I shall probably never see him again after this spring. . . . I never intended it to mean so much as this.

It was that night, while Deborah, comfortable in pajamas and mules, was putting the finishing touches to a term paper, that Angie came in from an evening at the movies. She sat down on Deborah's bed without removing her hat.

"How was the picture?" Deborah asked absently.

"Oh, just another 'Boy-Meets-Girl,'" Angie said. She yawned, and added with elaborate casualness, "But there was a news reel that might have interested you."

Deborah glanced up, startled. Angela's eyes were fastened upon her face with that wide, innocent attention from which Deborah had learned to expect the worst. Angela, obviously, was bursting with news—and all of it bad.

"Yes?"

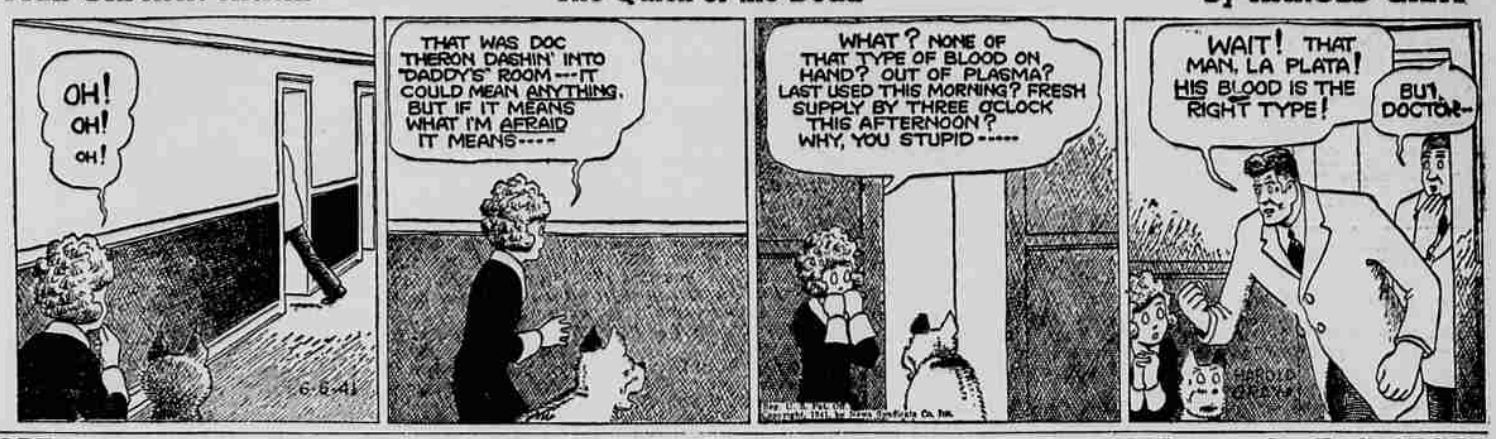
Deborah got up, and going to the dressing-table, picked up a jar of cleansing cream, wondering why her fingers were suddenly cold and trembling.

"Remember," Angie was going on, "that Bund meeting that was broken up by a riot last week? . . . Well, they showed a picture of that—just before the police came. And who do you suppose was there, right in line with the camera?"

"It couldn't have been handsome Adolf, in person, I suppose?" she was able to ask lightly. "No? All right—I'll bite."

(To Be Continued)

## LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE — The Quick or the Dead — By HAROLD GRAY




## POPEYE — Now Showing—"RIGHT FROM THE POWERHOUSE!" — Tomorrow—"POPEYE GETS IN A PLUG!" — By E. C. SEGAR

## Secret Agent X-9 — By Robert Storm

## BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — Insult to Injury — By MARTIN

## WASH TUBBS — Come, Fido — By CRANE

## ALLEY OOP — Swing Time — By V. T. HAMLIN

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE - with - MAJOR HOOPLE

## OUT OUR WAY — By WILLIAMS

## Christian Science

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

[illegible]cient and Modern Necro[illegible], Alias Mesmerism and [illegible]tism, Denounced" was the [illegible] of the lesson-sermon in all [illegible]hes of Christ Scientist, on [illegible]y, June 1.

[illegible] golden text was, "There is [illegible]dom nor understanding nor [illegible] against the Lord" (Prov. [illegible]).

[illegible]ng the citations which com[illegible] the lesson-sermon was the [illegible]ing from the Bible: "Then [illegible] brought unto him one posses[illegible] with a devil, blind, and dumb: [illegible] healed him, insomuch that [illegible] blind and dumb both spake [illegible]aw. But when the Pharisees [illegible] it, they said, This fellow [illegible] not cast out devils but by [illegible]ub the prince of the devils. [illegible]ersus knew their thoughts [illegible] unto them, Every King[illegible] divided against itself is [illegible] to desolation. But if I [illegible] devils by the Spirit of [illegible] the kingdom of God is come unto you" (Matt. 12:22, 24, 25, 28).

The lesson-sermon also included the following correlative passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "There is neither place nor opportunity in Science for error of any sort. Every day makes its demands upon us for higher proofs rather than profession of Christian power. These proofs consist solely inthe destruction of sin, sickness and death by the power of Spirit, as Jesus destroyed them" (p. 232).

### SURPRISE GIVEN

NORKENZIE, June 5—(Special)—Neighbors of Arthur Dillingham surprised him on his birthday Tuesday evening. After an evening of games and music the guest of honor was presented with a basketful of gifts, after which refreshments were served. Those enjoying the evening besides the guest and Mrs. Dillingham, were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Balshe, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Seybold, Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Carl H. Rutherford, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ross Manning, Mr. and Mrs. James Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Johnson, Lainge McCormick, Dorthea Seybold, Delmon Dillingham, Tootsie Seybold, Jim Harris, J. Sue Harris, Helen Louise Rutherford, Marie Rutherford, Maurice and Beatrice Hughes, Harold, Roberta and Beth Rutherford.

### CURFEW RINGS FOR YOUTH

HAMMONTON, N. J.—(U.P.)—The curfew is ringing again in this small southern New Jersey town for boys and girls under 16. City council ordered the bell sounded at 9:30 each night. Parents of children violating the curfew are subject to fines of $1 to $50.

Dunce caps were named after a learned Scotch clergyman, Duns Scotus, who lived in the thirteenth century.

The average speed at which airmail and express travels along the airways of the United States is about 110 miles an hour.

## SIDE GLANCES

"[illegible] ought to smile instead of crying, Mother—with [illegible] graduating, maybe we can start saving a little something!"

## Stories in STAMPS

### Little Liechtenstein Still Retains 'Independence'

SURROUNDED by the Nazi influence, the tiny principality of Liechtenstein has been able to retain, officially at least, her independence.

The scene of homage, depicted on the stamp above, has not been re-enacted in the modern, more sinister drama in which so many other nations have played a part. The stamp was issued in 1939 in commemoration of the coronation of Franz Joseph II, who became Liechtenstein's first prince-ruler in 1718.

At that time, the principality formed part of the Holy Roman Empire. It became part of the Rhine Confederation in 1806, and from 1815 to 1866 it was a member of the German Confederation.

Although most of its people are German, the tiny state was closely tied up with Austria until 1919. In 1921 it adopted Swiss currency and later Switzerland assumed administration of Liechtenstein's customs and postal system, although the principality still issues its own stamps.