Nothing To Do

The WINE of LOVE

Ry Claire Pomeroy

CHAPTER 4 INTO A NEW LIFE

Maria," she replied.
"What I came up here to tell you,"
continued the servant, "the continued the servant, "the haresman is goin" it be here in a half hour, so yo' better be gittin'

on yo' job."
"Til be ready in no time, Maria, said Carol, stuffing another arm-ful of clothing into a trunk. Black Maria loitered and Carol

knew the colored woman was burst-ing with important news that she ached to divulge, but she did not encourage her. Pinally Maria hurled

"Miss Carrie," she burst out, "would you 'magine Miss Magnolia was losin' her mind?"

Carol looked up in surprise.

"Why, Maria!" she exclaimed.
"What makes you ask such a ques-

tion?"
"Well," said the servant, stub-bornly, "when a woman suddenly 'nounces she's a-goln' t' move over there 'cross the ocean for good, seems like they's somethin' loose, communication."

seems like they's somethin' loose, somewheres."

Carol laughed at this,

"Thint no laughin' matter, Miss.

"Thint no laughin' matter, Miss.

"She done tol' me she's a-goin' I' take me with her, too."

"Don't you want to go, Maria?"

Carol asked her. "I should think you'd be thrilled."

Black Maria glared at the girl.

"Who, me?" she demanded. "Miss.

Carrie, I asks you does I look foolish. Does I want I' be measin' aroun' with a pack o' them foreigners aroun' with a pack o' them foreigners.

—a lot o' them Prenchies?" She shrusged her sboulders and utter disguet was written in every line of her heavy features. "Well, I should say not!"

"Then you're not going with Miss."

her heavy features. "Well, I should say not!"

"Then you're not going with Miss Magnolia?" Carol asked, her eyes twinkling with annisement, She had listened to many of these tirades of the colored woman against her mistress and she knew that Maria was but putty in the hands of Magnolia, therefore she was not slarmed at Maria, worker with the mistress and a she knew that Maria was but putty in the hands of Magnolia, therefore she was not slarmed at Maria, worker with the mistress and a maria, worker was not slarmed at Maria, worker with the mistress and the state of the color of the c of Magnolia, therefore she was not alarmed at Maria's outburst. "Are

you going to let Miss Magnolia go away all alone?" she went on.

Garol Teller, child of poverty, the plaything of destiny, gazed stead-fastly ahead, into the new life that lay before her and she wondered what the future would bring.

what the future would bring.

Carol adjusted herself to her new life in the big Beacon street house with an ease that might have astonished those who had known her back in the old days in Wycherly. If she felt the alightest pang of homesickness for the happy existence she had foresaken when she became Summer's wife, she showed not a trace of this and the entire housekeeper, down to the lowlest scullery maid became her adoring slaves before she had been in the house twenty-four hours.

Crawford Sumner was now enjoying a period of convalencence and Carol's presence in the house seemed to lift him out of himself and his good spirits encouraged Dr. Buckly who still called every day.

"That's all you need, Sumner," he

"That's all you need, Sumner," he told the patient one morning, "a little of the joy of living will go further to get you back on your feet than all the dectors and drugs in the world."

Sumner grinned a bit self-consciously.

"There's the best doctor I ever had," he said, nodding in the direc-tion of Carol who leaned against the cushions of the wide window seat. The physician's eyes twinkled at

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE

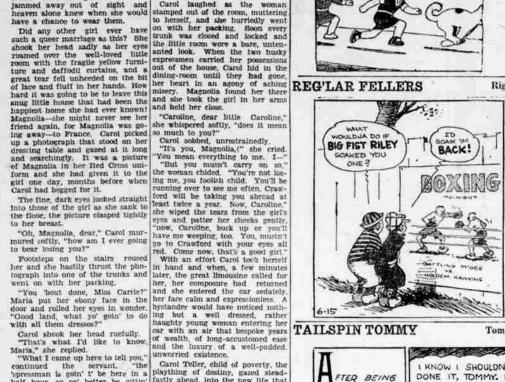


HOT - WE CAN PLAY BALL ANY TIME - I FEEL SORTA THERE'S A BALL GAME ANNIE - SHALL WE TRY TO BUST INTO IT? LAZY TO . DAY .





Right You're Wrong









Tommy's A Great Little Comforter

By GLENN CHAFFIN

I KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, TOMMY, BUT PLEASE DON'T SCOLD FTER BEING LOST FOR HOURS IN A STORM OVER THE GUADALUPE FTED BEING ME -- AND, OH, WASN'T ROMANTIC? HOUNTAINS, TOMMY FINALLY BROUGHT FINALLY BROUGHT
HIS MAIL PLANE
DOWN SAFELY TO
THE GOVERNMENT
FIELD AT EL SOLO
A "STOW-AWAY"
PASSENSER, IT
WAS A SEVERE
TEST OF HIS COMPAGE
AND FLYING SKILL
THE DONN EM OF THAT! I'M NOT SCOLDING --NOR CRABBING-THE TRUTH IS WE'RE IN -- THE PROBLEM IS NOW -- WHAT IS HE GOING TO





DUMB DORA

Highwaymen At The Cross Roads,

THE BIG BLUE SEDAN, BEARING DOAKES, HIS HENCHMEN AND THEIR FAIR CAPTIVE , DORA IS HEADED OUT

OF TOWN ! IF THEY ONLY REACH THE HIGHWAY THEIR CHANCE OF ESCAPE IS

ASSURED !

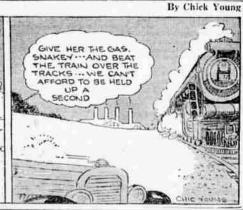
BRINGING UP FATHER

DARLING - I'M SORRY I

QUARRELLED WITH YOU FORGIVE ME DINTY.







By George McManus

(Concluded on Page 7) At noss 1. Force air sols-by through the Solution of Yesterday's Puzzie D. Printer's measure D. Distant 19. Commonplace 12. Corrects 14. T Jears 16. Reducinal many Watchfel PASSINA MINISTRAL PROPERTY OF A STATE OF A MINISTRAL PROPERTY OF A STATE OF A 11. Metrie land 12. Note of the scale 13. Note of the scale 13. Here. 24. Narringne rocano 21. Negative 22. Duration 24. Inclina the











MUTT AND JEFF

Mr. Mutt Saves Two Lives (His Own And Jeff's

By Bud Fisher

